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

THE GIFTS THAT ENDURE

Carve your name high over shifting sand,
Where the steadfast rocks defy decay—
All you can hold in your cold, dead hand
Is what you have given away.

Build you a pyramid skyward and stand
Gazed at by millions, cultured they say—
All you can hold in your cold, dead hand
Is what you have given away.

Count your wide conquests of sea and land,
Heap up the gold, and hoard as you may—
All you can hold in your cold, dead hand
Is what you have given away.—Selected.

The Glory of the Impossible

We DID all we could last year," sighs a circle composed of one-third of the women of the church, who average $1.00 a year for foreign missions. All you could, but not all that all your women could if all were helping. Not all you could, if even one or two gave "As the Lord hath prospered."

Many an obscure man has led a forlorn hope in this war and has won his cross of honor, not because he had great power or ability, but because he had courage—courage to go forward into the impossible. We fear that some of our missionary women deserve rather the decoration of the "white feather." At the very sight of a small extra apportionment which means growth, progress, victory for Jesus Christ, they sit down and say hopelessly, "We can't," "we can't." There is no honor here for them, nor for their work, nor for the Master. Women are not cowards in war and pestilence. Will they prove to be in this great undertaking for the freedom of women and children who are "Out where the King's highway ends," fighting through jungles of heathenism, and sinking in swamps of sin? There is something in the very greatness of the call to save these that thrills one. Shall the great sacrifice of money and life be for the slaughter of men rather than for their salvation? Let us attempt the impossible this year in our mission work, since we know that with Him all things are possible.—Lucy W. Peabody.
LAYING A CORNER STONE

R. L. Peterson

SUNDAY, the eleventh of February, has been put down as a historical day in our mission. On this day our workers and church members gathered for a day of spiritual good things. The first service of the morning was the laying of the corner stone of our new church building at Vilacheri. The cost of erecting the building and the material for same is the gift of our good brother, C. M. Booth, who is a staunch Adventist and a liberal supporter of our mission.

After an invocation hymn and prayer, Scripture was read by our evangelist, Zachariah, and Bro. Hudson then spoke from the text: “For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ” (1 Cor. 3: 11). After the singing of another hymn, Miss Saunders assisted by Bro. Muragan, who is one of the earliest converts of our Vilacheri work and who has been with the mission since its early history, put the stone into its place and Miss Saunders declared it, “Well and truly laid to the glory of God.” After prayer had been offered a fund was started toward furnishing the building upon its completion. First an offering was taken which resulted in rupees twenty in money, a bag of unhusked rice, valued at six rupees ($1.80) and two chickens. The rice being the gift of Mrs. Samuel the wife of our Vilacheri evangelist, and the chickens from Elizabeth our matron at Guindy and the good wife of Zachariah.

Pledges were then taken for either money or other gifts, the money and gifts without the contribution of the missionaries amounted to rupees three hundred or one hundred dollars. A Hindu friend who was present pledged rupees five and the following persons whose names are familiar to our older readers gave heartily of their means: Nurse Rebecca sent a money order for more than a month’s salary. Crippled Jacob who makes an honest living as a water carrier on the hills sent a liberal donation. Ramai who now teaches in another mission school was present and gave her share. Zachariah who has the record of twenty-eight years of faithful service asked the privilege of furnishing the pulpit. Mr. Pulicodin, Mr. and Mrs. Sigamoni, Mr. and Mrs. Ruthanavelu, Mr. and Mrs. Arokeswami are others of our oldest workers who gave their shares. Joseph our good and trusty cook was ready to give as the Lord has prospered him and the Ayah who has cared for the Hudsons’ children gave more than her widow’s mite. Several promised to furnish chairs, a lamp, a table and other gifts. And best of all was the good feeling, the spirit in which they gave. Who among our people at home give a month’s salary to a cause of this kind as many did during this service? I wish that I could impart to the reader a portion of the blessing that came during this service.

Immediately following this service we gathered in the school building, as the sun was blazing hot by this time, for roll call and testimony meeting. Just as we were beginning the service, we were told to change the order of the meeting to the sadder side of things—the body of a little lad who had died at the General Hospital in Madras had been brought out for burial and this must be done at once. Burial has to take place within twenty-four hours of death here in this hot country. This little lad was the son of one of our carpenters. Thus in the midst of joy we plunge into sorrow, and the testimonies which followed after the burial service took on a serious tone. Yet this service was not without its blessings.

