The Lord giveth the word the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Ps. 68:11, R. V.

Is thy cruse of comfort failing? Rise and share it with another; And through all the years of famine it shall serve thee and thy brother.

Love divine will fill thy storehouse, or thy handful still renew, Scanty fare for one will often make a royal feast for two.

For the heart grows rich in giving, all its wealth is living grain; Seeds, which mildew in the garner, scattered fill with gold the plain.

—Mrs. Charles.

FRAGMENTS.

"GATHER up the fragments that nothing be wasted" said the Master after the famishing multitudes had been fed to repletion from the five loaves and two little fishes. Twelve basketsful was the result.

Large fortunes have been amassed by gathering up the fragments, and stopping all waste. Much poverty and want, and misery has resulted from lack of gathering up fragments: a small leak will sink a large ship. Fragments of time are of great value. "Thus our little minutes humble tho' they be make the mighty ages of eternity." The wasting of fragments of time, causes many a man to be an ignoramus who might be well informed, and learned.

But I wish to point a moral and draw a lesson from these words concerning mission work.

It was a woman who broke a box of precious ointment and poured it on the head of Jesus, who was criticized by the disciples saying, "to what purpose was this waste" and who was commended for the good work she had done by Him on whom it was poured who said "she hath wrought a good work upon me; whereasover this gospel shall be preached in the whole world there shall also this that this woman hath done be told for a memorial of her." Women are especially whole hearted and generous in any work they have heart in. Where their love goes their gifts are generous, their toil is unremitting, their sacrifice knows no bounds. So bounteous was the expression of Mary's love for her Lord the disciples characterized it as waste. Jesus called it "a good work upon me." There was no waste in what she did. There would have been an immeasurable waste of noble, generous expression of a loving heart, had this impulse of hers been suppressed, and the church would have lost a valuable lesson. It is the gathering of fragments that women can and gladly will do in the service of Christ. For this very purpose the Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society was organized, and it is the very work that is being done by it. Not the gathering of fragments of our worldly substance merely for service of the master, though it does this, but the gathering of fragments of time and talents and individuals for the service of the Christ.

It is not for ministers to spend their time and strength in pulling off ornaments from women, but to show these sisters there are ornaments of greater price than the outward, that of a meek and quiet spirit accompanying good works.

Let the mission spirit get hold of our women in real earnest and it will be a power for good and for God. This Woman's Society is not antagonistic to any other society, but co-operative, a wheel within a wheel, a gathering of fragments on a thousand lines which otherwise would be wasted. No one individual, man or woman, or society can do all God would have done. There is limitation to all work done by mortals. Each one has his own work to do. Let us see to gathering up the fragments that there be no waste.

Austin W. Taylor.

"I wept and said 'These crumbs cannot be worth The giving unto any; They are so small I will not cast them forth.' Then the Master said: 'Cast forth the crumbs I gave thee; they are bread. Thou knowest that thy beginning I will fulfill; thy blindness cannot see Our Father's law of using.'"

Mrs. F. H. Downes.

THE YELLOW WRAP

A special invitation to subscribe for our All Nations Monthly is given to those who receive this paper in a yellow wrapper.

This month our paper is issued earlier than usual because of the camp-meetings.
LETTERS FROM INDIA.

From Capt. Spence to Dr. Taylor.

COLES ROAD, BANGALORE.

20th June, 1891.

Dear Dr. Taylor:

I am only sheer duty that actuates me now in writing to you today, as this is one of my bad days and I am not in a writing mood. I am very much impressed with the belief that if you would come to India it would be the best thing that could happen to the cause. If you are in otherwise good health I don't believe your inability to learn the language would be an impediment to your usefulness as the director of the work here, and from what I can learn of your detective hearing it would not mar the work in the least, while the good that would accrue from the presence of Mrs. Taylor would be incalculable. I hope therefore that you will see that it is the Lord's leading for you to come to India. I believe that Mrs. Taylor would learn a language as easily as many a younger person why, I have very serious thoughts of learning the Kanzare language, and I believe if I were free from this malarious fever I should succeed. Of course I might not excel in the language, but I have no fear of acquiring a knowledge of it that would enable me to make myself understood to the extent necessary to preach the Gospel to the children—that is in my opinion the hope of the future. The adult population of India is very, very hard to reach; but if we can get children and instill into their young minds God's great love for them, we shall have more hopes of the good seed taking root than is possible with adults.

