

BAND WORK.

[From an excellent Branch paper by Mrs. Sherard, President of the Mission Band of the Central Methodist Church, Moncton, N. B., we give extracts.]

IN an Easter service, conducted by the President, we had the pleasure of an address from Miss Veazy on her work in Japan. The offering, which amounted to seven dollars, was in envelopes, which had been distributed the Friday before. Another entertainment for Band this year was in the form of a "Rainbow Tea," from which we realized thirty-seven dollars.

At the beginning of the year I talked to the Band about saving their cents and making some sacrifices for the great cause for which we were working and thought it possible that some of us might be successful to such an extent that we could become "life members;" with a result of at least six new life members, one of whom made her \$5.00 wholly by selling yeast.

You have asked me to make special mention of any particular points which I consider most helpful in the work. In reply, I will give my own experience.

I think it best to change the programme at least each quarter; otherwise the work becomes monotonous and the Band gets to be an old story which has been worn out. Another, the president and teachers should be well posted on the lesson or it is impossible to make it either interesting or instructive; and, again, there should be a system always in carrying on Band work and not in a haphazard way; for instance, each day's lesson or work should be planned by the president the week before, so that no child will come to Band wondering "what we are going to have to-day;" but knowing exactly what the subject is to be. It is also helpful to have the members find out for themselves some thing concerning the lesson, and on review days to have some tell what they can remember of the lesson. This helps to keep up interest as well as being attentive.

I find to carry on a Band even with a small degree of success, that the president must necessarily spend a great deal of time in thought, as well as in study and prayer. I tried to give up a short time of each day of the week, preceding a lesson day, in study for the lesson, and always an hour before going to Band in thought and prayer. It seemed to me the responsibility would have been too great without the help of the Master for whom I am endeavouring to work.

My own great drawback is the lack of knowledge of missionary work. Although I study to a small extent, yet I have not the time to spare in order to teach as successfully as I would like, and I feel quite confident that an ideal Band must have a president whose head as well as heart is full, and is not only a consecrated woman, but a student as well. It is not necessary that she be particularly clever, but it is necessary that she be enthusiastic enough in the cause to have a fair knowledge of the work.

[We think the following would make a grand recitation for eight boys, of all sizes, if you choose; each one to repeat a verse and all join in the refrain at the end of each verse or less often, if preferred. It could surely be made very effective if done in a spirited manner.]

BANISH THE BAR.

BY R. L. WERRY.

There's one thing that we are determined to do—

We're going to banish the bar;
Its work of destruction is nearly through,

We're going to banish the bar;
Whatever else may be left undone,
We'll stick to the task we have now begun;
This battle it must be fought and won,

We're going to banish the bar.

We're going to banish the bar,
We're going to banish the bar,

For kindred and country,

For God and the Right—

We're going to banish the bar.

The word of warning we give to all,

We're going to banish the bar;
The temples of Bacchus shall shortly fall,

We're going to banish the bar;
Too long we have borne with habits of vice,
Our children we've given in sacrifice,
Our homes have been bartered to pay the price;
But we're going to banish the bar.

Strong drink is the curse the country o'er,

We're going to banish the bar.
It's a duty that should have been done before,

We're going to banish the bar.
In a million graves our dead are laid,
Proclaiming the havoc that drink has made;
It's time the hand of the slayer was stayed,
We're going to banish the bar.

To save our young men and maidens so fair,

We're going to banish the bar;
To take from their pathway a dangerous snare,
We're going to banish the bar.

How many for life have been ruined and wrecked! [neglect;
Through the wine cup they've suffered from want and
Our loved ones to shield and our homes to protect
We're going to banish the bar.

For the sake of the drunkard that lies in the ditch,

We're going to banish the bar,
That the labouring man may grow happy and rich,
We're going to banish the bar.

You will see a big change in this country soon,
Every day in the year will be bright as June.

We have done, for all time, with the licensed saloon—
We're going to banish the bar.

The poets have sung and the prophets have said,

"We're going to banish the bar."
That the naked be clothed and the hungry be fed,
We're going to banish the bar.

The day may come slowly but none the less sure,
The night may be long but in faith we endure,
For youth sorely tempted and childhood still pure—
We're going to banish the bar.

The cause it is noble, the course it is right,

We're going to banish the bar;
Come, brothers, and help us, in union is might,

We're going to banish the bar,
This evil no longer shall blight and blast,
And o'er our Dominion its shadow cast,
Its doom is sealed, it shall cease at last—
We're going to banish the bar.

By the vote of the people—the sovereign voice,

We're going to banish the bar
The majority rules, and by its choice

We're going to banish the bar
Shall the children of poverty cry in vain?
Shall the wives and widows in sorrow remain?
Oh, husbands and fathers, your manhood maintain.
And help us to banish the bar!

—Montreal Witness