In the afternoon we gathered for communion which Bro. Hudson conducted, being his last communion service with us as they are leaving next week for America.

At six o’clock we went into the village for Gospel services and at seven o’clock we listened to a sermon by a Bro. Lucas who has lately come to us as a worker. On Monday morning early the workers started out for their villages. Thus we go, “toiling, sorrowing, rejoicing onward through life,” “occupying until He comes.”

We make mistakes, yet we accomplish results; we part, we hope to meet again, we sacrifice, we receive, in all our experiences with our work and workers our hearts are bound together with the love of Christ. “Blest be the tie that binds” not only here but to hearts in the homeland.

Guindy, Madras, Feb. 17, 1917.

A GLIMPSE AT A SCHOOL EXAMINATION

Ella L. Jones

The first of the month the last of the schools were examined in Scripture and much pleasure was experienced with many classes. The infant and first standards had oral examinations but the second, third, and fourth wrote theirs.

In questioning the tots in the baby class on the creation one little mite of four said: “Of
mud God made man." The question was simply, "What did God create in the beginning?"

Thinking perhaps you would be interested in the banner paper written by a boy of nine or ten years studying in the third grade of our Pommar School I have translated it.

Picture a little brown chap without a shirt sitting on the ground with his paper in front of him, all intent upon his work:

Ques. 1. Write a verse on: Sin, Forgiveness, Repentance, Invitation. Ans. (written out in full) was: 1 John 1: 10; Acts 10: 43; Mark 1: 14, 15; Isa. 1: 18.

Ques. 2. How did God cleanse the world from sin long ago? Tell the story.

Ans. According as men multiplied on the earth so did sins. God seeing that all the thoughts in the mind of men were evil he repented. As for Noah he found favor in the eyes of the Lord. Among the people who lived in his day, he was a righteous and just man. When Noah met God He said to him, "By man the world is full of trouble, therefore I am going to destroy them. All that are in faith on the earth I will save. I shall send a flood upon the earth and all that are on the earth shall be drowned, but I will save you. Make for yourself an ark. Your sons, daughters, and your wife must enter into the ark with you. Also of all life you must save male and female in pairs, you must take them into the ark. For them and yourselves you must gather all manner of foods." According to God's directions, Noah did everything.

After Noah entered into the ark it rained day and night for forty days. The ark began to float and at last the highest mountain was covered. After all on the face of the earth, both man and beast, had been destroyed, Noah came out from the ark and at once offered a fit sacrifice to God. God blessed Noah and his sons and told them to sow. God put a rainbow in the clouds to show that He would never again destroy the earth by water.

Ques. 3. How will God cleanse the world again? Ans. He will cleanse it by fire.

Ques. 4. Tell the difference between Christ's first and second coming?

Ans. He came as a little child. He will come as a judging King.

Ques. 5. What did Christ do to bring salvation?

Ans. He gave His life upon the cross.

"CHEERFUL GIVING"
Zella A. Peterson

OUR little tots at Guindy, or babies, as we call them, are a band of little helpers. I often wish I could go about the compound, and see them here and there, about their work or play, that some of our home folk could see them too.

All of our girls are willing givers, and cheerful ones. The larger girls "take turns" in cooking their own food; for this and other little things they do about the compound, we give them the large salary of two annas (four cents), a month. Half of this, each month, they give back into the church and Sunday-school. The other anna, or two cents, goes to their personal credit.

A few weeks ago, when Mr. and Mrs. Hudson and family were preparing to go for their furlough, the Guindy teachers and pupils decided to give them a little present. When the girls were asked what they would give, they voted, unanimously, to give all they had.

Then came the babies. "Ama," they said, "we want to give something, too, to buy Tumby and Ruth a 'mati' (or garland), and we have no money."

"Do you wish to work for some money to give?"

"Oh, yes, yes, yes," came in a chorus. One little girl said, "Oh, Ama, if you will let me, I'll make your shoes clean, or I'll make your bed all nice, or I'll dust your table, or I'll do anything you give. Please let me earn some money." "All right, we have some repair work to be done, and there are some bricks that must be put in a certain place. If you will do that, we will give you each three pice, or one-half a cent."