For the dear father still continues in very poor health. We are trying to persuade him to get away for a change, and I hope he will go soon. Excuse more this time Much love to you.

Yours lovingly,

Alice G. Spence.

From W. I. Edwards

BANGALORE, INDIA.

June 6, 1901.

MRS. SARAH K. TAYLOR, Rockland, Me., U. S. A.

You will be glad to hear Bangalore is a very comfortable place now; cool and windy, although the shadows do point to the south at noonday. But there is not always a shadow for it is often cloudy nearly all day.

Last Friday Mr. Stritsczen came up from Whitesfield to examine his strict Baptist school here. He came and stopped with us so we, the Captain, Miss Spence and I went with him over to see his school. It is somewhere about a mile distant from the house here. We found the children all sitting cross-legged on the floor. On our entering the children all arose and made their salaams to us. Some of the larger scholars seated themselves on the benches at the two sides, while the smaller children again took their seats on the floor. We were finally all seated and Mr. Stritsczen called for a lyric. Most of the children sang heartily in Tamil; the singing was fair, but the time poor.

After the lyric Mr. Stritsczen requested Mr. Muttoo Sammy, the teacher, to offer a prayer which he did readily. Then the larger boys were examined in respect to their memoriter from the New Testament. There were several who did remarkably well. Then we had a brief demonstration of the results of Mr. Muttoo Sammy's method of teaching his scholars how to spell and syllable and pronounce any word, he says, of any language whatever, without knowing what it means. The little fellows were chosen for this and they pronounced and syllabled some hard words, using Tamil letters, very cleverly. I believe these children, the little fellows, do not know their characters yet. Still they can repeat them all off by heart, and even know the divisions of long and short vowels, soft and hard and middle consonants and vowel consonants. Mr. Muttoo Sammy says that by his method in six to ten months time he can teach one to read anything in Tamil distinctly whether they understand the meaning of the words or not. After this exercise Mr. Muttoo

