It was in the double cart and one similar to the single one that Miss Jones made her trips, which she tells of in her article on the next page.
A NEW EXPERIENCE
Ella L. Jones

A BRAND new experience has been mine since returning to Guindy. Mr. Hudson asked for help in the school treats and I have been doing things in a man’s way, which is so different from a woman’s.

The treats were not the great affair they have always been, because of the stress of the year. Mr. Hudson felt it would be best to teach the children a lesson on giving so he started a Belgian fund and asked the children not to buy flowers or fruit for the missionaries, but to collect the money for the fund. They received no sweets; but the prize cloth of former years and lovely big pictures with Tamil verses for Scripture prizes were given out. The children seemed to like the pictures very much. Some of the tots were so small they could hardly carry them away. They were as eager as ever for a story and sang in the same old ear splitting way.

We had a big wind at Nilangiri and the schoolhouse blew over, so the children gathered out under the trees as the sun was going down and we had such a happy hour with them. Twenty-nine children received the Scripture prizes.

If pictures of Mr. Hudson and myself taking that journey to Nilangiri could have been put on the moving picture reel and the proceeds turned into our mission we would be in an independent state. We decided to take the little bullock and cart. The bullock is about the size of a two-year-old calf, if it is stunted; the bullock cart a two wheeled rig with a round top. I sat in the back with my feet hanging out, Mr. Hudson in front with a foot on each side of the bull. All went well at first, then the bullock found it heavy pulling, so Mr. Hudson jumped off. All my weight was left in the back, so I had to stretch out, my feet hung out the back and my head out the front. Of course I wanted to drive, much to the bullock’s disgust, who made for a mat fence in front of a wee hut and refused to go farther. Mr. Hudson coaxed him into good nature and lead him on a little way where a sand bed proved too much so I got out. The little chap’s joy knew no bounds, so he bolted and away he went down a narrow sandy lane, Mr. Hudson bravely (?) hanging to the rope, trying to dodge the trees and keep out of the way of the cart at the same time.

We were not satisfied with this excitement, but must needs lose the road. Through the sand we pushed our way to the sea where shoes and stockings were discarded. Our wondrous steed trotted contented on the hard sand at the water’s edge and shared in the pleasure of sea breeze and cool salt water.

Space forbids the telling of the excitement in the big double bullock cart with a stupid driver and bad narrow roads, of the narrow escapes from upsets into mud puddles, of walks through well wet clay beds, etc. You may draw your own conclusions from the fact that it took us just three hours to make a distance of two miles and a half on one occasion.

The late rains were the cause of the trouble, yet we are glad for them for the world here is so beautiful and green.

JOTTINGS
C. H. Hudson

WE are all equally conscious of the present financial difficulties and are doing our best to get sixteen annas value for every rupee. I am sorry to know that such great suffering is being experienced in America. The papers here say that trade there is booming on account of the demand for war supplies and things that other countries are not able to supply, but of course there must be great disorganization and shutting down in other directions which our people are no doubt most affected by. We will continue to take every care. We have some rather heavy expenses in the schools before us, but will endeavor to meet the expense here.

Lectures are being held weekly in the Reading Room. Last week we had a very good one on “Egypt and the Bible.” This week I am going to give one on “Science and the Bible.”

We had our last Scripture examination last week for these parts. Pazhanji is left, and I hope to get down there for a few days this month, leaving next Monday (February 28th) and staying two weeks. I am contemplating taking the cycle and Zachariah with me and doing the northern part of Malabar, with books, etc. These are very hard trips traveling without samaan or cook, but I cannot take

MR. HUDSON AND ONE OF THE WORKERS
much on a cycle and such trips must be taken. I have previously been able to make these trips practically self-supporting; as to the possibility of doing so this time, I have my doubts as there is considerable suffering in that section; but there is a lot of ground there we have not covered and our books are needed among the people.

Mr. Blackstone wrote that his heart thrilled to read the account of the Cochin Jews I sent him. He is sending me tracts in English and Hebrew for them on the coming of Christ, also one hundred copies (English) of his book for distribution.

The Government has asked me to prepare an elementary and an advanced manual on "Woodworking" for use in Industrial schools. It is a question of time with me whether I can do it or not. Their offer is $166 for each.

REBECCA

Jess M. Saunders

In the early days of our orphanage work, a little girl and boy were sent to us by a missionary who had found them roaming about from village to village begging. Upon inquiry, he learned that they had no one to care for them; and knowing that our home was open for just such children he sent them to us.

