

GIRLS AND BOYS

The following "Missionary Alphabet" may be used for an exercise in Mission Bands or in concerts. The key for it will be published later, or may be had by application to the Editor, 50 Howland Ave., Toronto.

A MISSIONARY ALPHABET.

(For New Testament Searchers.)

A stands for one of highest fame,
Who mighty in the word became;
B stands for one whose name will live
Because he learned to freely give.

C stands for one who gladly heard
When Peter came to speak the word;
D for that ancient city stands
In which on Saul One laid his hands.

E in that city's name appears
Where Paul was preaching two whole
years;

F stands for one who thought that he
A more convenient day would see.

G stands for one who paid no heed
To men who fought about a creed;
H stands for one who turned aside
From that for which the martyrs died.

And I begins that city's name
To which two faithful preachers came;
And J stands for that city where
The dead was raised by Peter's prayer.

K stands for one whom Paul once named
While facts of history he proclaimed;
L stands for one who worthy proved,
To be entitled "the beloved."

M stands for regions whence for aid
An urgent call by night was made;
And N stands for a second name
Of one who shared in Antioch's fame.

O stands for one whose kindly thought
To earnest hearts refreshment brought;
With P that city's name we write
Which had an earthquake in the night.

Q stands for what made sailors fear,
When they believed them to be near;
R stands for one whose soul was stirred
When Peter's welcome voice she heard.

S stands for one whose life, laid down,
Secured for him the Martyr's crown;
T stands for one whom Paul commends
As one of his most trusted friends.

With U a worker's name we spell,
Of whom Paul's greeting speaks so well,
V stands for what caused much alarm,
Though unto Paul it brought no harm.

And W tells what those must be
Who call mankind the truth to see;
And X stands fourth to form the name
Of one who chose the path of shame.

Y tells of what described a friend,
Who ready was his aid to lend;
Z stands for one whose sons adored
In life and death their risen Lord.

T. WATSON.

Ridgetown, Ont., 1916.

"RINGS ON HER FINGERS, BELLS ON HER TOES."

By Marie Deacon Hanson.

The train was late and I was sitting
in front of the waiting-room at Sitapur,
India, watching the people on the plat-
form.

A little boy with a carnation-colored
shirt and green silk trousers embro-
dered in silver was strutting up and
down, hoping someone would look at his
pretty new suit.

An old Hindu priest, who wore no
shirt or shoes or stockings, and had
smeared ashes all over his body and
painted red streaks on his face and
arms, went about begging.

Two young schoolboys, dressed in
stiffly starched white muslin clothes,
were talking in English about their
coming examinations.

Over in a corner was a group of Mo-
hammedan women, with big things like
muslin sacks pulled over their heads
and reaching down to the ground. Two
tiny holes covered with net let them
peep out at what was going on.

Presently a train pulled in and a
little Hindu girl, about ten years old
who had been sitting on a box on the