

she read how God made of one blood all nations: how Christ came, the Prince of peace and God of love; and the noisy lips were still while in a few words she asked that peace and love might be given to them. Although none of the young hearts were converted, yet their stole over them a sudden quiet; and when asked, "Who shall have the remaining jar?" for it was still unused, the generous *Turn* said, "There is no one else like me, I will drink at home before I come," and the angry high caste, forgetting her pride, added, "And there is no one like me. I am big; I will go to the river; let the 'out-castes' have it." And thus the last were first. The twenty girls of inferior caste drank from one jar; and though the caste of each remained unbroken, the school became a house of peace, for they loved one another, and to-day the broken jars are forgotten.

But from this anecdote we can see how strong is the influence of caste, even among children. It is directly opposite to the spirit of Christ, yet it prevails everywhere in heathen India. How thankful ought all the little readers of this story to be that their home is not *there*! how grateful to the dear Father for life in a land where the love of Christ is known! But take care, little ones, that you do not cultivate the *caste spirit* even here. St. Paul says, "In lowliness of mind let each esteem others better than themselves." This rule is given to children as well as to older people. So when pride whispers, "You are prettier or richer than your mates," turn away and hearken to that better voice which is sweetly saying, "My little children, love one another."—*Missionary Link*.

His Last Dollar.

The Missionary Meeting held in connection with the N. B. Southern Association at St. Martins, was a most enthusiastic one. At its close, as I was leaving the church, a brother stepped up and, grasping me by the hand, said, "Here is my last dollar; I want to give it for our missions." Feeling that he might need the money, I expostulated with him. He, however, remained firm. "Take it," said he; "if I keep it, it may do me good here; but if I give it, 'twill bear better fruit in eternity."

In connection with this incident I wish to refer to another, equally touching, brought to our notice at the N. S. Western Association. A short time ago, as

a little boy lay dying, he called his mother to him, and desired her to take a twenty-five cent piece, all the money he had, from his pocket and give it to aid in sending the gospel to the heathen. That twenty-five cent piece was handed in at the missionary meeting on Tuesday morning.

Precious in the sight of God are such gifts as these—the poor man's last dollar, the dying boy's all. Like the widow's mite, they are more in his eyes than the most liberal donation of the rich. God's blessing accompanies them in a special measure.

What a lesson is here for Christians! How many give their last dollar? Too often the contribution, if multiplied by thousands would not touch it. We imitate the widow's giving in deed, but not in truth. As a prince scatters his *largesse* among the rabble of the streets, so we cast our cents to the heathen.—*Ed.*

Why I go to Church on Rainy Sabbaths.

I attend church on rainy Sabbaths because—

1. God has blessed the Lord's Day and hallowed it, making no exception for rainy Sabbaths.

2. I expect my *ministry* to be there. I should be surprised if he were to stay at home for the weather.

3. If his hands fall through weakness I shall have great reason to blame myself, unless I sustain him by my prayers and my presence.

4. By staying away I may lose the prayers which bring God's blessing, and the sermon that would have done me great good.

5. My presence is more needful on Sabbaths when there are few than on those days when the church is crowded.

6. Whatever stirs I hold in the church, my example influences others; if I stay away why not they?

7. On any important business rainy weather does not keep me at home, and church attendance is, in God's sight, very important.

8. Among the crowds of pleasure-seekers I see no weather keeps the delicate lady from the ball, the party, or the concert.

9. Among other blessings such weather will show me on what foundation my faith is built. It will prove how much I love Christ, true love rarely fails to meet an appointment.

10. Those who stay away from church