

THE BOYS WE NEED.

Here's to the boy who's not afraid
To do his share of work ;
Who never is by toil dismayed,
And never tries to shirk.

The boy whose heart is brave to meet
All lions in the way ;
Who's not discouraged by defeat,
But tries another day.

The boy who always means to do
The very best he can ;
Who always keeps the right in view,
And aims to be a man.

Such boys as these will grow to be
The men whose hands will guide
The future of our land; and we
Shall speak their names with pride.

All honor to the boy who is
A man at heart, I say;
Whose legend on his shield is this,
"Right always wins the day."
--*Golden Days.*

A CHRISTIAN HINDOO.

A Christian Hindoo was dying, and his
heathen comrades came around him and
tried to comfort him by reading some of
the pages of their theology, but he waved
his hand as much as to say, "I don't want
to hear it."

Then they called in a heathen priest,
and he said, "If you will only recite the
Numtra, it will deliver you from hell."
He waved his hand as much as to say, "I
don't want to hear that."

Then they said, "Call on Juggernaut."
He shook his head as much as to say, "I
can't do that." Then they thought per-
haps he was to weary too speak, and they
said, "Now, if you can't say 'Juggernaut,'
think of that god." He shook his head
again, as much as to say, "No, no, no."

Then they bent down to his pillow, and
they said, "In what will you trust?" His
face lighted up with the very glories of
the celestial sphere as he cried out, rally-
ing all his energies, "Jesus!"

A WORD TO BOYS.

You are made to be kind, boys, gener-
ous, magnanimous. If there is a boy in
school who has a club-foot, don't let him
know you ever saw it. If there is a poor
boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about
rags in his hearing. If there is a lame
boy, assign him some part in the game
that doesn't require running. If there is
a hungry one, give him part of your din-
ner. If there is a dull one, help him get
his lesson. If there is a bright one, be
not envious of him; for if one boy is proud
of his talents, and another is envious of
them, there are two great wrongs, and
no more talent than before. If a larger or
stronger boy has injured you, and is sorry
for it, forgive him. All the school will
show by their countenances how much
better it is than to have a great fuss.—
Horace Mann.

Tell it out among the heathen,
Jesus reigns above!

Tell it out! Tell it out!

Tell it out among the nations
That his reign is love!

Tell it out! Tell it out!

Tell it out among the highways
And the lanes at home:

Let it ring across the mountains
And the ocean foam;

Like the sound of many waters
Let our glad shout be,

Till it echo and re-echo
From the islands of the sea.

And they brought unto Him also infants
that he would touch them, but when his
disciples saw it they rebuked them.

But Jesus called them unto him, and
said, "Suffer the little children to come
unto me and forbid them not for of such
is the kingdom of heaven."

Remember now thy Creator in the days
of thy youth.

They that seek me early shall find
me.