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

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THE AUDITORIUM AT ALTON BAY CAMPGROUND

Auditorium, Alton Bay

Sacred spot 'neath shimmering leaf and sky,
With sunlight glinting through the forest trees;
Where oak and maple, stand proudly by,
Invite and woo the passing summer breeze.

A wall of cottage homes in tast array,
A seated ground where glad hearts love to come;
A place of blessing through campmeeting day,
A foretaste of the coming heavenly home.

The sound of prayer and praise from here ascends,
The preached Word rings through the temple fair;
The voice of nature with the preacher’s blend,
The breath of worship fills the summer air.

—Lights of Home.
AN ANCHORED SCHOOLHOUSE

C. H. Hudson

A house built upon the sand cannot stand, so the Old Book says, and such proved to be the case with our Xeelangari school which is built on the sands of the seashore. "For when the floods came and the wind blew it fell and great was the fall of it." The teacher said that nothing but the hand of God saved himself and his family from suffering severe injury. To prevent such a thing happening again we decided to put together a frame building in Velacheri and send it over there, build some brick pillars in the sand and anchor the same with ropes. Everything being ready a party of the boys and myself went over. The skeleton was put together and put up, but it did not seem to meet with the approval of the teachers or the villagers, but as one brace after the other was put in and the frame became stiffer their confidence was increased. Our boys, who know how to enter into the spirit of a job of this kind worked hard to get the building finished, and as we worked Zachariah and his co-worker tramped the near-by villages with medicine for spiritual and physical bodies.

The people of this village get their living on the sea. Every morning, weather permitting, they go out on their logs for that is all they are, being a number of roughly squared timbers tied together with ropes somewhat in the shape of a boat. The fish they bring home in the evening is swiftly carried by others to near-by towns, sold and eaten the same day while fresh.

The life these people lead is a hard one and occasionally a boat will leave in the morning and fail to return. The ropes may give way, the logs separate and no more is heard of the father and son who most likely comprised the crew. But these simple fisher folk have very little fear while in their own boats, rough and crude though they are, but they are very reluctant to go on board a modern liner. In the evening we would gather the villagers together and tell them something of the great Fisher of men.

We trust that the house we built, like the one founded on a rock may stand, and may it be to them as a lighthouse leading on to Christ.

HEATHEN DOCTORS

They do not go to colleges to study about their body and how to cure it; they think that sickness is caused by evil spirits which must be coaxed or driven away. Near to a village in India, a missionary saw a number of little mud elephants and very small cups of oil. These were offerings to the goddess Kali to keep smallpox from their homes. They hoped that Kali would see these elephants and take a ride on them. Mud elephants to carry away smallpox! Their cures would be funny if they were not so sad. A man in Korea had a bad attack of indigestion, so the cure tried was to take a reed two and a half feet long, tie a piece of cloth to the end of it, and push down the food that was causing the trouble. But unfortunately the stick broke and part of it, with the cloth, was left in the man's stomach. Then he was sent to the missionary hospital.

But the most usual cure is a big, fat needle. For diarrhea and nausea, stick it in each wrist and the base of each thumb, also in each ankle and at the base of each big toe, and the patient will be instantly cured.

If the face becomes partially paralyzed a needle run in just below the ear in the other side will cause such intense pain that the face will be so screwed up it will make the paralyzed side come straight.

It is no wonder that the medical missionaries are often called upon to treat such "cures."—Sonia.

JOTTINGS

Ella L. Jones

We look upon to-day as the age when women have left their proper sphere and become leaders and heads of homes; but one of our little village girls when asked who Adam was, informed her examiner that—"Adam was Eve's husband."

Little black, cross-eyed Seramoni sat taking the shells from the tamarind under the great spreading tree, where in fact all the tots in the home were thus employed; when Missie came along to see how things were going. Seramoni looked up and in her sweet little voice said, "Amma little brother hit me." Auntie looked down on the wee one and said, "And what did you do, Sera?" "I was without speaking," came back the sweet reply.

At Vangavasal the enjoyment of the soft beauty of nature was marred by wails for the dead. Looking to the right the little hut home was seen to be crowded with weeping women. A few yards up the village street wails again rent the air; and a second wee abode was crowded with sorrowing women. One at once thought of the dread cholera; but a passing man said, "No, Missie, there is only one death. The dead girl lies in yonder house. These people only weep as they have a quarrel with the people in that house and cannot go there."

