

told us how they trusted in Christ and I baptized them in a tank near this jungle, a place where tigers come to get a drink sometimes.

Kamudu wishes me to go out with him and he will show me how to shoot a tiger. What do you say children, should I go? You know a tiger's skin is very beautiful and would make a lovely rug, would it not? while the government would give me a reward of twenty dollars if I really shot a tiger, but then—, well I think I must wait until I hear from you.

R. GARSIDE.

NEWS FROM BANDS.

FOREST.—The name of our Band is "Cheerful Givers." The children have worked faithfully during the past year to make the meetings, which have been held monthly, interesting. Some special work has been done, a scrap book having been made for some orphan children, and a quilt for the Children's Hospital in Toronto. The amount raised for the year was \$11.74, which was equally divided between Home and Foreign Missions. The Band is greatly indebted for its success in the past to the efficient oversight of Mrs. Macken. The following officers were appointed in May for the ensuing year:—Pres., Mrs. A. P. McDonald; Vice-President, Miss Norine Macken; Sec., Miss Bertha Bell; Treas., Frank Taylor.—MRS. A. P. MCD.

STAPLES.—A Mission Band was organized May 19th, with 14 members. Pres, Miss McQueen; Vice-Pres., Miss Bernice McLenon; Sec., Myrtle Brooks; Treas., Victor McLenon; Director, Mrs. H. B. McLenon.

CHILDREN'S MISSIONARY CONCERT.

On Friday evening the Band of Willing Workers in connection with the Baptist church, Windsor, N.S., gave an interesting missionary entertainment in their Sunday School room. There was a large audience, about half of whom were young people connected with the Sunday School, though not members of the Band. Mrs. Nalder had charge of the affair, and presided in her usual easy and graceful way. The exercises consisted principally of recitations, vocal music, dialogues, etc., and the programme was carried out in a manner exceedingly creditable to the children, some of whom were very young. Great pains had also been taken in the floral decorations, which were very attractively arranged and looked very pretty. The following programme was given: Opening Hymn—"Praise Him." Scripture Recitation in unison—"The Great Commission."

Prayer by Mrs. Nalder.

Report of Secretary, Willie Fuller.

Singing—"Little Gleaners."

Exercise—"Mission Stars," by twelve members of the Band, each holding a letter and reciting a couple of stanzas, closing by singing, "When He cometh to make up His jewels."

Recitation, by Laura Gow.

Solo—"Your Mission," by Winnie Smith.

Dialogue—"The Girls' Discovery," Frances Hall and Maud Mosher.

Recitation, by Nellie Gow.

Duet—"Bird Song," by Bessie and Katie Fuller.

Dialogue by four little girls.

Collection.

Solo—"Angels, ever bright and fair," Miss Florence Shand.

Singing—"Throw out the Life Line."

The singing by Miss Winnie Smith and by the little Fuller sisters deserves especial mention, as all three possess very sweet voices, and will no doubt be heard from later, in musical circles. The recitations would have been better if given a little louder; however, many allowances must be made for the youth and timidity of the performers. The contents of the Mite Boxes, in which the children had been depositing their savings for the past five months, were counted and found to contain \$10.58. All the boxes had not been handed in, however, so that this sum will be considerably increased when the full returns are in. The money collected by the children is applied towards the payment of Mr. Morse's salary as a missionary in India. The collection taken amounted to \$5.00.

"I SHALL DIE IF I DO NOT."

When Dr. Duff, the great Scotch missionary, came home after his life-work in India, a crowded meeting was held in Edinburgh to hear him on the claims of India upon the Christian Church. For two hours and a half the old man went on, holding the audience by his eloquence. Then he fainted, and was carried out of the hall. Presently he came to, and asked: "Where was I? What was I doing?" In a moment memory returned, and he said: "Take me back, I must finish my speech." "You will kill yourself if you do," said his friends. "I shall die if I don't," exclaimed the old man. They took him back. The whole meeting rose, many in tears. His strength failed, and he could not rise but gathering himself up for one final effort, he said: "Fathers of Scotland! have you any more sons for India? I have spent my life there, and my life is gone, but if there are no more young men to go, I will go back myself, and lay my bones there, that the people may know that there is one man in Christian Britain ready to die for India." *Christian Oracle.*

"WHY DIDN'T YOU HURRY?"

A missionary explained to a gathering how he came to enter the mission field. He said: "In coming home one night, driving across the vast prairie, I saw my little boy John hurrying to meet me; the grass was high on the prairie, and suddenly he dropped out of sight. I thought he was playing and simply hiding from me, but he didn't appear as I expected he would. Then the thought flashed across my mind, 'There's an old well there and he has fallen in.' I hurried up to him, reached down in the well, and lifted him out, and as he looked up into my face, what do you think he said? 'Oh! papa, why didn't you hurry?' Those words never left me. They kept ringing and ringing in my ears, until God put a new and deeper meaning into them, and bade me think of others who were lost, of souls without God and without hope in this world, and the message came to me, as a message from the Heavenly Father, 'Go and work in My name'; and then from that vast throng, a pitiful, despairing, pleading cry rolled into my soul—as I accepted God's call: 'Oh! why didn't you hurry?'—*The Moravian.*