All Nations Monthly

"Go Teach All Nations, and lo I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."

Vol. XIX.  BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A., FEBRUARY, 1918  No. 215

PLEASANT SPOTS IN INDIA
JOTTINGS
J. M. Saunders

TO-DAY, November 22, is my monthly arithmetic test day. Some of the boys are extremely stupid in this study and we are making special efforts to bring them on. One of the things we did last month was to have a test day here and in Guindy, and then have another day when we exchanged headmasters, and Velacheri was given the Guindy test sums and Guindy given Velacheri's. We think this will create a little rivalry and make, at least, some of the lazy scholars in both schools wake up.

There has been a number of additions to our mission family within a month. To the Petersons, a son, to Joseph Spence a daughter, to Mr. Reju, the press foreman, a son, and this week to David and Meenashi (our own children) a son, but this did not live.

Miss Jones is holding some of her Scripture examinations this week. She was not feeling quite as well when she left home, and it has been a nasty, wet week for her to be tramping about. She will return to-morrow and have a week at home where her work will be somewhat easier.

We are having a good monsoon. It did not start in very well, but has come on better lately. Good rice crops are assured I think.

AN HOUR WITH THE NUKAMPALIAM CANDIDATES
Ella L. Jones

ARAMUGAM and Pappan came to the school to let us know that supper was over and they were ready to take us to their homes over in the cheri. Every house we passed was small and poor but the greetings from the doorways were hearty.

The house at the end of the village is Aramugam's and there we sat upon the ground and chatted of many things; just had a nice visit like Christian brothers and sisters.

At a suggestion, Aramugam took off his shoulder cloth and spread it on the ground and bowed himself upon it: the others followed his example and the young convert not yet baptized led the little company in the Lord's Prayer and made a brave attempt at the Twenty-third Psalm, but had to be aided by the teacher. We then had a sweet talk on the meaning of the Lord's Prayer. Step by step we went through it and they all had little things to tell. Two of which you must hear in connection with the fact that we are trying to lead them to look directly to God, and not to the mission, for things.

They had repeated, "Give us this day our daily bread," and explained it by saying, "It means to give us the rice needed for our stomachs." Then followed the little story of no rice and no work for the day which would have meant to go to bed without any supper, only that they had prayed that morning and almost before the prayer was finished a message from Mr. Peterson to go to Muttaikaranachavadi and work on the schoolhouse reached them.

"Yes, and about the new cloths your women have on?" "I am still amazed," said the teacher and we heard a second lovely story. The one cloth owned by each woman being very old and full of holes, new ones were desired, so after prayer they started to the mount to see what they could buy, and on the way met a clothman, who sold them the two needed cloths of fine, strong new thread for one dollar and fifty cents. Amazement came into my face, too. It was simply wonderful for these days. With the new cloths they came to the teacher and said, "Now, what shall we do? We used to break cocoanuts and do muntharams, but do not know what is right now." The teacher took the cloths and they knelt in prayer and asked our dear living, loving God to make them wear long. Don't you think that a beautiful thing to do? Perhaps we would have more money for missions if we did things that way.

Aramugam's young son had not been altogether good during the visit, as he was attracted by the light and had truly baby fun and attracted much attention; seeing him made the teacher think of the little five-year-old daughter sleeping within who has already started in the service of God, and gathers her village relatives and friends in their dresses of sunshine and beads, and teaches them the Lord's Prayer.

Do you see a little village maid for our Guindy home? Yes, and later for the salvation of her people, if God is but allowed to have His way.

"SHALL I RUN AWAY?"
R. L. Peterson

"SHALL I run away?" was the question asked of us, or rather shouted out by an out-caste lad of some fifteen years of age. We were walking down a narrow lane with a fence on either side and this lad was coming along from the opposite direction, a bend in the lane having hidden us from his view. His face was dark in color, mine being white and that of my companion fair or light brown, the usual sign of high caste. According to rule or custom his presence within a certain distance meant pollution to the man of higher caste and he must keep "his distance," or suffer the consequences, which might be a severe kick or a beating if he failed to do so.

He was perhaps two hundred feet from us when he called out, and we assured him he need not run but come on. He did so, but as we drew near he went as close to the fence as he could and there stopped until we had passed. This happened not near Madras, but in Malabar, west coast, and it brought home to me the great gulf and awful evil the caste system has wrought in India, as never before.
Here, in and near Madras, this nonsense has been largely overcome. Caste and outcaste travel in the same coach or tram car, jostle each other in the crowd, and are not so hostile toward each other, thanks to western civilization and influence. In the remote villages it is somewhat different, but not so bad as I saw it in Malabar.

