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

The same class of women after they have been in our sewing school for eighteen months. (See Mrs. Hudson’s article, “The New Sewing School Building,” on page 2.) Martha, the sewing teacher, and Ruth Hudson with her ayah are on the seat in the rear.
October the 3rd was the day the new sewing school building was opened and occupied. It had been many months in building, owing to the boys doing the work and the funds coming from the monthly income. Meanwhile the girls had been doing their sewing in a leaf partitioned corner of the boys’ dormitory.

The new building is 36x18 feet with a fair sized, well lighted sewing room occupying two-thirds of the interior, and the other third is roomed off into a comfortable home for Martha, the sewing teacher. This little building culminates our desire of over a year ago when the school was started, for it was decidedly detrimental to have the girls so closely connected with the boys, but was the very best we could do at the time.

Martha and the girls had arranged an appropriate little opening service in which several of the girls took part, and it was indeed a joy to see how much the girls had improved under Christian influence and teaching.

While the service was over this photograph was taken in front of the new building. All of these girls come daily to sew and sing and talk; then go to their homes with something new to think about.

### JOURNEYING ON

Ella L. Jones

There was a spirit of expectation as the “Siberia” wrapped herself in sleep that night for the morrow’s vision; and early in the morning people peeped from their port holes to see if the sunrise islands were in sight. Yes, there they lay! The dressing was hurried and from the deck what a wonderful picture came to view. Just as the sun rose over the bay the clouds parted as a curtain and there stood the wonder mountain, its snow white crest glorified by the rising sun; a thing of wondrous beauty calling one to admire and reflect; standing there alone with purity and lofty purpose, what a sermon Tugiyama preaches. And one wonders not that the little brown people think her a thing to worship. All day long as we went about Yokohama and the nearby country Tugiyama was a delight. As the sun set beside her we were out on a plain where the full view was before us. What fun it was with the bowing brown people anxious to show us their wares. The wooden shoes of the people make a jolly sound as they trot about and of course a crowd of them followed us a good deal of the time. The following day was spent in the shops and in a trip to the different temples.

In the evening we took a train for Kobe where we rejoined the steamer that sailed soon for Nagasaki. All day long we delighted in the beauties of the inland sea. The next morning found us at Nagasaki where all were more than interested in the coaling of the great ship by the wee brown women and men, who swarmed like bees up the ladders fastened to the ship’s sides and tossed the baskets of coal from one to another, the last one emptying it into the hold of the ship. What a busy scene it was, and they laughed and joked as they toiled.

Leaving Nagasaki we soon lost sight of the sunrise kingdom. We anchored off Shanghai one day but were not allowed to land. Two days were spent in Manila visiting the walled city, the missionaries, the country district and villages. A little pony cart for two with a driver costs ten cents an hour, or five cents an hour for each one, so we all had the fun of a ride. The ladies of Manila wear the ugliest dress in the world, a great stiff circular trained skirt with a tight bodice over which is a stiff net waist with huge sleeves ungathered at the bottom that must stand out stiff and full. In the center of the affair a wee, long, black arm dangles. A handkerchief of the same cloth is folded so as to stand out about the neck.

A perfect sea has been ours and tomorrow we bid farewell to the good ship “Siberia.” The only excitement was two wild stormy nights, and floating mines off Shanghai that forced us to lay by until morning before entering the river. To-day a war vessel bore down upon us full speed until they got near enough to know who we were, then they turned and left us.

God has been good to us this month of travel and all His promises are sure.

December 23, 1914.

### MY TRIP HOME

Jess M. Saunders

I HAVE been asked by many about my homeward trip and there may be others who would like to know of some of the interesting things one sees and hears on such a trip, especially in these troublesome times.

Just before embarking at Bombay we were told that two days before another flotilla of thirty or more troop ships had left the same port. When we arrived at Aden another flotilla from Australia was just sailing out of that harbor, so that the four days we were on the Red Sea we were in sight of some of these boats most of the time.

