



Devoted to the interests of the Mission Circles and Bands of the Woman's Missionary Society, Methodist Church, Canada.

*MISSIONARY EASTER.*

*First Voice—*

"In fair Japan a thousand flowers,  
Wear lovelier forms and hues than ours;  
But saintly pale and pure as snow,  
Our Easter lilies bloom, to show  
How One has risen to realms of light,  
Whose love can make our souls as white."

*Second Voice—*

"In the soft Southern skies afar  
Beams many a strange and glorious star,  
Planets to Northern heavens unknown;  
But we, more blessed, can call our own  
The radiant Star of Bethlehem—  
Brighter than Orient's richest gem."

*Third Voice—*

"On India's dusky children shine  
Jewels from many a priceless mine,  
But we can never envy them  
Ruby or diamond diadem,  
For through God's love we may behold  
The gates of pearl, the streets of gold."

*Fourth Voice—*

"The bulbul sings in Cashmere's groves,  
Close hid behind the rose he loves;  
But sweeter music we can hear,  
When all around us, ringing clear,  
The sacred chime of Sabbath bells  
Upon the air of freedom swells."

*All—*

"Thus flower and star and gem and song  
Unto the Christian faith belong.  
Send forth the Word to other climes  
That ne'er heard our Sabbath chimes.  
The banner of the cross unfurled  
Brings happiness to all the world."

EASTER TREASURY.

*A TRUE STORY.*

ANY years ago, in one of the suburbs of London, England, a dear little girl called Eva Mason, lived happily with her parents and two little brothers. Her father was wealthy, and Eva had everything heart could wish. Life was with her but one long happy holiday, all sunshine and joy. As day after day Eva and her little brothers, Ernest

and Willie, played the glad hours away, no shadow of a dark future appeared to rest over them.

But one day Mr. Mason returned from business earlier than usual, and announced to his wife that in a week's time he must leave on a business trip, to be absent two years, and as Mrs. Mason's health was far from good, he was desirous that she and the children accompany him. At first she demurred, saying that Eva was now at an age when her education must be no longer neglected; however, on further consideration, it was decided to place the little girl in some school, and allow the boys to accompany their parents.

Eva was a child of exceptional ability, and gave promise of becoming a leader in society, if she received the proper education. It was finally decided to place her in the "Convent of the Sacred Heart," situate in one of the suburbs of London, her parents foolishly imagining that there she would be more carefully instructed in those fine arts and accomplishments which they considered so essential, than in an ordinary school.

The day of little Eva's departure from her dearly loved parents and brothers was one never to be forgotten. With tears in her eyes she besought them not to leave her, but allow her to accompany them, but it was useless. Her father assured her that it was her good they were considering, and promised, if she would be a good child, obey her teachers, and study diligently, soon to bring her home to her brothers again.

Next morning Mr. and Mrs. Mason, with Willie and Ernest, left for France. Quite regularly at first, letters came from the Sisters, telling of little Eva's welfare, and all looked forward eagerly to the time of re-union. But Mr. Mason found it necessary to remain abroad four years instead of two, and the mother's heart yearned for her absent darling. Finally they were able to turn their faces homeward, but just as the shores of dear old England were sighted, the husband and father sickened and died. The poor broken-hearted wife, with her two boys, returned to their desolate home, feeling that all the joy and brightness of life had departed forever. Mrs. Mason sent at once for Eva, only to learn that a month pre-