Jesus said: Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.

Unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one; to every man according to his several ability.

Do unto others as ye would that men should do unto you.

Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness.

Observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven.
TRIP TO MARAMANNU SYRIAN CONVENTION

C. H. Hudson

THIS was a trip undertaken not for pleasure, but for the express purpose of spreading the good news of Christ's coming and other Bible Truths among the Syrian Christians, twenty-five thousand of whom were supposed to gather here in convention at this time.

The history of these people is very interesting. Founded as they claim by the Apostle Thomas, they have continued until this day, though divided up into different factions; one party owing allegiance to Rome, the Jacobite Syrians to the Patriarch of Antioch, the Mar Thoma to neither, having put themselves off from the latter they are establishing themselves and show great promise for the future, being evangelistic, which the Jacobites are not. Many of the Syrians have joined themselves to various missions working along the coast.

The expenses of the trip, which were heavy on account of the distances travelled and out-of-the-way nature of the places visited, were guaranteed by a friend of these truths not of our denomination. As it was, the sale of books and tracts was such a large one that nearly all expenses were paid in that way.

After three days and three nights of very rough travelling, by train, bullock cart and ferry, we arrived at the camp, which is located in a most beautiful spot on the side of a river among coconut trees, which the native state of Travancore seems to be full of. On making inquiries we found that instead of twenty-five only five thousand people were present. The Government in order to enable the cultivators to irrigate their lands had dammed up the river which made it impossible to boats, which was the way most of the people came.

So as not to arouse any suspicion or create any misunderstanding I made my way to the leaders of the Convention, making known my object in coming, and seeking to obtain if possible permission to locate on the ground and dispose of our literature there. One whole day was spent in interviewing long-robed priests and others who all seemed favorable and willing, especially were they so toward the teaching of Christ's Second Coming. The only thing that bothered them was a feeling that it might be the beginning of something, the result of which would cause division and discord among their community. They have suffered much recently by S. D. A. and Russell's party, Pastor Russell having recently made a lecture tour among them. I tried to remove this by telling them that our object was not to tear down, but to receive it, and he thought it might cause diversion among them. A natural enough fear for him no doubt, but he reckoned without his people.

Before leaving and while passing out, the priests waiting for an audience with "his Grace" asked me what his decision was. They said little in reply, but a lawyer from among them followed me out and tried to buy the literature in my hand, which I declined to sell there, not having received permission to do so. I then crossed back over the river and he followed later and obtained it from me there. We left on the boat that evening, but not before selling about six hundred books and pamphlets. Two men actually following us up the river in the dark to obtain books. As we passed by the large pandal (a temporary leaf shelter) a C. M. S. missionary was delivering a sermon in English which was being translated into Malayalam to an audience of six thousand people. He told them that death and destruction awaited those that were unsaved. Such Scriptural teaching was good to hear, but he spoiled it all by telling them in the next sentence that they would go to hell and perdition and be forever in the company of the devil and his angels unless they repented.

Our boat then passed on, but if God spares my life they will yet receive many more consignments of our literature that will I trust brighten their hope and give them a truer conception of God's justice and mercy than that which they are taught to believe.

IMPROVEMENTS AT GUINDY

I WISH you could see our new "church room." It is real nice and pretty, and when inside, one feels as if it were a separate building. It is so much like the school house where the Melrose Church worshipped before we got our church building, that I feel quite at home in it. It is finished up new and clean and used only for church services.

It is a large room in the middle of the long building beside the Guindy school. At one end is the weaving room and at the other the dispensary room. Our girls in the home here are so healthy and strong that the hospital is not needed a great deal for them, so this has been arranged for a chapel for our services. Should an epidemic break out in the school, cots could be put in and the room be used for a hospital.

