

again the story of the blessed cross. The blue eyes of the German child filled with loving tears, as she listened also to the account of one "led as a lamb to the slaughter."

Verily "a little child shall lead them" through the daily struggle of poverty and inexperience, through the following of "the Lamb whithersoever he goeth, even through the 'much tribulation.'" Perhaps "our little Gretchen" will lead her hard-working father, her two brothers, her two sisters, up to the Throne of God!—*Sunday-School Times.*

OUR ORPHAN'S IN INDIA.

(For the Juvenile Presbyterian.)

The following little incidents though apparently trifling in themselves yet evince the firm hold which our Juvenile Mission Scheme has taken on the affections of the young people of our church, and as such will doubtless be perused with interest by the readers of the Juvenile Presbyterian.

Let every child who reads ask himself the question, Am I doing all in my power to help on this good work?

The following letter was received in January last by the superintendent of a Sabbath School in Canada West, from a lad in humble circumstances who earns his bread by daily toil.

DEAR SIR,—This small sum of one dollar enclosed I give as a New Year's gift for the benefit of our orphans in India, for I am an orphan myself and know what it is to be without father or mother, and I hope that others in our Sabbath School who are better able to give than me, but not more willing than myself, will follow my example.

No more at present but still remain, dear sir, yours truly,

A little servant girl in the same school brought to her teacher a York shilling the remains of a month's hard earnings, saying, "I wanted to give a shilling currency to the orphans, but this is all I have," at the same time with a smiling face dropping her mite into the missionary box at the class.

A dear little girl of six years of age who regularly lays by two pence monthly from her little hoard for this fund, seeing her mother preparing to go to town slipped up to her with a piece of money in her hand and said "Mamma, here is the