

by his life, and many successful missionaries dated their first desire for this work, their first call to supply the great need from the time they heard that he was gone.

Faithful in prayer to God, earnest in pleading with his brethren, full of hope for God's work in India. Dr. Thomas Coke's memory will long be dear to the people who called him brother.

May this story make us all more in earnest in our work for missions.

SISTER BELLE

## Letter from India.

Dear Children, Shall I tell you something about our India stores or shops? There is a certain place on the corner of two streets in Midnapore, where I sometimes go to trade, that you would perhaps like to hear about. On one side of the street is a variety shop. The first thing noticed here are the long strings hanging from the front of the low roof, strings of bright braid of various colors, chiefly red, also strings of bright glass and wooden beads. These strings of braid and of beads the children buy to wear around their waists. There are also little silver and brass chains for the same purpose. The strings of braid the little girls often braid into their hair. Every little Indian girl wishes to have her hair done up, and when it is not long enough, or when she wants it to look especially nice, she puts in this braid with it. She thinks it looks better so, but you and I would not agree with her. Here are also slates, pencils, thread, buttons, needles, and little clay and porcelain images. The children use some of these images to worship and some of them to play with.

On the opposite side of the street, which is here none too wide for a single garry or carriage, is a candy store. These sweetmeats would probably please you better than the things in the variety store. Many of the candies you would not think candy at all, but I will call them so for want of a better name. The owner of the shop sits cross-legged in the midst of his wares. There is a fire on the floor close beside him where a man is frying cakes. Another man is busy rolling them out on a little board near by. There are big brass plates filled with pretty white balls and cakes of sugar, sugar and coconut, or rice and sugar; also lumps of rock candy, parched rice, and many kinds of fried cakes. There is also plenty of fresh curd made of sweet milk. After adding a little salt this is very good.

The boy weighs out the sweetmeats in a balance consisting of two basket-work plates hung to the ends of a bamboo stick by a fine rope. Then he puts them into a little dish made of fresh green leaves, pinned together with little sticks, of which a supply is kept on hand. This is not sufficient. He has a little cover, also made of leaves, which he puts over it to keep the dust out. This makes a very neat little package, and when filled with some of those candies would make any little Indian boy or girl happy. *Missionary Helper*

## Mabel's Pennies.

The Belleville Mission Band will long remember and miss one of its youngest members, little Mabel Nurse, who has gone home to live with Jesus. She died Dec. 22nd, 1890, aged three years and six months. Although so young she came regularly to the "Band," and her baby

voice and broken baby talk was very sweet in the hymns and verses she would recite for us. Mabel loved the Saviour, and tried to serve Him. She has left behind her many sad hearts in her home, in the Sunday school and Mission Band, yet we cannot but rejoice in the thought that Mabel is safe; "Safe in the arms of Jesus." Safe from what? From sin, from care, sorrow and suffering, all will be unknown in heaven, where little Mabel is. She is infinitely better off than we. Mabel left the contents of her bank for the Band. At our last meeting it was opened by the Secretary, and found to contain \$2.76. She had saved it herself, doing without the candies so dear to little ones, and she had earned some herself, helping mother. Oh, readers does this not teach you and me to sacrifice also, to "do without," so others can be blessed? How many lessons we can learn from the children. Truly "a little child shall lead them." The following verses were also in Mabel's bank.

## THE CHILDREN'S PENNIES

Hear the pennies dropping.

Listen while they fall.

Every one for Jesus.

He will get them all.

Dropping, dropping ever.

From each little hand.

Tis our gift to Jesus.

From His little band.

W. B. M. U.

Edited by Miss A. E. Johnstone

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

PRAYER SUGGESTION FOR APRIL. For the workers at Rim Upatani. That a mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit may be vouchsafed them at once, and that as we pray we may expect the blessing.

COME, labor on!

Who dares stand idle on the harvest plain.

While all around him waves the golden grain.

And every servant hears the Master say,

"Go, work to day!"

## SOME LESSONS WHICH CONVERTS FROM HEATHENISM MAY TEACH US

A converted Chinaman on our Pacific coast sold him self as a coolie in New Guinea for the sake of working among his own countrymen. Before he died he was the means of the conversion of two hundred of his compatriots.

Miss Brown says that when the people in Kobe, Japan, were suffering great want, several starving to death, the students of the Kobe Girls' school, for three weeks, ate nothing for breakfast but rice and pickles, that they might save something to give to poor people. Nearly \$10 was saved in that way. *Missionary Echo*

It is said that the Christians in Ceylon have four methods of giving for the support of the Gospel. 1st, the tithes of their earnings. 2nd, the offering of trees—the setting apart by each family of a coconut tree, the produce of which they sacredly devote to benevolent