THE PRAYER THAT WAS ANSWERED
A PARABLE

Here was once a woman who said her prayers every night, and sometimes she prayed for missions. She did not go into details, for there were so many missions and so many missionaries, and surely the good Lord knew where they were even if she didn't, and He knew where the help was needed and what was needed, so it seemed simpler and so much quicker just to pray for missions. Sometimes she prayed for the missionaries, too, that they might use all the money sent to them each year in a wise way. She gave to missions too. Four or five times a year, the church of which she was a member had a large missionary meeting, and when the offering was taken she never failed to place upon the plate her dime—sometimes even a quarter. It really seemed as if she were doing all that she could for missions.

After one of these meetings, when a missionary home on furlough had spoken of the encouraging and interesting and even amusing things in his work, the woman spoke wearily to herself, "But what is there so wonderful in it all? A chance to travel—and how weary I am of staying in the same little place year after year! A good salary—as large as I have to live on and expenses are so much greater in this country! Plenty of servants, and I can hardly keep one! A warm climate—and" she shivered in her cold room. Then she prayed, "Lord, make them appreciate their opportunity, and make things easier for me somehow. My days are so full that I know not which way to turn. I'd be glad to change with them any minute!"

That night she dreamed that it was her time to die, and the angel who came to her said, "Your prayer has been answered and it is granted to you to see these places." And at once the woman was in China.

"It is beautiful," she said, and stopped. She was in a home where a child's feet were being bound. "But they would not have it otherwise," she said, to deafen her ears to the child's cry of pain. But as she looked into its face, it was her own baby, and she snatched it away, saying, "It must be different."

Then suddenly she was in Africa where men were buying and selling young women, and again she sighed, "It is not right, I wish it need not be." But as her gaze was held by the look of agony in the eyes of one of those dark faces, she saw the face of her own sister, and she cried, "It shall not be thus!"

At once she was in India. Seeing the gaiety of a wedding, she breathed, "Here at least is happiness." Then she was of the wedding party; the man was old and evil; his bride a little, little girl. "They will cling to their customs in spite of all," she sighed. "I wish they would not." And as the little bride turned unhappy eyes toward her, the woman screamed aloud. "My little daughter! It shall not be! It shall NOT!" The very air seemed laden with disease and pestilence. She saw the missionary and his wife working among the sick, spending their pitiful little salary to lessen the distress about them. She looked again and the wife was not there, and the missionary worked on alone. Then she cried to the angel, "I can bear no more! Must I go through eternity remembering these things and unable to prevent them?"

"Would you return to earth and change them?"

"Let me return!" she pleaded. "Heaven at such a price is no heaven. Rest with such memories is no rest." And at once she awoke, and said that it could not be all a dream.

The next night she prayed, "Lord, let me go to help them!" And for many nights she besought thus, but her prayer was not granted. Then she despaired and said, "Is there an answer to prayer?" But at last she prayed, "Lord, I know not how to pray. Let me help others to go to them; let me do anything, so it be to help!" And this time her prayer was answered, though she knew it not.

When it came her time to die, she said, "I have done so little. I have tried, but I have
accomplished nothing. I wish I could but know that I had helped even a little!" And in the
Resurrection morning there came to meet her not the angel, but friends whom she had never
known: the Chinese child ran to meet her on feet that were straight and strong; the African
woman with the light of love and freedom in her eyes; the little Hindu bride a bride no longer,
but once more a carefree little girl; these and myriads of others met her, with the greeting:
"You sent to us the doctors, teachers, missionaries who brought Christ to us. You gave of
your time, your money, your love, to help us. You recognized us as your own sisters, your
own children, you loved us into the knowledge of Christ."
And the woman feared that it might be a dream, and she asked, "Is it granted to one, to carry
into eternity the remembrance of this love?"
And the answer came, "This is eternity!"—Sel. and Adapted.

