

that they form a joint stock company in the Sunday School to raise that amount; and after explaining the idea of a joint stock company, he asked how many would like to take stock in the company for seating the Sunday School. Every hand went up, and then he told them that he would make the first call of 12½ per cent. on the stock two weeks from that Sunday, which should realize fifty dollars.

Fifty dollars seemed a large sum, and the children went away very quietly, though still greatly taken with the idea that they were all in a Joint Stock Company to seat their own Sunday School rooms.

"You made a bad mistake," said Mr. Secretary-Treasurer. "They'll never raise \$50 in two weeks and that will put a damper on it right at the start. You should have asked for half the amount and you'd have got it." The Superintendent was feeling not a little anxious about the result already, and this opinion reduced his temperature still more; so the next Sunday he dropped a word of encouragement to the little workers, and on the following Sunday the collection was taken up in the new Joint Stock Company's special envelopes. Help was needed from the Bible Class to count all those little silver bits, and as the Superintendent passed the Secretary-Treasurer's desk he received the unwelcome news that by all appearances it was to come badly short.

At last the lessons were ended, and all the money was counted up. There was an anxious hush, as the Sunday School report was read; and when the last item, "First Call for Stock, \$69.40," was read, everybody was taken by surprise. What a strange, glad, thankful feeling was stirring in all hearts! The children hardly knew what to do. The usual closing exercises seemed inappropriate just then and evidently the Superintendent thought so too, for he and the school rose almost involuntarily to their feet and sang the Doxology as it had never been sung in that School before.

After this first call there was no trouble with the balance. The bills were paid as

fast as they fell due, and when the seats were paid for, the Sunday School went straight ahead and bought a new piano for the Sunday School services.

The piano is now nearly paid for, the School is growing and the Superintendent assures me that the liberality of children is so great that they never give cents or pennies, nothing smaller than five cents being ever found on the Sunday School collection plate.

Winnipeg

Learning to Aid

One cold winter night a few years ago a ship was wrecked on the Western Coast near a fishing village. The crew jumped into a boat and rowed to the shore; a dozen yards from the beach the boat grounded on a sand bank. The fishermen ran to help and the sailors threw out a rope. The men pulled with all their might, but were unable to move the boat. Then their wives said: "Let us take hold and pull, too." But, though the men and women strained every nerve, they could not drag the boat off. At last the children took hold of the rope, and they all pulled together. The thing was done; the boat slid over the sandbar and the shipwrecked sailors were saved.

Millions of souls all over the world are in worse distress than the sailors on that stormy night. Men and women have tried to rescue, but the end of the rope wants another pull, and the girls and boys must take hold if the perishing ones are to be saved.

Now, just how this rescue work is to be inaugurated and put in action is the query.

First, you must gather your company together, then sound the clarion note of distress; now place their hands where they can get the strongest grip, and then inspire them to pull with all their God-given power ere the perishing ones sink to watery graves of everlasting doom.

A captain who treats his men simply as so many guns, and, after going through the drill every day in a purely mechanical way, considers his duty done, will never inspire his men in the day of action to be true