On the other hand the depressed classes and the outcaste in the community where I visited looked healthier, happier, more intelligent and better fed than the same class of people here. They lived in comfortable huts on the land of the caste man for whom they worked. I found no "chieri" or outcaste village outside the regular village as we do here.

It did make my fighting spirit rise, however, to see so much turning aside and "keeping your distance" even among the various grades of caste. How long it will take to remove India's greatest barrier to progress and acceptance of Christianity no one knows. We missionaries do see signs of a better day and in the two years I have spent in India I can see a great change for the better.

God haste the day when the people of India shall be made free by the Son of God, who makes them "free indeed." We long for the time when nominally, at least, there shall be "neither bond nor free" and no one shall need to run away from the presence of his fellow man; and when the Christian Indian shall drop his prejudices and there shall be no pharisee and publican sort of feeling among them.

NOTES FROM DOWLING PARK
Flossie M. Quimby

Mrs. Fleming has some visitors this week from Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. Blackledge, with their son and his wife. They certainly put in a busy week, the men chopping wood and the women sewing on little garments. When we are complaining about the cold, it is encouraging to meet some one from the North who can tell of blizzards and snowdrifts. We are quite content then with a few frosty mornings.

Letters from New England telling of the coal shortage made me appreciate our good pine knots. Another field has been cleared this winter and we are to have a week's vacation, so the boys can plough it. Bro. Smock has suggested that we burn the brush on this land one of these clear moonlight nights. It would be almost too bad to let a good bonfire go to waste without having something to toast on a forked stick over it, wouldn't it?

We are wondering if it is to be Christmas all the year around at Dowling Park. Last week a box arrived from the church in Lynn, Mass., just filled with good things, all kinds of surprises. The next day came a box of bedding from the mission society of Hartford, Conn., such a fine lot of sheets, pillowcases and towels. Several quilts have been received from different missionary societies.

Has some boy a tent of any size, that is not being used? Our boys have an old one, so tattered and torn it will hardly hold together. I hear some readers say, "What will that woman want next?" Well, these boys work hard and deserve a reward. We do not want any dull boys down here, because of all work and no play.

This also reminds me of the needs of our kitchen. How would you like to fry pancakes for thirty-odd people on a six-cake griddle? Dishes get broken and utensils wear out. I told the cook the other day it would be impossible for some housekeepers to get a meal with such a poor outfit. Then she spoke of the kitchen utensils probably not in use in some homes, where the family has grown smaller, that we would gladly find a place for in our kitchen.

We visited a near-by church with some of the older boys and girls last Sunday evening. The speaker spoke of there being no death, and of the entrance into heaven as soon as we closed our eyes in death. You would have enjoyed the theological discussion the children had on the way home. One of them said he would like to take a Bible to the preacher and ask him to prove his statements. One ten-year-old said he was sorry for an old man that did not understand the Bible better than that. We found our children could give a reason for their hope better than some older people.

January 18, 1918.

SAIDAPET READING ROOM FUND

We are much pleased with the interest taken in this fund which including cash, and pledges to be paid by Oct. 1, amounts to $635. We hope to be able to report reaching the half way mark, $750, next month. If you do not know what this fund is, look up your January paper and read about it, or drop a card to the office for information.

We have before us a card advertising a meeting held there, which will give you an idea of what is being done. The card reads as follows:

A Religious Lecture on the Subject
"An Ancient King's Dream or Prophetic Reasons Why Germany Cannot Win This War"

Will be given by the undersigned at the American Advent Mission Reading Room Saidapet

On Sunday Evening 21st Oct. at 6 o'clock
You Are Invited

R. L. Peterson.
ALL NATIONS MONTHLY

Published Monthly by the
Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society of the Advent Christian Denomination.

Editor and Business Manager:
MRS. MAUDE M. CHADSEY
5 Whiting Street, Boston, Mass.

Established October, 1898.

Subscription Price, 25 Cents Per Year.

Entered as second-class matter June 13, 1910, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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BOSTON, MASS., FEBRUARY, 1918

We are pleased to report that half of our pledge of $500 for the Advent Christian Home and Orphanage has been raised during the first six months of our fiscal year; or to be exact $252.52 have been received. This is very encouraging for last year at this time we had only received $40.85. We trust the other half will come as promptly.