"HANDING YOU A LEMON"
R. L. Peterson

No doubt all of the readers of this article are
familiar with the slang usage of the above
phrase. If you could have been in my place
this morning you would have had the actual
experience of having handed to you not only one
lemon but two, and both at the same time. But
not in the sense of flinging insulting words, or
that the giver meant to be uncomplimentary
or disrespectful. The lemons were real lemons,
and the young Brahman who gave them to me,
did so to be courteous and at the same time to
seek a favor of me. It is the custom, particu­
larly at the holiday and New Year season, for
the Indians to call and pay their respects and to
hand you a lemon. They expect you to give
them something in return.
Now in the Indian sense I should like to hand
you a lemon and also would be pleased to have
you grant me the favor I ask in return. The
favor I ask is this:

We are in need of magazines and good news­
papers for our Saidapet Reading Room. Many
of our readers have good magazines which,
when they are through with them are destroyed
or sold for old paper. Tear out the advertising
section, save the front cover pages and kindly
mail them to the writer. The rate of postage
from America is two ounces for one cent. If
some one of our readers who takes one or more
of the following magazines would mail them
regularly to us we would be very grateful indeed.
I mention particularly: The Scientific American,
The World's Work, Popular Mechanics, The
Outlook, The New York Independent, Literary
Digest, Current Literature. We are receiving the
Christian Herald regularly, also our denomina­
tional papers. Story magazines are not common
in India. The Youth's Companion or The Boy's
World would be splendifer. In short—what we
want is good, solid, clean, papers and magazines;
and if you please, send them regularly. They
will be read by many and greatly appreciated.
Address them as follows:
R. L. Peterson, Saidapet,
Advent Mission, Madras, India.

If anyone decides to mail any one or more of
the above magazines regularly, kindly let Mrs.
Chadsey know so that there will not be dupli­
cations. Thanks in advance.
The World's Work is already promised.—Editer.
I see no other way for you, but to tend the pigs. Go and take care of them." This he did, and became so hungry that he ate some of the husks which the pigs were eating. While he was herding the pigs, he thought, "Lots of my father's servants at home, have all the rice they want to eat, and more. I am foolish to stay here and starve. I am going home. I will tell my father I am willing to do anything, if he will only take me back. I will be as one of his hired servants." So he arose and started for home.

Now, his father and mother had been feeling badly ever since he left home, and his mother cried and prayed every day that he might return. Every day the father would walk along the road a long way, thinking perhaps he would come back and he would meet him. And sure enough, this day, he saw him coming all ragged and dirty, and he ran to meet him, and put his arms around him, and kissed him, and took him home to his mother. They gave him water in which to bathe, they put costly beads around his neck, rings on his fingers and toes; and gave him bracelets and anklets. They gave him a nice new vasti (cloth), and coat, and a beautiful turban. His father and mother made a big feast for him, and invited his old friends and all were very happy because he came home.

The foregoing is the story of the Prodigal Son, as told by one of the Indian workers, in a village meeting not long since. After relating the story he applied it in comparison with the love of Jesus toward a repentant sinner. The story is written as nearly as can be remembered, as it was translated into English. Bible stories are applied to the Indian life as nearly as can be done, thus bringing the Gospel of Jesus Christ very near to them. And, indeed, reading the Bible stories in the light of things we have seen and do see every day, they seem much more realistic to us. Much interest is manifest at the village meetings, and inquirers come forward and ask many questions at the close of the service. But old customs have been followed for so many generations, and although many do not believe that their idols can help them in any way, they still cling to the ways of their forefathers. Otherwise they would be outcasts. Oh, that we might make them see the fate of the idolater, and that it is written, "Nor idolaters shall inherit the kingdom of God" (1 Cor. 6: 9, 10). March 16, 1916.

EVENING AT VILACHERI
Anna N. Hudson

The sun is setting behind the cocoanut palms opposite the bungalow and the glow behind them makes a magnificent picture. I sometimes think that nothing can equal in beauty the sun setting behind the palms.

I am alone with the children this evening, and as I watch them, in their happy childish play together my heart is full and I feel to "Praise God from Whom all Blessings Flow." I would that you might see our home as it looks to-night. Everything is so calm and peaceful. There is just enough breeze to rustle the big, droopy, cocoanut leaves, which makes a pleasant, soothing sound. The birds are filling the air with one last evensong, and beyond in the open paddy fields the laborers are driving their cattle homeward, with their crude implements and baskets on their heads. The boys on the far side of the compound are making merry around the well as they wash up after their day's work, and their laughter strikes pleasantly on the ear. Nearer sounds the baby prattle and laughter of Ruth and Raymond as they play up and down the graveled driveway with Ayah-ammah; their black kitten, chasing at their heels and scampering all about.

