

OUR SENIOR LADY MISSIONARY.

We have a noble band of women doing our mission work in the Foreign Field, fifty-four in all, three in the New Hebrides, nine in Trinidad, two in Formosa, eleven in Honan, and twenty-nine in Central India.

Mrs. Morton whose picture you see here is the oldest missionary of this brave band. She has been longer in the mission field than any of the others. For more than twenty-nine years, nearly thirty years, she has been with her husband in Trinidad.



But do not fancy her an elderly lady. She is only in her prime and will we hope be spared for many years to the Mission.

One special work which she has is a girls' "Home." When the Hindu boys in Trinidad are taken and trained to be teachers and preachers and have homes of their own they want wives that have had a better training than the Hindoo girls get in their homes, and Mrs. Morton has in this "Home" trained a good many girls to make suitable wives for the native teachers and catechists.

WHOSE PLACE WILL YOU TAKE?

You are looking out for a place. You may make a place for yourself. By some invention, or enterprise, or wise management you may originate some work which no one ever did before, and so have a place which is all your own. But in most cases boys as they grow up take the places which other men occupied, and do work which other men have done. It is quite important, therefore, for boys to consider what places they will take when they grow up.

"I read," says one writer, "of a boy who had a remarkable dream. He thought that the richest man in town came to him and said, 'I am tired of my house and grounds: come and take care of them, and I will give them to you.' Then came an honored judge, and said, 'I want you to take my place; I am weary of being in court day after day: I will give you my seat on the bench if you will do my work.' Then the doctor proposed that he take his extensive practice and let him rest, and so on. At last up shambled old Tommy, and said, 'I'm wanted to fill a drunkard's grave: I have come to see if you will take my place in these saloons and on these streets.'"

Every boy should be preparing himself for the place he is to fill. The boy who is studious, honest, noble, and true is fitting for a good place. The boy who runs the streets nights, who lies and swears, smokes cigarettes, drinks beer, and keeps bad company—what kind of a place will he fill?—*The Little Christian.*

A MERCIFUL ACCIDENT.

When Gilpin was on his way to London to be tried on account of his religion he broke his leg by a fall, which put a stop for some time to his journey. The person in whose custody he was took occasion from this circumstance to resort upon an observation he used to make "that nothing happens to the people of God but what is intended for their good," asking him whether he thought his broken leg was so. He answered meekly, "I make no question but it is." And so it proved, for before he was able to travel, Queen Mary died. He was thus providentially preserved from probable death, and returned to Houghton through crowds of people who welcomed him back with great joy and blessed God for his curious deliverance.—*E.c.*