A REUNION AT GUINDY

Ella L. Jones

THERE are always some days that stand out with especial brightness as days of pleasure. Last Saturday and Sunday (March 27, 28) were such days at the Guindy home, where nineteen girls who have passed out of our school were able to gather.

They were not supposed to come until three o'clock in the afternoon, but by nine in the morning they began to come. Of course, we were in the midst of Saturday’s duties, although the washing of clothes and shampooing of heads had been done Friday afternoon. The small bungalow had been cleaned up for them and there they donned their gay best dresses amid laughter and chatter that could be heard a long way off.

At three they gathered under the girls’ big tree to play games, but what a failure the games were. The girls’ spirits were too full of spice to permit the proper playing of a game, for every turn one made called up some memory of the past school days wherein there was a rare joke on some one present. The joke would not keep and was called out in the midst of the game, causing a din of laughter and chatter.

In the moonlight of the evening they gathered on the tennis court as of old; and the old songs rang out as all settled themselves for prayer and testimony, repeating their favorite text. It was a nice meeting so full of memories.

Sunday morning they helped to fill up the table and drank coffee and ate bread about the old family board (clean square of mother earth).

Our dear little chapel was very pretty, with palm leaves, ferns and gay colored plants and flowers. A special service had been prepared when the little tots spoke and sang, three older girls reading the Scripture lesson. Mr. Hudson and myself spoke to them from the Word of God. One address was especially on “Our Crowning Hope” or better still, “Our Living Hope.”
A few were able to stay over until Monday morning, when the last one left, but not without tears. They all said they had had a good time. Dear, sweet girls, we are so glad God let us help them and bring about through His power the wonderful transformation. Three nurses were among the number; one an experienced nurse of a number of years, two are in training for Bible women, while the greater number are in training as teachers, or are teachers. A number are happy mothers and we are happy missionary grandmothers.

EASTER SUNDAY SERVICE

Bertha E. Keeney

I WONDERS if in any other Adventist Church there was a Consecration Service last Sunday for children.

It was a beautiful day. Here rain and snow never interfere with the children or older ones going to church on Easter Sunday. Our church room was very prettily decorated with palm leaves, plants and flowers. We have seats enough for half the room, and these were filled with the grown people, while our boys and girls sat at the front on the floor.

After Mr. Hudson’s helpful sermon, and a talk by an Indian brother on “The Children’s Hope,” our little girls sang, “When He Cometh to Make up His Jewels.” Three Indian babies and little Ruth Hudson were publicly given to God by their parents, with the prayer that they would give themselves to Him as soon as they were old enough to understand.

Our evening service at four p.m. was very different from yours at home. The boys and girls learned some Easter songs from our new Tamil hymn book, which I am sure the older ones enjoyed hearing. Four short addresses were given on “Christ the First Fruits,” “Afterwards They That are Christ’s,” “The Necessity of the Resurrection,” and “The Signs of His Imminent Return.” By this time the sun was low enough so that the baptismal service could be held outside with comfort. One of our little girls about twelve years of age was the only candidate, but she asked that she might be baptized even if she had to be the only one. She came here just one month before I did, so have been able to see her young heart change and grow under Christian influence and teaching and God’s spirit. Some of the village people are ready for baptism, but cholera kept them away at this time.

This service was followed by the Lord’s Supper. God’s Spirit was present, and some confessed their wrong feelings towards others over differences, and took communion together again. Those who could, returned home, but some remained here until early daybreak and then set out for their distant villages, all, we trust, with a deeper devotion to our Saviour and risen Lord, and a stronger purpose to live and make known the Christian life.

LAST Saturday was salary day and those two words will convey to Miss Saunders a host of memories for she knows what it means.

After the routine work Mr. Hudson launched out a Christian Mutual Loan Society to help do away with the ever increasing indebtedness of the workers to these money lending rascals who charge such enormous interest, and also to enable the workers to honorably borrow money when necessary. A fee of one rupee (33 cents) is charged and a deposit of one rupee monthly required from members. Membership is forfeited if three months in arrears. Ten rupees constitutes a share and equals one vote. We missionaries have taken out shares to start a capital for them. There are a lot of other rules and regulations, but these are the main points. It is a fine thing and about twenty joined yesterday, March 15.

MISS JONES gave Ruth, with the India babies, a nice little tea party at Guindy on her birthday and had a birthday cake for her. It was funny to see their efforts and hers to try to understand each other. Though Ruth knows more Tamil than English, still she couldn’t follow their rapid chatter. She had a big time anyway and was so tired that she tumbled asleep in my lap on the way home.

