

ANSWER TO REV. MR. KIRBY.

My dear Miss Smith:

I have been trying to find Mr. Kirby's bill of fare for his Christmas supper.

Spread the cloth.—Num. 4: 8.
 Bright shining of the candle.—Luke 11: 36.
 Salt without prescribing how much.—Ezra 7: 22.
 Oil in a cruise.—1 Kings 17: 12.
 The dishes and the spoons and the bowls.—Num. 4: 7.
 With the bread in the basket.—Leviticus 8: 31.
 Strong of appetite.—Isa 56: 11.—Margin.
 Pour out the broth.—Judges 6: 20. Pottage.—Gen. 25: 20.
 The roll.—Jeremiah 36: 25. Use a little wine.—1 Tim. 5: 23.
 Broiled fish.—Luke 24: 42.
 We remember the fish we did eat freely.—Num. 11: 5.
 Bring of the fish which ye have now caught.—John 21: 10.
 Hare.—Deuteronomy 14: 7. Chickens.—Matt. 23: 27.
 Besides harts and fatted fowl.—1 Kings 4: 23.
 Kidneys.—Exodus 29: 13.
 All manner of baked meats. Gen. 40: 17.
 Partridge.—1 Sam. 26: 20. Two young pigeons.—Lev. 12: 8.
 Quails.—Ex. 16: 13. Ten cheeses.—1 Samuel 17: 18.
 A basket of summer fruit.—Amos 8: 1.
 Pomegranates and figs.—Numbers 13: 23.
 Apples.—Prov. 25: 11. Dates.—2 Chron. 31: 5.—Margin.
 Two baskets of figs.—Jeremiah 25: 1.
 Then thou mayest eat grapes thy fill.—Deuteronomy 23: 24.
 We remember the melons.—Numbers 11: 5.
 Bunches of raisins.—1 Samuel 25: 18.
 Nuts and lemons.—Genesis 43: 11.
 Give us this day our daily bread.—Matthew 6: 11.
 Tell them who are bidden I have prepared my supper.—Matt. 22: 4.
 Eat, drink, and be merry.—Luke 12: 19.
 A feast is made for laughter.—Eccl. 10: 19.
 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefit.—
 Psalm 103: 2.
 For Thine is the kingdom the power and the glory for ever and
 ever, amen.—Matt 6: 13.

I remain yours,
 HELEN COLTER,
 Burt's Corner, York Co.

Answers to puzzles for January:

1. Miss Lottie Deacon.
2. Pundita Ramabai.
3. Love one another.

WHAT HE COULD DO.

"Mamma," said a little boy, "I wish Jesus lived on earth now."

"Why, my darling?"

"Because I should like so much to do something for Him."

"But what could such a little bit of a fellow do for Jesus?"

"Why, mother, I could run errands for Him."

"So you could, my child, and so you shall. Here are some things I was going to send to poor sick Margaret by the servant, but I will let you take them, and do an errand for Jesus. For when He was on earth He said, 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.'"
 —[Children's Record.]

FOR WHOM?

Susie was chairman of the missionary committee, and had worked hard all the year to make the work a success. Her delight was great when she found that the missionary offerings were larger than ever before.

"Miss Morris is so pleased," she told her mother "It is worth working for, just to see her so happy."

"I am sure it was," her mother said. "Miss Morris

is a dear superintendent, and I am sure you girls and boys ought to do a great deal for her sake. But it is not for Miss Morris only, is it dear?"

Susie looked sober. "I think may be it's partly for the boys and girls over in India," she said. "I'm afraid I haven't thought enough about them, though. And—and—" she stopped short.

"You are not sure it is partly for Christ? Yes, daughter, I think it is. But we would all work better and to better purpose, if we could keep Him in mind always. I have read of a workman who was carefully finishing his work under the eaves of a great church building. 'Why are you so careful?' asked another workman, 'No one will see that.' 'Ah,' said the first, 'I work for God, and he sees everywhere.'"

Susie looked up brightly. "I hope it will be something besides 'partly' next time," she said.—[C. M. Friend.]

London Branch.

Miss Julia Buchanan, Cor.-sect. of the Alymer Mission Band, sends us the following:—

When first given my five cents I was enthusiastic, and in my dreams I saw scores and scores of poor little heathen children, clothed, fed and educated all from the small beginning of 5 cents, so I bravely started out by grating a bottle of horse radish, and if any of you doubt the courage it takes to do this, it is only because you have never tried it. Then I sold it to mother for 10c. Some way, after that—it may have been the heat—or perhaps it was the tears that flowed while thinking of the heathen, all of which were shed while grating that horse-radish—at all events for two short happy months I forgot all about it; but when I again thought of that poor little 15 cents I was wild. Perhaps you can imagine my desperation when I tell you that when father gave me 25 cents to go to the dentist to get a tooth out, and as he always lets me have the money if I pull it myself, I walked the backyard for two whole hours with a brick tied to my tooth. Mother only had given me till 5 o'clock before going to the dentist, so in that way I earned 25 cents more. and Oh! it makes me so happy to suffer for the heathen. After that I made 15 cents by cutting the lawn, then 5 cents going an errand for mother: there was also 10 cents given me for ice cream, which I saved. Then mother gave me 5 cents by mistake, but she said it was against her principles to rectify mistakes. This makes in all 70 cents, including the 5 cents given me. Next time I hope to do better.

[We would advise this dear little girl to leave horse-radish grating to machinery. God wants her to use her eyes, but not to injure them in his service. That must have been a first tooth, but don't try such a harsh remedy again. When you go to the dentist mind take something to ease the pain, for God has allowed such things to be found out. He is not a hard Master. He does not want us to suffer that way, even for the heathen. If He did He would be no better than the gods of the heathen. He does want us to be so glad and thankful that his Son has suffered for them, as well as for us, that we shall be willing to work and even deny ourselves pleasure for the sake of telling them of it.]