Several boxes and bundles have been sent to the office for the Home and Orphanage at Dowling Park, and we expect to send a box to them the 9th. Among the things received is a splendid quilt which is a model of good taste and fine sewing, and which was pieced by Sister Wm. Matthews of Somerville who is eighty-five years of age. Surely she has done her "bit." A full list of the things sent will be given next month.

We are often assured of the hearty co-operation in our work of the pastors in different churches, and as a result of such co-operation interest we have the new local at Scott's Bay, N. S., which owes its organization to the pastor, Rev. E. F. Pettey.

The Boston local has recently been called to part with a beloved and much interested member in the person of Sister I. C. Johnson, who fell asleep January 8, 1918.

The attention of those who are helping to support the Muttaikaranachavadi School is called to the report of the same for 1916-17, which appears in another column. This finishes the school reports for 1916-17.

"The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me" (Psa. 138: 8).

I tell you, it is one thing to think of being a better man and another thing to be one. Every New Year's Day I sit down and say to myself: "Are you a better man than you were a year ago?" Are you less impatient, less self-conscious, more honest, more truthful, more loving, more pure than you were a year ago? If you are not, may the patient God draw near and touch conscience and will for the new year's life." I am bound to become every day a better man, I am bound to lift my life to the level of my new Christian ideal. After all, I will preach no more Gospel than I am living. — Robert E. Speer.

NEW ENGLAND SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY HOME DEPARTMENT

The following gifts were received by the matron for the Home during January: 6 lbs. white beans, Mrs. R. J. Robson, which the cook tells us is just the quantity she uses for one baking; 2 qts. white beans, Mrs. P. L. Gale; 1 qt. fruit, 2 qts. pickles, Mrs. Helen Dean. For all these good things those who have charge of the home are thankful.

THANKSGIVING AND PETITIONING LIST

Let us give thanks:

For the new local at Scott's Bay.
For the gifts for the Saidapet Reading Room Fund.
For the good income for January.
For the funds to meet the Home and Orphanage pledge.

Let us pray:

That the missionaries may have many souls for their hire this year.
That our workers in the homeland may ever keep the spiritual side of the work to the front.
That wisdom may be given the Board to meet the many problems that are theirs to decide.
That the January income may be sufficient for all our needs.

FROM SOUTH VERNON, VT., MISSION SOCIETIES

We send you this little report for the paper that our societies may know that we are living. We are glad to report that the interest in our mission work is very good in spite of the many urgent calls for other worthy objects.

As we look over the report for the past year, it is with gratitude to God that we find it has been the best of the five years we have been here. Hoping that 1918 may, with the blessing of God, be a still better one, we go forward in His name.

In December we held a sale, afternoon and evening, of left-over meats only, as it does not really pay to buy cloth to make up at the present prices. We only advertized our sale three days, but ten dollars was realized, so we felt well repaid for the effort.

Addie L. Leavitt.
SPECIAL MEETING

IN response to the call in the All Nations for a service to be held on the eleventh of January, members of the mission societies in Western Maine with their president, Mrs. H. H. Tucker, met at the home of Mrs. Samuel Horne in Old Orchard. The morning session, which was devoted to prayer was led by Mrs. Belle Jordan of Old Orchard. In the afternoon a program of interest was given. It consisted of readings and short talks by Mrs. Sarah Mayberry, Mrs. Martha Mayberry, Mrs. Susie Dow, Miss Lizzie Sweetzer, and Mrs. Tucker. These were interspersed with solos and duets by Mrs. Dow, Miss Sweetzer and Mrs. Maude Ward. The attendance was gratifying. The prayer service was helpful and the program of special interest because of the good things said and because those taking part were members of the locals represented and the Biddeford Y. W. A.

The wish was expressed that similar meetings might be held often and a vote was passed that Mrs. Tucker call another as soon as she deemed the time favorable.

M. E. Rowe.

REPORT OF THE MUTTAKARANACHAVADI SCHOOL FOR 1917-18

This school is supported by different Sunday School classes, individuals, etc., who formerly gave three dollars a year for the education of some special child in one of our village schools. Those who have consented to give the three dollars, more or less, for the support of this school. We trust that all Sunday School teachers, whose classes have a part in supporting this school will see that this report is read to the class, or to the whole school, for we are sure that any school would be pleased to listen to it, and it might inspire other classes to desire to help in its support.

