

ONLY A LITTLE CHILD.

"And a little child shall lead them."—
Isa: 66.

Only a little Sunday school girl,
You ask me what I can do?
I'll tell you just what the Bible says,
It's nothing at all that is new;
But the Lord has written it down in
his Book,
And he only writes what is true.

He says that the hand of a little child,
So helpless to earn its own bread,
May lead, yes! may lead to the foot of
the Cross,
To Jesus, who suffered and bled;
May lead the poor wanderer out of his
sin,
Away from his sorrow and dread.

May lead him to comfort, may lead him
to rest,
To the peace that is lasting and sweet;
That the world cannot give, that the
world cannot take,
To the Lord, who will make all com-
plete.

Have we not a mission that angels
might wish,
Who dwell in the far blue above,
To bring such glad tidings to poor sin-
ning ones,
Whom on earth our dear Saviour did
love?

THEY STOOD FAST.

Some of you know that a few months
since the French war ships went to For-
mosa where our missionaries Dr. McKay
and Mr. Jameison were laboring and fired
cannon shot into the town of Tamaui,
and the missionaries had to get away for
safety.

An English captain said to Dr. McKay
"you will not have a dozen converts
when you go back." He thought they
would all leave off serving Jesus.

When the French ships went away,
and Dr. McKay got back what did he
find. Not one Christian native had fallen
away. Every one had stood firm and
hundreds more were wanting to be taught
about Jesus.

WRONG,—LOST,—SAVED.

A colporteur left a bible in a godless
home. As the man and his wife sat to-
gether in the evenings the man took up
the book, and reading in it, began to feel
its power. "If this book is true," he
said one evening to his wife, "we are
wrong." He read more, and a few even-
ings after said again, with deep concern
and alarm, "If this book is true we are
lost."

He read still further, and through the
darkness the light began to break, as he
caught a glimpse of the cross and the
Saviour; and at last he said to his wife
with glowing joy, "If this book is true
we may be saved."

That is the story always of the work of
grace in the heart. First there is the
"law-work," which shows us our guilt
and hopelessness in ourselves. Then the
gospel comes, showing us salvation and
life.

JALNA AND BETHEL; REV. NARA-
YAN SHESHADRI'S WORK.

Since the close of 1884 the Rev. Nara-
yan Sheshadri has been privileged to re-
ceive into the Church of Christ by bap-
tism more than twenty persons, four-
teen of these being adults. In his next
missionary tour towards the city of
Paithan, in the native State of Haider-
abad, he expects to admit about a hun-
dred who are under training for baptism.
Last year the number of adults baptized
at Jalna and Bethel was fifty one, and
the number in full communion at Bethel
was five hundred and thirty-two. "This,"
he adds, "only increases our responsibil-
ities. They will begin to ask us to send
them teachers and evangelists, and we
seem to get more and more stinted with
respect to both means and men." The
congregations and friends that agreed to
help Mr. Sheshadri's special work, with-
out trenching on the association sub-
scriptions to the central fund, will, with
the whole Church, thank God for these
spiritual results.—*Chil. Rec. of Free
Church.*

HOW MUCH IN A LINE!

At a temperance celebration in New-
market, a little lad appeared in the pro-
cession bearing a flag, on which was in-
scribed the following: "All's right when
daddy's sober.—*Band of Hope Review.*"