The walls are white-washed and the woodwork, what little there is, is stained brown. There are four window openings on each side, which are latticed, and painted green, and a
Our first service in the new meeting place was held April 7th. Mr. Hudson preached an appropriate sermon on "What the church means to us," which was followed by the Holy Communion. It was a very enjoyable service. Every morning at 8.45 we meet for prayer, everybody on the compound must attend. All of the teachers and day scholars are here by that time, so we have a good congregation of about seventy-five. The order of these morning services is as follows: Hymn, Lord's Prayer by the congregation, responsive Scripture reading, comments by the leader and a prayer, closing with the benediction. This is a pleasant break in the day's work which we all enjoy.

Our new Dhoby Kana is going to work. This week is the first one that the girls will wash their own clothes. I am with them every evening, while they are getting things ready. They are building the fire places themselves, also the ironing place. This evening the place just rang with their laughter. After their work was done I gave them permission to play in the dhoby water tank. They had a lot of fun out of this and want the same privilege every day. I shall have to divide them into classes and give each class a day. The little girls were quite enthusiastic about their washing to-day, I think it will be a pleasant recreation for them and know that it will be good for their health, on account of the exercise. It will be better for the clothes too, for they will wear longer, as proper washing powder can be used. All the clothes can be kept clean, whereas before, no one knew when the dhoby man would decide to come.

(This article has been taken from personal letters from Miss Keeney and Miss Saunders.—Ed.)

"JESS AUNTIE"

Note.—The following was taken from a personal letter written by Miss Keeney to a friend in Connecticut, who thought our readers would be interested in this glimpse of the home life at Guindy.

The girls are doing well in school—book work, sewing, weaving, and crocheting. Their "Jess Auntie" is a splendid adopted mother for them. They never had a better, and often show their love for her. The usual way of speaking of her would be, "Saunders Missie Ammal," but many times I have heard the older girls correct the little ones who have just come in, telling them to call her "Jess Auntie."

There is a girl here, about seventeen years old, whose mother left her about five dollars when she died. This was put into the bank to be used any time when she might really need it. Before the Christmas thank offering collection was taken the girl told me she wanted about two dollars of it for the collection. I told her that her mother gave it to her in case she needed it. She said, "I want to put it in the collection. I am a mission girl. I want to work for the mission and I have my 'Jess Auntie.'"

At the consecration service which we had at the cemetery, after it was fenced in and trees set out, she happened to be near me and said, "My mother is buried there, but I do not feel bad." I was surprised, but she said, "Jess Auntie told me not to be sad because God gave He takes away, and I've got my Jess Auntie."

A happier lot of girls I do not believe you could find in India. In the evening between suppertime and their time for home study for their next day's lessons, they are out in the swing, singing with all their hearts, and of course, religious pieces for those are the only ones they know.

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HOUSE CLEANING

Anna N. Hudson

Mr. Hudson has been out on tour all this week so I have done as all good wives should do, torn the house upside down to get it in order while "the man" was away.

House cleaning in India is not so simple as one might think from the nature of the bungalows. Of course there are no carpets to pull up, no windows to wash, but walls and floors have to have a thorough renovating, and that means white-washing and scrubbing. It sounds simple enough that one might do it every week, but to get it done by an Indian boy is a different task I can assure you. He invariably puts more whitewash on the floor and wood work than on the walls.

The very heavy rains of last monsoon soaked the walls through and through, and they mildewed in big black spots which has taken four or five coats of "chunam" (whitewash) to cover. After the rains are over all bungalows in India turn green and black in places from mildew and mold, more so on the outside than in, so that before the annual whitewashing is done the buildings all present a most aged, dilapidated condition, but as soon as it is over they look very fresh and clean. Indian bungalows are plastered outside as well as in, therefore the necessity of such a thorough annual whitewashing.
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BOSTON, MASS., MAY, 1914

IN another column will be found an appeal from the Massachusetts State Secretary, for the balance of Miss Saunders’ salary. Miss Saunders is supposed to be supported by the State of Massachusetts, but the full amount of her salary $325 has never been received in any previous year. This year the Massachusetts sisters are making a vigorous effort to raise the full amount before May 31, when their fiscal year ends. Two hundred and twenty dollars and nine cents have been received at this writing, which leaves $104.91 to be raised during May. This is a good opportunity for Massachusetts readers who have an interest in the work to rally to the aid of their special State work.

