

For a long time she sat looking and thinking. Here in her room it was dark, while outside the whole world seemed filled with the soft, silvery light. 'It's just like my life,' she thought. 'Inside it is dark and narrow. Oh, if only there were a window out that I might see the brightness!' and she whispered, 'Dear Father, open a window for me, that I may look beyond these narrow walls that seem to hold my whole life and thought, and give me new courage, for Jesus' sake.' In a short time all trials were forgotten in sweet, peaceful sleep, while all unknown to her the Heavenly Father was answering her prayer.

That very afternoon, while Agnes was sitting on the porch where we first saw her, a carriage had driven by and stopped at the house next door. A sweet-faced lady alighted, and as she did so Mrs. Newton, Agnes' neighbor, ran down the step to meet her. Agnes thought nothing of the incident, except to conclude that it was the friend Mrs. Newton had told her she was expecting to stay with her during the missionary convention which met in the town that week. But the lady had taken particular notice of the girl, and in the course of the evening inquired who she was. Mrs. Newton was deeply interested in Agnes. She told the story of her sad life feelingly, and concluded by saying, 'Poor child! I never pitied anyone so much. She stays shut up with those children week in and week out—never can go out and have a good time like other girls. And she looks so tired out lately. I'm really anxious about her.'

'Do you suppose we could persuade her to go to the meeting to-morrow? It would do her good,' suggested the friend.

'I think it is more real pleasure she needs,' said Mrs. Newton.

'And I think there is nothing like getting in touch with some such noble work to heal grief,' returned the other with a smile that told she spoke from experience.

The next morning Mrs. Newton and her friend were examining the flowers in the garden when little May Westland ran over and Agnes went to fetch her home. Mrs. Newton saw her opportunity and calling Agnes to them she introduced her to the sweet-faced lady, whom she called 'my very dear friend, Mrs. Chester.' Mrs. Chester greeted her warmly, and Agnes loved her at once. A few minutes later when the subject of the missionary meeting was introduced, Agnes confessed that she had heard it given out the Sunday before but had forgotten it.

'I wish you might attend this afternoon's session,' said Mrs. Chester. 'A returned missionary is to speak and I feel sure you would enjoy it.'

'I would like to, but I'm afraid I cannot leave home,' returned Agnes, glancing at May.

'Oh, you could take her with you, could you not?' suggested Mrs. Chester.

Agnes laughed a little. 'I hardly know,' she said. 'She doesn't always behave well.'

'You would be good this time, would you not, my little one?' Mrs. Chester asked the little girl.

'Yes'm,' lisped she, 'me'll try, if me can take my dolly.'

Both women laughed. 'Let her take it, Agnes,' said Mrs. Newton. 'We will call for you at two o'clock.'

'Well, I'll be ready,' said Agnes, and hand in hand the two sisters ran home.

It seemed so odd to Agnes that she had really promised to go to a missionary meeting. She knew almost nothing of the work being done in the foreign lands. But the manner of her new friend not only awakened her interest, but she was anxious for afternoon to

come when she was to hear about the great work from a real missionary. She dressed herself and May with great care and was ready at the appointed time.

The fore part of the meeting was given over to business, and Agnes cared little for what was being said, but in watching the faces of women gathered there she took much pleasure. Each one wore a look of such intelligent interest and yet a look of such peace and quietness. 'I know by their faces,' she thought, 'that they are just such women as I want to be.'

After a time the reports were all over and the presiding officer introduced the speaker as 'Mrs. Brown from Corea.' As she arose hundreds of white handkerchiefs waved in greeting—but when she began to speak—words cannot describe the emotion that took hold of the large audience. Her voice was full of suppressed eagerness, as if she dare not speak all that she felt lest her hearers should be overwhelmed. Even little May, who had commenced to be restless, began to listen, for the speaker used such simple language that the child could understand much that she said.

(To be continued.)

Who's Who in the Bible.