A HAPPY GROUP AT VILACHERIE

Earlier in the afternoon, while the sun still demands their topees they take turns riding up and down in the shade on their little donkey that Mr. Hudson purchased from one of the villagers a short time ago. It has been broken to the bit and a basket saddle very well and is a delight and joy to the children; but as soon as the sun has safely gone, off comes their topees and they can then run about anywhere as they choose, and by the sound they seem to enjoy their freedom the most. "Tumbi," as Ruth calls him, which is Tamil for young brother, is in his element to squat in the middle of the roadway and play in the gravel, occasionally sending a handful up over his head. Fortunately the roadway is made of fine clean gravel and contains very little dust. Ruth is not content to keep still for very long at a time but makes good use of her outside playtime and runs about until she gets tired out. At 6.30 they both have their bowl of bread and milk and after a romp about in their nighties are tucked in bed, not in the good old way with blankets, but with mosquito netting, for our nights are getting hot and covers are not needed.

DO YOU?

It is said that the American people spend more money for neckties than for books. And they spend more for shoe-strings than for missionary books.
ALL NATIONS MONTHLY
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THE WARREN PRESS, 160 WARREN ST., BOSTON

BOSTON, MASS., MAY, 1916

ALTHOUGH the rain fell steadily all day, the
gathering at Manchester, N. H., on Easter Sunday
was a very pleasant and helpful one. The pastor
and officers of the church had so arranged the
services that missions had the full
day, both as to addresses and collections, and all
the special music prepared was missionary too,
in the Sunday-school as well as in the church
services. As a result there was a splendid mis­
in the house of the Lord.

Wednesday evening service about nine. Truly a day spent
and churches to arrange for a similar service.

We have been delighted with the large num­
er of garments and other things that
have come in for the India shipment. The
boxes will leave Boston for California at once,
and we trust will reach our mission in India be­
fore the summer is over. Most of our locals in
the East, and many individuals have sent in
contributions of clothing and other useful
things, all of which will bring joy and comfort
to those to whom they are sent.

PURSE OF GOLD FOR MISSIONARY
Advent Church Members Evince Esteem for
Miss Jess M. Saunders.

IT was the writer’s privilege to attend the
fourth annual gathering of the Interdenomi­
national Committee of Home Missions for
Greater Boston, which was held in Ford Hall,
Friday, April 28; and although the weather was
most disagreeable, a company, some three hun­
dred women representing eight different de­
nominations, were present. After the business
of the organization was transacted an address
was given by Rev. Vincent Ravi, who was a
delegate of the American Waldensian Aid So­
ciety to the Panama Congress, his subject being
“Our Opportunity in Latin America Revealed
at the Panama Congress.” After listening to
him one realized most vividly the need of
Protestant mission work in South America.

The Home Mission study books for the year
1916-17, are Old Spain in New America, and
Children of the Lighthouse, the latter being the
Junior study book. The Foreign Mission study
books are World Missions and World Peace,
and the Juniors’ book Soldiers of the Prince.
The price of the senior books is 30 cents in
paper and 50 cents in board covers; the Junior
books are 25 cents in paper and 50 cents in board
covers.

MISS Saunders leaves Boston Saturday,
May 6, en route for the Pacific Coast,
from which place she expects to sail for India in
the fall. Her progress, however, will not be
rapid, as she has appointments at SouthVernon
and Brattleboro, Vt., May 7; North Adams,
Mass., May 10; Hoosick Falls, N. Y., May 11;
Schenectady and Hudson Falls, N. Y., May 14;
Massena, N. Y., May 17; Stockholm, N. Y.,
May 18; Rochester and Penfield, N. Y., May 21;
Ontario, Ont., May 28; Detroit, Michigan,
May 30; Aurora, Ill., June 4; Chicago, Ill.,
June 7; Mendota, Ill., June 11; and the General
Western L. W.’s Convention June 15-18. She
will reach California in time for the Santa Cruz
Campmeeting. These dates of her appoint­
ments have been given so that our readers who
live near any of the places mentioned may
arrange to hear her. Where two places are men­
tioned for the same date, she will speak at
the former in the morning and the latter in the
afternoon.

