A QUEER noise came from the little temple that stands about a stone's throw from our back veranda in Velacheri. I had been hearing it for some time, but being busy did not stop to investigate until the weird sound became more insistent and finally ended in a heart rending wail. Then I got up.

From the steps I could see one of the poorest and most raggedly dressed of the cheri (out-caste) women going round and round that little temple, carrying an infant on her hip and leading a little skeleton of a girl of perhaps seven years; but she may have been much older for she looked as if she had been underfed and stunted all her life.

I was just in time to hear her complain, "Ammah! I am very tired. Is this not enough?"

"Hush! Don't speak! You will make Gengammal angry," replied the mother.

"But, Ammah, I am so tired and hungry," continued the child.

"Be quiet! You must not think about such things when I am pleading with Gengammal to cure my baby."

And then she took up her plaintive cry again, which the more I listened to resolved itself into:

"Oh! Gengammal! Don't you hear me? Don't you hear me?

"My baby is very sick."

"Don't let him die! Don't let him die!"

"I will make vows."

"I will give much."
A SAD CASE

R. L. Peterson

Last week a beggar girl of perhaps twelve years old came to us. One eye blind and protruding out of the socket so that she cannot close her eyelid over it. She was full of sores and scars, dirty, hungry and had only a rag for a loin cloth. We took her in and did the needful for her. A few days later a Mohammedan man came to claim her; the child was called before him and when she saw him she trembled so she couldn’t speak. We refused to give her up and I demanded that he furnish legal proof that he was the father of the child. We had a merry time of it, but so far we are victorious; he went away and has not come back, but he may yet do so. The child says he is her father and that her mother was the first of his five wives, but she bears no appearance of being a Mohammedan. She may be a child of his but I doubt it and the Superintendent of Police tells us to keep her until he can prove his case before the Police Court. The child says she ran away because of ill treatment. If she doesn’t run away from us and we can keep her, we will have her eye operated on. She is intelligent, though she has never been in school before now. Guindy, Madras, India.

Feb. 8, 1918.

CONFUSION OF TONGUES

C. H. Hudson

When we realize the measure in which this war has affected the family of nations and the multitude of languages involved it is only natural that confusion will sometimes result. Especially does this apply to India which has taken a prominent part in the war, whose people speak no less than one hundred and forty-seven languages. And so it happened, less than one hundred miles from the spot where language was first confounded, where the people of the earth decided to make a name for themselves by building a tower intended to reach unto heaven, where the remains of this ambitious project may still be seen that the following incident took place.

An officer entered my tent one day with these words: ‘Hudson, I have a man in my lines who is giving me considerable trouble. I think he
ALL NATIONS MONTHLY

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speaks that lingo I hear you getting off sometimes. Come over and see what you can make of him." So over we went. The man was called, the missionary's "lingo" was understood and the Indian Christian (for such he was, a native of our own district) gave us to understand that he had enlisted as a stretcher bearer and had been detailed to do the work of a scavenger, to which he strenuously objected. This is an office to which most white people have a decided objection, and especially is it so with an Indian who has not yet been fully educated to think in terms other than caste. So the situation was explained to the officer and he, being a considerate man, made other arrangements, thus saving our friend from the possibility of severe punishment which might have befallen him had he come under the command of one less thoughtful. Naturally he was mighty glad to meet some one that not only knew his lingo, but had an interest in his welfare. All of his spare time after that was spent somewhere in the shadow of our tent. A Bible and hymn book, which in the excitement of leaving he had come without, was at his request supplied him. Thus he was enabled, with many others, to read the Book with renewed interest in the very land in which much of its history had its beginning.

What consolation that Book does bring, and especially is it so with an Indian who has not yet been fully educated to think in terms other than caste. So over we went. The man was awakened this morning by the shouts of the boys, the barking of the dog, and the squealing of the porkers as they were driven out of the yard. Some of us are not as proud of our mongrel dog as the boys seem to be, so Harry showed me a piece of one of the pig's ears to prove that Fido was a real good pig-chaser.