FROM OCTAGAMOND

Bertha E. Keeney

I am writing out-of-doors, because it is lovely and cool here, and the view of the mountains and trees so much like home. It is here we get strength to help us when we return to our work on the hot plains.

This is called the queen of hill stations in South India, and here Europeans and Indians spend as much time in the hot months as their duties will permit.

At an English church service one will see the Governor of the presidency, and his family, college professors, school teachers, missionaries, from all denominations, and all parts of the world, and sometimes wealthy Parsees, Mohammedan and Hindu gentlemen, but never the women of their households. If time continues
they too will be able to understand and appreciate a service in the English language, the widest known in the world.

In this small suburb of summer visitors are two Roman Catholic Churches, two Episcopal, and an Union Church for all other Protestants, three churches for Indian Christians, and several Hindu temples and shrines. Over the other side of the mountain is another kind of place of worship, of which I am sending you a picture and little description.

In the days of the Mohammedan invasion and persecution of Hindus, many fled to the mountains for safety, and then set up their Hindu temples and worship—which were superior intellectually to the religion of the hill tribes, among whom they settled.

In course of time the hill people wished to worship as the Hindu strangers did. Do you think they were glad of this? Glad because those ignorant half-wild hill people had come to believe their gods and worship were more acceptable? No, none of their gods ever said, "I am come that ye might have life, go into all the world and tell the good news to every one."

They told these people, they were not worthy to enter their temples, and advised them to build a stone altar upon a hill where they could worship, seeing the temple in the distance, burn their incense and leave their offerings.

The man in the picture is not a worshipper there, he is a Christian, because a Christian family came from Europe and settled among them. This family have made known the good news to those hill people and Hindus, and now many more worship in the Christian Church than go up to the altar on the hill. Also many are attending school there, learning the truth that Jesus came to make known; how they can become useful citizens of their country; and of the Heavenly Country, whose Ruler is the King of kings.

The annual meeting of the Maine incorporation will be held in the A. C. Church, Portland, Me., Wednesday, Sept. 15, at 2.30 p. m.

Nellie E. Fellows, Clerk.

A TRANSFORMATION

Ella L. Jones

TWO years ago the house was a ruin and the devotee of Siva sat in a heap on the floor apparently unheeding the message of the Christ. Yet in that-darkened heart there was a knowledge of the power of prayer; because she said: "Prayer is the only thing worth while." There in the midst of the ruin the Christians prayed and heaven heard.

A great change has come to the home since that day. The ruin has been re-built; and one is welcomed to a wholesome courtyard by a smiling little woman still wearing the sacred ashes of Siva. She sat and talked in the sweetest voice of the things of God. She was so pleased that her story had been told in America and was glad that you pray for her. (Don't fail her, friends.)

She says she had a vision of our God all bright and shining teaching one like us out of a Bible. May the vision lead her to believe that the wisdom of God is in our blessed Bible.

I cannot tell you how sweet the change in her is. May God give full fruition.

A PARABLE

ONCE a farmer had eight thousand eight hundred bushels of wheat, which he sold not to a single grain merchant, but to eight thousand eight hundred different dealers, a bushel each. A few of them paid him in cash, but far the greater number said it was not convenient then, but they would pay later. A few months passed and the man's bank account ran low. 'How is this?' he said. 'My eight thousand eight hundred bushels of grain should have kept me in affluence until another crop is raised, but I have parted with the grain and have instead only a vast number of accounts, so small and scattered that I cannot get around and collect fast enough to pay expenses.' So he posted up a public notice and asked all those who owed him to pay quickly. But few came. The rest said, 'Mine is only a small matter and I will go and pay one of these days,' forgetting that, though each account was very small, when all were put together they meant a large sum to the man. Things went on thus; the man got to feeling so badly that he fell out of bed and awoke, and running to his granary found his eight thousand eight hundred bushels of wheat still safe there. He had only been dreaming, and hadn't sold his wheat at all.

