Christmas

This happy day, whose risen sun
Shall set not through eternity,
This holy day, when Christ, the Lord,
Took on Him our humanity.

For little children everywhere
A joyous season still we make;
We bring our precious gifts to them,
Even for the dear child Jesus' sake.

Thou blessed Babe of Bethlehem!
Whose life we love, whose name we laud;
Thou Brother through whose poverty,
We have become the heirs of God;

We do remember how, by Thee,
The sick were healed, the halting led;
How thou didst take the little ones
And pour Thy blessings on their head.

And Lord, if to the sick and poor,
We go with generous hearts to-day,
Or in forbidden places seek
For such as wander from the way;

Wilt Thou not, for Thy wondrous grace,
And for Thy tender charity,
Accept the good we do to these
As we had done it unto Thee?

If any act that we can do,
If any thought of ours is right,
If any prayer we lift to Thee,
May find acceptance in Thy sight,

Hear us, and give to us, to-day,
In answer to our earnest cries,
Some portion of that sacred love
That drew Thee to us from the skies!
—Phoebe Cary.
FROM OUR MISSIONARIES

EN ROUTE

"The Monteagle,"

Thursday, Nov. 4th, 1915.

To "All Nations" Readers a Hearty Greeting:

This finds us within a few hours of Yokahoma, our first port since leaving Vancouver, B. C., on Oct. 17th. We expect to arrive about two o'clock to-morrow morning; and have orders to be ready on deck by six o'clock in the morning for medical inspection by the Japanese doctor. If things look satisfactory to him we will be allowed to enter the harbor and go ashore, which we hope to do by eight o'clock. After attending to some business matters, regarding our transportation from Hong Kong to Colombo, we expect to take the train for an hour's ride up to Tokyo the great city of Japan. Our vessel will stay in port until Saturday evening, so we will have ample time for seeing some of the interesting things of the Sunrise Kingdom.

We did not leave Vancouver as soon as we expected for the day before the ship was due to sail fire broke out in the hold of the ship, causing considerable damage and a delay of five days. We were all glad that this accident happened while at port and not out at sea.

We took the northern route passing within three miles of the Aleutian Islands. The weather was extremely cold and stormy; rain, hail, sleet and snowstorms continually until the last two days. Our stateroom accommodations are "Asiatic Second Class" the best we could secure. Six persons in a room nine by ten feet, with a small port hole, closed most of the time because of the storms, way down and in the stern end of the ship. We've had a rocking, pitching, tumbling time, but like the frog shut up in the can of cream, we've kept "a kickin'" until we've churned a ball of butter to sit on and when the cover is lifted we'll jump out. The weather has been delightful the last two days; we have reached the warmer regions and by this time are good sailors and so expect to enjoy the balance of our trip. Most of our time we have spent on deck as this boat being a freighter rather than a passenger, there are no comfortable reading or rest rooms, the dining-room serves all these purposes.

We have a very fine and enjoyable company of passengers, one hundred and forty-seven. If we count the children, we have a missionary party numbering eighty-one. They are from all parts of the United States and Canada. Several for Japan, a good many for China and about twenty for India, so we will have company all the way to Madras. We have made the best of our opportunities for services under the hampered circumstances for room and stormy seasick weather conditions.

We stop at two more ports in Japan, at Kobe and Moje, then next week about Friday we will be in Shanghai, where Miss Stocks leaves us. We have enjoyed her company. She and Mrs. Peterson have shared the same stateroom with four other ladies. At Hong Kong we will bid a glad farewell to this steamer, but as yet are not sure which line of steamers we can get for Colombo.

We are both well and looking forward to our journey's end, anxious to get to work in the great harvest field where the laborers are so few.

We shall write again from Hong Kong. The Lord is with us and "anywhere He leads us we can safely go."

R. L. and Zella Peterson.

VISITING SCHOOLS

C. H. Hudson

VISITING schools in the rainy season when cart tracks and fields are under water is not very pleasant if one's standard of personal comfort is high. If compensation is obtained from other things there may be considerable pleasure in it.