A GIFT of a splendid comforter for Headquarters, has recently been received from the Portland, Maine local. This is a very serviceable gift and one which is greatly appreciated.

THANKSGIVING AND PETITIONING LIST
We are thankful:
For the three new societies that have been added to our organization during the month. This makes seventeen new societies that have been added to our list since August, 1913.
For the thirty new subscribers gained during the month.
For the young minister and his wife, and the trained nurse who are seriously considering the India field.
For the improvements that have recently been made at Guindy.
For the funds that have come in for the Boston Bible School Mortgage Fund.
We desire especially to pray:
That the balance of the five hundred new subscribers asked for before August first, may be secured. We now have one hundred and ten. It has been suggested that those who are interested subscribe for some friend, who does not take the paper. This would surely be twenty-five cents well invested, for it would not only help the office, but put the friend who received the paper in touch with the work.
That the young minister and his wife, and the trained nurse, who are seriously considering going to India this autumn, may be led to do as the Lord would have them. Also that the Board may have God-given wisdom in its decisions in the matter.
That if it is the Lord’s will for these workers to go, the extra funds needed to send them may be forthcoming.

The $300 needed for Miss Jones’ transit back to India may come in before August 1st. We feel sure that many who have met Miss Jones, while she has been at home, will desire to have a part in sending her back to her much loved India.

BOSTON BIBLE SCHOOL HOME
SEVEN dozen fresh laid eggs, a jar of sauce, and a fine quilt, have recently been received at the Home. The quilt is a gift from an aged sister in New Hampshire and came some months ago, and although it has not been acknowledged before, it has been none the less appreciated.

Last month we expressed the hope that we might receive enough to enable us to make a fifty dollar payment on the mortgage. We now have $73.38, with $17.50 more pledged and are hoping to have $100 to pay by June 1st. Who will help make up the balance $9.12. This will cut the mortgage down to $2400. At the Board meeting in April, the treasurer was instructed to invite the locals and friends who were willing to do so to join in another self-denial week, the last week in May, the proceeds of which will be applied on the mortgage fund; and we trust that there will be a good number who will do so.

NOTICE
The annual meeting of the Massachusetts locals will be held in the Adventist Church, Waverly Street, Brockton, Mass., on June 10. The business session will open at 10.30 A. M. There will be addresses in the afternoon and evening and arrangements are being made to secure interesting speakers. Lunch will be furnished by the Brockton local and arrangements made for any who may desire to stay over night. We trust the locals will make a special effort to go to Brockton, as a large attendance is desired at each session.

Massachusetts Locals:—How are we coming out on Miss Saunders’ salary this year? Are you trying to raise your apportionment? Are there not some Y. W. A. societies or individuals in the State who would be glad to give something toward the $325 needed? May we not have the full amount sent in to the State treasurer by June 1st?

Yours hopefully,
Bertha F. Ward, Sec.
THE STATE SCHOOLS

QUEBEC and Northern Vermont reports four shares taken in its school during April, making one hundred and thirty-two in all and leaving only twelve more to be secured. New Hampshire shares remain at one hundred and six with thirty-eight needed to make the full number, while Maine reports $133 paid.

Our attention was recently called to the fact that none of the States promised to raise the full amount, but rather to do their best to do so. True that is what was promised, but we believe their best will not fall short of the $144. Are there not some of the readers in New Hampshire or Northern Vermont and Quebec, who will help their section by giving a donation towards its school?

SEARCHERS

1. Who proved that all things are possible with God?
2. Why did the Judsons go to Rangoon?
3. What shall we tell our children?
4. How many books were sold at a Syrian Convention?
5. Who do the girls love?
6. What happens to the bungalows in India during the rainy season?
7. What caused the compound to ring with laughter?
8. How did it happen that the Baptists had foreign missionaries before they had a foreign mission society?

