An Associate Missionary's Prayer

Now send in my place, O Master,
Some one I dearly love
To the people who sit in darkness,
With a message from above.
I have learned my own unfitness
For the task I vainly sought;
But others are willing and ready,
And the work will yet be wrought.

But since, in the grand fulfillment,
I still would have a share,
Choose one for the blessed service,
Whom on my heart I bear;
Her work and her aspiration,
Her hope as my own shall be;
And around by the way of heaven
I shall reach across the sea.

When her hands are worn with labor,
My knees shall be worn with prayer;
And to One who loves to listen
I will tell her every care.
And when, on the field she planted,
She sees no quickening sign,
I will enter into my closet,
And plead for the power Divine.

"And if we labor together,"
Says one of the chosen band,
"We shall reap and rejoice together."
Oh, the joy of that other land!
If I must be one of the number
Whose strength is to sit still,
Dear Father, through my beloved,
Teach me to do Thy will.

—Sel.
MISS KEENEY'S LETTERS

EXTRACTS FROM MISS KEENEY'S LETTERS WRITTEN ENROUTE TO INDIA

Steamer Arabic, September 24

The first day out was pleasant but we have not seen the sun since. Yesterday there was such a fog, that we could not see any distance from the boat, and the wind was blown every few minutes.

Last night about one o'clock we heard water rushing and people screaming, and the sailors running down the passage way. An unusually large wave had struck the left side of the boat and rushed in the port-holes soaking everyone who was asleep there. I was glad my cabin was inside. In about half an hour the beds were made up new and we all went to bed; but all did not go to sleep.

Tuesday night after I retired, I opened my letters to see who they were from (except those that were marked to be opened on certain dates), but I could not read them and have not read them all yet. I have enjoyed those I have read so much.

I have the wall roll Mrs. Lewis gave me hung in my state room. It is a great comfort to me; and the picture of the Beals family is right above it. They are looking at me all the time and telling me to be brave.

We have a piano on board and the orchestra plays for us an hour every evening after supper.

September 29—Tuesday again, and a whole week has been passed on this steamer.

Sunday we had an Episcopal service. Dr. Armstrong offered prayer and Dr. Boggs spoke for a little while. He talked beautifully as he always does. The collection was for the sailors' orphans.

October 5—Wednesday morning we first saw Ireland. Did not the land look good though. Early in the afternoon we saw the high rocky cliffs of Wales. That land did look just lovely. We could not look at it enough. The night before it was so rough the steamer could not stop at Queenstown. About four o'clock we saw excitement enough when a sailing vessel came toward us with the Harbor Pilot on board. He came out in a large sail boat that tossed so we thought it would go under. Then four young men rowed him in a row boat to a rope ladder that hung over the side of the Arabic. How they tossed about. He put a rope around his waist held by a man on the steamer, and so got on board.

Well, the lights began to shine all along the shore and soon we were at the Liverpool dock. We had to wait for all the baggage to be taken off before we could go. And we were surprised to see how they did it. A long shute extended from the deck to the wharf, and all trunks, suit cases and boxes were sent shooting the shute. It seemed as though the trunks must be broken to pieces as they hanged into each other.

The custom officers had to go over all the baggage and the missionaries, a few at a time, would give their names, etc. The entire service was given to prayer. The services are in charge of G. Campbell Morgan.

October 10—Here we are on board the “Amarapoura.” The steamer has only one deck and is much smaller than the Arabic. I see many of the sailors are Hindus. I am with Miss Morris and another young lady going to Rangoon. My letters have enjoyed more than you could possibly imagine. I had eighty steamer letters and received another young lady going to Rangoon. My letters
HAVE just returned from a visit to a Toda mund or village, and will endeavor to tell you a little about this remarkable wild tribe of the Nilgiri Hills. One tradition says that these people accompanied Alexander the Great when he invaded India, and remained here. Another says that they are Jews driven here by religious persecution. The former theory is favored by most. Certain it is, the people are distinct from all other tribes. Their language, appearance, religion, mode and manner of living, are all different from those around them. They live in what they call "Munds" which is a cluster of four or five huts, surrounded by a thick stone wall; outside of which is a temple also surrounded by a wall. In one village that I visited, there were two temples, four houses, and, counting women and children, thirty people. In another there were three houses, one temple, and fifteen people.