Continued on Seventh Page
WASHERMEN. When one newly arrives in India it will be quite necessary to have a goodly sized washing done. You will have to wait however until a washerman comes around, unless you get a rush order done and are willing to pay almost double price. In a few days, or perhaps after a full week, he will get around. Count over in his presence and note the various articles you are going to let him have to wash. Be sure you keep a list. After some parleying he will take them away with him. You might as well dismiss them from your mind for two weeks or more. You of course wonder what he does with them all this time and how he washes them and what he uses for soap, etc. The process is about as follows. Having obtained some dirt from a neighboring field or from the bazaar, he mixes it with water in a very large earthen-ware jar, to about the consistency of starch. Then he dips the clothes in this white, slimy mud,ousing each article several times, then rolling it up lays it by for two or three hours. After they have remained in this shape for the required time he takes them and winds them with others in a great bundle around another very large stone jar, filled with water and setting in the top of a furnace, they call it an oven, made of mud, and steam them; this process is called bulling them. Taking them from this they are then washed. Another large jar comes into use at this juncture, or the same jar may serve for the three purposes. It is setting by a large slab of stone. The clothes are dipped in the jar and then threshed on the stone slab (and I've not yet seen a smooth stone used for this purpose, it is as rough as the day it was split out of the quarry) in about the same manner the flail used to be used in America to thresh out wheat. This is kept up with many a grunt until after repeated dippings and threshings the clothes are quite respectfully clean. But you say that this process is hard on clothing and will wear them out quickly. That's what it is calculated to do in my estimation. In fact other people think so too; for it is said that the dobie is doing his best to give the tailor a job. But you say the dobie need not take two weeks to get through with this and get the clothes back. No, nor is it at all probable that it does occupy much more of his time than two days for yours and a great batch of other clothes in the bargain. Of course he has to dry and iron them before he brings them back, so he spreads them on the ground to dry. He is said to iron your clothes with a flat iron about as it is done at home and starch them too. But why does he keep them two weeks. Well it is said that he may want to wash them again, because he has gotten a fee for renting them to some native who wants to appear in European garb, or most likely a Eurasian who wants to make a visit in swoll clothes. So not to be detected in increasing his dividends he must put the clothes through this whole process again. It is said that there is nothing a native wants so much as money. No wonder then the dobie keeps your clothes two weeks instead of one, even though he don't get a chance to rent all or any of them, yet there is some hope of his doing so and the custom of keeping them a long time proves valuable to him. You will just have to take the dobie by faith and make the best of your chances. Tho' you never know what misfortune may overtake your dobie while he has your clothes. One woman I heard say that her dobie kept her washing so long that the police were notified. The officer found the whole of the dobie's family down with small pox and using the clothing to cover themselves with. All that washing was a total loss. On account of such misfortunes as this, which are not of very frequent occurrence, and the reputed practice of renting out clothes, one never is sure that he will receive his clothes back free from contagion. I understand that plague has been known to be given to certain people whose washing had been received back from a dobie's home where it was. But I am told that such cases of contagion are very rare. So this need not worry you. The dobie has no competitor and so has you very much at his mercy. Native clothes are treated very much in the same way. When I was making my trip down to South India I saw natives doing their own washing at the rivers and small streams. They appeared just to take off a garment and thrash it about in and out the water, striking the water with the clothes instead of a stone, and then spread them on the bank to dry while they waded out and washed the rest. Sometimes they hold the garment stretched out in the wind to dry instead of spreading it out on the ground. There is nothing at all attractive to me about the native washerman and his work, but most people get used to his ways and counsel others to do the same and let well enough alone. They say you can't get the native to do your washing in the way you wish it done; and that if you hire one to come to your place to do it for you he will charge very much more and won't work at all if you try to get him to do it your way. Perhaps I've written enough about our washerman; you may not like his methods at all, but the chances are that if you come to India you will have to put up with him as the rest do.

MEMORY LESSON.

In India we are doing mission work in four districts. Let every child learn to spell and pronounce the names of these districts: Vil a-cher-y, Guin-dy, Ban-ga-lore, Tin-ne vel-ly.
ALL NATIONS MONTHLY

Published by the Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society of the Advent Christian Denomination.

Editor and Business Manager:
MRS. SARAH K. TAYLOR, Rockland, Maine.

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Officers of the W. H. & F. M. S.
Mrs. Sarah K. Taylor, Rockland, Me., President;
Mrs. A. R. Or,man, Santa Cruz, Calif., Vice President;
Miss Minnie L. Cage, Worcester, Mass., Field Secretary;
Mrs. Sarah K. Taylor, Rockland, Me., Treasurer.

Rockland, Maine, September, 1901.