(Belle M. Brain, in 'Wellspring'.)

The following simple little game, that can easily be made at home, is designed to teach the names of Bible characters and a leading characteristic or achievement of each:—

Directions.

Take fifty plain white cards and typewrite on them the questions given below. Seat the players in a circle round a table, and pass the cards out, one at a time, until each player has a certain number—two, three or four. Now place the remainder of the pack, face downward, on the table. Let A. (the first player) ask B. (player on his right) the question on one of his cards. If B. can answer correctly, he takes the card and A. draws another from the pack. If B. fails to give the answer, A. passes the question to C. (the next player on the right), and so on round the circle. Whoever gives the answer gets the card. The one holding the most cards at the end wins the game.

Another way to play the game is to choose a leader and give him all the cards. Then let him read the questions, one at a time, and call for volunteer answers. The one who answers first gets the card. In large gatherings, if it is interesting to connect the game like a spelling match.

Questions.

1. Who was the first high priest?
2. Who killed a great general with a hammer and nail?
3. Who risked her life to save her people?
4. Whose ear was cut off by Peter and restored by Jesus?
5. Who was the meekest man?
6. Who was called the Beloved Physician?
7. Who was the first Christian martyr?
8. Who was the oldest man?
9. Who took the mother of Jesus to his home after the crucifixion?
10. Who wished that his words were written in a book?
11. Who was the first King of Israel?
12. Who sold his birthright for a mess of pottage?
13. Who was the strongest man?
14. Who had his eyes put out and was carried to Babylon bound with fetters of brass?

15. Who climbed a tree to see Jesus?
16. Who was the first woman ruler?
17. Who begged the body of Jesus from Pilate?
18. Who was the first missionary to Europe?
19. Who named all the animals?
20. What prophet was told to eat a book?
21. Who baptized the Lord Jesus?
22. Who was fed by ravens?
23. Who made an iron ax to swim?
24. Who was the wisest man?
25. Who was the man after God's heart?
26. Who built the first city?
27. Who commanded the gates of Jerusalem to be shut on the Sabbath?
28. Who offered the first recorded prayer?
29. Who was the greatest of the judges of Israel?
30. Who wrestled with an angel?
31. Who was the first prophetess?
32. Who brought one hundred pounds of myrrh and aloes to embalm the body of Christ?
33. Who destroyed the brazen serpent?
34. Who was the first shepherd?
35. Who cut the prophecy of Jeremiah with a knife and cast it into the fire?
36. Who first saw Jesus after the resurrection?
37. Who made the sun and moon to stand still?
38. Who was the first enemy of Jesus?
39. Who preached a great sermon on the day of Pentecost?
40. Who was the most wicked woman?
41. Who was the first priest mentioned in the Bible?
42. Who was weighed in the balance and found wanting?
43. Who nearly lost his life for saying his prayers?
44. Who was Paul's teacher?
45. Who conquered the hosts of Midian with three hundred men?
46. Who is called the 'Great Lawgiver'?
47. Who committed suicide from remorse?
48. Who was the first drunkard?
49. Who was stricken dumb because he had doubted God's word?
50. Who was let down by cords into a deep dungeon and nearly starved to death?

Wilhelmina's Dolls had the Measles.

An amusing story is told of Queen Wilhelmina when she was quite a little child. Her Majesty was not allowed to share dinner with the older members of the royal household, but was permitted to make her appearance at dessert and place herself beside some particular favorite.

One day she sat by a courtly old general, and, after eating some fruit, the little girl turned and gazed up at him. Presently she exclaimed: 'I wonder that you are not afraid to sit next to me.'

Everybody in the room turned at the sound of her childish treble.

'On the contrary, I am pleased and honored to sit next to my future queen,' replied the general. 'But why should I be afraid?'

Assuming a woe-begone expression, the little girl replied: 'Because all my dolls have the measles; they're all of them down with it.'—'Sunbeam.'

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