They will not allow the women or an outsider to approach the temple, but told me I might if I gave them a lot of money. I could imagine, too well, what was in there, so did not need to do that.

The men and boys worship the sun and the buffalos. The women worship the men.

Their houses are somewhat the shape of a prairie schooner, without the wheels, with a thatched roof, no windows and one door. For a living they depend upon the buffaloes. The milking is done by the men, who have to undergo ceremonial purification before approaching the buffalo, because of its sacredness. After the milk is obtained it is taken into the temple and converted into "ghee" a kind of butter.

Although a very few in number, the Todas are looked upon by the other wild tribes as the "Lords of the Hills" and are given a small portion of grain annually by them as tribute. According to the Toda idea foreigners occupy the hills only at their pleasure, and are liable to be sent away if they misbehave. I imagine they have long realised in their hearts, that it would be useless to try any such thing.

Those who have closely observed these people say, that owing to a desire that they have to become extinct, because their lands have been taken from them, they practice infanticide on the female children. If it is done it is hard to trace owing to their fear of the law. One woman will be married to several men, who may be brothers or near relations, all living together in one hut.

Mission work is being done among them by the Church Missionary Society. They had no written language; but with great difficulty portions of the Gospel have been written in their tongue, phonetically, using Tamil characters. Some of the children are being educated and three or four have been baptized. Let us pray that these may be used of God to bring their fellows to a knowledge of Christ.

MULTIPLIED SEED

THE promise that seed which is sown shall be multiplied, is good, no matter how small the seed may be.

A poor Scotch woman used to lay aside a penny a day for missions. A visitor, incidentally learning that the poor woman had been for many days without meat, gave her a sixpence to buy some. But she said: "I have long done very well on my porridge; so I will give the sixpence also to God." A missionary secretary hearing the fact narrated it at a missionary breakfast. The host and his guests were profoundly impressed. The host said: "I have never denied myself so much as a chop for God," and instantly subscribed $2500 additional, and others of the party followed his example till they had raised $11,000.—Selected.
THE campmeetings and conferences, which have kept our people busy for the last four months, are now over and we are ready to settle down to a steady pull of work for the winter. We intend, shortly, to send a letter to each local, outlining our plans and aims for the year; but as there are many, outside our locals, who are interested in helping on the work we will give our plans briefly here for their benefit. We are not planning on enlarging our foreign work much this year, but we must keep up with its steady legitimate growth, which will mean some increase in schools, native workers, etc. Miss Ella L. Jones, whose furlough was due last year, but who gladly postponed it a year, in order that the zenith work might not suffer by her absence, comes home in the spring. To meet the demands of the work on the field, and pay Miss Jones' transit expenses, we will need an average income of $500 a month. In the home land we hope this year to finish paying the mortgage on the Bible School Home. To do this, print our subscription lists, and we believe that this can easily be done if our locals and friends will take the matter up. Let each local appoint a committee of one or more to thoroughly canvass the families of their church and congregation for subscribers, and do not rest content until every family has been asked to subscribe. One of our locals that does this has a list of more than fifty subscribers, all paid in advance. Where there is no local we would ask our friends who enjoy reading the paper to endeavor to secure at least one new subscription to send in with their own; thus all working together we shall reach our desired goal.

THERE has recently been presented to the society, for use at headquarters, a full set of Encyclopedia Britannica, ninth edition. This makes a fine addition to the office library, and the donor, who is unknown to us, has our sincere thanks.

INDIA BOXES

OUR autumn shipment left Boston on the “Devonian” which sailed the first of October. The shipment was a good one and filled four good sized boxes. In addition to the usual garments, cloth, soap, thread, blankets, towels, dolls, toys, canned goods, gifts for the missionaries, etc., we had several books for the Saidapet reading room and a washing machine for Vilacherie. The washing for both compounds has been done for the last few months on the Vilacherie compound, but done in the Indian style of beating the clothes on flat stones; and we shall wait with some curiosity to see how the washing machine is received. Brother Hudson, however, is quite confident that they will soon
learn to use it, and thus save much wear on the clothes.

