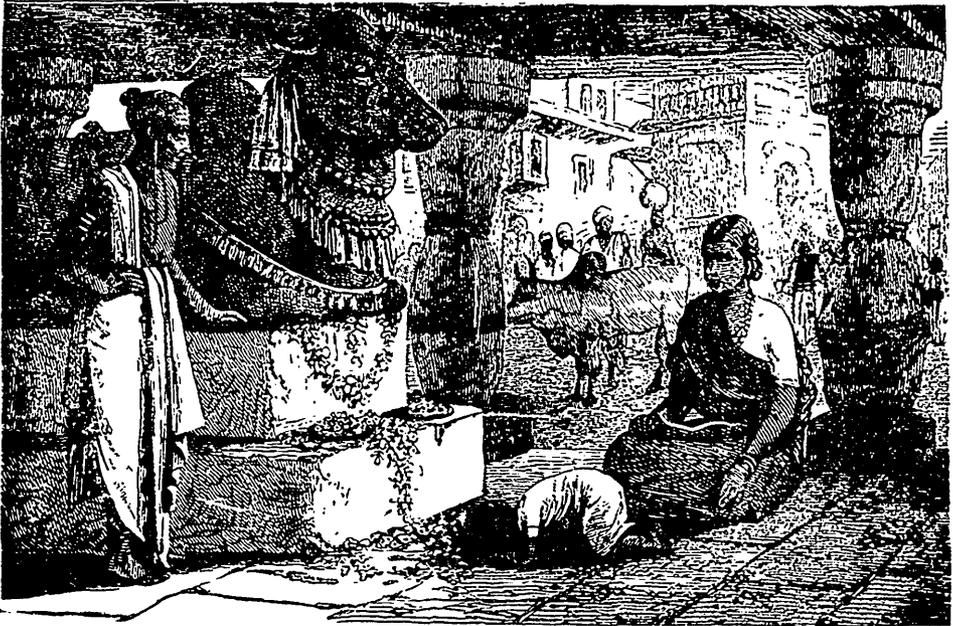


Could a heathen child of thirteen have any such feelings? Possibly not in completeness; but may not The Eternal, who sees in the bud the full-blown rose, have seen some such bud of promise in the sighs and silent wistful longings of a poor dark

child-wife in her cruel bondage and pain?

Thank God for the band of devoted missionaries in these dark islands, and for the money and prayers that support them in their Christ-like work.



HINDU MOTHER TEACHING HER CHILD TO PRAY.

"The heathen in his blindness;
Bows down to wood and stone."

This is a sad picture. The Hindu mother wishes her child to pray, and the best she knows is to teach him to worship the image of a cow which can neither hear nor help.

How different this is from the way in which you were taught, at your mother's knee, to say, "Our Father, who art in heaven," and to pray to One who can both hear and help.

The Hindu mother loves her child as your mother cares for you, and the only reason that your mother knew how to teach you better is because, long ago, missionaries

came to our heathen forefathers and taught them of Christ who died to save, and who hears us when we pray; and these heathen mothers can only know better as we send missionaries to tell them better.

Some of you would like to speak to this boy and tell him of the mistake he is making, and perhaps you will some day go to the mission field where there are millions more like him.

But you need not wait till then, you can help them now. What you give for missions helps to send the missionary. You can pray too, that the hearts of these children may be opened to receive that Saviour of whom the missionaries tell.