WORK AND WORKERS

The Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society of the Advent Christian Denomination was organized July 31, 1897 with six members, four of which were active and two honorary. After four years we now have upwards of two thousand members scattered from Alaska to Florida and from the Atlantic to the Pacific and have ninety-five local societies auxiliary to our general society, in which is represented thirty-two states and territories. The great work in India which we are supporting rests upon the financial foundation of the fees coming from our members. As the expense of our work outside our orphanages is about $150 a month or $1800 a year, we need more than a thousand new members in order to carry on this work. In addition to this it costs about $200 to support our orphanages. We have one hundred and forty children, and the cost of supporting a child in India is about $15 a year. Nearly all these children are "adopted" by parties who pay for their support. We have one hundred "famine orphans" for which we must provide homes. We are putting up an orphanage for boys on our Ransom Home property, and expect to have an orphanage in Guindy capable of providing a home for fifty girls. We can not use our fees to pay for these orphanages, as we need every dollar of our fees to carry on our foundation work. Eight schools with a corps of about twenty-five native preachers and teachers together with our white missionaries, are depending upon the annual fees of our members. These orphanages must be built by special contributions for that purpose. Our Junior Superintendent, Miss Olmstead is putting forth efforts to have our Advent children build one of these orphanages, and cards have been sent to our local secretaries and pastors where there are no locals, asking the locals and pastors to set the children to work. The children will be delighted to do this and can easily build an orphanage if older friends will show them how to do it. Brother Wm. Idell Edwards (he has always been called Idell, and prefers that name) asks for garden seeds and we hope our friends will donate all sorts of garden seeds which we will send in our boxes to India this fall. He also asks for garden tools, and carpenter's tools and Captain Spence asks for two wheels and a saddle. Special donations for these much needed helps will be gratefully received and acknowledged.

REQUESTS FOR PRAYER
1. That our membership may increase.
2. That God will send some needed helpers for India.
3. That transit money may be received.
4. That means for building our orphanages may be promptly supplied.
5. That wisdom may be given to those to whom God has given charge of this work.
6. That we may have means to get the carpenter's tools, and garden tools for which Brother Edwards asks in order that he may teach our boys how to work.

"Prayer is appointed to convey The blessings God designs to give."

THE BOXES FOR INDIA

This fall we expect to send to India, our usual supply of garments, basted patch work, Christmas gifts, etc., and in addition we hope a goodly supply of garden seeds will be given, and garden tools, as well as carpenter's tools. Anyone who wishes to donate something for our boxes may send it to Mrs. C. H. Bradford, Committee of India supplies, 123 Moreland St., Boston, Mass., who has charge of packing the boxes.

Our new mission station in Guindy will require furnishing, and what we send from here will not have to be bought there. Anyone wishing to donate some special gift to the mission home or to the orphanages can do so. Sheets, pillow slips, blankets, quilts, tablecloths, napkins, towels, soap—any article useful in a home will be acceptable. Bulky articles cannot be sent. We pay for shipment from Boston to Madras by the cubic foot and a cubic foot of air sent to India costs us as much as a cubic foot of calico. Miss Spence has put pantaloons upon our boys so after this we expect to make very short pantaloons. White drilling is a suitable material to use for these, although calico or gingham can be used. Good, cool material in bright colors for boys shirts and girls dresses is what is needed. Red is the best color to wear in India, besides giving great pleasure to the wearers.

A MISSIONARY WANTED

We much need a lady missionary to send to help Miss Spence in her arduous work. Miss Wilkerson has decided not to go to India this fall. Meanwhile Miss Spence has the care of two schools and the Ransom Home, the pastoral charge of two villages, and is getting ready to take charge of the fifty famine orphan girls which we expect will be delivered to her soon. Who will go to India?

TO THE WEST

WELLS, Fargo & Co. offer to express for half price anything to Boston for our mission box. Pack solid, and put after Mrs. Bradford's name, Committee of India Supplies. Also write on the box or package plainly, For INDIA.

WRAPS

Our wraps are addressed in New York, and for economy we have six sets printed at one time, so after they are printed there will be no change of date on the wraps until the six sets are used up.

OUR NEW BADGE

All our members should wear it. It is a little, silent preacher. It is better than our ribbon badge, because it cannot be misunderstood. Wear longer, will not lose itself so easily, and is always ready to put on. The price is 3 cents; 2 for 5 cents; 25 cents a dozen. In ordering one or two send an extra cent, as it costs a cent to mail one. Address Mrs. Sarah K. Taylor, Rockland, Maine.

WILL YOU JOIN US?

A NY sister may become an active member of our Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society of the Advent Christian Denomination by paying an annual due of 50 cents. Any man may become an honorary member upon the payment of $1. Any child under fourteen years may become an associate member upon the payment of 20 cents.
A LETTER FROM INDIA

September, 1901

ANNUAL MEETING

THE third annual meeting of our society will be held at Alton Bay, New Hampshire, on Wednesday, August 21, and it is hoped that many of our auxiliaries will be represented at the annual meeting. We expect two delegates from California will be present.