The girl did not take kindly to her new life. The other children tried to interest her in their play but nothing could console her; she was homesick and wanted to go back to her own country. For three or four mornings she took her little brother by the hand and started to run away, and was always brought back crying. One morning the missionary gave her a new dress and a doll. These were such a joy to her that she soon forgot her homesickness and settled down in her new home; and was, in a little while, one of the happiest and brightest of all. As the years passed by, she developed into a fine young girl, with a bright, sunny disposition. She always stood well in her school work and was one of the best at needle work. When she was about sixteen years old she married a young man, who as a boy entered our Velacherie school and remained there until the Guindy missionaries took him to train as their house servant. When he was about seventeen his father insisted on his being married and selected a heathen girl for his wife; but the boy objected, he was a Christian and wanted a Christian wife. The girl of our story was his choice. After one year and a half of happy married life a little daughter was born to them. When she was a month old the father died, and the young mother was left a widow. How different was her lot to that of most widows in India. She and her child were tenderly cared for until the child was old enough to be left to the care of others, then a good position was obtained for her where she could earn her living. She is now taking a nurse's training in the best mission hospital in Madras, and is doing well.

REBECCA AND HER BABY

AFTER ONE HUNDRED YEARS

Dr. H. C. Mabie

A CENTURY ago, nearly every country in Asia and Africa was closed to the Gospel; now there are 22,000 missionaries.

Then, the Bible had been translated into sixty-five languages or dialects; now, into more than five hundred.

Then, there were no native ministry; now, nearly 93,000 native pastors, evangelists, etc.

Then, there were no single women missionaries; now, there are over 6,000.

Then, there were just a few mission schools started; now, there are over 30,000 Protestant schools and colleges.

Then, no Protestant denomination, as such, was committed to missions, excepting the Moravians; now, every respectable denomination has its missions.

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ALL NATIONS MONTHLY


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Boston, Mass., May, 1915

THOSE of our readers who are interested in our financial condition, will in all probability, have read the treasurer's report before they turn to the editorials; and will, therefore, be aware that our receipts for April were at a low ebb, in fact, the amount is the smallest received during any one month, for nearly three years. And as our receipts for March were some $275 short of the average amount needed ($1,000) to meet all demands, we find ourselves in rather an unpleasant position. We have endeavored to be perfectly frank with our readers and to let them know just what our needs are, and have ever found them ready to come to the rescue; therefore, we have confidence that they will do so at this time. The condition is just this. We were not able to send the April remittance to India until the 14th of that month, and only have on hand at this writing (May 3), a little more than $100 of the $700 we should send this month, the salary of the business manager and the printing bill for April are still unpaid. In fact, we need $700 extra for May or $1700 in all for that month, in order to straighten things out.

For the past six years our society has sent out no special letters asking for funds, nor do we intend to do so now, for we believe that God knows where His stewards are that can come to our rescue, and that He will relieve the situation in His own good time.

We are sending out some 3,400 copies of All Nations to regular subscribers each month, and if each of these would send but twenty-five cents extra for the work during May, we would have $850, which would more than make up the shortage. There may be some, however, who will not see their way clear to send even this amount; but we have confidence that there are enough who will send one dollar or more to make up for those. By careful management we have been able to carry the work along without incurring any indebtedness, although the past ten months have been very trying for all missionary societies; but we are now facing a crisis which can easily be relieved if each will do his part. Remember that we need $1700 for May.

INDIVIDUALS and societies who are pledged for the support of some especial work such as an orphan, evangelist, Bible woman, the education of a child, the support of a school, a missionary's salary, etc., and whose pledges are unpaid for the year can help us, in this crisis, by paying their pledges at this time, even if they cannot pay all a part will help.

Then, there is Brother Tenney's book, Jesus Our Friend, from the sales of which he is giving us such a generous share. Send in an order for one or more copies of that, thus bringing into our treasury sixty-five cents on each copy. Up to May 1st, ninety-eight copies have been sold under this offer, giving us $63.70; but there are still nine hundred and two copies to be disposed of in this way, and if they could all be sold this month we would have $586.30 for our share, and from that source alone could make up a part of our deficiency. Will you not be one of the nine hundred and two to order a copy, and thus secure a splendid book and help the society out of its dilemma?

