

and told how he and his wife and Soon-drama, the Biblewoman who lives there, gathered all their children together at his house one day to give them a little treat. While they were singing their hymns and having a happy time, the magistrate of that district came to see about the objection of the villagers to our acquiring the piece of land adjoining that on which the preacher's house is built, and which we want to get so as to have room to build a meeting place. There is nothing very desirable about the site, as it is near the burning ground and rubbish heaps, but it was the only one that could be secured. The magistrate heard the happy singing of these children, and saw them sitting there clean and orderly, and proceeded to show the villagers how much benefit it was to have the children thus taught and how much better for this piece of land to be cleaned and used in this way. This official, speaking in this way, caused the folks to cease their protest and, more than that, some of the caste boys are coming now asking to be taught these same hymns and verses.

Yet another note of praise was, that through this work, in a new place, a number of the children had become very interested in prayer.

Another man praised God for the interest awakened in some women who had listened to the lesson of the Cross being taught to the children. They took the little picture card in their hand and looked so earnestly at it, saying: "This is the way He suffered to take our sins away." The teacher in another of these schools was so happy over the way his children had learned this precious story. They are all little folks, and as he spoke I looked forward to hearing them tell it when I go to their village on tour. A very nice thing came to my ears outside the meeting concerning this worker's two little folk and their little cousin. On Sunday morning, first thing when they wake, they think of what day it is and hurry to get their clean clothes on and get ready to go and call the other children to Sunday School and the big people to church. Dear wee ones! It made my heart glad to know this. Do you wonder why they need to call the folks? Well, the Christians are new, they have never had the habit of going to church, the re is no bell, or Sunday atmosphere to remind them. The meet-

ings are held on the verandah (f) of the preacher's house. This verandah is formed by the leaf roof of the house being extended on down and the ground thus covered is raised a bit and made hard, and this makes a meeting place. We hope they will have a larger, better place some day. Your fellow-worker,

ELLEN PRIEST,
Tuni, Godavery Dist.,
India, July 29th, 1915.

OUR MISSION BAND.

(A Recitation.)

To Thee, in life's fair morning,
O Lord, ourselves we give,
That we, Thy truth adorning,
May in Thy service live.
We look to Thee to aid us
In that for which we stand;
For Thou, O Lord, hast made us
To be a Mission Band.

Our lives and gifts and voices
Shall be henceforth Thine own;
Each loyal heart rejoices
To honor Thee alone.
Such lives as ours Thou chooseth
For service great and grand;
And in Thy work Thou usest
This day our Mission Band.

Thy word in us fulfilling,
From evil set us free;
And make us strong and willing
To live and work for Thee.
Since what Thou art providing
Is meant for every land,
We praise Thy name for guiding
Thus far our Mission Band.

Through us Thy great salvation
To distant lands proclaim,
That every tribe and nation
May know and love Thy name.
While earnest souls are pressing
To go at Thy command,
This day bestow Thy blessing
Upon our Mission Band.

To spread redemption's story
Our gifts we gladly bring;
And thus we render glory
And praise to Thee our King.
From every man protect us,
And guide us by Thy hand;
In all our work direct us,
And bless our Mission Band.
— T. WATSON.
Ridgetown, Ont., 1915.