Cash or articles for the boxes were received from the following places:

- California—Napa, San Francisco, Treasurer of Northern California.
- Connecticut—East Norwalk, Hartford, Putnam, Torrington.
- Michigan—Treasurer of Helpers Union.
- New Hampshire—Belmont, Dover, Farmington, Northwood Narrows, Penacook, Rochester.
- New York—Fleischmanns.
- Nova Scotia—Bear River.
- Oregon—Gardner.
- Quebec—Danville.
- Vermont—Waterbury.

If any individual or society has sent a contribution, of either cash or goods, from any place that is not named in the above list, please write to the office at 5 Whiting St., Boston, Mass., about it.

BOSTON BIBLE SCHOOL HOME

We would call the attention of our readers to the fact that the Boston Bible School is now in session, and that donations of vegetables, fruit, butter, eggs, groceries, etc., for the Home are in order.

During the month of October the following were received:

- Rev. J. M. Currie, one barrel apples; Dry Brook and Bedell, New York local, ten rugs and one comforter; Haverhill, Mass., local, vegetables and groceries and $5 cash; Rev. H. W. Davis, one barrel apples; Marvin Sweet, one bushel apples; Augustus White, three barrels apples.

Potatoes are what is needed most at the present time, and we hope that some of our readers, whom God has blessed with a bountiful crop, will remember the Home.

It has been suggested that if each member of a local, in a section where hens are kept, would make a donation of one or two dozen eggs, that a case could be thus filled and sent. A word to the wise is sufficient.

It may not be clear to all our ladies that money sent for the support of the Home should be sent to the treasurer of the Home, and if it is to apply on the mortgage should be so stated. The Home is the especial home work of the W. H. & F. M. S. sisters in the East, and we are very anxious to not only maintain it, but to pay at least $1000 on the mortgage this year.

A plan followed last year by Mrs. Lawrence of the Worcester local, worked well there, and we can see no reason why it should not elsewhere. She had printed some envelopes marked "A penny a week for the debt resting on the Boston Bible School Home." These she gave to all who would take them, and in the course of six months $53.50 was raised. If each local could do as well accordingly, we would easily raise the thousand dollars we desire this year.

Anyone remembering the Home in their will should specify that the gift is for the Home. The treasurer for the Home this year is Mrs. Maude M. Chadsey, 5 Whiting St., Roxbury, Mass.

REPORT

OF EASTERN FIELD SECRETARY IN CONNECTICUT AND WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS

It was with a feeling of extreme pleasure that the field worker found herself, September 20, among our people in the Torrington church. Many pleasant reminiscences of a previous visit in their midst, as a pastor's wife and Sunday school superintendent came to mind. It was with grateful satisfaction that we noted some of the children with whom we labored, filling places of helpfulness and responsibility in the work of the church.

A good attendance and a manifest interest in the progress of our India work was very encouraging to us. On Monday afternoon a joint meeting of the W. H. & F. M. local which has been inactive for two or three years and the Ladies Aid was called at the home of Sister A. M. Warner. There was an interesting conference as to the wisdom of combining the work of the two societies under one set of officers. By a unanimous vote of both societies this move was effected. Three new members were voted in, in addition to two Auxiliary members. We believe that greater good will be accomplished by this change, and greater blessings follow, both in the home work and in the foreign field. Arrangements were made by the committee of the church in Campville to have the field worker supply the pulpit Sunday a.m., September 22, and conduct a mission meeting in the evening in the place of the Loyal Workers' meetings. The chapel was well filled at both services, and their interest demonstrated by a generous offering for India.

Danbury was next visited with the hope of establishing a local. Our visit, preceded, by two or three weeks the annual meetings of the various branches of church activity; it seemed best to simply present the mission work and leave the matter to be more fully considered and a decision was reached at a later date. A local has been organized since.—Editor.

