

their refreshment, we drive home. Judging from the smiling faces, the chattering, joking and singing, it would be difficult to find a happier lot of orphans than they are.

On arriving home, the Sunday clothes are carefully set away, and the chores are done in their week-day suits. Then, after supper, singing and prayers; as soon as the dishes are washed and floor swept, we go over the Sunday-school papers, and review the Sunday-school lesson with the *Sunbeam* Catechism, and they go off to bed. Thus you see our Sabbath is well and profitably spent.

I am sure our Eastern friends would be greatly surprised to see how readily our children learn the Sunday-school lesson, all in English, and understand a great deal of it, too. If English-speaking children should try to commit a dozen verses in Greek, they would readily understand that it requires perseverance and close application to learn the Sunday-school lesson in a foreign tongue, as our children do.

The past quarter has been very trying to us also, for two of the boys got such a longing for the freedom of camp life, and tired, too, of the necessary restraints of school life, left us.

Agnes Jacob, who is about 14 years of age, heard that a girl in camp of about her own age had got married, and so she left us to join the list of marriageable maidens, just as she was learning nicely, both in the housework and in her lessons. But, perhaps, we should hardly expect *all* of our pupils, taken as they are from a wild, free life, to be so well satisfied as to stay with us the whole of their term.

Sickness, too, has been added to our other cares during nearly the whole of the quarter. Simon Chian died in February, of a lingering consumption; and Etta Hoole has been affected with erysipelas for many weeks, she recovered, but took a relapse by her own rashness, and has been worse than ever with inflammatory rheumatism. But as the rest are so healthy and vigorous, and all, including the seven new ones, seem so contented, that we really have reason to feel encouraged rather than otherwise.

I should have sent this earlier, but could hardly find time during the day, and would feel too tired each night to compose. I hardly dare tell you how *very* busy and tired I have been for the last six weeks, lest it should seem like complaining of our lot, which we do not wish to do. I can truly say we are tired *in* the work, but not tired *of* the work. Like the poet in the song, "One more day's work for Jesus," so we would say:

"Oh, blessed work for Jesus!
Oh, rest at Jesus' feet!
There toil seems pleasure
My wants are treasure
And pain for Him is sweet.
Lord, if we may,
We'll serve Thee another day!"

THE American Board of Foreign Missions was formed in 1816, the first foreign missionary society in the country. Since that time it has expended over \$18,000,000; and the contributions of all the foreign missionary societies in the country have amounted to over \$57,000,000.

Facts and Illustrations.

It is said that twenty-six thousand Chinese accepted Christ last year.

THAT was a good prayer of the old deacon: "Lord make me willing to run on little errands for Thee."

MISSIONARY VOLUNTEERS.—The number of volunteers for the missionary work among the college students of America has swelled to more than 2,100.

THE heathen can be saved only by the gospel. It suits all conditions in all ages. Nothing can ever supersede it. People live by looking on Christ, not man. He succeeds best who magnifies Christ most.

THE Church in the world is like a ship on the ocean. The ship is safe enough in the ocean so long as the ocean is not in the ship. The Church is safe enough in the world so long as the world is not in the Church.

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