

## "READY FOR ANYTHING."

THE BOY MARTYRS OF UGANDA.

*For the CHILDREN'S RECORD:*

SIX years ago, three Christian boys, Bugalama, Suramanga and Kakumba, belonging to the mission at Uganda, were seized by order of the king and doomed to death. On their way to the place of execution their captors jeered and mocked them and the leader tried to intimidate them with threats, but their only reply was, "we are ready for anything."

After praying they lifted up their young voices in a hymn of praise. Though bound they were free in God's love and they rejoiced in this freedom. Only one in the throng was a friend, but others were convinced by their fearlessness and faith that the religion of Jesus Christ was true.

In a lonely spot, near a swamp, their enemies collected a heap of dry sticks and over it placed a platform.

Suramanga was the first to suffer. His arms were torn from his body, and he was flung writhing upon the platform, but with a courage born from above, he never uttered a cry.

When Kakumba was seized, he begged for mercy, but in vain, and his armless body soon rested beside his companion. Bugalama, a beautiful boy was next taken. He stood perfectly erect, and apparently fearless. He asked as a last request that he might be thrown on the pile without being mutilated. This was denied, so with noble courage he shared the fate of his comrades. A torch applied to the pile brought more agony, but with it a blessed release, and a glorious entering in among the blood-washed throng who have come out of great tribulation.

Do the annals of martyrdom furnish a more touching picture than this, drawn in darkest Africa! Is a nation which brings forth such heroes to be allowed to perish from rum and ignorance! God forbid!

Boys and girls of Canada what are you doing to help save the heathen from their suffering and sin?

HELEN M. CLARKE.

## ANGELS' WORK.

I WONDER if you have seen that pathetic little story of the poor tired mother who took her three little children into a parlor-car by mistake, and was rudely driven into another car in a way that brought smiles to some faces, but a great pity into the tender heart of one of the passengers, a little boy. He showed his sympathy in true boy fashion by taking some of his own fruit and luncheon to the abashed little group in the common car.

So sweet and gentle was the ministry of the bright-faced, beautiful boy that one of the children, watching his retreating form, asked: "Was he an angel, mamma?"

"No, dear; but he was doing an angel's work, bless him!" answered the mother.

And it is this answer that rings in my ears so persistently that I pass it on to you: "Doing an angel's work."

Is there not a little bit of an angel's work for each one of us, every day, no matter how common-place the day may be? Perhaps you are not quite sure just what an angel's work is, but a little searching of the Scriptures will make it quite clear. And having found what the work is like, suppose we each one, just for one week, watch diligently for such pieces of it as may lie in our path?—*Ex.*

## OUR MEN OF THE FUTURE.

Boys should not consider it manly to use profane language.

They ought not to hold up others to ridicule anywhere.

They should not indulge their propensity of playing tricks.

They ought not to read dangerous books and papers.

They ought not to interrupt others in their conversation.

Neither ought they to deceive their teachers or their parents.

Boys ought not to smoke, for it injures their nervous system.

Boys should not backbite others. It is mean to do so.

Boys should have the greatest possible horror for intoxicating drinks.

Boys should shun evil companions as they would demons from below.

Boys should ever bear in mind that God's eye is upon them always.

Boys should continually struggle to overcome their special bad habits.

Boys, cultivate self-respect, you are our men of the future.—*Ex.*