

to be the safest place while the masts and spars were falling. The foremast broke away, and the mainmast was cut away, and then it was thought to be safe for us to leave the ship.

"Mabel and I were picked up from the deck, and dropped into the arms of a sailor who stood in a boat ready to catch us: and then, with natives outside to steady the boat, we were pulled safely through the breakers. When I looked back and saw our dear little vessel on her side, dead as it were, my tears fell thick and fast. There were no lives lost, and the cargo was all saved."

With the cargo the precious Bible was taken on shore, once more saved from another wreck, and Capt. Garland wrote in it:

"Saved from the wreck of the third *Morning Star*, Feb. 22, 1884."

Now it is on board our own new *Morning Star*, and we hope it will stay there a great many years. The last writing in it is:

"Transferred to the fourth *Morning Star*, June 22, 1885."

Capt. Bray says of it:

"This book has sailed the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. It has rounded stormy Cape Horn. It has seen two shipwrecks, has been opened and read at many religious exercises on the vessels; and now it has come to our new steamer, sound in body, with the gilt words *Morning Star* on the cover still distinct, and ready and good for further service. Surely Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my word shall not pass away."

WHAT ARE BABOOS.

Children, you may have noticed that the word Baboo is often used in the letters of the missionaries in Trinidad and India, when they speak of some of the natives. Mr. Grant in Trinidad, sometimes speaks of "Baboo LalBihari," his assistant. What do you think the word means? It is a respectful word, meaning in the first instance, a wealthy native, or one who lives at ease. Mr. Spurgeon, a

missionary in India writes: "So you see, dear young friends, that when we meet an educated, well dressed, and polite native, we do not speak in irony or ridicule as we say, "Good morning, baboo." It is as respectful as though we said to him, "Good morning, sir." There are baboos, who are very learned as well as very rich. One of them was a great friend of mine, and he used to read the Bible very much. Every morning, I believe, he put on his table a picture of Jesus with a crown of thorns on His head, and then opening his Bible, he read a few verses and closed his eyes to think it over. "Why do you do so, baboo?" I asked him one day. "Because I want to be like Christ," he replied. It was an English Bible that he read. He was the head schoolmaster of a large school. There are hundreds of baboos now in Bengal who can speak English, and many of them do not worship idols at all. Pray for them, dear young reader, that they may learn to worship God.

PULL AND REST.

"I never can learn all that," sighed a little one. And it was really quite a long column. Just then, her eyes rested upon an ant, tugging along with a big burden. She forgot the lesson, to look at the busy ant. What hard work it had, to drag that dead beetle! It would pull and rest, pull and rest, but got, at last, home. The little lass took up her book, and the spirit of the ant came to her. One pull at a time, one word at a time. She hung on to her lesson, as the ant to its load. And after a while, she sang out, "I know it. It isn't hard at all."—*Christian Observer*.

A saloon-keeper remarked that he never allowed his son to enter the bar-room. On hearing this a young man who had been a hard drinker said, "If the rum-seller will not permit his son to enter the bar-room, I never will enter it again." Boys, keep out of the saloon, the pool-room, and the ten-pin alley; for you are safe only on the outside.