We had our first glimpse of war preparations as we passed through the Suez Canal. Indian troops were stationed at different points along
the route. At one place they had had a skirmish with the Turks and were in readiness for another attack from them. It was dark when we reached Port Said and we only halted an hour or two, but that was long enough to give us a fairly good idea of the condition of things there. The harbor was well filled with French and English men-of-war ready for action. Huge searchlights were being constantly flashed out at sea and across the desert.

Malta was the next stop. It was so very quiet there one would think that war was an unheard of thing.

At Gibraltar we stayed four hours, and only British subjects were allowed to go ashore. Those of us who remained on the boat had some interesting things to look at such as captured cruisers, merchant vessels, and we also saw the “Sidney” which destroyed the “Emden” of Eastern waters fame. We were informed that an escort was provided for us from Gibraltar, and special pilots were aboard who knew where the mines were. The boat reached London without any mishaps and with very little inconvenience to the passengers.

The few days we had to wait for the Atlantic steamer were spent in London. There we learned more of the war conditions. It seemed that every person one met told of some one of their family who was already at the front or was preparing to go. Women were working every minute either for the soldiers or in looking after the comforts of their families who were suffering. Others were devoting their time to the refugees from Belgium.

On the Atlantic part of the trip there was not so much danger from the angry nations as from the angry seas. Passengers who were poor sailors found it convenient to stay in their cabins and live on light diet for eight days. No regrets were heard as we at last tied up at the New York pier, but rather prayers of gratitude for a safe voyage. Most of us who had travelled together for five weeks through dangers seen and unseen could truly say, “He lead us on safely so that we feared not.”

Mr. Sigamoni’s Report

I ENTERED the service of this Mission in 1901 at which time Miss Alice Spence was general superintendent. She instructed me to open a new school in Adyar village. Following her instruction and relying on God for guidance, I commenced my work there. From 1901 to 1913, I served the Master with heart and soul for the education of many youths up to the primary grade examinations. A few of the youths instructed by me up to that standard are now employed in some of the firms, and in the Municipality, and some of them have become family men and are cultivating their own lands. All the children educated in this Mission School are more or less acquainted with the knowledge of the Master, and the Lord Jesus Christ. The seed sown in the hearts of those children, and in the hearts of many of my friends at Adyar, and its suburbs, will not return fruitless. After having served as teacher for the past thirteen years the general superintendent, Miss Jess M. Saunders, who had personally witnessed my work, for the propagation of the Gospel, and for the welfare of this church recommended to the church that I be set apart for God’s service in the church here. I was called by the church to be the assistant pastor at the beginning of 1914. According to the call of the church, and by the kind permission of Miss Saunders, I gave up my teacher’s post, and with the generous welcome of Mr. C. H. Hudson, took charge of the pastoral work, beginning the month of February. I am now stationed at Vilacherie Mission Compound.

The plan of my service here is thus: Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, open air preaching after 6:30, with the band of cheerful helpers. The rest of the days are spent in visiting, distributing hand bills (short tracts) and individual conversation in different surrounding villages. On every Sunday morning I conduct divine services here and at Guindy alternately. I feel the responsibility of the work to which I am called, every moment.

It is necessary that the prayers of many who wish the welfare of the service of God, be offered. Pray for me, for I am a poor worm, all guilt, and all helplessness, but still I am able to say that in the Life-giver, the Lord, I have righteousness and strength. When shall the day break and the shadows flee away? When that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

Jottings

Bertha E. Keeney

It is six a.m. I have just come back from a morning stroll around the compound. It is still warm here, not a bit of fresh coolness in the air. A most peculiar sight to me was to see the full moon about half way to the zenith at that hour and the sun just beginning to redden the eastern horizon. The children were each in their places to sweep up the fallen leaves.

