

I was going to.

Children are very fond of saying, "I was going to." The boy lets the rat catch his chickens. He was going to fill up the hole with glass and to set traps for the rats; but he did not do it in time and the chickens were eaten. He consoles himself for the loss, and excuses his carelessness by saying, "I was going to attend to that."

A boy wets his feet and sits without changing his shoes, catches a severe cold, and is obliged to have the doctor for a week. His mother told him to change his wet shoes when he came in; and he was going to do it, but did not.

A girl tears her dress so badly that all her mending cannot make it look well again. There was a little rent before, and she was going to mend it, but forgot it.

And so we might go on giving instance after instance, such as happen in every home with almost every man and woman and boy and girl. "Procrastination is" not only "the thief of time," but the worker of vast mischiefs. If a Mr. "I-was-going-to" lives in your house just give him warning to leave. He is a loungeur and a nuisance. He has wrought unnumbered mischiefs. The boy or girl who begins to live with him will have a very unhappy time of it and life will not be successful. Put Mr. "I-was-going-to" out of your house and keep him out. Always do things which you were going to do.—*Illus. Chris. Weekly.*

Home Missionaries.

What is a missionary? We commonly speak of him as one who carries the good news to the heathen and makes them good and glad. The little readers of THE CHILDREN'S RECORD should be little missionaries at home, making their little brothers and sisters good by setting them a good example, and making their fathers and mothers glad by obedience, kindness and love. By thus following Jesus and being little "Home" missionaries, you will become better fitted for being big missionaries by and by.

Only a Little Child.

"And a little child shall lead them."—Isa. 6; 6.

Only a little Sunday school girl,
You ask me what I can do?
I'll tell you just what the Bible says,
It's nothing at all that is new;
But the Lord has written it down in his
Book,
And he only writes what is true.

He says that the hand of a little child,
So helpless to earn its own bread,
May lead, yes! may lead to the foot of the
Cross,

To Jesus, who suffered and bled;
May lead the poor wanderer out of his sin,
Away from his sorrow and dread.

May lead him to comfort, may lead him to
rest,

To the peace that is lasting and sweet;
That the world cannot give, that the world
cannot take,

To the Lord, who will make all com-
plete.

Have we not a mission that angels might
wish,

Who dwell in the far blue above,
To bring such glad tidings to poor sinning
ones,

Whom on earth our dear Saviour did
love?—*Sel.*

China's Need.

Two of our missionaries are laboring in Formosa, an island near China, so that you have some interest in that great empire. Let me try to give you an idea of its need. First, let me tell you how many missionaries there are laboring in China. There are 410 ordained missionaries from Europe and America; over 300 of them have wives who are working with them, while there are 134 unmarried female missionaries. Yet with all these there is but little more than one man and woman to every million of people, which would be at the rate of half a dozen men and women to all the Dominion of Canada. Another way in which you may see the need is in the well known saying: "A million a month in China dying without God."