

learning to sew. When they can read the Bible for themselves, and have got some knowledge of Scripture truth, they are to go out, and in their humble way, proclaim the gospel in their villages.

Up to this date, the Bands are far behind their gifts of last year to both Home and Foreign Missions. Where does the trouble lie? Is it in you? Is it in me? Let us search our own hearts for the cause, and for the remedy. Can we not do more and be more for Jesus Christ? Let us pray more earnestly that God will open hearts and purses everywhere. We are sure you will be interested in knowing how the mites can help mightily in India. Rev. H. F. La Flamme writes us that One Cent will provide six copies of the metrical version of the True Incarnation, by Mr. Virachay, the converted goldsmith. Thus \$1.00 would give 600 opportunities to read the way of salvation. One cent would provide two gospels in Telugu, beautifully printed and bound in stiff covers, or any other two New Testament portions, or a copy of Genesis, or Exodus, Isaiah, or Proverbs. It would print fifteen gospel handbills in Telugu for free distribution among the people. Each missionary uses thousands of these yearly. Now what would three cents per day do? This would provide a Telugu boy or girl in boarding school with food, clothes, and books. It will keep a Telugu lad in our Industrial School at Cocanada where he can learn a trade, and increase his earning capacity three or four fold. Oh, what a privilege to help these boys and girls in India, who, without our help, would grow up in such ignorance and shame. But more are outside our schools, than are inside. Can we not open the doors a little wider? Who will try?

Be all my heart and all my days
Devoted to my Saviour's praise;
And let my glad obedience prove
How much I owe, how much I love.

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THE TEN SERVANTS.

There was once a king who had a little daughter whom he loved very much. He wanted to make her a beautiful and wise princess, so he sent her to a country where she was to pass through many schools and learn lessons that would fit her for her father's home. This kind father did not send his daughter alone. He gave her ten servants to wait upon her and care for her.

Two of these servants were to show her all the beautiful and useful things that she would meet in her absence; and when she got home she was to tell it to father, and he would hear and comfort her.

Two more were to help the little girl to hear music and sounds that would give her joy, and voices that would tell her about what she saw and bid her always remember her father's love.

Two more carried her wherever she went; and poor, indeed, would she have been without the little servants.

Another told her all she wanted to say to those around her, and sang songs of praise to her father, the king.

Two of them helped her to do everything to make herself and others happy.

But the last servant was seen only by her father and herself. This last servant always told his little mistress to love her father dearly, and not want to guide the other servants to do what would displease him.

Sometimes the princess would say to herself, "Father is not here, and I will do what I please"; then, in spite of this servant's pleadings, she sought to guide the others into forbidden paths, and thus brought upon herself trouble and pain.

At last the loving father gave a command to each one of his daughter's servants, calling them by name as he spoke. The names and commands were these:

Little Eyes, look up to God;
Little Ears, hear His Word;
Little Feet, walk His ways;
Little Mouth, sing His praise;
Little Hands, do His will;
Little Heart, love Him still.

—Buds of Hope.