

escaped with their lives have lost all that they had, and are suffering from want.

This flood has taken place in Honan, that place where Mr. Goforth has gone. He did not intend going until next spring, but now he has hurried away that he may be able to do something to help the poor people in their sufferings, and thus win their friendship, so that they will listen when he tells them of a Savior from sin and death.

OUR NEW MISSION TO CHINA.

You have been reading in the CHILDREN'S RECORD about China, that great country which has living in it more than one quarter of the population of the world, and very few of them knowing anything about Jesus who loved us and gave Himself for us.

There is one very large province called Honan, not far from the centre of China, with a population of fifteen millions, or three times as many people as the whole Dominion of Canada, and there has only been one missionary there.

Now there is another on his way there from our own Church, Rev. Jonathan Goforth, whom many of you have seen. After a series of farewell meetings he and his wife left Toronto by the midnight train, on Jan. 19th, to go by the Canada Pacific Railway to Vancouver, and thence by steamer to China, to tell the story of Jesus among the millions of Honan. This is the first mission of our Church on the mainland in that great Empire of China which has more heathen than any other country in the world, and almost as many as all other countries put together.

You will likely hear something about his work there, for he takes a deep interest in young people and has promised to write to you in the CHILDREN'S RECORD, so after a few months you may be on the watch for a letter from him.

REV. JONATHAN GOFORTH.

Let me tell you something of Mr. Goforth's life so that you may be the better acquainted with him.

He was born and brought up on a farm in the County of Middlesex, Ontario, in 1859. When quite young, like most farm boys he had to work in the summer among the hay and the horses, the cattle and corn, and in the winter he used to go to school.

As he grew older he thought he would like to be a merchant, and went to a Commercial College in London, Ontario.

When he was eighteen years old he gave himself to Jesus, and then thought he would like to do something to lead others to the same Saviour, and began to study for the ministry.

Through his years of study at Knox College, Toronto, he used to spend the summer in Mission Work. One summer in the country in a distant and lonely mission field in the Muskoka region, and the other summers in the city of Toronto among the poor people who did not attend any church and were almost as ignorant as the heathen.

When Mr. McKay, your missionary in Formosa, was home a few years ago telling of the wants of the perishing millions of China, Mr. Goforth decided to be a missionary, and now that his studies are completed he has gone to the work that is so near his heart.

He has been visiting a great many of the churches and many of the young people have heard him and will feel a deep interest in him and his work.

As you will read on another page you may expect to hear from him for he has promised to write to you in the CHILDREN'S RECORD.

MY TIME-TABLE.

Sixty seconds make a minute,
How much good can I do in it?
Sixty minutes make an hour,
All the good that's in my power.
Twenty hours and four, a day,
Time for sleep and work and play.
Days, three hundred and sixty-five,
Make a year for me to live
Right good things each day to do,
That I wise may grow and true,