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AND ALL THESE THINGS SHALL BE ADDED UNTO YOU.

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## Young People's Department.

Dear Girls and Boys:—

How often I think of the happy times spent among you when on furlough, and how you loved to hear tiger stories and snake stories! To-night let me tell you about some little creatures that made me kind of nervous right in the house. Just before retiring one night lately, while drinking a glass of water, I saw a scorpion on the wall. It did not take me long to hinder Mr. Scorpion from travelling any farther. Coming back to the sitting-room for a few minutes' read, I realized something was crawling under the cover of the sort of lounge on which I was sitting. The rats and squirrels like to get inside and help themselves to some of the cotton with which it is stuffed, to make their nests soft. The very thought of a rat so close to me made me jump off in a hurry, and soon out came a soonsoo. Do you know that these little creatures are between a rat and a mouse in size; but as they "chip," "chip" along they leave a perfume behind them something like a muskrat, especially if they get frightened. The night after, as I sat writing at my desk, a rat took a notion to practise running up and down the slats of the Venetian door near me, and you can guess my attention was divided, for rats make a coward of me. (This one got caught in the trap last night).

On getting up, what do you think I found just behind my chair? A scorpion! And it was headed straight for my feet! As I killed it, one verse of an evening hymn our Telugu children sing came to mind: "While I am sleeping, having turned away snakes and scorpions, guard me, O Lord."

On Sunday after church I lay down on that couch again, and soon felt something creeping under me. As I

jumped off I could see something moving under the cloth. That little soonsoo will do so no more, for two of the men came in and hunted it out and killed it.

To-night all things are quiet, and I have enjoyed this chat with you; but there are some nights when I am glad to hurry to the shelter of my mosquito net.

But there are other visitors to my home. Numbers of the little caste boys often come to see me, and we have a nice class on the verandah on Saturday afternoon. They take much interest in learning Bible verses, both Telugu and English, for which I give them picture-cards and papers. When you pray, remember these boys sometimes, and ask that they may learn to know the love that Jesus has for them.

Your loving friend,

Ellen Priest.

Tuni, Godavery Di., India, July 30th, 1914.

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In China there are 2,955 Christian congregations, 548 ordained Chinese pastors, 5,364 unordained workers, and 470,000 members of evangelical churches.

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## Remember

All communications and subscriptions must be sent to

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