

to the child.'

"The time came, and she told it to the little folk, and as she was telling it, she saw this little child catch her breath, and she wondered if the story was going home. She left it, with the simple telling of the story.

"In a few days there came a time when there was a great battle in the life of that child, and when the child conquered for the first time, and in a very awkward fashion said, 'I was wrong,' and with her face full of tears she said, 'I am sorry,' and then ran to her mother and said, putting her arms around her mother's neck, 'Now I know how the boy in the story felt.'

"We must be willing to study the Book, in order to be able to know what God has for the child, and we must study the story patiently until we feel it."

EUGENE'S MISTAKE

Uncle Ed was coming to-morrow, and bringing with him the little cousins, Tom and Florence, whom Eugene had never seen, for they were born in far-away China and had never been to America.

Eugene had never thought much about these far-away relatives, but now they were so soon to come, he was full of interest, and suddenly he remembered what had been said about the people of China in a missionary meeting a few days before. How it was said that the people there wore wooden shoes and such queer clothes; the men and boys had pigtailed hanging from their heads, at least that was what Rob, his big brother, had said queues were. The men, almost all of them, smoked opium—some kind of "sleepy stuff," Rob had further explained, and the little girls all had their feet tied up to make them little, and it hurt dreadfully, so they could not run and play, but just hobbled about.

So, as papa and mamma talked, Eugene looked very sober, thinking of these things—how Uncle Ed and Tom would look with pigtailed hanging from their heads, how Uncle Ed would be smoking that sleepy stuff all the time, and poor little Florence would cry with her feet.

He did not say anything, but felt that he

didn't believe he should be very glad to see Uncle Ed and the new cousins.

Next morning, when Uncle Ed and Tom and little Florence arrived, imagine Eugene's astonishment to find they looked just like other folks, and little Florence tripped about like all the little girls whom he knew.

Of course he was too polite a little boy to say anything at first, but by and by he asked Florence how it was that her feet were not tied up, that Uncle Ed and Tom didn't have pigtailed, etc.

Little Florence's eyes opened wide. She shook her head slowly, and finally said emphatically, "'Cause we don't!"

"Yes, but why!" persisted Eugene. "All the folks in China where you live do, for I heard so at church," he concluded, stoutly.

Little Florence looked puzzled. "Let's ask papa," she said at last, with a clap of her hands, and away they went into the house to Uncle Ed.

There was a big laugh from all the family when it was found out that Eugene expected the bound feet, "pigtailed" and Chinese clothes. Then Uncle Ed took the little girl on one knee, the small boy on the other, and told them that, when he and Florence's mamma went to China, Christ went with them; so they did not have to be heathen, like the natives, and that although Tom and Florence were born there, he and their mother taught them about Christ as soon as they could understand, and they would never be heathen.

"We must all help to carry the gospel to every Chinese," he said at last, "and there will be no more little bound feet in China, and no fettered souls," he added softly.—
Kind Words

THE CHILDREN IN HEAVEN

Oh! what do you think the angels say?
Said the children up in heaven;
There's a dear little boy coming home to-day,
He's almost ready to fly away
From the earth we used to live in.
Let's go and open the gates of joy,
Open them wide for the new little boy,
Said the children up in heaven.