My trip last week (the second week in October) started in to be somewhat disappointing but turned out to be the most encouraging of any I have undertaken. We started out fairly early, the slow moving bullock cart with food, bed, books, etc., bringing up the rear, the driver no doubt wondering when he would see the missionary again. His orders were to hurry to Jeldenpet, the first school on our route, where we would take our mid-day meal, breakfast it is called here. On arrival we looked over registers, spent a little time in questioning the children, made a few suggestions to the teacher and finding everything in good order passed on to Perambakam, which is not visited so frequently as Jeldenpet, leaving orders for the bullock cart to follow on arrival.

In Perambakam things were found to be improving. The appointment of a new teacher there has brought in fresh children. Here we were asked to go over to Vengavasei. The people of this village were willing to start a school building if I would come over and settle the matter with them. For a long time this village has desired a school; but in order to test the extent of their desire I have always said, "You build the schoolhouse and we will send the teachers." This they were willing to do providing it were in their own village and used exclusively for their children. "No, it must be just outside of your village on land that we will select and open to all." This created difficulties that have only just been overcome and so the message came, "Come over and we will start the building."

In the middle of the afternoon the bullock cart arrived, curry and rice were partaken of and we started off, reaching the village in the evening. The people were all ready having been warned of our coming. The exact size and location were discussed, I doing my best to get a building large enough and suitable for all purposes, located to advantage, and at the
same time give them their own way as much as possible. Everything being arranged, green branches were cut and tied on to poles that were erected on the site settled on. A little talk was given on the text, "except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it." Prayer was offered and then the children of the two villages were lined up, the low caste on one side and the high (?) on the other. They marched round the site singing and clapping their hands by way of accompaniment. Green cocoanuts for the missionary brought the happy occasion to a close. Exhorting them to hurry on the building we left promising to come again soon.

As this is the first time, to my knowledge, that the people have undertaken to build their own schoolhouse it is somewhat encouraging to me, showing that they value the kind of education we give and are willing to make some effort to obtain it. In order to protect our interests we have purchased the site, although we could have had a free one close by; but to save our being subjected to the changing whims of certain now friendly villagers who are likely to change if the teaching in the school is aggressively Christian, we thought it best to have our own land. Doors, windows and roof trusses are provided by us, the rest by the people.

The next day found us at Arokiaswami's school (Nukampalayam) where everything was found in good order. From there we went to Tarampur. This also is a new village. Soundarajalu and wife being in charge. They have been there five months and we think conditions justify a permanent building being erected. On talking it over with the teacher I asked him if the people would build their own school. The answer was given very emphatically, 'Impossible.' Then I told him of Vengavasal and talked over the possibility. Later in the day we interviewed a rich Brahmin and got him to give the land outright for a mission school. He gave us the choice of three pieces, day we interviewed a rich Brahmin and got him to give the land outright for a mission school. He gave us the choice of three pieces, one nearest the outcaste village. He then offered leaves for the roof, but this I declined, telling him that we wanted all to have a share, then the people would consider it their own schoolhouse it is somewhat encouraging to me, showing that they value the kind of education we give and are willing to make some effort to obtain it. In order to protect our interests we have purchased the site, although we could have had a free one close by; but to save our being subjected to the changing whims of certain now friendly villagers who are likely to change if the teaching in the school is aggressively Christian, we thought it best to have our own land. Doors, windows and roof trusses are provided by us, the rest by the people.

We are working up our Sunday-school and use many illustrations. A nice, big, fat pig has been splendid in bringing the lesson of selfishness home. Selfishness is a pig in the heart. Pigs, donkeys, dogs, parrots, monkeys, toads, peacocks, in fact anything that can be used as an illustration is used.

Probably some of the children at home have old books in which are fine, large, colored pictures of animals; we would like to have these; also any suggestion on illustrations.

