

GIRLS AND BOYS.

A LETTER FROM MISS PRIEST—ALL ABOUT HER BOYS.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

It's quite a long time since we had a chat, isn't it? One reason is that I was sick for over two months, and my head was too tired to think much about anything. But to-day, after my little boys went away, I said to myself, "I believe the children at home would like to hear about them." And so here's the story, and it's a truly one.

To-day is Saturday, and it has been raining all day long, steadily but not heavily. About 3 o'clock I was writing letters and thinking that my boys would not come to-day, and so I could go on getting some Xmas letters ready, when there was a little sound on the verandah, and on looking out I saw four boys. They had run through the rain, pulling a bit of cloth over their heads! They deserved to have a nice lesson, didn't they? Just as we began, along came another laddie, and soon we were singing a hymn together from a leaflet, for two of them could read. Then I taught them to-morrow's Golden Text, and we had prayer, and I gave them each, one of the little Bible picture cards you send me, and the hymn leaflet. One boy carefully took from his pocket the hymn sheet and card I gave him last week and repeated the text on it so nicely in English. It was raining quite hard, so I gave them a picture book of the life of Christ, which I made by pasting in the little cards in order. They were enjoying that, and I settled down to my writing again, when along came seven more boys with various kinds of umbrellas. Five of these had learned Rom. 6: 23 and 5: 8, and were so anxious to repeat these verses. The Scripture Gift Mission of London, Eng., sent me a lot of very pretty little booklets in Telugu. They contain several chapters from the Gospels, and I give one to each boy or girl who repeats those two texts to me. So you see five boys got them to-day. As they were so brave to come through the rain I thought they should have a special treat, and so told them they might come into the sitting-room, and I would play on the organ for them. They were so pleased to join in singing the hymns on the leaflet just given them. It was not easy for them to keep time, but they did sing out! Before leaving, some of them asked for cards to paint from. My stock of picture postcards gets looked over often to find some with flowers or birds or sprays of holly for them to copy. After receiving one they ran away through the rain and I thought of how God brings folks and things together. He has given me this lovely new home, and in one of my cupboards are all those Bible picture cards and pretty picture postcards from you dear boys and girls over in Canada, and those Scripture portions from London, England, and He inclines the hearts of these Telugu laddies to come here and get these. And who can tell how many of them will learn to know for themselves that Jesus loves them, and all because we worked together, you and I, with Jesus! My heart was made so very glad some years ago when I found that a young man who worked with Mr. Walker last year, and is now the preacher on the Home Mission field, first heard of Jesus in my Saturday class. Dear boys and girls, pray for these boys who have no one in their home to teach them of Jesus and His love.

Your loving friend,

ELLEN PRIEST.