NOTES FROM DOWLING PARK
Flossie M. Quimby

WHILE the frost is just leaving the ground in the North at this time and your streets are all wet and slushy, you should visit Dowling Park and see how our gardens are coming on. Our beans, peas and potatoes, what we can save from the rabbits, are doing fine. Some of our neighbors' pigs are also a little too friendly. I was awakened this morning by the shouts of the boys, the barking of the dog, and the squealing of the porkers as they were driven out of the yard. Some of us are not as proud of our mongrel dog as the boys seem to be, so Harry showed me a piece of one of the pig's ears to prove that Fido was a real good pig-chaser.

Miss Moore, who has been with us several months, left last week for her home in New Hampshire. Mrs. Smith has returned to her home in Virginia. Some of our boys and girls will be leaving us, before many months, to go out into the world and find their places in it. We hate to see them go and would like to keep them with us if it were best. We can only pray the Father to take them into His care and keeping, as they go from us.

Another box from Boston came some time ago, containing some fine quilts and other needed articles. A present of some valuable books on butterflies came this week from the Hartford, Conn., Society. We certainly have some good friends in New England.

Our old church is being torn down and the boys with the help of the patient old ox are moving the lumber to the new site. It will be such an advantage to have a suitable building to worship in, at a convenient distance. We have used the schoolroom this winter, but it seems to me, the children will enjoy Sunday better if they do not have to spend the time on the battleground of the week days. We cannot rid the room of a school atmosphere. We shall be able to reach more of the people from the village, outside, in our new church.

Remember these special needs, the church, and a school building.
OUR Society has lost a warm friend and generous supporter by the death of Miss Martha M. Cole, of Peaks Island, Me., who died March 2 of plueral pneumonia at the home of her niece, Mrs. H. E. Knight, Portland, Me. Sister Cole would have been eighty-nine years of age had she lived until March 14. She was a woman of rare judgment and a strong Christian character. In January last she called at the office in Boston, as was her custom whenever she visited the city, and her strong words of encouragement will long linger in the mind of the writer. She has fallen asleep but her influence remains.

BECAUSE of the fact that we have learned of four letters, from as many different places, containing checks or money orders for us having been sent that have never reached us, we request all, who send a gift and do not receive a receipt for the same within a reasonable time, to notify us at once. We have requested the writers of the letters referred to, to stop payment on the checks and orders, and have also taken the matter up with post office authorities.

SEVERAL letters were received from India the week of March 27, ranging in date from December 17 to January 25. These were the first we have received since February 16. These letters reported the workers well and busy.

THE annual meeting of the Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut W. H. and F. M. Societies was held in Providence, R. I., March 28th. We do not wish to anticipate the secretary’s report of the same; but the fact, that they voted to take a school in India in place of the native worker they have been supporting, is so pleasing to the writer that she cannot refrain from making it known. Every one of the New England States now has its State school as do Oregon, Washington and the Californias.

RESOLUTIONS
on the death of our beloved sister
Emma M. Searles

Whereas, Our beloved sister, Emma M. Searles, has fallen asleep in Jesus and our society has thereby sustained an irreparable loss, as she was a charter member of the Lynn Local, and had served the society as its secretary for nearly twelve years in a most efficient manner, and

Whereas, Not only has the Lynn Branch of the Woman’s Home and Foreign Mission Society lost an efficient officer but a loving and helpful friend who had endeared herself to all,

Resolved, That we extend our sincere sympathy to the sorrowing family, and

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and to our mission paper, All Nations and be spread upon the records of the Lynn Local.

Mrs. Susie Varney, President.
Miss Emma L. Crabtree, Secretary.
Mrs. A. C. Johnson.

NOTICE

MEMBERS of the Executive Board of Mass. W. H. and F. M. Societies will be entertained by the president at No. 7 Homestead Ave., during the State conference to be held in Worcester, April 17-19. This will afford an unusual opportunity for prayer and conference regarding the work of Massachusetts.

NEW ENGLAND SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY

HOME DEPARTMENT

OUR family was rather small during part of last month as many of the students spent the spring vacation with relatives or friends. These vacations effect our home department by cutting down our income while the expense for labor still goes on, so we do not welcome them as warmly as do the students.

