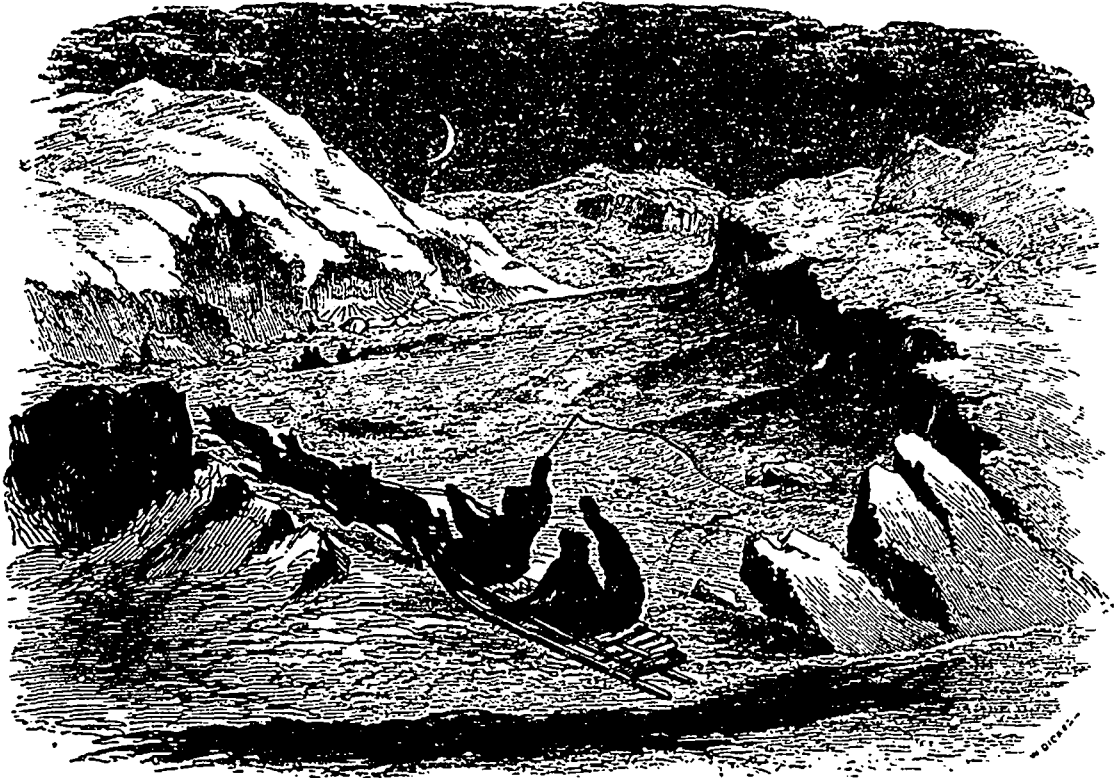


Young People's Department.



SCENE IN LABRADOR.

A BRAVE BOY.

WAY up in the cold, barren region of Labrador there lived once a boy called Tallook. He was an Esquimaux. Like the rest of his race, he was very short and stout, with hard flesh and slant eyes, very black, and his were very wide open. Like them, too, he was very brave, hardy, and enduring.

He had been picked up when quite young, and left at a Moravian mission station, where he had been cared for and brought up.

He proved himself of great service in the station, as he was so brave and faithful. He feared no cold or exposure. Once, when one of the men dropped his gun into the water, he plunged into the ice-floating mass up to the shoulders to rescue it.

He became a whole-hearted Christian, and often brought natives to Mr. Eberson and his helpers that they might teach them the "way of peace." He would say, "You no worry, no fuss; me bring um in, and you teach um."

When the Esquimaux boys laughed at him about his religion and faithfulness to duty, he would say, "You better be Christians, too. Christians don't fear anything."

He had learned the true spirit of our Saviour's Golden Rule, and acted it out with his fellows. His way of saying it was, "*Car carmook, agar-took, meo bunga*," ("What me want you do me, me do you").

Once, when some spiteful fellows threw a young cub in his face, and looked to see him fling it back at them, he flung it on the other side. When asked why he did so, he answered, "Me think me no want that in my face, so me no throw it in boy's face. Jesus no loves me if me do."

No wonder that he was loved by missionaries and natives, and many a work of trust was given him to do. No one could get along as well with the natives, as he knew so well how to approach them, and they had learned to trust him.

One day Mr. Eberson heard that a fishing schooner had been wrecked at Okkák, about seventy miles from Target Inlet, the mission station. He tried hard to get some of the men to carry supplies to the suffering fishermen, but none could be found who would leave their warm fires and rude comforts at home for such a long, cold trip in such a severe climate.

When Tallook heard that the men had refused to undertake the trip, he volunteered his services.