

## HOW A POOR BOY SUCCEEDED.

**B**OYS sometimes think they cannot afford to be manly and faithful to the little things. A story is told of a boy of the right stamp, and what came of his faithfulness.

A few years ago a large drug firm in New York city advertised for a boy. Next day the store was thronged with applicants, among them a queer-looking little fellow, accompanied by a woman who provided to be his aunt, in lieu of faithless parents, by whom he had been abandoned. Looking at this wail, the advertiser said, "Can't take him: places all full: besides, he is too small."

"I know he is small," said the woman, "but he is willing and faithful."

There was a twinkling in the boy's eyes which made the merchant think again. A partner in the firm volunteered to remark that he "did not see what they wanted with such a boy: he wasn't bigger than a pint of cider." But after consultation the boy was set to work.

A few days later a call was made on the boys in the store for some one to stay all night. The prompt response of the little fellow contrasted well with the reluctance of others. In the middle of the night the merchant looked in to see if all was right in the store, and presently discovered this youthful protégé busy scissoring labels.

"What are you doing?" said he. "I did not tell you to work nights."

"I know you did not tell me so, but I thought I might as well be doing something. In the morning the cashier got orders to 'double that boy's wages, for he is willing.'"

Only a few weeks elapsed before a show of wild beasts passed through the streets, and very naturally all hands in the store rushed to witness the spectacle. A thief saw his opportunity, and entered at the rear door to seize something, but in a twinkling found himself firmly clutched by the diminutive clerk aforesaid, and after a struggle was captured. Not only was a robbery prevented, but valuable articles taken from other stores were recovered. When asked by the merchant why he stayed behind to watch when all others quit their work, he replied:

"You told me never to leave the store when others were absent, and I thought I'd stay."

Orders were immediately given once more: "Double that boy's wages: he is willing and faithful."

To-day that boy is a member of the firm.

He that is faithful in that which is least, is faithful also in much.

Diligent in business, fervent in spirit serving the Lord.

## THE JUNGLE BOY.

BY J. L. PHILLIPS, M.D.



**B**RIGHT had of fourteen, fresh from the jungles, came into Midnapore and entered a missionary training school. Quick to learn, he soon caught the spirit of the school, and made rapid progress in study. A deep feeling of truly intelligent concern for their soul's welfare was increasing among these Santal lads, and this one began to share it. His clear and pointed questions, his honest and humbling confessions, his very hearty and touchingly earnest prayers, all drew my attention to him, and impressed me that he was to become a chosen vessel for the Master's use. He was one of the first boys to be converted. His heart was filled with light and flooded with love: his joy was calm and deep and constant.

One morning, just a few days after his conversion, he came to me and asked for leave to go home. Fancying it was but a fickle notion, a mere whim or fit of home sickness, such as jungle lads often have, I answered that I could not think of letting him off now, for the term had just begun, and that when vacation came he should go home like all the other boys. He quietly stepped out of my room, and I thought he was gone, but presently I found him standing on the veranda. Coming up to me again, his voice tremulous with emotion, he said, "Do let me go home now." The reason for his request occurred to me at once, but to test him I said: "Why do you wish to go home now? Tell me freely, and I'll think of it."

The big tears began to fall, and for full five minutes he could not speak. Recovering his calmness, he said so heartily: "Jesus has pardoned me; my heart is so happy I want to tell my friends about Jesus. My father and mother have never heard His name. Let me go home to tell them now." It was impossible to refuse this earnest request, so I said: "Go home and we shall pray for you and for your friends." He went, and was gone several days. The journey to his jungle home occupied two days, it being forty miles away. This Santal lad came back to us with such a happy heart, having told his friends what Jesus had done for him. And the ripe, rich fruit of his seed-sowing came as, one by one—first the mother, then the father, then three brothers and two sisters—all came into the light and into the Church of Christ—*The Missionary Link*.

Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature.

How shall they preach except they be sent.