

of the "Water of Life," and a place for burial when they die, was made by this generous Indian to Dr. Morton and others, as trustees for the Presbyterian Church in Canada and her mission work in Trinidad.

ALL ABOUT A YOUNG GIRL GETTING MARRIED.

When Rev. J. W. MacKenzie, our missionary in Efate, New Hebrides, came home from attending the Mission Synod on another island, a few months ago, he found that bad feeling had arisen between two of the villages, Mele and Erakor, and this was how it came about:

A young man from Mele wished to marry an Erakor girl and she gave her consent without consulting her friends. In heathen times she would have been given away without her consent, but now they have gone to the opposite extreme.

When her friends heard of it, they at once put a stop to it, which gave offence to the man's friends. Unfriendly messages passed between the two villages, increasing the ill-feeling.

Then one day an Erakor young man said he was not afraid of any one at Mele. This remark was carried, and was taken as a challenge to fight, and it aroused their old nature, for they had always been a fighting people, afraid of no other tribe on the Island.

They came up towards Erakor in a body, many of them armed, and finding an Erakor man on the path, a friend of the girl gave him a severe bruising.

A party of Erakor people then, headed by their chief, went up to them, and instead of trying to have any revenge, began in a kindly manner to reason with them about their conduct.

This quite disarmed the Mela people and made them feel ashamed of what they had done, and the following day, the day we arrived home, they came up again, but this time with a present of mats and figs for the Erakor people as a peace-offering.

A few years ago there would have been fighting and killing. The Gospel has made the change.

CHANG AND THE WOLF.

A sad story comes from Honan, sad because of the wounds and suffering of a Chinese boy, but glad because one of our medical missionaries was there to help and heal, and to lead the boy and his mother to the Great Physician who can heal from sin.

"Last winter," writes the missionary, "a boy,

Chang, thirteen years of age, in a town not far from here, was away from home and was attacked on the street one night by a wolf, which bit him three times on the face before it was driven off.

For three months he had no help, as the ignorant native doctors could do nothing for him.

Then they heard of the foreign doctor and brought him to our dispensary. It was a sad sight. From brow to mouth, from ear to ear, the face was torn off.

He was operated on, a new lip built up, and though badly disfigured, he can hear and see. Both he and his mother have become Christians while they have been here.

AT NEEMUCH.

To help you see how much your missionaries are doing for the children in India, think of what is doing at just one of five stations, and this not the largest.

At Neemuch, there are eleven day schools, with an average attendance of 160 children, and of these eleven schools, two of our good missionaries, Miss Duncan and Miss Campbell have charge, with native helpers assisting them.

In these schools the children learn to read the Bible.

Besides these there are twelve Sabbath Schools, and there, too, they learn what will make them better men and women for this world, and guide them to life and happiness in the next.

THE REAL QUESTION FOR BOYS.

My boy if you are poor, thank God and take courage; for he intends to give you a chance to make something of yourself. If you had plenty of money, ten chances to one it would spoil you for all useful purposes. Do you lack education? Have you been cut short in the text-books? Remember that education, like some other things, does not consist in the multitude of things that a man possesses. What can you do? That is the question that settles the business with you.—
Dr. J. G. HOLLAND.

"I'd rather win a smile than wear a diamond," said a sweet girl, who had carried hope and cheer into many a lonely, despairing life. Think of it, girls. Which will have the more lasting sparkle, the smile or the stone?