CAMPING AT PONMAR

Ella L. Jones

THEY knew that Missie and Zachariah and some Bible women were coming so one end of the school was screened off and a leaf bath room built at the back of the schoolroom. We arrived late in the evening and after greeting the Christians and seekers retired to rest.

We arose early in the morning and after prayers took our way to the village where a good crowd gathered around us, the converts to Christ being with us. God gave liberty and blessing in the meeting and for the first time Yesadason and Joseph gave their public testimony. Yesadason trembling like a leaf witnessed to God’s redeeming love in sweet simple words, and Joseph with boldness told what God had done for him and also the story of the worthies in the fiery furnace.

In the caste village we met a strong protest against our new Christians from the men who have crushed them for years and are now seeking to wrest their homes from them. They were told that God punished His children if they were sinful but that woe betide the men who tried to crush a child of God, for in a more terrible way God would crush the crusher.

We returned home for twelve o’clock and had big breakfast and a rest, starting on our evening trip at four. The work of the evening was like that of many trips, nothing of especial interest taking place. But of Wednesday night you must hear. We four, the teacher, Zachariah,
my Bible woman and myself, with a small boy used to the jungle paths, as guide, started on the usual evening work. We had a happy time in fields and villages, reaching a large cherry tree late in the evening, the people thronged around us and sat in rapt attention while the Gospel message was given. Then they were told how Christians pray and with what reverence we must approach God, the simple folks sitting in perfect silence while their case was pleaded in heaven.

Friends, here is a field ripe for harvest. We want to put a school there at once. Now is the time. Who wants the pleasure and blessing of starting this? One hundred and forty-four dollars a year will do it. I shall camp among them some if God wills.

The next evening we spent at home. Just as the sun was setting we four climbed the hill near the village and talked over the field spread out around us, then we pleaded with our Father for great salvation. Later in the evening the Christians and seekers gathered as is their wont in the school for prayers. How my heart swelled almost to breaking as I looked in those childlike faces and saw their trusting hearts looking up to me for teaching in the ways of life. They sang a song of praise with all their hearts and bowed their faces in prayer. God does answer prayer, and for one hour and a half gave power to teach in words they understood, the meaning of being a Christian. It was a beautiful hour with God so near.

As we reap we sing. Join in the song and let it always breathe a prayer for a great wave of deep salvation in our field.

**HOW THE LEAST BECAME THE GREATEST**

J. Marion Hull

"IT was a woman, a woman from the lowest caste, whose contact would be considered a pollution to a Brahman, who was the principal figure in the most remarkable scene which I witnessed while we were in India.

It was Dr. William E. Strong, editorial secretary of the American Board, who made this statement to a large company of American women immediately after his return from a tour for the special purpose of visiting mission fields. "It was at the beginning of one of our great meetings in one of the large cities of India," Doctor Strong went on with the story; "from my place in front I saw quite a group of Brahman women enter the building. I had seen enough of India to be able to tell that they were of the Brahman caste. They were clothed in silk robes of brilliant color, they were adorned with jewels rich and rare in abundance; there were necklaces, ear-rings, bracelets, anklets, armlets, rings—every sort of precious stone and pearls so dear to the heart of the Oriental.

"Yet, in spite of all this haughtiness of caste, this profuse display of wealth, it was evident that the Brahman women were not at ease. It was an unusual place for them to be in; they were unaccustomed to being in public view; their small, delicate faces showed signs of embarrassment; they did not know which way to turn, nor where to go for a seat.

"Then there came smiling up to them a woman of very different appearance. She was larger in frame, more self-possessed in attitude. She was simply, beautifully dressed, all in white, but without the array of jewels that blazed upon the Brahman women. As soon as this newcomer drew near the Brahman women turned to her in evident relief. She spoke to them pleasantly, led them to a seat, gave them a few whispered directions, to which they nodded agreement. Then this woman spoke to some turbanned Hindus near the Brahman women, and they moved in obedience to some suggestion which she made. Altogether I was so much impressed that this woman was one having authority that I asked one of our missionaries who it was. He smiled as he replied:

"'She is one of the many marvels that missions have accomplished in India. She was born into the lowest of castes. Brahmans walk upon the earth, but they would consider their feet defiled if they touched the body of one of such a caste. But this woman, as a young girl, was taken into one of our mission schools; she was educated and trained there; she became a Christian, she went about doing good to all; it may be that she has helped in some way some of the very Brahman women who are in the assembly to-day. The light of Christlike love and service has shone so brightly in her character that the prejudice of generations has vanished like mist before the sun, and instead of looking down upon the low-caste woman, transformed by the love of Christ, the Brahman women look up to her, respect her, and love her. It is one of the almost unbelievable things that are taking place wherever the Gospel has had a chance to show its power in India.'"

