

DEW DROPS

VOL. I.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 23, 1897.

No. 43.



OVER THE GARDEN WALL.

NOT OUR OWN.

A little boy was debating what to do with some money his uncle had given him. He wanted to buy candy with it, but felt that he ought to give a part of it to the missionary society of which he was a member. At last he said, "I guess it is mine, and I can do as I please with it."

"No," said his brother, "you cannot do as you please, for you are not your own; I heard our minister say that we were all bought with the blood of Christ. If he has bought us, we are his, and the missionaries are his, and we must please him, not ourselves."