they would like to maintain a plain, dull child, whose face and manners would go against her in the battle of life.

We have such amongst our children, and have chosen one out for Rainham. Surely He Who weighs our work according to the love that is put into it will find here something

deserving a double reward.

Two kind visitors the other day told us that our Orphanage had no fault that they could see. Everything seemed to be exactly what could be wished. We surprised them by saying that they were quite mistaken, for it had one very grave fault that troubled us greatly. 'And what?' said they. 'The fault of being full—of having no more room,' we quickly answered. Could they look over our shoulders as we answer our drily letters, they would not be long in finding out this fault.

One thing we are sure of: if all those who help to support our Orphanage and Convalescent Home out of their scanty means had a power equalling their good will, we should have room enough and to spare. There is proof of that in these extracts from letters lately received. 'The children from S. Matthew's, Chapel Allerton, Leeds, send you 81. 8s. to be divided between your Home and providing Sunday breakfasts for poor children.' Happy they to be so well taught the great duty of almsgiving, and fortunate we to be the object chosen for the reception of their alms.

The Ilford Mothers' Meeting sends 7s. 2d., which is made up to 10s. by the girls' Bibleclass—a very generous gift, for they are not too well provided with the necessaries of life themselves.

Another mothers' meeting at Enfield Lock sends 30s. for the Convalescent Home. We cannot wonder that mothers' hearts are moved to give to this.

A little convalescent of last year sends 5s., which she has collected for the Home, 'where I spent such a happy three weeks last antumn,' she writes, 'and I shall try to collect some more.'

Another little girl in New Zealand sends 11. Little English girls may like to read her letter, so here it is. 'Dear Friend,—I have gathered 11. to send you. I am eleven years old, and I have got a happy home, and wish for others to have the same. I go to Sunday School and get the Banner of Faith, and in one was a paper to be filled up, which I have done. I have to walk four miles to Sunday School, and

two miles and three-quarters to day school. I am in the fifth standard.' We will not give her name and address, and if she sees this, she must excuse our putting her letter into print. S. A. sends 5s., subscribed by a few workmen; and a village club in Wilts sends 2s., collected in pence.

A nameless friend says, 'I forward you 10s. as a thankoffering for having obtained a situation. When I applied for it I made a promise that, if successful, I would give 10s. for the furtherance of the work of God, and I hope

others will follow my example.'

From a Canadian island we have a letter which touches us greatly. It shows how God teaches His own children, no matter how widely scattered, that they are all of one family. It is from a missionary; he writes thus: 'In this far-off island in Algoma we are all poor together; not so poor, though, as some of your unemployed dock labourers. We all, or nearly all, get plenty to eat. Money, however, is exceedingly scarce amongst us, and many a time have I puzzled my brain to find how I could raise some small sum to send you. This year I have had a week-day collection at the Lenten services at my two stations, half the proceeds of which I send to you, and the other half to another mission.'

Three dollars were enclosed.

A letter from a missionary in Newfoundland, full of grateful thanks for a box of useful articles which the kindness of some friends enabled us to send out, after enumerating the contents, ends thus: 'The BANNER OF FAITH will be distributed amongst the sick folk to cheer them in their afflictions. They are so glad to get cheerful reading matter. And now I think I have mentioned everything excepting the papers with which the box was lined, and I must not forget them. They were several copies of 'Gardening Illustrated'-most valuable to me. I have a fair-sized garden here, where I take my recreation in gardening, and these papers came in most usefully—just in time for the spring work.'

We home people, living amongst the many helps and advantages of England, daily throw aside and waste what would be treasures to many a distant missionary or colonist.

We will give the addresses of missionaries who will gratefully receive spare books, magazines, papers, &c., for themselves and their people. To many missionary stations the postage is the same as in England.