

the collector.

At nightfall she returned in a most unenviable state of mind. With flashing eyes and burning cheeks, she walked straight to her room; shut with a decided bang the door behind her; threw into an ignominious heap, the bonnet and wraps which were usually removed with care; flung into the waste basket the crumpled list of names and wrathfully exclaimed, "I don't thank the minister's wife, or the president either for getting me into such an abominable affair! I was never so treated in my life! If I had dreamed that collecting was anything like this, I wouldn't have attempted it. Why they actually treated me—some of them—as if I were a beggar. Well, that ends it. I shan't try it again. I've too much respect for myself. I'll send this wretched two dollars and a half to the Treasurer, and then I shall give myself no further concern. They can get another collector, or they can go without; but there'll be no more collecting done by me, ever;" and up to the present time, Miss Laura Burns has rigidly kept her word.

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"Ah, well, I'm in for it now," thought young Mrs Foster, as she hurried home from that missionary meeting.

"It means work, of course, but I don't mind that; I'm glad to do it, for I do like to see things MOVING, not standing still. We certainly did need new collectors. I don't mean to be uncharitable, but there's no reason in the world why our contributions should be so small. Our President seems in earnest and we have interesting meetings, and I'm sure Mrs Wade does all ANY pastor's wife can, with four children and so many other things to attend to. I'm inclined to think the trouble is with the collectors. If they presented the needs as they ought, people would give, I'm sure of it" and the gate shut behind her with a sharp click, as she ran up the steps of her home.

"There's one thing, Mrs Foster said to herself a few minutes after stirring the fire and beginning to prepare the evening meal, "I won't be a half-way, hap-hazard, put-off-till-the-last-minute sort of a collector. I'll go right to work at once," her eyes sparkling with determination," and see if we can't have one well-informed collector. I don't know how Alice Bennett and that proud Miss Burns will manage I'm sure—it doesn't matter. I don't mean to begin till I'm thoroughly prepared by study to work in the right way. I can begin to-night too, for 'tis Harry's evening at the stove, and I shall be all alone."

So this energetic little woman bustled about from kit-