The cost of maintaining this school is $144 a year, and only about $100 is pledged for it, the remainder being paid from our general fund.—Editor.

Dear Fellow Workers

Two new teachers have had charge of your school this past year. They are Mr. Gava-sentharam and his wife, they were formerly employed by the United Free Church of Scotland Mission. They have done splendid work and are well liked by the villagers.

There are at present twenty-five boys and fourteen girls on the roll. A much larger percentage of girls than many schools have; especially as some of the girls are ten and twelve years old and are studying in the third standard. Quite an unusual thing for girls in a village school. The school is also a model for neatness and cleanliness and I always enjoy my visits to this place. I have squatted on the floor and eaten rice and curry off a leaf plate in company with the teacher and his wife, using my fingers for a knife and fork in true Indian style. There are few places where one can really relish this, because of the way in which the food is prepared and served, but this place is an exception to the rule. The wife of the school teacher has a fine percentage of girls than many schools have; especially as some of the girls are ten and twelve years old and are studying in the third standard. Quite an unusual thing for girls in a village school. The school is also a model for neatness and cleanliness and I always enjoy my visits to this place. I have squatted on the floor and eaten rice and curry off a leaf plate in company with the teacher and his wife, using my fingers for a knife and fork in true Indian style. There are few places where one can really relish this, because of the way in which the food is prepared and served, but this place is an exception to the rule. The wife of the school teacher has a fine

SUGGESTIVE PROGRAM FOR MISSION STUDY BOOK

"AN AFRICAN TRAIL"

Prepared by Susie W. Davis

Program VI

Chapter VI

The New Custom

"Those roads that cleave the forest are like breaches in an age-old stockade, and through every breach rushes the master of change—the white man, the modifier of thought, of aspect, of manners, of custom—acting by his very presence new attitudes toward life, toward murder, toward women, toward labor."

1. Debate. Resolved: "That the contact with white civilization on Africa (apart from missionary influence) has done more harm than good."

2. The Solution of the Problem. "The law of God is 'medicine' for the disorders of this time of transition."

3. The New Family. "As there is a new husband and a new wife, there is also a new father and a new mother."

4. The New Neighborhood. "In such a town one may be merry without fear."

5. Coals Off the Altar. "How upon the African map they outline the African church."

6. Intercession.

Suggestions for Program VI

1. Outline for this debate with reference to material covering both sides of the question may be found in pamphlet, "How To Use." If the debate cannot be carried out the subject can be discussed by one person.

2. Outside the realm of religion the influence of the white man seems to be largely evil. Only the things of God can counteract this evil. See pp. 178 and 205. This emphasizes the duty of the Christian Church.

3. Let this be a series of pictures of the changes that have come to man and woman and consequently to the family as they are given on pp. 181-189. Words cannot be found that will be more beautifully expressive than the language of the author as she tells of Bekalli, Alwa and little Atongon, and also of the Christian schooling for the children.


5. "The Neighbor Evangelist," pp. 199-202. This is a fitting climax to a book that will stir the heart of anyone who studies it. If possible it should be memorized and given as a recitation.

6. This is a world of change. The present time is especially a time of transition. What is true of
Africa is equally true of India, China and our own
America. "The law of God is the only 'medicine'
for the disorders of this time of transition. Pray
that God's people everywhere may realize this as
they never have before and that they may get under
the burden of the world's need.

HOW MY BECKEY GOT HER SUBSCRIBERS

The table was all set for supper, and we was waitin'
for the little to bide. I was readin' the Crisis and my
Becky the All Nations Monthly.

All to once Beckey dropped her paper and says to me,
"Jedekiah, I've ben thinkin' about Aunt Lucy Brown, up
on the old Peters' Place, and how the young ones used to
pester her about their grammar till she'd say, 'Oh, go
long! I knows nothin' about it, and I cares as little as I
knows.' Now I am thinkin', as sure's you're alive, that's
the reason some of the best women in our church ain't
interested in missionary work; they don't know about it.
You can't care about a thing you don't know about.

"Isn't it a Woman's Foreign Missionary Society without the
commission, laying down their lives if need be, to lead
souls from darkness and misery up to Him. Oh, Sally,
I fear we grieve Him when we Adventist women pile
our tables with this trashy stuff, and say we have no time or
money for the one magazine that tells about the work that
is His as well as ours, for our heathen sisters for whom He
did.