Moral.—The next day the man went to the publishers of his paper and said: 'Here, sir, is the pay for your paper: and when next year's subscription is due you can depend on me to pay it promptly. I stood in the position of an editor last night, and I know how it feels to have one's honestly earned money scattered all over the country in small amounts.' How does your All Nations subscription stand?
ALL NATIONS MONTHLY
PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE
Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society of the Advent
Christian Denomination.
Editor and Business Manager:
MRS. MAUDE M. CHADSEY
5 Whiting Street, Boston, Mass.
Established October, 1898. Subscription price, 25 Cents Per Year.
Entered as second-class matter June 13, 1910, at the Post Office at
Boston, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

THE reports for the different State schools have just arrived from India, and will be
published in All Nations, commencing with the September issue. Watch the paper for the
report of your State school.

THANKSGIVING AND PETITIONING LIST
We are thankful:
For the new local at Palmer, Mass.
For the increasing interest in our Cradle Roll work.
For the interest manifested by those who have asked for shares in Brother and Sister Peterson's
salary.
For the good income for July.
For the gifts that have been received for the transit expenses of our new missionaries.
And we pray:
That the salary of Brother and Sister Peterson may be pledged before they leave America.
That the Annual State meetings, and the Annual Convention of the General Society, which are to be held this month, may be seasons
of encouragement, and that God will guide in the election of the officers and committees.
That the health of our missionaries may be preserved.
That Brother and Sister Peterson may be led by God in the sale of their home; and preparations
for leaving America. They expect to sail from San Francisco on the Pacific Mail Steamer,
"Korea", Sept. 18.
That sufficient funds for their transit expenses ($600) may be received.
That the income for August may be sufficient to meet all our needs.
That the representatives of our work at the different campmeetings may be guided by the
Heavenly Father in all that they do.

NOTICE
THE annual business meeting of the Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society of New Hampshire, will be held in the Lowell Chapel, at
Alton Bay, Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 25, at four o'clock.
Let all New Hampshire sisters that are on
the grounds try to be present.

MRS. BERtha LITTLE, Pres.
MRS. NELLIE J. JENNESS, Sec.
NOTICE

THE annual meeting of the Maine Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society locals, will be held in the A. C. Church, Portland, Me., Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 15, at the close of the ratification meeting of the general Society.

There will be an evening service at which Miss Jess M. Saunders, our missionary, will give the address. The Portland local will furnish entertainment for all who attend. Let every local in the State send a delegate if possible.

Mary E. Rowe, Sec.

ANNUAL CONVENTION

THE Eighteenth Annual Convention of the general society will be held in the tabernacle, on Alton Bay Campground, August 17, 1915. Sessions are planned for morning, afternoon and evening.

The attention of the locals is called to the following sections from Article VII of the By-Laws. Let each local see that delegates are appointed and do not forget to supply them with credentials.

Sec. 2. Only women twenty-one years of age are entitled to vote.

Sec. 3. Each active member not connected with any local society shall be entitled to one vote, either directly or by proxy. Any local society of seven members or less shall be entitled to one vote for each member; and local societies having more than seven members shall be entitled to an additional vote for each additional seven members. Any Young Woman's Auxiliary of five members or less shall be entitled to one vote for each member and Young Woman's Auxiliaries having more than five members shall be entitled to one additional vote for each additional seven members. Any Young Woman's Auxiliary in their State or district, not otherwise represented. In case no member of the local society or Young Woman’s Auxiliary in their State or district, not otherwise represented. In case no member of the local society or Young Woman’s Auxiliary in their State or district, not otherwise represented.

Delegates sent by States or districts to the convention shall be empowered to cast one vote for each additional seven members; but no individual shall represent more than a single membership. Delegates sent by States or districts to the convention shall be entitled to one additional vote for each additional seven members; but no individual shall represent more than a single membership. Delegates sent by States or districts to the convention shall be entitled to one additional vote for each additional seven members; but no individual shall represent more than a single membership.

Sec. 6. A President shall be elected in each State or Province by the local societies of such State or Province. These State Presidents, together with heads of departments and officers, appointed by the Executive Board, shall constitute an Advisory Board.

Sec. 7. The Executive Board shall direct the affairs of the Society, and have full charge of the expenditure of all moneys to carry out the joint action of the Executive and Advisory Boards.

Sec. 8. The Executive Board, together with the Advisory Board, shall determine the opening and closing of all missions or mission work, the appointing of additional officials, all salaries and other expenditures.