Every mission school can show wonderful results in transformed life.—Sel.

**SHE WALKED FIVE HUNDRED MILES**

A KOREAN woman walked two hundred and fifteen miles, carrying her baby on her back, to hear about Jesus Christ. Far back in the distant valley where she lived the people had heard of Jesus. They had heard that he was in their country; that was all. The people were very poor and they were all toiling for their daily bread. But they selected this woman, who had only one baby to go for them, and she could go if they helped her. So each one of her neighbors put two handfuls of rice into a sack and said, "Go, this will feed you on the journey." So the woman took the baby on her back and the bag of rice and trudged along until she found the missionary people who had Jesus with them. She found the Saviour for herself and carried the message back to her country and her people.
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BOSTON, MASS., JUNE, 1915

MANY of our readers will doubtless turn at once, this month, to the treasurer's report to see if we received the $1700 asked for in the May issue, and will be disappointed to find that our receipts only totalled $1000. But we are glad to know that we were able to clear the month with all bills paid, for the first of the month word came from India that they had received their regular school grants which amounted to nearly $1000, and they were thus enabled to meet a month's expenses there. We did not send the $700, until the last of May, therefore, and paid up all the bills due at home, thus commencing June 1 with a clean sheet. We feel very thankful to the friends who responded to our statement, and our heart was warmed many times during the month by the kind words that accompanied many of the gifts. Do not forget, however, that we need a $1000 account of her work at the Panama Exposition, given in this number. We are very glad that we have such a well-informed representative to take charge of the booth for the W. H. & F. M. Society, and although we may not reap a large harvest financially, still we believe that much good will be done, which will mean more in the Master's sight. The expense to the general society will be about $75.00, and we shall be glad to receive contributions towards this from all who desire a share in this kind of mission work. Read Sister MacFadyen's article and see what she is doing.

THE superintendent of the Y. W. A. and Junior work informs us that Mrs. Lettie L. Glazier of Northwood Narrows, N. H., has been appointed superintendent of the Y. W. A. and Junior work for New Hampshire. Sister Glazier is a splendid worker and already has organized two societies.

AN organization has been formed to carry on a summer Institute at Alton Bay, August 6 to 16, with a good staff of instructors in charge: among whom are some of our leading pastors and the instructors of the Boston Bible School. Studies in prophecy, Bible study and teacher training will be given. Full particulars regarding the Institute may be obtained by addressing Alton Bay Summer Institute, 160 Warren Street, Boston, Mass. This will be a grand opportunity to combine a vacation with a study course, and we trust there will be a large enrollment of students.

WE would call attention to Brother Peterson's article regarding the sale of his home. These young people who expect to go to India in the fall, are desirous of going free from all business cares. The house we are informed is a good investment, and we trust that some of our readers who have funds to invest will consider the matter.

ANNUAL CONVENTION

THE eighteenth annual convention of the general W. H. & F. M. Society will be held in the tabernacle on Alton Bay campground August 17, 1915. Sessions are planned for morning, afternoon, and evening, further particulars of which will be given next month.

ANNUAL MEETING

THE annual meeting of the W. H. & F. M. Society of Quebec and Northern Vermont will be held in the Dr. Smith cottage, on Beebe campground, immediately following the afternoon service, Friday, June 25th. All mission members and those interested are invited to attend.

Eva I. McKenna, Pres.
Grace L. Prior, Sec.

THANKSGIVING AND PETITIONING LIST

THIS list was omitted last month because of press of other things, and from the letters we have received we learn that it was missed. We are glad to know this and will endeavor not to omit it again.

We are thankful:
That we were able to pay all our bills for May without borrowing.
That our Guindy home work is bearing fruit in the lives of so many young women, as seen by Miss Jones' article on Page 1.
That many read and pray for our work daily.
That Miss Saunders' health has so improved
that she is able to do, a reasonable amount of speaking without undue fatigue.

That the response to Brother Tenney's book offer has been so good.

That Sister MacFadyen has so excellent an opportunity to present our work at the Panama Exposition.

And we pray:

That strength, wisdom, and grace may be given our workers during the strenuous summer months at the campmeetings.

