

wagon with a series of shrill caws. Carl and his parents knew in a moment that it was Jimmy and that he had been hiding away under the seat. The boy remembered, too, that he had taught him to be afraid of a broom by trying to drive Jimmy away from some piece of mischief which he did not wish Grandmother to see him doing.

"I shouldn't wonder if I had taught him some things about hiding away out of sight — and that had helped him to hide in the wagon, to-day," was another quick thought which came to Carl as he glanced down the road and saw how Harry was laughing at the crow as he went flying away as fast as he could.

All in the wagon seemed to know at once just how the boy felt. No one said anything but Grandma. She spoke very softly as she handed Carl some of her finest caraway seeds, "Jimmy will be perfectly safe at home until we get back from church."

"Guess so," said Carl. "But I don't think I shall brag so much about him as I have."

CHARLES N. SINNETT
In The Young Churchman.

TRUE COURAGE.



HE bravest boys are not always those who are ready to fight. Here is the story of one who showed the right spirit when provoked by his comrades:

A poor boy was attending school one day with a large patch on one of the knees of his trousers. One of his schoolmates made fun of him for this, and called him "Old Patch."

"Why don't you fight him?" cried one of the boys, "I'd give it to him, if he called me so."

"Oh," said the boy, "you don't suppose I'm ashamed of my patch, do you? For my part, I'm thankful for a good mother to keep me out of rags, I'm proud of my patch for her sake."—*Selected.*

HOW LITTLE MINNIE BECAME A MISSIONARY.

I think when God created a little child, He smiled and whispered—It is good. And so to me children always reflect the very smile of God.

Now I am going to tell you about a little "smile" of God, who at seven years of age became a missionary to all lands. She entered dark Africa and there lisped out her sweet

message of Christ's light and love. She went to China and brought the glad tidings of deliverance to the poor foot-bound, suffering women and children. Even the South Sea Islands welcomed her little feet, which were beautiful with the Gospel of a Saviour's dying love. Impossible, you say! Nay, He is the God of impossibility.

Little Minnie Green was consecrated to foreign missionary work from the hour of her birth. The mother willingly laid upon the altar her one ewe lamb. The little one as she grew older became the very joy and light of the household. At five years old she insisted upon wearing nothing but white. Even her pet chicks and rabbits must be white also. When asked her reason she replied in her sweet baby accents: "Because the blood of Jesus washes whiter than snow." Oh! what a tender sympathetic little heart was hers. She could not bear even to see anyone tired. Her daily request was, "Mother, let me take the 'tired' off somebody."

When Minnie was seven years old, the tender Shepherd called her to the heavenly fold. The loving mother, looking up into the face of the Shepherd, smiled and said, "It is well with the child," and thus willingly laid her darling in the bosom of the Good Shepherd. It was then that little Minnie became a missionary to all lands.

At Old Orchard Beach to-day there stands a beautiful home, from the broad piazza of which you can almost touch the waves as they dash in upon the shore. This is known as Minnie's Seaside Rest. Here little Minnie, being dead yet speaketh. Under a life-size portrait of the little maid is written the touching request, "Let me take the tired off somebody." And here weary missionaries worn and spent for Christ in foreign lands, come and take the "tired" off both mind and body. Then refreshed and invigorated by the health-giving sea breezes, once more go out into all the world and preach the Gospel, carrying with them the sweet child-like benediction sacred as the holy winnowing of angel-wing, "Let me take the tired off somebody."

ISABEL ALEXANDRA STEACY,
Deaconess House.

WHAT THE CHILDREN OF OUR SUNDAY SCHOOLS CAN DO.—At the Diocesan Synod, held recently in Toronto, the Bishop of Toronto drew attention to the remarkable fact, that the pence collected by the children in the various Sunday Schools of the Diocese had exceeded the total sum contributed by the whole Diocese for Diocesan Missions by \$470! No comment is needed.