

not be persuaded to wait until his educational course had been completed, lest they should "forget." Thus he learnt and taught, journeying to and fro over the rugged mountains, till his efforts had met with considerable success. At length a teacher was placed in his village, and he was able to seek, undisturbed, that knowledge which he so greatly desired, and which is able to make the most unholy pure, the most wretched happy, and ignorant heathen wise unto salvation by faith in Christ Jesus.—
Juvenile Missionary Magazine.

THE CORAL ISLANDS.

OR, DO WHAT YOU CAN.

WHERE the Pacific Ocean lies,
Say, have you heard what travellers tell?
How fair the Coral Islands rise,
How beauteous things within them dwell?

Bright birds and butterflies flit by,
Sweet flowers spring up of every hue;
And stately palm-trees tower on high
Beneath the skies of deepest blue.

But listen, that you may discern
How first they rose amid the tide;
And so may we a lesson learn
From coral rocks in ocean wide.

Myriads of tiny insects there
Labour, as works the honey-bee,
These wondrous Coral Isles to rear
Out of the bottom of the sea.

Each does but little; but they all
Work on, work upward to the light,
Until above the waves are seen
The Coral Islands fair and bright.

And now, dear children, may not you
Example from these insects take?
And strive a work for God to do,
Pleasing to Him for Jesus' sake?

The little gift, the childish prayer,
If given to God, if by Him blest,
May spring, and fruit more wondrous bear
Than Coral Isles in ocean's breast.