

WELCOME AND VISITORS

Do unto others
As ye would
That they
Should
Do unto
you.

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Grace Darling.

SHE was the daughter of William Darling, keeper of a lighthouse on Longstone, one of the Farne Islands.

On the morning of Sept. 7, 1838, the ship *Porfarrow* was wrecked among the Farne Islands with sixty-three persons on board. The vessel was seen by her father in the morning lying broken among the rocks. At her earnest solicitation he put off to the rescue of the survivors in a small boat, his only companion the noble girl who had prompted the act. By strength and skill they brought the boat to where the nine survivors every moment awaited a watery grave. They were all rescued and taken to the lighthouse tower. At once the country became filled with the fame of the noble deed. People flocked to visit the tower, heaping many presents and testimonials upon the brave heroine. But she did not long enjoy her won laurels. She died of consumption October 20, 1842.

To Which Do You Belong?

MANY years ago, a king of Prussia was passing through a pretty country village, and, as was often the case, was met by a number of school children, who sang a simple song of welcome.

When the king had thanked them, he began to question several of the children. Plucking an apple from a tree hard by, he said:

"Let me see if you can tell me to what kingdom this belongs?"

"To the vegetable kingdom, sire," answered a blue-eyed German child.

"And this?" questioned the king, taking his watch from his pocket, and holding it up before all.

"To the mineral," answered several little voices.

"Right," said the king. "And now, little maiden," turning to the first child, "to what kingdom do I belong?"

The blue eyes fell, and the child's cheeks coloured deeply. She was afraid to say "the animal kingdom," for she thought his Majesty might be offended at being called an animal! Just then it flashed across her mind that "God made man in his own image," and, looking up full of joy, she said, "You belong to God's kingdom, sire!"

The king was deeply moved. A tear

stood in his eye. The child was frightened at the effect of her words; but the king kindly placed his hand on her head, and said earnestly:

"God grant that I may truly belong to his kingdom!"

Two bright thoughts come out of that story for you, children:—

First. A child's words can reach even kings' hearts, if God guide them. Every word we speak does harm or good. How careful, then, we ought to be in what we say! Words are sometimes like swords, and make deep wounds in the hearts of those we

dead with fear, only was observed to be very cheerful, as if he had been but little concerned in that danger. One of them demanding the reason of his cheerfulness: "Oh," said he, "it is because the pilot of the ship is *my father*."

Consider Christ, first, as the King and supreme Lord over the providential kingdom; and then as your head, husband, and friend, and thou wilt quickly say, "Return unto thy rest, O my soul!" This truth will make you cease trembling, and cause you to sing in the midst of dangers.



GRACE DARLING.

speak to. A pert or passionate word may cut your dear mother's heart, or a sneering remark pain a good sister. Try to let your words be like honey—soothing all the sores and sweetening all the bitters that are around you.

The next thought, or rather question, is: "To what kingdom do you belong?" You would like to belong to the kingdom of heaven, you say! How are you to belong to it? Jesus tells you how when he says, "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

The "kingdom of heaven" is made up of those who have come to the Lord Jesus in a child-like spirit, trusting that he will pardon them, and be always true to his promises, and who also give themselves to be his obedient and loyal subjects. You may enter his kingdom to-day, if you have never done so before, and serve him for the future with the loving, happy obedience of one who knows him to be God and King.

The Sure Pilot.

A RELIGIOUS young man, who, being at sea, with many other passengers, in a great storm, and they being half