THE season for our Annual State meetings is almost here, Massachusetts' annual meeting coming June 9th. This will soon be followed by the Northern Vermont and Quebec meeting which is held in connection with the Beebe campmeeting the latter part of June; then after that campmeetings, other State annual meetings, the annual convention at Alton Bay, and still more State meetings will keep the weeks well filled until the middle of September. And as many of our locals will not be holding their regular meetings during June, July and August, we would urge upon the importance of electing their delegates to the Annual Convention before they discontinue for the summer; and let every local as far as possible plan to send a representative, for we want the 1915 convention to be the best we have ever had.

BOSTON BIBLE SCHOOL HOME

VERY soon after this paper reaches our readers, the Bible School will close for the summer; and as we shall need some new supplies for the dormitories when it opens again in the autumn, it seems wise to mention them now. Any society or individual who will furnish any of the things mentioned is requested to write to the secretary of the Home, Mrs. Amanda Blanchard, 13 Craigie Street, Somerville, Mass., telling what they will furnish, so we may know what to count on. The things needed are: one dozen sheets for single beds, sixty inches by two and one-half yards; one dozen white spreads for single beds, and please do not send spreads with fringe; one dozen large bath towels.

Since last report the following gifts for the Home, aside from cash, have been received:
Two braided rugs, made by a lady eighty-three
May, 1915

ALL NATIONS MONTHLY

years of age, and presented to the Home by Sisters Gage and Walker of Haverhill, Mass.; seventy volumes for the library; knives, forks, spoons, etc., for the table, bequeathed to the Home by our late Sister, Mabel E. Place of Providence, R. I.

THE annual business meeting of the W. H. & F. M. Society of the Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut Conference was held in the A. C. Church of Providence, April 1, 1915.

After singing, our president, Mrs. Bertha Bemis, read the 67th Psalm and prayer was offered by Mrs. G. A. Ferguson of Peacedale.

Two locals and the Y. W. A. Society reported.

After the reports time was taken for a short memorial service held in honor of Miss Mabel E. Place who, for so many years has been closely connected with our work, serving as secretary and treasurer. The service was conducted by Mrs. Annie Leman who read Rev. 14: 13 and spoke so fittingly of our sister's brave life, her untiring service and her great love for the cause of Christ. Brother Gardner, former pastor of the church, also spoke of her thoughtfulness for others and her courageous life. Surely she will be greatly missed among us.

The following officers were elected: Pres., Mrs. Bertha Bemis; Vice-Pres., Mrs. L. F. Reynolds; Sec.-Treas., Gussie M. Pierce. After the business session a most interesting and helpful address was given by our missionary, Miss Jess Saunders.

Pledges were taken for our native worker's support and the meeting was dismissed.

Gussie M. Pierce, Sec.

RESOLUTIONS

Whereas, The great enemy of the human race, death has entered our midst and taken from us our beloved sister, Abbie L. Shatto, a faithful co-worker, who was always active in everything pertaining to the welfare of our Society, and the work at large. Therefore be it,

Resolved, That the Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society of Tustin, do greatly miss Sister Shatto, and her example of cheerfulness and faithfulness to the services of the Society.
Be it therefore further

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved ones in this, their hour of deep affliction and assure them of our prayers that the God of all Grace, may sustain and uphold them in this time of sorrow.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of this Society, and sent to All Nations Monthly for publication.

Also that copies be sent to each member of the family.

Mrs. F. L. Richardson, Rev. M. E. Ladieu, Mrs. M. E. Ladieu, Committee on Resolutions.

NOTICE

MASSACHUSETTS locals of the W. H. & F. M. Society will hold their annual meeting in the A. C. Church at Melrose Highlands, on Franklin Street, June 9, 1915.

The business session will open in the forenoon at 10.30 and addresses will be given in the afternoon. Miss Saunders will speak in the evening. Meals will be furnished at the church and lodging for those who come from a distance. It is hoped all can meet their apportionment for the State work. Let every local be well represented at this meeting.

Carrie E. Scott, Pres.
Bertha F. Ward, Sec.

MRS. NINA L. MACFADYEN

FROM THE AUXILIARY FIELD WORKER

Mrs. Nina L. MacFadyen

For a year and a half I have been traveling almost constantly among our churches on the coast in the interest of the Auxiliary work, and am glad to report that generally our W. H. & F. M. Societies are doing well. I find that knowledge of what God is doing in foreign lands always breaks down prejudice, consequently every time a missionary or anyone interested in foreign work visits our churches our societies are the stronger for it.