How they flew to work! They sang as they worked, and were happy, indeed, to think they would have a share in the present for the Hudson children.

You cannot realize what a little bit it takes to make these little ones supremely happy and how much sunshine a tiny gift brings into their lives. We pray that they may grow to appreciate and know and accept the greatest gift of all, "God's only begotten Son."

March 16, 1917.

HIGH COST OF LIVING IN INDIA
J. M. Saunders

ONE of the topics one hears frequently discussed nowadays is the high cost of living. Perhaps a little something on this line from India will not be amiss.

As I have again taken up the work after an absence of two years I am met on every hand with the enhanced prices of everything that is necessary for our work, and many things that were so easy to obtain in the past are not even in the market to-day.

I sometimes think back to my first years in India. Then rice was one cent and a half a pound; to-day the same quality is four cents a pound. The price of all other India food stuff has soared accordingly.

I think of those palmy days when the missionaries could and did turn back one-third of their salary into the mission work and then lived well enough. Those days are past, but still there is no lack now, only what has to be spent to replenish the larder cannot go into the work where it formerly did.

This is not a plea for more salary. I wish only to give you a glimpse of conditions here, that you may see we have our problems to meet here in India as well as you have in America on the high cost of living. At the same time realizing we have plenty while there are multitudes who are less fortunate and often have to suffer hunger.

What a "glad day" it will be for them when the fiat goes forth, "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more."

NEW LOCAL

Wallingford, Conn.—President, Mrs. Sadie Whitehead; vice-president, Mrs. M. J. Chapman; secretary, Mrs. Nellie R. Andrews; treasurer, Mrs. Etta Johns.
ALL NATIONS MONTHLY

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Mrs. Fiskdale Local; dozen hand towels, Mrs. Dean; two jars pickles, Mrs. Smith. Twelve dollars has been received towards the deficit on the coal bill. For these gifts the Directors and Matron return thanks.

THANKSGIVING AND PETITIONING LIST

Let us give thanks:

For Bro. and Sister Hudson's safe arrival.

For the new local at Wallingford, Conn. This society, which for years has done splendid work as a ladies' aid, is a very welcome addition to our ranks of W. H. and F. M. locals.

For the consecration and devotion of our women, as seen in the articles printed this month.

For the willing self-sacrificing Indian Christians who are showing their faith by their works.

For the encouraging amounts received for our Advent Christian Home and Orphanage, and Motor Cycle funds this month.

"O Lord, who hast called Thy servants to speak in Thy Name, make us instant in prayer."

Let us pray:

For Miss Keeney and Miss Jones that they may speedily be restored to their usual health; both are improving.

For those who have the care of the Advent Christian Home and Orphanage work, especially for the superintendents, Dr. and Mrs. Smith.

For the annual meetings which are to be held during the summer months, that wisdom may be given to deal with all problems.

For funds to meet the balance of the B. B. S. Home coal bill, $40.

For sufficient funds to meet the needs for April.

FROM NOOKSACK, WASH.

REJOICE with us, dear ones. A short time since our church here in Nooksack decided that they would purchase a permanent home for the pastor, and after some little agitation the work was finally done and we are now living in that same new home. It is the home that Bro. M. E. Ladieu built while here and is where Bro. Shannon lived while here. Our W. H. and F. M. paid down the first $50, and the work is going on finely, and then, too, the same good women have installed new electric lights in the church, and thus you see that we are making some progress up this way; and some that all our churches would do well to copy. Things are looking up and we are expecting to report some things along a far different line soon, for
May, 1917

ALL NATIONS MONTHLY

5

God is with us and we are trusting Him. Pray for us. We had thirty-nine out to last Wednesday night’s service. Pretty fair for a country town, isn’t it?

F. W. Shattuck.
—Messiah’s Advocate.

RESOLUTIONS

Whereas: God in his all wisdom has permitted the enemy death to invade our ranks, and take from our midst our beloved sister, Nancy Hutton Krum, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the Advent Christian Church, Arena, N. Y., and the W. H. and F. M. Society, of which our dear sister was president, do sincerely mourn the loss of our sister, who passed away April 2, 1917, and that the removal of such a life from our midst leaves a vacancy and a shadow that will be deeply felt by all the members and friends of this church and society, and may we so emulate her kind Christian example that we may meet her in the morning.

