

I think that where friends have the Communion once a quarter, or once a year, as in some churches, they really do not give the ordinance a fair opportunity to edify them. They do not fairly test the value of an ordinance which they so grossly neglect, as it seems to me. No; you may have more, and more, and more, and more of everything that Christ has instituted and ordained, especially more and more of Himself; and the more you have the more freshness there will be."

## Children's Department.

### ADVICE TO BOYS.

Whatever you are, be brave boys;  
The liar's a coward and slave, boys;  
    Though clever at ruses,  
    And sharp at excuses,  
He's a sneaking and pitiful knave, boys.

Whatever you are, be frank, boys,  
'Tis better than money and rank boys:  
    Still cleave to the right,  
    Be lovers of light,  
Be open, above boards and frank, boys.

Wherever you are, be kind, boys;  
Be gentle in manner and mind, boys;  
    The man gentle in mien,  
    Words and temper, I ween,  
In the gentleman truly refined boys.

But whatever you are, be true, boys;  
Be visible through and through, boys;  
    Leave to others the shamming,  
    Idle stories and "cramming,"  
In fun and in earnest, be true, boys.

### THE STORY OF A PICTURE.

You have often seen the famous

picture of the "Last Supper," of which, it is said, more copies have been made and sold than of any other painting in the world. There is the long table, spread for the solemn meal; and in the midst sits our Blessed Lord, His face, full of love, but of sorrow also. There too, at His side, is the young St. John; near him the eager St. Peter; and another, who has overturned the salt upon the lake, is proclaimed by the dark face and tightly-held money bag to be Judas, the traitor.

He who painted it, Leonardo DaVinci, spent sixteen years over this one picture. And even then, the figure of the Saviour was unfinished; the painter, though one of the greatest who ever lived, could not paint as he wished the face of the Son of God. This head, and that of Judas, were the parts of the picture he left to the last. He went about sketching the wickedest faces he could see, yet none would suit him for Judas. But the prior of the convent where he was painting, who was not a good man, accused Leonardo of purposely delaying to finish the picture, and at last the Duke of Milan ordered that it should be exhibited by the next Maundy Thursday. Leonardo, very angry, went to his picture, and painted for Judas, the likeness of the Prior. Then he turned to the pale outline of that other face which had yet to be done; but alas! his pencil had lost its power, and he could not now form in his mind, much less paint the image of the Lord of love.

He left it unfinished, and the people crowded to see it, amazed at the wonderful beauty of the pic-