

I am rightly informed) will defray all her expenses. Dear friends, again to the work, remember in your conversation, in your thoughts, and in your prayers, that the ship—the ship is ours!

Yours respectfully,

A. C. K.

LETTER FROM REV. THOMAS KELLY.

(*To the Editor of the Juvenile Missionary Magazine*).

DEAR SIR,

THOUGH your letter was delayed owing to circumstances explained to you, so as to reach me only a few days ago, yet I resolved, with the Lord's help, to attempt the task, which, overrating, as I think, my competence, you invited me to perform.

I feel it as a privilege to be identified with your little "Magazine," as a publication calculated to be eminently useful, and especially in the department to which it is more immediately appropriated.

I am not a poet, nor a musician, in any sense of those words, but a very humble one; and, therefore, deprecate the criticism of those whose standard of judgment is at all a high one. Wishing to be considered simply as one who is desirous that any little portion of talent, in either of the departments referred to, he may possess, may be dedicated to the Lord's service, and be made instrumental in promoting the interests of His kingdom,

I am my dear Sir, yours, in the Lord,

THOMAS KELLY.

CHILDREN'S JUBILEE HYMN

HALF AN AGE, NOT MORE THAN THIS.

Hymn and Music by Mr. KELLY.

Half an age, not more than this, Half an age has past a - way, But the change how i

Chorus.*

great it is! Sing we then, for well we may. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,

hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - - - - - men.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with some words underlined. The score ends with a double bar line.

II.

How the "little cloud" has grown,
 Since it first appear'd in view !
 'Tis the Saviour's work alone;
 And to Him the praise is due.

III.

Raise we then our thankful songs:
 Good it is to laud Him thus.
 Praise to Him alone belongs:
 Joy and thankfulness, to us.

IV.

Sing the Idol's fall and shame:
 Sing the triumphs of our Lord.
 His the work, the crown, the fame;
 Ours His doings to record.

V.

Tell we then of trophies won,—
 Trophies of His pow'r and love;
 "From the rising of the sun,
 'To the going down thereof."

VI.

Lord, as Thou art still the same,
 Be Thy Spirit with the Word;
 Till the knowledge of Thy name
 Fills the earth.—So be it, Lord.

VII.

Many voices then shall cry,
 Hallelujah! God is King!
 Shouts of joy shall rend the sky.
 Hope is ours—in hope we sing.
 Hallelujah! Amen!

* The chorus may be sung after the last verse only.

ADDRESS TO THE YOUNG ON THE JUBILEE
OF THE LONDON MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

MY DEAR CHILDREN,

“THE year of Jubilee is come—Hallelujah! the year of Jubilee is come.” So shouted the Jewish slaves, as they woke on the happy morning and heard the trumpets blowing, which told them that their deliverance was come. This grand holiday was kept every fiftieth year; (see Leviticus, xxv.); and since then, every fiftieth year in the history of an individual, or society, may be called a *Jubilee*. It is now forty-nine years since the Missionary Society, which you have heard so much about, was formed in London. The great and good men who founded it are all gone to heaven; but the Society remains. Let us all say, Thanks be to God for putting it into their hearts to set up such an Institution. Think of the good it has already done. It has sent the Gospel to the islands of the South Sea, where multitudes have cast away their idols and become Christians. It was on one of these islands, called Erromanga, where good Mr. Williams was murdered. It has also sent Missionaries to South Africa, one of whom, the excellent Mr. Moffat, you lately saw and heard in this country: it has sent other Missionaries to the poor negroes in the West Indies, who now, you know, are no longer slaves; and to India, and China, and other places. What a glorious institution, then, is a Missionary Society! Are you not glad that you live in an age and a country where such a society exists?