During the past four days the girls have finished off the looms one hundred and twenty-four and one-half yards of cloth. Miss Saunders started to pay them for it, and I decided to pay them according to three grades, as to the carefulness with which they have done it. With this money they will buy their own clothes. I am planning next Saturday afternoon to have a bazaar on our verandah for them. Some of the thavani cloth is quite pretty.

Now the girls are studying hard for their annual examinations for promotion, which come next week. Mr. Pullicoden and I are planning some Christmas exercises for the boys and girls for Christmas day, but cannot do much at it until after next week. I think we can decorate the church quite prettily with the red and green paper and bells and plants.
ALL NATIONS MONTHLY

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Boston, Mass., February, 1915

AGAIN we have had an especial cause to thank God for answered prayer regarding our financial needs, although the answer came in a most unexpected way. We were behind, as reported last month, with some of our bills, and found that as the time drew near to send the regular monthly remittance to India that we were short of the amount needed. The matter had been made a special subject of prayer and we waited confidently expecting that the money would be forthcoming from some source; and we were not disappointed for a letter came from Brother Hudson telling us that he had received a special grant from the Government for the Vilacherie work, which would enable him to get along with a smaller remittance from America for January. We certainly have proven the promise true, "My God shall supply all your needs."

WORD has been received from India that a little son was born to Reverend and Mrs. Hudson, November 30th. His name is Charles Raymond. We extend a warm welcome to this new missionary and expect he will do his share to make the home at Vilacherie an interesting place.

HER many friends will be pleased to learn that Miss Saunders is improving in health. Her great trouble has been insomnia, but since reaching America she has been sleeping better and consequently is improving, although far from being her normal self. Her address is 5 Whiting Street, Boston.

WE would remind our readers of the generous offer of Brother Tenney, as given in last month's paper. Already, several orders have come in, and we hope that many, many more will be received. The book, Jesus our Friend should be in every home and this is a fine opportunity to secure it and help the mission work at the same time.

MOST of the missionary societies of South India, our own included, require their missionaries to pass a language examination before the end of their third year on the field. This examination is held twice a year, in May and November, under the auspices of the South India Missionary Association. Miss Keeney has just taken her examinations and passed with good rank. We extend congratulations.

MISS SAUNDERS brought with her six hundred and twenty eight handkerchiefs all hand made with beautiful drawn work borders or corners, and hemstitched, ranging in price from twenty-five to fifty cents; thirty-nine yards of crocheted lace in three yard lengths, prices from fifteen to forty-five cents a yard according to pattern and width; three linen table covers with beautiful drawn work borders at $2.50 each; six linen tray cloths with drawn work borders, seventy-five cents and one dollar each; two exquisite hand carved, rosewood drawing room tables, twenty-four inches in diameter, the legs of one carved in the form of an elephant's head and trunk, and those of the other to represent a cobra with spread hood. Such tables, so the dealers in oriental goods tell us, are worth from $75 to $100, each, according to the work, but we are offering these at $50 each; three hand carved teak wood trays at $5 each; eight hundred and twenty-eight bookmarks with a Scripture verse in English on one side and in Tamil on the other, ranging in price from five to twenty cents according to size; fourteen carved wooden paper knives at twenty-five cents each, and three small hand carved wooden elephants at twenty-five cents apiece. All these articles were made in our mission and the money received for them will be used to carry on the work. We solicit orders for the same.

THANKSGIVING AND PETITIONING LIST
We are thankful:
That Miss Saunders is improving in health.
That Miss Keeney passed her language examinations with a good rank.
That Miss Jones has had a pleasant voyage as far as she has been heard from.
That our income was sufficient to meet our expenses this month, including the extra grant given the Vilacherie work.
That a son has come to gladden the home of Brother and Sister Hudson.
That a Y. W. A. has been organized at Whitman, Mass.
That such a good response has been made to the call for curtains for the Bible School Home. And we pray:
That our women may realize more fully the need of supporting our denominational work.
That a sufficient income to meet the expenses of the work for February may be received.
That the missionaries and the workers at home may be given the needed wisdom and strength for their many duties.
That funds for the Bible School Home coal bill may come in. That each of our organizations, whether locals, Young Women’s Auxiliaries or Junior Mission Societies may feel their responsibility towards the work both in gifts and prayers.

