

**Some Facts** India has nearly fifty times about India. as many people as there are in all the Dominion of Canada. Think of it! Take out of India enough to make a dozen Canadas, and you have only taken away about a quarter of the population of that great land.

India has about twelve hundred foreign missionaries working there, counting both men and women. What a large number, you say; and yet India has only one foreign missionary for every two hundred and fifty thousand of her people, one foreign missionary for a city the size of Toronto or Montreal, only one missionary for every six or eight cities like Winnipeg or Halifax.

In India, although one-fourth of the people are farmers, there are no farm houses, as in Canada. The people all live in villages, towns, and cities, and go out to work on the farms.

Most of the people are very poor. Ten cents a day is good wages for a man and five cents for a woman. Thousands of women carry bricks and mortar for builders, or break stones on the streets or roads for five cents a day, and many of the people do not have more than one meal a day.

About all the girls of heathen India of the age of twelve years are married, and there are twenty million child widows, a sad, sad fate.

India's great want is the Gospel. What are you doing to help send them the knowledge of Jesus, which will make their lives better and happier and more hopeful here, and give happiness forever.

#### THE ROAD TO SUCCESS.

There is just one road to success, and that is the road of hard work. All sorts of short-cuts have been devised and tried by people, but they have all been short-cuts to failure. The long road to hard work is the only highway that leads to success; all by-paths end in the swamp. Activity is the necessity of every strong nature; a lazy boy is a sick boy or a defective boy. There is no fear about the success of the boy who works hard. Life is full of hard work, but the boy who is willing to work, who is honest and true, is the boy who will stand the best chance of becoming prosperous and influential.

#### HOW HE BEGAN.

A good many of the boys who read these pages will soon be "earning their way" in the world, if they are not already doing so. Here is a word to encourage them.

Just above the wharves of Glasgow, on the banks of the Clyde, there once lived a factory boy whom I will call Davie. At the age of ten he entered a cotton factory as a "piecer."

He was employed from six o'clock in the morning till eight at night. His parents were very poor, and he well knew that his must be a boyhood of very hard labor.

But then and there, in that buzzing factory, he resolved that he would obtain an education and become an intelligent and useful man. With his very first week's wages he purchased Ruddiman's *Rudiments of Latin*.

He then entered an evening school which met between the hours of eight and ten. He paid the expenses of his instruction out of his own hard earnings.

At the age of sixteen he could read Virgil and Horace as readily as the pupils of the English grammar schools.

He next began a course of self-instruction. He had been advanced in the factory from piecer to a spinning-jenny.

He brought his books to the factory, and, placing one of them on the "jenny," with the lesson before him, he divided his attention between the running of the spindles and the rudiments of knowledge.

He entered Glasgow University. He knew that he must work his way: but he also knew the power of resolution, and he was willing to make almost any sacrifice to gain the end.

He worked at cotton-spinning in the summer, lived frugally and applied his earnings to his college studies in the winter.

He completed the allotted course, and at the close was able to say, with praiseworthy pride, "I never had a farthing that I did not earn."

That boy was Dr David Livingstone, one of the world's greatest missionary explorers.

—Sel.