"Go Teach All Nations, and lo I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."

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

BRINGING HOME A MONTH'S SUPPLY OF RICE FOR VELACHERIE

A COOL CORNER AT GUINDY
A HEARTY WELCOME

Ella L. Jones

THE beauty of God’s handiwork covers every corner of His world, each corner having its especial charm. A month among the beautiful hills, lakes and streams of Canada and Vermont has been a time of revelry in the delights of nature.

Not less delightful than nature have been the people of God, who welcomed me with warm Christian courtesy to every church visited, pastor and people uniting to make my stay with them very pleasant.

At Newport Center, Vermont, two sister churches joined us in union service, filling the chapel to the doors.

Arriving at Brattleboro, Vermont, Sunday afternoon I was greeted by a class of young girls who pressed into my hands a beautiful bunch of sweet peas with greetings from the A. C. Church.

The sweet odor was a foretaste of the happiness of the day with this little church of fifteen resident members. Sister Weeks and her girls, with the help of an older sister who has a garden, had beautifully decorated the chapel with flowers and ferns.

The singing of the children was an inspiration and made a beautiful atmosphere to speak in.

When the pastor handed me ten dollars and thirty-two cents as a collection the reason was asked for; and it was learned that he had prepared the church for the coming of the missionary by giving a strong mission sermon that morning.

One sister at Richford intends to raise cabbages enough to pay her share in a village school.

Thank God for the true and loyal hearts in every church. We would like to write of every church. We would like to write of every church. We would like to write of every church. We would like to write of every church. We would like to write of every church.

TO THOSE WHO ARE EDUCATING CHILDREN IN THE VILLAGE SCHOOLS

J. M. Saunders

In our village schools there are more than a hundred children whom friends in America are helping to educate. One of the duties that falls to my lot is that of writing a letter once a year to each one of these friends about their particular child.

Thus far this year I have been unable to do so. The reduction in our staff of workers has given me extra work and I find that I have not the time for all that should be done. So if our supporters do not get their personal letter, will they kindly remember that it is because I cannot find the time to write it?

In a way you all may help in this matter, that is, by persuading some one to come and fill the vacancy.

Our most urgent need at present is a man for the evangelistic and a woman for the Guindy orphanage work. If they can be a married couple, so much the better.

AN INVITATION TO DINNER

C. H. Hudson

WHILE disposing of our books, etc., in a certain village an invitation came to take dinner in a near-by house, from the owner of the same, who had just made a purchase. I am always rather slow about accepting these invitations for you never know what is going to be put before you, then again, some of these people, although careful to a degree in regard to the cleanliness of some things, care very little about others that are important to us. Anyway, I accepted, asking him not to go to any trouble in preparing, but to give me the same food served in the same manner as they partook of it. This was agreed upon and a time was stated. I went home, cleaned up and just before starting, like a camel, took in a supply of water, for I was doubtful as to the kind that would be supplied there. I arrived at the time appointed and as usual on such occasions was very cordially received, took my seat on the veranda and listened to the very audible preparations going on inside. Finally dinner was announced.

I was led into a large room and found that in spite of my request they had prepared things in European fashion, a table was spread in the center of the room, on it was a large plate of rice and eight plates of meat, fish and vegetables spread around, which I was supposed to dispose of. Hearing that I drank only water that had been boiled, they had some boiled and served hot, also a large glass of whey. I was glad that I had taken the precaution of laying in a supply beforehand. I have never yet been accused of over-eating, but those people evidently thought that I could do my share. I found that they had even contrived to get some of my cutlery around to facilitate matters, and I got started. The master of the house seated himself near by to call out when I wanted more, with the wife and servants and a few onlookers at each door ready to fetch it. I ate sufficient to make them think I was enjoying it, but Malayalam was the only language spoken there, so we were not able to do much on that line. Finally with many bows and “rombo salaams” we were able to retire. A poor beggar was waiting outside, I hope he had a good feed and enjoyed it.

SELECTING A WIFE

Bertha E. Keeney

ONE afternoon a young man called at the school. He is a teacher, but did not come to gain ideas in school work, for he soon made known to the headmaster that he was looking for a wife. And so, of course, he must see the girls’ mother, at present, “Jess Auntie.”