TESTAMENTS FOR THE SOLDIERS

Up to May 1st, 260,000 copies of the New Testament had been provided for the soldiers of the various European countries at war under the World’s Sunday-school Association’s “million nickels” plan. Those who wish to help should write to Mr. Frank L. Brown, 216 Metropolitan Tower, New York City. A nickel will send a Testament to a soldier.

HOW THE CALL CAME

By A Missionary

"WELL, Gussie, what shall it be, shall we go this evening or have a cozy evening at home with our studies?"

"I do not know," said Gussie. "Inclination says, 'Stay at home.' The examinations will soon be on and I need every minute. Still it seems a shame not to go. I don't expect the church will be packed for a missionary meeting. 'India,' is an interesting subject. Perhaps we had better go. What do you say?"

"I do not know," said Lois. "I am game if you are. The roads will be dark and muddy and it will mean getting up very early in the morning to be ready for our classes."

"Never mind," said Gussie. "We will go. You know the singing is poor and we were specially asked to be there to help with the singing."

These two friends were junior teachers in a well-known school in the south of England, and were both working and preparing for an examination which would enable them to procure promotion in their profession. Three miles out in the country stood a little church where the two girls often went to help in the Sunday-school or on special occasions with the music. On this particular night a request had come that they would be present at a missionary meeting and help with the singing. After their decision they very soon donned their outdoor garments and were trudging along the muddy road.

The church was a small square building, lighted with oil lamps. A deacon was on
the outlook for them and expressed his pleasure that they were there.

"You must come up to the front," said he, "one of you may have to play the harmonium if the organist does not turn up, and anyway you will better help the singing there."

"I am glad I am not a musician," said Lois. "That piece of work will be yours, my dear," she said, giving her friend a nudge.

But the organist arrived and did do the speaker. The people too turned out fairly well, and though perhaps it was not an intellectual or a fashionable audience it was an interested one.

The speaker told a wonderful story of India and its needs, and it seemed to the two girls as if his eyes were fixed on them. They listened, fascinated with the story of that great land and her needs, of the "open doors," of the harvest waiting for the laborers, and when at the close of his address he made an appeal for young lives to dedicate themselves and go as laborers to the foreign field had to be abandoned.

Lois developed a bad throat and all thoughts of the evening.

"A few more words and then he said, "I want you to promise one thing. Will you pray for India?"

"Yes, I will do that," she said. "Well, good-bye, the Lord bless you, I know you will be in India some day."

"A few months passed, the examinations were over, and the girls parted. Lois went as an assistant teacher in a school in the north of England, and Gussie to became principal of a school within walking distance of her home. Lois developed a bad throat and all thoughts of the foreign field had to be abandoned.

Two or three busy, seemingly happy years passed away for Gussie. She entered heartily into the activities of the church,—Sunday-school, choir, Christian Endeavor, district visiting. What more could she do? But was she quite happy? Ever and anon the voice would come, "You will be in India some day." Then those prayers for India. How they worried her!

Often when praying for Sunday-school schol-
wish," he said, with tears in his eyes and voice,
"to tell you that for more than a year I have
had an alabaster box and have refused to break
it, refused to give it to my Master. To-night
I lay it at His feet to use as He will."

All eyes were turned on him. What could he
mean? He was one of the best men in the town.
The silence was tense as he sat down. The
evangelist did not speak but stood waiting.
The minister tried and broke down. Several
were moved to tears. Gussie felt for the mo­
ment she wanted to run down, hug her father and
say, "No, no. I will stay with you. I will
never go away."

But the silence had to be broken, and a new
power came to Gussie, and she rose and said:

"I'll go if you want me to go, Lord,
Over mountain, or plain or sea,
I'll stay if you want me to stay, Lord,
Just wherever you want me to be."

The audience seemed to understand and heads
were bowed. The evangelist pronounced the
benediction.

Gussie offered for the mission field and was
accepted and sent to India. Never will she
forget the last wave of her father's hat at
Southampton, never forget his "God bless you,
my daughter," neither will she forget his letters
so full of quiet joy that she was doing the "Mas­
ter's work" in that far off land.

The much loved father has fallen asleep and
will awake again in the Glory Land. Gussie is
still working in India and ever thanks God for
the memory of a father who knew both how to
"sacrifice" and "serve."