We hope to enlarge our work among children and have a teacher training class among our girls. Some of them are fine teachers now; and it does my heart good to look on our own girls as workers.

BACK AT WORK
Bertha E. Keeney

I LEFT the hospital Saturday, Oct. 16th. It seems lovely to be out again, and free to go about; and I think I am quite well now, only some weak.

I was so pleased to come home to Guindy again, everything looked so bright and cheery. The next Sunday I went with Miss Jones to Velacheri. It seemed good to be there.

I feel sure that it is in answer to your prayers, and those of friends here, that I have gotten along so well. God has been very good and kind to me; there is so much I need to learn of His ways, so different from my ways.

This summer I heard such good things about the crucified and risen life, that I understand the meaning of these circumstances more, in the light of it.
ATTENTION is called to the article, "A Fund for 'Extras'," by Ruth E. Davis, which will be found in this issue. Miss Davis, whose name is well known among our people in connection with the Graded Sunday-school Lessons, is a successful school teacher, and in sending a gift for the work a short time since she wrote regarding this "extras" idea. We were delighted with the thought and believing it would appeal to other professional women among us, asked her to write an article on the subject; and we expect that our January paper will contain a report of gifts sent in for the "Extras Fund," as we believe the idea will appeal to many.

W/E recently received a card from the secretary of the Westfield, Mass., local, on which she wrote: "Our society has entertained the Springfield society to-day in an all-day meeting, and we have had a delightful time; twenty-four ladies of the Springfield local were present." This is a fine thing to do and we recommend it to other societies who are in easy reach of each other. "Iron sharpeneth iron; so a man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend."

A GOOD PLAN

THE following extract from a letter received from the Attleboro, Mass., Juniors, may contain a suggestion for some other society. We are glad our Juniors are practising self-denial. — Editor.

The Junior Mission Band thought they would like to help pay the mortgage on the Bible School Home, so we decided to observe Self-denial Week. We made little silk bags and gave them out at our last meeting to save the pennies in. Most of the girls were willing to save their pennies and as a result we are sending you this offering and hope it will help a little.

Cora L. Hodgkins, Sec.

THE INDIA CHRISTMAS OFFERING

W/E asked in the September paper for $25 or $30 to send to India as a special gift for their Christmas, to take the place of the boxes usually sent; stating that the money would be sent with the November remittance.

When we sent our November remittance we had received $57 for this special purpose; and since then we have received $11.83 more which amount we shall send with the December remittance. This makes $68.83 in all, more than double the amount asked for. Another proof of the interest in the work.

THANKSGIVING AND PETITIONING LIST

"In everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God."—Phil. 4: 6.

We thank Thee, O God:
For Miss Keeney's restored health.
For our splendid up-to-date Sunday-schools.
For the interest manifested by the villagers who were willing to erect a building for the school.
For the generous amount received for the India Christmas.
For the good income for November.
For the generous gifts to the Boston Bible School Home.
For those who have taken shares in Brother and Sister Peterson's support during the month.
And we make known our requests:
For the safety of Brother and Sister Peterson during the remainder of their voyage.
For the health and strength of all our missionaries, both on the field and in the homeland.
For the income for December, that it may be sufficient for all our needs.
For more who will take shares in the support of our new missionaries. Two dollars will care for these two consecrated workers for a day. Who will have a day's share in their work?
For those who are considering making the society a conditional gift, that they may be led by the Lord in what they decide.

