

platform, got up, took a few steps and then looked up into the face of an old man with grey hair, who was with her, and said something. He stooped and picked her up and carried her into the train.

I walked past the window a little later as he was looking out, and asked, "Is your little girl ill?"

He seemed puzzled for a moment, and then pointing to the child, said, "She? Oh, she is my wife! No, she is not sick, but her jewels were so heavy that she could not walk. We have just been married. They are her dower. Show the lady your arms."

The girl proudly held out her hands. On every finger were from one to three heavy rings. Massive gold and silver bracelets covered her arms.

Then she held up her bare feet. Rings on every toe were connected by chains which lay across the top of her foot.

On her ankles were great heavy circles of twisted gold. From some of them hung rows of tinkling silver bells.

"Show her all," said the old man.

The girl shyly pushed back the pink silk veil that hid her face. A heavy band of silver, from which twenty or more jewels were suspended, was tied across her forehead.

A ring set with jewels reaching down to her mouth was fastened in one side

of her nose, and a large red stone on a little hook was fastened in the other side.

Long, heavy earrings that reached to her shoulders were in each ear.

Chain after chain of gold and silver and precious stones hung about her neck and waist.

"Are they not beautiful?" asked the old man, a little crossly, because I had said nothing.

"Yes, indeed. Thank you for showing me," I said, and the train began to move. The child bride smiled a sad little smile. The old man made a profound bow, and I went back to my bench with my eyes full of tears.

Poor little girl wife! No more playing with dolls or making mud cakes for her!

No more dancing in the sunshine or romping with other children. She is married now, to a man old enough to be her grandfather. She must live in his home and find her only happiness in being obedient and devoted to him. She must never be seen without her face covered. She must never go outside the walls of her home. If the old man has other wives—and he probably has—she will be their slave as well as his.

Are you not glad, happy American girl, that you were born in a Christian country?—Junior Missionary Friend.

## BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

### EASTERN BOARD.

Treasurers of Circles and Bands, this concerns you!

Will all Treasurers please note that the books of this Society close Sept. 20, and all monies to be credited in this year's statement must be in the hands of the Treasurer not later than this date! (Sept. 20.)

Also kindly be prompt, as delay may mean a deficit. Let us work for a balance this year. Remember, no balance, no advance. \$900.00 is still needed to cover this year's estimates.

FRANCES RUSSELL.

Treasurer.

536 Grosvenor Ave., Westmount.

### WOMEN'S CONVENTION—EAST 1917.

The 41st Annual Convention of the Women's Home and Foreign Missionary Societies of Eastern Ontario and Quebec will be held at Kenmore, Ont., Oct. 2nd and 3rd, 1917.

The Annual Meeting of the Foreign Society will be held on Wednesday, Oct. 3rd.

#### Delegates.

The Constitution of the Society allows the following:—

Each Circle is entitled to two delegates for a membership of twenty or less; for each additional delegate, one delegate. These delegates must be full members of the Society—that is, life members or contributors of at least one dollar per year.