

had died for me, I wanted to do something for Him, and I heard how money was wanted to send the good news out to the heathen, and as I had no money of my own, I earned this by collecting rain-water and selling it to washerwomen for a penny a bucket. That is how I got the money, sir.'

'My dear child,' said the clergyman, 'I am very thankful that your love to your Saviour has led you to work so long and patiently for Him; now I shall gladly put down your name as a missionary subscriber.'

'O no, sir, please; not my name.'

'Why not, Mary?'

'Please, sir, I would rather no one know but him; I should like it to be put down as *rain from heaven*.'

### MOTHERS TURN.

"It is mother's turn to be taken care of now."

The speaker was a winsome young girl, whose bright eyes, fresh colour, and eager looks told of light-hearted happiness. Just out of school, she had the air of culture which is an added attraction to a blithe young face. It was mother's turn now. Did she know how my heart went out to her for her unselfish words?

Too many mothers, in their love of their daughters, entirely overlook the idea that they themselves need recreation. They do without all the easy, pretty, and charming things, and say nothing about it, and daughters do not think there is any self-denial involved. Jennie gets the new dress, and mother wears the old one turned upside down and wrong side out. Lucy goes on the mountain trip, and mother stays at home and keeps house. Emily is tired of study, and must lie down in the afternoon, but mother, though her back aches, has no time for such indulgence.

Girls take good care of your mothers. Coax them to let you relieve them of some of the harder duties which, for years they have patiently borne.

### Constraining influences of the love of Christ.

A native of New Zealand who had, as a convert and professing Christian, come to the Lord's Supper, suddenly rose, leaving the communicants just before the taking of the bread, and took his seat in a distant part of the chapel, but almost

immediately, as if a new thought darted into his mind, came back again to his former place, and received the bread and wine. When the missionary inquired the cause of this strange conduct the heathen convert said:

"When I went to the Lord's table I had no idea with whom I was going to partake; but when suddenly I observed who was next to me I saw a man whom, but a few short years ago, I had sworn to kill the very next time he crossed my path, for he killed my father and had drunk his blood. Now, can you imagine what I felt when thus unexpectedly I found him close beside me? An awful dread took possession of me, so that I could not stay, and felt compelled to go to a seat away from him; but when I got there the heavens seemed to open before me, and I saw the last great supper of the Lamb, and I heard a voice saying, 'Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do,' and then I returned to my place with all my dread gone and peace in my heart."

Thus he acted on the constraining influence of the love of Christ.

### GOOD MOTTOES.

Here are two good mottoes for young people, and old people too:

1.—"Do all the good you can  
To all the people you can,  
In all the ways you can,  
As long as you can."

2.—"I expect to pass through this world but once. If therefore, there be any kindness I can show or any good thing I can do to any fellow human being let me do it now; let me not defer nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

### A FATHER'S STORY.

One night I went home with a lad who had left his father's house, so that he might be free from the restraints of home. I told the father that his son penitent, but that he feared to come back alone. I shall not soon forget the loving look of reproach on the father's face as he said to his son, "Night after night have I watched for your return, and lay awake listening to the sound of footsteps as they approached the door, in hope that it was yours. As they passed by my heart often sickened with anxiety and longing for your return." How like this is to the beseech-