

quarter dollar I got in my stocking on New Year's day and I want to give it to the orphans, will you take it to aunty to put in her missionary box." Her mother wishing to see if she had really counted the cost of the sacrifice she was making reminded her that it was all she had, but she still persisted in her determination to give it all.

Surely there is no little child, however young, who cannot do something to aid the scheme either of the orphanages or of the Canadian school by saving the penny or half-penny otherwise spent in trifles, and what is of more importance, remembering in prayer to their Heavenly Father the care of those benighted little ones in a far distant land, that they, with the children of our own more favoured land, may at last be gathered in one happy family to the fold of the Great Shepherd.

A Sabbath School Teacher.

A LESSON FROM A DOG.

"I wish I could mind God as my little dog minds me," said a boy, looking thoughtfully on his shaggy friend: "he always looks so pleased to mind, and I don't."

What a painful truth did this child speak! Shall the poor little dog thus readily obey his master, and we rebel against God, who is our Creator, our Preserver, our Father, our Saviour, and the bountiful Giver of everything we have?—*Early Days.*

GIVE US A WRITING.

Bible truth is travelling far and wide into the heart of Asia; and natives sometimes come from a great distance to the missionaries, saying, as the Burmans did to Dr. Judson, "Sir, we have seen a writing which tells about an eternal God. Are you the man that gives away such writings?" "Sir, we hear that there is an eternal hell. We are afraid of it. Give us a writing that will tell us how to escape it." "Are you Jesus Christ's man?" ask others, "Give us a writing that tells us about Jesus Christ."

How anxious were these poor heathens to secure a piece of this writing, while in this country almost every little child