INDIA'S PLEA

Hark! I hear their voices calling,  
Comming far across the sea.  
'Tis the wail of dark, sad India  
Bearing only this one plea:  
"Bring, oh, bring the Gospel message!"  
For our hearts are sad and lone,  
And we have no Christ as you have,  
And our gods are only stone.  

"But a ray of hope comes to us  
From a land where Christ says, 'Go,  
Bear My message to the heathen,  
Free them from their grief and woe;  
Tell them of My coming kingdom,  
Tell them of My righteous reign,  
Tell of Calvary's blood-bought freedom,  
Purchased there for all mankind.'

"All we know, we've done to please them;  
Suffered every earthly woe;  
Thrown our babies in the Ganges,  
Hoping thus some peace to know:  
Torturing flesh with red-hot irons,  
Doing penance day and night;  
But our gods give back no answer,  
And our lives are one long blight.  

"As our hearts receive the message  
And our burdens from us roll,  
Gladly we will tell to others  
All 'the story sweet and old.'  
And when all 'who will' are gathered  
From dark India's coral strand,  
And you've done your part to help us,  
Heathen blood won't stain your hand.'

* * * * *

If we cannot go and help them  
As our Master bids us do,  
We can "give as He hath prospered,"  
Helping some one else to go;  
Thus fulfilling God's commission,  
For His Word says, "Go, or send,"  
And we'll reap our share of blessing  
When our Lord comes back again.  

—Selected by Mrs. Makepeace.
THINGS THAT CHEER
C. H. Hudson

GRATITUDE is something I have often heard say we should never look for, then there will be no disappointment if it is not received. Whether you look for it or not it is very gratifying to see some evidence of it, and so I am going to pass on the following for the satisfaction of those to whom it is due:

It was Saturday evening when I noticed two old boys approaching the bungalow with a mysterious bundle. They first of all went around to the rear and then appeared at the front with a nice garland and a plate of fruit. I am not generally very keen on receiving these gifts for the receiver is generally expected to return the favor with very liberal interest, but this time it was not so. One of the lads had been away on vacation. His people had come to the conclusion that he was big enough to stay at home and give them a little help of which they were in great need, and instead of doing as some do—simply stay away and leave one to guess the reason, he had come back to tell the missionary and to say how thankful he was for all that had been done for him. He had not received as much as many had, only having been in the carpenter’s shop less than a year but still he was grateful. The other boy is doing well as a teacher in another mission. They had waited for me a long time; it was then late so they were invited to stay the night which they did. Our boy started off the next day with his companion to begin the battle of life for which we trust the few months in the school have better fitted him.

The next evening it was the girls. I cycled into Guindy at dark and there was a chair and small table placed in front of the bungalow. On the table was the mail which they knew very well would hold me. I had just got seated when up marched the girls all in beautiful order, led by the little ones. They salaamed; I did likewise and sat wondering what was going to happen this time. After they had arranged themselves to the leader’s satisfaction the spokesman stepped forward and stated how; that, in the first place they were very thankful for the fruit I had sent them that day; it being very hot they had eaten it with great satisfaction. Secondly, they wished to express their gratitude to me for coming over there daily while the Missionaries were away and sleeping there nights for their protection. They then gave further vent to their feelings by a hearty hand clapping. After a few remarks by way of reply it was suggested that they sing a song. It was followed by another and then another, and then the little girls had to sing one alone, which was encored. Then some one suggested they enact the drama they were practicing. This was evidently not on their program and caused a discussion as to whether or not it would be a proper thing on Sunday. I did not interfere but watched to see how it came out. Finally the “nos” were quieted by the argument that as it was taken from the Bible it was perfectly proper and so the story of David and Goliath was recited. The hurried retreat of the Philistines pursued by the Isrealites brought the function to an end.

Last evening it was the little tots. I had just arrived and was seated at the desk attending to some money matters which are always somewhat of a nuisance to me, when with a dash and a yell in came a troop of little ones. The inclination was to look round with a what’s-all-this-about look upon the face, but when the rows of shining teeth and smiling faces were seen one could do no less than greet them in spite of the informal entry. They were very frank and stated that they wanted to see me so had brought three “leely” flowers, which I gladly accepted. After a little conversation they went off in the way that they came, at my suggestion that they go and ask the matron if there would be a feast the next week at the wedding that is to take place.

