"Go Teach All Nations, and lo I am with you allway, e'en unto the end of the world."

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


Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Cottage
Alton Bay, N. H.

Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Cottage
Magog, Que.

Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Cottage
Marion, Mass.

Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Cottage
Plainville, Conn.
FROM MISS SAUNDERS

EN route to the Pacific Coast I had the privilege of visiting some of our churches in the Middle West. I found in all of these a growing interest in the mission work of our denomination, both at home and foreign.

My stay at Aurora was especially pleasant as I was there for the college commencement exercises. I wish that hundreds more of our people could have been there, not only to enjoy the exercises, but to meet the young men and women students and learn of the grand work that is being done for them.

Another treat was the privilege of attending the Loyal Workers' convention at Auburn, Ill. It is at such places as this that one comes into close touch with the devotion and consecration of our young people. We need in our churches many more like those I met at Auburn.

A little side trip into two country villages in Iowa was a real pleasure. There I met those who have placed all on the altar of sacrifice for the cause. Getting acquainted with these godly people is an inspiration and encouragement to a missionary.

When at last I found myself at Santa Cruz, there was a real joy in my heart at the thought of abiding in one place for three whole weeks, and I can assure you that those weeks were full to overflowing of blessings material and spiritual.

One does not often see in these days what we who attended Santa Cruz Camp saw. Sixteen young men and women at the altar, some of them weeping their way through to victory. And it was not a difficult matter to tarry with some of them until two-thirty a.m. And if it was unusual to us, it was not out of God's order to have this same kind of meeting start at six o'clock the next morning and continue until eleven o'clock. I am grateful for the privilege of witnessing these things. The consecration of these young people will mean much to their churches, if they continue to keep close to the Master.

In these closing days of earth's history we need numbers of new recruits who will enter the service of our King. God help every one of us to "Work and watch and pray, The battle ne'er give o'er, Renew it boldly every day, And help divine implore."

PREPAREDNESS
R. L. Peterson

MUCH has been written on preparedness; much can be said on both sides of the question. The difficulty seems to be in keeping in the middle of the road. As long as human nature has such a large percentage of the brute, and men as well as nations will not listen to reason, but choose to settle their difficulties by force, even the peaceable man and nation must be prepared for self-defense.

If every American citizen could live in a foreign land for a few months he would appreciate the blessings of his country and would also learn how the eyes of the world are intently watching her movements and how her ideals are an inspiration and a blessing.

A country whose principles are high and whose men and women have a chance to grow; where there is no caste distinction to mar and hinder religious or civic happiness; where the value of a man is measured by the standard of character and efficiency and not pedigree; such a country is worth saving from the rule of a godless few. Such a country is worth perpetuating. Let us make strong her bulwarks of justice and freedom and love of humanity.

But we Christians are citizens also of another, a better country, an heavenly one, and may God not be ashamed to be called our God. In the performance of our civil duties let us not forget our duties as citizens of the heavenly kingdom. All signs point the way to the end of time. God is coming again a second time in the person of His Son. Let our message be a Preparation Message.

The blood of five hundred thousand Armenian Christian martyrs in the past year cries unto God from the ground and He will hear.

Here on the mission fields we realize perhaps as you do not that millions are yet unevangelized and unsaved. We, if anyone should so desire, should like to see time extended. Yet has not the god of this world always had a far larger following than the true God? In point of numbers the Christian church has always been by far in the minority and has no Biblical hope for anything else. Let Jesus come! "They who have sinned without law, shall perish without the law," and "shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?"

Let us go on occupying, but let us not occupy by standing still. Make ready the bride for the coming of the Bridegroom! Should He delay let us still occupy by living and preaching the Gospel "until He comes." As God has given us to see the light, let us sound the warning trumpet lest the blood of the people not warned shall be required at our hands.

ARMY WORK
C. H. Hudson

I ARRIVED in Bombay the morning of the ninth and at once began hospital work, working until nine each night. This is Sunday morning and I am leaving in a few hours for a trip of one hundred and thirteen miles into the hills, where there is a convalescent camp with two thousand men in it. I am to speak there this evening and Monday and return to Bombay Tuesday.

