

**FOREST.**—A Mission Band, "Forest Willing Workers," organized June 29th, with a membership of 18. Officers: *President*, Rev. J. W. Kelly; *Vice-President*, Mrs. J. P. Burns; *Secretary*, Norine Macken; *Treasurer*, Ella Parvin. Fair attendance and good collections reported. A scrap-book made and sent to Mrs. McLaurin for the Telugu box.

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

### A PRAYER.

Thou gracious Being, ever near,  
My step to guide, my heart to cheer,  
O fill my soul with Thy great love,  
And may I now Thy promise prove.

Point to the place, show me the land  
Where Thou wouldst have Thy servant stand  
To preach the gospel of Thy grace  
To sinners of whatever race.

Tuni, India.

R. G.

### The Box for India.

"Those Bands which contributed to this Box will wish to know that their parcels were safely received. Some know already, and others, who wrote nothing, heard nothing. The response to the invitation to help was generous, the articles, as a rule, suitable, and came in good order. The box from Oshawa was especially valuable. The slates and pincushions were not so happy a selection as the other things. Ten thousand miles of land and sea, with the rough handling involved, will likely be too much for a good many of the slates, and anyway they are nearly as cheap in Ocanada as in Canada. And what would Utchama do with a pincushion, seeing she uses no pins? A respectable Telugu girl will be very prettily and modestly dressed without the aid of a single button, hook, pin, buckle, tape or string of any kind. She is clever at tying corners into a neat little knot, and has a deft way of twisting and tucking in that suffices for the rest. Christian girls wear high-necked jackets, so need one button or hook.

It is for the boys we asked for buttons. One does sometimes see a rent pinned (?) together, but with pins that grow on the thorn tree, and are not saved for another time. But never mind, there is no loss. The pretty bits of crazy work, intended for cushions, will make lovely bags, and the few that are made up will be nice for Miss Folson's Eurasian girls. I smile at the thought of how black eyes will sparkle, and the merry laugh go round, at the idea of having a "pitchie-punnee" (crazy-work) bag!

The supply of English Bibles will last a long time. So very few of our Telugus read English yet. Those who can, delight to own an English Bible, and some will be needed in the Eurasian school. Indeed, the contents of that big box will make many glad hearts among the dear Telugu boys and girls; and oh, that each one who gave something for it, may know in their heart the blessing of the Master's precious "Inasmuch."

One thing more. Bands must not expect that their contributions will be separately acknowledged from India, for as we had to break up parcels in order to pack to advantage, it will be impossible to tell who sent what, save as articles are marked. Where a parcel was addressed

to an individual, we did not, of course, undo it. Below are names of Bands and others contributing:

Mid-Lothian, Mrs. Whelpston, parcel; Grosvenor St., London, parcel; Talbot St., London, parcel; Dixie, parcel; King, parcel; Springford, parcel; Bright, box; Durham, parcel; Sarnia, box; Blenheim, parcel; Tecumseh parcel; Cheltenham, parcel; Harrow, parcel; Uxbridge parcel; Forest, scrapbook; Oshawa, box; Hamilton, box; Guelph, parcel; Aylmer, box; Brantford (E.W.), parcel; Gobles, roll scripture pictures; St. Marys, parcel; Mrs. Webber, Hamilton, parcel; Misses Carryer, Woodstock, parcel; Mrs. Laine, Miss Young and Mrs. Newman, of Toronto, a parcel.

Woodstock, Ont.

M. B. McLaurin.

### More about India.

In my last talk with the boys and girls who read the LINK, I tried to make you see India as our missionaries see it! Not the country, but the people living in it who need a Saviour from their sins. In a paper written for the Missionary Conference of 1888, we find the prayer of a scholar in an Indian mission school. She said, "O Lord hear my prayer. For ages dark ignorance has brooded over our minds and spirits. Like a cloud of dust it rises and wraps us round. We are like prisoners in an old and mouldering house, and we have no strength to get out. Bruised and beaten we are like the dry husks of the sugar-cane when the sweet juice has been extracted. Criminals confined in jails are happier than we, for they know something of Thy world. They were not born in prison, but we have not for one day, no not even in our dreams, seen Thy world, and what we have not seen we cannot imagine. To us it is nothing but a name, and not having seen Thy world we cannot know Thee its maker. We have been born in this jail, we have died here and are dying. O God of mercies our prayer to Thee is that the curse may be removed from the women of India."

You may not all understand just the meaning of this prayer without asking mamma to explain. One thing you will all know is that the heart prompting such a prayer must have been very sad. If the mothers of India are like this one, the children there must share in their sorrow.

Every home is dark indeed if Jesus is not trusted and loved by those living there. Every heart all over the world is dark if Jesus, the Light of the World, is not in it. Our missionaries in India are far down in the darkness holding their lights that others may be guided to Jesus. They see precious souls perishing every day with nobody to tell them the way to be saved. They cry unto the Lord for more helpers, more teachers, more missionaries. God hears the prayers and will answer soon. But these missionaries do more than pray. They write stirring letters home about the great famine for the Bread of Life, and beg all who love Jesus to give up something for His sake that their missionary offering may be more. They also help to answer their own prayers by giving largely themselves. Yes, they make such noble sacrifices that our gifts seem as nothing in comparison. Do you wonder that the Lord is richly blessing them? Boys and girls, do not you want to make some real sacrifice for this work? Think it over for yourself, each of you, and pray that God may show you something to give up that the people of India may hear about the Saviour who has saved you.

SISTER BELLE.

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