

school, of the heathen children, who never had a church or Sunday-school, and who know nothing about the Heavenly Father's book.

MISS B.—But, of course, you didn't ask her to give anything?

SUSIE.—Ask her! We hadn't the chance! She said at once, "you must have my mission-offering, only you will have to wait while I go to the bank for it."

MISS C.—Go to the bank, when she cannot walk a step!

ALICE.—Yes. She took her little tin saving-bank, and made believe knock at the door. "Any money for me to-day?" said she.

"How much do you want?" she made believe answer from within.

"All you have," said she. "What for?" "For my mission-offering," said Jenny.

"Yes! here it is. Come down the chimney and get it. You know they have to turn the pennies out at the chimney-top; so she counted them out and made us take them.

CARRIE.—I asked if she wouldn't need it for something. She said no; it was given her to buy sweets with; but if missionary sweets tasted better to her than any others, she ought to have her choice.

MISS D.—Oh! girls, I don't need to tell you to learn a lesson from her sweet self-denying spirit!

SUSIE.—I think we did. We were intending to buy us each a new ribbon on our way home; we had been choosing between blue and pink. When we left Jenny's Alice said, "Girls, how would you like missionary color for our ribbons?" We took the hint, and all decided to have that color.

ALICE.—Only, ladies, as we are indebted to Jenny for the plan, we think the money ought to go against her name, and we have put it so.

MISS A.—That's right! She will be so happy when she knows her humble example has influenced you in the right way.

MISS B.—Did you go to Mrs. Dillydally's?

CARRIE.—Yes. She said, "Well, she'd see; she didn't know. How much did the deacons' wife give? For her part, it seemed as if there was always something coming. We might call again; she'd see about it.

MISS C.—And Mrs. Sharpe?

SUSIE.—Oh! she said Mr. Sharpe gave enough already! She couldn't be bothered! And she said good morning as quickly as Mrs. Brisk; but oh, in such a different tone!

MISS D.—Here is more money than your list of names accounts for; how's that?

ALICE.—I'll tell you. It was so funny! We saw Mr. Cross coming down the street. You know he is as rich as can be, but don't believe in missions, nor Sunday-schools, nor anything of the kind. Carrie said, "Let's storm the enemy's fortress, and see what we can get."

CARRIE.—So I told him our mission-work, and politely asked for a contribution.

MISS A.—What did he say?

CARRIE.—He lifted both hands and rolled up his eyes and said, "The beggars are coming to town!" That roused me! I told him we were no beggars; that the mission cause was God's cause; that we were very young, but we meant to try and do what we could for the cause, and for God; and if he pleased, I preferred he would never call us beggars again!

MISS B.—I hope you did not make him vexed.

ALICE.—I rather think not. He looked steadily at Carrie as if thinking of what she had said. Then the queer man said, "Hold out your hands!" We did so, and he dropped a penny into every one, saying, "that's for your mission. Then he made a low bow to Carrie, and said, laying a sovereign in her hand, "respected madam, that is for your preach!"

MISS C.—Well done, Carrie! I never knew a mission "preach" have any effect on him before. I hope it may be lasting.

MISS D.—You had Mrs. Flutter's name; what did she say?

SUSIE.—She said, "Deary-me, no! She just couldn't. Everything was so high! Bad as war-times! Elizabeth Eliza was taking music lessons, and deary-me, it cost so much! And Elizabeth Eliza must have a new silk dress, and deary-me 'charity begins at home,' and deary-me, she just couldn't!" So she didn't.

ALICE.—Oh! but the last place was so different! Dear Grandmother Eld gave her money, with her poor trembling fingers, and then she talked to us so sweetly!

CARRIE.—Yes. She told us how glad she was, we were beginning so young to work in the dear Lord's vineyard. Then she showed us a little ivory box on her shelf, in which she had kept her mission fund for forty years.

SUSIE.—And she said, "Next year, when you come, I don't think I shall be here. I think I shall be in the beautiful city, whose gates are of pearl. But my offering," said she, "I shall leave in the box, and you may open it, and find it, and take it. Then she prayed God to bless us, and we came away.

MISS A.—Young ladies, we are highly gratified at your report. You have not only brought us a good large sum of money, but your experience has been both useful to yourselves and pleasant to us. And we shall certainly move at our next meeting that you all be re-appointed as young lady collectors for the coming year.

## Work Abroad.

### EXTRACT FROM A LETTER.

"In their village is also a petty Rajah, and as the teacher thought the Ranees would receive us, we went. The fort is well protected, as we had to pass through three gateways in immense walls, before we reached the Ranees' compartments. Two of these gates stood 16 feet high, I presume, and were studded with iron spikes, but they were all open when we went. We waited for some time before we obtained permission to enter, but after passing through all these gateways we still had another door in a wall to pass through before we saw the women standing in their different doorways in the open enclosed square. Here we saw three chairs set for us (Miss Priest was with me), so we took seats, and her Majesty came also and sat down in a chair. She also is a widow, but seemed to have quite a number of daughters-in-law, and she is related to the Ranees in Ramachandrapuram, whom we visit. She seemed to enjoy our visit, and to nearly everything we said she would say, "That is good." So this is the third Ranees whom we visit. The one in R.,