That Sister MacFadyen’s work at the Panama Exposition may result in arousing fresh interest in the minds of many.

That the full one thousand books given by Brother Tenney may be disposed of.

That our missionaries and workers on the field and at home may win many souls for Christ this summer.

That our income for June may be sufficient to meet our needs.

FOR SALE TO ADVENTISTS ONLY

WE offer our home, one half block from Aurora College campus, for sale.

The house is built of rough finish red brick with cut stone trimmings. The first floor has six rooms, with bath; the second floor is arranged into two, three-room suites, with bath. There are twelve rooms in all, besides bath rooms, closets, etc. Large attic, floored. Full basement with laundry tubs, etc., hot water heating plant, city gas and electric light. Built-in cupboards, sinks with hot and cold water. Large front porch, and rear porches for both floors. There are storm windows, and screens, and the best of material and workmanship throughout.

A nice barn and two chicken coops, fruit trees, berries and grapes, set out; size of lot is seventy-five feet wide by one hundred and fifty feet deep.

Buildings are less than two years old. It is just ideal for anyone who would want to live downstairs, and rent the upstairs to young couples attending the College. We had this in mind when building. We will sell for cost of construction.

If the Lord tarries we expect to sail for India next fall and do not want to retain our property here. Our aim is to sell as soon as possible so as to be free to go whenever the Mission Board is ready to send us. If interested write.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Peterson,
Aurora College, Aurora, Ill.

SEARCHERS

1. Who trembled like a leaf and what were they doing?
2. Why did the neighbors give the woman rice?
3. Who came to the school one month before Miss Keeney reached India?
4. Where did the jokes spoil the games?
5. Who gave information on Bible prophecy to a German instructor?

OUR GOOD FRIEND

WE have asked and received from Brother Tenney, whom all will acknowledge deserves the title given him above, the privilege of putting his picture in this issue that all our readers may see him.

As a result of his generous offer, and the effort made by him in disposing of the book, Jesus Our Friend, we have received as our share up to June 1st, $124.80; and he is working hard to sell the remaining eight hundred and eight books of the thousand given before the end of our fiscal year which is July 31st.

The impression seems to have been received by some that unless the full one thousand were sold our society would not receive anything; but such is not the case, as Brother Tenney gives us sixty-five cents on every book sold, and pays the postage on them himself.

Brother Tenney has long been known among us as the “Sunday-school Man,” and we think he deserves the title “Mission Man,” too. Let us show our appreciation of his kindness and interest by doing our best to dispose of the remaining books.

BOSTON BIBLE SCHOOL HOME

THE school closed May 27 for the summer and will re-open again in the fall. We were much pleased to receive during the month the following things needed for the Home, which were mentioned in our last issue: Haverhill, Mass., local, six sheets; New Bedford, Mass., local, three rugs; Mrs. Mary McPherson, six bath towels, two kitchen towels and eight yards scrim for curtains. This leaves the following list of things needed: six 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-half dozen large bath towels. 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 Cragie St., Somerville, Mass., telling what they will furnish, so that we may know what to count on.

The semi-annual meeting of the W. H. & F. M. Societies of the Massachusetts Eastern District was held in the Second Advent Church at Newburyport on May 5th, the president, Mrs. Churchill presiding. The afternoon session was opened at 2.45 by singing, followed by the Scripture lesson. Brother McLaughlin then led in prayer.

The secretary's report of the last meeting was read and approved and representatives of the different societies were introduced to those present. The following societies were represented: Boston, Haverhill, Newburyport, Salem, Somerville and the Boston Y. W. A. At the roll call of the locals different ones responded by telling what they were doing. Then followed a season of prayer and thanksgiving.

The needs of the Boston Bible School Home were presented by Mrs. Chadsey, who also urged us to endeavor to increase our local membership, and subscriptions to the All Nations.

The service in the evening was opened at 7.30 by a short song service followed by Scripture lesson by Mrs. Chadsey and prayer by Brother Banks. Miss Saunders was the speaker for the evening, her subject being "Women's Work for Women." She drew a vivid picture of the wretched condition of Hindu women before Christianity appeared and stated that ours is the only Protestant Mission in a section with 80,000 inhabitants. Alice Smith, Sec.

The annual meeting of the W. H. & F. M. S. of the Southern Massachusetts District was held in Taunton, May 12, with the president in the chair. The meeting opened at ten a.m. by singing, which was followed by the reading of a Psalm by the president. Sister Booth offered prayer. Words of welcome were extended by Sister Francis of the Taunton local, which were responded to by the president.