These are one or two side lights on life at Guindy which I trust will show to those at home that there is some gratitude and appreciation shown for the joy that we in your behalf are able to bring to the boys and girls of India.

TEACHING THE WOMEN
Bertha E. Keeney

A FEW weeks ago I went with a lady from the Church of England Zenana Mission to a village about three miles from the house where I am staying, up in the mountains of western India, to visit some Hindu women, who are learning to read. Their text book is the Bible and they also learn verses to repeat to the missionary each week. They were eight interesting women whom we met, and all different from each other, especially the first and last.

The first was of a very high caste, quite elderly, wealthy, wearing fine clothes and mant...
jewels, and perfectly contented and satisfied, as she still has her husband and sons.

After the reading lesson describing the decision of Abraham and Lot as to which direction they each should go to settle as their home, and the lessons for us which were brought out from that portion of God's Word, the missionary talked very plainly to her.

She told her how she is growing old, and perhaps sooner than she realizes will stand before God. Then she asked her if she still continues to pray to the idol, and she replied, "Yes," smiling, and very carelessly. The missionary spoke up then quite sharply, and said, "Amah, you mustn't laugh at these things. They are serious and important. You know what God has said will become of all idolators."

We soon left her, and I asked the missionary if she would let her come again, after speaking so plainly. She replied, "Oh, yes, she will be just as glad to see me next time. I have talked plainly to her before, but she seems past all hope. Now she has everything she wants, and is suspicious that if she didn't follow the religious customs of her family, some misfortune might come." Poor, satisfied, darkened soul that will not see the light!

In all of the other houses and verandahs we had the same lesson, and found that six of the six pupils, also, still continue to pray to their idols.

But the eighth and last one was a hopeful and encouraging pupil. After a very interesting lesson from this same Scripture, the same question was asked her, and her reply was, "No, I haven't for several weeks." "Then you must pray for your husband that he will come to know what you do," the missionary replied, and was just about to kneel down on the verandah and pray with her for the husband, when a curious neighbor came up, and it would not then have been wise.

We can offer, at least, one prayer for this young wife, whose heart and mind are becoming enlightened by the Holy Spirit and God's Word, and for her husband that he may learn from her, and instead of holding her back, that he, too, may understand, and go on to know more of the truth.

Ootacamund, Aug. 11, 1915.

**MR. STANES' SERVICE**

Ella L. Jones

Early in the afternoon, the girls were busy bringing the benches and chairs from church, school, and house, and arranging them on the wild grass between the big mango and tamarind trees.

About sunset Mr. Stanes, the children's missionary arrived with Mr. Hudson, closely followed by the boy scouts, who looked so fine, and carried themselves so grandly.

In a few moments our scouts had stretched the sheet, and Mr. Stanes sat up his lantern while the crowd gathered. They filled all the seats and every mat was crowded, and still they came. Over twenty mothers with wee babies in their arms arrived, and while fear that there would be a "baby chorus" kept the missionaries in a troubled state of mind, they were given the best places to see and hear; but the chorus was not heard and the missionaries thanked God for the silence.

The Spirit of God was present, and the children as well as the grown people gave the closest attention to a strong talk on sin and salvation. Mr. Stanes threw a great black hand on the screen, and told the children that it was the black hand of Satan that we were holding, when we sinned. He then threw a pierced red hand, on the screen that he pleaded with all to hold.

At the invitation many arose and said they wanted to hold Christ's hand. Fourteen girls gave me their names the next day. One little tot said, "I have been holding Satan's black hand, but I want to hold Jesus' hand."

At Jeldenpet six schools gathered in the afternoon, and heard a talk on the sins of the heart, illustrated by different animals, and a very black jumping jack. We feel that God blessed Mr. Stanes' coming among us, and pray that we may lead the children on in the way of truth and right.

**WORK AMONG THE CHILDREN**

C. H. Hudson

We have just concluded a five days' mission among the children, Mr. Stanes, the children's missionary of the Sunday School Union coming here for the purpose. His talks, which were illustrated during the day by objects and at night by lantern pictures, were very forcible, all bearing on the facts of sin, salvation and a Saviour, laying emphasis on his coming again.