THE report of the India shipment, and several interesting items from the locals have been omitted from lack of room, but will appear next month.

SUGGESTIONS FOR A JUDSON MEETING

As this is the Judson Centennial Year, and the anniversary is to be celebrated in Boston, June 17–25, your editor thought it wise to make this to some extent, a Judson issue. Some of our societies have expressed a desire to hold a Judson meeting in June, and requested that we give them a suggestive program, as was done for the Livingstone meeting.

Through the kindness of the American Baptist Foreign Missionary Society, we are able to give our readers the pictures of both Mr. and Mrs. Judson, together with a copy of the letter each wrote describing their arrival in Burma. The following is from a pamphlet entitled "A Hundred Years Since Judson" issued by the American Baptist Foreign Missionary Society and is a splendid thumb sketch of how the Baptists of America were led to form a Foreign Mission Society.

"About one hundred years ago, eight people set out on a voyage from America to India. They were divided into two groups of four each. One group embarked at Salem, Massachusetts, on the Caravan, and the other at Philadelphia on the Harmony. All were under appointment as the first missionaries of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, the recently organized society of the Congregationalists. How three of these, through study of the New Testament on the voyage, were led to a change in their views respecting baptism, is a familiar story. They followed their convictions, and severed their connection with the Congregationalists and the American Board, but resolved to maintain their purpose to devote their lives to the foreign mission cause. Two of the three consisted of Adoniram Judson and his wife, Ann Hasseltine Judson, who were permitted to found the mission in Burma; the third of these new born Baptists was Luther Rice, who returned to America to enlist the sympathy, prayers and gifts of Baptists for the new undertaking of carrying the Gospel to foreign lands.

"All this happened in 1812–13 at a time when Baptists in the United States were poor, despised, scattered and devoid of a sense of solidarity, with no general organizations for the conduct of missionary work. Without forethought or intention, without initiative or action on their part, the Baptists of America found themselves possessed of foreign missionaries. This unexpected situation called for prompt action and generous response. These were not lacking. The circumstance of having missions thrust upon them served as a magnet for drawing the churches of the denomination together, first in local missionary organizations, and then in 1814, in a general organization for foreign missions."

Material for preparing the program as given below can be procured from a booklet entitled, "Adoniram Judson," price ten cents, which is a brief and concise sketch of his life; "Ann of Ava," a story of the life of Mrs. Judson, paper thirty-five cents, cloth fifty cents. These books can be ordered through this office or from the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society, Ford Building, Boston.

Suggestive Program


Ezekiel's vision of the healing waters shows:

"The source—from the temple of God:
The small beginning—a tiny trickle;
The amazing growth—waters to swim in;
The life-giving power—everything liveth wherever the river cometh.
A wonderful picture of the Gospel in the heart of the world."

Prayer.

Hymn: "Ye Christian Heralds."

Ten minute paper on Burma: Size, people, climate, physical features, religions, etc.

Hymn: "The Son of God Goes Forth to War."

Or some appropriate special music.

Paper: "Ann of Ava."

Hymn: "Take my Life and Let it Be."

Paper: "A Brief Sketch of the Life of Adoniram Judson."

Hymn: "Onward Christian Soldiers."
ANN HASSETTINE JUDSON

MRS. JUDSON'S STORY OF HER ARRIVAL IN BURMA

"We stayed at Madras only a fortnight when we embarked on board a Portuguese vessel for this place. I had procured a European woman-servant to go with us, as it was not thought prudent to go without one. She went on board two days before us and when we went on board she appeared in perfect health. We had but just entered the ship when she fell on the floor, apparently in a fit. We made every possible effort to recover her but she gasped a few times and died. The exertion I made to recover her, together with the shock my frame and feelings received at her sudden decease, brought me also near the gates of death. I indeed thought the time of my departure was at hand and that all my toils and perplexities were ended. I had no physician, no medicine, no attendant but Mr. Judson. Added to this, we were in a small, dirty vessel which was kept in continual motion by the violence of the wind and sea. Perfect ease and quiet seemed absolutely necessary for my recovery, but these it appeared impossible to obtain. But all things are possible with God, and we were never so sensible of His care and protection as at this time.