Probably the greatest need among our locals is a better educational system. It is very noticeable that those societies that give the most attention to the distribution of missionary literature and well prepared programs and also conduct mission study classes always have the largest incomes, comparatively speaking. Some one has said:

"To know is to feel.
To feel is to pray.
To pray is to give."

The Oakland society has lately developed a unique plan to promote study; they challenged the Loyal Workers of the same church for a debate on the subject of, "Resolved: that the spiritual need of India is greater than the spiritual need of China." Great interest was manifested on both sides of the question, but
the judges decided in favor of the affirmative. Another plan that the societies of Northern California have adopted for educational purposes is the study of The Retrospect and Review of Missions and the Search Questions in All Nations preparatory for some class work, or a contest to be conducted like a spelling match at our coming campmeeting. Some of our societies have organized a sort of "home department" among the non-interested ones in their respective churches; that is each W. H. & F. M. member becomes responsible for the education of one or more persons by definite systematic and personal work. Reading and reviewing the latest missionary books has also met with considerable favor but it is very hard to get a society to settle down to the real study of a mission text book.

The amount of money that our societies have given has been both surprising and pleasing. Various methods have been adopted and have proven successful. The "talent" plan, perhaps, has been the most acceptable—that is, giving out a small amount of money, possibly twenty-five cents—to be traded with for a given length of time. One society gave out three dollars and in three months received in return almost thirty-five dollars. The little mite-box is also in considerable favor. Over one hundred dollars has been contributed, mostly in this way, towards helping Brother Hudson buy a motorcycle. A very interesting little program accompanies these mite boxes (a mite box Convention, it is called) which some of our societies have worked out in a very pleasing way. Much of the money that has been given has been hard earned and represents real sacrifice on the part of our noble women. It also proves the value of co-operation and the power of the "littles."

Space would fail me to tell the merits of the individual societies but we certainly have a splendid band of women on this coast. Some day we will clasp glad hands with our Eastern sisters when time is not marked by hours nor distance by miles; then they that sow and they that reap will all rejoice together.

IN HIS MOTHER'S PLACE

How hot it was, how dusty, and how few trees there seemed to be along the endless stretches of white road! The doctor lay in the hard, springless cart; her head and eyes burning with the intense Indian heat, and longed for her journey to end. Forty miles and but ten of them accomplished, and already over four hours on her way!

She thought of the coolie who had left the poor sick missionary nearly thirty hours before to bring to her the call to come quickly, for Mrs. Hazard seemed dangerously ill. Thirty hours, and it must be at least eleven more before she could reach the mission home. What might she find? Would it be just five-year-old Elsie and eight-year-old Mary and manly little eleven-year-old Will with no dear mother answering their voices—and a broken-hearted missionary, with his wife but a still, white, wasted form? The doctor's heart was very heavy as she thought of the many missionaries all through India who lived as the Hazards did, so far from medical aid that sometimes the beloved ones were even buried before the doctor could reach them. All night long, though the air grew cooler and she drew a shawl about her, she tossed and thought and prayed that she might not be too late. In the dim early morning light when finally the tired bullocks crept slowly into the mission compound, her heart almost stopped as she waited for the word from those quietly stealing toward her. Mercifully, they told her at once what she so longed to hear, "She still lives," and then, "Oh, we are so glad you have come!" And the doctor answered, "I thought you might be here. I am so glad!" for the ones who had greeted her and who had been ministering to the almost crazed father and the bewildered little ones, as well as to the unconscious mother, were the beloved Tracys from twenty-eight miles away—the nearest white neighbors to the Hazards. All day long Mrs. Tracy and her husband, with the native nursemaid, packed, and Mr. Tracy settled up the mission accounts for Mr. Hazard and arranged for leaving the dear home, since the doctor decided that the sick woman must be moved that night to the station where the Tracys lived, and if God blessed the undertaking that she should go as soon as possible to the homeland.

Was it any wonder that none of them thought of the meeting in the little church always held by Mrs. Hazard on that day? Suddenly they all came together, for softly across the compound came the slow notes of the church bell. What could it be? And then some one broke down and said, with tears in his voice: "Why, it's the call to the women of the church to come to Mrs. Hazard's class for Bible study and prayer."

"What can we do? And yet it seems too bad to send them away with no message."

After a little, they noticed that though many women went in, none came away, and they rejoiced that the women were praying by themselves and were glad, because missionaries feel that the Christian Hindus often pray in faith, believing.

