

story connected with each picture. Bess has a book about India, another about China, and is now making one of African scenes, of course adding to the others as she finds pictures."

"Surely you do not let her cut up your missionary magazines?" exclaimed the surprised Aunt.

"Indeed I do, Auntie; I look them over and select any I particularly care to preserve, and give her the remainder. It is far better thus to help my child to become interested in the subject of missions, than to hoard away my magazines until they form a dusty pile on a high shelf. Besides, all the most important items are collected and published in the several yearly reports, and the bound volumes for reference are always to be found in our club library. It would do you good, Auntie; and you would devote all your carefully-kept magazines could you hear the children answering questions and telling stories in what they call their 'scrap-book examination' at the Band. They know far more of Chinese pagodas, heathen temples, praying machines, native customs and the actual work of the missionary teacher and preacher than many of the older ones."

"Perhaps you are right," said Aunt Martha, slowly, "I know there ~~are~~ so many nice missionary magazines and papers nowadays, that I cannot keep up with *current* news, to say nothing of hunting up *back numbers*. But what is the club that your husband and Tom were talking about, and what has it to do with your Ladies' Society or the Mission Band?"

"I'm coming to that directly. Our missionary revival was not one of those sudden spurts that die out soon and leave things in a worse state than they were at first. It was a steady growth in interest. We prayed and worked, and when the Lord opened a door for us we quietly stepped in. We ladies had improved our own society so much that we longed to help along in the church missionary concert, yet, having been taught, ever since we were babies, how anxious St. Paul was to have women