their houses, shut the doors and windows during the daytime to keep out the heat. Even so, it is difficult to keep the temperature much below one hundred degrees.

Out of doors, the heat sometimes becomes so great that the birds drop dead from the trees, animals come out from the jungle in search of water, and travelers die by the way.

During all this time little attention is paid to the sky, but early in June, the wind begins to blow from the south-west, and anxious eyes turn to the sky, watching for the appearance of rain clouds. What a relief, when, after the days of terrible heat, heavy clouds appear, hiding the sun for a time, and, in the night, perhaps, comes the sound of falling rain, cooling the air, and giving new life to all. Still, for the foreigner, there are hot, steamy days when fierce sunshine follows cooling showers. For the Indian people, too, are anxious days, when, after weeks of toil in the rice-fields, the time for "the latter rain" draws near.

Again, about the middle of October, the wind should change to the northeast, bringing rain which should continue into the month of November, thus completing the three seasons of the year,-the cool, the hot, and the rainy. IV. Who of you will count a million for us? Yet the census of 1911 tells us that the population of India is over 315,000,000. The present population of the United States, and Canada combined is less than one-third that of this great land, Excluding Burma and Assam, the people in British India average 279 to the square mile, such overcrowding causes much discomfort and suffering.

V. Season of prayer for the missionaries among these heathen multitudes.

Five minutes talk, a special earnest What can we appeal to the members. do? Let each do faithfully the work of one.

"What canst thou do for Jesus? Go, try to spread His fame, Thousands of heathen children Have never heard His name. O send the word of life to such And Christ will say to thee, 'Inasmuch as ye cared for them Ye did it unto Me.' ''

SARAH STUART BARBER.

## OPPORTUNITY.

1 4 6 37

In one of the Greek cities there stood long ago a statue. Every trace of it has vanished, but there is in existence an opigram which describes it. The epigram is in the form of a conversation between a traveler and the statue:

"What is thy name, O statue?"

"I am called Opportunity."

"Why art thou standing on thv toes ?''

"To show that I stay but a moment. " "But why is way hair so long on thy forehead?"

"That men may seize me when they meet me."

"Why then it thy head so bald behind?'

"To show that when I have once passed I cannot be caught."

We do not see the statue standing on the highways to remind us or our opportunities, but we do know that they are ours but for a moment.

God calls all men into his service in much the same way that he called Saul. -Miss. Monthly.

JUST KEEP ON KEEPIN' ON.

If the day looks kinder gloomy And your chances kinder slim;

If the situation's puzzlin' And the prospect's awful grim;

And perplexities keep pressin' Till all hope is nearly gone,

Just bristle up and grit your teeth And keep on keepin' on.

Fuming never wins a fight. And frettin' never pays;

There ain't no good in broodin' in These pessimistic ways,

Smile just kinder cheerfully,

When hope is nearly gone, And bristle up and grit your teeth And keep on keepin' on.

There ain't no use in growlin', And grumblin' all the time;

When music's ringing everywhere, And everything's a rhyme.

Just keep on smiling cheerfully,

'If hope is nearly gone, And bristle up and grit your teeth, And keep on keepin' on.

-Unknown Author.

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