

that some who seldom read the Bible, are attentively reading us! As when a home missionary in a gold-mining camp, conversing with the manager and urging, in reply to his criticism of faulty professors of religion, that he must have met some who were sincere, was startled by his saying: "I believe in *you*: nothing but an unselfish desire to do good could have brought you in here."

I wonder—whether the secret of success in spiritual and social service was not revealed in the reply of the hoodlum who had come under the magic of Judge Lindsey's personality, to the question as to what led him to live such a changed life: "You see it's dis way: de Judge an' me is pals; if I was to go wrong it 'ud tro' him down, an' I aint goin' to tro' him down."

I wonder—my discouraged fellow-worker, whether it will not send us back to our tasks with renewed energy and courage to remember that His eyes are gazing lovingly upon us, who said of the service of a loving heart, "She hath done what she could."

Port Moody, B. C.

How We Managed Our Mission Band

By Miss K. A. Lear

We were very much discouraged over our Mission Band. It had flourished so at first that the falling off of members was disheartening. It was a clear case of the "new broom!" Children love novelty, and avoid "duty!" They all with one consent began to make excuses: "It is too far to come after school", "I have work to do at home", etc. Those who did come were far more interested in making scrap-books, or sewing, than in any missionary items read.

We felt that "amusing" a few small girls and two boys once a month and leaving untouched the ninety scholars that gathered every week in our Sabbath School, was hardly likely to be productive of a missionary community. What were we to do? Sunday seemed to be the only day one could get them all together. We tried holding the Band after Sabbath School—with no better results. All the small boys wanted to leave with the big boys, who would not join. The

big girls had to take the little ones home, etc. We decided to experiment on a small School we conducted in another locality. They were poor children, shy and ignorant. It seemed absurd to expect them to take part in any meeting. But the Lord is greater than our difficulties, and the work is His. We organized *all* the scholars over five into a Mission Band. Closing the Sabbath School half-an-hour earlier the first Sunday of each month, we spent the extra time in missionary study. The boys and girls were given short stories or anecdotes which they read in turn. *Every one* took part. At the close of the half-hour, each one was handed a slip of paper on which was written the name of a missionary, and the country where they were working. Each in turn prayed for the person and place, given them. Each was made to feel that their particular missionary would be blessed as they prayed. Even the small boys would say simply, "Dear Jesus, please bless Mr. — and India" or "China"—as the case might be. In this way they became familiar with the missionaries' names and countries. From reading pieces, some of the older boys told the stories in their own words. Each meeting we had four or five well-told stories, which they had read up during the month. Gaining confidence, they each took pleasure in interesting the others. Practically this Mission Band ran itself. One of our boys is now studying for the ministry with the purpose of going to Korea. Several other small boys say they want to be missionaries when they grow up. The point is, that to have missionary desires, there must be missionary knowledge. Lack of interest in, and failure to support mission work is largely due to the fact that the men of to-day were not trained in their youth to take an intelligent interest in the cause. Those who criticize missionaries, and speak sceptically of missions, are usually people who know practically nothing of what they are talking about! This problem will only be solved when every boy and girl in our Sabbath Schools knows the truth about the work, and the workers.

The best way to impress these facts is to let them impart them to each other. They will not forget what they themselves read and