

When did he live?

Somewhere about the time that Columbus discovered America.

And where was he born?

In the beautiful city of Florence, in Italy.

Perhaps some of you may feel a little better acquainted with him when I tell you that it was Leonardo da Vinci who painted one of the grandest pictures in the world. "The Last Supper," a picture that has been copied many times, and engraved in many styles, though I am told that, without seeing the painting itself, no one can form a notion of how grand and beautiful it is. And only to think of the thousands of poor, hard-working Americans, who really own, in their wheelbarrow, an original "work" of Leonardo da Vinci.

—*St. Nicholas.*

CHRISTIAN REVENGE.

In one of the West India Islands there lived a slave who had been brought from Africa. He heard the missionaries preach and became a Christian. He behaved so well that his master raised him into a position of trust on his estate. He once employed him to select twenty slaves from a number which had just been brought there for sale.

While looking at some who were offered, he perceived an old broken-down slave, and immediately told his master that he wished very much he might be one of the number to be bought. The master was much surprised, and at first refused; but the slave begged so hard that his wish might be granted, that his master allowed the purchase to be made.

The slaves were soon taken to the plantation, and the master, with some degree of wonder, observed his servant pay the greatest attention to the old African. He took him to his home, laid him on his own bed, and fed him at his own table. When he was cold

he carried him into the sunshine, and when he was hot he placed him under the shade of the cocoa trees. The master supposed that the old man must be some relation to his favourite, and asked him if he were his father.

"Massa," said the poor fellow, "he no my fader."

"Is he then an elder brother?"

"No, massa."

"Perhaps your uncle, or some other relation?"

"No, massa; he no be of my kindred at all, not even my friend."

"Why, then," asked the master "do you treat him so kindly?"

"He *my enemy*, massa," replied the slave; "he sold me to the slave dealer, my Bible tells me when my enemy hunger feed him, when he thirst give him drink."

"I MUST TALK TO YOU ABOUT JESUS."

A little girl, thirteen years old, belonging to a missionary school in Ceylon, was converted. After a time she wished to go and see her mother, who was a heathen, for the purpose of conversing with her about her soul's concerns. On reaching home her mother expressed much pleasure at seeing her, spread a mat for her to sit down upon; and, as the first act of the mother on such occasions is to provide something for her children to eat, told her that she would go and cook some rice for her.

The girl replied that she was not hungry, and did not wish to eat, but wanted to talk with her. The mother replied that she would talk with her after she had prepared her rice. The little girl persisted in her wishes, telling her that as she worshipped idols, and might lose her soul, she had a desire to speak with her about Jesus Christ. The mother expressed her dislike at what she had said; and, as the child still continued to say that