BOSTON BIBLE SCHOOL HOME

We have been much pleased with the response to our call for curtains for the new dormitory. Not only have we received the promise of the sixteen pairs of sash curtains asked for, but have already received eight pairs, besides Dutch curtains for the dining-room, hall, matron and maid’s rooms; with the fixtures for all the windows on the lower floor. The Dutch curtains make the rooms very home-like indeed. Our call for funds for the coal bill did not receive so large a response as only $3.20 has been received toward this. Our special needs at present are potatoes and vegetables, as our supply is nearly exhausted; but until the warmer weather comes it will be hardly safe to send these from a distance because of the danger of their freezing en route. We could also make good use of several rugs in the dormitories.

Since last report the following donations aside from cash have been received: comforter, Waterbury, Vt., local; eight pairs Dutch curtains, and four pairs of sash curtains with fixtures for same, and one rug from Hartford, Conn., local; four pairs sash curtains, North Carver, Mass., local; one barrel of canned goods, and a comforter, Bridgeport, Conn., local; one pair pillow slips, Worcester local; two comforters, Rutland, Vt., Loyal Workers; four pairs sash curtains for the old dormitory, Boston, Mass., local.

RESOLUTIONS

Whereas, Death has entered our ranks and taken from us our beloved sister, Mary E. Piper, who has been for so many years a devoted member of the Woman’s Home and Foreign Mission Society, keenly interested in the work of the same both at home and in India, and seldom missing a meeting of the Boston local, of which she was an honored member, until illness confined her to her home. Therefore be it

Resolved: That we, the local Woman’s Home and Foreign Mission Society of Boston, do thus put on record an expression of our esteem for our dear sister, and the hope that the memory of her faithfulness may be an inspiration to those of us who are left to carry on the work. Further be it.

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, be published in All Nations Monthly, and be spread upon our records.

Rebecca F. Casavant,
Nellie F. Stevens,
Maude M. Chadsey,
Committee on Resolutions.

RESOLUTIONS

Whereas: The enemy death has been permitted to take from our midst our beloved sister, Hattie Billings, who by years of faithful service has proven her great worth and endeared herself to us all. Therefore be it

Resolved: That this society feels deeply its great loss in the death of Sister Billings. As a Christian, she left us a shining example of faith and obedience; as our President, she was an inspiring leader; as supporter, she gave freely of her means; as helper she was faithful in attendance and active in her labors.

Resolved: That we express our heartfelt sympathy to the loved ones who mourn because of their great and sudden bereavement, and assure them of our sincere prayers that the God of all comfort may draw very near with grace sufficient to uphold in this time of sorrow.

Resolved: That these resolutions be spread upon the records of this society, and sent to our paper, the All Nations Monthly, for publication, also the copies be sent to the relatives.

Mary L. Thatcher,
Nettie R. Nelson.

Committee on Resolutions of the W. H. and F. M. Society of Pasadena, Cal.

TRAPS FOR THE TONGUE

A SPEAKER in the interest of foreign missions had, not long ago, an experience with a tongue-tripping sentence. He had related the conversion of two natives in a savage island, and after narrating the acts by which they signalized their abandonment of their old religion, he tried to conclude a sentence with the words, "thus totally repudiating their two tutelary deities."

It was a simple enough phrase to the understanding; it proved otherwise to the tongue. Two, tutelary and totally, together, were quite too much for him.

"Thus tutelly repudiating their toe toe—" he began confidently, when a titter in the audience checked him, and threw him into such confusion that his second effort only made matters worse.