The work here is certainly overwhelming. Large hotels, colleges and public buildings of all kinds have been turned into hospitals for Indians and Europeans.

The men have suffered much and there is
nothing that we can do that is too good for them. I am just lost in the work, the opportunities are innumerable. Pray for me. I find it hard and have to take a firm grip of myself when I enter into a large ward and see hundreds of men lying there, many of them maimed for life, each one hungry for a message, a little cheer, or a word from home.

We do what we can to make the burden lighter. Yesterday I collected and helped address two hundred letters for it was home mail day. Some of the men had not written for months. I persuaded one man to write a letter to his mother to whom he had not written for sixteen years. He ran away from his home in Australia and joined the army in England. He has fourteen wounds, some received in France and some in Mesopotamia. I could tell you of many such cases but have not time.

I will write some things of interest when I get the opportunity but cannot now as I must prepare a talk for to-night. Then I find that I must not let my mind dwell on these sad things too much at present while I am out of the hospitals. A little relief is necessary.

Note.—By the above our readers will learn that Bro. Hudson is at work among the wounded soldiers in Bombay. There was a call for missionaries to volunteer to do this work for a few months, and Bro. Hudson, having received the consent of our board to do so, responded. The work is carried on under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. of India, which meets all the expenses connected with it. While Bro. Hudson was at Bombay, when he wrote the letter from which the above article is an extract, he expected to go to Mesopotamia to work in the hospitals there.

While the workers at Vilacherie and Guindy will miss Bro. Hudson, they were all anxious to have him go, for the need was so great, and are each assuming a little more responsibility of the work that it may not suffer during his absence. Let us not forget to pray that God may mightily use him in the work among the soldiers.

A VISIT TO "SHANDY" OR MARKET

Zella A. Peterson

Tuesday is market or "shandy" day in Coonoor. A desire to see how a market is conducted in this foreign country led me, one morning not long since, to take a walk of about four miles, the distance to the bazaar from our cottage. The morning was a cool one and the walking easy, as it was all "down hill."

As we neared Coonoor we met with many people on similar errands. Approaching the market we came upon beggar after beggar, "The maimed, the halt and the blind," as well as those whose physical appearance plainly told us, they were surely able to work, but preferred to beg. In this way many people can make far more in one day than they could earn by working.

Rickshas, bullock and pony carts unloaded their human freight at the gate of the market-place, native and foreigner alike. We passed in, and men and women, carrying baskets in their hands, or on their head, with the words, "Coolie Sar! Coolie Sar!" ran beside us until one was hired. The others then went on to find some other "Sar," while our coolie followed us, as we went about buying our weekly store.

Long open sheds are built in rows, and here the vegetables, fruits, and other produce are heaped. Between these rows of sheds are other venders who sit in the open and sell their wares. Here are piles of potatoes, turnips, carrots, parsnips, tomatoes, beets and cabbages, together with many native vegetables used for curries. There are lemons, or limes as they are called here, pineapples, and plantains, much like our bananas. One stall will be given up to cocoaanuts, another to all sorts of cereals, perhaps fifty different kinds. What surprised me much was to see great bags of "puffed rice," made by the Indians. On one side are the smoked and salt fish, also the mutton and beef stalls. In another place is the sweet-meat stand, black with swarms of flies, but nevertheless, sweet to the tooth of the native. If you buy "sweets" they are put in a small bag made of leaves sewn together and tied up with thread. In this country, one does not buy articles in paper bags. Sugar, cereals, and anything that cannot be thrown loosely into a basket, are put into cornucopias made from old newspapers, old letters, or any piece of waste paper, they can pick up.

I was pleased to see one corner given to the British and Foreign Bible Society. Here Christian literature is sold. Bibles, Testaments, and Gospels, printed in the different dialects of South India can be bought at absurdly low prices; a Gospel for three pice, or one-half a cent.

