

PENNIES OR PROMISES.

"If I had heaps of yellow corn
And fields of waving wheat,
I'd quickly send a cargo where
They've not enough to eat.

I'd load a ship myself, alone,
With grain of every kind,
And make my harvest offering
The best that I could find.
Or if I had just money, why,
That, too, would do much good,
For it should go to India
To buy the children food."

'Twas little Rob who said these words,
So generous and so bold;
What he would do when he was rich
He very often told.
But oh! this same dear little boy,
When dimes he had to spend,
Bought something for himself alone—
Had none to give or lend.
But I think that if Rob expects
To be a generous man,
He'd better practice when he's small
By giving what he can.

—L. A. S. in *Children's Missionary Friend*.

A SUCCESSFUL MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

(Continued.)

A year rolled swiftly by. One Sabbath morning Mr. Rushton preached a missionary sermon to his hearers. At the close he said, "I think there has been a feeling of interest in foreign missions growing among us, and I thought I would speak on the subject and ask you if you would not like to organize a society."

Deacon Coldstream sprang up to reply, and every one felt the cause was about to receive its death blow.

He began by telling what a terrible time they had raising the minister's salary and enlarged upon the subject until Mr. Rushton felt he was a worm of the dust, unworthy of his hire.

Then he went on saying how hard the times were, etc., until every one felt as if he was well started toward the poorhouse when he sat down.

To every one's amazement Mr. Grace immediately arose.

"I am going to tell you of a missionary society already in our midst. I hope the younger members will forgive me telling of their brave efforts and entire success. Most of you know that Mr. Sweet's girls are taking care of a Chinese baby; but I am sure you do not know how they have done it. Violet has been every Saturday into a neighbor's kitchen and done her cooking. Dot has done plain sewing for anyone who wished it. Rose has washed her aunt's dishes all the year when required, and Ruth has made a day nursery of her

mother's sitting-room and taken care of babies at five cents an hour. And little Avis has run errands for a lazy old neighbor and earned her full share."

Everyone knew that Mr. Grace meant himself, but they did not know he had actually lain awake nights thinking up errands suitable for an eight-year old!

"When I tell you these girls have neither neglected school or home duties, you will understand how faithful and unselfish they have been; and Avis says: 'We are going to do it again next year; we are so happy helping Jesus.'

"My friends, how many of you want to organize a church missionary society and share this happiness."

Almost the entire congregation arose to their feet, signifying their desire to do so.

Oh, those dear girls! They builded better than they knew.—Mary S. Hitchcock, in *Children's Miss. Friend*.

A MISSIONARY HERO.

BY MRS. MARTIN WELLES.

[In her Circle Mrs. Welles has taught the children about some of the heroes of missions in the following manner: She first told the story of the life, then asked the questions, and finally gave the children the blanks to fill in at home and return at the next meeting. We are glad to give other leaders the benefit of so wise a method.]—*Mission Dayspring*.

NOW, children, I am going to tell you a story about a missionary hero and I want you to listen with both your ears and not be like those idols that have ears that hear not, for when I get through we are going to have questions on what I have read, and I want each one to answer them right. I will read very slowly:

I will tell you about a man who is called the Father of Missions, for he lived one hundred years ago in England. His name was Carey, and he was a poor man and was a shoemaker. After he gave his heart to Jesus he also gave his life, and as he sat at his shoemaker's bench, pegging and sewing shoes, he kept a book open in front of him and in this way learned Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Dutch, and French. One hundred and three years ago he started out alone for India, that great land so full of people who knew nothing of the dear Lord Jesus.

Some one said, "There is a gold mine in India; who will explore?" Carey answered, "I will go down, but you, brethren, must hold the ropes." Can any of you tell me what he meant by that? He worked there for forty years, preaching and teaching the people about Christ, writing our Bible in their language, so they could read about Him themselves, and fighting the government, who did not want the people taught about