This little story is very sacred to the one who
wrote it. It is sent out with the hope and prayer
that it may help some one who perhaps has also
been "disobedient to the heavenly vision."
Perhaps it may also help some father or some
mother to give their "alabaster box."

SELECTED AND ADAPTED.

SEARCHERS

Why was the schoolhouse anchored to a pillar?
Who asked to be allowed to come to a re­
cption?
Where did a class of people refuse to let others
worship with them?
What is to be held August 17th?
Are you planning to be there?
Under what conditions did a woman keep ask­
ing to hear the name of Jesus?
What effect did the sermon, "The Alabaster
Box," have?

TREASURER'S REPORT

Receipts for July, 1915

California—Pasadena local, $25; Oakland Y. W. A., $5;
Santa Cruz local, $8; Napa local, $5; Oakland local, $5.
Southern California, $25; Los Angeles local, $31; Colton
local, $3.50.
Connecticut and Western Massachusetts—Mrs. C. E.
Butterworth, $5; Hartford local, $25.75; A friend, $100;
Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Green, $5; Emily L. Kinsman, $1;
Emily H. Rowland, $1; Mrs. Geo. L. Young, $5; Mrs.
Martin L. Gilman, $1; Mrs. Richard Bland, $2; Katherine
Thompson, $1; East Norwalk local, $5; Maude M. Chadsy,
$10; Beulah H. Colton, $4; J. J. Fuller, 50 cts.
Collection, $1.80; Clara Christenson, 50 cts.; Mrs. Anoney.
$1.80; Rev. H. F. Baker, $10; Mr. and Mrs. Samuel
Earrill, $10; Danbury Tithing Class, $6.50; Springfield
local, $20; Emily Butler, $1; Mrs. Wheatland, 25 cts.
Illinois—Aurora Helpers' Union, $5.
Indiana—Mrs. S. R. Wince and Omar S. Clover, $5.
Maine—M. J. Russell, 50 cts.; N. E. Fellows, $2.50;
Ellen A. Winn, 50 cts.; Portland local, $5; Mr. and Mrs.
Geo. E. Ham, $5; Mrs. Tira Tiltbetts, $2; State Road
local, $9; May Stanley, $2; Milltown S. S., $3.75; N. P.
Crane, 75 cts.
Massachusetts—Ethel Bennett's S. S. Class, $3; Mel­
rose Highlands local, $4.20; Melrose Highlands S. S., $1.80;
F. A. Waters, $1; A. P. Smith, $1; C. W. Burlingame, $5;
Sarah Constance Holf, $1; West Wareham S. S., $2; Helen
Eva Heath, 28 cts.; Boston A. C. Church, $15; Middle­
boro J. M. Society, $1; Athol local, $18.50; Lynn A. C.
S. S., $2.22; North Carver S. S., $2; Somerville Junior
Mission Society, $2; Attleboro Junior Mission Society,
$1; Marblehead local, $3.75; Lula Woodman, $2; Brock­
ton Y. W. A., $1; Amanda Bowles, 50 cts.; Carrie Bowles,
50 cts.; Salem local, $5; Worcester local, $7.
New Brunswick—A. P. Connolly, $15.
New Hampshire—Belmont Y. W. A., $5; Concord A. C.
Church, $1.57; A. B. and Kate Saxton, $5; Bethel S. S.,
Manchester, $3.23; Farmington local, $6.50; Concord
local, $4.50; Centre Barnstead local, $2.50; Northwood
Narrows local, $3; Center Haverhill local, $8.50; Lakeport
local, $8.50; Rochester Y. W. A., $5.

New York—E. M. Van Dyke, $1; Class No. 2, Arena
S. S., $3; Sylvester Gavett, $3; Milton Jackson Greene, 20 cts.
Nova Scotia—Litchfield A. C. Church, $2; Charlesville
local, $1.50; Frances Wilson, $1; Hattie Woodworth,
50 cts.; Mrs. A. C. Beard, $1.75;
Oregon and Eastern Washington—John Day local,
$10.50; D. L. Thayer, $2.
Quebec and Northern Vermont—Newbury A. C. Church,
$10; Wm. McCormick, $3; Class No. 7, Danville S. S., $3;
Magog collection, $1.55; Ayer's Cliff collection, $3.04;
Fitch Bay collection, $2.45; Holland collection, $3.75;
Cash, St. Johnsbury, $6.60; Maude M. Chadsey, $5;
Annie Daniels, $2.
Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut—Rocky Brook
Mission Society, $3; Putnam Kindergarten Class, $1;
Hartie B. Fox, $6.
South Carolina—C. A. DuRant, $6.


