

## THE LITTLE MISSIONARY.

1st Child.

I need not go to India,  
To China or Japan;  
To work for Jesus here at home  
I'll do the best I can:  
I'll tell of his great love for me,  
And how I love him too;  
And, better far, I'll show my love  
In all that I may do.

2nd Child.

The little water drops come down  
To make the flowers grow;  
The little rivulets flow on  
To bless where'er they go;  
The little seeds make mighty trees  
To cool us with their shade:  
If little things like these do good,  
To try I'm not afraid.

3rd Child.

I'll be a missionary now,  
And work the best I may,  
For if I want to work for God,  
There surely is a way:  
I'll pray for those who cross the sea,  
My offering too I'll send,  
And do all that is in my power  
This great bad world to mend.

All.

We all may work for Jesus,  
Wherever we may be:  
I'll try to work for Jesus  
Who did so much for me.

— Miss. E.

## A SHIPWRECK.

THE CHILDREN'S RECORD finds its way into not a few sea ports. Some of its readers during the stormy days of this winter have looked out upon the sea as it was lashed into fury by the storm.

There is sorrow on the sea. One Monday night in the month of January a schooner called the "Charles Graham" was drawing near Halifax harbor. The fog was thick and a furious gale was blowing. Suddenly she was dashed upon the rocks and wrecked.

About a quarter of a mile from the shore

was a large rock called Dover Castle. One of the masts had fallen over against this rock on which the crew crept to a ledge half way up. After resting for a time in this ledge they reached the top. Hail was falling and the poor men walked on that bleak rock two nights and a day without food and shelter. Then, with the exception of the captain, all were saved.

How sad is a shipwreck. But sadder wrecks, spiritual wrecks, are occurring every day. Why? Because men and women will not make use of the wonderful means God has provided for safety. How shall we escape if we neglect so great a salvation.

God provided the means for the rescue of the crew of the "Charles Graham." He has made provision for the salvation of the soul. Make use of the means and we are safe. Slight the means and we are lost.

A. B.

## A WAYSIDE MESSENGER.

The still form of a little boy lay in the coffin, surrounded by mourning friends. A mason came into the room and asked to look at the lovely face. "You wonder that I care so much," he said, as the tears rolled down his cheeks, "but your boy was a messenger of God to me. One time I was coming down by a long ladder from a very high roof, and found your little boy standing close beside me when I reached the ground. He looked up in my face with childish wonder, and asked frankly: 'Weren't you afraid of falling when you were up so high?' and before I had time to answer, he said, 'Oh! I know why you were not afraid; you said your prayers this morning before you began your work.' I had not prayed; but I never forgot to pray from that day to this, and, by God's blessing, I never will."

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep; for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?