PROGRAM.

1. Prayer.
2. Greetings.
3. Appointment of Committees.
4. Roll Call. Auxiliary Local Societies, Auxiliary Junior Societies.
5. Reports of Officers, President, Vice President, Field Secretary, Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary, Treasurer and Junior Superintendent.
6. Recommendation of suitable candidates for officers.
7. Miscellaneous Business.
8. Benediction.

NEW LOCALS

Rockland, Maine—Miss Alice L. Taylor, Secretary.
North Adams, Mass.—President, Mrs. Emma Green, 47 Commercial St.; Secretary, Mrs. Almeda Lloyd, 360 Eagle St., No. Adams, Mass.
Morrisville, Vt.

Translation of a Poem Written by a Hindu Woman

My God is not a chiseled stone,
Or lime so bright and white;
Nor is He cleansed with tamarind,
Like images of brass.
I cannot worship such as these,
But loudly make my boast
That in my heart
I place the feet,
The golden feet of God.

If He be mine what can I need?
My God is everywhere.
Within, beyond man's highest word
The faithful few on earth.

My God is found in all of these;
But, can the Devil Descent to images of stone,
Or copper, dark and red?
Alas! how long did I adore
The chiseled stone, and serve
An image made of lime or brass,
That's cleansed with tamarind!

—From the Folk Lore of India. Life and Light.

SPECIAL DONATIONS.

For garden tools, $10 from P. D., Colton, Cal.
From two sisters, each $1.00.

BICYCLE NEEDED FOR GOSPEL WORK

DEAR Sir: Our Bombay brother, it seems to me, has set us missionaries a good example in his attempts to secure bicycles for his native workers. There are no better roads in any other part of the world than in India. All India is mounting the wheel these days—postmen, telegraphic peons, and various other Government and private servants may be seen spinning in all directions. Why should not Christ's messengers adopt the same successful methods for the spread of the gospel? I wish to suggest to friends that if they have any bicycles that they have no use for, it might be well to set them to gospel work. I can use a dozen. Kindly send them on. Cushion tyre preferred, as I fear our native brothers would not be able to manage any other. Delicate wheels might prove very expensive in the line of repairs also.

Aligarh is like the hub of a wheel, with a full set of spokes, in the way of pucca and good kachcha roads. At least nine of these roads I am familiar with. On a number of these, an average of fifteen miles out, are stationed brethren who each have charge of the surrounding villages, all of which are known as a circuit. On each of these roads between Aligarh and the out center there are an average of ten villages. If our helper at Aligarh had a wheel he could run out one day, taking in half the villages, stop over night with the brother at the station and return next day visiting the remaining villages. In this way the gospel could be carried to ninety villages every two weeks. It is a method well worth trying. Let us hear from you.

Aligarh, N. W. P., March 27.

J. C. LAWSON.

Captain Spence sent the above clipping from the Indian Witness. He asks for wheels for himself and Mr. Edwards. These wheels we shall send as soon as we can. Captain Spence for five years has freely given his valuable services to our mission work in India, and our W. H. & F. M. S. will take much pleasure in presenting to him a good bicycle.

CHILD WIVES OF INDIA

We have still some copies left of the valuable little book, "Child Wives and Widows of India." Every adult Christian should read this book. The reason Christians are indifferent toward foreign mission work, is because they do not know what heathenism is. In this book a glimpse is given into the homes and lives of women in India. Price 15 cents. Address Mrs. Sarah K. Taylor, Rockland, Maine.

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FROM INDIA

KINGS COURT, GUNJ, MADRAS, INDIA, July 3, 1901.

MRS. SARAH K. TAYLOR, Rockland, Me., U. S. A.