Together they entered her office room, and the headmaster said, “This young man wants to get a wife,” just as if he wanted a bundle girl, or a ribbon clerk for a store. Miss Saunders
asked his position, religious faith, and pastor's name and then said, "I suppose you want a wife who can help you in your school work." (Here teachers' wives teach with them if they can.) He said nothing so she recommended one who has just finished the course here, and is teaching sewing to the little girls.

On the way from the school to the house the headmaster had recommended a tall, fine looking girl, whom he then mentioned. The young man inquired about the relatives of each girl, and "their mother" suggested that the headmaster take him to the weaving room and sewing classes and let him see the girls and how they worked. And so they left.

When they returned they had a surprise in store for "the mother." He did not care for the fine looking girl, and the one who could help him in teaching had too many Hindu relatives, who probably would be troublesome, but he had spied a light complexioned girl, whose native tongue is Telegu like his own, for he is a Baptist Telegu village teacher. This was, indeed, a pleasant surprise, for the girl was not a success at passing examinations for promotion.

His pastor wrote he was one of his faithful members and so all arrangements were made. In India the bridegroom furnishes the wedding dress, but each bride is given six cotton dresses, which comprises her trousseau, and which she makes herself.

I had the pleasure of buying the cloth for these one afternoon in Madras. Just imagine the pleasure of buying six skirts and jackets and pretty long saris, at one time. We are awaiting the boxes with pretty American cloth, that will probably be enough for several months.

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**WEAVING ROOM**

**WEDDING BELLS**

Anna N. Hudson

THE twenty-sixth of May will long be remembered by one of our girls, for it was her wedding day.

It was exceedingly hot and the usual task of decorating the school room for the ceremony seemed mountainous, so it was suggested that we let the older girls do it to suit themselves and the bride, with the three girls who are pupil teachers in the school to act as "Maistries" (overseers). They had seen the decorating and arranging of various plants and flowers so many times that they really were quite competent to do it.

At four o'clock the bashful bride was called to the bungalow to be arrayed in her wedding finery of a cerise waist and a red skirt, over which was draped a white dhavany, furnished as is the custom, by the bridegroom. White jasmine buds were wound in her hair and around her wrists and neck: The bridegroom was dressed very simply and nicely in a bright yellow satine coat and spotless white vaste. On his head he wore a cerise colored turban.

"To the old tune "The Voice that Breathed o'er Eden" the couple marched to the school-room, which was well filled with relatives, guests and children, and before our evangelist, Mr. Raju, the solemn words were said.

They looked very nice as they came down the steps, and though they both looked very solemn and bashful, for they had never seen each other but once before, the girls' "mangalam" song brought faint smiles to their faces. One could see also that they felt it a pleasure to be pelted with flower petals.

D. Mary, we feel sure, will make a good, capable wife for her teacher husband, and though she was never a brilliant scholar she leaves us with a practical knowledge of domestic life.

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**THREE GIFTS**

A POOR widow with a loving heart brought an offering to her Lord. It was only a tiny copper coin, the very smallest, but it was all she had—her whole living.

Her Lord saw the gift, and understood, and made it immortal.

A rich woman came with her gift of love,—an alabaster box, very precious,—and some wondered at the costly gift, and said, "It must have cost a whole year's wages." Not quite so precious as the poor widow's gift, but so prized by the Master, that he said, "Wherever the Gospel is preached in the whole world, there shall also this that this woman hath done be told as a memorial of her."

A rich woman, who says she loves the Lord, and who could bring a very great gift,—something very precious,—chooses the smallest coin, that costs her nothing, and offers it to the One who gave all for her.

Shall it be told as a memorial of the women of the Adventist Church in America that eight-tenths of them give nothing at all to carry Christ's message of love to His world, and that many who might give the alabaster box are giving only the widow's little coin, with none of her spirit to sanctify it?—Selected and Adapted.
ALL NATIONS MONTHLY
PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE
Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society of the Advent
Christian Denomination.

