

### THREE LITTLE MISSIONARIES.

For many months the CHILDREN'S RECORD has been favored by Mr. Russell with stories and pictures from India. He is now on the sea, on his return to his distant field of labor in the old Hindu city of Mhow.

When he reaches there we hope for more sketches from his ready pen. Meantime, you will be glad to see the face of one who has done so much to make the CHILDREN'S RECORD interesting.



Rev. Norman Russell.

Let me tell you of the last time I saw him. It was the evening of the 17th of October, when I went to the steamer lying at the wharf in Montreal to say good-bye to the mission band that was to sail next morning for India.

There were three of our big missionaries and three of our little missionaries on board. The big missionaries were Mr. and Mrs. Russell, and Dr. Margaret O'Hara. The little missionaries were the little Russells, Norman, Naomi, and baby, aged about seven, four, and one.

Bright, sweet little folks they were, lying in their narrow cots waiting for Willie Winkie to come. They had no care or anxiety about the long long journey before them. They trusted father and mother to care for them. We should trust our heavenly Father in that way, all through life.

But how can these little tots be missionaries, or give help in mission work? In this way. When the heathen people all around them see how much brighter and happier than their own heathen homes, are the homes and little ones where the true God is worshipped, it will make them more willing to leave their idols and learn about Christianity.

The little missionaries are in this way very useful helpers in all the mission fields.

### DEACON OR KING ?

M ALEOTEA, the old Christian king of Samoa, has died. He was a good man and sought to rule his small island kingdom as a Christian should. On one of the islands of the Samoan group, there was, a long time since, a good deacon in the church who was chosen to be chief. But the people doubted about a man's holding the two offices, so the missionary, Mr. Phillips, said to him :

"Which do you prefer to be, king or deacon?" "To be deacon," said the old man.

"But if you must give up one or the other, which will you do?"

"I will at once cease to be king."

It was pointed out to him that there might arise some difficulty in the island, as in the olden times, which might lead to a war, and that perhaps as king of the island he might have to do something which it would not be deemed proper for a deacon to do.

"You need not fear," he said; "there shall never be civil war on my account. As soon as they wish any one else to be king, they are at liberty to choose him. I am king by the people's wish and to-morrow they may change their mind. I am deacon, I believe, by the will of God, and I ask to retain this office that I may help forward in every way the work of God in these islands."

And so the deacon remained as king, and he ruled well in both offices. To be a Christian, and to take any position as a Christian, will never hurt anybody for any high office he may hold anywhere. He will be all the better fitted for it.