

THE Children's Record.

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Good, stout, strong boys; boys **Boys** who can eat heartily and sleep **wanted.** soundly; who can shout, sing and swim, and anything else but sin.

But what are they wanted for? For the ministry. Our own church, the Presbyterian Church in Canada, wants a large number of its very best boys to give their hearts to Jesus and their lives to Him for His service in the Ministry. Boys pray over the matter. There are many congregations that need ministers, there is the great Home Mission Field of the North-West, crying, come over and help us, while louder and louder comes the cry of the heathen world:

Hark, what mean those lamentations

Rolling sadly through the sky?

'Tis the cry of heathen nations,

Come and help us here we die.

At the beginning of last year **How it** a five-cent piece was found on the **grew.** floor of the Sabbath-school room in Erskine Church, Montreal, and handed to the pastor. He asked who would take it and use it for the year for missions. A young girl offered to do so, and at the end of the year she sent to him the following note:—"A year has elapsed since you sent me a five-cent piece to use and make all I could with it. By my painting and disposing of articles, I have cleared twenty-two dollars which have been given to missions." Probably she bought paints with the cents and thus it grew. Few can do so much, but all can do something to give the knowledge of salvation to the perishing. Besides all else, you can *live* for Him.

"And the least you do for Jesus
Will be precious in his right."

A letter received from a village in Quebec, says:—"We **How they** like it. think very highly of THE CHILDREN'S RECORD." It also says:

"A mother told us lately that her boy, nine years old, was reading his RECORD, and, touched with a sense of the need of our missions, took a warm quilt off his bed and asked her to send that to them." It further says:

"Our village Sunday-school was over thirteen dollars short of the amount raised for missions the previous year. When the December collection was drawing near, I told the scholars this, and asked them to earn money to make it up. The result was that we had fifteen dollars on the first Sabbath of December. One little girl, five years old, earned over forty cents to make this up. The children could not have been more pleased if they had each got a present of fifteen dollars, than they seemed to be when I told them the result of the collection."

Mr. Wilkie tells of a curious **A Curious** way in which Bible truth is **Missionary.** being spread in India. A native merchant, a Mohammedan, happened to see some bright illuminated scripture texts such as some of you have in your Sabbath-school rooms. He thought they would sell well and sent away and bought a lot of them. Being something new they went off rapidly in the holiday season, and thus many a home in India has on its walls Scripture texts. The Mohammedan did not care for the truth, but thought he could make a little money. But God uses strange means for furthering His own work. Let us hope that the truth of some of the texts may find its way to his own heart.