

sympathizing friend might perhaps feel disposed to provide this.

In the afternoon I greatly enjoyed a walk northwards to the head of the next valley, and towards 'the eternal snows.' I saw a wedding procession come wending up one valley and down into the next, the bridegroom and friends gaily dressed, and tomtoms being beaten with increasing energy as they drew near the house of the bride's parents. I was up and out before sunrise on Tuesday, and watched a spectacle which I may perhaps describe in print some day—but the effects of sun, sky, snow, cloud, and mountain up here have to be seen to be believed.

About 9.30 we had a service with the women. They sat on the ground in a sunny spot, and I spoke to them on John x., 10. They listened very earnestly, and when questioned the responses of many were prompt and hearty. At the close two of the women engaged in prayer, one of whom was Bella, who fell a victim of the disease while a student or teacher in a college at Bareilly. She is now useful among the others, and exercises a good influence.

Wednesday morning at 9.30 found us down at Panahgah for what proved to be a very happy and encouraging service with the men. They sat on the open ground in the sun just above the houses. They formed a very pathetic group. The more decided Christians sat in front. Anwa, who seems to lead the singing, has a sadly disfigured face, though his hands and feet are as yet unaffected. Next to him sat a young man with a really nice and even handsome face, but when he tried to find the place in his Bible I was shocked to find his hands were reduced to stumps. This was Nankuja, a consistent Christian. Close to him sat poor little Rupwa, whose young face is so marred that it might be that of an old man. He seemed to listen with great interest—as indeed almost all did. Others of this sad and stricken congregation had noses that had fallen in almost to the level of their cheeks, and eyes sorely affected too.

But seldom have I felt a more real sense of the Master's presence than that which stole over our hearts as we were led on to plead with these sad hearts to 'open and let the Saviour in.' Our text was Revelation iii., 20, and both speaker and interpreter were so helped by the Spirit that as the address proceeded several could be observed brushing away a tear. A definite appeal to the non-Christians to say audibly 'I will open and let him in,' was responded to with apparent sincerity by five—two or three of whom I had noticed to be listening intently. It is hoped that after further instruction some, if not all, of these may be added to the Church among the lepers on Chandag Heights.

On the following day the leper women were assembled for the first time in their new Church, and we repeated the New Testament part of the lantern pictures. They were intensely interested in the pictures, and recognized each one almost immediately. Miss Reed's class of girls are remarkably well up in Scripture teaching. Their responses to her many questions were both prompt and hearty, and when the picture of the Sacred Head with the crown of thorns came before them, a low murmur of sympathy and awe went round the Church.

On Friday evening I had the nearest view I have so far been able to get of 'the Eternal Snows.' Just before sunset I climbed a sharp hill to the north of Chandag, which must have taken me up to a height of nearly 7,000 feet, and through my glass the magnificent peaks, domes, and ravines of the snowy

giants seemed a very few miles away. On the very summit I gathered a bunch of scarlet rhododendrons in full-bloom off an old tree with a gnarled trunk of a foot in diameter.

To-day we have had the first Sunday services for the lepers in the new Church. At 9.30 the women assembled, all but one poor soul who was too ill to attend. It must have been a great effort to some of those who were present to limp up the short path from their quarters to the Church. It was a pathetic and even a pretty scene that greeted me on entering the Church. Dear Miss Reed had been at work, I know, both yesterday and this morning early, to get the comfortable matting laid down with the straw under it which made it so comfortable for the halt and maimed congregation to sit upon. The walls were brightened up by large colored pictures illustrating the life of our Lord, as well as with texts. The fires made the temperature comfortably warm in spite of the cloudy morning. The forty poor sufferers arranged in orderly rows on the floors formed an audience to whom it was a privilege indeed to tell out the unsearchable riches of Christ.

After Miss Reed had with great earnestness engaged in prayer, she read Psalm 63, after which I spoke on the soul, (1) thirsting, (2) satisfied, (3) following. They followed with close and even eager attention, and when Miss Reed suggested that if any of them felt the spirit of prayer moving them they should offer prayer, two of them pleaded most earnestly. Miss Reed felt greatly encouraged by the reality of their petitions. Jogyani confessed her past shortcomings and besought help to follow closely, and Minnie most earnestly pleaded that as they were worshipping in their nice new Church, so they might themselves be temples of the Holy Ghost.