BOSTON BIBLE SCHOOL HOME

SINCE our November report the following gifts have been received at the Home, for which thanks is extended to the donors:
A barrel of vegetables, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Patch; a barrel filled with vegetables and apples, E. M. Staples; $10.00, Haverhill W. H. & F. M. local, this was sent direct to the matron to use in place of the supplies usually sent; barrel of apples, Mrs. Flora Churchill; sheets and pillow slips, Taunton, Mass., local; canned goods, Worcester, Mass., local; a barrel containing several cans of pear sauce and a bushel or more of the uncooked ones, Frank Shull; barrel of canned fruit, Willing Workers, Alton, N. Y.; Comforter, Waterbury, Ct., local; canned fruit, Mrs. Linnell; canned goods, New Bedford local; bag of potatoes, Jas. B. Parker.
We are certainly pleased that so many have thus remembered the needs of the Home, and hope that there will be more bags or barrels of potatoes sent in, for those are what we need most for the table supplies; the supply of bedroom towels is also getting short and we would be glad to receive two dozen or more good huck towels, medium size.

We have learned that our readers desire to know definitely each month what the needs are, and usually these needs are supplied, and then that need not be strictly accounted for. Thus, from time to time, in their hands they have felt keenly how important to our missionaries to furnish their own straw. Most of us, at one time or another, perhaps all the time, have felt keenly how important to our work, and, alas, how draining to our purse, to provide the materials for work. Or, at best, we provide only for the bigger and more insistent needs. We pay our missionaries only the barest living wage, and then too often forget to provide the materials for work. Or, at best, we provide the materials for work. If we do the latter, we must re-remember that we have only ourselves to blame if a niggardly provision hampers the work.

We need not fear that they will perish of luxury (though there might be danger of shock from surprise), if they had a few dollars now and then that need not be strictly accounted for. And the writer, for one, would not be too scandalized if some of the fund found its way to buy something "just for fun" for our faithful fellow laborers, or for the children in their large foster-families.

Let us, as a thank offering for the brighter, more encouraging conditions of our labor, give a very vivid word picture of conditions in Armenia at the present time.

A FUND FOR "EXTRAS"

Ruth E. Davis

There are two ways of hiring a piece of work done:—one is to give a contract with a lump sum of money to cover everything, and the other is to pay wages and furnish the supplies. If we do the latter, we must remember that we have only ourselves to blame if a niggardly provision hampers the work.

We give the clay for the bricks, but expect the missionaries to furnish their own straw. Most of us, at one time or another, perhaps all the time, have felt keenly how important to our work, and, alas, how draining to our purse, is the constant stream of little needs; a few cents here, and a dollar somewhere else, for the new book or the bit of material to "piece out." —that thing that we need just when we need it. No professional woman can keep step with her profession without this constant outlay for books, magazines, instruments, new devices, even stationery and postage!

But perhaps we have never thought of our missionaries, professional women engaged in tasks similar to our own, under very much less favorable conditions, needing and lacking the very best devices and books vastly more than we, because they are more isolated from other workers, and because their surroundings are more primitive. And these people, doing our work for us, have no surplus salary to spend for these little extras, and if they appeal to us for the money, they must wait at least two or three months, even if it comes at all. And by that time they have probably gotten over wanting it.

Now why isn't it a good plan for some of us, especially the teachers and other professional women among us, who realize the need of these things, to start and maintain a fund for "extras," to be placed directly in the missionaries' hands, to be used by them to supply small immediate needs that arise in connection with their work? We need not fear that they will perish of luxury (though there might be danger of shock from surprise), if they had a few dollars now and then that need not be strictly accounted for. And the writer, for one, would not be too scandalized if some of the fund found its way to buy something "just for fun" for our faithful fellow laborers, or for the children in their large foster-families.

Let us, as a thank offering for the brighter, more encouraging conditions of our labor, place thus, from time to time, in their hands something to ease a little the ever-pressing burden, and help to make their work fuller, richer, more efficient to the cause, and more satisfying to themselves.

RESOLUTIONS

Whereas, The enemy, death, has taken from our midst our esteemed and beloved sister, Mrs. Alwilda Organ of the Advent Christian Church and W. H. and F. M. Society, at Santa Cruz, California,

Whereas, Our sister was prominent and useful in various departments of the Lord's work, as president of the local society for many years, also teacher of the mission study class, therefore be it

Resolved, That copies be sent to the Messiah's Advocate, to All Nations, and spread upon the records of the W. H. and F. M. Society.