"Thus tutelary perudiating their teetollary deities," he blundered; and the laughter increased. With the perspiration starting on his forehead, he dashed once more wildly at the obstacle, but failed to clear it:

"Thus totally terupiating their too-too-too—all!"

"She came" indeed, as the burst of hilarity, under cover of which the speaker had time to collect himself, subsided; and he was enabled intelligibly to repudiate those two tutelary deities at last.—Youth’s Companion.
THE THINGS THAT COUNT
Not what we have, but what we use.
Not what we see, but what we choose—
These are the things that make or bless
The sum of human happiness.

The things near by, not things afar;
Not what we seem, but what we are—
These are the things that make or break,
That give the heart its joy or ache.

Not what seems fair, but what is true;
Not what we dream, but good we do—
These are the things that shine like gems,
Like stars, in Fortune's diadems.

Not as we take, but as we give;
Not as we pray, but as we live—
These are the things that make for peace,
Both now and after Time shall cease.

—The Outlook.

MOTHER BENTLEY'S CONDITIONAL GIFT

(Concluded)

Mrs. Adams smiled as she answered, "If you are seventy years old and not more than eighty you would get seven per cent. There was an old lady eighty-one years old where my husband used to preach who had a little legacy of a thousand dollars left her. She gave this to the missionary society and drew eighty dollars a year for eight years. How happy she used to be when her interest came promptly every six months for all those years."

Mother Bentley had been doing some silent calculating. "Then I should get one hundred and forty dollars," she said. "That would pay the taxes, get my coal,"—counting it off slowly on her fingers,—"give me two dollars a week for food and leave ten dollars for clothes. Why, with the Spanish cherries I sell from my tree, my three hens, my quince bush and peach tree and the vegetables I have from the garden I can get along. Thank God, oh, thank God."

Then how they planned and talked and prayed together. "God sent you, you beloved minister's wife, He surely did. I was almost beginning to doubt His care. How ashamed I said Mother Bentley, with just a trace of reproach in her voice.

"Don't you be shocked, Mis' Bentley," said Abigail with a touch of asperity. "I'd like to have enough to give to them all, if I only lived a year or two." It makes a lot of difference in your feelings too, and the peace of mind is worth it if I only lived a year or two."

When Mrs. Adams went home that day she was commissioned to write to the treasurer, Mrs. Chadsey, for instructions and blanks, and a few weeks later the whole matter was settled and Mother Bentley radiantly happy in a perfectly safe investment that paid seven per cent. as long as she lived, and gave the principal to the blessed missionary work when she was through with all need for money.

Several of the other women in the little town heard the good news and found a new way to make a scanty principal pay better interest. Hannah Jones put her little hoard into a conditional gift for herself and her bed-ridden sister. Hannah was only sixty-six years old to be sure, but her sister was seventy-five. The interest was based on their average age which was seventy-one, and entitled them to seven per cent. on the money so long as either one lived. As it proved Hannah went two years before poor invalid Jane, so happy to know that the extra three per cent made sure the invalid's comfort so long as she lived.

Then there was Abigail Henry. She was just over fifty and her interest on the conditional gift was only five per cent. "I've been getting six from my eight thousand in railway stock," she said. "But lately with the papers just full of things about the railways and with that awful New Haven as an example I fairly have laid awake nights thinking what I could do with my hands all crippled up with rheumatism if my railroad should fail. So I just clapped my money into a conditional gift, glad and thankful to get on with my four hundred instead of four hundred and eighty dollars. I know I'll have it regular as long as I live."

"Haven't you got any relatives, Miss Henry?" said Mother Bentley, with just a trace of reproach in her voice.

