

never covet the job of a pedit-baptist missionary in South America. He who approaches the evangelic position from a Romanist environment wants no compromise, he wants to go all the way. A converted South American is naturally a Baptist. Our principles meet with a

hearty response from those who are ready to walk with an open Bible and who are not dependent upon certain Protestant traditional conceptions. The future in Latin-America should belong to the Baptists.—Home and Foreign Field.

GIRLS AND BOYS

HIGH ART.

"Oh, what a tangled web we weave,
When first we practise to deceive."

I once saw a naughty addition of two lines to the above couplet. The exact words are forgotten, but the thought suggested was: "Tis true, when we first practise, we are apt to get into tangles; but when the art is fully acquired, what help it proves to be!"

Surely the forces of heredity and environment must be working their limit along with the efficiency which results

word passed between them, but I caught on to the game. At the side opposite the younger, the elder fumbled a stone from one hand to the other. She then produced her two fists, tightly closed, and the younger was to indicate in which she believed the stone to be. Each time the elder dropped the stone on her skirt before showing her hands, and, of course, each time the younger apparently guessed wrongly. The game went on and on, much to the joy of the winner and the chagrin of her who appeared to be the loser.



AKIDU MISSION HOUSE.

from practice, to produce the clever young deceivers one sees in India. Two instances will suffice to prove my statement.

While we were seated on a verandah one day, the Biblewoman talking, I noticed two little girls at play. Not a

Sunday morning, while two of the school girls and I were conducting our evangelistic class in the Weaver Street, I saw another example of deception down to a fine art. One of our regular attendants, a little girl of not more than six years of age, had brought along a