

Children's Corner.

HAPPY HEARTS.

A loving heart finds full employ,
In sharing other's grief and joy;
And brings a sunlit peace to home,
That follows us where'er we roam.

The memory sweet of blessings past,
A fragrant joy will o'er us cast;
Will help to lighten life's brief day,
And smooth its rough and thorny way.

A happy heart 'mid toil and care,
Will calmly try life's ills to bear;
Will in God's love and power confide,
And ever seek His grace to guide.

He dwells in peace with all below,
Who loves in fear of God to go;
Is ever gentle, true, and kind,
And ever to His will resigned.

"THEY HAD ALL BEEN MAD."

A missionary writing from China says: "In Yen-san we were able to baptise two men, one of whom supplies a good illustration of the value of even the simplest preaching. He heard two addresses delivered by one of our men in the open air. Both were mainly directed against the folly of idolatry. The first aroused his curiosity. After hearing the second he went home, took down the idol-shrine and picture out of his room, and, to the horror of his old mother, burned them in the court-yard. His neighbours concluded that he was mad; but his answer was that he and they *had all been mad*, and that he had now come to his senses. Since then, for more than a year, he has never missed a Sabbath service.

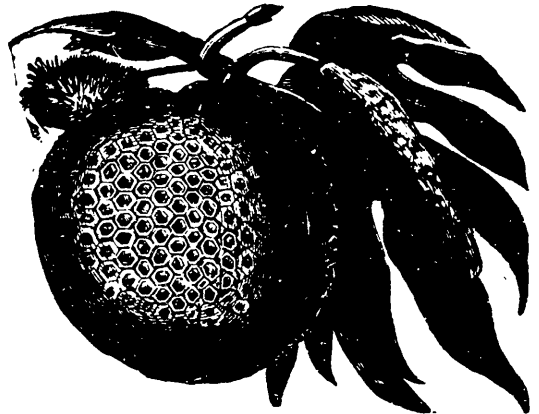
BREADFRUIT.

Early navigators, visiting the Ladrone and South Sea Islands, found a tree growing in some of them the fruit of which, with very little preparation, furnished the chief sustenance of the inhabitants. On that account

they called the fruit breadfruit, and the tree the breadfruit tree.

The botanical name of the tree is *artocarpus incisa*. It grows to the height of forty feet or more, and its leaves are about eighteen inches long and eleven inches broad. The fruit is a large green berry, resembling a cocoanut or a melon in size and form. When ripe it becomes soft, tender and white, but it must be eaten while fresh or it becomes hard and choky. It is usually cut into several pieces, and roasted or baked in an oven in the ground. The flavour is said to be somewhat like roasted potatoes.

By planting a grove of breadfruit on a



tropical island, a man provides for the support of his family as sufficiently as he could do by years of toil on a farm in a more temperate climate; but in the latter case hard work would be good for his health, whereas in the former violent exercise would be injurious or even impossible. In the geographical distribution of plants in such a way as to meet the wants of man in different climates, do we not see the wisdom and goodness of the Creator?

LITTLE words, little deeds, not one great act of mighty martyrdom, make up the time of life.

CHRISTIANS are often employed in digging wells to find comfort, and the deeper they go the darker they get; the Fountain of life, salvation and comfort is above.