

"GOOD MORNING ROUND THE WORLD."

3. The sayages down in the Southern Pacific,
Where corals abound and tornadoes terrific,
Who care not a feather
For wind or for weather,
They salute by just rubbing their noses together.

4 But over in China the old mandarin
With a serious face does his bowing begin,
Then with palms closely pressed
In front of his breast,
"Have you eaten your rice?" he asks with a zest.

ST. NICHOLAS.

FIELD STUDY FOR MAY.

CHINA.

THE main interest of the year in China has centered in the riots. Many are the deeds of heroism that have thrilled our hearts, but perhaps nothing has touched us more than the rescue of her brothers and sisters by Kathleen Stewart, only seven years old. It was Herbert's sixth birthday. Kathleen, and her older sister Mildred, went out with him to gather flowers for the breakfast table. On returning they came on a crowd of Chinese carrying clubs and spears. These people had always been friendly, so they had no fear, till one of them caught Mildred roughly by the hair. Then they ran screaming to the house, the little girl wrenching herself from the grasp of her captor. However, their home was soon desolate. When all was still, Kathleen crept from her refuge, under a bed, to see her mother and father dead on the floor, and to hear the fire outside ready to complete the destruction. Her older sister was moaning under the coverlet. With strength, lent by the excitement of that terrible hour, she carried from the house, one by one, Mildred, the little brother and two younger children. I think of these four only one survived.

What do you think was Kathleen's thought expressed a few days later? "Who will teach the people now that papa is gone?"

The Stewart's were English missionaries. There is no need to tell the story of how our missionaries were forced to leave Chentu. With the promise of government protection, in January, this year, Dr. Hart and Mr. Hartwell again entered the city, and are living close to the old quarters, superintending the work of rebuilding. They were most heartily welcomed by old neighbors and friends. Mr. Hartwell says that

the real cause of the riots in the city is still a mystery, but suspicion points to a man from Hunan, a province of China still closed to Christian workers.

When last heard from, the W. M. S. workers, Miss Ford and Miss Brackbill, were well up the river. Most of the time since the riot they have spent in Shanghai, continuing their language study with a Chentu teacher. Last fall they visited the missions in Japan.

There are now working in China 66 missionary societies, about 1,500 missionaries and several thousand native helpers. This may seem a large number but is really small when we consider that China contains one-fourth of the population of the world. The number of the Methodist ministers, alone, in Canada, outnumbers all the Protestant missionaries in China.

D.

ERRATUM.—In the April study, the number of French Canadians in the United States should read one million.

QUESTIONS FOR MAY.

What has made us so interested in China this year?
What little girl proved herself a Christian heroine?
Whose birthday was it, and what did the little girls go out to do?
When coming back, who met them and what did they carry?
Why had they never been afraid before? What happened?
After the cruel Chinese had gone what did little Kathleen find?
What did she do? Will you tell the story?
What did she say a few days later?
To what country did these missionaries belong?
Were our missionaries forced to leave Chentu?
Who were able to return? How and when?
Where are they now and what are they doing?
Has the cause of the riots been found out? What do they suspect?
Where are our missionaries, Miss Ford and Miss Brackbill?
Where have they been most of the time since the riots? What doing?
What did they do last year while waiting?
How many missionary societies are now represented in China?
How many missionaries are there? How many native helpers?
Why is this number really small while it sounds large?
How do the number of Methodist ministers in Canada compare with Protestant missionaries in China?

"Is your father at home?" I asked a small child on a village doctor's doorstep.

"No," he replied; "he's away."

"Where do you think I could find him?"

"Well," he said, with a considering air, "you've got to look for some place where people are sick, or hurt, or something like that; I don't know where it is, but he's helping somewhere."

And I turned away with this little sermon in my heart. If you want to find the Lord Jesus you've got to set out on a path of helping somewhere, of lifting somewhere, of lessening somebody's burden, and to straightway one like unto the Son of Man will be found at your side.—*The King's Messengers*