DEAR Sister Taylor, Capt. J. Spence and I left Bangalore at 8.5 p.m. on July 1 for Madras. On the way here we observed some of the precautions taken to prevent the spread of plague. Our train was held at Jollarapet from 11.45 p.m. until after 2 a.m. the next day while the plague inspection corps did its work. In examining passengers the M. D. required only to feel the pulse of the white traveling class, and required of the natives who wore the native dress, to allow them (the M. D.'s) to take the pulse directly over the heart.

Especially severe was the way the third class passengers were treated. All of them were compelled to leave their seats in the train and stand with their faces toward the train and their backs toward a rope that was stretched along about ten feet from the track. There were a number of losso native policemen on hand who added not a little to the confusion of the poor people. An M. D. proceeded down the line examining these passengers, one after another. Thrusting his right hand in next the body and taking them by one wrist with the other hand, he turned them face to the rope; in this position they had to remain until a plague inspection clerk took down in his records the place from which each came and the place to which he was going. This registering of passengers names, and where from and their place of destination, is a common experience of all classes of passengers passing through stations at which the government has established "plague inspection corps." Any trace of fever in a passenger's likely to land him in a detention camp; Bangalore is so classed.

When we arrived at Parambur we had to take out passports, and our luggage was sent directly by ox-cart from Parambur to Kings Court to await our arrival.

This morning after a refreshing sleep we went over to see the new property purchased lately. It is a good property, and when properly fixed up and repaired and enclosed, will be an admirable orphanage. Then Miss Alice Spence took us in her rig to see the schools at Vilacherry. But while I remember it I must tell you of the school at Gunindy. Some other denomination has it and it is running down by mismanagement, and it is said that it is proposed to close the school. I believe Miss Alice Spence thinks that a good school could by proper management be carried on where this one is failing. I was much pleased with the property at Vilacherry, but not with the way the natives work it. They don't know how to make the best of the rain that falls, nor how to irrigate to the best good of the new property purchased lately. It is a good property, and when able orphanage. Then Miss Alice Spence took us in her rig to see the schools at Guindy. Some other denomination has it and it is running down by mismanagement, and it is said that it is proposed to close the school. I believe Miss Alice Spence thinks that a good school could by proper management be carried on where this one is failing. I was much pleased with the property at Vilacherry, but not with the way the natives work it. They don't know how to make the best of the rain that falls, nor how to irrigate to the best good of the

WHEN a society is first organized the names of the officers and the charter members should be sent to the President of the W H. & F. M. S. Every year after the election of officers she should be notified of the names of the new officers and also the names of new members who may have been received during the year. The president keeps no account with these members, but having their names recorded, she is able at a glance to see the standing of each society from year to year.

THE WORLD'S CRISIS

This is a large sixteen page paper published by the Adven

Christian Publication Society, Boston, Mass., edited by F. L. Piper. It is devoted especially to the doctrines of Christ's Second Advent, Saints' Inheritance, Conditional Immortality, etc.

Terms—$1.00 per year. Sample copy free. Address Chas. H. Woodman, Manager, 144 Hanover St., Boston, Mass.

THE TREASURERS REPORT FOR JULY

CALIFORNIA—W. G. Spencer, $3.00; Colton, $2.00.

INDIANA—New Albany, $1.00.

ILLINOIS—R. L. Edwards, $5.00; Ruth Jenks, $5.00.

MAINE—Westbrook, $11.75; Susan F. Emerson, $1.00; Martin J. Leigher, $3.15; For China famine sufferers, $5.00; Friendship, $5.50; Mapleton, $1.00.

MASSACHUSETTS—Auburn, $9.75; Springfield, $46.00.

NEBRASKA—Lincoln, $12.00.

NEW YORK—Brooklyn, $6.00.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—Henry Wells, N. S., $5.96; Alice M. Goodwin, $3.00; L. P. Hart, $2.00.

OREGON—Portland, $18.00.

VERMONT—Louise Inman, $5.00; W. R. Patch, Morrisville, $1.00; Mrs. Heyer, Derby Line, $1.60; Miss Carrie Weed, Or­rsville, $1.00.

