

For Children Who Worship Idols.

Once again, dear Lord, we pray
For the children far away,
Who have never even heard
Jesus' name our sweetest word.

Little lips that Thou hast made,
N'eath the far-off temple's shade!
Give to gods of wood and stone
Praise that should be all Thine own.

Little hands whose wondrous skill
Thou hast given to do Thy will.
Offerings bring and serve with fear
Gods that cannot see nor hear.

Teach them, O thou heavenly King,
All their gifts and praise to bring
To Thy Son, who died to prove
Thy forgiving, saving love!

—Selected.

MRS. THURSTON'S PAPER—*Continued.*

Years of daily intercourse with children has taught me that they delight in being of use to older people whom they love or admire. Making gifts to go into the annual box has not lost its charm and play time will be given up, and the patch-work quilt will grow under fingers that are not yet very deft with the use of the needle. At the same time if such a book is read aloud as the life of Dr. Paton, or literature of like character, a zeal for missionary work will be enkindled that will influence the young minds for life. Or what is still better, let some one, who can tell a story well, give extracts from the life of our own McDougal, Young, Evans, Crosby and many others who have sacrificed themselves to God's cause. If the story be well told a wish will grow up to go and do likewise.

There was a time when I did not like to urge the paying of fees, and rather kept it in the background. I now believe I was wrong. Teach that it is better to give than to receive; that a sponge, which has no brain to think, no heart to love, and no hand to give, is always absorbing and never gives until forced to do so, but God's children should follow Him. He denied himself for us, and if we do not deny ourselves for His sake we can never be His disciples. Occasionally have the treasurer read names of all who have paid as a gentle reminder for those who have not.

Our constitution says that one aim of our auxiliaries shall be to deepen the spirituality of its members, and why should that not be one aim of Mission Bands? Can any one, a young child or one of older years, be as zealous for God's cause if her heart has not been touched by His love? Then let every Band aim at the conversion of its members, for then their enthusiasm will be intensified and flagging energies will be quickened into new life by the life that has been fused into it.

And now in conclusion let me say a few words about the leader. Let her be consecrated to God's service, have a genuine love for children and faith in God's promise, "I will give thee the heathen for thine inheritance," and if with these qualifications she has a temperament that never knows defeat nor discouragement,

God will use her for the advancement of His cause in the earth.

Let the \$6200 that Mission Bands raised last year be a stimulus to all engaged in this work to be more in earnest in the future than in the past, and let the knowledge that our Saviour is on our side be our encouragement, for He who is with us is greater than all that can be against us

Woman's Day at the Ecumenical Council.

Woman's day was a wonderful day for numbers and enthusiasm. The immense hall was packed in the afternoon from centre to circumference, and no doubt many stood, as usual. Mrs. S. T. Gordon, of Boston, said: "We all of us love to hear about the missionaries, but our heartiest enthusiasm is awakened by the sight of a real, live missionary, and we have all come here to-day to see this wonderful concourse of missionaries. Some of us will remember the close of the Civil War. I remember when the war was over, and the soldiers came back, and we watched the great display as it passed before us, but it was not until the veterans came along that we really became enthusiastic. Now if it was right to be enthusiastic over the military on that occasion, it will be right to be enthusiastic to-day while before us will pass the veterans of the missionary corps." And then came a wonderful procession of women missionaries passing around the platform in succession as the country from which they had come was named. Eighty-eight from India, 77 from China, 56 from Japan, 23 from Syria—many other countries were represented. Sometimes Mrs. Gordon paused and personally presented some aged or more specially renowned missionary, like Mrs. Dr. Butler, of India, whose long life had been devoted to the great work. The enthusiasm was intense as the audience rose again and again to its feet, giving to all these missionaries the Chatauqua salute. Then all sang together "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," and at the close of the meeting joined hands, singing

"Blest be the tie that binds"

In the evening the meeting was equally interesting. Miss Thoburn, of India, and Miss Singh, a native of India, spoke remarkably well. Miss Singh also sang sweetly. Her English was excellent. Pundita Ramabai's little daughter, also said a few words. There was a large number of native women in costume, which added to the interest of the occasion. Some clever women also spoke with good effect. A speech, in her own language was made by a Koordish woman, the only member of the tribe ever converted.

Day after day we sat in that vast auditorium thrilled by the glowing words of veterans grown old on the fields, of middle aged men and women giving their best days to the work, and of young men all on fire with zeal and enthusiasm, and the key-note through it all in that world-wide council, met for mutual help and inspiration, was intense loyalty to Christ. Christ was Christianity, and Christianity was Christ. He was declared to be the centre of all things, the source of all authority and power, the only and all-sufficing authority for Foreign Missions.