The event was in the nature of a farewell to
Miss Saunders and the church vestry, where the
reception was held, was beautifully decorated.
White and green formed the color scheme.
Potted plants, palms and cut flowers lent beauty
to the scene. At the wish of Miss Saunders the
reception was tendered Miss Jess M. Saunders,
who was a member of the church who is engaged in mission­
ary work in India. She accepted a call to this
work in 1901 and has been engaged in it ever
since. She has been home on a furlough and is
soon to return.

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Miss Saunders and the church vestry, where the
reception was held, was beautifully decorated.
White and green formed the color scheme.
Potted plants, palms and cut flowers lent beauty
to the scene. At the wish of Miss Saunders the
reception was a very simple one. In the after­
noon fully one hundred attended and vocal
solos were given by Miss Phoebe Chase. On
behalf of the church members, Mrs. Hattie Willis presented Miss Saunders with a purse of gold.

In the evening a larger attendance marked the event. The mid-week prayer-meeting was held, led by Miss Saunders. At the close of the service she received the guests. The committee in charge of the arrangements included Mrs. Alice W. Colwill, Mrs. Lillian Cottle, Mrs. May Washburn, Mrs. Ema Emery and Mrs. Hattie Willis.—Brockton paper.

Note.—The date of the gathering was May 25.

THANKSGIVING AND PETITIONING LIST

"Offer unto God thanksgiving; and pay thy vows unto the Most High."

We give thanks for:

The health of our missionaries and workers.

The growing interest manifested in our work, as shown by the letters received, and reports of gatherings held.

The pledges received for the Boston Bible School Home Mortgage Fund.

The interest manifested by the people of Ponmar village.

The splendid supply of garments for the India box that have been received.

The Government grants for our schools.

And we humbly pray:

For our missionaries and workers both at home and on the field, that wisdom and strength may be given them for their duties.

For Miss Saunders as she journeys across the continent.

For the people of Ponmar village, as requested.

For wisdom to plan for the presentation of the work at the campmeetings.

For the annual State meetings that are to be held in June.

For sufficient funds to meet our needs for May.

The following gifts have been received since last report: A comforter from Mrs. Libby and Mrs. Lombard; comforter from Putnam, Ct., Ladies' Aid; canned fruit from A. J. Cobb., Jr.; a bushel of parsnips from J. B. Parker. We still owe some $35 on our winter's coal bill, and shall be glad to receive contributions towards the same, as we are desirous of paying it in full before the annual meeting of the Regents June 6.

RHODE ISLAND AND EASTERN CONNECTICUT ANNUAL MEETING

The fourteenth annual meeting of the Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut W. H. and F. M. Society was held in the Providence Advent Christian Church, March 30, 1916.

Reports were given from locals and the Y. W. A.

Greetings were read from Mrs. Maude M. Chadsey, also a letter from Miss Alice M. Hazard of Nanking, China.

The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Bertha Bemis; Vice-President, Mrs. L. F. Reynolds; Secretary and Treasurer, Gussie M. Pierce.

We were glad to have with us Miss Jess M. Saunders, our missionary from India, and Mrs. Emma G. Hall of Worcester.

Mrs. C. F. L. Smith gave an excellent address on "Pictures. Far and Near." Miss Saunders also gave us an address on our printing work in India. The meeting was a most helpful and inspiring one.—Secretary.

NOTICE

The annual business meeting of Northern Vermont and Quebec District W. H. and F. M. Society will be held on Thursday, June 29, at 4 o'clock; in Dr. Smith's cottage on Beebe Plain, Que., Campground. Let there be a large delegation of members present.

Eva I. McKenna, President.

L. Grace Prior, Secretary-Treasurer.

NOTICE

The eighteenth annual meeting of the Massachusetts W. H. and F. M. Society will be held in the Advent Christian Church, Falmouth and Morey Sts., Attleboro, Tuesday, June 13, commencing at 10.30 a.m. After the usual business there will be an interesting program. As the Attleboro local is a comparatively new society and a little out of the central zone it is hoped that all will make a special effort to attend the meeting and that each local will pay the expenses of one delegate to the convention. There will be no evening session.

Emma G. Hall, President.

Bertha F. Ward, Secretary.

