

The Living Bread they need,
The manna sent from heaven,
Their starving souls to feed.

E'en tho' the fragrant spices
Of tropic woods beguile,
Men's ignorance and vices
Degrade their lives the while;
Before a dead Christ's image,
They kneel in hopeless fear,
With penance and with homage,
They fall their lives to cheer.

Shall we whose hearts are singing
The Resurrection song,
Shall we not send it winging
To those who've mourned so long?
To every tribe and nation
In Latin lands' domains,
Send forth the proclamation,
"The Living Christ now reigns!"

"BUSY BEES" AT WORK.

We are so pleased to note the brief account of the re-organization of our Mission Band at Orangeville. We feel quite sure that the red seal is on to stay.

Our "Busy Bees" are quite deserving of their name, for our President and other officers, not omitting my assistant, Mrs. Mason, are so faithful and painstaking.

When we began our meetings in November, we had seven members, while now we have eighteen, and our offerings average thirty cents.

Just now we are making panels of bright blue chambray, with rod and hanger at top, and fringed at bottom. These are to be covered with pictures on both sides and are to go with our parcel which we are planning to send to India for next Christmas.

We are taking up the study of "India" in our meetings, and using as a text book the one by Mr. Orchard called "Canad-

ian Baptists at work in India." It is perfectly splendid.

This "Hive" sends greetings to all other Bands, and would like to know what you are doing. We want to help each other. Pray for us.

In His Service,

Nettie M. Jones.

SOME CHRISTMAS SOCKS.

Mrs. D. N. Cameron, Leader of the Mission Band at York Mills, sends the following:

"Since our wonderful Conference on Band work at Peterboro, I have felt much more zealous for the work of the Band.

On December 31st, we held an "Open Meeting" in the church, when the "grown-ups" were there and sat through it all.

Two weeks before Christmas I had given to all the boys and girls small, bright-colored socks in which to bring their offering for this particular meeting. I reminded them that probably every one of them would be getting some money gifts, and I asked them to give some of it to Jesus for work for Him.

At the meeting we had a small Christmas tree, quite empty, and when the time for the offering came, each one went up and hung a sock on the tree. There were thirty socks, and the tree looked so pretty. When the socks were all on the tree, one of the boys prayed for a blessing upon this offering, which, when counted later, was found to be \$6.07.

We are now trying to get Associate Members for our Band, and I think there will be no difficulty in getting the grown up folks who attended that day, to join as Associate Members. Our President is a lad of about seventeen years."

SHE READS THEM.

This is from an enthusiastic leader:

"The Link came to-day while I was