Editor and Business Manager:
MRS. MAUDE M. CHADSEY
5 Whiting Street, Boston, Mass.

Established October, 1898. Subscription price, 25 Cents Per Year
Entered as second-class matter June 13, 1910, at the Post Office at
Boston, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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BEQUESTS
Persons desiring to make bequests to the society by will are requested
in the following form:

"I give and bequeath to the Woman's Home and Foreign Mission
Society of the Advent Christian Denomination, a Corporation of the
State of Maine, the sum of ................... to be applied to the uses of said
Society, and the receipt of the Treasurer thereof shall be a sufficient
receipt for the same." If the gift consists of property other than money, properly describe
it so it can be identified.

Field of Foreign Work, India
The address of all our missionaries is Guindy, Saidapet, Madras
India.

BOSTON, MASS., AUGUST, 1913

We would call attention to Miss Saunders’
message, in this issue, to those who are
educating children in the village schools.
We are sorry that you will not receive your
yearly letters this summer, but the reason
for the omission is a good one, and if we know
our people, as we believe we do, there will be no
fault found; but instead many prayers will be
offered that more workers may be willing to go
to the field. Surely somewhere in our ranks there
are those who could fill these places, and answer
this Macedonian cry.

Our paper is being issued a week earlier
than usual this month, that it may be mailed before the Annual Convention
at Alton Bay.

Do not forget that the Annual Convention
will be held in the tabernacle at Alton Bay,
Tuesday, August 12, the morning session
opening at 9.30 A. M. Miss Jones, our missionary
from India, will be present during the day;
and will give the address at the evening session.

We hope that our readers will all read
carefully the article in this number en­
titled “The Third Prayer.” We were
much impressed by this and resolved to print
each month four things which we, as a society,
have reason to give thanks for, also four things
which we especially need; and to ask our readers
to join us in this thanksgiving and petitioning.
As the petitions are answered we will publish a
list of the same. And we thoroughly believe
we will be strengthened and the work forwarded
by so doing. If anyone has any suggestions to
offer we will gladly receive them.

Our Thanksgiving and Petitioning List

We are thankful: That Miss Jones has
been brought safely home, and for the
fresh missionary inspiration she has
brought to us.
For the Saidapet reading room, and that the
support of the same with evangelist in charge, ($300 per year) has been assumed by our
Pasadena, California, local.
That health and strength have been given our
workers, both at home and on the field during
the year to carry on the work.
That the amount pledged for the Aurora
College Room, has been raised and paid.
We desire especially to pray:
That some strong consecrated man may be
sent to the field to take charge of the evangelistic
work.
That a woman with a heart filled with love for
children may be sent to take charge of the
Guindy orphanage.
That especial wisdom and strength may be
given at the Annual Convention, and Board
meetings that follow; that the plans for the work
of the coming year may be such as will tend to
the strengthening and forwarding of the work
both at home and on the foreign field.
That sufficient funds may come into our
treasury this month to meet the expenses of the
work for the month.

FROM THE HOME FIELD

On mission day at Beebe Plain, Quebec,
campmeeting, our president, Mrs. Mc­
Kenna, gave a brief review of the work
this district has been doing the past year, and
read a letter from Mrs. Anna Hudson regard­ing
the child in India, Wales Kearney, whom
we are supporting. She introduced our mis­sionary,
Miss Ella Jones, who gave a very in­
teresting address, attired in Indian costume.
The business session was called to order in
Dr. Smith’s cottage by the president. L. Grace
Prior was named to serve as secretary pro tem.
Miss Ella Jones read a Scripture lesson, Mrs.
Nellie Smith offered prayer. The minutes of
the last meeting were read and approved, with
one minor correction. One new member was
received and given voting power. A letter of
greeting was read from Mrs. Gillean Dean, St.
Johnsbury, Vermont. All felt sorry that she
was unable to carry on the work as secretary
and treasurer. Voted to send a letter of sympa­thy to Mrs. Dean. The treasurer’s report
was read and accepted, also the auditor’s re­port.
Reports were read from Morrisville, St.
Johnsbury, Newport Center, Hall Stream, Fitch
Bay, Danville; and given verbally from Magog
and Beebe. North Hyde Park reported later.
The election of officers resulted as follows:
President, Mrs. Eva I. McKenna, Magog, Quebec;
1st Vice-President, Mrs. Lydia Gregory, Newport, Vt.;
2nd Vice-President, Miss Grace Tibbetts, Cowansville;
Sec. and Treas., Miss L. Grace Prior, Morrisville, Vt.;
Auditors, Mrs. Gregory and Mrs. Dr. Smith.