Vermont—Waterbury local, $5.12; So. Vermont Junior
Mission Band, $12; Miss E. E. Snow, $1; South Vermont
local, $13; Rutland S. S., $7.50; B. M. Caowell, $10.
Virginia—Annie Rowe, $1.
Western Washington and British Columbia—Arleta
Chapman, $1; Bellingham local, $5.50; Mrs. N. A. Hanien,$1.
Cash, $100; General Helpers' Union, $1.87.5;
All Nations subscriptions, $2.25, sales, $59.68; total receipts
for month, $942.75.

Brother Tenney's Book Offer:
Previously reported
$163.80
Received this month
9.85
Total received as our share
$173.65
Maude M. Chadsey, Treas.

NEW LOCAL

Palmer, Mass. Mrs. Clara Christenson, presi­
dent; Mrs. Alice Crofton, vice-president; Mrs.
Etta Allen, secretary-treasurer.

THE AMERICAN ADVENT MISSION SOCIETY

This General Mission Society of our de­
nomination is actively engaged in mission
work in home and foreign lands. They have a
strong force of American and native workers
in China where churches, schools and orphan­
ages are being maintained.

Write to the Secretary, Geo. E. Tyler, 160
Warren St., Boston, Mass., for information
about the work of the Society.
TELL ME HIS NAME AGAIN

Hark to the cry from India's plain,
"Tell me the Saviour's name again."
Poor was the Mission-house guest that day,
Sadly she raised her voice to say,

Chorus.

"Tell me His name again,
Tell it again, tell it again,
Oh, tell me His name again;
Tell it again, tell it again,
Oh, tell me His name again."

She was a widow, sad and worn,
Darkened in mind, in heart forlorn;
Weary with walking the dusty way;
Who could but weep to hear her say,

Jesus, the name above all names,
Wreathe it in light and write in flame;
Why should a soul on this round earth cry,
Saddened and sick, about to die,

Oh! can it be they never have heard,
Not even once, that dearest word?
Fly, O my soul, to the rescue fly,
Long as the dying heathen cry,

CRADLE ROLL

At the home of Miss Mary E. Rowe, Portland, Maine, we gave a reception for our Cradle Roll of the Portland W. H. & F. M. Society, Thursday July 22.

Although our Cradle Roll is few in numbers yet we had a most enjoyable afternoon. There were children, who, remembering our receptions of the past, came and asked if they might stay.

Eighteen children were present and a program of songs and recitations was given by them, after which they with their mothers enjoyed a talk on missions by Miss Mary Rowe. This talk was illustrated by the showing of many curios. We found that our mite boxes contained about two dollars. Ice cream, cakes and fruit juice, were served on the lawn.

The reception was a decided success, and we are hoping that it may interest many more in our Cradle Roll, that we may teach them of this great work for our Master.

Mrs. A. L. Phinney, Superintendent.

PROMOTED JUNIORS

Bertha Helen Davies, Toronto, Ontario.
Irene Helen Garland, Center Harbor, N. H.
Emma Weston Daniels, Everett, Mass.
Jesse Eardman, Baltimore, Maryland.
Paul F. Blackmer, Somerville, Mass.
Emily Lillian Pinkul, Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Phyllis Demond Dana, Greendale, Mass.
Beatrice Roberta Reed, Bear River, Nova Scotia.
Cerilla De Blois, Brawley, Cal.
Milton Foster Daniels, Everett, Mass.
Elizabeth Caswell Burch, Chao Hsien, China.

CRADLE ROLL

Cecil Hutchinson, Celia Hutchinson, Sept. 26, 1914, Weld, Maine.
Helen Eva Heath, June 29, 1915, Methuen, Mass.

NOTICE

The Annual Business Meeting of the W. H. & F. M. Societies of Connecticut and Western Massachusetts, will be held in the mission cottage on the Plainville campground, Tuesday, Sept. 3. Every local in this section is urged to have representatives present.

Mrs. Richard Bland, President.