

other big building near the bungalow? It is the schoolhouse, and home of Senor Ruiz. We'll go there this evening to the night classes. Day school is on now, and is growing, so Miss Booker tells us. There are some young men who do not feel they are "too big" to go to school. Let us go with Miss Booker to visit some sick Indians. Some of them have toothache, others earache, but see the bad cut that boy has. How kind Miss Booker is to him as she dresses it and listen to her telling of Jesus while she works! How glad she will be when Miss Palmer, who is a nurse, comes to help her! Now it is time for night school! I wonder if there'll be many there! Why the room is so full they are sitting on the window sills, and anywhere they can find a seat! There must be about 75! Hear how well they sing the hymns in Spanish! See how hard they study so that they may learn to read! Miss Booker says some of them are very anxious to learn to read the Bible. Do you not think Mrs. Vickerson is wonderful to stay here? You know our recitation said it was hard to go and hard to stay. I am sure she is often very lonely for her husband, and he had such things planned for the Farm, but God called him up to heaven, so she is bravely trying to tell the story of the Good Shepherd herself. Here is an Indian boy by the name of Jose who will tell us how he and his people live.

Boy representing Jose.—"I am a little Indian Boy, and live in one of those little houses you see over there. My people are Catholics, and have a mud walled Catholic church, only the roof is off, and one wall has fallen in. Once a year the priest comes to it and holds mass, christens the babies, and blesses our crosses. This costs our fathers a lot of money, and then they spend a lot more in feasting and drinking after the priest is gone. At feast times the men get awful drunk and fight each other, and sometimes we boys and even some of our little sisters get quite drunk. We never used to think it was wrong to drink, but since we have been coming to school we are learning that it is very wicked to steal and tell lies, and Miss Booker and Miss Wilson have for-

bidden any of us to drink alcohol. When it comes very dry weather we worship the rivers and lake, so that we'll get rain, but Miss Booker says we should ask God instead. The priest teaches us to pray to Mary, because she is the Mother of God. To whom do you pray?

Leader.—Now it is time we had another rest, after our busy day. Do not forget to pray to God to bless these heroic missionaries and to send them helpers. You will be glad to know that Mr. and Mrs. Plummer, our new missionaries to Bolivia, go to Peniel Hall Farm. Won't Mrs. Vickerson be pleased to have some-one come to help do the work her husband had to leave when God called him home.

Part 13—

Next meeting we will visit Oruro, Cochabamba, and some other places.

NEW HAMBURG MISSION BAND

We have twenty-five members in our Band ranging from five to thirteen years of age. We meet twice a month Sunday afternoons and are taking up the study on Bolivia. Twice a month we meet Saturday afternoons for sewing, etc. We prepared a box for India and one for Bolivia. We sent the Bolivia box by Rev. P. G. Buck. Along with many useful articles it contained four quilts made by our Band. One of these was a quilt covered with outline pictures of animals and with the names of the Band members around the border. This quilt was given to Mr. Buck's daughters.

Before Christmas we made a number of useful Christmas gifts and had a sale from the proceeds of which we sent \$5.00 to Foreign Missions and \$4.00 to Home Missions.

As a few articles were not sold we added story books, dolls, other toys, 3 crib quilts, children's clothing, candies and nuts and sent it to Toronto Memorial Institute for Christmas.

Now we are sewing quilt patches, towels, etc., to be sent to India.

Our Band members are divided into two sides, a red and a blue and contests between the two add to the interest.

Mrs. I. Lighthouse, Leader.