Voted to send as delegate to Alton Bay, Mrs. thanks to Dr. Smith for the use of his cottage.
Voted to Rev. G. H. Wallace, Lawrence, Mass. Voted greetings and appreciation for past assistance continued until further needed. Voted to send
The Mispah was repeated in concert and meeting closed.
L. Grace Prior, Secretary.

Mrs. Grant looked at the program for the January missionary meeting in consternation.

It opened with prayer, it closed with prayer, and there were two prayers in between.
The first prayer was in the service book. The Lord's Prayer would do for the last prayer and the minister's wife would lead the second prayer, but there was simply no one to lead that third prayer.

It was strange that the program committee should put it in, anyway. They knew how hard it was to get anyone to lead a prayer at a missionary meeting and three prayers were enough.

Mrs. Grant had told her society when they made her president that she just could not and would not lead in prayer, and they had said that it would be all right.

There was simply nothing else to do, so she took a pencil and drew a black mark across the word "Prayer."

That black line worried her all day. Somehow it seemed wicked to have marked out prayer from a missionary program.

She made up her mind—she would use two prayers from the responsive service; the Lord's Prayer would do for the last prayer and the minister's wife would lead the second prayer, but there was simply no one to lead that third prayer.

She turned the other end of the pencil and resolutely drew another line across "Prayer."

The third prayer has become a regular feature of that Missionary Society and a part of its life during the days between the meetings. By the aid of the cards giving special calls to praise and prayer distributed at each meeting, the members, "tho' sundered far," meet each day in prayer "around one common mercy-seat."

"I have a whole box full of answered prayers," Mrs. Grant said, one day as she drew out a little box full of prayer lists. Marked after many of them was, "Answered."

The Lord has found in that society an open channel through which He can pour out blessings.—General Literature Committee of the Woman's Missionary Conference of the Lutheran Church.
THE PARABLE OF THE SEED CORN

In Northwestern Iowa there is a large corn-ranch, comprising ten sections of land. On this land is a tight, double-walled building, with a furnace in the basement. This is a corn-crib, in which the temperature is never allowed to fall below forty degrees. In the winter season, no matter how cold the weather may be outside, the fire is always kept burning, and the corn never freezes. The ears are laid side by side on racks, which extend up to the ceiling. Every ear is large and perfect, for the corn has been carefully selected from the best of the entire year’s crop on 6,000 acres. The scientific farmer who manages the estate takes off the imperfect grains at either end of each ear, so that only the picked grains of the picked ears are kept for seed, and these are most carefully preserved for planting. The farmer cannot afford to sow “nubbins,” for he that soweth nubbins shall reap—corn-cobs. The highest mark of honor for an ear of corn is when it is selected for seed for next year’s crop.

The Church of Christ needs the picked ears, carefully nurtured in the best homes and in the finest schools and institutions. Many varieties of missionaries are needed for the multiplicity of work, just as there are many kinds of grain, and all are useful; but when it comes to sowing, only the best of each class should be used as seed.

We hear some youthful Jonah, struggling with the call “to go to that great heathen city,” murmuring, “How can I go and bury myself in that foreign land?” Well-meaning, but foolish friends tell him that he will bury his brilliant talents and rare culture in such a sepulcher. But it is the finest corn that is buried. Then, in a little while there is a great resurrection. “Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit.”

—From The Evolution of New China.