Meetings were held outside the different schools as the numbers gathered were too large to be accommodated inside. The children all seemed very much impressed by what they heard. At one meeting held in Guindy about thirty, made up of the Velacheri boys and Guindy girls with a few outsiders, stood up at the close to signify their determination to serve Christ.

Mr. Stanes is a single man of some means, who has given his life to this work and for the last twenty years he has traveled working among the children of many countries. We are very thankful for his visit to this place.

"I looked upon a sea, and lo, 'twas dead, Though by Hermon's streams and Jordan fed. Whence came a fate so dire? The tale's soon told— All that it got it kept, and fast did hold. All tributary streams found here their grave, Because the sea received and never gave. Oh, sea of the dead! help me to know and feel That selfish grasp and greed my doom will seal; Help me, O Christ, myself, my best to give, That I may others bless and like Thee live."
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.


OFFICERS OF THE W. H. & F. M. S.

President
Mrs. Maude M. Chadsey, Boston, Mass.

First Vice-President
Mrs. Annie P. Smith, Quincy, Mass.

Second Vice-President
Mrs. Bertha S. Benis, Providence, R. I.

Third Vice-President
Mrs. Agnes A. Alford, Auburn, Ill.

Secretary
Mrs. N. L. Collins, Santa Cruz, Cal.

Treasurer
Mrs. Nellie E. Fellows, Auburndale, Me.

Clerk
Mrs. Maude M. Chadsey, Boston, Mass.

Directors

Mrs. Eva L. McKenna, Magog, P.Q.

Mrs. Maude M. Chadsey, Boston, Mass.

Mrs. Agnes G. Alford, Auburn, Me.

Mrs. Nellie E. Fellows, Auburndale, Me.

Mrs. Jack E. Fellows, Auburndale, Me.

Mrs. Annie P. Smith, Quincy, Mass.

Mrs. Maude M. Chadsey, West Hartford, Conn.

The annual convention was held at the Tabernacle church, Boston, Oct. 19th, and the report of your school.

Because of other duties which demanded her attention, Mrs. Annie P. Smith, who was elected as Massachusetts State president, has resigned, and Mrs. Emma G. Hall, of 7 Homested Ave., Worcester, Mass., has been appointed president by the State Executive Board. Massachusetts locals please note the change.

We trust that all our readers will carefully read the note at the end of the treasurer's report. If you have not done so please turn to it at once.

The gifts that have been received for the India Christmas, as mentioned in the August issue, have been very gratifying so far, and we are expecting to receive enough to send the $30 extra in November.

The reports of the schools supported by Quebec and Northern Vermont, and New Hampshire, will be found in this issue. If you live in one of these divisions be sure and read the report of your school.

THANKSGIVING AND SELF-DENIAL WEEK

Early one morning, says an old legend, God sent two angels to earth to gather up the prayers of His people. One was to gather the petitions for blessings desired; the other was to collect expressions of praise and thanksgiving for blessings already received.

Long before nightfall the angel who gathered petitions returned with his basket full to the brim. But the thanksgiving angel, though he tarried far into the night in the hope that before men slept they would return thanks for the mercies of the day, was obliged to return with his basket almost empty.

This legend contains a great measure of truth. When our Lord, on the way to Jerusalem, cleansed the ten lepers only one returned to give glory to God. And too many of us are content to go on our way with the nine. Yet nothing so enriches life as a truly thankful spirit. "Gratitude is not only a thing of beauty," says Doctor Charles E. Jefferson, "it is a source of power. One of the problems of life is how to increase our stock of it."

It has been the custom of our organization, for the past few years, to appoint at our annual convention, one week in November to be observed as thanksgiving and self-denial week; the gifts received as a result to be applied, unless otherwise specified by the donor, on the mortgage resting on the Boston Bible School Home, and because of these gifts the mortgage has been reduced $400 in the past two years.

This year, although the date was not fixed at the annual convention, we are asking that the first week in November be observed. This time has been selected as the first Friday in November is the day selected by the Confederation of Women's Boards, as a special day of prayer for missions; and we trust that our locals, as far as possible, will hold a special prayer service on that day, when they will count their many blessings and thus increase their "stock of gratitude," and as a result their gifts.

