## TAKE CARE OF TIIP MINUTES.

Takre care of tho minutes, they aro 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 mako hours, and hours the day.

The gold dust of time is, those minutes so small;
Will you lose even one? Why not trensuro them all?
As each broken petal disfigures the flower,
So each wasted minuto 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 wo hold from above;
May each hour leave us richer in wisdom and love!



## COLUMBUS AND HIS SON.

How changeful was the life of the man whose picture wo 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 wellcarned fame.

The face of Columbus in our picture looks very san and yet patient; but the expression on the face of his son shows toat the indignities heaped upon the father aro beenly felt by

him aud 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 gocd service. And then people took such good care of it that it was rnore 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 rde into Jerusaletn on a soung ass, with all the people running before him and ahouting hosannah. Hundreds of yeärs before Jesus was born one of God's prophets had foretold this. It is one of the thinga which prove the Bible to be Gat's word; for who but God himself could have told that prophet so loug 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 afterwapd aud see, that it came true ?

## A ZULU CHIEF.

It must be confessed that he don'tllook very handsome, or to be much of a fighter. Yet the Zulus have the repulation of being a very brave people and quite a warlike one. They are a nation of South Africa, constituting a branch of the Caffrea. They live chiefly in the elevated country between Natal and Delagos Bay. They are quite a bandsome 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 Caffre tribes. They came originally from the nortb, and conquered their present territory about the beginning of this century. In 1867 they commenced a war with the Trausvaal Republic, which lasted about two years, and ended in their defeat. It was among the Zulus that the only son of the Enipress 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.

Ler the little hands that are ready to take The things tiat our Fatber so freely has given
Be ever as ready to do a kind deed,
Till love to each other makes earth seen like beaven.

