

ENLARGED SERIES .- VOL. XVIII.]

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SAVED

A POOR boy was

picked up in the

streets of London and

taken to one of the

good mission-houses in that city. There

he was taught about

Jesus and gave his

heart to the Lord.

He was afterwards sent with a company of children to Canada, where a home

was found with a good farmer

proved an obedient and clever boy and

worked well on the

farm. In the winter

he went to school

and learned well. Ho

seemed to do everything well and the

Lord was with him.

ents loved him very much, and when he

was old enough they

sent him to college.

While there he gave

himself to God for

the missionary work

thirteen years in

China, and during

that time has walked

more than twenty thousand miles, tell-

ing the heathen people about Jeaus.

He has now been

in China.

His adopted par-

He

EDWIN TRIES TO BE OF USE.

My little friend Edwin is not quite four years old; but he likes to be of use in the world. When the snow is on the ground, he will put on his great coat, and take his shovel, and help the men shovel off the anow.

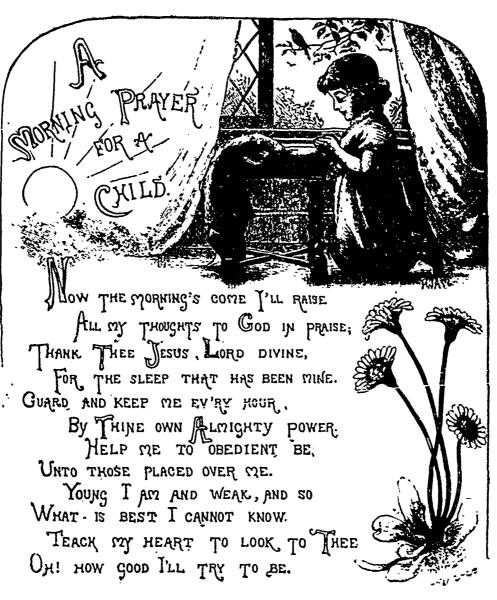
When the warm days of June have come, and the men begin to mow the grass, Edwin will take a rake, and try to spread the grass, so that the sun may dry it. As soon as the grass is dry, it becomes hay.

He likes to take a stick, and drive the cows home to the barnyard. The other day he tried to milk one of the cows; but this he found too hard work for so small 2 boy.

Then he thought to himself, "I can go up in the haymow, and see if the hens have laid any eggs there." So up he went; he looked here and there, till he saw a white hen

sitting on her nest in the hay. "Get up from there, old hen," cried Edwin, "and slipped, and he fell, The eggs rolled out let me see if you have laid an egg." The from his apron, and were broken on the old hen did not like to get up; but he took a rake and pushed her off. She scolded him well; but he did not mind that. To his great joy, he found four eggs in the nest.

Then he went where he found a black hen sitting. "Get up ! get up !" he cried. The black hen made a great noise; but he drove her off, and found five eggs, white and warm, in the nest. So he put them in his apron with the others, and ran to take them to his mother.



floor of the barn. The hens flew off as fast as they could go, and the old rooster turned his back on Edwin, and walked away cackling as if he meant to say, "You are a bad little boy to come and drive off the hens.'

But Edwin was not a bad boy, though he now and then came to grief in trying to do too much. His mother forgave him for breaking the eggs, and now, when he goes to the barn in search of eggs, he takes a small basket and puts them in that,

He has just visited But ah ! he ran too fast. His fuot his old home in London to try to interest Christians in missionary work. He says. "Do not neglect the missionary work at home. Try to save the street boys who have drunken, wicked parents. What would have become of me if some kind person had not taken me up and led me to Jesus ?"

> THE new pair of shoes came home for little five-year-old. He tried them on, and, finding that his feet were in very close quarters, exclaimed. Oh, my. They are so tight that I can't wink my toes."

[[]No. 4.