

you would be ever so much more excited to find out if they were really going to manage to sing it right through and carry off a pretty card, than you were to finish that thrilling story the other night. And you would wonder too, you couldn't help wondering, how many of that happy throng, so interested now would one day stand under that very banyan tree and claim allegiance to the King of Kings before all the world, though crosses are heavy in India and sacrifices very real, before the crown be won.

Yes we want more Sunday Schools and that means more and more teachers, and teachers must be fed and clothed a bit even though their little recruits aren't encumbered much in the way of food and clothes. And there **should** be Sunday School cards, arranged if you please with all of one kind together so that the lesson can be given on that one story. And picture rolls for reviews. And bags, "Those DEAR little bags" they exclaim, the ones you send about 2 or 3 inches square for their "puppu" at Christmas time and for a pocket for the rest of the year. Dolls for the girls? PLEASE. And calendars for "teacher" and tiny note books and half length pencils for records. There, I feel we are really well set up and ready for more Sunday Schools.

Have I wearied you? I hope not. Just keep in mind the vision of a neat little chapel under the banyan tree when these boys and girls have grown to take their place among the men and women of tomorrow, a little chapel where they will be still praising Him and turning Darkness into Light, won't you? And besides there is always before us the privilege of doing some little things for Him who left us that sweetest of all words of service, "Inasmuch."

H. E. Scott.

"What does the Christ-Child's love
Teach us to-day?
That there is one above
Guiding our way;
One, who, with loving care
Guards great and small,
Listens to every prayer,
Watches o'er all."

—Sel.

McDonald Baptist Church,
Edmonton, Alta.

To the Editor of the Link:—

I would like to tell you how very glad I have been for the Band Programmes that were in the Link a while ago and which we are now taking up in our own band, "Schools in India". I am beginning to understand that the children just love to do some of the **talk-ing** themselves, and so arrange the programmes accordingly. We have this year taken the officers from among our Band and it is surprising how well they conduct our meetings. We sent a box for Christmas to Mrs. A. A. Scott, Tunj, filled with bags and cards and also presented Miss Bullard, a lady missionary on furlough here, with a box to take back to India with her. This box was filled with bags, cards, silks, thread, needles and thimbles. As our Mission Circle is always willing to help the Band, they gave us a shower and brought the thread, etc. We gave a concert on May 6th and used the programme "Children of Many Lands" for our own little Band children. We had several items besides, including a sketch "Aunt Polly joins the Missionary Society," by Miss Taylor's Sunday School Class, and "If they only knew" by Mrs. A.C. Bingham's class. So you see we have been busy all winter. We hope to put on "Children of Many Lands" in a couple of weeks at First Church, when our Convention is held there. And now I am going to ask you if you will have in the Link, for the fall work, other Band programmes which we shall be so glad to use.

Mrs. W. House, Band Leader.

KINDNESS MISSION BAND

Woodbine Heights Baptist Church,
Toronto, May, 1925.

Dear Mrs. Trotter,—The Kindness Mission Band is our name. To **join** our Band, we have our names on the roll and come as often as we can. To **belong** to our Band, we have to do a deed of kindness every day—for our motto is—"We Scatter Seeds of Kindness."

Our Band was organized on May 3rd, 1924. Since then we have learned that Jesus who loves us, loves all the other children, too.