have done for you for Jesus' sake but what He asks you to do for others. Let this be your motte in life, and God's blessing will rest on you and He will make you a blessing to those around you."

They all gathered on the veranda to see the visitors off, and as Agnes stands there, her hand in Mr. Russell's, her face bright with happiness, we must take our ast look at her for a time, trusting that whatever lies before her in the future, she may never lose her childlike faith in God, and may ever be a little missionary, earrying out the command of our Lord.

"Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Pather which is in Heaven."

THE END