

ability among their workers. Children at home, do not forget your little brown brothers and sisters here.

IDA J. RYERSE.

Cocanada, India.

COLLECTION SPEECH.

What do you think of one of my age
Asking for something upon the stage?

Yet here I am this happy night,
To do all I can to help you do right.

This world is big and I am small,
Yet there's a part for one and all.

We speak and sing to do you good.
Now, do your part, just as you should.

To help us learn—to preach and pray—
Far over the sea, or, for you, some day.

Let us all help, I with my mite,
But you, and you, with your dollar
bright.

Please hurry up, I'd like to wait,
To hear your music upon the plate.
—Children's Missionary Friend.

CHINESE PECULIARITIES.

The Chinaman shakes his own hand
instead of yours.

He keeps out of step when walking
with you.

He puts his hat on in salutation.

He whitens his boots instead of black-
ening them.

He rides with his heels in his stirrups
instead of his toes.

His compass points south.

His women folks are often seen in
trousers accompanied by men in gowns.
Often he throws away the fruit of the
melon and eats the seeds.

He laughs when receiving bad news.
(This is to deceive evil spirits).

His left hand is the place of honor.
He says westnorth instead of north-
west, and sixths-four instead of four-
sixths.

His favorite present to his parents is
a coffin.

He faces the bow when rowing a
boat.

His mourning color is white.

To bore a hole he uses an instrument
that works up and down instead of
around.

The children in a Chinese school study
out loud.—Junior Herald.

A MISSIONARY COOK BOOK.

Are you looking for a way to earn
Missionary money? Try this plan,
which was thought out by a wide-awake
Band in Winnipeg:

Recipes for all sorts of good things
to eat were collected from the ladies of
the church, and copied carefully on
sheets of paper of uniform size. All
were then tied together with cord or
ribbon and sold. It was hard work to
copy the recipes over and over, but it
paid, and the dollars turned into the
Mission Band treasury are now at work
for Jesus in widely separated parts of
the world.

Any Junior Band or Sunday School
class could easily make these books and
find a ready sale for them. Each recipe
should, of course, bear the name of the
lady who contributed it.

OTHER BOYS LIKE ME.

By Anna Edith Meyers.

The boys who live in Africa
Have little that is nice,
They live in curious, cone-shaped huts
With chickens, pigs and mice.
To sit about palavering,
Is their propensity;
But when it comes to wanting things,
They're very much like me.

In China, boys must go to school
At early break of day,
And study loud and lustily,
Till daylight fades away
They learn the things that sages wrote
In praise of industry;
But when it comes to working, then
They're very much like me.

The boys wear dresses in Japan,
And read the queerest books
That have the first page at the end,
Filled with strange hooks and crooks.
They must, at home and everywhere,
Behave with dignity;
But when it comes to having fun,
They're very much like me.

The Hindu boy believes that he
Has lived on earth before,
And after this must live again
A thousand lives or more.
He's fearful he'll be born a pig,
A dreadful penalty;
But when it comes to being good,
I guess he's just like me.

—World Wide.