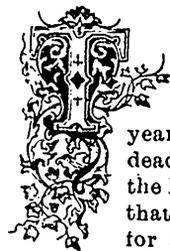


And then for a punishment, and for a reminder, mother kept the footprints on the sitting-room floor that whole day, so that Eddy might see them and remember how every wrong deed left dark stains on his little heart.—*Christian Observer.*

A LITTLE CHINESE GIRL.



TOTSI (the Chinese word for beans) is the name of a little girl in Central China. She is thirteen years old and her mother is dead, and her father lives near the Home, where all who go to that part of the empire stay for some months while beginning to study the language.

A school for Chinese girls had been opened near Totsi's home, and the teacher asked Totsi to come, but at first she would not go. The teacher of the school was kept busy, that she could not study much at the language, so she wanted some one to come and help her and learn to read in the school. Totsi, hearing of it, came and asked if she might come and work for her. It did not seem as if she were large enough to help much; but she was told that she might try if she would obey and come to school every day.

The Chinese houses of the poorer people have mud walls with a floor of earth, and only a few benches and board for a bed, as furniture, and the little girl had to learn how to sweep and dust and keep a room clean and tidy. She soon knew how to do many things very nicely, and would look after the smaller girls.

After she had been in school a few weeks she came and told her teacher that she believed in Jesus. And when the New Year came, when everybody worships idols, she said they did not have any in their home now, and her father told those who came to see them that it was because they believed in the true God.

She did not like to study, but when told

that she would not know how to serve God unless she could read her Bible, she did much better.

One morning she asked her teacher to go to her home with her this afternoon and tell some of the women the "doctrine," as they call the teaching about God, and said she would tell them anything they could not understand. Several women and children were gathered in one of the homes, and she explained what was said until they learned the speaker's words and way of telling things.

At another time she went with her to see the sick mother of one of the other scholars, and while there some one prayed earnestly that God would heal her. The next day the teacher was saying that she had not heard how she was, when Totsi said she was better, and when asked who told her, they found that no one had, but because they had prayed she felt sure that God had made her well again.

Will not the boys and girls who have been taught so much about Jesus, pray that the Gospel may soon be preached to all the children of heathen lands?

PART OF THE CONCERN.

A clergyman on his way to a missionary meeting overtook a boy, and asked him about the road, and where he was going.

"Oh!" he said, "I am going to the meeting to hear about the missionaries."

"Missionaries," said the minister.

"What do you know about missionaries?"

"Why," said the boy, "I am part of the concern. I've got a missionary box, and I always go to the missionary meeting."

Every child should feel that he is part of the "concern," and that his work is just as important as that of anyone else. Linchpins are little things; but if they drop out, the wagon is very likely to come to a standstill. Every pin and screw should be able to say, "I always go to missionary meetings. Why, I am part of the concern!"