"In the midst of our darkness and distress and when we had given up all hope of my recovery, our captain informed us that we were close to the Andaman Islands, and that we could escape being driven on them in no way but by going through a narrow channel between two of them. We were in much danger but the vessel was almost perfectly still, as we were in smooth water as soon as we entered the channel, the wind being broken by the islands. Thus I obtained that ease and quiet which a few moments before seemed impossible to obtain. We were three weeks on our passage, and when we arrived I was not able to walk, nor had I even left my bed for half an hour. . . . We felt very gloomy and dejected the first night we arrived, in view of our prospects; but we were enabled to lean on God, and to feel that He was able to support us under the most discouraging circumstances. The next morning I prepared to go on shore but hardly knew how I should get to Mr. Carey's house, as there was no method of conveyance except a horse which I was unable to ride. It was, however, concluded that I should be carried in an armchair; consequently, when I landed one was provided, through which were put two bamboos, and four of the natives took me on their shoulders. When they had carried me a little way into the town they set me down under a shade, when great numbers of the natives gathered around, as they had seldom seen an English female. Being sick and weak, I held my head down, which induced many of the native females to come very near and look under my bonnet. At this I looked up and smiled, at which they set up a loud laugh. They again took me up to carry and the multitude of natives gave a shout which much diverted us. They next carried me to a place they call the custom-house. It was a small open shed in which were seated on mats several natives, who were the custom-house officers. After searching Mr. Judson very closely, they asked liberty for a native female to search me, to which I readily consented. I was then brought to the mission house, where I have entirely recovered my health." —Permission of Baptist Mission Board.

ARRIVAL OF JUDSON IN BURMA

ADONIRAM JUDSON arrived in Burma on July 13, 1813. In a letter written shortly after this historic event, he tells the story as follows:

"It became, therefore, a moral certainty that as soon as an order could be received at Madras we should be again arrested and ordered to England. Our only safety appeared to consist in escaping from Madras before such order should arrive. It may easily be conceived with what feelings I inquired the destination of vessels in the Madras roads. I found none that would sail in season, but one bound to Rangoon. A mission to Rangoon we had been accustomed to regard with feelings of horror. But it was now brought to a point. We must either venture there or be sent to Europe. All other paths were shut up; and thus situated, though dissuaded by all our friends at Madras, we commended ourselves to the care of God and embarked on the 22d of June. It was a crazy old vessel. The captain was the only person on board that could speak our language, and we had no other apartment than what was made by canvas. Our passage was very tedious. Mrs.
Judson was taken dangerously ill, and continued so until at one period I came to experience the awful sensation which necessarily resulted from the expectation of an immediate separation from my beloved wife, the only remaining companion of my wanderings. About the same time, the captain being unable to make the Nicobar Island where it was intended to take in a cargo of cocoanuts, we were driven into a dangerous strait between the Little and Great Andamans, two savage coasts, where the captain had never been before, and where, if we had been cast ashore, we should according to all accounts have been eaten by the natives.

"We had never before seen a place where European influence had not contributed to smooth and soften the rough features of uncultivated nature. The prospect of Rangoon as we approached was quite disheartening. I went on shore just at night to take a view of the place and the mission house; but so dark, and cheerless and unpromising did all things appear that the evening of that day after my return to the ship we have marked as the most gloomy and distressing that we ever passed. Instead of rejoicing, as we ought to have done in having found a heathen land from which we were not immediately driven away, such were our weaknesses that we felt we had no portion to flatter ourselves would be short, to that peaceful region where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest. But if ever we commended ourselves sincerely and without reserve to the disposal of our Heavenly Father, it was on this evening. And after some recollection and prayer we experienced something of the presence of Him who cleaveth closer than a brother; something of that peace which our Saviour bequeathed to his followers—a legacy which we know from this experience endures when the fleeting pleasures and unsubstantial riches of the world are passed away. The next day Mrs. Judson was carried into the town, being unable to walk; and we found a home at the mission house though Mr. Carey was absent at Ava."—Permission of Baptist Mission Board.