Mrs. F. A. Baker,
Gertrude B. Sowder.
Santa Cruz, California, Nov. 19, 1915.

STATE TREASURERS FOR 1915-16

By request, we are giving a list of the State Treasurers for the current year; and we would urge our societies to send their gifts to their State Treasurer, that she may be able to report what your locals are doing at your next State meeting. The Treasurers are as follows:

Northern California, Mrs. B. W. Switzer, 20 Linn St., Napa, Cal.; Southern California, Mrs. L. Grace Corson, 499 E. Ave. 28, Los Angeles; Connecticut and Western Massachusetts, Miss Louise H. Kinsman, 113 Whiting St., Hartford, Ct.; Maine, Miss Mary E. Rowe, 35 Frederic St., Portland, Me.; Massachusetts, Miss May C. White, Acushnet, Mass.; New Hampshire, Mrs. Nellie J. Jenness, Northwood Narrows, N. H.; Oregon and Western Wash-
HAVING recently finished a two months' trip through the Provinces and Maine, it may be of interest to the readers of All Nations to hear something about it.

In harmony with the old adage, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," it was decided to combine pleasure and duty.

Nova Scotia being the land of our nativity, it was especially pleasing to visit old scenes and friends, and renew acquaintances of early school days. A Sunday morning visit to the old home church awakened many youthful memories, and many teachings of that sacred place were made to live again as we worshiped at the old shrine.

In the line of duty fourteen churches in the Provinces and eighteen in Maine were visited. A warm welcome was given at every place and a good interest manifested in our work. While soliciting funds was not made the most prominent thing, it was indeed encouraging to receive a collection at each meeting besides gifts from individuals. The total receipts in cash being two hundred and thirty-four dollars and seventy-two cents ($234.72), and pledges amounting to $40.00, all of which was much appreciated.

To the one who planned the trip, and to all those so kindly entertained and helped me on the way I wish to express my gratitude. I feel that I am richer in friends to-day than ever before.

"The saying that old friends are best Is mostly always true, But often new friends stand the test, Which makes them old friends too."

GOING TO ESTABLISH A HOME
Anna N. Hudson

For some time we had felt that John was getting ready to leave us and then one day a letter was handed to Mr. Hudson from him stating his intentions. His people had called him up in the Guindy Girls' School, is now receiving a teacher's training in the Normal School with the idea of returning and helping his parents when through. There has been a request for baptism from a young man who attended the night school during the year, but the Church Board was hardly satisfied with him as he had not been very faithful in attending the services, so they put him off for a while. Please pray.
that he and others of like mind may be led to come out more fully on the side of Christ. I send with this the teacher’s report which I trust will be of interest. There is little more that I can say except to ask you to continue to pray for and help this school as you have done in the past. The faithful sowing of the seed in the hearts of the children cannot fail of its reward.

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

The teacher’s report will be given next month.

—Ed.

CHANGING NATIONALITY

Ella L. Jones

TWO Hindus clad in loin cloths and turbans rushed up and down the platform, looking for a seat in the crowded cars. Not an inch was to be obtained until they reached the third-class European compartment. Just one man sat therein.

The Hindus stopped and looked hard at the vacant seat, then said one to the other: “We better put on clothes and go European.” No sooner said than done. There upon the platform they opened their boxes, produced trousers, shirts, coats and caps and without the least concern, attired themselves and entered the European compartment. Thus we see the adaptability of the East.

BROTHER TENNEY’S BOOK

I wonder how many of our readers have noticed how much we have received on our share from Brother Tenney’s books, and realize that he has given us $181.10; and not only this but of the 290 books sold, which this sum represents, Brother Tenney has sold 220 through his own efforts. This does not look as though we had done OUR best. Let us help him, and our society by ordering one or more for Christmas. They make splendid Christmas presents for young people.