The roll call showed that representatives from eight locals were present besides others from the society at large. After the usual routine of business the election of officers for the ensuing year resulted in the election of Miss May C. White, president; Mrs. Helen W. Keeney, vice-president; Mrs. Florence Richardson, 12 Foley St., Attleboro, secretary; Mrs. Lucy J. Francis, treasurer; Miss Ruth Davis, auditor. A rising vote of thanks was extended to the retiring secretary, also to the Taunton church for their kind entertainment. A noontide devotional service was led by Mrs. Helen W. Keeney of West Wareham.

In the afternoon Miss J. M. Saunders, our India missionary, answered questions from the question box, and gave an address on the native India workers and their work which made us better acquainted with Zachariah and Elizabeth, Sigamony, Pulicodin and others who are connected with our work in India. Mrs. Chadsey followed with a short talk regarding the needs of the home work. She urged that the locals take an active interest in the work of our denomination at the Panama Exposition at San Francisco this year; and presented the needs of the Home and Orphanage at Dowling Park, Florida, suggesting that each local give five dollars a year for its support.

The needs of the Bible School Home were also presented. Sheets, bath towels, bedspreads and rugs are needed. If any wish to can fruit for the Home the jars for that purpose will be sent from headquarters upon application.

After the singing of "Tell Me His Name Again," by Mrs. Keeney the benediction was pronounced by the pastor, F. J. Petty, thus closing a pleasant and profitable day with the Southern District W. H. & F. M. S.

E. A. Bennett, Retiring Secretary.

IN MEMORIAM.

The oldest member of the Hoosick, N. Y., local, Sister Catherine Brownell, passed away May 8, 1915. She was born February 9, 1831 and spent the most of her life on a farm joining the one where she was born.

Her life meant much to her family, the church, and the community in which she lived. She has done much for our local in work, as well as giving of her means ever since its organization. The first meeting was held in her home, and in fact, her home was always open for God's children, and they found an interested friend in His cause.

Mary A. Baker.

RESOLUTIONS

Whereas, the enemy death has taken from our W. H. & F. M. Society of Southern California a faithful and efficient co-worker from the community, a power for righteousness, and from her home a loving companion and advisor in our beloved sister, Abbie L. Shatto, therefore be it

Resolved, That this society mourn the loss of one so capable and consecrated; and extend to the family of our sister its heartfelt sympathy in this their time of sorrow.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and to All Nations for publication. Mary A. Davis, L. Grace Corson, Lillian J. Williams, Committee on Resolutions.

AT THE PANAMA EXPOSITION

Dear Sister Chadsey,—I am at last in San Francisco in charge of our booth at The Exposition. We are in the Palace of Education, a very large building about four hundred by five hundred feet, which is divided and sub-divided by streets and avenues. Our booth is on Avenue E, near First Street, and like all others, has an entire opening on the front, but we are separated from our neighbors by burlap partitions,
On these walls hang panels made of pictures of our workers, advertisements of our publications, and W. H. & F. M. missionary exhibits. In our booth which has a front opening of twelve feet, and is six feet deep, we have a nice oak table, three chairs, small table with a neat green rug on the floor. This completes the furnishings. We are in the department of the Federation of Churches which gives us some standing. Across the Avenue is the Anti-Saloon booth containing some splendid exhibits which attract a large number of people and some come across the Avenue, which is probably sixteen feet wide, to talk to us. Right beside us is the International Sunday-school Association Booth so we are in a good location.

I am to give a lecture on "Native Life in India" twice this week, and the same next week in the lecture hall which is three doors from us.

Yesterday I had four very interesting talks with strangers; one was especially so. Two ladies seemed interested in the missionary exhibits, and I soon learned that a year ago they returned from a two years' tour of the world. After a little talk they passed on but came back again to ask some questions about the Coming of the Lord. They told me that while visiting their mission in Jerusalem one of the missionaries there talked to them about this great truth, which was the first time it had ever been called to their attention and now they wanted to know more of it. Meanwhile I had recognized their name as belonging to a friend of mine and soon found that they were relatives and had heard of me as a believer in the Second Coming of Christ and able to explain the subject to them, but of course they had no thought of ever meeting me as they and their relatives were Congregationalists and at present knew nothing of my whereabouts; but happening to stumble on me here afforded us a very pleasant acquaintance and a chance to talk to them on "The things that are most commonly believed among us."

