

The Children's Record.

A MONTHLY MISSIONARY MAGAZINE FOR THE CHILDREN OF THE

Presbyterian Church in Canada.

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All communications to be addressed to

Rev. E. Scott, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

ANOTHER HUNDRED DOLLARS FROM THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

THE CHILDREN'S RECORD has been able to send another hundred dollars to Foreign Missions. This is your gift, young people, for the RECORD is yours, and the more widely you can get it circulated the more will it be able to give. Do not forget to follow your gift with your prayers, that as it helps to carry the gospel to the heathen the good Spirit may make that gospel the means of bringing them to Christ.

Be sure and read carefully the very interesting letter from Mr. Goforth in this issue. It tells of the simple yet wonderful way in which an entrance has been made for the gospel even to the royal family of China.

Again we wish to return thanks for the kindly words that are coming with regard to the CHILDREN'S RECORD and its work. The aim will be to make it still more worthy of its welcome and of the work which it is trying to aid.

LETTER FROM MR. GOFORTH.

PANG CHUANG, CHINA, Mar. 17th 1889.

My Dear Young Friends:—

I have some good news for you today. After Rev. A. H. Smith had finished preaching to a church full of Chinese men and women he called upon one of the native evangelists to read a letter which had been sent by a Chinese friend in Peking. It was about a new opening for the

gospel. We all eagerly listened, you could have almost heard a pin drop, both heathen and Christian Chinese sat so still.

THIS IS WHAT THE LETTER TOLD US.

The new Empress of China of course must have many things made ready for her marriage to the young Emperor which took place last month. Men do the dress-making in China. So a tailor was called to her father's house. He was a Christian father and took his Bible along. While he sat sewing at the beautiful wedding garments the Bible lay open before him. Perhaps he read of the beautiful wedding garment which Jesus gives to his saints.

The Empress's grandmother noticed the tailor's book and asked him what it was about. The tailor replied that it was the Lord's Book and told us about Jesus the Saviour. Read some that I may hear, said the old lady. The tailor did so. Now explain, said the old lady. But, said the tailor, I am only a stupid man. How can I explain? The old woman would take no excuse, so the tailor in his simple way explained the doctrine of Jesus. When he had finished, the old lady said, "Yes these are good words." The tailor saw her interest and made bold to say that at the Jesus chapel the missionary had a magic lantern by means of which he explained the life of Jesus with pretty pictures. Please invite him to come tomorrow night and show us these good pictures said the old lady. To-morrow is holy day, (Sabbath), said the tailor, but we could come on Monday evening.

Monday evening found the native pastor and two assistants in the guest hall of the Empress's father. A white canvas is hung upon the wall. The lantern is made ready. All the household with invited friends assemble. The first picture is the birth of Christ. What a beautiful child he is, said the old lady. Then when she saw him a lad of twelve, putting hard questions to the doctors of the temple she remarked, "What a wise boy he is." But when she saw the Lord of Life nailed to the cross she exclaimed "k'o t'an k'o t'an; k'o hsi, k'o hsi." "What a pity,