The supplies of this market place are almost without limit. Readymade clothing, such as the Indians wear, is sold. Even jewelry can be bought from hawkers squatting on the ground here and there. Pots, pans, and native crockery are there in abundance. Here men sell old worn linen collars, old felt or straw hats, cast-off clothing, and worn-out shoes; many articles which they have obtained from servants, who in turn have stolen them from their "masters" or "missies." Bottles of every size, shape and description, empty cracker, cocoa, coffee, and tea tins can be found, also old locks, large and small.

If one is new at marketing, the bazaar-men are sure to ask exorbitant prices for their stores, but one must argue until he has a reasonable price. When there are hundreds of people buying, selling, and arguing all at once, the noise can be imagined.

When we were ready to leave, the coolie took the well-filled basket upon his head and followed us up the long hills. We reached home about noon, very tired, but well repaid in the experiences of the morning.

NOTICE

The annual business meeting of the Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society of New Hampshire, will be held in the Lowell Chapel, on Alton Bay Campground, Aug. 23, 1916, at four o'clock p.m.
THE campmeeting season is in full swing now, and although the weather has been far from ideal, campmeeting weather, the interest at the different meetings is good and the attendance fair. Miss Saunders reports the Santa Cruz meeting as one of the most spiritual she ever attended. Our society has had a representative at every campmeeting so far.

IT was the editor's sad privilege Sunday, July 30, to be present at the funeral of the mother of our missionary, Miss J. M. Saunders. This is the second time that death has entered the immediate circle of Miss Saunders' family since she left Boston. Early in July her brother, Rev. Henry Saunders of The Glades, N. B., passed away; and the 28th ult. her mother fell asleep at her home in Brockton, Mass.

BOSTON BIBLE SCHOOL MORTGAGE FUND

W E are pleased to announce that we have the full amount pledged with the exception of $800. Some of these pledges are conditional, however, on the full amount being raised; this is the case in regard to one pledge of $290, but the giver of this pledge has agreed to pay the same if the full amount can be raised by October 1. Now let us make a big effort and do this; eight gifts conditional or otherwise, of a hundred dollars each, sixteen of fifty dollars each, would do it, or more of a less amount. Who will help?

ANNUAL CONVENTION

T HE Nineteenth Annual Convention of the general society will be held in the tabernacle, on Alton Bay Campground, August 15, 1916. Sessions are planned for morning, afternoon and evening.

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

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

Sec. 3. Each active member not connected with any local society shall be entitled to one vote, either directly or by proxy. Any local society of seven members or less shall be entitled to one vote for each member; and local societies having more than seven members shall be entitled to an additional vote for each additional seven members. Any Young Woman's Auxiliary of five members or less shall be entitled to one vote for each member; and Young Woman's Auxiliaries having more than five members shall be entitled to one additional vote for each additional seven members, but no individual shall represent more than a single membership. Delegates sent by States or districts to the convention shall be empowered to cast one vote for each local society and Young Woman's Auxiliary in their State or district, not other-

FOR several years, through the kindness of the Alton Bay Campmeeting officials the mission societies have been given the nine o'clock service in the tabernacle during the campmeeting, excepting on Sundays; and the A. A. M. Society together with the W. H. and F. M. Society have arranged for the speakers at those meetings. This year we have been very fortunate in securing as a speaker for our society, Miss Kamala Cornelius, a native of Madras, India, who is in America attending college, and she will give the addresses August 17, 18, 19 and 21. Miss Cornelius, who dresses in Indian costumes, is a very attractive young lady and a pleasing speaker whom every one will wish to hear, so do not forget the dates and plan to be present.

WE are pleased to announce that Mrs. Edna B. Smith of Lafayette, R. I., has been secured as the speaker at the evening session of our annual convention at Alton Bay, August 15. All who have heard Sister Smith will want to hear her again, and we can assure those who have not that they have a treat in store, for Sister Smith is one of our most interesting and instructive speakers.

MISS SAUNDERS is to attend the Nook-sack, Washington, Campmeeting, August 7; from that meeting she will go to the Troutdale, Oregon, Campmeeting, August 15-27, and to the Southern California meeting at Huntington Beach, August 25 to September 3. Mail will reach her at each of the above named places during the time she is there; but her permanent address until she sails will be 295 West Dakota Ave., Pasadena, Cal.