TREASURER'S REPORT

Receipts for April, 1914

California—Lordshrub local, $2.50; Tustin local, $2.50; Los Angeles church and L. W.'s, $100; Treasurer of Southern California, $75; San Francisco local, $5; Napa local, $7; Oakland local, $15.50; Mrs. M. J. Justin, $2; dues, $3; Pasadena local, $89.

Connecticut and Western Massachusetts—Bridgeport Y. W. A. $9.25; Earl W. Makepeace, $1; Mrs. Abel Calkins, $15; Danbury Tithing class, $1; Grace L. Porter, $5.

Florida—A. E. Ives, $5; Lake City local, $4.25.

Idaho—Dues, $2.

Maine—Friendship Easter Mission Band, $2; Miss F. C. Perry, $15; Portland local, $30; Milltown local, $8; Goodwin's Mills church, $10; Martin G. Leighe, $1; Presque Isle local, $12; Grace Ellis, $3; Mrs. M. E. Collins, $1; Flora F. Ham, 75 cents; Auburn S. S., $1.40; Auburn local, $5.60; W. C. Churchill, $5.

Massachusetts—Lulu W. Woodman, $2; Annie Dewsnip, $1; F. A. Watters, $1; Fusa Murra, $2; C. W. Bridge, $15; Utrila Marshall's S. S. class, $1; Brockton church, $1.30; Fiskdale local, $5.50; May Evans, $3; A friend, $3; Help a Little Club, 20 cents; Mrs. Walker's S. S. class, $15; District Meeting at Athol, $19.32; Somerville local, $11; Whitman local, $10; Whitman S. S., $8; M. E. Watley, 50 cents; Worcester local, $15.55; Middleboro local, $3.50; Agustus White, $10; rent, $23; cash, $2.

Minnesota—Annandale S. S., $3.85.

New Hampshire—Woodstock local, $6.

New Hampshire—Belmont local, $4.50; Ida L. Dow, $1; East Rochester mission society, $2; E. E. Pillsbury, 50 cents; Grace Worthington's S. S. class, $1; Girls' Intermediate class, Meredith S. S., $3; Hampton church, $13.

New York—Massena Junior Mission Society, $1.80; Massena S. S., $5; E. M. Van Dyke, $1; South Butler local, $10; arena local, $1; Mite boxes of the Brindal children, $2.50.

Oregon—M. Rees, $3; Portland local, $1.

Quebec and Northern Vermont—Hall Stream local, $26; Danville church, $61; Mrs. Adams S. S. class, $2.50; Mrs. J. E. Webster, $1.

Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut—Mr. James E. Huling, $1; State Treasurer, $58; Providence local, $8; Hazel E. Grant, $1; F. J. Davis, $1.

South Dakota—H. B. Snow, $5.

Vermont—Jessie T. Towne, $16.75; B. M. Caswell, $10.

Newbury local, $2; Emily J. Inman, $5.

Washington—Loyal Workers of Western Washington and British Columbia, $7.50; Seattle local, $21.

Wisconsin—Etra Gorman, 50 cents.

Subscriptions to All Nations, $49.63; Sales, $38.59; Total receipts for month, $983.33. Maude M. Chadsen, Treasurer.

NEW LOCALS

Attleboro, Mass., President, Mrs. Mary Tucker; Vice-president, Mrs. Blanche Seyboth; Secretary, Mrs. Florence Richardson; Treasurer; Mrs. Florence Brooks.

Weiser, Idaho, President, Mrs. Kate Adams.