At New Milford a large and responsive audience aided greatly in the service. The following day a meeting of the sisters was held at the home of Sister Heacock, and the work of the local revived. Ways and means for stimulating the spirit of mission in the parish were discussed. New officers and committees, largely from among new and younger members were elected, and with this infusion of new life, we are anticipating fruitful service at New Milford.

Sunday, September 29 was spent at North Otis, Mass., where we held a service in the forenoon in the chapel which has been closed for about two years. There was a good attendance, although a stormy day; an interesting and profitable social meeting followed the preaching service.
In the evening, we talked of our India work. There is an independent home mission society at North Otis, the remains of a once thriving W. H. & F. M. local. Death, removals, old age, robbed the society of much of its working force. We trust that those who are left, and who are affiliated with the Advent Christian faith will soon see their way clear to come into line with us again.

The earnestness and zeal for missions of Sister H. C. Grant of Pittsfield, led to an invitation to hold a meeting there. The Pittsfield sisters will do all they can in behalf of our denominational mission work, although a heavy financial burden taxes them at present to the utmost of their ability. The pastor is making a noble and self-sacrificing effort to clear the church of its debt and herald the great truths of God to the people of that city. The Sunday school has taken the education of a child in India, who is to be named, William Miller. We are praying and in expectation wait for further results from this trip.

Annie P. Smith

HARTFORD, CONN.

At the meeting of the W. H. & F. M. S., September 6, a vote was passed to formulate resolutions on the death of Miss Ellen F. Tiffany, the president.

Your committee have performed their duties and respectfully submit the following:

RESOLUTIONS

Whereas, God in His all-wisdom has permitted the enemy to take from us the life of Miss Ellen F. Tiffany, for nearly eight years our president,

Therefore resolved, That we see in this sad event, trusting in the love that never faileth, only the loving hand of our Father who has let his weary and pain-sick child fold her hands for a while and lie down to sleep by the way, resting from her labors.

"He giveth his beloved sleep."

Resolved, that we extend to Miss M. Adaline Tiffany our warmest and sincerest sympathy in this severe loss of her only sister, from whom she has never for any great length of time before been separated; and grieve with her in her sorrow.

Resolved, that we extend to Miss F. H. Adaline Tiffany our warmest and sincerest sympathy in this severe loss of her only sister, from whom she has never for any great length of time before been separated; and grieve with her in her sorrow.

Resolved, that we extend to Miss M. Adaline Tiffany our warmest and sincerest sympathy in this severe loss of her only sister, from whom she has never for any great length of time before been separated; and grieve with her in her sorrow.

Resolved, that these resolutions be spread upon our records, a copy presented to Miss M. Adaline Tiffany, and one sent to "All Nations Monthly" for publication.

Signed

M. G. Purinton
Louise H. Kinsman
Mabel F. Herron

OUR TRIPLE WEDDING

Winnifred Allan

ONE wedding at a time is generally enough, in the quiet Guindy orphanage, to be a source of great excitement at the time as well as an inexhaustible topic of conversation in following months. Judge then our excitement over three weddings in one day.

As soon as it was known, the three brides elect were transformed into heroines, and raised on a pedestal by the girls; for is not marriage to India’s girls the greatest event in their lives?

What a happy day it was for all the girls, when the three brides were summoned to the house to receive the pretty colored cloth which was given to them to be made up for their trousseaux. Then when they returned to the school, to be met by all the girls, while dozens of hands were put forth, eagerly, to examine the cloth. After it had been duly inspected, it was carried proudly off, by each bride’s especial friend or sister, and placed in a brand new trunk.

That evening and for many successive evenings, we would find each bride with her circle of friends around her who thought themselves highly privileged. They were all busily stitching, and yet not too busy to pass round their jokes. With so many willing and cheerful hands it was no wonder that the clothes were prettily made and beautifully stitched.

But there was a sober side to it as well, and we would now and again come upon some of the brides looking very downcast. It was but natural that they should regret leaving their happy school-days behind them and all their old acquaintances.

One little girl was particularly sad for she was frowning, in one of the brides, a girl who had indeed been to her a guide, philosopher and friend.

