

**"TWO CENTS A WEEK AND A DAILY PRAYER."**

"Two cents a week, and a daily prayer,"

A tiny gift may be,  
But it helps to do a wonderful work  
For our sisters across the sea.

"Two cents a week, and a daily prayer,"

From our abundant store,  
It was never missed for its place was filled  
By a Father's gift of more.

"Two cents a week, and a daily prayer,

'Twas the prayer, perhaps, after all,  
That the work has done and a blessing bought  
The gift was so very small.

Two cents a week, and a daily prayer,

Freely and heartily given;  
The treasures of earth will all melt away—  
This is treasure laid up in heaven.

*Heathen Woman's Friend.*

**A CRUEL MOTHER.**

Mrs. Annand, one of our missionaries in Santo, the largest island in the New Hebrides, tells in a letter, an incident which shows the awful cruelty of heathenism, and which has two lessons for us.

A young married couple living quite near them had one child, their first born. One day the wife got angry with her husband and in her rage picked up her baby by the feet and swinging it like a club, dashed its head on the ground and killed it. Poor Child! Poor dark heathen mother.

The first lesson for us is to guard our temper. Hasty tempers are found in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Quebec, Ontario, and the far West, just as well as in the New Hebrides; and sometimes if allowed to grow unchecked they lead to terrible consequences, sometimes to murder. The Good Book tells us that "Better is he that ruleth his own spirit than he that taketh a child."

The second lesson is that we should hasten to these people the Gospel, which teaches them the evil of their doings and shows them a better way.

**OUR FRENCH CANADIAN FRIENDS.**

What strange ideas many of the French Roman Catholics have about Protestants. Their priests try to make them believe that we are all very bad, but when they come to know more about us they change their minds. One missionary writes as follows:

"M— was renowned for its hatred to French Protestants, when I was here eight years ago, but since the opening of the road from N— their is a great change. The people have been meeting with Protestants and there is a great change. They now begin to look at us as human beings, and sometimes take great interest in inquiring about our religion."

"Many of them are surprised to hear us praying the Lord's Prayer,"—writes another missionary—"As one woman said to her sister, when we arose from prayer, I did not think these Protestants prayed the "Notre Père" (Our Father). It is a revelation to them, because many of them think by what they hear from their priests that we do not pray at all."

"I met a man with two of his sons working in the field near the road"—writes a colporteur—"I offered the New Testament but the man said he could not touch it for anything. Then I told him that it was the real Holy Scriptures, written by the Apostles themselves, inspired by the Holy Spirit.

When I was speaking some others of his sort came and listened, and I read to them passages of Scripture showing how we are saved by our Lord Jesus Christ, the only Mediator between God and man.

The man was more polite on my leaving than when I arrived. He said to me that he never before had a conversation like this."

**TEMPERANCE.**

For the CHILDREN'S RECORD.

**W**HEN we think of the future of the country and the Church, we at once think of the children and the young people. In them is our hope. They must take up the work which the old people will lay down, all too soon.