For somehow, not only for Christmas, but all the long year through, the joy that you give to others, is the joy that comes back to you; and the more you spend in blessing the poor and the lonely and sad, the more of your heart’s possessing returns to make you glad. —Sel.

SEARCHERS

1. Why did the boys sit up until quite late at night singing?
2. What is meant by “Extras”?
3. Why did the children march and sing and clap their hands?
4. Where was the complaint made “by reading your Bible our god has run away from our houses”?
5. How was selfishness in the heart illustrated?

TREASURER’S REPORT

Receipts for November, 1915

California—Santa Cruz local, $10.50; Mrs. A. A. Bennett, $2.50.
Connecticut and Western Massachusetts—Mrs. Abel Calkins, $15; H. C. Grant, $3; Springfield local, $20; Mrs. Richard Bond, $1; New Haven local, $5; Emily L. Kinsman, $27; Westfield local, $11; Mrs. D. G. Byars, $5; Bridgeport local, $16; Mrs. Eleanor M. Mora, $7; Mrs. Rose Howard, $1; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Greene, $5; Hartford local, $1; Bridgeport Y. W. A., $2; Mrs. H. M. Smith, $2.
Florida—V. P. Simmons, $1; Gainesville Juniors, $2.50; Gainesville Cradle Roll, $2.50; Gainesville local, $5.
Iowa—Mrs. F. T. Collins, $4.
Ireland—James Speer, $8.25.
Maine—Mrs. Isabel Wright Kenmison, $5; Martha M. Cole, $5; Rev. and Mrs. C. L. Smith, $5; Conditional gift, $500; Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Fernald, $5; Biddeford local, $10; Mrs. Grace Ellis, $5; Auburn local, $1; Mrs. Arthur Willey, $1; collection at Crouseville, $11.26; Miss Reta Bull, $5; collection at Duntown, $30; State Road, $1.92; East Mapleton, $3.82; East Ashland, $1.73; Sheridan, $1.82; Castle Hill, $1.35; Miltonown, $5.25; Mr. and Mrs. B. Colpitts, $5; Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Corliss, $3; collection at Princeton, $2.08; Bangor, $15; Auburn, $12.61; Biddeford, $2.68; C. E. Wilcox, $1; Herman Backman, $10; Rev. Wm. C. Churchill, $10; Rev. E. C. Pender, $2.65.
Massachusetts—J. M. Saunders, $2; Attleboro Junior Mission Society, $2.65; Ruth E. Davis, $5; Laura E. Alley, $2; F. A. Waters, $1; Mrs. Grace L. Rowell, $8; Boston Y. W. A., $8.75; Mrs. Mary Cob, $2; Melrose Highlands local, $6.50; Class 3, Boston S. S., $8; Mrs. Churchill, $50 cts.; Eastern District Treasurer, $5; C. W. Burlingame, $8; Ursila Marshall, $2; Class 9, Boston S. S., $1; Class 5, Boston S. S., $1.25; Melrose Highlands L. W.'s, $10; Boys' Club, Melrose Highlands, $5; Melrose Highlands Junior Mission Society, $4.12; Lowell local, $16.45; West Wareham Y. W. A., $5; Helen Willis Keeley, $1; Ethel Keeney, $5; Brockton Y. W. A., $3; Somerville local, $12; Worcester local, $28; Acushnet S. S., $5; Sunshine Workers’ Class, Acushnet S. S., $2.10; Augustus White, $10.
New Brunswick—St. Mary’s local, $1.
New Hampshire—Collection East Rochester, $4.41; Grace Emerson, $10; Mrs. Evelyn Emerson, $10; Thomas B. Hall, $5; East Rochester S. S., $2.50; collection Pittsfield, $14.39; collection South Barnstead, $1.83; Rochester Y. W. A., $1; Lakeport local, $1; Mrs. L. Frye, $50 cts.; Center Haverhill local, $6.85; Manchester local, $12.50; Belmont Y. W. A., $2; Grace Worthington’s S. S. Class, 50 cts.; collection at Rochester, $1.70; Evie Palmer, $25; Ina Harrington, $10; Clarence Green, $1.25.
New York—Mrs. E. M. VanDyke, $1; Hoosick local, $5; Mrs. Geo. E. Graham, 50 cts.; Class 1, Arena, $3.
Ontario—Toronto local, $15.
Oregon and Eastern Washington—Clarkston local, $8; Troutdale local, $8; Portland local, $14.50.
Quebec and Northern Vermont—Beebe W. C. T. U., $5; Mrs. A. H. Kearney, $5; St. Johnsbury local, $5; Danville local, $2; Danville Church, $52; Magog local, $2.
Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut—Mrs. Celia Langworthy, $2; collection at Providence, $10; Rocky Brook S. S., $5.
Vermont—South Vernon Y. W. A., $5; South Vernon Church, $4.55; South Vernon Junior Mission Society, $1; South Vernon local, 80 cts.
Western Washington and British Columbia—Mrs. E. Bisell, 25 cts.
Wisconsin—Arena Helpers’ Union, $2.71.
General Helpers’ Union, $30.58; General Western Loyal Workers, $15; Rent, $19; subscriptions to All Nations, $19.80; sales, $35.88. Total receipts for month, $1316.97.