LETTING GOD WORK THROUGH US

HOW many things we would do if only we were different. If it were not for our shyness, our timidity, our dislike of meeting strangers; if public speaking were congenial, and getting subscriptions a pleasant occupation; if Sunday-school classes liked to be taught, and missionary societies were easier to manage, and we had executive ability, how much good we could do. But these poor gifts, these meager talents, these cramping circumstances! We lift grave reproachful eyes to the Lord himself, when he says, “Go work to-day in my vineyard,” and murmur, “He could not mean me. If I had different tools or different abilities, how gladly would I serve. Surely He knows that I would only make a failure; it were better not to attempt it.”

A missionary told a true story, recently, that strikes across our shallow excurses and our ineffectual lives; a true story of a simple woman who lets God work through her as He could work through us, if we were possessed with a like passion.

“Yes,” said the narrator, “she is undoubtedly the best-beloved and most useful missionary in our mission. She is little and old and frail as a withered rose leaf; not at all the one you would pick out for a leader in any way. To begin with she is terribly timid, afraid of things high and things low; so scared of the sea that in thirty years she has been able only once to face its terrors in a passage back to the homeland.

“She does a great deal of evangelistic work in the hill country. You ought to see her when she starts out on tour! She has an old horse, staid and sober, whom she regards as a very dangerous beast. For a day or two before she begins a tour, he is given no oats lest he be too frisky; then, with a man holding his head and another his tail, she mounts. She wears a heavy veil over her face so that we may not see how terribly afraid she really is; but she goes! Every week she goes!

“How they do love her, the poor people—this shy little, queer little woman! I have known twenty Moslem men in a week to come to her to have her read the Bible to them. She does not know that she is wonderful; she lives in a mild, perpetual amazement that the Lord can do anything through one so weak and fearful as herself.”

“That is the secret,” said one, as the missionary finished, “she gets herself out of the way, so that people do not think of her talents but only of how wonderful God is.”

“The thing I notice is her courage,” said a girl, who had been listening intently. “She trembles but she goes. What must she have suffered before ever she could have faced her friends, and then a Mission Board, with her determination to be a missionary.”

“If God can use her, I wonder what He could do through me, if I stopped thinking about how little I could do and relied on Him,” thought one of the women as the little group separated.—Sel.

DR. HORTON’S IMPRESSIONS OF INDIA

A recent visit to India has led Rev. Robert F. Horton, D. D., of London, to give the impressions made on him by his wide travel and close observation.

1. The work of the British Government: (1) in education; (2) in political freedom, good laws, and training in enlightened government; (3) physical development of the country, railroads, water supply, etc.

2. The awakening of the country to a sense of nationality. The growing spirit of unity in spite of one hundred and seventy separate languages and dialects.

3. The difficulties presented by caste and Islam.

4. The heroic lives and magnificent work of the missionaries. There are 5,200 of these men
and women at work in educational, industrial, medical, literary and evangelistic branches of service. They are quietly Christianizing India at great cost to themselves but without thought of sacrifice. There is no better way of using money than in furthering the work these men and women are doing.

5. The number and character of the Indian converts—many of whom have come from the lowest castes. Thousands more are asking for baptism but have no pastors or teachers to train them. Many Indian Christians are of the highest type of intelligent and influential Christian character.

6. The methods of conducting mission work are right. Education is emphasized, and the native church is being developed which will take over the Christianization of India.

7. The church at home must awake to a realization of the need of adequately supporting her workers. Intelligent co-operation must take the place of ignorant indifference and generous gifts of men and money must more adequately supply the forces needed for the evangelization of 314,000,000 in India.—Missionary Review.

The eighth annual business session of the Connecticut W. H. & F. M. Society will be held at the Plainville, Connecticut, Campmeeting, at the home of Mrs. Harry Nickerson, Friday, August 29th, at 1 P. M. Pray much for this meeting, and let every member make a special effort to be present.

Mrs. Lucy A. Oldham, State Sec.

A young girl said languidly to her pastor, "I don't know why it is, but I can't seem to get up an interest in foreign missions."

"Perhaps you have no investment," he replied. "You know you must first make a deposit before you can draw interest. Have you invested money, or time, or study, or gifts, or anything, and see if you don't begin to draw interest right away," answered her pastor.—Sel.

