so difficult at first as to discourage them, but as they develop, it should increase in capacity and responsibility. Almost any class of Juniors could undertake to make scrapbooks of different kinds to take to orphanages or hospitals, or send to foreign mission stations, and the cutting and pasting could be done at a midweek gathering. Where there is an aged people's home, reading matter is always appreciated, and many fathers and mothers would be glad to let the young folks have recent magazines to send there, if they made a regular business of collecting them.

When Juniors earn money to give to any worthy cause such as a missionary enterprise or supporting a child in a foreign country, they realize what real sacrifice means and take a vital interest in missions. Boys who are learning to make simple articles with tools can construct many suitable things for sale, while girls can make candy and do plain needlework or knitting. One class of boys opened a toy repair shop in a shed and earned quite a neat little sum by mending broken toys which were brought to them, and selling some which were donated by their friends.

Rendering service when no payment is expected is excellent training for Juniors, who are naturally inclined to be rather mercenary. There is always some one who has a need which your class could fill just for the pure love of helping somebody, and if they are on the lookout, they will be sure to find such a task, especially during this coming winter. There are plenty of old folks and widows who would appreciate having their snow shovelled after every storm, or having

errands run, and busy mothers with children to be minded or taken for walks. The alert Junior will find many such, willing and eager to accept his services, if he offers them in the right spirit.

Some Sunday Schools give the Junior boys and girls work to do in connection with the Cradle Roll. The girls are called "Cradle Roll Sisters" or "Little Mothers," and the boys "Cradle Roll Brothers" or "Little Fathers," and their duty is to do all the errands of that important department. For instance, each girl mothers a little Cradle Roll baby, or several as the case may be, from the time it joins until it is able to come on Sunday to the Beginners' Class, delivering the birthday cards, Cradle Roll paper if there is one, and invitations to any events, thereby saving the expense of postage, and when the child is old enough she brings it to Sunday School. The boys perform the same service, or are formed into the "Cradle Roll Messenger Corps" which attends to all the delivering at the homes of the small members.

Both boys and girls are supposed to keep their eyes open for new members and notify the superintendent; in this way very few babies are missed. Where this plan has been tried, not only has the Cradle Roll thrived, but the Juniors have had splendid training in service and the satisfaction of knowing that they were helping along the work of the Sunday School in a worthwhile way. For even Junior boys and girls will not be satisfied with work which does not amount to much, and which is not real service.

Toronto

C. S. E. T. in India

By Rev. Professor H. W. Lyons, B.A.

I saw something in Canada of the working of the Canadian Standard Efficiency Tests, and it appealed to me as the thing necessary out here to develop the qualities of leadership and initiative which are more or less lacking in many of our Christian boys. I have made a simple adaptation of the tests suitable to our conditions; and have organized the boys on these principles. Mr. Smillie has followed suit in Rassalpura, and our hope is to have groups of clubs throughout the Presbytery, with a system of awards similar to those at home.

The boys have, on the whole, taken hold of the idea well. They conduct the meetings, and have been keen in some of the tasks assigned. For example, we held a "Know Your City" exhibit in the college a few weeks ago.

I was particularly anxious to show up the squalor of the river region: we are at the

junction of two fair-sized rivers, which is always a sacred place to the Hindus. The boys traversed the banks on foot, making a sketch map of the gardens, the rubbish heaps, the filth, and so on along the course of both rivers, noting also the many uses—from fishing and bathing, and washing of most of the clothing of the city, to the reception of the drainage of over 70,000 people.

These things we showed on a large, lurid map. To clinch the thing, they collected a dozen bottles of the water at various points. The bottles spoke—and smelled—for themselves.

The week day meetings have usually been held at my bungalow. Part of the time is given up to sport, —chiefly badminton and tennis. For some time we held baseball practices with an indoor ball, but the cover has been knocked off it, and at present we have not another. A week ago we went