

MISS ANNIE L. M. BLACKADDAR.

Here is a lady fair in Hindu dress but with a bright Canadian face. She has put on the dress, let us suppose, to amuse and interest you young people. Do not think she has pierced the nostril to insert the ring. It is merely clasped on.

She loves children, and has given her life for the past twenty years to teaching the children of the East Indians, in Trinidad, teaching them of the true God instead of the gods their fathers and mothers wor-



shipped. She has now the joy and satisfaction of seeing many of the children whom she taught in their childhood, growing up useful Christian men and women, while without that teaching they would have been still heathen.

But while those who were once her pupils are now men and women, you must not think that she is growing old. The bright face that peeps out upon you from that

graceful robe tells that the heart behind it keeps ever young, and keeps the whole life young.

What a joy will be hers when at last she sees so many in a better life whom she has helped to bring there! We may all have a joy of that kind if we are faithful where God puts us in life.

A TEMPERANCE ALPHABET.

A stands for Alcohol, death-like its grip.
 B for Beginner, who takes just one sip.
 C for Companion, who urges him on.
 D for the Demon of drink that is born.
 E for Endeavour he makes to resist.
 F for the Friends? who so loudly insist.
 G for the Guilt he afterwards feels.
 H for the Horror that hangs at his heels.
 I his Intention to drink not at all.
 J stands for Jeering that follows his fall.
 K for a Knowledge that he is a slave.
 L stands for Liquors his appetite craves.
 M for convivial Meetings so gay.
 N stands for No that he tries hard to say.
 O for the Orgies that then come to pass.
 P stands for Pride that he drowns in his glass.
 Q for the Quarrels that nightly abound.
 R stands for Ruin that hovers around.
 S stands for Sights that his vision beclouds.
 T for the Trembling that seizes his limbs.
 U for U's Usefulness sunk in the slums.
 V for the Vagrant he quickly becomes.
 W for Waning of life that's soon done.
 X for his eXit regretted by none.
 Y-ouths of this nation, such weakness is crime.
 Z-ealously turn from the tempter in time!

—North American Review.

A poor Japanese woman came to a Christian teacher and begged her to care for a ragged, forlorn child, saying, "Please do take the baby. Your God is the only God that teaches us to be good to little children." The heathen are taught to look upon their own gods as for the most part monsters of cruelty.