

"MY WEALTHY NEIGHBOR."
A RECITATION,

BY ELIZA CARROLL SNEILL.

You may see him yonder; he's apt to be merry,

So that accounts for the smile on his face.

Yes, I know that his coat is shabby, very;

And his residence *isn't* a costly place;

But he has his capital finely invested,

And it's bringing him interest every day.

O, he is a fortunate man, I can tell you—

My wealthy neighbor over the way.

It wasn't much that the man invested—

I think a few hundred dollars or so.

It was all that he had, and his friends protested—

They thought he was foolish to let it go.

But he lent it out to the Lord of heaven—

(He told me about it the other day)

And he says his returns are simply tremendous—

My wealthy neighbor over the way.

Why since he lent out his bit of treasure

His joy seems more than his heart can hold;

And his face is bright with a richer pleasure

Than if he had struck on a mine of gold!

And his sympathies have widened so widely,

He's a different man from the man he was then:

He can't do enough for the cause of Jesus,

Or work enough for his fellow-men.

Yes; I think my neighbor is right in the matter—

His money is safe, his returns are sure;

He needn't fear that his bank will shatter,

And he be left dependent and poor.

Ah yes, he's a fortunate man, and a happy!

And I should be glad if I knew to-day

I had as much treasure laid up in heaven

As my wealthy neighbor over the way.

CHILD MISERIES IN CHINA.

UNDER this title, Miss Macey, of the mission of the London Society at Tientsin, China, relates the following incidents in *Woman's Work in the Far East*. She is describing a scene in the Woman's Hospital at Tientsin, where there were some little girls who had been brought to this Christian Institution. One of them was about five years old, and had been "thrown away," according to a common practice when there are too many girls to feed in a family. Miss Macey writes to her:

"Poor little mite! She stood looking so demure, a quiet war dropping down, as Mr. Bryson, who was there and wanted to adopt her, tried to find out her story. At first the woman said she belonged to no one, though one of them had taken care of her for a time, but it came out that a blacksmith in Tientsin had owned her. He had a little while ago gone to T'ang-san to collect some debts owing to him. One man could not pay, but said, 'I will give you this

little slave instead.' She had, during the war, been brought by some of the soldiers from the north, probably near Mongolia, and sold to the man at T'ang-san, who transferred her to the blacksmith.

But the latter found she had a tiresome complaint; and his wife was troubled with the care of her, so he told one of his workmen to throw her away. This man's wife took pity on her, kept and nursed her a little while, and then, as she was better, and the woman had received no payment for her, she returned her to her master.

But he only kept her a short time, and then gave her again to his workman to be really thrown away this time, he said, as he would have no more to do with her. So she was brought to the hospital in hopes that the foreign ladies would take her. With good food and kind attention she brightened up, and seems happier. Though so young she does not like being asked about her past. She cries and says she has no mother. Think of a tiny child dragged from home, bandied about among rough soldiers, sold to strangers, half starved and ill, always more or less neglected, even if not cruelly treated! Is not this a life of fear?—*Dayspring*.

NEW HEBRIDES ISLANDS. Only fifteen years ago a missionary went to Tongoa, and so richly have his labors been blessed that in 1893 all the inhabitants had been baptized. Nearly all the people know how to read, and each village surrounding has a school. Public worship is well attended, and family prayer observed. Infanticide, cannibalism, polygamy, sorcery and war exist only as painful memories in the minds of the older people. They dress more decently, their huts are more comfortable, wells have been dug, and roads constructed. All these improvements are the direct results of Christian influence."

JAPAN. Although within the last few years there has been a reaction in Japan in regard to accepting Christianity, yet there are many inquirers, and it is stated that there are hundreds, if not thousands, of semi-Nicodemuses among thoughtful men, who are quietly making investigation of the truths of the gospel. Genuine revivals have occurred in many of the schools connected with the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society. The thirty-two Bible-women employed in this society have made over fifteen thousand calls in city and village, presenting the truth.

"Arise! for He is risen to-day;
And shine, for He is glorified!
Put on thy beautiful array,
And keep perpetual Eastertide."