Last Thursday Mrs. Hudson and I went to the Guindy prayer-meeting; there were eleven Christians and about the same number of heathen men and women present besides a lot of children. This is one of our encouragements.

J. M. S.

Friday (June 21) is the viceroy's birthday and is a holiday in which a treat is to be given to all the school children, as a thanksgiving for the recovery of his Excellence.

Treasurer's Report

Receipts for July, 1913

California—Mrs. G. J. Hann, 50 cts.; Oakland local, $13.50; Napa local, $2.50; Pasadena local, $100.

Connecticut—Danbury Tithing Class, $13; Grace Leonard Porter, $3; Mrs. B. H. Leonard, $3; Bridgeport local, 50 cts.

Florida—Live Oak local, $10.22; Lake City local, $1.

Illinois—Cynthia E. Shaw, $15.

Maine—Milltown S. S., $3.75; Everett W. Dyer, $3.75; Westbrook local, $3; Ashland local, $10.


Massachusetts—North Adams local, $3.75; a friend, $1.63; C. W. Burlingame, $5; Boston, W. A., $1; Eliza C. Noble, $15; Athol local, $5; Ursula Marshall's S. S. class, $1.50; Boston A. C. Church, $1.75; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hamblin, $5; Boston Y. W. A., $7.50; Class No. 3, Boston S. S., $1.05; A. C. Class, North Adams; Mrs. M. A. C. Sunday-school, Attleboro, $15; Loyal Workers' Society, Melrose Highlands, $8.

New Brunswick—M. A. P. Connelly, $15; Woodstock local, $9.

North Carolina—C. A. Du Rant, $6.50.

New Hampshire—Hampton A. C. Church, $11.09; Annie Kirby, $2; Rochester Y. W. A., $3; Louis Long, $16.

New York—Mabel Shaffer, $5; Class No. 2, Arena S. S., $3; E. M. Van Dyke, $1; Sylvester Gavett, $3; Schenectady local, $2.50; South Butler local, $1.82.

Nova Scotia—Mrs. A. C. Baird, 50 cts.

Quebec and Northern Vermont—Friend, 25 cts.; a friend, $1; M. R. Sylvestor, 50 cts.; L. Grace Prior, $1; a friend, 25 cts.; Mrs. P. Sauls, 40 cts.; Sarah J. Peabody, $1; Bessee Sweet, 10 cts.; Eila Marsh, $1; a friend, 10 cts.; Mrs. Nellie Smith, $2; Annie Daniels, $3; Mrs. E. A. McKenna, $10; Mrs. L. J. Gregory, 50 cts.; Mission Day collection at Beebe, $1.44; M. L. Ames, $10; Little Mary, 10 cts.; Mrs. Drew, $7; Dr. E. J. Adams, $5; Mrs. A. E. Fish, $5; H. Morse, 25 cts.; Cha
d. Bennett, $1; Mrs. M. L. Ames, 50 cts.; Fitch Bay local, $2.50; Morrisville local, $2.50; Mrs. Jacobs, 50 cts.; Grace Tibbetts, 50 cts.; Newport Centre local, $19; Mrs. Minor, 50 cts.; Mrs. Charles Brown, 50 cts.; Mrs. Austin Libby, 50 cts.; Mrs. A. E. Fish, 50 cts.; Mrs. E. A. Cass, 50 cts.; Mrs. Brodie, $1; Annie Daniels, $2; a friend, $1; A. H. Kearney, $1; W. M. Strout, 50 cts.; Lew Powers, 50 cts.; Mrs. Gilkien Dean, $1; Mrs. Ida Sweet, $1; E. A. Fish, $1; O. Cass, $1; Mrs. A. L. Wheeler, $1; C. W. Stevens, $1; C. W. Laid, 50 cts.; George Smith, $1; Mrs. E. I. McKenna's S. S. class, 90; Mrs. Drew, $5; Sales counter, $2.81; A. C. Church, Danville, $2; Ayers Cliff, 50 cts.; Fitch Bay A. C. Church, $3.05; Newport Centre A. C. Church, $6.55; St. Johnbury A. C. Church, $5.65.

