

dren unite their affectionate regards with mine, to yourself and the dear children in the several Sabbath Schools.

And believe me

Yours faithfully,

FRANCES HEBRON

Mr. Paton duly received a very pretty crotchet collar, enclosed in the above letter, and will be happy to forward it, along with letters in Bengali and other specimens of what our orphans are now learning, to any schools who intimate to him their desire to see these interesting presents.

I MUST TELL OF JESUS.

A girl, only thirteen years old, who belonged to a mission school in Ceylon, was converted to the Saviour. After some time she wished to go and see her mother, who was still a heathen, to talk with her about the salvation of her soul. When she came to the house, her mother, who was much pleased to see her, spread a mat on the ground for her to sit down upon, and said she would go and boil some rice for her; for in that country, if a person wishes to show that he likes you very much, the first thing he should do is to give you something to eat. The daughter answered, "I am not hungry, and do not want anything to eat, but I do very much wish to talk with you." "Well," said the mother, "you can do that when I have got the rice ready." The child again said that she was not hungry, but that, as her mother worshipped idols, and therefore might lose her soul, she wished to speak to her about Jesus Christ. The mother was not at all pleased with what her daughter said, and as the child still wished to speak on the subject, she threatened to beat her. "Mother," replied the girl, "if you do beat me, I must tell you of Jesus," and she began to cry. The mother's heart was softened: she sat down beside her side, and her daughter talked to her, and prayed with her. This dear girl was so anxious for her mother's salvation, that she might have been heard all night long praying for her. The effect was, that the mother gave up her gods, became a Christian, and was the means of persuading several others to give up idol-worship too. Does not this story teach you that it is worth your while to help in sending the gospel to the heathen?

NOW IS THE TIME.

"Not yet," said a little boy, as he was busy with his trap and ball; "when I grow older I will think about my soul."