

A LITTLE BOY'S LEGACY.

A fine little boy attended a Sabbath Scholar's Missionary Meeting last New Year's day, and though in delicate health, joined with all his heart in the hymn that was sung, beginning with,

"O ye who feel each other's woes!

Who will go?

Go tell poor sinners Jesus rose;

Who will go?

He felt great interest in the meeting, for he was a regular reader of the *The Childrens Missionary Record*, and was in the habit of giving to missions a good share of what money he had.

Not many months after, he grew weaker and to the great grief of his parents, and of all who knew his engaging character, he was removed out of this world. He had a little purse with money in it, and that money, all he had he left for missions.

Some time after his death, his dear mother, sorrowing yet rejoicing, called on the minister, and produced the little purse, with its contents, 3s. 4d. as her departed child's legacy to the missionary cause.

The incident was very touching, and not without its lesson both for parents and children. Let parents train and encourage their children, to take an interest in the spread of the gospel at home and abroad. Let children, also, who hear and read about missions, learn to give something to them, even their prayers, and what money they can afford. Let them remember the example of this departed little boy, and think of his precious legacy.

KRISHNA'S HYMN.

Here is a translation, or free version, of a hymn written by Krishna, one of the first Hindoo converts.

He who yielded once His breath,
Sinful man to save from death!
Oh! my soul, forget not Him,
Forget not Him.

Troubled soul! Forget no more
God's best gift, thy richest store,
Christ the Lord, whose holy name
Now saves from shame.