child in his mother's arms. These are HERBIE the sacred treasures of the household, for around them cluster so many happy memories. The boy might be called a home and foreign missionary, educating an orphan in Japan, and consciously and unconsciously preaching the Gospel to all who came in contact with him.

Even in his last suffering Herbie manifested his love for souls, as he said: "I want everyone to give their hearts to Jesus, for I want to see everybody in heaven," and turning to his mother, he said: "Keep up my Mission Band and my missionary box." Although only onequarter of the mission year had passed, there was then sixty-nine dollars in the box. As his mother stroked the little hands, she said: "These hands will be all right in heaven, and you will be able