The wedding feast was given one or two days before the wedding. The brides themselves did the main part of the cooking and serving. That evening found the girls on one side and the boys on the other busily tucking away coconut, rice, curry and plantains which to them is a great luxury. With what laughter and fun the meal was eaten.

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The little girls, perhaps, ate a little more than was good for them, and baby Dorcas ran off with another girl’s plantain much to that girl’s dismay; but the whole evening passed off happily without a single jar.

Wednesday, the 26th of June was the day appointed for our triple wedding, and after the usual early morning’s routine of work was gone through, the girls were all disbanded, each to her allotted task. The large compound had to be thoroughly cleaned, and dried leaves picked up. After much hard work on the part of the little girls, the place was cleaned to our satisfaction and not a dry leaf or stick was to be seen anywhere.

We then went to decorate the schoolroom. Palm leaves were cut down and with them, a few pots, and some strips of broad yellow cheesecloth, we decorated the schoolroom very effectively.

At three o’clock the dress bell rang, and when I went over to the school a little later, it was to find the girls with hair beautifully neat, dressed in their very best. At 3.30 the girls marched into the schoolroom and took their places. The doors were then opened to receive the visitors, who came, and came, and came, until there was absolutely not an inch of room. At the same time we rang out a peal of bells every ten minutes, though they were only the school and house bells cleverly manipulated.

At four o’clock, the brides left the
house, and as they were proceeding to the school the girls sang “Joy Bells” accompanied by cymbals which changed (the tune, not the cymbals) into “The Voice that Breathed o’er Eden” as soon as the brides appeared on the porch. The wedding service was conducted by Mr. Raju, Mr. Hickson (a Wesleyan missionary) and Mr. Devvids (a Wesleyan pastor.) Mr. Hudson was unable to assist being away on the hills for his holiday. After it was over the three couples went out to the strains of “Onward Christian Soldiers” and proceeded to the house. The girls, lined up in two rows, scattered flowers in their path and closed in upon them singing festive songs especially prepared for the occasion. The procession made a long trail ending with the babies.

At the house all the missionaries entertained the bridegrooms’ relations and friends with coffee and cake. The three large wedding cakes were well made and decorated by Joseph Spence, the house boy, who spared no pains to make them a success. After the usual speeches were given, the brides and bridegrooms left in their several carriages, while the girls gathered around them to wish them their last good-bye.

All of us went to bed that night thoroughly tired out, but happy, for

“As each one strives to do his best,
With work and song the world is blest;
And from the sense of duty done,
The joy of happiness is won.”

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SOME OF OUR OLD GIRLS

E. Dora Allan

I AM on my holiday—Bangalore, August, 1912—and it is a part of the change to forget for once my troublesome “ ninety and nine in the fold” at Guindy and concentrate on some of the sheep that have left. Several of our old Guindy girls have migrated to Bangalore. Two of them are happily married. One is a nurse in the largest Women’s hospital here; another is a teacher in Mission School, making a brave resistance against her Roman Catholic relatives who want to force her into their faith. A third is nurse to a family now in Bangalore on a holiday.

To see these old girls in a body—they sometimes arrange to visit us together—chatting, laughing, telling anecdotes of their Guindy life, not omitting the foibles and peculiarities of those in authority, all looking so healthy, happy and well-groomed, makes one’s heart glow. Then when this sort of conversation flags we get down to the bottom of things and many a story of brave spiritual struggle comes out. They are all much appreciated by husband, mistress or master and nothing pleases them more than to bring me a good testimonial or certificate from those whom they have served.

That Guindy life that so often irked them and about which they did so much grumbling, those punishments that they endured, have all now fallen into their true perspective and there is not one of them who would not gladly return to their “Alma Mater.”

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TREASURER’S REPORT

RECEIPTS FOR OCTOBER, 1912

California—San Francisco local, $6, Napa local 7.50, Santa Clara local 1.50, Los Angeles local 15.50, Southern California 1.20, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Davis 135, Treasurer of Western Board 9.50, Oakland local 10.

