TAKE CARE OF THE MINUTES.

- TAKE care of the minutes, they are priceless, you know,
- Will you value them less that they so quickly go?

"It is but a minute," the trifler will say;

But the minutes make hours, and hours the day.

The gold-dust of time is, those minutes so small;

- Will you loss even one? Why not treasure them all?
- As each broken petal disfigures the flower,
- So each wasted minute despoils the full hour.
- Take care of the minutes; they come and are gone,
- Yet in each there is space for some good to be done.

Our time is a talent we hold from above;

May each hour leave us richer in wisdom and love!

OUR SUNDAY-SCHOOL PAPERS. PER TEAR-POSTAGE PARE

COLUMBUS AND HIS SON.

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 4, 1886.

How changeful was the life of the man whose picture we give you this week! Before the discovery of the New World he was looked upon with distrust and contempt on account of his belief that there was more to this earth than men knew of. Immediately after his grand discovery he was loaded with honours and attentions, and afterwards wronged and made sad by malicious ones who envied him his wellearned fame.

The face of Columbus in our picture looks hand that such a thing would happ very sad and yet patient; but the expression on the face of his son shows that the indignitics heaped upon the father are keenly felt by it afterward and see that it came true ?



A ZULU CHIEF.

him and resented with all the fervor of his vigorous young heart.

This great man died May 20, 1506. His trust was firm in a Saviour and his last words were, "Lord, into thy hands I commend my spirit."

THE DONKEY, OR ASS.

THIS homely little beast is not much thought of now-a-days. But a good while ago, before horses came into common use, it was made to do good service. And then people took such good care of it that it was more spirited than it is now. It has grown stupid by neglect and abuse. The kings and princes used to ride on white asses, which were much prized.

Jesus once r de into Jerusalem on a young ass, with all the people running before him and chouting hosannah. Hundreds of years before Jesus was born one of God's prophets had foretold this. It is one of the things which prove the Bible to be God's word; for who but God himself could have told that prophet so long beforehand that such a thing would happen? And who but God could have made him write it in a book, so that people could read it afterward and see that it came true?

A ZULU CHIEF.

It must be confessed that he don't look very handsome, or to be much of a fighter. Yet the Zulus have the reputation of being a very brave people and quite a warlike They are a pation of South Africa, one. constituting a branch of the Caffres. They live chiefly in the elevated country between Natal and Delagos Bay. They are quite a handsome race, and appear to occupy an intermediate place between the negro and a higher type. Their language, manners and habits are similar to those of the other They came originally from Caffre tribes. the north, and conquered their present territory about the beginning of this century. In 1867 they commenced a war with the Transvaal Republic, which lasted about two year, and ended in their defeat. It was among the Zulus that the only son of the Empress Eugenie, and the Prince Imperial, of France, met his death, being at the time an officer in the army sent by the Euglish Government to subdue them.

LET the little hands that are ready to take The things that our Father so freely has given

Be ever as ready to do a kind deed,

Till love to each other makes earth seem like beaven.