Resolved, That we convey to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, be published in the World’s Crisis, and All Nations Monthly and be spread upon our records.

Myrtle E. Edwards,
Lola A. Shaffer,
Olive Braisland,
Committee on Resolutions.

NOTICE

The annual meeting of the Massachusetts W. H. and F. M. Society will be held in the A. C. Church, Lowell Street, Lawrence, Thursday, June 14. The convention will open at ten-thirty a.m. and there will be afternoon and evening sessions. This will be a basket meeting.

It is hoped that every society will have a representative present.

Emma G. Hall, Pres.
Bertha F. Ward, Sec.

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual district meeting of the Northern Vermont and Quebec W. H. and F. M. Society will be held on Thursday, June 28th, 1917 at Dr. G. H. Smith’s cottage on Beebe Campground. Societies and friends are invited to contribute articles for the sale counter.

Eva I. McKenna, Pres.
L. Grace Prior, Sec.-Treas.

AN ENJOYABLE EVENING

The members of the W. H. and F. M. Society, and the Y. W. A.’s of the Biddeford, Me., church, spent a very enjoyable evening at the home of the pastor, Rev. H. H. Tucker, a while ago. Mrs. Tucker had invited the ladies and friends to meet Miss Quimby, our returned missionary from China, who was on her way to speak at the York Co. Conference.

Some time passed in greetings, after which the programme of the evening was taken up. A welcome, in behalf of the friends, was extended to Miss Quimby by the pastor, to which she cordially responded. Readings, songs, and music followed, those taking part ranging in age from tots in the primary department of the Sunday-school to some who have been members of the mission society for a number of years.

An exercise by members of Mrs. Sara Shaw’s class was especially appropriate, and a reading by one of the young men was very enjoyable. Other numbers were perhaps equally good. Miss Thelma Tucker had as her guest Miss Mary Sawyer, whose playing was a real treat. Questions concerning the work and touching many phases of it, were kindly answered by Miss Quimby.

A LETTER OF THANKS

Dear Friends:—

I wonder if I may take just a little space in the paper to thank the California friends for the Guindy share in the boxes that have recently been sent out. The addresses of all the contributors were not given, so I take this way to tell you know much it is appreciated. It is encouraging to know that we have a nice supply of clothes for the children, and also cloth with which to make garments. The sewing material which was sent, was just what we needed, and I trust you will be pleased with the work which the girls will do, when the material is sent home again. The “comfort bags” and other things, which you good people sent for the personal use of the missionaries, are a comfort indeed, and made a bright spot, and a warm one in our hearts. The hospital supplies came just at the right time, since there is at the present an epidemic of itch, boils, and other sores, which must be dressed and attended to each morning. The little messages which accompany each roll of bandages are cheery indeed. Again thank you, one and all, most heartily, and God bless you.

Yours in His service,

Zella A. Peterson.

AN OLD FRIEND HONORED

J. M. Saunders

The subject of this sketch was born in Portsmouth, Hampshire, England, Feb. 22, 1837, the year that her late majesty, Queen Victoria, ascended the throne. In 1858 he joined the Royal Artillery, and in 1861 came to India. All but three years of his life since that time has been spent in this country. Those three years were spent in Natal, South Africa.

From the earliest days of our mission work in India Mr. Pearson has been associated with us as advisor and architect in most of our build-
ing projects and generally has given his time and work freely and so saved us many rupees.

Mr. Peterson wishing reliable advice regarding one of the Guindy buildings solicited the aid of Mr. Pearson, who promised to come any day that was convenient to us. We, knowing that his eightieth anniversary would occur on Feb. 22nd arranged for him and Mrs. Pearson to come to tea and also planned a little surprise for him.

Joseph (the cook) made a very nice cake and decorated it. The girls made a garland of flowers from our Guindy garden and decorated him, then they entertained him with some of their school exercises called kollatam.

This little tamasha brought forth the accompanying picture and letter which may be of interest to the readers of All Nations.

