



SOME years ago we showed the pictures of two little Chinese girls on our front page. One was Annie, only a few months old when picked up on the streets of China, a poor, neglected little baby, thrown out to die. It was thought, at first, that she could not be restored, but when the dirt was washed away and warm milk given her she revived and was tenderly cared for by our good missionaries. Then there was Ida, a dear little girl of two, also cast out by her own people. Sometime after a Home was built, where the little waifs could be gathered in. It was named the "Jennie Ford Home," for one of our dear missionaries who had gone to heaven from China. This Home now shelters six little orphans—all happily little children. Another little baby two months old was picked up and brought in by one of the school girls, but she afterwards died. Here you see four of them (two added since). Ida, the oldest and largest, of course; then Annie, to your right, Tiena Shu Fang and Baby. Pray for these dear little ones that they may grow up to teach the religion of Christ Jesus in their own country.

SOMETHING TO THINK OF THIS NEW YEAR.

(Continued.)

Well would we have liked to know more of the infantile years of our Saviour. But nothing more is told us until He was twelve years of age, when He went up to Jerusalem with his parents to the great feast. Re-



ORPHANS IN THE "JENNY FORD HOME."

turning home, it seems to us a piece of gross carelessness that they had gone a full day's journey before they missed Him. In such a large company and Jesus, no doubt, being a favorite with all, they would naturally suppose He was somewhere in their midst—but as He could not be found they became alarmed and returned to the city. Going at once to the temple, they found their boy in the midst of the learned

doctors and wise men of the law, who were amazed at His understanding and questions, and wondering who and what He really was. When His parents rebuked Him for treating them so, His answer equally astonished them. He said: "Why is it that ye sought me? Wist ye not that I must be about my