

difference between these two countries. In one, Jesus Christ was known and loved, and in the other the powers of darkness. So Amelia's heart was very sore, and in asking me to pray for her people, she added: "I pray with my tears."

Sister Belle.

#### HOMES GUT OUT OF THE EARTH.

There is a city in Tunisia, Africa, which has about three thousand people, and where not a single house can be seen. The reason is that the people dig into the earth instead of building houses upon it. And there is, perhaps, a reason. Their country, which lies between the town of Gabes and the sand hills of Sahara, is a high, rocky plateau, sunbaked, and swept by the desert winds.

When a Matmata, as this people are called, wants a dwelling, he draws a circle and begins to dig until he has reached the desired depth, which varies according to the number of stories he wishes his house to have. As he goes down he hollows out rooms in the side of the circular pit, the bottom of which serves pretty well as a courtyard. Besides the rooms, a passage is also dug, communicating with the outside world, and a door is made at the outer end. The soil is clay, easily dug out. The roof of each room is arched and needs no support. They are not damp and the storm may sweep over the plains above and never harm the inhabitants of this under-world.—Junior Endeavor World.

#### MISSIONARY PARTNERS.

His name was Theodore Bishop Brown; but, dear me! no one ever stopped to say all that. He was just Ted. When any one called Ted, his dog always came trotting along too; so I couldn't tell you about Ted without including Chum, who, as Ted said, was the "beautifullest chum a fellow ever had."

The Monday morning after Miss Anderson had given the Band their little mite boxes to fill with pennies, the two were making a very disconsolate looking picture on Mrs. Brown's back doorstep. For once Ted almost wished Chum were a boy, for perhaps two

boys might think of something they could do to fill the little mite-box. Ted was an enthusiastic Band member and the few pennies that came in his way weren't always spent for candy and rubber balls, but the pennies were so few and far between, and the new mite-box looked as though it would hold such a lot, Ted was almost discouraged at the thought of ever filling it. Just then Mrs. Taylor, across the way, called. Ted loved to do her errands, for she was a sweet old lady with cookies, and a long errand meant a penny for the mite-box. Sure enough, it was a long errand this time—to get the papers from the post office.

As the two came racing back, Chum with the paper held daintily and carefully in his mouth, a bright idea struck Ted. He and Chum would fill the mite-box together. There were a number of people along the street who had morning papers, and, of course, they would like to have B brought to them at breakfast rather than have to wait until they could go for it themselves; so home Ted rushed to lay the project before his mother. Mrs. Brown was used to Ted's schemes, and he pleaded so hard with his big brown eyes, and Chum wagged his tail so hard and grinned so approvingly, that the mother of course said "Yes."

There were ten people on the street, and each one would pay three cents a week to have the paper brought to his door. Ted was jubilant and so was Chum. Every morning before school the two started off with the little red wheelbarrow. The ten rolls were deposited carefully in the wheelbarrow, and then the procession started for home. At each house Ted stopped and put a paper in Chum's mouth, then a very important dog trotted up the path and laid his precious burden on the doorstep. What do you suppose he did next? He took his paw and scratched the door to let the people know that the paper had arrived. Of course Ted showed him the first time; after that Chum always remembered himself. It was hard to tell which was the happier when Saturday morning they collected the thirty cents and took it home. Chum stood by and wagged his tail approvingly as Ted dropped the pennies into the mite-box.—The King's Builders.