

that there have been 27 promotions, 26 new students, while 25 remain in the same classes. One girl is provided for in India, 37 are supported by the home workers, the full price being \$17.00 a year; 23 Bands will keep the same student as last year, but 14 names must be changed. Thus it will be noted that still there are 40 girls opposite whose names stand no person and no Band as supporter. Who will be the next to adopt a girl?

In the Samulcotta Seminary, 15 students are in the Theological Department, 15 in the Third Form, 20 in the Second, 28 in the First, and 14 in the Fourth Standard, 92 scholars in all. Forty-two are found also on last year's list, but the rest are new pupils. In the theological classes are four whose names appeared in the highest form in 1904. It is encouraging to note a growth of five in the number of those in training for this definite work for God. As rapidly as possible we are forwarding to each Band special word concerning the one supported. Should any fail to receive the desired information, it may be through change of address of the leader or secretary. Kindly send us inquiries. Please state your pupil's name carefully when forwarding funds to our Treasurer, Miss S. J. Webster, 324 Gerrard St. E., Toronto, and try to send the full amount within each year.

At times we find in Bands such a feeling of disappointment where it is necessary to assign a new name. Some have said: "Why it seems as if the money is lost when he does not finish the course!" If a disappointment to us, how much more to the missionaries, for in a country like India, so many causes interfere with school work. But surely money is never lost when invested in human life. Is it a loss in Canada when a lad is given an extra year's schooling? Why no! it is but that much better preparation for the strenuous duties of life. How then can it be a loss in dark India? The year in a Christian school, for which you paid, may result after all in bringing about the grandest changes in that life and the student for whom you worked and prayed may yet become a power for God among the heathen, and may with us some glad day join the innumerable company of the redeemed. Why should we ever grow discouraged since we are workers together with God? 'Tis God alone who grants the blessing. Let us rather humbly pray with Frances Ridley Havergal:

"Jesus, Master, whom I serve,
Though so feebly and so ill.
Strengthen hand, and heart, and nerve,
At thy bidding to fulfil.
Open Thou mine eyes to all
All the work Thou hast for me."
Yours in the Band work.

S. S. B.

IMITATION JAPANESE.

[To be recited by a little girl in easily improvised costume of shawls and sashes like the dresses seen in Japanese pictures, having her hair done very high and carrying a Japanese fan and a paper umbrella.]

I.

If I'd been born across the sea,
In a little house of clean bamboo,
Among the flowering cherry trees:
If I'd been fed on fish and Rice,
The queerest nuts that e'er do grow,
And all the different sorts of teas:
If I'd been drawn in jin-riki-shas,
And never seen the railroad cars,
Perhaps it wouldn't seem so nice
To be a Japanese.

II.

But "Mary Jones" does sound so plain
Compared with "Neo-Iva-san"
And such a place as "Jones' Creek"
(That's where I live and must remain),
Could not be found in all Japan.
Instead of "Pike's" or "Skinner's Peak,"
Of "Fuji-yama" there they speak—
The sacred mountain by the sea.
How elegant geographies
Must be in Japanese!

III.

We have such very common things.
Like pigs in pens and coops of hens,
Our corner stores that smelt of cheese,
While they have storks with spreading wings
That live among the reedy fens;
Their girls have paper parasols,
And painted fans as well as dolls:
They wade in flowers to their knees,
And live a life of joyous ease—
The happy Japanese.

IV.

Yet mamma wouldn't be the same
With beady eyes and funny name;
And might not care so much for me,
And—come to think—they never can
Have any Christians in Japan!
They worship curiosities,
Great metal idols, made by man
About the time the world began.
So, on the whole, I'd rather be
A little plain American:
An imitation if you please,
Not truly Japanese.

—Mission Studies