

vessels which we met with and spoke. Sometimes the two approach near to each other, and the captains ask and answer questions by their speaking-trumpets; but there is now a method adopted by which they can "speak," that is, hold a conversation by signal flags, even though at some distance. One vessel asked us in this way the name of ours, and we answered; but on the following day we held a longer intercourse with another. We inquired her name? where from? whither to? what the captain made his longitude? &c., and she answered, and then asked us similar questions, which were replied to in the same way. All that is requisite is, that they be near enough to make out the signals through a telescope. The method is this,—the ships are provided with above a dozen flags of different colours; some blue and white, some red and white, &c.; and ten of these are made to denote the numbers 1 to 10; then these numbers, by various changes, represent certain letters and words, or sentences; and it is surprising how many changes these few flags admit of. They have books explaining what flags answer to certain words, so that, by the aid of the flags and the book, two ships can carry on intercourse for a long time.

We told you that we passed the small island of St. Paul's. As the wind was favourable, the captain and some of us resolved to let down a boat and look into the harbour or cove. They were surprised to find a person there strangely dressed, and wearing a beard, and looking like the picture given of Robinson Crusoe in the book which many of you have read; but, instead of only a man *Friday*, he had fifty or sixty Malagasy people under him. They found that he had a pretty good house and library, and also many fire-arms. After catching a few fish, they returned to the ship.

THE HAPPY ENGLISH CHILD.

Written and Composed by ALFRED TYLER.
Harmonised by W. SMITH, Author of "Leota's Requiem."

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are as follows:

I love our hap-py En-glish shore, I think I love it
more and more, We live on Free-dom's strand; We
live on Free-dom's strand; I love to think that
we can meet, And pray be-fore the mer-cy seat, On

hap - py, hap - py, hap - py Eng - lish land, On

hap - py Eng - lish land.

The musical score consists of four staves. The first two staves form the first line of music, and the last two staves form the second line. Each line has a treble clef on the left and a bass clef on the right. The music is written in a simple, child-friendly style with various note values and rests.

I.

I love our happy English shore,
 I think I love it more and more,
 We live on Freedom's strand;
 I love to think that we can meet,
 And pray before the mercy-seat,
 On happy English land.

II.

I love to praise my Maker God,
 I love to read His Holy Word,
 Where foes can never come;
 I love to hear my parents' voice,
 Whene'er they speak of Heaven's pure joys,
 In my happy English home.

III.

And Oh! I love to use my hands,
 And work for those in heathen lands,
 Who are by sin defiled;
 And all the while I think a prayer,
 That in the joys they soon may share,
 Of a happy English child.

A. T.

POETRY.

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

DEAR SIR,

THE following lines, composed by an Indian, were brought over by a Missionary, and read at a Missionary meeting held at Surrey Chapel some years ago; the date I cannot remember. I believe they have not appeared in print. The copy was given me by one who was present at the meeting.

THE INDIAN'S PRAYER.

IN de dark woods, no Indian nigh,
Den me look Heb'n and send up cry,
 Upon my knee so low;
Dat God on high, in shiny place,
See me in night wid teary face;
 My priest he tell me so.

God send He angel take me care,
Him come heself and hear me prayer,
 If Indian heart do pray:
Him see me now—He know me here;
He say "Poor Indian, neber fear,
 Me wid you night and day."

So me lub God wid inside heart,
He fight for me—He take um part
 He save um life before:
God lub poor Indian in de wood,
So me lub He, and dat be good,
 Me pray Him two time more.