BOSTON BIBLE SCHOOL HOME

The school opened Sept. 27, and the home a few days earlier. There are at present twelve students in attendance, ten of whom live at the home, the other two coming in from their own homes for the classes.

The high cost of food stuffs makes the running of the home an ever-increasing problem, and gifts of potatoes, vegetables, apples and other food stuffs will be much appreciated by our matron and the directors of the home. All gifts should be sent to Boston Bible School Home, 17 Rockville Park, Roxbury, Mass.; and a card sent to the matron, Mrs. Amelia Boyd at the same address, when the goods are shipped that she may see that they are promptly delivered.

Since last report a box of bedding has been received from Mrs. O. D. Woodruff, of Conn.; and a comforter from the Penfield, N. Y., local.

THANKSGIVING AND PETITIONING LIST

We are thankful:
That we were able to close our fiscal year with all bills paid and a balance in the treasury.
For the increasing interest shown in our work, as seen by the reports given at the Convention, and on mission days at the various campmeetings.
For the substantial amount raised at Aurora campmeeting for Brother and Sister Peterson's work, and the increased missionary interest reported from that meeting.
And we pray:
That Miss Keeney, who has been suffering...
from jaundice this summer, may be speedily restored to her usual health.

That our outgoing missionaries may be richly blessed by the Lord as they journey to their chosen field of labor.

That our income may be sufficient for our needs this month.

That Miss Saunders may be blessed, and be a blessing as she represents our work on her trip through Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Maine.

That our locals and readers may observe Thanksgiving Self-denial Week, Nov. 1-7, and that the results in blessings, both spiritual and temporal, may be felt by the society as a whole, as well as by the different branches, as a result.

That those, who are planning on leaving the society money in their will, may see the benefit of making a conditional gift instead.

WESTWARD HO!

THIS writing finds us in Seattle and we are told it is "the leading city of the West." Certainly we have enjoyed our visit here. Too many good things to mention in this small space and so we must forbear to tell the glories of God’s beautiful world out West. And still we are going West—going West until we reach the East.

Our vessel, the "Monteagle" sails from Vancouver the 11th of October. On our way to Vancouver we expect to visit our churches at Arlington, Nooksack and Bellingham, Washington. It is now three weeks since we left Aurora; on our way here we visited at Eau Claire and Chetek, Wis., Minneapolis, Maple Plain, and Cushing, Minn. Everywhere we have met with the greatest of kindness and hospitality. There seems to be a keen interest and a desire for deeper spiritual and more aggressive work all along the line. Numbers of people have pledged their word to "help hold the ropes" on our behalf. May God keep us humble and willing to go down into "this veritable gold mine in India" for Him, so that we may in some measure justify the trust and support tendered us by these friends, is our prayer and determination.

We count it a privilege to go and yet we too are weak, the task is great; the path no doubt will oftentimes be rough and lonely. Our trust however is in Christ who strengthened us and in whom we can do all things. May the God of grace comfort, keep and bless the many dear ones we leave behind.

The ships come into port as well as go out and we are needed in India. If the Lord tarry we shall some day return. We believe, however, that the time is short and we may meet you in the New Jerusalem by way of translation. A fond farewell and may God bless you.

Robert L. and Zella A. Peterson.

Send All Nations to a friend, 25 cts. a year.
cradle is a good one, and one that is already proving and will continue to prove wise and profitable.

The mission study books that are now available are excellent. They contain much information concerning mission work, and are written in a way that will interest and instruct the young people. I would recommend that all our locals study some one of these books.

The campmeetings this year have been to me seasons of spiritual refreshing. I am indeed grateful for the opportunity given me to attend them. A good mission spirit was manifest at these gatherings. As evidence of this two heard God's call to go, and responded gladly. Our future progress lies in our loyalty to Christ and His great commission.

It seems to me that the outlook for the mission interest of our denomination is full of promise and hope.

ANNUAL MEETINGS

The annual meeting of the Maine Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society was held in the A. C. Church of Portland, Wednesday afternoon and evening, Sept. 15, 1915.

Following the ratification meeting of the general society, greetings from the State president, Mrs. Alfreda B. Wallace, were read by the clerk. Mrs. L. D. Marshall of Portland was elected presiding officer of the meeting.