WE trust that our readers will especially remember Mr. Hudson in prayer, as he labors among the wounded and dying soldiers; and a word of cheer sent to him at Busva, Mesopotamia, would be very encouraging.
wise represented. In case no member of the local society or Young Woman's Auxiliary can attend the convention or annual meeting, the secretary of these societies can send the votes to the clerk of the general society, on the authorized ballot blank of the society, who shall cast them for the societies.

Any society, or member at large who desires to send their vote will receive an authorized ballot blank, if a request for one is sent to the office, 5 Whiting Street, Boston.

EXECUTIVE AND ADVISORY BOARD MEETING

There will be a meeting of the Executive and Advisory Boards at Alton Bay Headquarters, Wednesday, August 16, at 8.30 a.m. That it may be clear as to who compose the Advisory Board, and the duties of the same, we give the sections of Article VI of the By-Laws which relate to it.

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

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

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

THANKSGIVING AND PETITIONING LIST

We are thankful:
For Miss Keeney’s improved health.
For the funds for the Boston Bible School mortgage.
For the interest shown in the work, by the new donors to the same.
For the splendid speakers we have secured for the mission services at Alton Bay.
For the baptisms reported from India (the article was too late for this issue).
For Nadason’s conversion.
For the income for July.

And we pray:
That Mr. Hudson may be able to point many to Christ as he labors among the wounded and dying soldiers.
That the annual convention may be an inspiring and helpful session.
That Miss Cornelius may be led of the Lord in her addresses at Alton Bay.
That the income for August may be sufficient for all our needs.
That funds may come in for Bro. Peterson’s motorcycle.
That the balance needed for the Boston Bible School Mortgage Fund may be received.

A PROGRESSSSIVE SOCIETY

Report given by Mrs. Sadie Shaw, President of Y. W. A. of Biddeford, Me., on June 26, 1916, at the home of the pastor when the Y. W. A. entertained the members of the Biddeford Church and congregation.

In regard to our Y. W. A. I may say as we look backward over its work that we see nothing to boast of, but we do see some things for which we are grateful. As a society we are about a year and half old. In the beginning we numbered nine. We now number seventeen. We borrowed about $2.50 with which to begin our work and in looking over our financial record, I find that we have returned the money that we borrowed and we have a little in our treasury this evening. We have sent to the W. H. and F. M. Society $14.50. We have contributed to the home church $30, besides remembering some shut-ins with flowers. We have sent $4.25 for the Dowling Park Orphanage fund, and during the last month our profits have so far exceeded our expectations, that recently we have been able to send $7 for the Boston Bible School Mortgage Fund. Most of this money has been realized from silk sweet peas of which we have sold more than $56 worth. In addition to this, we have found our meetings to be very helpful and educative, and we have looked forward to them each month with pleasure.

Our pastor tells us that our responsibility is measured by our ability. While we do not claim to have measured up to our ability we do feel that we have endeavored to respond in some degree to a few of the calls that have come to us. May our heavenly Father give us courage to be “eager to learn, ready to serve, and willing to sacrifice.”

NOTICE

THE annual meeting of the Maine W. H. and F. M. Society will be held in the A. C. Church of Portland, Wednesday, Sept. 13, 1916.

Morning Session
10.30 Devotional service.
Mrs. Mary Tucker, Biddeford, Me.
Reports, Election of Officers and necessary business.
12.00 Noon tide prayer.
Mrs. Nancy Humphrey, Portland, Me.
Intermission
2.00 Ratification meeting of the General Society, annual survey of the work.
Mrs. Maude Chadsey
2.45 Address.
Mrs. A. B. Wallace, Pres.
Mary E. Rowe, Sec.

NOTICE

THE annual meeting of the W. H. and F. M. Societies of Connecticut and Western Massachusetts will be held at the Mission Cottage on Plainville Campground for election of officers and other business Friday, Sept. 1st.

