

Then I look up in prayer, and I speak to the Lord. So we keep up, this way, a holy talk with each other."

This picture is but a mirror to reflect the eight verses of the twenty-seventh Psalm: "When Thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto Thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek."

First, God talking to us; and then, our talking to God.

Do you and I listen enough to our Lord's voice? Do we take every verse we read as a message straight from Him? That is what we ought to do.

Then, when we have read God's word to us, do we look up in prayer and speak to the Master? Well did the Psalmist say, "I will hear what God the Lord will speak: for He will speak peace unto His people." But that is not enough. His servant Job said to God, "Let me speak and answer Thou me."

A LITTLE GIRL IN CHINA.

One peep I must give you of a Chinese girl.

Imagine a bright-faced child with raven hair gathered into a long thick plait, which hangs down her back and is tied at the end with a scarlet cord, and with tunic and trousers of blue cotton, trimmed with bands of ribbon. She is listening to a story you know very well, and her dark eyes grow bright with interest as she hears of the Saviour who placed his hands on the little ones and blessed them. How different from the tales of fear and dread which she has heard about her own idols!

Time passes away. She has been baptized, her mother has died, and she is now living with an aunt, who, like herself, loves the Lord Jesus. This aunt and her friends are talking about a chapel which has been blown down by a violent storm, and they determine to give help for rebuilding it. "Cannot I do something?" Shin-ku asks herself. I who have received so much, cannot I do a little to help to build the house of God?

Quietly she withdraws to her own little room, and there bending over the box

which contains her girlish treasures she draws from the very bottom a long string of cash. Only a hundred or so in all, amounting to not much more than sixpence in English money, but they are all that she possesses. Nearly every coin has a history. Here is one of a special reign, given her as a keepsake when cash was being counted and strung; here another received from a neighbour for some piece of work she has done. And now she carries the little string of coins into the next room, and with a very happy look on her face, lays it on the table amongst the other offerings.

Have we ever given as much as Shin-ku —our all to Christ?—*Juvenile Herald*.

FAR OFF IN REALMS OF GLORY.

BY REV. J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

Far off in realms of glory

No mortal eye can see,

Does Jesus there a place prepare

For little ones like me?

I dream of that fair city,

So pure, so undefiled:

But is there room for me to come,

For such a little child?

Is there a place for children

To walk the golden street?

To cast each crown of glory down

And worship at his feet?

They seem one blaze of glory,

Those walls so fair and high;

And will He send, when life shall end,

For children such as I?

WHAT ARE EYELIDS FOR?

I will tell you a good proverb. I wish you would always remember it. "God has given us eyelids as well as eyes." Do you understand it? What are eyelids for? Not to see. Remember, there are a great many things in life—bad things—and God has given us eyelids that we may not see them, as well as eyes to look at the good thing. Use your eyelids. Do not see the bad things. Do not see them!—*Rev. J. Fawcett*.