I do not think our work in the booth will bring us, as societies or a denomination, much direct advantage, as people are not inclined either to buy or give subscriptions to any publications, but our charts of Daniel II and other prophecies attract attention and we have a good chance to talk to individuals and sometimes groups of three and four at a time. By this method we break down prejudice; create a desire for further explanation; advertise our coast churches, and have the opportunity of giving away considerable literature. Yesterday I also had a long talk with a man of the wealthy class from England who had spent seven years in Germany as an instructor in one of their Universities. He was much interested in what connection the present war had with Bible prophecy and though learned a man as he was, I was able to tell him some things he did not know about the fulfillment of prophecy. He has promised to return for a further conversation.
CHILDHOOD IN HEATHEN LANDS

"Where did you come from, baby dear?
Out of the everywhere into the here."

But the "here" of this baby is on the other
side of this great round earth, and, if the
sky gave of its blue to your baby's eyes as she
came through, so the clouds must have lost
some of their darkness when opening for this
little one.

Such wonderful, beautiful, pitiful eyes, as
if conscious of the mother's anguish when she
realizes that they belong to a girl and that
the tiny clinging fingers are not those of a boy.

Listen a moment if you would know the fate
of this and many other little ones in far-off
India:

"Fathers give away their daughters in mar­
riage to men who have never seen them, and
where the bride and groom generally meet but
once before their marriage for a short conversa­
tion, which runs like this: 'Can you cook? Will
you stay at home and prepare my food?' and on
the other side, 'What wages do you get, and
can you support me, and will you if I marry
you?' and that is about all. And this occurs, or
the contract for it, when the girls are less than
twelve years of age, generally from six to nine;
and if a man's daughter becomes eleven or
twelve and is not engaged to be married, he
seeks a marriage broker and says, 'Find a young
man for my daughter.' And he gives her in
marriage, and often she never sees the man to
whom she is body and soul given up until they
meet at the marriage altar. Then, if the man
dies, she becomes a widow, sometimes at eleven
or twelve years of age; and is henceforth the
bond slave of her father-in-law and mother-in­
law, and is despised and has no hope of happiness
in this life."—India Pen Pictures, by Bishop
Foss.

"When a baby gets ill (no matter what the
illness may be), if it continues for any time,
instead of getting medical advice, they will keep
the child without food for hours, saying, 'Sick­ness ought to be starved out;' and the parents
themselves will take a piece of iron about as
thick as the little finger, and making it red hot
at one end, will touch the child all over the
neck, behind the ears, and down to the pit of the
stomach, leaving very little space between each
burning spot; then a cloth, sometimes clean,
sometimes dirty, is tied around the little form,
and it is left to get well or die with not even a
drop of oil to cool the burns."—Mrs. M. Whitby
in Woman's Missionary Friend.

From this same vast "everywhere" comes
another little one whose shadowy eyes seem to
say that she came through in the darkness of the
night or when the angels were weeping, for
tears, not smiles, are for China's baby girls.

Listen, again for a glimpse of their misery and
woe:

"Prayer is never offered for female children,
and their coming is viewed as a calamity. A
Chinese official report says, 'Many of them are
consigned to the nearest pond or stream.' They
are often drowned in tubs of water, strangled or
buried alive, as one might a litter of kittens, and
all this largely and often wholly because they as
girls cannot make offerings of food at the family
tombs and in the ancestral halls. To secure these
infants from death, mothers often obtain the
promise of their adoption by some family as
wives for their sons, or sell them at an early age
at the highest price, in the same terms they
would describe any other sale of property, as
additional wives, or slaves, the buyer having
right to re-sell.'—China, by J. T. Gracey, D.D.

Safe in the fold are some of our darlings and
the Shepherd careth for them with a love
exceeding our own. Until He gives them back
to us can we not say with Mrs. Pauli:

"Because of one small, low-laid head all crowned
With golden hair,
Forevermore all fair young brows to me
A halo wear;
I kiss them reverently. Alas! I know
The pain I bear.

"Because of dear but close-shut, holy eyes
Of heaven's own blue,
All little eyes do fill my own with tears,
What c' er their hue;
And motherly I gaze their innocent
Clear depths into.

"Because of little dimpled hands
Which folded lie,
All little hands henceforth to me do have
A pleading cry.
I clasp them, as they were small wandering birds
Lured home to fly.

"Because of little death-cold feet for earth's
Rough roads unmeet
I'd journey leagues to save from sin or harm
Such little feet,
And count the lowliest service done for them
So sacred sweet."