WISCONSIN—Hutches, $4.00.

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MISSEAH'S ADVOCATE.

A WEEKLY paper published at Oakland, Cal., every Wed­nesday, edited by W. R. Young, heralding the coming of our Lord, and exhorting to holy living. Eight four­column pages. Subscription, $1.50; to new subscribers $1.00.

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SEPTEMBER, 1901

ALL NATIONS MONTHLY

LETTERS FROM INDIA

Continued from Second Page

Sammy called on some of the little fellows for a recitation in Geography. They rattled off our English designations as glibly as they spell in English a few minutes previously. Then they were sent to a map, one at a time and asked to point out the different countries as they were named to them in English. They pointed to each country as it was named without hesitation even when they had to go from one side of the door to the other, from one map to another, to point to it by placing the index finger on the part indicated. They evidently recognized each country by its picture from the name. After the singing of another lyric and another prayer we salaamed ourselves out, but not before Mr. Strictsen had given to Mr. Mutoo Sammy a rupee and told him “Give these children some sweets.” A thing I could not have done were I ever so pleased over results, as I have been faithfully taught that such things are not the best for anyone. And am told that the natives waste a great deal of their hard earnings on sweets, liquors, tobacco and betel nuts. It is in my estimation only encouraging an already bad habit of self-indulgence. Such over much misplaced kindness is said to spoil rather than elevate the natives. If they are given to think you put a great deal of store by them they get puffied up and servants are said to get unmanageable and even insolent making the mistake of thinking you cannot get along without them. I am told repeatedly that kindness is always mistaken for weakness. But I am loath to believe it. Yet I am sure that one should always remember that their methods of construing one’s actions are quite different from ours. I am told that the natives deceit and intrigue take complete possession of the native when in European employ and that they must be watched all the time. They are said to take a squeeze from all funds entrusted to them if there is any way left open for it. It is not altogether a native fault either. We hear of many such people at home. Sad indeed!

Annual S. S. Meeting

CAPTAIN Spence desires that I tell you of the annual S. S. meeting that came off June 10. He is the Secretary of the S. S. Union here, and had to carry the whole thing until the chairman took charge at the meeting June 10. We went early. The program was good but the speakers exceeded their allotted 5 minutes each and made us a little tired. During the exercises songs were sung at proper intervals in English, Tamil and Canareese. Addresses were made in the same three languages. Decorated card certificates were given at the meeting to those who had passed a given examination in certain subjects. The certificates were given to those who passed in the different grades from the primary even up to the teachers. The meeting lasted almost two hours, but still the native S. S. scholars held to their parts eagerly and showed much pleasure and gratification in receiving their diplomas. Captain Spence had the whole arranging of the program. I helped him some time ago get the certificates properly sorted out. You will of course be interested in this because your own Manager is the Secretary and the management is left to him by the rest. I am making all my arrangements to go down to Bethany soon. Capt. Spence and I start, the Lord willing, for Madras July 1. After seeing the work there, the schools and the new building, I expect to start on for Bethany, while Capt. Spence intends to go to Bombay to see his children there. I hope to be able to stop several days in Trichenoppoly and to see the Boer camp there. Then I want to see what the city of Madura is like. I am glad to go down to South India where I shall be among Tamil people who speak the language correctly. I know that you will ask Our Father’s blessing on what I do there and that I may act always as He would have me, wisely, discreetly and in love.

Native Dress

You want me to describe the native dress. The native garments are rarely ever made of woolen they may be of silk, linen or cotton. By far the greater number are made of cotton, though the higher class of the richer sort frequently wear fine cotton, and linen and occasionally some of them wear silk. But many of the richer never dress so that they appear to have much I am told.

