THE YOUNG MISSIONARY.

"AM I CONCEITED ?"*

LITTLE boy about eleven years of age asked the above question of his grandmother, saying at the same time, "You must not look at me while I am telling you," and he stood behind her chair and

began his story. This little boy (whom I will call L), had, from the time he could speak, shown a serious turn of mind. He is the son of a medical man in large practice, living in London, and both parents are good, earnest Christians, and are ever trying to show a good example to their numerous. children. The grandmuther, of whom he is very fond, lives with them, and he was always in the habit when his grand-mother retired to her room of following her to have a few parting words and This night of which I hear her loving counsels. write, not feeling well, she had gone early to her room, when this incident occurred. Before proceeding further, I must tell you there is the family of an officer in the British army living near by. The father is in India, the mother being in England educating their children, but she had unhappily left out the best teaching, and the poor children knew little more of Jesus their Saviour One of the boys went as day than the heathen. scholar to the same school that L and his cousin attended. The cousins were great friends, and, it seems, were much disturbed in mind by the language of their schoolmate, who frequently declared that he did not believe there was a God or a Saviour, and this brings me back to the question which commences this true story. L. had told his grandmother all that he and his cousin had thought and said. To use his own words, "My heart felt so sorry to think of all the poor boy was losing, I had a long talk with him, and it seemed as if some impression was made, for he said, 'Well, I never thought who made me, and everything; perhaps there is a God.' I said, 'There is no perhaps, and I know I am right, and if you will learn a little prayer God will teach you to know he is "God.' So, Grannie, I taught him a little prayer, and he promised me he would kneel down every night and say it. Was it conceited of me?" little lad may have received his first lesson. humility of the young missionary might be a rat-I must add that he is so very fond tern for many. of his grandmother that he said one day a year or two since, "Oh, Grannie, when you die, I must die too!"

SAID a friend to a little girl, "Your father does not practice what he preaches." "My father does practice what he preaches, too," said the little girl, for I hear him studying his sermon every Sunday morning ("

WHY SHOULD WE SUPPORT MISSIONS?

ECAUSE our Lord commanded us to preach the Gospel to every creature. Those who love Him keep His Commandments.

2. Because England was a heathen country until it became Christian through

the preaching of missionaries.

3. Because the Church of England was formerly a great missionary Church: and we must not be behind our forefathers in such a work. Charity never stays at home.

4. Because we worship in Churches, many of which were built and endowed for us by our forefathers: our countrymen abroad have not these

5. Because millions of Mohammedans and heathen are under British rule, and therefore ought to be taught.

6. Because there are great opportunities now: and if we do not spread the Gospel, unbelief will spread, and religion will suffer at home.—S. P. G.

"He certainly is a most generous man. He has just given £5,000 to the work of Foreign missions. It's one of the most munificent gifts we have ever received.

"Not quite so," was the answer. I know of at

least one more generous giver."
"Really? Well, I was looking through the reports of the last few years, and I saw nothing like that sum on the donation list."

"No; the gift to which I allude h s not appeared in print, and will be known by very few except the Lord. The other day I was calling on a friend of mine, a very aged man, who told me, with tears running down his cheeks, that his only son was about to leave home for missionary work in a far-away land. The father had discovered that the young man felt called of God to such service, but was tarrying at home for his sake."

How many more will not only be willing to make such a sacrifice, but anxious to see their boys doing the noble work of Christian missionaries?

THE English government has acknowledged that it would have been almost impossible to cope with the dacoits or marauders in Burmah without the employment of a large army, had it not been for the heroism and fidelity of the Karen Christians,

SIR R. WALLACE has given £10,000 toward the new English church in Rue des Bassins, Paris, the successor of the Marboeuf chapel.

BARON DE BURCKHEIM, an English Churchman, has initiated a very interesting and useful mission work among the cabmen, carmen, and grooms of Paris.

^{*} Furnished by the Venerable Archidencon of Gueiph.