"I fear it is so," said she, 'but I never thought of it so
before. Here is fifty cents; I will take it myself and I
will have one copy sent to Salem, for my daughter Mary.
I fear I have not done my duty by her.'

"That made four.

"Then I went to see Jane Boyd. I know she is cranky,
but I was not prepared for her answer, and I came as nigh
bein' speechless as I ever did in my life.

"I must have been somethin' terrible to make you
dumb, what did she say?"

"'No,' says she, 'I don't want to subscribe for it again,
and furthermore, I ain't goin' to belong to the society this
year, neither. I have been thinkin' it all over, and I
should like to know what the heathen have ever done for
me anyhow.'

"Jane Boyd," says I, 'whatever has come over you?
You know better than to talk like that. I have heard all
sorts of talk, but this is the beatesten of all. I never
heard a Christian woman talk like this before. That ain't
the question. The thing is, what has Christ done for me,
and what does He want me to do for Him, and for them
who never heard of His love. You don't talk sense, to say
nothin' of religion. Have you prayed over it?'

"Well, no, I can't say I have.

"'I won't talk with you till you have had time to pray
over it,' says I. 'Mebbe I'll call again, and mebbe I
won't.' So I left her for fear she'd rile me up, and I'd say
something that was not quite sweet.

"Then I went to the other part of the house to see our
new president, Mrs. Curry. We put her in, hopin' she'd
git interested, and sure enough she had her program com-
mittee there, hard at work. When I asked her to sub-
cscribe, she said, 'I don't know as I care about it, we have
the World Wide Missions and The Gospel in All Lands and
The Christian Herald, and I get a lot of news in them.'

"'But they don't tell about our own work and our girls.
Why don't you write to Paul Barrows instead of your
Jessie, they are both at Aurora.'

"'Why I want to hear from my own girl of course, to
know how she gets along, and what she needs.'

"Exactly so, and so it is in this missionary work, we
should keep posted about our own. I should just as quick
think of teachin' a Bible class without the Bible, as to lead
a Woman's Foreign Missionary Society without the All
Nations. And you ladies will need it in makin' out your
programs.'

"'I mean to have it as soon as I can spare the change,'
said one, and the other said the same.

"'You might subscribe for it together,' I suggested,
and they agreed to do that, and Mrs. Curry says:

"'Of course I will have it. I did not realize about it.
That comes from putting a green woman into office.'
"That made six.
"Just as I was leavin' the yard, Jane Boyd stuck her head out the window and said:
"'Put down for your old paper. I've changed my mind.'

"That made seven.

"Matthew McFarlane used to have it before her father died, and I feared she didn't have the ready money, so I went into the store, and saw her brother Sam. I bought a spoon of cotton and then I spoke about Susie and how she must miss her father, and he remarked it was her birthday, and I says, 'Don't you want to give her a nice present?'

"'What?' says he.
"'I think she would,' he says. 'Now that you speak of it, I remember that father used to take it for her. I am glad you mentioned it.'

"That made eight.

"I met Mrs. Alvord on the street and asked her, but she says, 'I don't care for it, I ain't interested in it. I had it one year and I did not even cut the wrappers,' and she rushed on before I could tell her how senseless it was for a woman to say she was not interested in a thing she did not even look at.

"Then I called on dear little Widow Jennings, and she said, 'I love the All Nations and always had it till John went. I wish I could take it now, but coal and everything is so high this winter I can't spare the twenty-five cents.'

"'I could not say a thing, but we knelted down together and had a little prayer-meeting,' and I asked God to supply all her need, and just as I said, 'Amen,' it struck me that we might get up an old-fashioned 'Pound party' and help answer my prayer, and furthermore, if anybody gits up a club of five, new, they are entitled to a free copy, and I save to myself, 'She shall have that extra copy.'

"'Good, Beckey, good for you.'

"My last call was on Mrs. Burns, President of the Ladies' Aid Society. 'Why, yes,' says she, 'I should like to join. I don't want to get onesided in my missionary work, and it might be a help to Florence in her teaching.'

"'Thank you, mother,' said Florence, who was sitting in the room. 'I am always glad of fresh news from foreign lands for my geography classes.'

"Miss Simpson, that English seamstress, sat there a-sewing, made the most of her to hear, 'Why don't you come to our missionary meetings?'

"'I don't belong,' says she.