The Tamil men wear a piece of cloth which they fasten about their waists and allow to hang nearly to the ground; it is tucked up when at work, by the coolies so their lower limbs are almost entirely visible. Sometimes they wear a very short pair of underdrawers and when at work this with the head dress is about all they have on. The “Head Cloth” is wound in different styles about the head. One can see all sorts of colors in the garments worn on the streets, from beautiful snow white to rich and pleasing combinations of all colors and a great many dirty yellow, grimy white garments.

Men wear ugly shoes with nothing over the heel and with pointed or broad toes turned up and painted sometimes. Mohammedan dress is more like European styles only of native cloth and sometimes very gaudy and expensive. The native sandals look like a broad heelless shoe-sole with straps over the toes and insteps to keep them on.

The Tamil woman wears a cloth called a Purdnie, wrapping it about her waist securely she brings it up over her shoulder and head after several graceful turns about body and shoulders. Some few in addition wear a waist made like a little jacket that reaches barely down to the middle of the chest and is tied at neck and lower edge. Since the advent of missionaries, many women wear a skirt to make their attire more complete. Women and men, too, sometimes put jewels in their ears and women wear them in their noses, set with cut glass or gems. Bracelets on arms above the elbow of silver, and anklets too, and rings on their toes that clink every time they step. How is this for taste? Some of the richer women have a bracelet on their wrists of silver, but many wear glass of various colors.

Yours in the Work for Jesus, W. I. EDWARDS.
CHILDREN’S PAGE

Miss Lucy H. Olmstead, Assistant Editor, and Superintendent of our Junior Mission Societies.

Pearl Seekers.

For each cent saved for missions punch with a pin one of the dots about this picture. Send the money in before January 1, 1902, to Miss Lucy H. Olmstead, 151 Walnut St., Manchester, N. H.

The Children’s 20th Century Thank Offering
Children of the Junior Missionary Societies will build an ORPHANAGE for the famine children of India.

Send for cards to Mrs. S. K. Taylor, Rockland, Maine.
Price, 5 cents per dozen; 30 cents per hundred.

LITTLE LIGHT BEARERS
ISN’T that a pretty name for the babies who join the Cradle Corner Department? Their motto is this verse:

“Begin in the cradle in earliest youth
To send to the Christless, God’s precious truth.”

By enrolling them as Little Light Bearers, our dear little ones may even now aid in the work of the Master and grow up in the fulfillment of Christ’s last command to the church.

Who will be the next to send twenty cents with the name, address and date of birth of some child to the Junior Superintendent, and have it recorded in our Little Light Bearers Record Book?

L. M. O.

What I Can Do For Jesus.
I can give to Jesus all my heart
And I never will from him depart.
I can speak for Jesus everywhere
Asking God to help me is my prayer.
I can sing for Jesus all the day
If my hands are working or at play.
I can work for Jesus, that’s my rule,
Bringing children to the Sunday school.
I can pray to Jesus for the lost,
Whom He died to save at such a cost.
Some in foreign countries never heard
Of the blessed Saviour and His word.
Others in our own beloved land
Need the gospel given hand to hand.
I can give my pennies and my prayers
To help save the heathen everywhere.

In this leafy bower we’ve met,
This summer day,
For our motto we will take
“Watch and pray.”

With ethereal sky above,
Beneath, the sod,
We will offer songs of praise
To our God.

While our hearts are filled with joy
This bright day,
We’ll remember girls and boys
Far away.
If your money you would give,
Not to sin,
Here is a little mission box,
Put it in.

Miss Tessa Littlefield of Waterville, Maine, ten years old, has won the bible offered as a reward to the one getting the most subscribers for our All Nations Monthly. She obtained eleven subscribers.

Our Cradle Corner
Any child under five years of age, whose parents or friends will pay an annual fee of 20 cents, becomes one of our Cradle Corner Helpers. In this corner we will publish the names of these little ones.

Cradle Roll
Bernard R. Wilson, Rockland, Me., Aug. 1, 1898.
Mary Evelyn Croote, Rockland, Me., June 29, 1897.
Donald Sargent Croote, September 17, 1900.
Sylvester Lee Burdick, Providence, R.I., April, 1898.