Members were present from Auburn, Biddeford, Mechanic Falls, Old Orchard, Portland, and Westbrook.

The meeting was led in prayer by Mrs. C. F. King after which the clerk read reports of the officers, and superintendent and teacher of the Tiravamur School. The secretary's report showed twelve locals and four auxiliary societies reporting. The treasurer's report showed that sixteen dollars was needed to complete the furnishing of the room in the Boston Bible School Annex, and seventy-six cents for the Maine room in the mission cottage at Alton Bay. Pledges for these amounts were taken enabling us to begin the new year clear of debt and with two dollars to our credit on the Tiravamur School.

Officers elected by ballot were, President, Mrs. Alfreda Brewster Wallace; Northern Vice-Pres., Mrs. Isabel Wright Kennison; Central Vice-Pres., Miss Retha Glover; Eastern Vice-Pres., Mrs. Benjamin Corliss; Western Vice-Pres., Mrs. Sadie Emery; Sec. and Treas., Miss Jess Saunders, our returned missionary from India, was present and spoke a few words regarding the work of Bro. and Sister Hudson in India. Mrs. Elsie M. Nickerson, Sec.

Note.—Mrs. Julian finds it impossible to serve as treasurer, therefore all moneys should be sent to the former treasurer, Mrs. Gladys Perkin Green, Bloomfield, Conn., until further notice.—Ed.

REPORT OF PERAMBKAM SCHOOL

Supported by Northern Vt. and Quebec Locals

Dear Friends:—The work in your school has steadily continued since the last report was sent. The same teachers are in charge and the same hard fight goes on. The people of this village place very little value on education and anything is an excuse for keeping the children away. "Where is Raman to-day?" "Oh, he is minding the sheep," "and Rajagopaul?" "he has gone to pick up the droppings." These very answers I have heard given to the teachers when they have made inquiries regarding absent ones.

I always leave that school with a prayer that God may give these teachers courage and patience for really there are very few gleams of light evident. But what God has in store, who can tell? Dr. Mabie when out here in India last year encouraged us by likening our work as being carried on in the schools, hospitals, mission stations, etc., to charges of dynamite all connected up with a time fuse to which God would shortly press the button, so to speak; and he anticipated such an explosion and upheaval throughout this country when He did, that would bring about a tremendous change. I trust that it may soon come and that Perambakam and all the other villages where the dynamite is being laid may soon feel the shock, and may many be saved is my prayer.

I always leave that school with a prayer that God may give these teachers courage and patience for really there are very few gleams of light evident. But what God has in store, who can tell? Dr. Mabie when out here in India last year encouraged us by likening our work as being carried on in the schools, hospitals, mission stations, etc., to charges of dynamite all connected up with a time fuse to which God would shortly press the button, so to speak; and he anticipated such an explosion and upheaval throughout this country when He did, that would bring about a tremendous change. I trust that it may soon come and that Perambakam and all the other villages where the dynamite is being laid may soon feel the shock, and may many be saved is my prayer.

Help us to keep on with this work, dear friends, by continuing your support. Many young boys and girls have and are going through this school each year. They are receiving Christian instruction, it cannot fail of its result.

C. H. Hudson.
October, 1915

ALL NATIONS MONTHLY

REPORT OF INJAMBAKAM SCHOOL

Supported by N. H. Locals

Dear Friends:—It is my privilege to report concerning your school at Injambakam this year as Miss Saunders is at home on furlough.

In the report of last year you were informed that the school was not conveniently located, and that it was decided to move it over to the other side of the village; this has not yet been done on account of the difficulty in settling on a site. It is rather hard to decide just where a school should be built at times, and so now instead of putting up a permanent building to commence with, we are renting in what appears to be a suitable place and putting up a portable building, till the site is tested.

The teacher at Injambakam has just lost his wife and is left with a little infant child on his hands. His wife a very nice young woman had been sick off and on for a long time. For a long time she was in the General Hospital in Madras where she received the best of care and attention, but it seemed to be God's will that she should be laid aside.

Injambakam is one of the schools where caste and non-caste study together. The poor little non-caste are the most needy and neglected and clearly show in their manner and bearing evidence of the centuries of oppression they have been subjected to. The higher caste children are more intelligent, and much more interesting to work with on account of it. Therefore, in going the rounds have to look out for the poor little "Pariah," otherwise he will be poked away in a corner or outside the school door.