Mr. Pearson

Dear Miss Saunders and Miss Jones:

The kindly and unexpected reception which I met with at your hands on the 22nd of February, sent my memory back to the time of my first acquaintance with the Advent Mission of U. S. A. I was introduced to the mission by the late Capt. J. Spence an old military comrade of mine, in the capacity of builder, which business my training in the Public Works Department qualified me for; and when I look at the building now, and remember what it was then at the time of my taking it over, I feel thankful that it was my lot under God to have been the agent in effecting that change, and felt and still feel, that God was, and is, still with the mission. Your progress has been up to date, very grand. Miss Minnie Spence was the first lady of my acquaintance, she afterwards became Mrs. Martin, and left the mission. Mr. Edwards then came on the scene, followed by Miss Saunders. The mission expanded very much from this time, a girls' school being added to the mission, and a more motherly lady could not have been selected. While this happy state of events was in progress, Miss Jones arrived and joined the mission, and experience shows that she is well-suited to the care of a great number of fortunate girls, who certainly reciprocate the kindness expended upon them. About this time the mission experienced a heavy loss by the death of Miss Alice Spence, who was devotedly attached to the mission work. The next event was the retirement of Mr. Edwards. The boys seemed to feel his loss very much, for he was very kind and sympathetic in his treatment of the boys, and they fully appreciated his kindness. "Like begets like." Mr. Edwards' retirement was a loss to the boys' side of the mission. Mr. and Mrs. Hudson's arrival seems to have a salutary effect on the boys' school, everything now seems to be going on well, and you are to be congratulated it is so. When I look back upon what the young people were, and see them as they are, it is a very pleasing and surprising change. They are now cleanly and suitably clad, they are civil and respectful, and judging by appearances, are contented and happy under Mr. and Mrs. Peterson and there is every promise of a good future for the school. With regard to the foregoing you may make use of it in whatever way you may think fit, and that God may bless and prosper the work carried forward in His name is the earnest, humble prayer of Wm. Pearson.

May, 1917

HOW WE EARNED OUR TALENT MONEY

The ladies of our W. H. and F. M. S. are a busy lot, As most of you will know, And what they have been doing in the last six months, Goes very plainly to show. First, to them, a quarter was given, With which to enlarge upon, And when the budget was brought in, Nearly half a hundred was within, Let the good work go on... And now we will tell you how the campaign began.

1
First comes Frances Gardner,
With her neat little pile,
She sold photos of Kamala Cornelius
And they were well worth while.

2
And next came Elizabeth Leonard,
Whom you know is quite lame,
But she is never a delinquent,
She sold photos of a Bridgeport contingent.

3
Then here is Sister Rose Howard,
Who always has the mission interest at heart,
She plied the needle, and apron made,
For which a neat little sum was paid.

4
Also Kathryn Burnham comes along,
With her talent money earned,
By making the finest crullers,
That could not be spurned.

5
And our quiet Sister Whitney was there,
With her talent in hand,
She made the finest white bread
And it was in great demand.

6
And Bertha Lyons, did embroidery and neckties,
Toiling early and late, with not much rest between,
But when her work was finished,
It was fit for the queen.

7
Then our president, Mrs. L. B. Sherman,
Wasn't lacking in making her talent shine,
She sold Scripture calendars,
That were just fine.

8
And here is Susie O'Brien,
Who never shirks, when there is plenty of work,
So with laboring days and laboring nights,
Made a beautiful relish,
That would tempt the appetite.
May, 1917

ALL NATIONS MONTHLY

9
And Sister Bartlette, who is never at stake,
She, a new-style of apron did make,
And, my, you ought to have seen them,
And how they did take.
10
And here is little Cora Belle Orton,
Well, we just wondered what she would do,
To bring in a dollar or two,
But she got there with a nice little sum,
We knew she would be back from sunny Florida,
In time for the fun.
11
Next we see Eleanor H. Mora,
Whom you know is no fake,
But her brain was just puzzled,
To know what she could make,
However, some good pickles were sold,
And they were fine, so we've been told.
Then a bouquet of roses were made, and all by hand,
And when finished, were sold to Mrs. Burn—ham.
12
And here is faithful Sister Becker,
Who tied with her hands, and ginger snaps made,
And we know they were fine,
For they are just in her line.
Then some nice dish towels were made,
Yes, and were soon sold out.
And now you all know,
How her talent came about.
13
Now we hear from Kathryn A. Johnson,
Who tied by the sweat of her brow,
First, she made whole wheat bread,
With which the biddies were fed,
And now you all know, her how she earned her talent money.

