

we were playing at blindman's buff, and the boys would peep so as to see us. I was so provoked that I wanted to speak right out sharp, but every time I began I could see that verse real plain, 'He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city,' and I did not say a word. It was hard work, though, to keep from speaking."

"I do not doubt it, Willie; but I am very glad that my little boy was so brave. I think it often requires more true courage to hold the bridle of the tongue than that of a horse."

"That verse helped me too," said Sadie. "I was hurrying along so as to call on Julia Howard before school, but just as I turned the corner old Mrs. Lane opened her window and asked me if I would go to Mr. Pinkham's store and get a bundle. I was so disappointed that I wanted to say, 'No,' but the verse came into my mind so quick I said, 'Yes'm,' and ran along."

"You did quite right, my children," said Mrs. Stone, "and have each gained a victory that is better than taking a city."  
—*Well Spring.*

#### Letter from Mr. Lawrie.

The following letter from Mr. Lawrie Anaitum addressed to a Sabbath School in Scotland will we trust be of interest to the young. We hope their example will stimulate our young friends to labour more zealously in the cause of Christ.

£25 WORTH OF ARROWROOT.

Anaitum, New Hebrides,  
August 1883.

My Dear Young Friends,—

I have to thank you very much for the very substantial way in which you helped to fill the "mission box" which we received in April last. You can easily understand how much cheered we were to find so many tokens of kindness from our Leith friends, and how much encourage us to go on in our work with renewed vigor, especially when we know that the gifts are followed by your prayers. You know that we have a prayer-hearing and a prayer-answering God: and who can tell but that some of these brown-skinned, frizzly-haired New Hebridean boys and girls, may be brought to the Saviour through your prayers.

You have doubtless heard that *example* is better than *precept*, so I must tell you that your example has had a good effect upon our children here. Some months ago I told them how the boys and girls of the Free Church Sabbath schools make contributions for the Indian and African Missions; and also for the *Dayeping*, our gallant mission ship that sails in the South Pacific Ocean. I told our Anaitum children that they should do something to help in spreading a knowledge of the gospel which they themselves have received, and at the same time told them the blessing that attends the cheerful giver. The matter was considered, and it was resolved that after the general contribution of *arrowroot* was made, the children should have a special making of their own.

I was much interested to know what would be the result of our experiment, our children never before having made any special contribution of their own. A day in June was appointed, when all the boys and girls met on the banks of two fine-flowing rivers, the water clear as crystal. Some of the village teachers were present, to superintend operations. Each party came with a nice basket of *arrowroot*. This was washed, grated, and strained into large tubs. When thoroughly freed from impurities, the whole quantity of *arrowroot* was brought to the mission station, where it was dried in the sun, and packed into casks ready for export.

When I weighed the children's contribution, it amounted in all to *five hundred pounds best arrowroot*: which, if sold at one shilling per pound, will realize the handsome sum of £25. This is being sent home to the Foreign Mission Committee of the Free Church, to be spent entirely for mission purposes.

Our children were quite enthusiastic over their first year's effort, and hope to do even better next year, provided the crop is not destroyed by summer hurricanes.

We have two intelligent young girls on our mission station, whom Mrs. Lawrie is endeavouring to teach the useful art of housekeeping. Their names are *Seimata* and *Tupid*. They came one day in great anxiety to Mrs. Lawrie, and said that the *pigs* had destroyed all the *arrowroot* which they had planted, and they would be ashamed when all the other children brought in their contributions, and they would be absent. When the day came to gather the root, they both went to the stream and gave their hearty assistance to manufacture the raw material, and as