GOD'S CARE.

Every little floweret
Which growing up you see;
Every pink little shell
You've gathered from the sea;
Every little thing that lives,
In earth or sea or air—
God has made, and watc'es over
With his loving care.

"We could not see the bride, a. she was shut up in the closed sedan-chair; and even after her arrival at the house of the bridegroom we could not at first see her face, as she was closely veiled. Just at candle-light a large number of guests had assembled, with their wedding garments on, to join in the festivities, when the sound of fire-crackers and music an-

"We could not see the bride, a. she was generally manage such things for them by ut up in the closed sedan-chair; and a 'go-between,' or 'middle-man.'"

THE CRY OF THE CHILDREN.

Hark! a voice from Asia stealing; Children's voices we discern; Voices sweet and full of feeling Such as come from hearts that burn;



A CHINESE WEDDING PROCESSION.

A WEDDING IN CHINA.

"The bride was brought at candle-light in the bridal cnair—a large, beautifully embroidered sedan-chair—borne by four well-dressed bearers. The chair was preceded by men and boys bearing flags and lighted lanterns, although it was still ight. Following the chair was a band of miscians composed mostly of boys—all illy dressed and full of fun. Then came stendants and several porters carrying adding and household furniture enough set up housekeeping. This was all rovided by the bridegroom a month or to before the happy occasion.

nonneed the approach of the bride, and many voices exclaimed, 'The bride is coming!' the bride is coming!'

"When the chair was put down near the door there was another explosion of fire-crackers and the sound of music. A lot of gilt paper is burned near the door and a small quantity of rice is sprinkled near by the entrance, as emblematic of prosperity. The bridegroom and bride never see each other's faces until the day of their marriage, or, at least, they are supposed not to have met. In many cases they do meet. There is no courting done in China by the young men, as the parents "Come and teach us; We are young, and we can learn.

"From our idols, scorned and hated— Wooden gods that we could burn— Unto Him whose word created Heaven and earth we fain would turn. Come and teach us; We are young, and we can learn.

We are young, and we can learn.

"We have heard of One who never
Little children's prayers doth spurn:
Guide us to His feet, and ever
Heartfelt thanks will we return.
Come and teach us;
We are young, and we can learn."