Mann's Creek, Idaho, President, Mrs. Lola Sater.
TELLING THE CHILDREN

Eva Paine Kitchell

Gather the children, mother,
The little heads close to your knee.
In the hush of the beautiful twilight,
And talk to them tenderly.
When the bright eyes grow tired and restless
And gaze at you wistfully,
And the sweet lips beg for a story,
Then gather them close to your knee.

Tell them a story, mother—
But tell them no olden tale
Of knights, that rode through the forest
To search for the Holy Grail;
Or of bearded and bronzed Crusader,
Who fought in the Holy Wars,
His face towards the Holy City
And scarred with the battle scars.

But when through the beautiful twilight
The first ray of starlight beams,
And the children gather around you
To tell you their beautiful dreams
Of a wonderful grown-up future,
O'erflowing with valorous deeds,
Then tell them the story of missions—
Of our world and its pitiful needs.

Tell them nor valor nor riches
Have ever the soul sufficed,
Nor the wisdom of all the sages
Like a life that is given to Christ,
To take up "the white man's burden"
Through loneliness, pain or loss,
Where the star of the Northland gleameth
Or burneth the Southern Cross.

Not long will your little ones linger,
So talk to them while you may;
A world may be better to-morrow
For the story you're telling to-day.

A TALK WITH THE JUNIORS

(Continued.)

WHEN we arrive in Liverpool we may find
that we shall have to wait a week before
the steamer on which we are going to India sails.
So we will take this opportunity to visit London
and see some of the interesting things there that
we have read about.

London is a very old city and all of you who
study geography know that it is the largest city
in the world. We will visit St. Paul's cathedral
whose dome is one of the largest in the world, its
top being three hundred and sixty-five feet
above the street, also Westminster Abbey which
has been called a "Temple of Fame." Beneath
its pavements England's kings and other cele-
brated persons have been buried. David Living-
stone the noted missionary to Africa is buried
here. His faithful attendant passed through
many trials and dangers bringing his body to the
coast so it could be sent to England. We see
monuments, tablets and busts which honor the
memory of noted people and we are pleased to
see a bust of our poet Longfellow. The Tower
of London which is now used as barracks for
soldiers and as an armory and museum, used to be
the royal castle and afterwards it was used as a
prison. Kings put their enemies into it and kept
them there as long as they lived.

We like to see the large buildings and stores,
but London has a great deal of fog which we do not like and it is very smoky there are so many
tall chimneys, so we are glad to go into the
country for a few days. Here the cottages are
covered with vines and rose bushes, hedges are
green and the air seems sweet and pure. Occa-
sionally we see an old castle or mansion where the
nobility used to live. We will visit the old town
of Chester and walk on its wall. Then we will
visit Stratford and see Shakespeare's birthplace.

Now we must go back to Liverpool and go on
board the ship, which will sail soon. We are
tired from so much sight-seeing and are glad to
rest. The ships sails south and then east through
the Strait of Gibraltar into the Mediterranean
Sea. We see the great rocky fortress of Gibralt-
ar which is owned by Great Britain. We pass
Malaga where the delicious Malaga grapes are
raised and we see the Sierra Nevada mountains
of Spain in the distance. Some of these peaks
are 11,500 feet high, they are covered with snow
and look very beautiful with the afternoon sun
shining upon them.

The days are long with most beautiful sun-
sets. We keep busy through the day watching
the water for flying fish, porpoises and whales.
Sometimes we play games with the other pas-
sengers for we need to do something for exercise.

(The to be continued.)

THE Young Woman's Auxiliary in East
Norwalk, Conn., was organized in January.
We have done a little sewing for the India box,
but could not do much this time, as we did not
have time or money enough to do more. We
made a dozen jackets, and hemmed a dozen
towels, we also sent cards and magazines, and
have subscribed for the Scientific American for
one year for Brother Hudson.

Lillian Walsh, Sec.

CRADLE ROLL

William Ezra Worcester, March 25, 1914,
Media, Penn.