

"Yes, I understand just how difficult it is, my son, and it is because these faults are so easy to get in and so hard to get out, that I want you to guard against them. If something that doesn't belong there is put into your treasure drawer it will not influence your future life, but these other things that we have mentioned, if allowed to remain, will make a very contemptible man of my little son. You don't want to be that, I suppose?"

"No, I just guess not!" answered Josie, earnestly, as he gave his mother a loving kiss before starting off to his play.—*The Weekly Welcome.*

A WONDERFUL CHANGE.

IN A SOUTH SEA ISLAND.

WE will turn our faces to Niué, one of the most interesting islands in the South Seas.

"Captain Cook in his wonderful voyage around the world tried to land there, but the ferocious natives resisted every effort he made, and would certainly have murdered him and his boat's crew if they had dared to step ashore. So, with an angry and disappointed heart, he returned to his ship, loudly declaring that the people were all wild boars, and marked the place on his chart as Savage Island. For many years it appeared in the maps by that ugly name. But we have long since wiped it out. To continue the name would have been an insult to the kind and Christian people who reside there now, and we call it Niué.

John Williams, in 1830, called at Niué, and tried to persuade the savages to allow two Christian teachers from Aitutaki to live amongst them; but he failed completely. They were allowed to land; but it was clearly evident from the warlike attitude of the natives that they intended to kill them, and without delay the teachers returned to the ship, begging Mr. Williams to take them to any island rather than leave them amongst these dreadful people.

THE OLD CHIEF.

Whilst the ship was there an old chief ventured on board. I think any of you would

have been frightened at the sight of such a man. His long grey beard was plaited and twisted together, and hung from his mouth like so many rats' tails. He had no clothing except a narrow slip of cloth around his loins, which he used for the purpose of putting a spear through. When he stepped upon the deck he continued to leap from place to place in the most frantic fashion, screaming and shouting at everything he saw. No one could talk with him, for he would not stand still for a single second. Someone tried to clothe him by wrapping a piece of cloth around him; but in a moment he tore this off in a rage. Throwing it upon the deck, he stamped on it, and said: 'Am I a woman that I should be covered with that stuff?' Then he set up a war dance—running, leaping, shouting, and pointing his spear to whoever happened to be in front of him. Whilst this was going on he distorted his face in a horrible manner, making his mouth extend almost from ear to ear, gnashing his teeth and forcing his eyes almost out of the sockets, and during the whole of the performance he kept up a hideous howl. He finished by thrusting the whole of his long rat-tail beard into his mouth, and gnawing at it as if he were a maniac.

"No wonder the teachers were afraid to remain on an island where such men dwelt.

WHAT WE NOW SEE.

"All this is changed. Some years after the visit of John Williams, one of the Niuéans went away in a vessel, and was carried to Samoa.

"There under the teaching of the missionaries, he became a Christian. After a time he went back to Niué and told the story of the wonderful things he had heard and seen. He was not a very good man. In fact, when I knew him, he had fallen into very many sinful habits, but he helped to prepare the way for Paulo, a Samoan teacher, who, a few years later on, ventured to live amongst these untamed savages.

"Paulo was one of the noblest and most useful native teachers we have ever had. He went to work with a splendid will. He