Well, the Directors of the Missionary Society have determined to keep this Jubilee year of its existence. And how? By having sermons preached, and prayer-meetings held, and juvenile meetings, and public meetings, and speeches delivered, and tracts circulated; and, in short, having the whole country filled with the sound,

“The Jubilee is come! the Missionary Jubilee is come!” Be sure you go to those meetings that are about to be held. All this is in order to raise a great sum of money to send out more Missionaries; for we want a thousand-times as many as we already have. Dear children, think what a dreadful thing it is to be a poor Pagan, to worship blocks of wood and stone, cut into all kinds of hideous shapes, for gods; to have no Bible, no Saviour, no Sabbath, no comfort in life, no hope in death, no heaven hereafter! How you should *pity the heathen!*

Now, the Directors want you to help them during this Jubilee year—they want you to say, “The year of Jubilee is come, and we must keep it not only by praying for the Heathen, but by raising money to send them Missionaries.” Yes, this is the way to keep the Jubilee year. It will be a poor Jubilee, if a great sum of money is not raised. Perhaps you will ask what the Directors are going to do with the money? I will tell you. To send more Missionaries to *China*. Open your maps—see what a vast empire China is! It contains more than three hundred millions of people. God has now opened a way into China for our Missionaries. What a glorious thing it seems for a child to be able, and allowed, to raise money to send Missionaries to China! Thence comes our tea—what a blessed exchange it is to send the Gospel for their tea! To send more Missionaries to India. Open your maps again, and look at that vast peninsula in the Indian Ocean, called Hindustan: God has permitted that great country to come under British dominion. Why, there are one hundred and fifty millions there, and all idolators or Mahomedans. Shall we not keep Jubilee by sending more Missionaries there, to the land of that dreadful idol Juggernaut? And will you not help? would you not like to put Jesus Christ in the place of Juggernaut? And then there are thousands and tens of thousands of *children* in heathen countries who need

to be taught the way to heaven. And will not *you* assist in that? This is especially *your* work. The *youth* of Britain should help to send the Gospel to the *youth* of heathen lands. Think well of this point. And, then, many of our Missionaries die in consequence of the heat of the climate, and leave widows, and fatherless children, who come back, sad and desolate, to this our country. The Directors want to make a better provision for them; and will *you* not endeavour to comfort these sorrowful mothers and bereaved children? What a sweet and blessed way it will be for you to keep Jubilee, by raising money for the widows and fatherless children of Missionaries. You who *have* fathers and mothers should collect money out of gratitude; and you who have *not*, out of sympathy.

There are many other purposes to which the money will be applied; but it is enough to mention these. Come forward, then, come forward, beloved young friends! *I* invite you, the Missionary Society invites you, your parents invite you; yes, God invites you—let all come forward and keep Jubilee. What a glorious thing it is to help to convert the world to God; to fill all the earth with the knowledge of God; to bring on the latter-day glory!

Consider what children *can* do! Above a hundred thousand children take in this Missionary Magazine! O how I rejoice that you children have such a Magazine! Now, if each one of you were to raise, during the year, only 5s. each, and *many* of you can raise much more, there is no less a sum than £25,000! This is a good way to keep Jubilee by the children, to raise £500 for every year of the fifty. Now, children, be this your determination. Let this be the cry, "Jubilee is come! it is the fiftieth year of the Missionary Society, and *we* must raise our £25,000." Well, each must bring his 5s. at least, and then it will be done.

And then, *consider* again what children *have* done.

See yonder beautiful ship sailing so gracefully across the ocean. Hark! the voice of singing rises from her deck; it is a hymn; don't you hear the words,

Jesus, at thy command, we launch into the deep.

It is the "John Williams," the Missionary Ship; and that thanksgiving, and the voice of melody, is uttered by the Missionaries at the time of their evening prayer. Who raised the money to buy that Ship? The young. To fit her out? The young. Yes, there she goes; Heaven speed her way! See what children *can* do when they exert themselves.

Consider what *heathen* children do for idolatry. Read Jer. vii. 16. The Jews were wicked, and learned idolatry from the Heathen. Now, mark the scene; there were the fathers perspiring at the oven, and the mothers kneading the dough to make cakes to be baked and offered to an idol goddess, called the Queen of Heaven; but who gathered the wood to make the fire and heat the oven? Why, the children; and there they are, scrambling all over the country to collect sticks, and returning home with a song under heavy burdens. See how busy these heathen children were for idols, and shall not *you* be as busy for the true God?

Consider how vexed you will be hereafter if you do nothing. Thousands and thousands of children will help the cause, and some of your companions will say, "I got so much; how much did you get?" How ashamed you will be to say, "*Nothing!*"

Consider again, you will never have another Jubilee, at least the greater part of you. Most of you will be dead before the centenary, which means a hundred years, will come.

