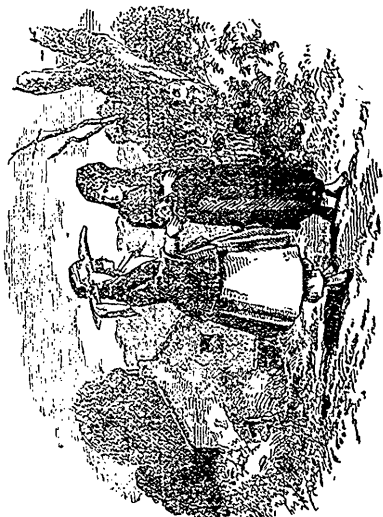


admitted that the weather was very favorable for conveying horses to the travellers. When we saw from the clouds that it was going to snow, we threw them all up into the air at once, and the wind whisked them off to the four quarters of the world. If we had waited any longer the snow would have wetted them, and they would have stuck on the sides of the mountain."—*Missionary Newspaper*.



THE MISSIONARY CHILD.

"I LOVE the missionaries," said Sarah, as she dropped a penny into the family Mission-box. "Wouldn't you like to have me to be a Missionary, mother?"