The children of your school did very well in their Scripture exam and showed evidence of good teaching in that subject. The little caste girls over there are clever and make good progress. The sad part of it all is that when they reach an age when the teaching begins to make an impression on them, they are rushed off and married, perhaps to a man old enough to be their father. That the teaching received is lost on them we cannot believe. "My word shall not return unto me void." I believe that many a little child wife is comforted by the teaching she received in school and the assurance she has that Jesus hears her prayers.

Thanking you in their behalf for your help in the past, which we hope you will be able to continue for the year to come. Do not forget to hold us all up in your prayers.

From your brother in Christ,
C. H. Hudson.

TREASURER'S REPORT

Receipts from Sept. 5 to Oct. 1, 1915

California—Napa L. W's, $10; Los Angeles local, $18; M. A. Davis, $5.

Connecticut and Western Massachusetts—Mrs. Mary P. Hart's S. S. Class, $3; Mrs. A. T. Washburn, $1; Danbury tithing class, $6.50; D. H. Perkins, $10; Mabel Nelson Cops, $5; Mrs. Fannie Degg, $3; Hartford local, $5; Mrs. Peter Slater, 50 cts.; Mrs. Samuel Bannell, 65 cts.; Mrs. Geo. Nelson, 50 cts.; Mrs. Rhoda Fitzsimons, $11; Mrs. A. P. Smith, $2.50; Mrs. Alfred Nickerson, $5; Bridgeport local, $1; John Brown, $1; Mrs. Anna Byers, $2; Louis F. Colton, $1; Class No. 3, Hartford S. S., $5; Charlie Atwood, $1; Mrs. R. H. Simonds, $1.67; G. E. Lums, $5.

Florida—V. P. Simmons, $1.27; Live Oak local, $2.09.

Illinois—Cynthia Shaw, $15; Mrs. L. A. Armstrong, $2.

Kansas—Fannie J. Strader, $2.

Maine—Portland Cradle Roll, $2; Mrs. Angie Titterbut, $1; Maine treasurer, $10.26; children at Big Lake campmeeting, 65 cts.; collection at Princeton, $1.27; Mrs. Maurice Kelley, $1; Beulah B. Haines, 75 cts.; church, $1.

Massachusetts—F. A. Waters, $1; a friend, $1; Laura E. Alley, $2; a friend, $4; Melrose Highlands local, $12.16; Chester L. Churchill, $4; C. W. Burlingame, $5; Ursula M. Marshall, $2; Melrose Highlands S. S., $1.67; Class No. 5, Boston S. S., $1; a friend, $2; E. G. Hall, $2; No. Carver local, $16.50; Eunice V. Wade, 20 cts.; Natalie W. Tucker, 20 cts.; Brockton local, $2.60; May Washburn, $1; Worcester local, $17; Fiskdale local, $6.50; Willing Workers, Acushnet S. S., $3; E. White's class, $1; A. White, $10; Massachusetts State treasurer, $3.08; Miss Susan Wilson, $2.

Minnesota—Collection Minneapolis, $5.50; Minnesota S. S., $5; collection at Maple Plain, $5.70.

New Hampshire—A friend, $50; Susie W. Davis, $1; Rev. F. J. Davis, $1; Hazel E. Grant, $1; Isabel Moore, $1; Hampton local, $10; L. N. Olmsted, $2.

New York—Mrs. C. C. Manchester, $2; Mrs. Lincoln Butler, 75 cts.; Eta M. Van Dyke, $1; Massena S. S., $7.50; Massena Junior Mission Society, $3.


Pennsylvania—Geneva Advent Christian S. S., $5; Anna Eggleston, $5; Mrs. T. R. Lewis' S. S. Class, $6.

Quebec and Northern Vermont—Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Patch, $2; St. Johnsbury local, $6.50; Hall Stream local, $5; rent of Magog cottage, $2.25; Mrs. Brodick, $5; Mrs. Oscar Lawson, 15 cts.; Danville Junior Mission Band, $6; children at Bethel campmeeting, $5; Newbury Church, $5; Emily Adams, $5.

Vermont—Mrs. Ella E. Dana, $2.25; Mrs. W. L. Rider, 25 cts.