"None that I have any call to consider, Mis' Bentley," said Abigail with a touch of asperity at the implied criticism. There are a lot of second cousins up in Michigan who never paid any more attention to me than as though I was dead, and certainly had no part in gathering my father's little property. The eight thousand after the lawyers had got their part wouldn't give 'em enough apiece to buy 'em a Ford automobile. They aren't poor, they don't need it, they don't expect it and they ain't a going to worry for fear my money would give out before I did, and I mean to live to be a hundred. Guess that missionary society won't make much on me!"

"My land, I never thought of that," said the shocked Mother Bentley. "I want the society I've loved all these years to get my principal. I don't want to live to any such age."

"Don't you be shocked, Mis' Bentley. They told me it was all figured out; and in the long run and with all sorts of people it comes out exactly right. I want 'em to have the money, too, but it kind o' tickles me to think that no matter how long I live my interest is absolutely sure. The honor of the Adventists is pledged to that. It makes a lot of difference in your feelings too, and the peace of mind is worth it if I only lived a year or two."
February, 1915

ALL NATIONS MONTHLY

“Well, all I can say is, I thank God that Mrs. Adams ever told me about the conditional gift of the Woman’s Home and Foreign Mission Society of the Advent Christian Denomination,” said Mother Bentley with a happy sigh as she thought of Tiger on the sunny window sill and the red geranium and the rocking chair and the dear old clock, all her own, all to be with her in her own home, hers as long as she lived.—Selected and Adapted.

THE STEADY SUBSCRIBER

How dear to our heart is the steady subscriber,
Who pays in advance of the birth of each year,
Who lays down the money and does it quite gladly,
And casts round the office a halo of cheer.

He never says, “Stop it; I cannot afford it,
I’m getting more magazines now than I read;”
But always says, “Send it; our people all like it—
In fact we all think it a help and a need.”

How welcome his check when it reaches our sanctum;
How it makes our pulse throb; how it makes our heart dance!
We outwardly thank him; we inwardly bless him—
The steady subscriber who pays in advance.—The Lamp.

SEARCHERS

1. How do the children earn money with which to buy their clothing?
2. Who tossed baskets of coal from one to another?
3. How was the steamer safely conducted through the mine regions?
4. In what special way did God answer our prayers last month?
5. What is especially needed at the B. B. S. Home at present?
6. Who quit worrying for fear their money would go out?
7. Who never says, “Stop it, I cannot afford it”?
8. Who talks of the “glad game” as played by Pollyanna?

TREASURER’S REPORT

Receipts for January, 1915

California—Mary A. Mushrush, $10; Lillian J. Williams, $5; Mary A. Davis, $5; Pasadena local, $50; for motor cycle, $40; Southern California, $25; Los Angeles local, $30.50; Oakland local, $13; San Francisco local, $5; Napa local, $5.50; Alice Hunt, $1; Mrs. F. A. Kelsey, $3.

Connecticut and Western Massachusetts—H. C. Grant, $2; Jennie Barnell, $4.75; Mrs. G. W. Curtis, $2.50; Mrs. Ora C. Knight, $1; C. R. Atwood, $5; Mrs. L. E. Colton, $10; Bridgeport local, $31; Mrs. Edward Mora, $5; Mrs. W. J. Byars, $2; Mrs. Rose Howard, $1; Mrs. F. A. Brusham, $1; Mrs. Henry Becker, $1; Mrs. D. G. Byars, $3; Mrs. E. M. Greene, $5.15; East Norwalk church, $10; Springfield local, $10; a friend, $5.

District of Columbia—Mrs. A. M. McIntyre, $5.

England—Wimbledon church, $17.05.

Florida—V. P. Simmons, $2.37; Lake City local, $4.

Idaho—Mrs. H. T. West, $2; Ruth Flough, 50 cents.

Kansas—M. Lovelace, $4.