"Each resolution either strengthens or weakens our character. When carried out we are made the stronger by it; but if irresolution conquers us, we are weaker for the surrender."
AN EVENING OF PLEASURE

Ella L. Jones

OUR Indian summer is upon us, and the house is unbearable after sundown, so Mrs. Hudson and I sat in our easy bamboo chairs, in front of the bungalow; one was ripping up an old dress, while the other knit for the soldiers.

We had not chatted long, when Tata (grandfather) came up with a bunch of home letters. There was the usual ripple of pleasure as the letters were assorted and interesting snatches read aloud. Darkness fell before the letters were finished so little Lutchmanan brought out the big panka lamp and the reading was continued; when looking up Abesagam, from Ponmar, was seen approaching followed by a whole string of the village men. Mats were quickly spread upon the ground, and our more than welcome friends, numbering fourteen, seated themselves.

The usual inquiries as to the health of wives and children, the condition of the crops, etc., were made. At mention of the war they were alive with interest, and were quick to assent to the fact, that there is no safety anywhere in our sin sad world, and were pointed to the great "shelter in a weary land."

Our girls sang them many beautiful songs, the little tots singing so sweetly the hymns of salvation. The men said it was lovely, and after prayer and many salaams they departed to the reading room to stay the night promising to come to church in the morning.

Soon after they left the girls came up with merry laughter and in a very original thank you speech showed their appreciation for a home-grown turkey dinner; after much cheering they sang a home production on the turkey that was most funny. The fullness of turkey gave fullness of spirits and for half an hour they kept us merry with their fun and games. At the chug, chug, of the motor cycle they darted away and we turned to greet Mr. Hudson and Mr. and Mrs. Peterson, who were just returning from the road and began their ten mile walk home.

Abesagam followed me to the school and said, "Don't forget to pray for Ponmar, all the people are becoming of a good mind toward Christ."

The "Don't forget to pray" has now been passed on to you.

THE NEW MEMBER—WHAT SHOULD BE DONE FOR HER

HELP her to get an intelligent knowledge of our work. To you who have been in the work for years the terms we use are easily understood. But to the new member such words as auxiliary, orphanage, general fund, evangelist fund, etc., are confusing if not altogether unintelligible. Explain them to her—not once, but again and again until she is perfectly familiar with them.

Show her the pictures of your particular missionaries and make her acquainted with them. Tell her where each is located and what her special work is.

If she has not subscribed to All Nations, urge her to do so. If she feels that she cannot, get one of your members who is a subscriber to share her copy with her each month.

Give her something to do. Find out her qualification. If you have not a place ready for her to fit in, make one. She will soon feel that she "belongs" when she realizes that a part of the work devolves upon her.

Appoint one of the old members to be a committee of one to be especially nice to her. Make her feel that she is welcome and then show her what a beautiful bond of fellowship binds all missionary women together.

Finally, pray for her. You feel that you have done all you can; now ask our heavenly Father to fit her for service and use her for His glory.—Sel. and Adapted.

A RECIPE FOR SECURING NEW MEMBERS

1. Make the meetings kindly, cordial, social, with good programs well prepared on one definite subject each time.
2. Choose the day and hour most convenient for all.
3. Have each meeting well announced from the pulpit and on the church calendar.
4. Begin on time, end on time; busy women have no time to waste.
5. Meet together quietly in advance of the meeting and talk it over—not all the Society, but only the officers and a few most interested. Pray about it together. Ask the Lord to guide and direct. The work is His; the land is His; and we honestly wish to do His will in making and keeping this a Christian nation.—Home Missions.

PUT THE MISS IN MISSIONS

A Toast given by Mrs. Emma G. Selden at a Baptist Missionary Banquet in Denver.

PLEASE notice that this title is in no wise a misfit, nor one to misconstrue or misinterpret. It means that if we, who bear the title of Mrs., fail to put the Miss in missions, we are recreant to our duty, have missed our greatest privilege and opportunity, and have misused our power and influence in so mischievous a manner as to make even a misanthrope weep. Do not misunderstand me nor let my point miscar—"we must, as we love missions and believe in missions and are devoted to the cause of missions, we must put the Miss in missions.
Why? Because some of us are growing gray and some are falling by the way. The European nations now at war are calling for recruits, the liquor men ask for thousands of boys each year to keep the ranks of the drunkards full. If these need recruits for their business, how much more do we, who are in the King’s business.