In the afternoon we held a similar service for the men, thirty-two of whom managed to make the difficult ascent from their quarters at Panahgah. The message based on Isaiah xii., 2, seemed to help some of them. The farewells and messages of the lepers were very touching. They sent countless salaams to all 'who pray for us and love us.' The bright smiles on many faces gave way to tears when they realized that it was really their final farewell, and that I would be leaving too early next morning for a meeting of any kind. In their gratitude, however, they were determined to see the very last of me, and were sitting out on the frosty grass before daylight next morning to watch for my departure. They stood on the highest point of the hill to watch me, out of sight down the valley, and waved their chuddars as long as they could see me. Miss Reed herself accompanied me down the road, and our farewells were said at a bend in the road. As we disappeared from each other's sight, I called back to her 'Hitherto—Henceforth,' and she replied, 'Yes, and all the way.'

Mr. Jackson writes that he is profoundly impressed with the reality of the work that is being done, and with its Christ-like and pathetic nature, but what seems to have impressed him even more is what is not being done, and the many openings there are for extending this most Christ-like Mission.

The teacher before his class presents the sublime spectacle of pleading the cause of the Lord Jesus Christ. To do this effectively he must come into sympathy with the Saviour, whom in a measure he represents. The truth and weight of every word of our Lord's invitations or counsels which he reiterates should be felt in the teacher's own mind and heart, if he would have it effective with those to whom it is repeated by him.

Occupations for Children.

(Mrs. E. E. Kellogg, in 'Good Health.')

Children delight in cutting out pictures. These may be sorted and pasted into scrap-books, which may be made of considerable educational value if mamma or some older member of the family talks with them of the subject in hand. There may be one scrapbook of all kinds of animals, another of all varieties of plants and vegetables, others of home life in other lands, the wearing apparel of different nations, the utensils used in domestic life, different industries, etc. Pictures of noted men and women may be mounted on card and saved in portfolios. Large pictures may be pasted on cardboard and cut into sections to make dissected pictures. Catalogues of flowers and vegetables, if saved, make good painting books for little children, as do old-fashioned magazines and catalogues, the figures of which after being colored may be cut out for paper dolls.

Children delight to make things which can be of real use in the home, and early enjoy work with thread and needle if the sewing lessons are disguised through giving them something of real worth to do, as the sewing of buttons on some garment for themselves or others, the hemming of towels or dish towels, or the outlining of some simple pattern as a gift. We know of several families of little ones between the ages of four and seven who do the bulk of their own weekly mending under the direction of their mother, even darning their own stockings, having learned the first points of the art through mat weaving in the kindergarten, to which they advanced to the weaving of cloth strips after the same method, which, when finished, served as uppers for ironing holders. Darning upon coarse canvas followed, and then the finer work upon stockings. Just here it may be stated that children may make many beautiful and useful articles by weaving ribbons, strips of silks, or crepe paper for pin-cushions, handkerchief cases, tidies, and chair cushions.

Knitting reins on spools or with needles, or crocheting yarn chains offers another change of work.

Participating in the daily work of the home, the sweeping, dusting, and general putting to rights, is an occupation most delightful to the childish heart. We have in mind one little boy of four who is never happier than when the hour comes for the daily emptying of the numerous wastebaskets throughout the house. Real work of all sorts is a most pleasurable employment for little children, and mothers who keep in touch and in full sympathy with these would-be helpers, providing them with ample occupation, will find the way out of many a dilemma in the care and management of them.

'But,' say some mothers, 'these things take so much time.' True, but in the end it saves time, and what is more, it helps to save the child.

The Find-the-Place Almanac

TEXTS IN PROVERBS.

Oct. 27, Sun.—The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge.

Oct. 28, Mon.—My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

Oct. 29, Tues.—The Lord giveth wisdom.

Oct. 30, Wed.—Let not mercy and truth forsake thee.

Oct. 31, Thur.—Trust in the Lord with all thine heart.

Nov. 1, Fri.—In all thy ways acknowledge him and he shall direct thy paths.

Nov. 2, Sat.—Depart from evil.