"'We would be glad to have you join.'

"'I should like to join,' she says, 'I have often wished to; I always belonged in England, but no one asked me, and I thought,—and I see the color comin' up in her face,—you didn't want me because I'm nothin' but a poor paper, and know where my money goes.'

"'I shall feel more at home now,' she says, and she seemed so glad over it. 'Since I belong I must have the paper, and know where my money goes.'

That made my ten, and then I came home to get your supper, and do my home missionary work.

"'Bless the Lord, Beckey, but I tell you there ain't another woman could 'a done it.'

"Nonsense, Jedeckiah, any woman could do as well if she tried, and many could do better."—Selected and adapted from leaflet by Clara M. Cushman.

"Receipts for January, 1918

California—Mrs. T. A. Kelsey, $2.75; Mrs. M. C. Cloth­

er, 75 cts.; Mary E. Barton, $30; Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davi

d, $200.50; Oakland local, $22; Santa Clara local, $8; S

ta Rosa local, $4.20; Napa local, $15.81; Tustin local, $15; Los Angeles local, $15; Conditional Gift, $500.

Connecticut and Western Massachusetts—Miss Kins

la, $20; Danbury Tithing Class, $6.50; Young Ladies' Class, Bristol S.S., $3; Danbury Church, $6.49; Westfield local, $1; Wallingford local, $5; Bristol Church, $6.12; Bridgeport Church, $4.35.

Delaware—Mrs. Winfield T. McKaig, $5.

Florida—V. P. Simmons, $2.25.

Iowa—Mrs. A. E. Raymond, $1.

Maine—Laura E. Prior, 50 cts.; Mrs. James Cookson, $2; Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Dudley, $1; Vida Gillander, $4.65; Etd. and Mrs. A. S. Williams, $3; Eld. J. F. Clothey, $5; Goodwin's Mills S. S., $5; Crouseville Church, $20; Lois E. Hawes, $5; Mrs. S. B. Smith, $4; M. E. Collins, $2; Sabattus Church, $1; Portland local, $2.75; Mary A. Bunker, $4.

Massachusetts—Boston Church, $12.50; Boston Min­

isters Association, $2; Lynn Church, $10; Acushnet

Church, $8.07; Acushnet Willing Workers, $5.35; F. E.

Waters, $1; Mrs. Sarah Young, 75 cts.; Harry and Estelle

Caldwell, $1; Class 3, Boston S. S., $2; Naomi Caldwell,

$4; Boston S. S., $2.05; Rev. E. E. Pender, $5; Lowell

local, $9; Middleboro Mission Study Class, $2; Middle­

boro local, $1; Mildred Bowman, 20 cts.; Lowell S. S., $1.60; West Wareham Y. W. A., $14.75; Brockton local, $20; Somerville local, $65; Massachusetts Middle District, $7; In memory of Warren L. Chute, $100; Sarah Constance Holt, $1; Ursula M. Marshall, $1; Louis B. Richardson, $1; Attleboro Junior Mission Board, $3; Acushnet S. S., $27; Mary A. Hulbert, S1; Plymouth Class, S1; Boston S. S., $1.56; Isabel Mackay, $2; Melrose High­

lands S. S., $5; Melrose Highlands Junior Mission Society, $7.68; Worcester local, $12; Members at large, S3. Acushnet, $1; Patience Sanford, $4.30; Whitman local, $30.

New Brunswick—Mrs. T. W. McRea, $5.

New Hampshire—Manchester S. S., $3.04; Pittsfield S.

S., $7.42; South Sutton local, $2.16; Northwood Narrows

S. S., $6.14; Rev. F. W. Richardson, $5; Susie W. Davis, $3; Ellen M. Whipple, 75 cts.; Hampson local, $11.50; Concord local, $5; Mrs. G. F. Terrill, $1; S. J. Davis, $1; Ida Lake Dow, $1.

New Jersey—A friend, $205.

New York—Advanced S. S. Class, Arena, $2.45; Etta

M. Van Dyke, $2; Mary A. Baker, $7; Hoosick local, $2;

Easter A. Boshart, $35; Libbie W. Waters, $1.

Nova Scotia—Charlestown local, $2.

Ontario—Toronto Church, $3 cts.

Oregon and Eastern Washington—The Floyd family,

$15; Troutdale local, $19; Boyd local, $4.55; State treas­

ury, $3.00; Mariah Elliott, $1; Mrs. S. J. Workins, $1.

