

hands with palms forward to either side of his head, in imitation of the cobra's hood.

The speaker was Noka, a boy of about twelve summers, who had charge of the mission pony and jutka and he danced in his excitement.

We had seen many snakes before, but not one just like this, and on the mission compound, so we went to see.

The snake charmer had come with a big crow-bar to dig up the ant hill, for the sun had baked the earth and made it very hard. He also brought his flute like a musical instrument with which to charm the snake. It was beginning to get dark, however, and fearing that it might get away from him, the charmer stopped digging, placed a big stone over the hole, and decided to wait until morning.

The next day he was up bright and early. After digging for some time, he got a glimpse of the snake but it wouldn't come out. He put his hand in the hole, caught hold of its tail, pulled it and threw it down on the ground. Then he picked up his musical instrument and began to play a weird little tune. The cobra lifted its head, opened out his hood and looked very angry, but as the music continued it began swaying its head back and forth very gracefully, all the time getting nearer to the little round basket that the charmer had placed near. Once it got frightened and started to run away. Then you should have seen the people run, for by this time a crowd had gathered. They had no power over the snake as the charmer had and were afraid of being bitten. At last by dint of much coaxing, the snake was gotten into the basket and the cover was put on; where it lay quite harmless for it had been subdued.

Little Readers! There is one thing in this world that reminds me of a snake. It is something that all good boys and girls dislike. Can you tell me what it is? I am sure that you would say—"It is sin!" And sin can do us great harm if we allow Satan in our hearts.

But if we have Jesus always with us He can subdue Satan and make him quite powerless to harm us. If you have not found Him yet, begin today and walk with Him.

We are never too young to love; And who

is more deserving of our love than Jesus who died on the Cross for love of us.

John 3: 16—God so loved the world that He gave His only Begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.

- (1) Who is Noka?
- (2) Why was he so excited?
- (3) What was the cobra like?
- (4) How did the charmer subdue this snake?
- (5) What does a snake remind you of?
- (6) How can we make Satan powerless to harm us?
- (7) Who is most deserving of our love?  
—Tidings.

### A KIND ACT

Are you almost disgusted with life, little man?

I'll tell you a wonderful trick,  
That will bring you contentment, if anything can:

Do a kind act for somebody, quick.

Are you awfully tired of play, little girl,  
Weary, discouraged and sick?

I'll tell you the loveliest game in the world,

Do a kind act for somebody, quick.

Though it rains like the rain of a flood, little man,

And the clouds are forbidding and thick,  
You can make the sun shine in your heart,  
Do a kind act for somebody, quick.

Though the stars are like brass overhead, little man,

And the walks like a well-heated brick,  
And your earthly affairs in a terrible whirl,  
Do something for somebody, quick.

—The American Standard  
—Tidings

### EASTERN SOCIETY

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We were all very pleased to hear of the making of this work, and to learn how Mrs. Mowatt organized the Hwaiking Industrial School in Honan, China, and taught the Chinese women to make this embroidery.

Miss M. E. Barker brought the meeting to a close with prayer after which a social half hour was enjoyed by all. Marion E. Bower.