

position, was at once secured and the two schools united. The room looked quite well on the day of the prize distribution with its decorations of S. S. lesson pictures, etc. The children sat on mats on the floor looking extremely picturesque in their pretty clothes. I went half an hour before the usual school hour to arrange the prizes, but many were already in before me, and the remainder soon gathered. It was a very happy group that stood in a circle round the table watching each article that was placed upon it. Many were the explanations asked, and as some of the curious toys were shown, the hearty laughter was enough to make us all enter into the spirit of the little ones.

The first part of the exercises was the singing of one of our sweet bhajans, which was sung in an unusually hearty manner. The little ones were then asked if they knew where those pretty presents had all come from. Several curious answers were given, one being "from Bombay," and one girl answered "from God." I tried to tell them about the children in the Mission Bands that I had seen while at home, and other friends, and what they were doing for the children in India. Why did those kind people away in my home country do so much for children they had never seen? Did the people in India do anything for those friends? The love of Christ, I told them, was what caused those kind people at home to work so diligently for them; and that they were praying that all the children and people in India might love and serve the Saviour Jesus Christ. Prayers of thanksgiving to the Giver of all good gifts were then offered and the children were very quiet throughout. The prayer of one of the Christian women present was very touching. She prayed very feelingly for the children in "Miss Sahib's country" who had saved their money and worked so hard to send all those presents to the children here, that God would give them all spiritual blessings: and for all those who were praying and working for her people. And my own heart was raised in thankfulness to our Divine Father for putting it into the hearts of so many at home to help in this way the work among our dear people here.

The first prize was given to the girl who knew the Bible lessons the best. She was given her choice of a doll, for I have learned that my ideas of beauty in dolls and theirs do not always correspond. It was amusing to see the girls make a choice; this doll had no hat, but the prettiest dress or face, so she must find one with all the points of beauty? Having made a good choice she salaamed and with shining eyes and smiling face took her seat. In a few moments there was a murmur of voices instead of the quiet we had had during the opening exercises, as the children examined their own and each others prizes. I was greatly amused and interested watching two very clever little boys who come regularly to school. The older one pointed to a pencil case containing pen, pencil, etc., as soon as he came for his present. His father is poor and so the dear boy wanted something useful. His little brother got a whistle which he blew gently every few minutes and then pressed to his bosom laughing all the while. Those two boys took little interest in what was going on around them so happy were they with their own treasures. One little girl wanted "a bungalow," as she called a Noah's Ark! When all was over there was no need to tell the children not to stand round the door on the street, for they all ran home as quickly as possible to show their prizes.

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