

## Young People's Department.

### ONE MORNING IN ONE VILLAGE.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

We had arrived quite early (mamma and I) and I was calling at the Christian homes. At one I was met with tears and wailing and upon inquiry found that the only child, a boy of eleven or twelve years, had recently died from the effects of a mad dog bite. The mother told, between her sobs, how he suffered and how, just at the last he seemed to be himself, spoke to her quite naturally, then turning his eyes from her face upward he said "My Lord, my God, my Father," and was gone. He was a bright boy, could read, and last time I was there, had asked if he might not be baptized. I thought he was rather young and bade him wait a bit, and now I wish I hadn't done so.

Later on in the morning, well on to seventy (70) children gathered for an outing, and we met in the only building large enough for us, Ramaswami's temple; a good time and place in which to teach the first and second commandments. I sat right beside the 3 ft. post that does duty for Ramaswami. I should add that the post is pointed at the top and there is a mark closely resembling a three pronged fork, on the side the face is supposed to be.

Still later I sat on a verandah talking to a group of women, when a tiny tot of a girl came crying to one of the women who was evidently her grandmother. Straightway the grandmother arose, went into the house and filled a pint measure with grain. I suspected at once that she was going to exchange the grain for toddy and sure enough she was. When I remonstrated with her, she said the child cried for it every day, and of course she let her have it, besides, it made her sleepy. I succeeded in persuading the old grandmother not to let her have it that day, but she refused to make any promises for the future. Fancy a little mite like that having toddy and getting drunk! There is plenty of room for temperance work here and we are trying to do it, at least some of it.

Yours very truly,  
FANNY M. STOVEL.

### A NEW GAME.

As schools are closing all over the land for their long vacation, our boys and girls will be on the alert to find the best way to spend the happy time.

I want to describe a new missionary game which will prove of great benefit to our Missionary Bands. It is called "Missionary Game of the World," and was prepared by a young lady living near Ottawa, who intends devoting all the proceeds, after paying expenses, to Mission Band work. There are 55 cards in the game, each containing five questions. Let me give you one as a sample here:

SAMUEL CROWTHER.

Name a noted African who was born a savage, and afterwards became an honored bishop?

What famous negro was captured by Mohammedan slavers in 1810, and treated with great cruelty?

Name a slave who was on board a vessel captured by an English man-of-war, and sent to the church mission school at Sierra Leone?

Name a native of Africa who went to England, studied and became a minister of the Gospel?

What negro was appointed bishop of the Niger Territory, West Africa, in 1864?

There are cards similar to the above on Judson, Carey, the Telugus, besides other famous missionaries of other denominations. You will notice that the name at the head of the card answers all its five questions.

Mission Band leaders will find it of great value for general, condensed missionary information, while our young people will find it well repays a careful trial. The price is fifty cents, and the author's name and address, Miss E. F. Parker, Aylmer, P.Q. It is just the thing needed to prepare for Band work next fall.

As many of our eastern Bands do not meet during July and August, I have sent out my annual circulars to their Presidents for a report of the year's work. Please see that they are carefully filled in, and returned in to me in time to prepare my report for our Eastern Convention. Foreign Mission money must be sent to the Treasurer of the Eastern W. F. M. Society, while Home Mission, Grande Ligne, and North-West contributions are sent to the Treasurer of the Eastern W. H. M. Society. Their addresses are always printed in the *Baptist*, *LINK* and *Visitor*, so our Band officers need make no mistake. There is such a great need this year of active, earnest work among the young people of our Sunday schools for the cause of Missions, that we long to hear of many new Mission Bands being organized and doing their best to fulfil Christ's great commission to His redeemed people.

At any time I will be very glad to answer all letters asking information about Mission Band work, or to aid in any way possible the workers who sometimes grow weary and discouraged. My address is Mrs. Halkett, 347 McLaren Street, Ottawa. If any Mission Band between Kingston and Quebec city fails to receive the circular just mailed by me to their President, please let me know without delay, that another copy may be sent. I am very anxious to have a complete record of work done by our Bands this year for my Convention Report; also any suggestions from the Bands as to their needs, or helpful ways of supplying the needs of others. May the Lord make up all more earnest in His mission work!

SISTER BELL.

### A COTTON STRING.

MRS. O. W. SCOTT.

Roses and girls! The roses,—red, pink, and white—were outside the arbor resting their faces against the lattice in a listening attitude, or swaying to and fro upon vibrant stems, filling the soft June air with sweetest perfume.

The girls were inside, seated upon the comfortable settees which ran around three sides of the arbor. There were seven of them,—bright and sweet in their light gowns, each wearing a cluster of half open roses upon her breast.

It was a lovely spot in quiet old Hilltop, a New England village "off the railroad" and without location on the map of the world. But it had a large circle of pleasant families, wealth enough to support two churches without rhining, some remarkably intelligent women who found time to think, read and consider all good