

Himself to uplift them from their sin and misery and make them good and happy! Who of our young readers will be missionaries?

7. I saw a picture, strange but true. Some of the aged men were giving up their work. I looked into the future and saw in fancy an Assembly a few years after this, and I saw it made up largely of the boys of to-day. Boys, make it an Assembly of even better ministers and elders than the workers of to-day.

8. But I must not forget the girls. Here is something for them. There was a lady present, Mrs. Morton from Trinidad, who with her husband has been longer in the mission field than any other of our large staff of workers. She had the honor of being the oldest missionary at the Assembly.

But the girls have their work in the Home Church also. Let it be your aim to be helpers with Christ by being faithful wherever you are, and then He will say, "She hath done what she could."

There is a grand work before the young people, to make Canada, and the Presbyterian Church in Canada, what they ought to be, righteous, God-fearing, holy, pure, and true.

FATHER FORGIVE THEM.

A native of New Zealand, who had, as a convert and professing Christian, come to the Lord's Supper, suddenly rose, leaving the communicants just before the taking of the bread, and took his seat in a distant part of the chapel, but almost immediately, as if a new thought darted into his mind, came back again to his former place, and received the bread and wine.

When the missionary inquired the cause of this strange conduct, the heathen convert said, "When I went to the Lord's table I had no idea with whom I was going to partake; but when suddenly I observed who was next to me, I saw a man whom but few short years ago I had sworn to kill the very next time he crossed my path, for he had killed my father, and had drank his blood. Now, can you imagine what I felt when thus unexpectedly I found him close beside me? An awful dread

took possession of me, so that I could not stay, and felt compelled to go to a seat away from him; but when I got there, the heavens seemed to open before me, and I saw the last great Supper of the Lamb, and I heard a voice saying, 'Father forgive them, for they know not what they do,' and then I returned to my place with all my dread gone and peace in my heart." Thus he felt and acted on the constraining influence of the love of Christ.—*Sel.*

FUNNY CHINESE CUSTOMS.

The Chinese do everything backward. Their compass points to the south instead of the north. The men wear skirts and the women trousers; while the men wear their hair long, the women coil theirs in a knot. The dress-makers are men; the women carry burdens. The spoken language is not written, and the written language is not spoken. Books are read backward, and any notes are inserted at the top. White is used for mourning, and the bridesmaids wear black—instead of being maidens, these functionaries are old women. The Chinese surname comes first, and they shake their own hands instead of one whom they would greet. Vessels are launched sideways, and horses are mounted from the off-side. They commence their dinner with dessert, and end up with soup and fish. In shaving, the barber operates on the head, cutting the hair upwards, then downward, and then polishes it off with a small knife, which is passed over the eyebrows and into the nose to remove any superfluous hairs; and the performance is completed by removing the wax from the ears with a piece of cotton wool on a wire.—*Sel.*

God wants the boys, the merry, merry boys,
The noisy boys, the funny boys,
The thoughtless boys.

God wants the boys, with all their joys
That He as gold may make them pure,
And teach them trials to endure;
His heroes brave He'll have them be,
Fighting for truth and purity.

God wants the boys, God wants the boys.