

lead forty people into His kingdom. Isn't that a beautiful thing to think of? We ought to think very often of Mr. Stillwell and his teachers, and ask God to give them wisdom for their great work. Now there are four things you must be sure and remember. One is the date our Mission began—in 1874, and that 8 years after the Seminary was started. Another is, that there have been two Principals—Mr. McLaurin and Mr. Stillwell; the next is, where Samulcotta is, nine miles north-east of Cocanada; and the fourth is, the number of students—nearly a hundred.

AMELIA MUIR.

Montreal, December, 1898.

NOTE.—Band leaders will find it a good plan in using these lessons, to copy out the questions and answers and give them to members of the Band previous to the meeting.—A. M.

(Or, better still. Let the members of the Band take THE LINK for themselves. Miss Muir is going to write a series of these lessons for us. We expect also to continue to have lessons from Sister Belle and others.—Ed.)

### ABOUT THE JAPANESE.

BY ALBERT B. NEWMAN.

On Tuesday, November 22nd, 1898, the Emanuel Baptist Church Mission Band kindly invited the Bloor St. Mission Band to come and hear Mrs. Holman speak about the Japanese.

The Japanese are very funny people. They have hair-dressers come around once a week to dress their hair. It costs one Rin (one-tenth of a cent). If you saw one of their pillows you would be surprised. It is a sort of cushion, table-like thing, with drawers in the wooden part below. They bring these out of their closet, put it on the floor, lay their neck on it and go to sleep. The reason they have these pillows is, that it would muss up their hair on one of our kind of pillows; so they have that kind.

Then they have houses with big roofs, and posts going into the ground. The walls are made of paper. The reason they have these houses is, so that when earthquakes come, the house will not tumble, but will sway. If you want to see what your neighbor is doing, why just wet your finger, and touch it to the paper, and you can see through.

Their medicine is a funny kind. It is a little pill kind of thing that you set on fire, and a crawling serpent will come out.

Their tea sets are very curious. They have no saucers, but little things with a hole in the bottom where you place the tea-cup. They have little bowl kind of things to make a fire in, and then they put their kettle on it. They then take a little ladle, and dip it into the cups.

The pipes they use have such little bowls. You could only get three puffs to every filling of tobacco, so they have a very large tobacco pouch. The Japanese are very bad smokers.

Mrs. Holman got one of the boys to put on a grass rain-coat. It looked so funny.

She had some shoes, and some rain-shoes. The ordinary shoes have a place at the toe to fasten them on, but the heels are loose, so they make a noise when a person walks. The rain-shoes are the same, only they have two blocks to raise them out of the water, on the bottom of the shoe.

They have dresses which have bags in the sleeves, for pockets.

The children have little bags hung on their belt, with papers in them to use as handkerchiefs. If a child gets lost, any person seeing them must tear open the bag and find the address inside.

If you were invited to a party in Japan, you would first sit on the steps, shake off your shoes, and walk in.

### CHINESE CHILDREN.

Think how many little babies have been born in the United States this winter; well, just as many and many more have been born in China, but instead of the warm rooms, the snug cradles, and soft flannels, even the best of Chinese babies have a cold house, without fireplaces or stoves, to live in, and for a cradle a deep tub, covered off the bottom with straw several inches deep, then a large wadded quilt, and the baby is put down in the middle and wrapped round and round with this quilt, and when asleep a cloth is thrown over its face. If rocking is required, a little stick or anything handy, is placed under the edge of the tub behind and a touch will make it swing around from one side to the other. Not a bad idea, is it? Often a baby is smothered by a corner of this heavy quilt falling on its nose and mouth. If the baby is a boy, the family gives a feast when it is three days old, and also sends eggs dyed a bright red to all acquaintances, and it is understood that they will make a present to the young stranger according to the number of eggs they receive. If a girl, there is no fuss of any kind, and few congratulations. But I have found, that by no means indicates that a girl baby is never welcomed; on the contrary, a household without a girl, or girls, is considered very incomplete. Although outward ceremony is lacking, girls are often warmly welcomed. It would amuse you children to see such little tots, rigged out as they are, with wadded socks, wadded pants tied over the socks, and one or two wadded coats, the inside one short; also, a little wadded cap. You may know they feel like a round ball of cotton when we handle them. They have rattles, balls, etc., just as our babies have, but in winter they get little good of such things, as their wadded sleeves are too long to permit their using their hands much. The Chinese believe in spoiling the babies and little ones, and for the first few years of its life the "child pretty much rules the family. The fathers set our American gentlemen a good example in being willing often to "mind the baby" for hours at a time. When