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### CHRISTIAN INDIAN HYMN.

Translated by Dr. Rand, Micmac Missionary.

In de dark wood, no Injun nigh,  
Den me look heaben, and send up cry,  
Upon me knee so low,  
Dat God on high, in shiny place  
See me at night wid teary face,  
De Spirit tell me so.

He send he angel take me care  
He come Heself, He hear my prayer  
When Injun heart do pray:  
God lub poor Injun in de wood,  
And me lub God, and dat be good;  
Me praise him ebry day.

And when time come poor Injun die,  
Me go great Man abud de sky,  
And bluncket leab behind,  
Me hab no need, of wigwan dare;  
Me better habitation share  
Wid Jesu, good and kind.

When me get dare, me young and fair,  
Me see my Jesus berry near;  
Me praise Him two times three;  
Me neber tire, me always dare,  
So dat be nough to end my prayer,  
Amen, so let it be.

### Helps for Public Meetings.

*For Five Girls and One Boy.*

INDIA.—HINDU GIRLS.

No. 1. I wish to tell you to-day something about how we live in India; and as you will hear from our other friends about the children's lives in their various countries, I shall tell you about a girl's life in my country. India as you all know belongs to England, and your Queen is our Empress. It is about eighteen times larger than England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales put together. Of

course it has many mountains, rivers, capes and bays; but it is only about one river that I shall talk, and that is the sacred river Ganges. We believe that if people suffering from any disease wash themselves in its waters they will at once be cured. Benares, a city built on its banks, is largely visited by the pilgrims, who come to worship their idols in this sacred city. Many animals are considered sacred with us. For instance, a cow is so holy that we worship it, and were any one to think of killing one for food, he would be almost killed himself. Monkeys, crows and snakes are all sacred; for we believe that when we die our souls enter into these animals; so that if we were to kill one, we might be killing our fathers or mothers, or some other near and dear relative. We have very hot weather—so hot indeed, that English people can only bear it for a few years, and then have to go home and rest. Sometimes for three or four months there is not a cloud to be seen in the sky, the sun scorches everything up, and there is scarcely any water to drink; then suddenly the rain comes, for which we are most thankful, and it will rain perhaps for a whole week without stopping. All the rivers overflow, and everywhere there are floods.

No. 2. Our homes are not like the nice, comfortable houses you live in. One thing you would notice on going into them, and would ask, "Where are all your women and big girls?" for, although you would see the men and boys, you would not see any girl over eight years of age, for they are all in the Zenana (a part of the house shut off by itself), and we should think it very wrong if any man were to see us. If you were a lady you would perhaps be allowed to go into the Zenana, and if you could see through the dirt and the cobwebs (for we think it is lucky to have plenty of spiders), you would