Rhode Island—Lottie Merritt's S. S. Class, Providence, $1; Providence local, $4; Harold Lester Blaisdell, 20 cts.

Vermont—Newbury Junior Mission Society, $1; B. M. Cawell, $10; Richford A. C. Church, $4.50; Newbury A. C. Church, $4.15; South Vermont A. C. Church, $18; Brattleboro A. C. Church, $10.32.

Washington—M. J. Packard, $1; Bellingham local, $8.

Sales, $24.20; "All Nations" subscriptions, $15.77. Total receipts, $566.94.

Because of the fact that the August paper must be gotten out early in the month, this report includes only the first twenty-six days in July.

Maude M. Chadsey, Treasurer.
Young Woman’s Auxiliaries

TELL ME HIS NAME AGAIN
By Henry Ostrom
Hark to the cry from India’s plain,
“Tell me the Saviour’s name again.”
Poor was the mission-house guest that day,
Sadly she raised her voice to say,
“Tell me His name again.”

She was a widow, sad and worn,
Darkened in mind, in heart forlorn;
Weary with walking the dusty way;
Who could but weep to hear her say,
“Tell me His name again?”

Jesus, the Name o’er every name,
Wreathe it in light and write it in flame;
Why should a soul on this round earth cry,
Saddened and sick, about to die,
“Tell me His name again?”

Oh! can it be they ne’er have heard,
Not even once, that dearest word?
Fly, O my soul, to the rescue fly,
Long as the dying heathen cry,
“Tell me His name again.” —Selected.

“TELL ME HIS NAME AGAIN”

HERE is the experience of one woman in India; it represents the experience of thousands in that country who are weary and sin-burdened, but have never heard the name which is above all other names—the only Name under heaven given among men whereby we may be saved. The woman visits the medical missionary, and while applying for medicine she finds a listening ear, a sympathetic heart; and she is strangely drawn to tell all her sorrows. Her daughters had married and left her, her sons were dead, she had no one to help or care for her. But why dwell on the past; the present was bad enough.

“A swarm of locusts ate up all the grain, fever had unceasingly distressed the little orphan grandchildren, and increasing age, with its attendant coughs, colds, rheumatism, failing eyesight, as well as other complaints, made Mai Nandi the most sorrowful old lady in the whole village.”

“Yes,” said the missionary, “this is a sad world, but there is a better land beyond,” and she gets the attention of the woman, who listens attentively to the old story. Putting her fingers to her deeply lined forehead, she says, “Do you see, it is all written here—grinding, cooking, spinning, tired head, weary feet, live and die like a beast, all because we women have committed sin in former life!” Pathetic story!

“But,” says the missionary, “Satan brought sin, and sin brought sorrow; but God loved us, and sent His Son Jesus Christ to save.”

“Ah, yes, you know this, for you read all day; but what can we women understand?”

“Yes, you can understand this; there is no one too ignorant for the Lord Jesus to save.”

“Well, give me my medicine and let me go home.”

She gets it, starts, comes back, and says, “Tell me His name again!” Next day she returns, asks for more medicine, and while it is being prepared, she says, “Tell me His name again!” For a while she is silent, then opens her heart again and tells her troubles to the sympathizing listener; and as she gets up to go away, says, “Tell me His name again before I leave;” and so she goes out into the darkness of heathenism repeating that Name—the “sweetest sound to mortals given.”

The song and story, “Tell me His Name Again,” make an effective exercise. The song, set to music in leaflet form, is issued by the Methodist Woman’s Foreign Mission Society and can be had through our office. Price two cents each or twenty cents a dozen.

CRADLE ROLL

Jennie Ella Miltimore, Sweetsburg, Quebec, September 22, 1909.
Glendon Loren Frizzle, Knowlton, Quebec, December 2, 1909.
Dana Forest Frizzle, Knowlton, Quebec, May 8, 1913.
Jessa Eardman, Baltimore, Maryland, June 22, 1909.

“We communicate happiness to others not often by great acts of devotion and self-sacrifice, but by the absence of fault-finding and censure, by being ready to sympathize with their notions and feelings, instead of forcing them to sympathize with ours.”

James Freeman Clarke.