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#### A BRAVE LITTLE GIRL.

When in Kansas City, two years ago, we saw the school-house that was so nearly destroyed by the terrible cyclone that visited the place shortly before. The timbers were thrown here and there with terrible fury, and some of the children were killed while others were caught and held fast by the falling ruins.

Among those so caught were a little girl and her younger brother, Johnny. The brother was only five and she, perhaps, was seven years old.

While they were trying to get to her and lift her out of the broken timbers she cried out "Don't mind me. Help Johnny out first; he is only five years old." Was she not a brave little girl, though? In fact, she was a little hero; and when all other incidents of that storm are forgotten, her plea for Johnny will be rehearsed with delight and welcomed as a story. It should have a place in verse and be sung in song. - *Sunday School Herald*

"FREELY YE HAVE RECEIVED,  
FREELY GIVE."

There's no price to pay for the home above  
Where the many mansions be;  
And the pardon Jesus died to gain,  
Is offered full and free.

But the Master knew that a grateful love  
Would live in each follower's heart,  
So to give it voice, and room to grow,  
He shows every one his part

In the glorious work which He came to do,  
Of saving a ruined race,  
And leading the tired and sinful feet  
To him, of the resting-place,

Christ's words were meant for you and me  
Just as much as His chosen friends,  
When he left command that the gospel  
news  
Should spread to earth's farthest ends.

The women and men who have left their  
homes,  
And sailed o'er the ocean wave,  
Must look to us for the means of life,  
While they labor the lost to save.

There are churches to build and schools  
to teach,  
And very much work to do,  
Which you clearly see, without wisdom  
great,  
Needs money to help it through.

Won't you give to-night, with an open  
hand,  
That the light may travel fast?  
O! give, for the time your love to prove  
By such gifts, will soon be past.

Then may you hope for the gracious  
word,  
I verily say to thee,  
Ye have given to the least of these,  
"I count it as unto Me."

Ed.