Quebec and Northern Vermont—A friend, $2; St.

Johnsbury local, $14.50; Miss S. C. Gillam, $3.

Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut—Celia Lung­

worthy, $2; Putnam Church, S1.10; Miss Jennie Adams

S. S. Class, $3.35; Providence local, $1; Lafayette local,

$7.

South Carolina—C. A. Du Rant, $10.

Vermont—Brattleboro local, $1; South Vernon Junior Mission Society, $1; Mrs. P. M. Lord, $15; S. Z. J., $3;

C. J. Chamberlain, $1; Castleton Church, $19.40.

Washington—Seattle local, $6.50; M. J. Packard, $5.

Kent, $54; sales, $2.90; All Nations subscriptions, $37.10; total receipts, $1898.12.

Maude M. Charley, Treasurer.

OUR 35 CTS. A YEAR OR THREE YEARS FOR $1.00 CLUB

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NEW LOCAL

Scott's Bay, N. S.—President, Mrs. Priscilla Coffill; vice-president, Mrs. Manie Ells; secretary, Mrs. Flora Thorpe; treasurer, Mrs. Annie Legge; All Nations Committee, Mrs. Flora Thorpe; Work Committee, Miss Hazel Huntley.
A TWILIGHT PRAYER
Winnifred M. Dyer
Father, wherein we were weak to-day
To-morrow make us strong;
Wherein we to-day may have left a sigh
To-morrow give a song.
We know our steps oft have turned astray,
That unmindful of Thee we live,
But we come at the close of another day,
Oh, hear us, Lord, and forgive!
Father, if doubts have assailed to-day,
To-morrow faith bestow:
Wherein we have erred for light we plead,
The grace by which we live,
But we come at the close of the weary day,
Oh, hear us pray, and forgive.
If we to-day an offence have brought
To even Thy humblest child,
Help us to-morrow the wound to soothe
With touches tender and mild.
We know we have well-nigh lost love's power
Through our ruthless words to-day,
But we turn to Thee in the twilight hour,
Oh, bless and forgive, we pray!

OUTLINE PROGRAM FOR
THE JUNIOR MISSION STUDY BOOK
“AFRICAN ADVENTURERS”
Prepared by Susie W. Davis
Chapter VI
The Return of the Adventurers

JESUS LOVES INDIA’S CHILDREN
Ella L. Jones
His little face bore the marks of settled pain and his stiff leg with its seeping sore told of four months of suffering, but his face brightened as he looked at the picture of Jesus blessing the little children and listened to the story of the Friend of children who healed every one who came to Him of their pain. His little mind was led to see the same Friend of children in heaven listening to hear children ask Him to heal them.

Do you believe, little brother, that Jesus will heal you?" "Yes, ammal." "Do you want me to ask Him?" "Yes, ammal." "And do you believe, ammal, that Jesus will heal your little boy?" "Yes, ammal." "And do you want me to pray?" "Yes, ammal." "Then we will, only you must not break cocoanuts or do any muntharams to the idols or Jesus will not like it." "We will not do all that, ammal."

The peace of the home was broken by a male voice from the door way, saying, “We do not want all that here.” Nothing we said could change him, so assuring him that God would punish him for being a hindrance, we had to leave the little human bunch of pain.

A SLATE AND HOW TO GET IT
Ella L. Jones
“Missie ammal, we are poor cheri boys’ and you should do us the charity of giving slates and books.” The words sounded queer from the handsome, well-developed, stalwart form that quite filled the doorway.

“Oh! you beggar,” only deepened the smile.

“You know, Missie ammal, that we are the first two to start to night school. The rest will follow us.” Seeing a chance to bargain Missie ammal smiled too, and said, “You bring fifteen other boys for two weeks and I will give you a fine big slate worth eight cents.” From behind him came a little voice saying, “And me?” “Yes! Oh, you bring ten—no—you bring six boys from Madavakam and you shall have a slate too.”

The big chap started to bargain in true Indian style. “Perhaps I can only get ten, won’t you —” “No, fifteen and six or no slates.”

In the evening they waved us a merry welcome to the cheri and we found they were at work.

May the slates soon change hands and the revived night school flourish.

NEW JUNIOR
Mildred Bowman, Middleboro, Mass.

PROMOTED CRADLE ROLL MEMBER
Elton E. Woodward, Malden, Mass.