Connecticut—January Tithing Class 513, Mrs. A. T. Washburn 75.00, Leroy M. Webb 500, A. S. Williams 3, East Norwalk local 2.50, Bridgeport Senior Junior L. W. 3, Mrs. Samuel Bannell 5.50, A. F. Tolton 10, Mrs. Starr Benson 1, Gladys Perkins Greene 10, Hazel Ruth Wells 200, Bridgeport local 1, O. S. 5.

Florida—V. P. Simmons 82.

Idaho—Mrs. H. L. W. 1.50.

Kansas—Martha Lovelace 75c.

Maine—L. E. Foote 63c, Mrs. E. H. Hill $2, M. E. Stanley 1, Minerva Jordan 1, Mrs. C. W. Quist 1.50, M. E. Rowe 10, John F. Chalkey 5, Susie W. Dow 1, Milltown 5, S. S. 4, W. C. Churchill 4, Mabel Beardsley 1, Grace E. Ellis 10, Auburn L. W. 13, Emma Hanna 1.

Minnesota—x x x 81 50c.

Massachusetts—Lynn A. C. church $1.95, Cyrus Tyzzer Cunningham 200, A. J. Thompson 82, Mrs. Chilton A. Noble 3, Whitman A. C. church 45c, Florence Peckham 50c, Attleboro A. C. Sunday school 15, Alice Cofroza 5, Treasurer of Southern district 10, C. W. Parlingame 10, Springfield A. C. Sunday school 15, Emma White’s S. S. class 1, Mrs. A. C. Copp 5, Athol local 9.30, North Otis Home Mission Society 1, Mrs. R. Wilson 150, Mrs. A. E. Meade’s S. S. class 1, Viola Bridge 1, Marion Magoon 1, Treasurer of Eastern district 15, Lynn local 5, Whitman local 4.27, Somerville local 3, Marblehead local 3.90, “Scott’s India Brigade” Brockton S. S. 1.50, Augustus White 10, Boston W. A. 5, Pittsfield S. S. 3.41, Mrs. H. Grant 25c, Annie F. Smith 1.50, Primary Department, Springfield Sunday school 3.$.

New Brunswick—Woodstock local 57.50.

New Hampshire—J. M. Currie 7, Dover local 1, Mrs. G. W. Bangs 1, Manchester Y. W. A. 1, Mark Annis, Jr. 5, Mrs. Mark Annis 1, C. Ellen Varney 4, Ruby Smith 38c, collection at Warren Summit 502, Addie Castle 1, Rev. and Mrs. F. L. Richardson 7, West Epping S. S. 2.25, Mrs. H. A. Sweet 50c, Mrs. C. M. Jackman 50c, H. Martin 15c, N. H. State President 5, Lulu Wales 1.

New Jersey—E. Wolcott 55.

New York—Ella Scott 1, Schenectady local 50c, S. Gavett 1, E. M. Van Dyke 1, Stockhold A. C. Sunday school 1.50, Hoosick Falls local 5, collection at Dry Frook 5.50, Minnie Donald 1.75, collection at Cheeverville 1.5.

North Carolina—C. A. Du Rant 5c.

Ohio—W. M. Buckner 50c.

Oregon—John Day local $10.50, the Blvd family 15, Portland Junior Mission Society 10, Mariah Elliott 1.

Quebec & Northern Vermont—Newport A. C. Sunday school $5, Flora Viola McFadzean 50c, Corrinne Jesse Briggs 20c, St. Johnsburg local 5, Mrs. Loren Marsh 5, Hall Stream local 6, Florence Wheeler 1, Forest White 25, Emily Adams 5.72, “Scott’s India Brigade” Brockton S. S. 1.50.

Rhode Island—Celia F. Langworthy 1, Matie Slocum 1, Lulu Sherman 1, Martha Huling 1, F. J. Davis 1, Providence local 2.

Vermont—Rutland A. C. Sunday school 8$, Mrs. Alger Bailey 1, Newbury local 5.

Sales, $15.30; All Nations subscriptions, $91.97; total receipts, $381.17.

AURORA COLLEGE FUND

Amount desired, $500.00.