But *consider* once more how pleasant it will be when you are old, if you should live so long, for you to think what you did, when you, even you, were young, for this cause. I can fancy I see one of your grandchildren

putting his hand upon your knee, looking up in your face, and saying, "Tell me, grandpapa, what you did for the Missionary Ship, and the Missionary Jubilee, when you were a boy."

Now, then, children, to work. First give your own money; because you cannot with a bold face ask others to give, if you do not give yourselves. Then carry round the card to others. Tell them the Missionary Jubilee is come, and that you want to get all you can, to make a Jubilee for the whole world.

Blessed Jubilee!
Let thy glorious morning dawn.

Your sincere friend,

Birmingham.

J. A. JAMES.

A REAL CHINESE PUZZLE.

YOUNG people are fond of puzzles, and have often puzzled for hours over bits of wood called Chinese puzzles, to very little purpose; but I am going to direct their attention to a Chinese puzzle of a very different kind, which will well repay their labour.

No doubt many inquisitive young readers have said, when looking at page 21 of the June Number, "How I should like to know what these strange Chinese marks can mean. Let me see if I can *puzzle* any thing out by examining them." We know that the Chinese write in *columns* as in our spelling-books, that each character is a kind of *picture*, and that, like the Hebrews and other orientals, they begin to read at the top on the *right hand*, and then read down the column. This specimen in page 21 represents part of the first chapter of the Gospel by John. Bearing these things in mind, let us look again at page 21, and

though we cannot puzzle out much without an instructor, yet, by noticing where some characters are *repeated*, and by *comparing* their order with our English Testaments, the following things seem pretty certain, and by patient examination may be verified by every reader in some vacant hour.

In the first long column, the fifth character seems to stand for "THE WORD," it occurs in three other places, and in a diminutive form, it is joined with another character at the bottom of the third column, and again in the fourth column, forming the seventeenth and nineteenth characters, and also in the fifth column, forming the thirteenth character, where it seems to stand for "WITNESS." We meet it also again in the fifth column, the fifth character. In the first column the tenth character, no doubt, stands for "GOD." It occurs three times more. In the third column the twelfth character, I suppose, means "LIGHT," it occurs again as the fourteenth character, and three times besides. The fifteenth and sixteenth characters of the third column are curiously formed by joining the diminished symbol for "LIGHT" with other characters, I suppose to produce the idea of *shining*.

These guesses, for such they are, will probably amuse and excite interest in this extraordinary and most important language, and, perhaps, some one who understands Chinese will kindly tell us a little more about it in a future number. Possibly the interest excited by the specimen of Chinese in page 21 may be a means, in the hand of God, for stirring up a host of young *Morrison*s and *Milnes*. I think the *structure* of this curious

language must be very interesting to those who study it.

How hard must Dr. Morrison have studied and laboured to be able to select, out of far more than 20,000 characters, those best fitted to express the meaning of the whole Bible, and to write all in these strangely shaped symbols! Let us bless God for raising up such men, and pray that their mantle may rest on their successors, and that the sacred word may soon be widely spread amongst the 360,000,000 of that wonderful nation, that land of idols.

T. K.

LITTLE EMMA'S CORNER.

Emma. Mama, I wish you would tell me and Eliza a little about the Jubilee; you and dear papa seemed so pleased when you were talking about it just now.

Mama. Yes, my little dear, it makes us all feel happy, even to talk about it; and I think, when the time comes, it will be among the happiest days of our lives.

Emma. But I don't quite understand what it is.

Mama. You know the Missionary Society that sent out Dr. Morrison, and Dr. Philip, and Mr. Williams, and so many more good men.

Emma. Oh yes! I must know that, because you talk so much about it, and we subscribe to it.

Mama. Well that Society is forty-nine years old.

Emma. Then is the Jubilee its birthday?

Mama. Yes; only they don't keep its birthday every year, but now it will be going on to fifty they will keep it and call it the Jubilee year.

Emma. But I want to know why they call it so.

Mama. The Jews, when they lived in Canaan, had a custom to keep every fiftieth year as a very happy year,