Mrs. Richard Bland, Pres.
GIVING FROM A GIRL’S VIEWPOINT

THE “Learn To Do Well” Club, with its winsome girls and consecrated leader, had gathered for their monthly meeting. This Club was composed of Mrs. Snow’s Sunday-school class, and was the outgrowth of an earnest purpose on the part of their teacher to help these young, bright girls to see life from its highest and best viewpoint. The limited hour of Sunday-school enabled her only to hint at many themes that she desired to impress upon them. The scope had broadened with the organization of the club and its monthly mid-week meetings. Parliamentary law was being studied and practiced. A paper was written by the girl whose name came next in alphabetical order, thus imposing the same obligation on each member. Discussion followed, after which there was the roll call, responded to by a quotation or an original thought upon the evening’s topic.

After the formal opening of the meeting with Scripture reading and prayer, the first assignment was always the paper. Upon this evening it had by rotation fallen to Helen Carter, a bright, lovable girl, a leader among her associates, and one who always commanded attention. When she was called to the place assigned to the speaker, expectancy was manifested in the attention of every member present, which increased as she read the following:

Giving From a Girl’s Viewpoint

When this subject was assigned to me I had no convictions regarding it, and my interest was not greater than my convictions. Just as soon as I knew that according to our club rules I must prepare a paper for this meeting I began to think what my point of view was regarding it, and I was ashamed to find that I, Helen Carter, almost seventeen years old, had not an idea upon this subject, that I must begin at the very beginning.

The day after our last meeting I went in to Boston, and, going up the West End, from the North Station, I saw two small girls standing on the sidewalk, the older one holding a baby in her arms. Just as I reached them a lady passed with a beautiful bunch of lilacs in her hand. Both children gazed in admiration, then the “Little Mother” said to the girl beside her: “If that lady had given those flowers to me, I should have given half of them to you.”

Wasn’t that beautiful? That poor child had nothing to give her little friend except a generous thought, and I, with a yard full of lilacs, had never, even in imagination, thought of giving a cluster of them away for the happiness they might bring to somebody who did not have flowers. How very small and how very unworthy I felt beside that poor child with the baby in her arms, but she taught me a lesson in giving.

When I got home from Boston that day I went out into the yard and stood before our lilac bushes. They never looked so beautiful to me before. I saw in each bunch silver and gold and diamonds for the plucking, and in every one was photographed a little girl with a baby in her arms and a little friend beside her. I almost imagined I heard the lilacs say, “If that lady had given those flowers to me, I should have given half of them to you.”

I picked a cluster next morning and smuggled them off to Martha Holt. Her mother does our washing. You know Martha has some hip disease, and has to use crutches. When I gave her the lilacs she was so pleased that I was going to buy that morning. I. don’t know how much money I had in my purse, but I do know it was all that was left of my month’s allowance. I wished for the moment that it was a thousand dollars. I really believe I should have put it all into Martha Holt’s missionary mite box.

I was looking at the other box when Martha came into the room. It was about the size of the mite box, with just “Malachi 3: 10” written on the cover. When Martha came back I said to her, regardless of politeness: “Martha, what have you in that little box?”

Martha blushed a bit, but said, “Oh, that’s my tithing box.” Then she explained that when she received her pay for crocheting, or when she had any money, she always put by what she could “pay her tithes unto the Lord.” Then came my turn to blush. Right then and there I said some mean things of myself to myself, and the worst of it was that every mean thing I thought of myself was true. All at once I remembered my club subject: “Giving from a Girl’s Viewpoint.”

By the time I reached home that morning I had done considerable thinking. I got my Bible and found Malachi 3: 10, and I read these words: “Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in my house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and
pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it."

Then I got a box and wrote this whole verse on the cover, and put it on the table in my room. There is not a penny in it, yet, for I haven't a penny to my name; but there are going to be some further on. I expect to get more good out of my tithing box than the Lord will. And now I wonder why I never thought of it before.

Two weeks ago I received a letter from my Cousin Adele, who lives in New York. Some of you met her last summer. She is such a dear girl. I knew from the tone of her letter from the very first that something good had come to her. Every sentence spoke happiness. Near the close of the letter it all became clear as daylight. She explained:

"Dear Cousin Helen, I have given myself to Jesus Christ, His for service, henceforth."

