



Devoted to the interests of the Mission Circles and Bands of the Woman's Missionary Society, Methodist Church, Canada.

HERE THEY ARE—Miss Whitfield's "little woolly heads," as I often laughingly call them. Though not quite sure that she approves of the name, I mean no disrespect to the bright

eyed little lasses who, from far-away Liberia, have come to visit us this month. As you see there are nine of them, and they are all "redeemed" children. Once they lived with their own people, and the head man of the tribe was supposed to see that they were, while very young, sold for wives. Miss Whitfield, finding that the lives of these little child-wives, were very full of misery and unhappiness, began to pray very earnestly for some way of rescuing them before they entered upon their life of cruel bondage. As usually happens when we are out and out in earnest, God opened up a way. M. Bands at home began to send money

to buy or redeem these children, and one by one the little black-faced native girls, found their way into the home of the brave woman who has to be really a mother to them. Sixty dollars was the usual sum paid

for each child. Of course it wasn't paid in bank bills, for African "head men" wouldn't have cared a bit for a bushel of such "trash." Guns, gunpowder, plates, calico, &c., were purchased in England, and in Africa

the guns and gunpowder were exchanged for bullocks and goats. Then Miss Whitfield was ready to pay over for each child, two goats, two plates, two mugs one knife, one red cap, one brass kettle eight yards calico, one gun. Quite a bundle of African money, but then you see these tiny bits of dark-skinned humanity have souls and these souls are worth more than "the whole world." So it can't be called a bad bargain after all. Once in Miss Whitfield's home the children are loved and trained into a life of better things, and could you look in upon them, you would



MISS WHITFIELD'S LITTLE SCHOOL.

just see as happy and hearty a family of children, as in any of our Canadian homes. At first, of course, they don't know a word of English, but there is a rule that every child must speak the new language at meal-