

## WHICH LOVED BEST ?

"I LOVE you, mother," said little John;  
Then forgetting his word, his cap went on  
And he was off to the Garden swing,  
And left her wood and water to bring.

"I love you, mother," said Rosy Nell;  
"I love you better than tongue can tell."  
Then she teased and pouted full half a day,  
Because she could not go out to play.

"I love you, mother," said little Fan;  
"Today I'll help you all I can;  
How glad I am that school doesn't keep!"  
So she rocked the babe till it fell asleep.

Then stepping softly she brought the broom,  
And swept the floor and tidied the room;  
Busy and happy all day was she,  
Helpful and happy as child should be.

"I love you mother," again they said—  
Three little children going to bed.  
How do you think that mother guessed  
Which of them really loved her best?

This was kindly sent us as a Field Study, but arrived jus' a little too late, as  
our own was in type.]

## EASTER THOUGHTS.

"I gave my Life for thee.  
What hast thou given to me?"

**T**HIS month we have before us the atonement Christ Jesus made on the cross for our sins. He died that we might live. God's divine law had been violated, and punishment must be inflicted, so God sent His only Son into the world to die an ignominious death for us, that we, through His suffering, might be forgiven and saved and made glorious forever, as sons of God. A great artist in Europe once painted a picture of Jesus on the cross, and underneath simply wrote these words:

"All this I did for thee  
What hast thou done for Me?"

And what have we ever done worthy to offer such a Savior? Surely in view of such amazing, self-sacrificing love, the least we can do is to give Him our love, trust and obedience. And this is no sacrifice, for how glad some His service is, and how happy we are when we have been able to do some little act of kindness "in His name."

Our Easter Thank-offering, this year, is to be devoted to the establishment of an Orphanage at Kanazawa, to be known as the "Herbie Bellamy Orphanage." You have doubtless heard that on January 21st dear little Herbie joined the white-robed throng around the Throne of God, and now is basking in the presence of his dear Savior, whom he so loved to serve while on earth. What a happy release for him to leave his poor little deformed body and rise in his celestial body to meet his Jesus in the skies. A few weeks before Christmas the infant daughter of his pastor was taken to heaven, and when Herbie heard that little Ruth had become an angel he said to his mother, or rather

wrote with his foot, for he never could speak a word, "How nice! I wish I could die too, and go to live with Jesus!" His prayer was granted sooner than he thought, for after a few weeks of severe illness his weary, brave little spirit was released, and Herbie's life-work was finished. How ashamed it makes us feel when we think of how much Herbie with his weak, crippled limbs did for his heathen brothers and sisters, and how little we do with all our powers, strong and active. Last year, in one way and another, he *earned* (for he never begged) \$120 for the Missionary Society. How much did you or I earn? Dear boys and girls, let Herbie's life of earnest endeavor and whole-hearted consecration be an example to us. May he, being dead, yet speak to us, inspiring us to yet more zealous work for our Master, who has done so much for us. Christ's last command was, "Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations." and if we all cannot go, we can at least help to send. May this Easter offering be one of special self-denial to each of us, for should we offer our Savior that which costs us nothing?

As you all know, Herbie with his earnings has been educating Motako San, a little Japanese boy, in the hope that some day he may do the work Herbie would have done had he been strong and well. Herbie was President of the Moosejaw Mission Band, and at his request the money raised by this band is to be devoted to establishing an Orphanage in Kanazawa. In honor of Herbie and his work our W. M. Board decided to name this "The Herbie Bellamy Orphanage," and all money raised by our Mission Bands and Circles this Easter are to be devoted to this object. Surely, with Herbie's example of self-sacrifice and love for his Master and the poor little boys and girls in far-off heathen lands, we will all be stimulated to increased efforts in order to hasten that happy day when all the nations of the earth shall have heard the story of Christ's wonderful love for man, in dying on the cross to purchase his redemption.

A. C. W.

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## GOD WANTS THE BOYS AND GIRLS

"God wants the merry, merry boys,  
The noisy boys, the funny boys,  
The thoughtless boys—  
God wants the boys with all their joys,  
That He, as gold, may make them pure,  
And teach them trials to endure;

His heroes brave  
He'd have them be,  
Fighting for truth  
And purity.

God wants the boys.

God wants the happy-hearted girls,  
The loving girls, the best of girls,  
The worst of girls—  
God wants to make the girls his pearls,  
And so reflect his holy face,  
And bring to mind his wondrous grace.

That beautiful  
The world may be  
And filled with love  
And purity,

God wants the girls,"