

GIRLS AND BOYS.

A STORY OF A JOURNEY IN THREE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.

Dear Boys and Girls:

Do you like stories of travel? Of course you do; so we will come over into our corner and I will tell you one of a real journey from Toronto to Tuni, India. Some of you were at the big Farewell Meeting in Massey Hall, October 10th, where eight of the eighteen travellers said good-bye and told in a few words why they were going on their long journey of thousands of miles. It made their hearts brave to see so many come to say good-bye to them. And how very glad they were to receive that loving address and big roll of the names of the Sunday School scholars to take out to India as a token that you are all going to be partners with us in helping to tell the boys and girls in Telugu land about our loving Saviour, Jesus. And we shall look forward to some of you coming on this same journey some day. It takes quite a while to get ready to start, especially when so many boys and girls get busy hunting up their pretty cards and making bags and scrap-books and other things to be packed into boxes to take to the children across the seas. But we managed to be ready to start from Toronto the night of October 13th. The porter did not look very kindly at all our packages, but we managed to get them stowed away, and off we went. Our tickets were bought for Vancouver, but we stepped off at several places on the way—Port Arthur, Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Moose Jaw, Calgary and other places. Canada did her best to give us a good taste of cold before we left, by sending the thermometer down below zero. By the time we all met in Vancouver we were feeling very tired, and yet we had to keep busy, for our passports must be signed by the Japanese Consul and the Chinese Consul, and our baggage must be looked after to make sure all would get on the steamer. Also, three of us had received gifts to buy a Vietrola to take to India. So you can imagine what busy people we were on that last day, and besides all these things two meetings were planned for!

Some time ago the Sunday Schools of Windsor and Walkerville bought a typewriter for me and sent it to Vancouver, expecting a friend there to take care of it, and I sent the magic lantern given me by Emmanuel S. S. by express to his address.

When I reached the church for the afternoon meeting and enquired for this gentleman, the friends told me he had not been in the city for years! Do you wonder I felt kind of frightened at first, as I thought of those two precious things, and wondered where they were. Soon, however, our Father's word, "Be careful for nothing," came to mind, and a friend offered to go with me to help find them.

It was not long before we got trace of them, and I was so glad to know they were safe before time for the big meeting in the evening. God has helped me so many times that I ought never to get frightend about anything. When Jesus said, "Your Father knoweth," He meant that we should trust Him, and not be full of care and worry.

The next morning when we went to the Customs to get the typewriter everyone was so kind and helpful that I just laughed for joy, as I saw my text worked right out before me. "As thou goest, step by step, I will make the way plain before thee."