

Youths' Department.

MISSION BAND ENTERTAINMENTS.

HAVING received a number of requests lately for something in the way of recitations, etc., for Mission Band entertainments, I hope the following exercise will be helpful.

Mrs. Ida M. Blain, Supt. Mission Bands, Eastern Convention.

(For six children) Make wreaths, six in number, of wire, shaped like links of a chain, cover with evergreen, and large enough to slip hands through as two stand together. As children march on platform, each carries a link in left hand. After reciting, the first one passes her arm through the link and rests it upon the shoulder of No. 2, who will put her arm through same link, crossing that of No. 1, and laying it on her shoulder. As each recites in turn, the hands are slipped through link in this way till all are chained together. In the concert recitation, those at each end join, and all form a circle with links across arms, not hanging loosely like a loop. At the close, march from platform two by two, with arms crossed, and carrying remaining links in left hand.

NO. 1. THE POOR AND SICK.

The child in our midst is not evermore glad,
We ought to remember the poor and the sad.
They are with us to-day, and may quickly be found,

If we are but careful in looking around.
The sin-sick, and those who must suffer from sin,
Oh, how can we help them, and how can we win

The children outside who all ought to come in?
We feel, as we think of the poor and the sick,
That we ought to do something, for somebody quick.

We wish we could draw all together to-day,
In a chain made of love-links, and pray that we may.

NO. 2. THE INDIANS.

I think of the Indian's little papoose,
Don't say, we cant help him; or, what is the use?

We ought to remember that far off or near,
Each child God has made should be linked
With us here.

NO. 3. THE MEXICANS.

Remember the Mexican children, I pray;
Our neighbors they are, the Redeemer would say,
Their souls are as precious to Him as our own;
His love and His mercy by them should be known.

NO. 4. THE ALASKANS AND ESQUIMAUX.

I speak for the children of ice and snow,
The far-off Alaskan, the strange Esquimaux.
The links of love's chain should reach out to them all.
Let them come unto Me, is the Saviour's sweet call.

NO. 5. THE COLOURED CHILDREN.

The little black child in our midst we may see,
No matter what colour he happens to be,
The Lord Jesus loves him, as truly, ought we,
The chain of bright love-links, surrounds such as he.

NO. 6. THE CHINESE AND JAPANESE.

The little Chinese from far over the sea,
And the queer Japanese in this land of the free,
Are found in our midst, and we ought to love them,
For the sake of the Child born in far Bethlehem.

IN CONCERT, FORMING A CIRCLE.

O, love reaches far, like the links of a chain,
And love that is Christlike, is never in vain,
If love to our neighbor doth truly abound,
Then all in the circle of love will be found.
If hearts are but right, then the strong, willing hands,
Will do for the children what Jesus commands,
May the time soon be here when each dear little child
Will know of the Saviour, so gentle and mild.

A bright and blessed Christmas-day,
With echoes of the angel's song,
And peace that cannot pass away,
And holy gladness, calm and strong,
And sweet-heart carols, flowing free!
This is my Christmas wish to thee!