Washington—Mrs. Adeline Kingsolver, $1; Seattle local, $4.50.

Wisconsin—Collection at Chetek, $4.72; Wm. G. Baird, $37.36.

General Helpers' Union, $92.65; General Western Local Workers, $11; rent, $19; subscriptions to All Nations, $19.36; sales, $29.28. Total receipts for month, $397.93.

Note.—As the amounts reported above only include the money received from the 5th to the end of the month, the total receipts do not show the full amount received for September. But add these to the total receipts, $825.54, given in the August issue and it will be seen that we have received for August and September only $1,423.47; and we needed $2,000 in order to meet all demands. As a result of this shortage we have not been able to send a check to India the first of this month as we should and at this writing (Oct. 4) have only two of the seven hundred needed. We trust that when our readers learn of the condition of our treasury they will immediately send in their gifts whether they be large or small.

Maude M. Chadsey, Treasurer.

SEARCHERS

1. Who is anticipating the rattle of rupees, and for what?

2. At what service were twenty mothers with babies in their arms?

3. What event of interest to our mission occurred Oct. 11, 1915?

4. How did one boy show his thankfulness to the mission?
"TELL ME HIS NAME AGAIN"

HERE is the experience of one woman in India; it represents the experience of thousands in that country who are weary and sin-burdened, but have never heard the Name which is above all other names—the only Name under heaven given among men whereby we may be saved. The woman visits the medical missionary, and while applying for medicine she finds a listening ear, a sympathetic heart; and she is strangely drawn to tell all her sorrows. Her daughters had married and left her, her sons were dead, she had no one to help or care for her. But why dwell on the past; the present was bad enough.

"A swarm of locusts ate up all the grain, fever had unceasingly distressed the little orphan grandchildren, and increasing age, with its attendant coughs, colds, rheumatism, failing eyesight, as well as other complaints, made Mai Nandi the most sorrowful old lady in the whole village."

"Yes," said the missionary, "this is a sad world, but there is a better land beyond," and she gets the attention of the woman, who listens attentively to the old story. Putting her fingers to her deeply lined forehead, she says, "Do you see, it is all written here—grinding, cooking, spinning, tired head, weary feet, live and die like a beast, all because we women have committed sin in former life!" Pathetic story!

"But," says the missionary, "Satan brought sin, and sin brought sorrow; but God loved us, and sent His Son Jesus Christ to save."

"Ah, yes, you know this, for you read all day; but what can we women understand?"

"Yes, you can understand this; there is no one too ignorant for the Lord Jesus to save."

"Well, give me my medicine and let me go home."

She gets it, starts, comes back, and says, "Tell me His name again!" Next day she returns, asks for more medicine, and while it is being prepared, she says, "Tell me His name again!" For a while she is silent, then opens her heart again and tells her troubles to the sympathizing listener; and as she gets up to go away, says: "Tell me His name again before I leave;" and so she goes out into the darkness of heathenism repeating that name—the "sweetest sound to mortals given."—Sel.

Have you renewed your subscription?

A DOMESTIC PICTURE

Ella L. Jones

ONE of the domestic pictures of Guindy home, is a flock of fourteen healthy turkeys, with a short, plump, merry, brown-skinned mistress.

"Menial, Menial, look where the turkeys are" (probably all among the flower pots that are fast being emptied of all earth) and she comes on the run with a long stick to herd her strutting, gobbling flock to the other end of the compound.

We can almost hear the rupees rattle, that we hope to get for those turkeys, if their brightness does not tell them how to escape the axe.

We have a large pair of balance wood scales, and the turkeys like to swing on them. They balance themselves and one good-natured chap jumps on and off to keep the scales on the swing. This is a true "turkey story."

CRADLE ROLL

Emily Elizabeth Merrill, July 13, 1913, Lewiston, Me.

One of the members of our executive board, Mrs. Emma G. Hall, of Worcester, Mass., and her grandchildren who are all members of the Cradle Roll. Their names are Stephen, Margaret and Priscilla, born in Worcester, Mass., and their cousins, Miriam, in Mrs. Hall's lap, and Christine standing behind her, who were born in Tientsin, China, and now home with the parents on furlough. Thus in one family we have Cradle Roll members half way round the world.