A panorama of what that might involve flashed before my vision. I read those words over and over again. Then suddenly a new light on giving dawned upon me. I not only saw Adele going through life with that motto, but I began to feel that it was the right thing for everybody to do. "Given myself for service!" Before I slept that night it was all settled so far as it concerned me. I gave myself for service. I have been happy as a bird ever since. Why should I not give myself to the Master for service. I have been happy as a bird ever since.

"Giving from a Girl's Viewpoint!" I have evolved three viewpoints upon this subject.

First.—To give thought for the good and the happiness of others.

Second.—To give one-tenth of all my money to the Lord.

Third.—To give myself for service.

There was no discussion following the reading of the paper, but a hush fell upon the little company. Each one present was considering life from new viewpoints. And when Mrs. Snow said, "Girls, let us pray," every one present knelt with the leader as she offered a prayer. Each one present was considering the motion was unanimously adopted.—Sel.

**SEARCHERS**

1. Who had not written to his mother for sixteen years?

2. Why did Helen Carter put all the money in her purse into the mite box?

3. What place was reached by fording a canal?

**TREASURER'S REPORT**

Receipts for July 1-30, 1916

California—San Francisco local, $7; Napa local, $8; Oakland local, $15.50; Geo. F. Skey, $2; Santa Cruz local, $15.50; M. C. Clothier, 75 cts.; Misses Rich and Terrill, $7; Mrs. H. F. Carpenter, $10; A. L. Adams, $5; Eloise Parkinson, 50 cts.; Miss Heacock, 50 cts.; San Francisco Church, $5.

Connecticut and Western Massachusetts—Danbury tithing class, $6.50; Danbury Church, $1.72; Mrs. C. P. Wilson, $5; H. C. Grant, $2; Rhode Fitzsimons, $10; Jennie H. Thomas, $1; Mrs. and Mrs. L. H. Woods, $5; Westfield local, $15; Mary S. Staplin, 50 cts.

Florida—Gainesville Aid Society, $3; V. P. Simmons, $2.08; Gainesville local, $15; Live Oak local, $6.60.

Illinois—Sent by O. R. Jenks, $7.

Maine—W. H. Kennison, $5; Bertha E. Carter, $1; Beulah B. Hains, $1; Friendship Easter Mission Band, $1; Bangor A. C. Church, $2; Rev. E. E. Pender, $7; Croyonneville local, $7; Auburn local, $8; Julia F. Drown, $5; a friend, $20; youngest class, Biddeford, Me., 873 cts.; Milltown S. S., $4.06.

Massachusetts—Boston A. C. S. S., $1; Mary E. Cobb, $1; Zion Hill S. S., $10; F. A. Waters, $1; C. W. Burlingame, $5; Middleboro A. C. S. S., $3; H. P. Lawrence, $7; Salem Church, $18.85; Class S, Boston S. S., $1.30; Augusta M. Thompson, $5; Urs. M. Bronson, $5; Rebecca Cas- vant, $2; Sarah Young, $5; Melrose Highlands local, $7; Acushnet S. S., $50; one-third loose collection at Marion, $1.76; Rev. Raymond E. Keeney, $2; Harriet Finch, 50 cts.; cash, $1; Mrs. E. A. Bennett, $1; Middleboro Junior Mission Society, $1.50; Mrs. A. Davis, 50 cts.; Ruth E. Davis, 50 cts.; Carrie Bolles, 50 cts.; Amanda Bolles, 50 cts.; Augustus White, $10; West Wareham S. S., $2.20; Lowell S. S., $15; Laura F. Alley, $7; Maude M. Chadyse, $3; Worcester local, $7.


Missouri—Mrs. G. Koons, $2.

New Brunswick—Woodstock local, $21.

New Hampshire—East Rochester S. S., $4; Concord local, $13; E. M. Carpenter, $8; Lakeport local, $9.75; Northwood Narrows S. S., $1.50; South Barnstead local, $5.50; Northwood Narrows Y. W. A., $2; Hampton local, $25; Dover local, $12; Flora F. Bryant, $1; Ruby Smith, $3.

New York—Hoosick Falls local, $3; Esther A. Boshart, $100.