Still they wondered a little, and Mrs. Tracy crept over to see and to say a word herself; they saw her coming quietly back. "Not now," she said, as she came near. "I'll tell them later about our plans. Little Willie is in there now leading the meeting and explaining the verses."

And so it was. This little Christian soldier of eleven years, who had so often, from the time that he was a mere baby, gone with the dear mother to the women's meeting, had now, out of his own little sad, lonely heart, gone to take mother's place and to help with his little knowledge of God's Word, and to add his little prayer to their prayers for the dear mother whom they...
were never to see again, for God called her home soon after they reached America.

Once more did it prove true that "a little child shall lead them."—Selected.

MY TRUST IN HIM

I cannot always see the way that leads
To heights above;
I sometimes quite forget He leads me on
With hand of love.
But yet I realize the path must lead me to
Immanuel's land,
And when I reach life's summit, I shall know
And understand.
I cannot always trace the onward course
My bark must take
But looking backward, I behold afar
Its shining wake
Illumined with God's Light of Love; and so
I onward go
In perfect trust that He who holds the helm
The course must know.
I cannot always see the plan on which
He builds my life;
For oft the sound of hammer, blow on blow,
Confuse me till I quite forget He knows
And oversees,
And that in all details with His great plan
My life agrees.
I cannot always understand
The Master's rule;
I cannot always do the task He gives
In Life's hard school;
But I am learning with His help to solve
Them one by one:
And when I cannot understand, to say,
Thy will be done. —St. George Kempson.

SEARCHERS

1. What strengthens our mission societies and churches?
2. How many Scripture prizes were given out at Nilangiri school?
3. What made the homesick little girl contented?
4. What new work has been suggested for our Y. W. A.'s to take up another year?
5. How were the children taught a lesson on giving?
6. Who rode forty miles in a springless cart—and what for?

A COMMON OCCURRENCE

Ella L. Jones

We were riding along the highway after a week's tour in the villages enjoying the beauty of the sunset when our eyes fell upon a not unusual object, an old man well wrapped up in a woman's cloth; but the cloth looked strangely familiar. Yes, certainly it is one of the davanies made by the Guindy orphanage girls, thought Missie. Zachariah and the Bible woman accorded to the spoken thought, so the wayfarer was accosted with, "Sir, where did you get that cloth?" "Oh, I am the dhoby (washer man), this cloth belongs to the teacher back there. I took it to wash yesterday." The teacher back there was an old Guindy girl so with an "all right" we went our different ways.

TREASURER'S REPORT

Receipts for April, 1915
California—Pasadena local, $25; Geo. F. Skoy, $10; J. D. Sweet, $6; Oakland local, $13.50; Southern California Treasuer, $35; Tusin local, $1.
Connecticut and Western Massachusetts—Springfield local, $10; East Norwalk Tithing Class, $12.21; Charlotte Williams, $5; Kenneth McKense Cox, 25 cts.; Miriam Esther Cox, 25 cts.
Iowa—Friend, $1.
Maine—Portland local, $8; M. E. Rowe, $1; Milltown S. S., $7.30; Linwood Gerry Cash, 20 cts.; Harriet Ben­net, 50 cts.
Massachusetts—Home Mission Society, North Otis, $1; C. W. Burlingame, $5; Melrose Hlds. S. S., $1.84; Bessie Henderson, $1; Plymouth Junior L. W's, $1; May Wash­burn, 10 cts.; rent, $10; Somerville Church, 10 cts.; Lynn S. S., $7.35; F. A. Waters, $1; C. Coburn's S. S. Class, $1; Mrs. McPherson, 50 cts.; Cora Rickard, 50 cts.; friends, $20; a friend, $5; Melrose Hlds. local, $5.42; Boston local, $5; West Wareham S. S., $3; North Curver local, $5; Fiskdale local, $5; A. White, $10; Worcester local, $14.10.
Nebraska—Mabel Yensen, $10.
New Brunswick—St. Mary's local, $25; Woodstock local, $2.
New Hampshire—Concord Church, $16.1; Clarence E. Green, $5; Chas. W. Boyer, $1; Mrs. Jonas Leonard, S. Ida Lake Dow, $1; Dover local, $16.75; Belmont V. W. A., $1.75.
New York—H. S. Mosley, $15; Etta M. Van Dyke, $1; Mrs. Luther Hatter, $1; Belle Ayre and Dry Brook local, $1; S. L. Butler, $1.
Oregon and Eastern Washington—Portland local, $5; Troutdale local, $8.78; Clarkston local, $1.50.
Quebec and Northern Vermont—Danville Church, $20; Hall Stream local, $5; Roberta Beryl Briggs, 20 cts.; St. Johnsbury local, $2.
Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut—Evelyn May Simmons, 20 cts.; Providence Y. W. A., $4; State Treas­urer, $24.
Vermont—Julia E. Webster, $2; B. M. Caswell, $5.
Received on Brother Tenney's book offer, $40; sales, $9.25; All Nations subscriptions, $16.50; total receipts for month, $465.18.
Motor Cycle Account
Amount reported last month, $104.80
Received during April, $114.80