Maine—J. L. Fellows, $5.25; Ethel M. Haskell, $3; Friendship Easter Mission Band, $3; Presque Isle local, $4; Biddeford local, $5; Oxford Loyal Workers, $10; Clarence Eugene Staples, 20 cents; Bessee E. Lord, $1.50; Viola E. Gillander, 25 cents; S. E. Gillander, $1.50; Beals local, $4; Old Orchard local, $3; Auburn local, $8; Gertrude Simmons, 75 cents; Mrs. Alice Brewster, 75 cents; Ellsworth H. Wallace, $5; Portland local, $16.50.

Massachusetts—Abbie Keyes, $1; Mabel Peckham, $1; E. M. Piper, $1; Boston A. C. Church, $5.25; Boys’ Junior Class, Acushnet S. S., $15; rent, $19; Willing Workers Class, Acushnet S. S., $3; Acushnet and Bruley Station local, $5; P. A. Waters, $1; C. W. Burlingame, $5; Luella F. Dunham, $1; Junior Mission Society, Middleboro, 50 cents; Violet Bridge Heath, $2; Mrs. D. D. Lord, $10; Harold Tenney, $1; a friend, $1; Lynn church, $2.55; Somerville local, $50; Geo. Coburn’s class, Lynn S. S., $1; Melrose Highlands local, $1; Junior Mission Society, Melrose, $1.79; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Vaughan, $2; Patience Sanford, $3; Haverhill local, $23.50; Myrtle Whalen, $1; A. E. Phelps, $2; Mrs. E. P. Sawtell, 75 cents; Ursula Marshall, $2; Lynn local, $11; Lottie Morse, $1; F. J. Petley, $5; Harriet E. Lany, $1.50; Brockton Loyal Workers, $5; Brockton local, $1.75; Fall River local, $5; Worcester local, $18.75; Worcester W. Y. W., $15.75; Class No. 5, Boston S. S., $4.94; Acushnet S. S., $3.90; Augustus White, $10; Mrs. B., 50 cents.

Minnesota—J. B. Chapman, 50 cents.

Nebraska—Frances R. Yensen, $5.75; Mabel C. Yensen, $1.20.

New Brunswick—Woodstock local, $12.50.

New Hampshire—Mark Annis, Sr., $1; Belmont Y. W. A., $1; Bethel S. S., Manchester, $5.15; E. J. Follansbee, $1; Anna Mead, 50 cents; Dover local, $5; Loudon Ridge local, $8; Portsmouth local, $7; E. J. Towle, $2; C. T. Wallace, $1; Northwood Narrows local, $3 cents; Concord S. S., $3.71; Mrs. Ira J. Locke, $1; Ann Kirby, $1; T., $10.

New York—E. M. Van Dyke, $1.50; Bedell and Dry Brook local, $4.50; Massena S. S., $5; Mrs. O. W. Woodruff, $5; Hoosick local, $4; Anna M. St. John, $5.

Nova Scotia—Charlestown local, $2.

Quebec and Northern Vermont—St. Johnsbury local, $3; Emily Adams, $5; Danville local, $28.

Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut—Putnam ladies’ society, $3; Hattie B. Fox, $5; Putnam Kindergarten class, $1; B. S. H. Bemis, $5; Mrs. Ferguson’s class, Rocky Brook S. S., $1; Mrs. H. O. Gough’s class, Rocky Brook S. S., $1; A. Clinton Winslow, $2.

Saskatchewan—H. H. Snow, $5.

Vermont—Rutland Loyal Workers, $15; South Vermont church, $25 cents; Emily J. Inman, $1; B. M. Caswell, $5; Mrs. N. J. Miles, $1; South Vermont local, $7.50; South Vermont Y. W. A., $4; South Vermont Junior Mission Society, $6; a friend, $1; Mrs. P. G. Lord, $5.

Washington—Nooksack local, $23; Charlotte Cloud, $1; Mrs. A. A. Weeks, $1; “True blue” S. S. Class, $1; Mrs. Stahley, $5; Seattle local, $1; correction, the $10 credited to Nooksack local in the October paper should have been credited to the State.

