

children soon increased, and she had a goodly school.

In process of time there was a regular Sabbath-school, then a house of God; and, as the population of the village increased, the chapel became too small; there was a second erected; and now, at the present time, in that village (which is now a town) there are three large churches in a flourishing state, and the little girl stands an honored member of one of those churches. Thus we see what individual effort can do, if made in a right spirit, from right motives, and with a single eye to the glory of God.

Now, it is not necessary that all who desire to be useful to others in the world should leave their native land, their neighborhood, or their home. Some, it is true, may be wanted abroad, "for the fields are white and the laborers are few;" but there is large scope at home, in the town, village, or hamlet where we live, among our neighbors, and even in our own house. How many of our near relatives are strangers to God and to the word of His grace! Let it be the earnest desire of every reader of this narrative to imitate this little girl; and, either abroad or at home, amongst neighbors or amongst dear relatives, to become a Missionary.—*Juvenile Missionary Herald*.

God Sees Me.

Persons inclined to the sin of stealing are satisfied if they can only be certain they shall not be discovered. I once heard it related, that a man who was in the habit of going to a neighbor's corn-field to steal the ears, one day took with him his son, a boy of eight years of age. The father told him to hold the bag, while he looked if any one was near to see him. After standing on the fence, and peeping through all the corn-rows, he returned to take the bag from the child, and began his guilty work. "Father," said the boy, "you forgot to look somewhere else." The man dropt the bag in a fright, and said, "Which way, child?" supposing he had seen some one. "You forgot to look up to the sky, to see if God was noticing you." The father felt this reproof of the child so much, that he left the corn, returned home, and never

again ventured to steal; remembering the truth his child had taught him, that the eye of God is always upon us. "God sees me," is a thought that would keep us from many evil acts, if we tried constantly to feel its truth.—*Youth's Friend*.

What Missionary Work Is,

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Very lately, there was a dustman in London, who broke the third commandment, the fourth, the fifth, and, indeed, every one of the commandments; for he was a notorious drunkard, who feared neither God nor man. A city missionary visited him—visited him often—went to him again and again, remembering our Lord's words, "How often would I have gathered thee!" During five long years he had been in the habit of giving these visits, generally on the Sabbath mornings, for it was only then that the man was to be found at home. Was not the missionary, like some of our Sabbath school teachers, who find their scholars only on the Lord's day, and know that these precious souls are full of the world all the rest of the week! Well, let them not be discouraged.

At length it happened that the missionary read to the man the parable of the Prodigal Son, in the 15th chapter of Luke, and the man was arrested by it. For the first time he seemed moved, and soon after he was taken ill, so that for some weeks the missionary saw him often. The Holy Spirit was working by the Word and by Providence.

He now sent his children to the Ragged School; and one of his little daughters was soon able to read the Bible, and became her father's teacher. See how children may carry home a blessing to their parents! And so eager was the father now to know the Bible, that the missionary found him always with his book near him. Was he thinking of John v. 39?

He got well again. And now he shewed great love to the ordinances of God. He bought a coat that he might