Nova Scotia—Litchfield Church, $1.80.

Ontario—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bennett, $5; Toronto local, $3.50.

Oregon and Eastern Washington—Mrs. S. J. Workins, $1; Pleasant Hill local, $1; Hood River local, $12; Eight Mile local, $2; Portland local, $9; Berlin local, $2; Troutdale local, $2.50; John Day local, $10.50; Clarkston local, $19; Girls' Class, Clarkston S. S., $2; Mrs. S. E. Morgan, $2; W. S. Copeland, $3; Pheroba Trumbo, $2; H. A. Bur- gett, $2; General treasury, $1.75; Portland S. S., $19.54; Rhone Island and Eastern Connecticut—Peacedale Mission Society, $3; Mrs. Miriam Ball, $1; B. S. H. Bemis, $2.

Saskatchewan—H. H. Snow, $15.

Vermont—Bristol local, $7; B. M. Casswell, $12.10; P. M. Lord, $5; Waterbury local, $11; Mrs. Henry Collins, $7.

Western Washington and British Columbia—Seattle local, $11; Mrs. J. E. Brown, $1; Mrs. R. H. Siemons, $1; Menia Chapman, $1; Aletha Chapman, $1; Nooksack local, $5; Bellingham local, $4.50.

Wisconsin—S. Roxana Wine and O. M. Clover, $5; Alice J. Cheeney, $57.

Rent, $19; sales, $9.36; All Nations subscriptions, $16.00; total receipts for month, $801.89.

**BRO. PETERSON'S MOTOR CYCLE FUND**

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Maude M. Chadyse, Treasurer.
MANGOES

Ella L. Jones

If it were apples you would know the joy of sinking your teeth into the first ripe fruit. Well, what apples are to you, mangoes are to our girls.

We have a splendid crop this year, all the eleven trees save one are just bending under the weight of the fine, big mangoes. We try to pick all the ripe ones, but the trees are so big that many are missed and all day long they keep dropping off. When one falls there is a rush of many feet, and eager eyes search among the plants for the fallen beauty. Some one girl gets it, of course, and then there is a chorus of, "Sister, sister, just a taste." A hole is poked in one end and mouth after mouth is opened to have a bit of juice squeezed in.

When a whole basket of ripe ones is brought from the godown (storehouse) where they are put to mellow, the picnic is complete, for mangoes seem to put sport and laughter into everybody like a big red watermelon on a hot day.

BEAUTIFUL FACES

A MEMBER of a school board in a Western community, in an article in a local paper, asserts that school-teaching has a tendency to make beautiful faces. He says he has noticed homely young women become handsome in a short time by feeling the deep call to improve the mind and heart of the pupils, and the use of a tactful and industrious attention to the work of communicating knowledge.

While exceptions might be taken to some of the man's statements, he is right in his contention that the profession of teaching is a beautiful one, and that beautiful features are carved by the invisible fingers of high thought and pure affection. The flowers of the springtime of life are transferred to the teacher's face. One of the most tremendous facts of life is that thoughts and sentiments do mold the features into ugliness or beauty. The high-minded, true-hearted men and women have comely features that cannot be counterfeited. It is not necessary to tag men, "Going to the prize fight, or races, or haunts of vice;" their faces tell where they belong. No cosmetics can restore features spoiled by the finger-prints of sin. It is the business of the true Christian to wear a face not pinched by avarice or selfishness, or darkened by anger or malevolent temper; but features beautiful, made so by truth, holiness and love. 

Thoughts of Christ and love for Him will make the features Christlike, divine. The apostle thus expresses the thought: "But we all, with open face beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord" (2 Cor. 3:18).

SHADI'S PRAYER

A MISSIONARY lady had a little Hindu orphan named Shadi living with her. She had taught him about Jesus, and one night, when he was six years old, she said to him, "Now pray a little prayer of your own." And what do you think Shadi's prayer was? It was this: "Dear Jesus, make me what You were like when You were six years old."—Sel.

A CARD from Miss Keeney, written June 22, informs us that she is gaining daily and hopes to return to the plains very soon.