

"There is now in this city a small body of Christian Chinamen, whose sincerity is in general obvious, as the men's profession of faith forces them to run the gauntlet of much ridicule at the hands, or rather from the lips, of their heathen fellow-countrymen. One of the converts, a very respectable middle-aged man, engaged in domestic service, is so convinced of the folly of his former creed that he has lately been going in and out among his fellows at the lumber mills and elsewhere, urging them to go to the Church and hear what the Christians have to say for themselves. To put it in his own quaint way, he thinks he was "hyou fool" to believe his former creed. There was "too muchee devil" about it, he says, and he finds that the worship of the true God will make him and others good, honest and happy men. He has been many times repelled when urging his compatriots to go to the Church, and told he was "hyou crazy," "heap fool," and the like. He therefore thinks that others' influence may have more effect than his, and believes that if the ladies employing Chinamen were quietly and kindly to urge them for their own sakes to go to the Chinese Church and school "and see what they are for themselves," many of his countrymen would take the advice and some benefit thereby. The suggestion, coming from a Chinaman himself, is doubtless worth adopting."

RESULTS OF A ONE-CENT INVESTMENT.

AT the Elmvale Sunday-school missionary meeting, held in March last, the Superintendent of the Sunday-school, Mrs. Roach, received a number of letters from the scholars, giving an account of how they had traded with a cent which had been given them a year ago. It is needless to say that this was by no means the least attractive part of the programme. The following are some of the letters as received, in which we have made no corrections:—

I bought a cent's worth of radish seed and sowed them in a plot of ground which my Mother gave me. I tended to them with care and sold them at 5 cts. a dozen. I sold 12 dozen and made 60 cts.

Two years ago I took a cent to see how much I could make for missions. One year ago I took another cent. I spent the both and gained nothing with them. You can't speculate much with a cent. A lady wanted me to do some work for her and said she would pay me, so I got \$1.15 for last year, but didn't get it in time for the meeting, and this year I have added 35 cts. more. Total amount, \$1.50.

Bot lead pencils at wholesale and sold them out retail, with the proceeds bot some sugar and made taffy and sold it for missionaries, making in all, 58 cts.

I have twenty-five cents to give you for the missionaries. I sold some cucumbers to a lady for five cents, and the rest Ma gave me for doing errands.

I earned this money bying and selling rubarb, 20 cts.

I bought one egg, raised a Pullet and sold one dozen eggs for 20 cts., one dozen eggs for 15 cents, then sold the hen for 20 cts. Total amount made, 55 cts.

I ernt this fifteen cents by bying and selling eggs.

I bought a patch of potatoes for one cent and tended to them and sold them for 10 cts., making a profit of 9 cts.

I have just 51 cts. I went errands and washed dishes and did other little things for it.

I bought beans and planted them and sold them for 3 cts.

I bought with my cent some radish seed, and Mr. Wilson gave me a plot to sow it in. I watered and weeded them and sold them at 5 cts a bunch, and made \$1.

I blacked the boots for a month and earned 15 cts. I will try to do better next time.

My cent I invested in potatoes. I planted and tended them and arranged with a gentleman to take the potatoes at 40 cts. per bag. I am glad to hand in my \$1 as the result.

I am a very little boy, but I ain't too small to work. Last year you did not give me a copper to work with, but I thought I would try and do something for poor little boys and girls away off in heathen lands, so last summer I picked dandelions, tied them in bunches, and sold them around the town, total amount, 5 cts.

Total proceeds, \$12.12.

I first bought a can with my cent, and picked berries and sold them. Received twenty cents.

I bought a row of carrots of my Father for a cent and had five pails, and sold them at 10c. per pail, Which is fifty cents.

I bought a cents worth of knitting cotton and knit a pair of garters and sold them for Ten cents. (10c.)

We Bought 2 cents worth of Eggs and Sett them, got 2 chickens, and sold them for 20 cents.

Bought one ct's worth of Bootblackning, blackned boots for five cts., bought five ct's worth, blackned boots for five cts. a week, got one dollar.

MRS. JOSEPH COOK says of the missionaries she met with while visiting heathen lands:—"We were greatly impressed by the happiness and invincible courage of the missionaries. Many of them were more than happy; they seemed to have attained a higher mood—that mood which is induced by renunciation of self and devotion to a lofty purpose—that blessedness which Carlyle says we should all inspire to as the supreme felicity, instead of trying to satisfy ourselves with the mere happiness which comes from agreeable surroundings, the society of friends, and the gratification of our own personal tastes. Ever since I can remember I have made an annual contribution to missions, but it has never been at much personal cost. When I saw the work and its needs, and appreciated the sacrifices our missionaries are constantly making, it seemed to me that the only money worthy to be given to such a cause was that which had been sacredly laid aside for that purpose, and laid aside at some cost. It is only by giving at some personal sacrifice that we can hope to have our offerings, like Shakespeare's quality of mercy, 'twice blessed, blessing him that gives and him that takes.'"