How shall we get them? First, our material must be in interesting form. Second, this interesting material should have enthusiastic presentation. Girls must have life and action, they want thrills and excitement, and we should supply it in legitimate ways lest they seek it in other ways. To do this we have, in our missionary history and literature, facts and conditions that will furnish thrills enough to satisfy every girlish heart. But alas! we do not live up to our privileges, for with long faces and whining voices we kill the life and throb of our missionary stories until they become deadly dull things. Some missionary meetings remind one of the description of an old-fashioned prayer-meeting—“a deacon and a hymn, a deacon and a hymn, a deacon and a hymn, and we all go home.” Some of our meetings are often “a sister and a paragraph, a sister and a paragraph, and we all go home.” And then we marvel that the bright club woman and the fun-loving girl are not interested in our missionary meetings.

But our girls are not unmoved by the higher motives and there are few who will not respond to an appeal to loftier ideals when they see the Gospel of Jesus Christ to be first, last, and all the time, missionary. Then a bigger vision of Jesus, our great missionary, who is our example and incentive to a life of noble missionary service, will enter the hearts of our girls and show itself in missionary interest both material and spiritual.

Let us not misapply our material, misconceive our opportunity, nor miscalculate our girls, but leading them to see the things that are really worth while, we shall not fail to put the Miss in Missions.—Sel.

TREASURER’S REPORT

Receipts for April, 1916

California—Pasadena local, $10; Mrs. Sherman Stevens, $2; J. D. Sweet, $3; Santa Clara local, $8.50; Oakland local, $15.50; Napa local, $6; Southern California, $25.

Connecticut and Western Massachusetts—Mrs. J. D. Cox, $2; East Norwalk Tithing Class, $5.91; Danbury A. C. Church, $3.75; Westfield local, $7; Ellen M. Hills, $5; L. H. Kinman, $5; M. Adeline Tiffany, $5; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Green, $5; Anna L. Colton, $5; New Haven local, $5; Class 11, Springield S. S., $5.50; Class 5, Stoughton and Braley Sta., $1.

Maine—Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Colpitts, $10; Elder Wm. Churchill, $7; Portland local, $2; Lizzie L. Atwood, $1; Blue Hill Falls S. S., $3; Port Clyde Loyal Workers, $1.85; Milltown S. S., $5.05; Angie Tiffanets, $1.

Massachusetts—Bessie Henderson, $1; Amelia L. Boyd, $3; Ethel B. White, $1; C. W. Burlingame, $5; F. A. Waters, $1; Whitman local, $10; Middleboro local, $1; Middleboro Junior Mission Society, $1.50; Home Department, Middleboro S. S., $1; New Bedford local, $2; Willing Workers, Acushnet S. S., $5; E. White’s Class; Acushnet S. S., $1; Acushnet and Braley Sta. local, $1; Attleboro local, $5; Boston S. S., $1; Class 3, Boston S. S., $5.68; Class 5, Boston S. S., 65 cts.; Chelsea S. S., $11; Ruth Foster, $1; Ethel Keenev, $5; Haverhill S. S., Mrs. Walker’s Class, $15; M. Bayley, $5; Haverhill S. S., $15; West Wareham Y. W. A., $2; Newburyport Y. W. A., $1; a friend, $1; Rev. F. J. Pettee, $7; Anna Adams, $3; M. A. Hubert, $1; Melrose Hill’s local, $5; Zion’s Hill S. S., $10; Acushnet S. S., $3.12; Boys’ Junior Class, Acushnet S. S., $15; Augustus White, $10; Brockton local, $26.50; Mrs. H. A. Dunham, $1; Worchester local, $18; Emma L. Crabtree, $10; M. M. C., $1; Fiskdale local, $4.

Missouri—Geo. DeBeer, $1.50.

New Hampshire—Rochester Y. W. A., $3; Manchester A. C. Church, $24; Clarence E. Greene, $3.75; Dover local, $8; Center Haverhill local, $2.50; Sydney local, $1.

New York—H. S. Moseley, $15; Ruth M. Moseley, $5; Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Van Dyke, $2; South Butler local, $3.50.


Oregon and Eastern Washington—Portland local, $18; Boyd local, $1.50.

Quebec and Northern Vermont—St. Johnsbury local, $4; Newbury local, $5; Morrisonville A. C. Church, $1.50.

Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut—Elder Alba Bellows, $3; Rocky Brook S. S., $5; Lottie Merritt, $1; Mrs. Jas. S. Huling, $2; Providence local, $4.50; Rev. and Mrs. I. F. Reynolds, $2; Mrs. Knight, $1; Mrs. Bessie Bellows, $1; Mrs. Lillian Reynolds, $1; Sadie T. Remington, $1; Mrs. Eva Ayotte, $1; M. A. Hulbert, $1; Melrose local, $1; Middleboro S. S., $2.

Vermont—Mrs. P. M. Lord, $6; South Vernon Junior Mission Society, $4.50; Member So. Vernon local, $1.50; B. M. Casswell, $10; Waterbury local, $7.71.

Wisconsin—A. Simperton, $2.

Subscriptions to All Nations, $21; rent, $20; sales, $7.84; total receipts for month, $574.11; received for extras fund, $10.71.

Note.—As will be readily seen, our income for April was $475 short of the average amount needed; but it would seem that the Lord had provided for this deficiency inasmuch as the report of the Government grants received for the year which came this morning (May 5) informs us that the mission has received $1,100, from this source. Therefore they will not suffer although we could not send the usual $700 for April. We have always found that when our supporters learn of the shortage in our treasury they come to the rescue; and we believe such will be the case this time. We shall need the full $1,000 for May to meet all demands.

Maude M. Chadsey, Treasurer.

SEARCHERS

1. Who composed a song and sang it to the missionaries?
2. Why do “they still cling to the ways of their forefathers”?
3. Who should be shown “the pictures of your particular missionaries”?
4. Why was the “Handing you a Lemon” article written?
5. Who were making merry around the well?
6. What is meant by putting the “Miss in Missions”?
COWS IN KOREA

A. M. Barnes

It is a funny thing to see the cows at work in Korea, as well as the oxen. When we think of Mooley and Sukey and Mrs. Jersey, it is of the fine nice milk and butter they will give us. But in Korea, milk and butter are almost unknown.

A Korean might keep a dozen cows, but if you asked him for milk, he would look at you in amazement. His cows are to carry great loads of wood or 'arm produce to market, or to haul the big, clumsy, two-wheeled carts, or the ungainly log-plow. Just think of it! No milk, no butter, no cheese! Too bad, isn't it?

"Yet," writes a medical missionary, "it is doubtless a wise thing for Korea, where no heed is paid to sanitary laws. Milk, being one of the most dangerous mediums for carrying bacteria, it is no doubt best after all that the Korean, with no regard whatever for the laws of health, has never learned to use it."

Now the doctors are telling us that even scarlet fever is traceable to impure milk, as it contains the very germ—with a long, unpronounceable name—that is present in scarlet fever. This is why, they reason, that the disease is almost unknown in sections where raw milk is little used, especially in the tropics.

A Korean, seeing butter used in a missionary home, expressed his disgust. To him it was only a disgusting mess, made from calf-feed. Neither does the Korean eat beef to any extent. His cows are too useful as beasts of burden to be slaughtered.

A missionary, reaching his station in one of the interior towns of Korea, expressed the desire to purchase a cow for the use of his family. The Koreans to whom he expressed his desire were amazed. No such thing had ever been heard of around there, they told him. No cow had ever had milk drawn from her sack by human hand. That was the calf's business. What was more, no cow would put up with it. Undismayed, the missionary proceeded to select a cow with a young calf. "There's trouble coming to you," the man from whom he purchased it told him.

The moment the hand of the milker pressed upon the cow's udder, her hind feet flew into the air. Her feet were then roped, and head and tail were held by the missionary's native assistants; one clinging to each horn. Finding it impossible to get rid of that hateful hand, she stood trembling and bellowing incessantly, every inch of her body an outraged protest against the indignity to which she was compelled to submit. But in time, and by employing coaxing methods, the missionary soon had his cow so that even the children could milk her whenever they pleased. The Koreans came for miles to see the novel performance, the news of which had been heralded abroad.—World Wide.

PROMOTED JUNIORS


CRADLE ROLL

Eleanor Ruth Harlow, January 27, 1916, South Portland, Me.

Fielda May Brown, March 8, 1915, Westbrook, Me.