TREASURER'S REPORT

Receipts for April, 1917

California—Santa Clara local, $8; Oakland local, $16; Tustin local, $23.50; Lordsburg local, $5; Los Angeles local, $3.50; E. Fellows, $3; L. L. Atwood, 65 cts.; Mechanic Falls local, $3; Blue Hill Falls S. S., $3; Mrs. Mary Tucker, $2; Milltown S. S., $7.50.

Massachusetts—F. A. Waters, $1; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hammond, $2; Class 3, Boston S. S., $4.31; Mrs. Walker's Class, Haverhill S. S., $15; Haverhill S. S., $15; a friend, $4; Salem Tithing Class, $15; Mrs. Pike, 25 cts.; Boston local, $23.20; G. L. Vannah, $2; Athol Church, $2.63; Whitman Church, $3.75; Woonsocket Heights S. S., $3; Class 8, Boston S. S., $2.25; Boston S. S., $1; Class S, Boston S. S., $1.59; Brockton Y. W. A., $3; Middleboro local, 50 cts.; Acushnet Willing Workers, $2; Young Ladies' Class, Acushnet, $1; Acushnet Junior Mission Society, $5; Laura E. Alley, $2; Worcester local, $18.

Minnesota—Minneapolis Helpers' Union, $20; Wm. Sturman, $1; Viola Sturman, $2; Mrs. and Mr. R. E. Sturman, $3.

New Brunswick—Woodstock local, $16.50.

New Hampshire—South Barnstorm local, $5; Northwood Nares S. S., $5; Chas. Halsey, $10; Mrs. Belle Learned, $1; Dover Loyal Workers, $5; Rev. F. J. and Mrs. Davis, $1; Center Haverhill local, $4; Pittsfield A. C. Church, $15; C. F. H. Freeze's S. S. Class, Pittsfield, $15.

New York—H. S. Moseley, $15; Ruth Moseley, $5; C. E. Feltman, $5; Esther A. Boshart, $25; Mrs. E. M. VanDyke, $2.


Quebec and Northern Vermont—Newbury Church, $5; Magog local, $10; M. S. Gilman, $2.

Rhode Island and Eastern Conn.—Rocky Brook local, $5.50; Mrs. E. C. Knight, $1; Mrs. F. A. Reynolds, $1; Mrs. Susie Lockwood, $1; Sadie T. Remington, $1; Mrs. Abbie Tillinghast, $1; Mrs. Moulton, $1; Mrs. Mabel Francis, $1; Hattie Fox, $5; No. Scituate S. S. 15.60; R. G. Albio, $1; Rocky Brook S. S., $5.

Vermont—Mr. and Mrs. Orza Boyce, $10; R. Edgar Bruce, $2.

Wisconsin—Mrs. Alice J. Cheney, $25.

Rent, $56; sales, $2.67; subscriptions to All Nations, $45; total receipts, $624.61.

Our readers will see we were $376 short this month, and will, we trust, send us something to help out that the May receipts may meet all our needs.

Bro. Peterson's Motor Cycle Fund

Amount needed
Previously reported $173.55
Received this month
$38.00
211.55

Balance needed $63.45

Advent Christian Home and Orphanage Fund

Amount pledged
$500.00
Received and reported
$180.26
Received this month
$8.93
239.19

Balance needed $260.81

Advent Christian Manual Fund

Our share Manuals 150 cost $37.50
Already sold 72 received 18.00
To be sold 78 needed $19.50

Maude M. Chadsey, Treas.

Our 35 cts. A Year, or 3 Years For $1.00 Club

As stated previously we have opened this list for those who are willing to pay the above mentioned price for All Nations, and thus help us out on the increased cost of the paper. The following joined in April:

