



Address.—Cousin Jor, 282 Princess St., St. John, N. B.

His Faith.

Little Ned planted a handful of corn
Under an apple-tree,
Then seated himself on the grass near-by,
And sat so quietly,
That his mother came out and called to him,
"Why are you sitting there, Ned?
"I've planted some corn, and I'm waiting,
now,
To see it come up," he said.
—L. A. S. in *Heathen Children's Friend*.

Dear little Ned! How tired he would get and how discouraged, before that corn came up. How long he would have to wait and how many lessons of patience and trust he would have to learn. But he would be all the better worker by and by for those very lessons.

So the youngest little seed sower in the Lord's garden will have to wait for the Lord's harvest; but it will surely come! We have God's own word of promise for this, you will find it in Numbers 14: 21.

Puzzle Drawer.

ANSWERS TO JULY PUZZLES.

Enigma.—Large Hart.

PUZZLE FOR AUGUST.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of 17 letters. My 16, 15, 10, 13, 6, was a grand leader in Bible times; my 10, 3, 4, is what makes the soul sick; my 1, 12, 8, 5, is what Jesus has promised to do for the sin-sick soul; my 14, 15, is a little exclamation which you will find in Isa. 55: 1; my 11, 2, 9, 17, 10, 7, is a food made of milk; my whole is a building in which we all are, or ought to be interested.

Our young readers will be glad to see, this month, a letter from one of our little friends in the Chinese Rescue Home. She tells her own story, which, until she was rescued and saved, was a sad one. Miss Wickett speaks of her in this way:

"Enclosed you will find a letter from my brightest little scholar. It is almost altogether her own composition."

We hope to publish Miss Wickett's own interesting letter next month.

100 Cormorant St., Victoria, B. C.,
July 6, 1894.

My dear friends.—Although I have not seen you, I know that we all love Jesus and so brothers and sisters in God's great family. My teacher Miss Wickett tells us that there is a band who sends money to help us; and she asks me to write a letter to tell you all about ourselves. I have been in this home just five years to-day. I left China about ten years ago, because my Aunt's husband smoked opium and so sold me to a woman in Hong Kong. She then brought me to Victoria, and sold me to a family and they were not kind to me at all. One day the woman cut my arm with a big knife; and I ran and told a policeman. So he told some other people and one early morning when I was working for my owner two policemen with Rev. Mr. Gardiner and Mr. Robson came, and I was very frightened for one carried me away, and we went on the boat and then came to this home. I had never heard about Jesus before and now I am so glad that Jesus loves us. I know He suffered for me on the cross and I want to do His will always. I thank God that He sends some kind friend and that He sends us such a kind mother and teacher to care for us and also send us a nice Chinese teacher to teach us so as to give us a good opportunity to learn while we are young and so by and bye we may have the privilege of helping others and try to lead them in the right path. I like to do as much as I could for Him because he have done so much for me. Our Chinese teacher comes twice a week to give us a lesson. I think I had better close my short letter and hope God will bless you all in your work. Love to you dear friends.

I am your Chinese Friend,
JESSIE L. NG.

Our Girls' School, Shizuoka.

BY M. A. R.

We ride through a long street with low-roofed houses close together on each side, nearly every house containing a shop of some kind, the whole front of which is wide open; you don't like the narrow streets but the things you see interest you. The little man who draws you whisks you along so quickly that very soon you have turned a corner and are riding along a moat inside of which is an