Maudie M. Chadsay, Treas.

“Giving is a habit to be acquired, a grace to be cultivated, an attainment to be grown into.”
AN OLD CHRISTMAS CAROL

Oh, wake ye, little children,
And be of goodly cheer.
Yon sun so high along the sky
Hath shone two thousand year,
And once it saw a little Child
In manger lying undefiled.
So wake ye, little children,
And be of goodly cheer.

Oh, wake ye, little children,
And let each heart be gay.
Good will to men, they caroled then,
And why should ye delay?
Awake, awake, and rise and sing,
For man and beast did greet your King
On that first Christmas Day!
Then wake ye, little children,
For this is Christmas Day.

CHRISTMAS

CHRISTMAS is coming. Already the shops are gorgeous in holiday dress and rich in displays that tempt the eye and fire the imagination. There is the penny mechanical toy for the child of the tenement and the costly electrical affair for the child of the avenue. There are make-believe automobiles that cost a few cents, and really truly ones that cost thousands of dollars. There is cheap, tawdry jewelry for rough, toil-worn hands and wonderful gems for dainty, toil-free fingers. In a few days the streets will be crowded with shoppers spending incredible sums.

Through it all I see the pinched faces of the poor; I hear the sob of the suffering. Over against the gorgeous trappings of the day is the pathetic spectacle of a world, two-thirds of which is still unreached by the message of a Saviour. Up through the sounds of festivity in honor of the advent of His Son there comes to the ear of God the discordant noises of a world out of harmony with Him.

A thousand millions have never heard the name of Christ, and yet the placid surface of our indifference is hardly ruffled by the fact. We write sweet nothings and talk sweet platitudes about the Babe of Bethlehem, shutting our eyes to the sight of myriads of children in heathen lands who have never had a chance to hear the story that has gladdened our lives and gladdens the lives of our children. And we spend more on presents to one another on His birthday than we give in a whole year to win for Him a crown the world He died to save.—Willie R. Hotchkiss.

A CERTAIN millionaire did not approve of foreign missions. One Sunday at church when the collection was being taken up for these missions, the collector approached the millionaire and held out the collection box. The millionaire shook his head.

"I never give to missions," he whispered.
"Then take something out of the bag, sir," whispered the collector. "The money is for the heathen."

JUNIORS


CRADLE ROLL

Mildred Kincaid, Lamar Jordan, Bert Rogers, Harry Rogers, George McMillian, Mary Elizabeth McMillian, A. J. Harvey, Bertell Green, Stuart Green, C. B. Mallard (deceased), Agnes Thornton, Dorcas Paramore, Gainesville, Florida.