

'Feed my lambs,' said Christ our Shepherd,
'Place the food within their reach.'
And it may be that the children,
You have led with trembling hand,
Will be found among your jewels,
When you reach the better land.

"Let none hear you idly saying,
'There is nothing I can do,'
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be ;
Answer quickly when He calleth,—
'Here am I, send me, send me !'"

"Aunt," said Hattie excitedly, "those words, pronounced with such thrilling earnestness—
'Here am I, send me, send me!' will ring in my ears for a month to come! God has sent him of a truth; and, if ever there was a missionary, Brother George Maclean Rose is one!"