

implied in the little church, and the fears of the whole party straightway vanished.

It is scarcely necessary to add, that every attention was paid by the Christian islanders to the poor shipwrecked crew, whose wants were supplied by them; and they eventually left the island in an American ship, in peace and safety.

Surely we have here another and a striking instance of the way in which godliness is the "promise of the life that now is," as well as of "that which is to come." Had not the missionary reached that island, and had not the Gospel been blessed there, how different would, in all probability, have been the fate of those poor sailors!—*Church Juvenile Missionary Instructor.*

"I WOULD LIKE TO MEET YOU IN HEAVEN."

In a filthy room, in a dirty court in Westminster, lived James S—, a pale, emaciated, ragged boy, the son of dissolute, drunken parents. He never in his life had on shoes or stockings, until he entered the Ragged School. There it was that he heard of a Saviour, and began to love Him. Through the neglect of his parents, and their treatment, he caught cold, which brought on consumption. During his illness his teacher called to see him, and found him lying on a pallet of straw, just at the point of death. It was a wretched room to die in; but James had a better home to go to.

Conscious that he had but a short time to live, he gave to each a dying charge, as they surrounded his cold and cheerless bed. First addressing his brother and sister, he urged them to love Jesus, and each to pray for a new heart. Then turning his eyes upon his mother, he said, "Oh, mother! will you give up drinking, and go to church, and pray for a new heart? I WOULD LIKE TO MEET YOU IN HEAVEN! Do mother!" The mother's cold heart was full; tears ran down her cheeks; she sobbed aloud. The dying request of her own boy came upon her like a voice from the grave. In her conscience she felt she had never been a mother to him, and that his death had been brought on through her own neglect. And yet he speaks to her words of love: "I WOULD LIKE TO MEET YOU IN HEAVEN, MOTHER!" He then told his father he should soon die, but that he was going home to God. Looking anxiously on him, he said, "Will you give up swearing, father, and bad words, and begin to read the Bible, and go to a place of worship? Oh! do, father; and pray to God for