Lucy J. Francis, Mrs. Parkinson, Isabel H. Arnold, Lizzie Butts, Sarah Burhoe, Annie Hamilton, Emma Hathaway, Mary Stanton, Mrs. Alonso W. Spooner, Eliza Sherman, Hannah Tripp, Anna Spooner, Eva L. Osborne, Mrs. Russell Ross, Mrs. F. A. Hartung, Mrs. A. J. Arthur, Bertha E. Little, C. J. Booth, Genie Wotton, Frank W. Long, Mary Muir, Abbie Orne, Mrs. H. B. Bullard, L. Grace Prior, Emma A. Cain, Anna Stephenson. These names were omitted last month: Mrs. D. D. Lord, Mrs. Dorcas Libby, Mrs. A. S. B. Lothrop, and the following were printed by mistake: Mrs. E. L. Whitney, W. M. Rice, A. L. Powell and A. A. Stiles.
SOLDIERS OF THE PRINCE
CHAPTER III
Being a Soldier Every Day

The soldiers that we see to-day all wear uniforms and carry guns, but that is not what makes them soldiers. It is not the uniform a soldier wears that makes people remember him; it is the deeds he has done. And when a man goes hunting he carries a gun, which proves that just carrying a gun does not make a soldier either.

A real soldier belongs to an army made up of a lot of others like himself, and he always does his fighting under a commander. The Prince is the Commander of the soldiers of peace, and every day He gives commands which must be obeyed. Just as the commander-in-chief of an army gives orders through the officers under him, so the Prince gives some of His orders in the same way. Our parents are His officers, and so also are our teachers, and our pastor. What they tell us to do we must do.

We have two big armies to fight. One is the army of mean thoughts, and angry, hateful feelings; and to conquer these one must be on the fighting line every day. The other is the army of lies, bad habits and foolish customs which will never disappear unless the soldiers of the Prince wage war against them every day.

Some people think that soldiers with muskets are braver than any other men, and that only on a battlefield can a man be truly heroic; but peace gives as fine opportunities to be brave as war. Some men, and women too, face danger continually as they do their work, as the firemen, policemen, nurses and others. Some may be blind, or crippled. It takes great courage to keep cheerful in the face of such misfortune, but those that win such victories are heroes in the sight of the Prince.

Boys and girls have a chance to show courage every day. Sometimes it takes courage to speak the truth. It may be easier to tell a lie, but it is only cowards who do the wrong thing because it is easy. Some men who are brave on a battlefield are too cowardly to tell the truth. Why is it harder to be brave in the battles of peace? Because in war soldiers fight in companies, and excitement helps them; but in peace each man fights his battle alone when everything is calm.

The military virtues are: Obedience, courage and sacrifice. These virtues are as necessary to the soldier of the Prince, as to the soldier in the army. We must be loyal to the Prince, and must obey Him; we must have courage to do what is right and not yield to the temptation to do wrong; and we must be willing to sacrifice our time, our money, and our comfort that His cause may not suffer.

Begin at once, then, to be a soldier every day. And where shall you fight? Where you are. Fight in the home! Fight on the playground! Fight in your town, and it may be that some day the Prince will want you to fight for Him at the other end of the world.

"Many a time after quiet talks with some simple-hearted worker who is spending himself ungrudgingly in the Master's service—be it under an African sun, or in the Arctic circle, or in the islands of a stormy sea—I have found myself literally tingling with a mingled sense of humiliation and of eager enthusiasm, as I have set the value and the glory of his persistent self-sacrificing devotion to our Lord against the value of our own poor commonplace work at home, and I have fallen on my knees and asked that He Who seeth in secret will show us how to co-operate in some more fruitful way, and to link the two tasks, that man's and mine, more wisely, more effectively than we seem to link them now."—Archbishop of Canterbury.

PROMOTED JUNIORS
Frank Nathan Wing, Providence, R. I.
Ralph Taylor Keeney, Greenwood, Mass.
John A Spooner, Acushnet, Mass.
Melvin P. Sartain, Clarkston, Washington.

CRADLE ROLL
Ruby Henderson, July 9, 1915, Bear River, Nova Scotia.

Babies short and babies tall,
Babies big and babies small,
Blue-eyed babies, babies fair,
Brown-eyed babies with lots of hair,
Babies so tiny they can't sit up,
Babies that drink from a silver cup,
Babies that coo and babies that creep,
Babies that only can eat and sleep,
Babies that laugh and babies that talk,
Babies quite big enough to walk,
Dimpled fingers and dimpled feet,
What in the world is half so sweet
As babies that jump, laugh, cry and crawl,
Eat, sleep, talk, walk, creep, and all,
Wee babies?

—Wee Babies.