Previously reported, $328.87.

Received this month, 22.20.

Balance needed, $18.3.

There are seventy shares of Miss Keeney’s salary, that are not taken yet. Who desires one?
THE STORY OF A BABY IN INDIA

DEar me! What do you call that?” The new missionary shaded her eyes from the setting Indian sun and peered down the road.

At first, a tent woven of straw seemed to be walking straight toward her, but soon three pairs of brown legs were visible beneath. She watched with growing interest. Straight on they came and halted under a spreading banyan tree on the mission premises. Then the tent began slowly to come down, and presently settled as if for the night.

“Dear me!” said the new missionary again, “I wonder if they are going to stay here. I must see what they want—in the morning.” And so, when morning came and the missionary felt very brave, she walked out to call on her new neighbors.

A big man, with no shoes or stockings or hat or shirt, was cooking breakfast in a tiny brass pot placed upon a few stones. A little girl was scouring her shining teeth with a piece of charcoal.

“Salaam,” said the man, putting his hands together at his forehead and bowing almost to the ground.

“Salaam,” said the little girl, shyly, and then running toward the tent she pulled away the straw door and looked in as if to say, “Won’t you go in?”

The missionary stopped and put her head inside, and what do you think she saw? The dearest, littlest mite of a brown baby lay on the ground blinking its eyes in the light; and over in the corner on a pile of weeds lay the poor sick mamma.

The little girl carried the baby outside in her arms. “It’s a nice fat baby,” she said, kissing it.

The man frowned. “The gods are angry with us. They send us only girls. But will you buy it your honor? We are too poor to fill so many mouths, and this is but a girl.”

The sick mamma, hearing his words, crept to the door. “Oh, Miss Sahib,” she pleaded, “you will take her. Your face is kind; you will be good to her. She won’t be much trouble. Soon she will be big and can serve you. Please take her, Miss Sahib. Don’t leave her here.”

“I won’t buy your baby, but I will take care of it if you will give it to me,” said the missionary soberly, “for she knew that every year in India many little girl babies who are not wanted die very mysteriously or are sold to wicked men.”

“Take her,” said the father crossly.

The sick mamma raised her head for one long kiss and a parting caress. The big tears ran down the little sister’s face.

The next morning when the missionary looked out, the straw house was gone and only a few ashes showed where the visitors had been. But the new baby who, one day—God willing—should go back to teach her people about the kind heavenly Father, who love little girls as well as boys, slept sweetly on her clean blanket.—Children’s Missionary Friend.

RECEPTION FOR MISS KEENEY

The Woman’s Mission Society and the Young Woman’s Auxiliary of the Providence, R. I., church gave Miss Bertha Keeney a reception on the evening of September eleventh. It was of an informal character and was held at the pastor’s home. Though the evening was stormy, a fair sized company was present to greet our outgoing missionary. The program consisted of scripture reading, prayer, remarks by Mrs. Hazard and Miss Keeney, and vocal and instrumental music. At the close of the reception lemonade and cake were served.

Miriam Reynolds,
Y. W. A. Sec.

CRADLE ROLL

Doris Josephine Stanley, Sutton, Maine, August 29, 1912.
Corme Jessie Briggs, Morrisville, Vermont, October 7, 1912.
William Arthur Gibson, Jr., Dorchester, Mass., September 12, 1912.
David Hugh Graham, Portland, Oregon, December 20, 1912.
Verda Elizabeth Southern, Boyd Oregon, October 24, 1912.
Loretta Adelaide Reynolds, Portland, Oregon, January 30, 1912.
Helen Louise Patterson, Portland, Oregon, July 3, 1908.
Helen Louise Spencer, Portland, Oregon, March 14, 1908.
John Alfred Spencer, Portland, Oregon, June 30, 1911.
Hazel Ruth Wells, Torrington, Conn., August, 1909.

JUNIOR SOCIETY

Closeville, N. Y.—Superintendent, Mrs. Bessie Mayes, Fleischman; president, Francis Gallup; vice president, Alice Decker; secretary, Harold Blish; treasurer, Byron Krum.