WHAT IS SACRIFICE?

It is a beautiful word, the old Latin sacer-facio, to make a thing sacred by putting it to the death; it is a word that is full of blood; a word that we see in its fullest significance in the Old Testament only on the altar, and in the New Testament on the Cross. And just as surely as the very heart of the Old Testament teaching was the great altar, as surely as the heart of the teaching of the Book we call the New Testament of our God is the Cross, just so surely the very name 'missionary enterprise' spells sacrifice."—Samuel M. Zwemer.

"If your life must needs be taken up with humble duties put into those duties the sweetness of a Christian spirit. Precious ointment does not lose its sweetness by being put into a common bottle."
My Dear Girls:—It is almost time to send out the report blanks. Then you will be compiling the report of the work your society has done for the year. The amount, when written in black and white, may look small to you but do not neglect to report all items however small they may be. Miss Keeney has kept her part of our agreement with her, so if you find you are behind with your payments endeavor now to make up the amount. She has had many new and unexpected experiences the past year, but her letters read as if she was enjoying her work, and we can feel sure that she is in the place the Lord would have her, and equally sure that He would have us share in her work by helping with her salary.

If you ever visit the Boston Bible School, or have a friend attend the school, I know you will be pleased to think, "my society had a part in furnishing one of the rooms." More than one-half of the amount needed has been paid towards our room. There are thirteen dollars and fifteen cents yet to be raised before the first of August. That is not much, but it is one of the little things that means much to the receiver. A small sum from each member or each society will pay this and we would like to have it paid before the annual report is made in August. You know the saying about "little drops of water, little grains of sand." The small and larger sums received from all the societies will pay Miss Keeney's salary; furnish the room in the Boston Bible School House, and do various other things that you have done, that I shall not know about unless you report them.

I have been much interested in reading about the orphanage in Dowling Park and think it would be lovely for us to help in the care of those orphans another year. I wish you would let me know what you think about assuming the support of an orphan there for a part of our work next year.

I found these words of Archbishop French to-day, and they seem so good to me I will pass them on to you.

"Thou com'st not to thy place by accident; It is the very place God meant for thee."

Of course, we may be willing and not be in the place God would have us, but if we are trying to do His will we may be sure that He will so direct and overrule in our lives that we will find ourselves where He means us to be. To know that He who rules the universe considers our frailties and our abilities and places us where we can be of the most service to Him is a comforting assurance at all times; and especially in times of trouble and doubt when we cannot see clearly the way before us. May this comfort be ours throughout our lives.

Cordially yours,

Mary E. Rowe.

NEW JUNIOR SOCIETY

Attleboro, Mass. President, Myrle Sweet; Vice-Prez, Cora Hudgkins; Sec., Marguerite Ryan; Treas. Dorothy Richardson. Members: Bernice Sweet, Florence Richardson, Helen Richardson, Florence Evans, Esther Hodges, Dorothy Seyboth, Grace Kenyon and Elizabeth Paterson.

Northwood Narrows, N. H. President, Louise Tasker; Vice-Prez., Christine Glazier; Sec.-Treas., Ruth Johnson.

Worcester, Mass. President, Louise Tolman; Secretary, Vivian Hough; Vice-Prez., Barbara Dana; Treasurer, Helen Fuller. Members: Harriet Lawrence, Hazel Sampson, Priscilla Tolman, Marjorie Ward and Thelma Allen.

North Carver; Mass. President, Ella H. Peckham; Vice-Prez., Bertha E. B. Garnett; Treasurer, Viola M. Garnett; Secretary, Florence A. Peckham; members, Eunice V. Wade; Natalie M. Tucker; Viola H. Shaw.

As ye would that the heathen should do unto you, if ye were where the heathen are and the heathen where you are, so do ye also unto the heathen likewise.—Selected.