

A LITTLE, QUIET GARDEN, SACRED STILL

Young People's Department.

WHAT ONE BOY DID.

Good morning, Boys and Girls! Any room for an old friend among you? It is a long time since we have had a chat in the columns of the LINK, but you have had so many friends writing lessons for you to study last winter that you did not need me. There was a story in World-Wide recently about a little boy named Ojun San, a scholar in one of the kindergartens of Japan. His mother told the teacher that he was trying hard to get his father to stop smoking and drinking sake (a drink that makes people drunk). She said, "He just keeps at him all the time, so he has no peace with his pipe or drink. No, smoking is not very nice. I don't like it myself, so I do not smoke; but I am interested to see which will give up first, Ojun San or his father." The teacher looked at the little face turned up to hers, anxious, troubled, and very serious, and said, "You won't give up, I know, Ojun San! Keep on asking your father to give up the drink and tobacco." And the wee boy was sure that he would.

Wonder if all our boys and girls in Canada are equally anxious to see their fathers and big brothers free from such bad habits! What a good thing it would be if the dollars now spent for whiskey and tobacco would be consecrated to the Foreign Mission treasury! Then we would not have to face such a big deficit, but all our energies could be put forth in opening up new work among the hungry multitudes of India and Bolivia. But we must not leave all the sacrifices for the big people to make! How many of our boys and girls will walk (if they live in a city) and put their street car fares in the mission

barrel? Or how many will deny themselves candy, gum, or ice cream, and let the money go towards keeping our dear missionaries free from anxiety about their food or clothes, as they represent us in far-off India, or down south in Bolivia? It made my heart sad to see how many of those who know Jesus Christ who have forgotten the great need of our mission fields this year, and used their money for things that they really did not need. The treasurer and members of the Board cannot send money for the missionaries unless we help, every one of us who know how much we have received more than our little brothers and sisters in heathen lands. Remember, it is "for Jesus' sake," and that will make our little sacrifices easy, for He loved us, and gave Himself for us.

If your schoolmates do not attend Mission Band, just do a little mission work yourselves at home or at school, and try to get all the boys and girls interested in this great work of winning the children in heathen lands for Christ our King.

May God give you success in all you attempt for Him!

SISTER BELLE,

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MISSION BAND CORNER.

Miss Ruth Philpott writes: "I am sure you would be delighted with the little Sunday School children. I have now eleven different schools among the caste children of Samalkot, with an attendance of about three hundred. About one-half of these schools have been newly started this year, so, of course, the children have not yet made much