

money that you can save for missionary work? Ask for a pyramid mission box and keep it in your room, and, whenever you can, drop into it a cent, or five cents, or ten cents, as you may be able. Then when Easter comes you will have something to present to God, to help His work on earth.

Last year the Domestic and Foreign Missionary Society of the Church of England in Canada received from the Sunday-school children \$1,374, which is nearly double the sum that was received the year before that. But the children of the Church can do even better than that, and we hope that this Lent will show greater interest and greater love and greater work than was ever shown before.

The money that you raise, dear children, will be spent, unless you wish it otherwise, on the teaching of the Indian children in our own country. We have a large number of poor little heathen children living in Canada. Some kind, good people have built homes for these children, where they teach them to be industrious, to be kind and truthful and good, and to give up their wild and savage life.

Will you not help in this work? Do, dear children. It is God's work, and it is a good thing to help it.

"The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christlike thing.

"And we believe Thy Word,
Though dim our faith may be,
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee."

GRANDPA'S BIBLE.

LITTLE Mary wanted to learn her Sunday-school lesson. It was Saturday afternoon, and the time was passing; but she had been busy with her doll's dress, and the lesson was yet unlearned. At length her older sister took a Bible from the bureau, and said,

"Come, Mary, I will help you to learn your lesson, and you can go back to your play." Mary came to her sister's side, ready to begin her lesson, when she suddenly began:

"Sister, let us study it out of grandpa's Bible."

"But what difference can it make?"

"Why, grandpa's Bible is *so much more interesting than yours*."

"Oh, no, Mary, they are just the same exactly."

"Well," replied the observing child, "I really think grandpa's *must* be more interesting than yours; he *reads it so much more*."

There are a good many young persons who would do well to get a look at grandpa's Bible. Possibly if they would scrutinize it carefully,

they would find something in it that they have never found in their own; and if they would pray as the Psalmist: "Open thou mine eyes that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law," they would find a blessing in the Word of God such as careless readers never discover.

WHO WAS THE GENTLEMAN?

ONE cold winter day an Italian stood at a street corner grinding from his organ some doleful music. A group of children, large and small, were gathered around him. Among them were several good-sized boys, who seemed disposed to make sport of the organist. One of them said to the others: "Boys, I'm going to hit the old fellow's hat." In a moment he had a snowball in his hand, and he threw it so violently that it knocked the Italian's hat off, and it fell into the gutter. What do you suppose the organ grinder did? Strike the boy, knock him down, shake his fist at him, curse him, swear at him? Some men would have done this after being treated in this way. But he did nothing of the sort. He stooped down and picked up his hat, knocked the snow from it, and put it on his head. He then turned to the rude boy, bowed gracefully, and said: "Now I'll play you a tune to make you merry." Who was the gentleman, the boy or the Italian?—*Ram's Horn*

ONLY A LITTLE.

HOW much honey do you suppose a bee gathers in his lifetime? (His life is said to be about three weeks long.) Think how early he rises, how late he stays out, how incessantly busy he is every instant of the "shining hours," as you may know if you stand under that blossoming apple-tree; now, how much honey will he store up in a lifetime? *One teaspoonful!* So says a bee student. God thinks it worth while to give him that wonderful body, and more wonderful instinct, for one teaspoonful of honey. Never despise, then, the little you can do, if a little is really all you *can* do.—*S. S. Visitor*.

Lent is a time when we should try to make clear to ourselves the lines of plain duty. For example, in regard to early rising, in regard to keeping a closer watch on each thought, word, and deed, in carefully saying grace, in offering ordinary work to God, like the good woman who swept her house to God's glory, in avoiding gossip and meddling in others' matters, in regard to light reading; to prayer, Bible reading, self-examination, and in regard to our whole duty towards God and man.