

"Yes, surely there is."

"But I am nothing but a poor, stupid old woman, and I am afraid He will not want me in His fine mansions," said grandma.

After a while I noticed that she did not burn any more incense to the gods, and sometimes it seemed to me she was talking with some one I could not see.

When cold weather came she began to cough and grow weak, and one day I heard them say, "She cannot live long." My mother bathed her and put on her fine clothes, and the priests came from the temple and beat their gongs and drums to scare away the devils that watch for the dying. Poor old grandma opened her eyes and looked so scared I could not look at her.

Mother put the brass pin in her hand so that she could rap on the gate of the other world, and she shut her fingers around it tight.

All at once she said, "Send Ling Ze to that Jesus school." Then she went off to sleep. About midnight she opened her eyes and smiled so glad, but she did not seem to see us.

"O, look! look! The door is open! O, how beautiful! Yes, it is my mansion! So big! There is room for all of us! I'll go first and wait for you!"

Then she folded her hands and went to sleep, and they put her in the black coffin and fastened down the cover with pegs.

I found the old brass pin on the floor. I was so sorry for grandma, until I remembered she said the gate was wide open, so I thought she would not need to rap.

—N. W. Christian Advocate.

BAND WORK.

(Words of One of Our Very Best Band Workers.)

I do not think our women realize that Bands are not only to train future workers, but that they are helpers now and could do much more if the women would only use them. They help financially: they carry missionary information into homes that would receive it in no other way, and thus may indirectly bring members to our Auxiliaries; they can be used with great advantage in our public meetings, and a Band member is just as truly one of our W. M. S. as an Auxiliary member, and ought to be recognized as such.

Our Auxiliaries, Circles and Bands are, of course, parts of our Society, only for obvious reasons arranged in groups, and everything possible ought to be done to bind these groups closely together.

Your Band workers would be able to suggest plans to bring this about.

More than this, our women must be brought to see that to make a strong Missionary Society much home work must be done, and not a small part of this is training the children

I know of no part of our home work that requires more patience and self-denial than that among the young. But this has been increased by lack of interest among the many in our Auxiliaries, and the consequently increased amount of responsibility resting on the few who feel called to take it up.

I own myself vanquished! Utterly defeated! Miss Hawley and her little Band workers are too many for me. The children are often the best judges of what they want themselves. There is sometimes a good deal of wisdom in a very little head. So I bow in submission to the opinion of the majority and can only hope that next year some plan may be devised to have a uniform lesson in all the Bands of the Society. It seems to me that the way in which the work is carried on now, one Band taking China for a subject for two or three months, while another has Japan during that time, and still another the Indian work, is perfectly absurd. It makes such supposed help as the Mission Band paper, which keeps on with the prayer subjects and studies for the month (probably because the editor sees nothing else to do), comparatively useless.

X. X.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

Now, if you should visit a Japanese home,
Where there isn't a sofa or chair,
And your hostess should say, "Take a seat, sir, I pray,"
Now where would you sit? Tell me where.
And should they persuade you to stay there and dine,
Where knives, forks, and spoons are unknown,
Do you think that you *could* eat with chop-sticks of wood?
And how might you pick up a bone?
And then, should they take you a Japanese drive
In a neat little "rickshaw" of blue,
And you found, in Japan, that your horse was a man,
Now what do you think you would do?

—Independent.

Suggested Programme for Mission Bands—July.

- Announce subject—"India. All Mohammedan Countries."
1. Opening Hymn—"I Want to be a Worker." Dominion Hymnal, No. 185.
2. Repeat Psalm 24th. in concert.
3. Short Prayer by Leader.
4. Minutes. Roll Call. Responded to by naming one of the Missionaries.
5. Regular Business.
6. Talk by Leader—"Comparing child life in India with child life in America."
7. Hymn—"From Greenland's Icy Mountains, from India's Coral Strand."
8. India—Field Study in this Palm Branch.
9. Dust—"Send Them the Light."
10. Reading—"Claims of India" (Room 20) or "Original paper on Mohammed, his life, death, and belief of his followers."
11. Benediction.

* Information found in Encyclopedia Britannica.