

would send his gospel to the poor heathen. She followed her penny with her prayers.

The two givers had their reward. The rich man was seen of men and was greatly admired. His offering made the collection mount up higher than the offerings of many others, and the elders spoke about it. But that was all. He paid five pounds for the praise of men, and he obtained it.

The little girl also was rewarded for her penny. Her heart was enlarged; her love became stronger; her zeal for Jesus increased. Was this all? This was not all; and yet this was more than the rich man got for his five pounds.

Jesus wrote down upon his loving heart a memorandum of the prayer, and also of the penny, because it was really given to him, and opposite the entry stood the words, "Ask, and it shall be given you;" and further on, "Whosoever shall give a cup of water to drink in my name, verily I say unto you he shall not lose his reward. He shall receive a hundred fold in this life, and in the world to come life everlasting. Thy Father, who seeth in secret, Himself shall reward thee openly."

A WORK FOR SINGLE WOMEN.

Few that have not made the matter a subject of especial inquiry, are aware that a great revolution has taken place in the course of the present generation, in regard to the employment of women as teachers. The "dame" school has been indeed an "institution," time out of mind. But the employment of women as they are now employed, in doing three-fourths, if not four-fifths of all the teaching in our public schools, and for boys as well as girls, is mainly the work of the last thirty years, and the first decided impulse in this direction was given in the city of Philadelphia.

Circumstances seem to indicate that a similar revolution is now begun in regard to missionary labors among the heathen. It is no new thing indeed for ladies to go on foreign missions. But those who have thus gone heretofore, have gone as *wives*. The present movement is to send out *single* women as missionaries, to act mainly as Bible readers and teachers. When this pro-

ject was broached once before, it was objected that the contempt in which the heathen generally hold the female sex, would render it impossible for women to operate among them with success. Mrs. Mason, in Burmah, has demonstrated that this prejudice may be overcome.

The following incident told by a son of Mrs. Mason, shows the strength of this heathen prejudice:

"Did you ever see an elephant?"

"Yes, I have."

"Well, I have seen a great many; and one day, when we were away off in Tounghoo, the Karens brought down a great elephant for mama to ride on. She was going up to Kanee after timber for the school house. The elephant's name was Bolo. So they said: 'Men-long, Bolo!' and Bolo knelt right down, supposing that some men or boys were going to get on, but as soon as he saw mamma coming near, he got up very quick, and shook his broad ears, which looked like great fans. Then the Karens brought a ladder for mamma to get on, and made him stand still, but just as soon as she stepped on to the rounds he began to shake and rock his great sides like a small mountain rocking. So he shook the ladder off, and wouldn't let ma get on at all—and all because he was a *heathen elephant*, and wouldn't be seen carrying a *woman*!"

To show how a little womanly tact and perseverance may overcome this prejudice, Mrs. Mason relates the following incident:

A large band of Karen chiefs from the mountains came to her school one day, imploring her to send a teacher back with them, to instruct their people. As the only male assistant was then absent, she offered them a young woman in his place.

"A girl!" they exclaimed in contempt, as they towered to their full height in scorn. "A girl, indeed!" To which Mrs. Mason gently replied: "Oh, never mind, you need not take her, but come and hear the school recite." This they consented to do, and soon became deeply interested in the examinations of one of the brightest girls, which, while drawing forth the ready replies of the scholars, also elicited commendations of her own attainments. Soon they stepped hurriedly forward, saying with eagerness, "We'll