

LITTLE FOLKS

The Servant Who Would Not Forgive.

Jesus once told this story to his disciples. A very rich lord had a servant who owed him a great deal of money, so much that he would never be able to pay it. Now, in that country, if a man owed money which he could not pay, he might be sold as a slave, and if the money which was given for him was not enough to pay what he owed, his wife and children might be sold too. So the great lord said that this servant, and his wife and children, must be sold.

But the servant fell down at his feet and said, 'Lord, have patience with me, and I will pay thee all.' So the lord pitied him, and forgave him his debt. How glad the servant must have been!

Now, there was another servant who owed the first one a small sum of money, and he could not pay it. So the second servant said, just as the first had done, 'Have patience with me, and I will pay thee all.'

'Of course,' you think, 'the first servant forgave the other, as the lord had forgiven him.'

But no! he had him put in prison until the money was paid.

When the lord heard of this, he was very angry indeed. 'Oh, you wicked servant,' he said, 'I forgave you all that debt, and should you not have forgiven your fellow-servant? Because you have been so cruel, I will not forgive you now.'

So this unkind servant was himself put in prison, until he should pay what he owed. As this was such a great sum, he would have to stay in prison all his life.

By this story Jesus showed us that if we do not forgive others, God will not forgive us. How dreadful it would be if God would not forgive us our sins! But if we wish him to forgive us we must be sure to forgive all others who do things which we do not like.—'Our Little Dots.'

The Sympathetic Doll.

'My dolly isn't a plaything,' said a certain little girl, indignantly; 'she's real folks!' And the New York 'Times' tells of two little children who planned to possess dolls that were just as much alive.

Often, as in this case, the children saved their own pennies to buy things they desired, and when the

articles were bought appreciated them correspondingly. They wanted these dolls very much and although they were only little ten-cent bisque dolls, the directions given for the purchase were particular.

'Now, papa,' said one, 'don't just buy any doll you see. Take it up and look it right in the eyes, and if it looks as if it loves you, then you can buy it.'

Armenian Orphans.

(Helen Dewey Thom, Mardin, Turkey.)

These two little girls are carrying water for the Orphanage. The

ing and nourishing food have made quite a change in them.

All of the water for the Orphanage has to be brought in this laborious way, and the girls, except the very little ones, all take turns in doing it. For hundreds and hundreds of years people in this country have drawn their water supply from wells, and carried it on their shoulders or heads in just such jars. I suppose that when Rebecca 'Hasted and let down her pitcher upon her hand,' the 'pitcher' was shaped like the jar in this picture. And when we read that 'Jesus . . . being wearied . . . sat on the well,'



GIRLS CARRYING WATER.

one on the right with a jar on her shoulder is Sara, and the one just ready to let down her pail into the well is Saidie.

While Sara is carrying her jar full of water off to the Orphanage, Saidie will fill the one you see lying on its side in the trough. When they get through drawing, they will close the iron grating on top of the well and lock it with a padlock, so that the neighbors cannot steal the water.

These little girls had been in the Orphanage six months when the picture was taken. Good warm cloth-

we may suppose that the well looked very much like this one.

Sara and Maro are almost old enough to leave the Orphanage and earn their own living, so they are learning how to weave rugs. The man behind the loom is their teacher, and he comes every afternoon at three o'clock, and teaches them for an hour and a half. Maro has taken up two threads preparatory to slipping under the woof that the teacher has in his hand. She will knot it firmly, and then cut it with the scissors she has in her right hand.