Wisconsin—A. Simonton, $2.

Received on Brother Tenney’s book offer, $7; sales, $35.42; All Nations subscriptions, $50.54; Total receipts for month, $1,008.92.

Maude M. Chadsey, Treas.

GOD’S SURPRISES

Oh, look for God’s surprises! All the way From where the briefest humble duty lies To those fair, blessed streets of Paradise They wait for thee, half-hidden. Any day Thou mayest see some blessing by thy side And pass along less gladly than we ought! Some unexpected good, some sweet surprise That God hath planned, who loveth thee alway. For God is better than His word, and He Who promises so royally withholds not To promises unbroken, many glad Unpromised joys to cheer and strengthen thee. God bless us lest we miss some loving thought, And pass along less gladly than we ought.—Mary Currier Rolofson.
My dear Girls:—I suppose you have read about the “glad game” played by Pollyanna in the story printed in the Christian Herald. I am not exactly playing the game but there are so many things in connection with our work for which I am glad that I am reminded of it.

I am glad for the study programs that some of the Auxiliaries and other societies have outlined; I am glad for the response you have made and the interest you have shown in furnishing the room in the Boston Bible School Home; I am glad for the growth in numbers and the growth in grace of some, and the continued interest in our work of so many; I am glad for the cheering words and good wishes received in your letters; and glad for many other things I must not take space to write about.

In a recent Sunday-school lesson we had these words of Jesus, “All power is given unto me.” “Go ye therefore and teach all nations.” “Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.” These would have been extravagant statements for a mere man to have made, but Jesus spoke with “authority.”

What confidence it gives us to know that He whom we serve has “all power.” What an honor to receive a command from One who spoke with so much authority and what a comfort it is to know that we may have Him with us wherever we may go.

Miss Keeney and the other missionaries have His presence to sustain them and His power to enable them to preach the Gospel and reach the hearts of the people in India, and we may have His aid in performing our daily duties at home and in our efforts to help support our missionaries. We cannot give as much as we would like to, but we can pray and Jesus said, “If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it.”

May we realize in ourselves what it means to ask in Jesus’ name.” If we only knew the latent power that we possess as Christians through prayer in Jesus’ name, we would see wonderful things happening that would cause our hearts to overflow with gladness and praise to the Lord all the day long. Let us praise Him for the blessings of the past year and let us strive to know how to pray that Jesus’ name may be glorified and the Father’s will be done by us during this new year.

Cordially yours, Mary E. Rowe.

Y. W. A. SOCIETY
Whitman, Mass. Supt., Mrs. Peleg Sampson; Pres., Helen Perkins; Vice-Pres., Mara Castell; Sec., Mary Evans; Treas., Marion Reed.

PROMOTED JUNIORS
Mildred Joyce Videto, Bear River, Nova Scotia.
Joshua Meriam Huntley, Centreville, Nova Scotia.
David Magoon Ellinwood, Littleton, N. H.
Ervilla B. Osborne, Fairhaven, Mass.
Lillie Dennis, Newbury, Vermont.
Doris Elizabeth Williams, Providence, R. I.

Little hearts that wait for Jesus—
Who will send Him? Why not you?
Do you hear them calling, calling,
Asking you and asking me?
Amen.

—Mission Studies.

CRADLE ROLL MEMBERS
Marjorie Della King, Oct. 16, 1909, Portland, Maine.
Jasper Lloyd Goodwin, Nov. 2, 1913, Portland, Maine.
Charles Raymond Hudson, Nov. 30, 1914, Vilacherie, India.
Alfred Wooster Young, January 27, 1915, Rockland, Me.
Bertram Osborne Warner, December 28, 1910, Toronto, Ont.
Keith Douglas Warner, December 23, 1914, Toronto, Ont.
Mona Dorothy Powell, December 5, 1914, Toronto, Ont.
Victor Eugene Stuckey, November 9, 1914, Toronto, Ont.