

THE LOYAL DRUMMER-BOY.

There is a story in history of a little drummer-boy who, in one of the civil wars in England long, long ago, was taken captive by a party of rebels. They placed him in their ranks and bade him use his drum in their service.

"God forbid," said the brave boy, "that the king's drum should ever be used for his enemies!" and dashing it on the ground, he stamped on it and destroyed it. The enraged rebels soon ended his life; but they could not keep his brave, loyal words and act from being told to their shame and discomfiture and from coming down to posterity.

Will you be less loyal to King Jesus? You may never be called to die for him, but he does bid you live for him. The roll of the drum would have guided the march of the rebels and put spirit into them to fight against the king to whom it belonged and whom the boy had promised to serve; and he was too faithful to his trust to permit it.

God has given you far more than the drummer had ever received from his king. He has given you your life, your voice, your limbs, your talents. Will you use these gifts in the service of Satan, his enemy and yours, or will you daily say, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" Will you, at school or at play, at home or abroad, try to do only what will please the King of kings?

Not long since it was said of a boy by one of his companions, "I am sure John is a Christian."

"Why do you think so?"

"Because he plays like one."

"How is that?"

"Oh, he don't always want the best place, he lets the other fellows choose the games they like best, and he don't get mad as he used to."

Yes, you can play so as to show your colors, and you can conquer a hard lesson as a Christian soldier. You can dare to do right when tempted to do wrong. You can dare to stand alone when your companions use profane or vile words, break

the Sabbath, plan malicious mischief, think it manly to puff a cigar or to taste the intoxicating cup. Ah, these may prove hard tests; but a petition even from an "armor-bearer" or a drummer-boy may be sent any moment to our King for help, when you are beset by your enemies and he will send aid and enable you to overcome.

He is a good King. Resolve now

"I will his faithful follower be,"

and he will guide you through life, and at the end say, "Thou faithful and good servant, enter into the joy of thy Lord."—S. P. W.

MISSION BAND SONG.

We're a little Mission Band,
Working on, working on;
Working for the heathen land,
Happy is our song.

CHO.—Come then, join this Mission Band,
Jesus takes you by the hand,
When around His throne we stand,
We'll praise Him evermore.

Jesus loves our works of love,
"This we know, this we know,
For He surely tells us so."
In our little hearts.—CHO.

"E'en the least can something do,
Tho' 'tis small, tho' 'tis small,
This we soon will show you all,
What we do for Christ.—CHO.

LITTLE FAULTS.

*Take us the foxes, the little foxes, that spoil
the vines; for our vines have tender
grapes.*—Cant. ii. 15.

Ah, it is the foxes small
Slyly climbing o'er the wall,
That destroy the tender vines;
And it is the spark of fire,
Brightening, growing, curling higher,
That across the forest shines;
Just so, step by step, does sin,
If unchecked, a triumph win.
Keep us, O Lord, this day without sin.