

## BOYS AND GIRLS.

Dear Young Friends:

Awhile ago Mrs. Scott and I were reminded of Parash and the plague of frogs. One section of the frog family is very proficient in jumping, and a number of them chose our bungalows as a place of residence. They are high-minded, and the floor is only a stepping-stone from which to jump up on to the furniture, doors, picture frames and other things. One evening I saw one jump on to the organ stool, from that on to the organ and then on to a small shelf on the wall. An old-fashioned jug used to stand on that shelf, but when I found out that a frog had chosen that jug as his day residence, it was removed. They are very fond of ornamenting the top of our picture frames, and if we try to remove them, look straight at us, threatening to jump on us, which they seem to understand we dislike.

Nearly every morning I had to eject one from my wash basin before using it, and one morning in the dim light, when taking the cover off the water bottle, I put my hand on something soft! That cover was dropped in a hurry. Another day we were dusting the dishes on the shelves, and found a number tucked away between the plates and behind some plates that stood up against the wall. And one evening one settled itself on my dining table, but it received no welcome, for my hospitality does not include frogs.

But frogs are not the only busy little things around us by any means. If you could come some Saturday afternoon you would find a number of small boys gathered around the gate of the compound and on the church verandahs, waiting for me to open my door, and not silently by any means. They have been told many times not to come until 4 o'clock, but often they are there at 2.30. Do you know what they come for? Sunday school! only this class is held on Saturday afternoon. They are caste boys from the town, who gather on my verandah to learn Bible stories and hymns and get papers and text cards. Many of them take much interest in memorizing texts. Lately a Razu boy recited 23, and what do you think he had done to get them? He had written

the most of these out on small pieces of paper, copying them from the text cards given to a number of other boys. I wonder how many boys in Canada are as keen on learning texts as that! Usually we have about 25 or 30 in our class, and they have learned to repeat the Lord's Prayer to close with. We very seldom have trouble now, but there have been times when boys who thought the prayer-time one for fun had to be sent away in disgrace.

They love to get picture post cards and the small Bible picture cards, and at Christmas-time small bags about 4 inches square of bright-colored pieces are much prized.

Perhaps some of the girls who read this would like to make some of these bags and send them to me for next Christmas. I can use hundreds of them, so you need not fear too many will come. And while you are helping in these ways be sure you often pray for the boys and girls in India. Think how wonderful it is that you can help so much by prayer.

Your loving friend,

ELLEN PRIEST.

Tuni, Godaveri Dist., India, May 16, 1916.

### REPORT OF THE KING'S MISSION BAND OF THE WALMER ROAD BAUTIST CHURCH, TORONTO.

June 23rd, 1916.

On behalf of the King's Mission Band of Walmer Road Church, Toronto, I wish to report a little about our year's work.

The Band held its opening meeting in October. It took the form of a Thanksgiving service, the members bringing fruit and vegetables, and the offering being spent for meat for a dinner for poor families.

The subject of the day was, "Our City Mission Work," different phases of the work being discussed. The Mission Study Class was in charge.

At the following meetings of the Band the Study Class greatly enjoyed a series of talks on India, by Mrs. O. C. Withrow.