Gifts received by the matron for March were as follows: 1 pk. potatoes, Mrs. Lumley; 3 cabbages, 1 qt. catchup, 3 qts. canned fruit, Mrs. Durfee; 2 qts. canned fruit, Mrs. H. W. Davis; 5 lbs. rolled oats, Rev. G. L. Vannah.

THE HOSTEL FOR VELACHERIE

IN last month’s issue we printed an article written by Bro. Hudson regarding a Hostel for Velacherie. We have received one pledge of $5 a month, with the first month’s payment, until the amount is raised, $2,000, and another small gift. We trust these are but the forerunners of many others for this worthy object. Forty-nine more $5 a month pledges for eight months (May to December inclusive) would make the full amount. Who will be one of the forty-nine?
SAIDAPET READING ROOM FUND

The pledges for this fund have not come in as freely this month. $60 totaling the month's receipts for the same; making $815 of the $1500 desired by October, 1918, for the same.

The local at Portland has done a fine thing in arranging to have the name of their first president, Sister Haffenden, perpetuated in this way. Read the article from Sister Wright in this issue telling of it, which we expect will inspire some other societies to do the same. Six hundred and eighty-five dollars is the amount still needed and pledges to be paid by October, 1918, will be counted as well as cash gifts. The largest gift we have received so far is $400 and the smallest $5.

A BOX FOR INDIA

At the suggestion of a thoughtful sister who desired the information herself and realized that there were others who would like to know, we make note of the fact that a box of supplies for India will be sent along with Bro. and Sister Hudson when they return this fall. This box will need to be packed by September first, and anyone desiring to send articles in the same should be sure they reach headquarters, 5 Whiting St., Boston, before that date. We have not sent a box from the East since Miss Saunders returned in the fall of 1916, so let us make this a good one. Garments, cloth, thread, canned goods, school supplies, etc., are all desired.

THANKSGIVING AND PETITIONING LIST

Let us give thanks:
For our India letters.
For the gifts for the Hostel for Velacherie.
For the funds for Saidapet Reading Room.
For our new State school.
For the Executive Board Meeting at which plans for advancing the work were formulated.

Let us pray:
For our missionaries and workers both at home and on the India field.
For the forty-nine $5 a month pledges to make up the full amount for the Hostel at Velacherie.
For the balance of the amount needed for the Saidapet Reading Room, $685.
For sufficient income for April to meet the month's expenses.

CORRECTION

Our attention is called to the fact that we credited in the March issue the compiling of the little book Leaves Worth Turning to Sister Alice Spence, when the fact is the book was compiled by Miss Spence's sister, Mrs. Dora E. Allan. We gladly make the correction.

AN INTERESTING MEETING

The regular monthly business meeting of the W. H. and F. M. Society, was held Wednesday afternoon, March 20th at the home of Mrs. Metenier; eight active members were present, one honorary, and five visitors.

The meeting was opened with the repeating of memory texts from the Scripture, thus giving all a chance to take part: Deacon Flanders offered prayer after which came the reading of the different reports, which were approved. Other matters of business were then taken up. At the conclusion of the business, selections of sacred music were sweetly rendered on the Victrola.

At this time our Bren. Perry and Brawner arrived, having been previously invited. Bro. Brawner in his rich baritone, with Sister Mayberry at the piano, sang, "The Way of the Cross leads Home," and "The Land of the Never Setting Sun." Then he gave a brief but very interesting talk, by request, regarding our missionary, R. L. Peterson, and his work.

The meeting was then turned over to our brothers and at Bro. Perry's suggestion a service of prayer followed in which nearly all took part, and prayer was earnestly offered for those on our prayer list for the evangelistic meeting. A solo by Bro. Brawner concluded the service and the meeting adjourned.

Lowell, Mass.
Lucy E. Hudson, President.

THE TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY

The Portland, Ore., local W. H. and F. M. Society held a special service on Sunday morning, March 10th to celebrate its twentieth anniversary. It was organized March 9th, 1898 with eleven members. Mrs. Clara Haffenden, president; Mrs. S. E. Morgan, vice-president; Mrs. Sarah Sutcliffe, secretary and Mrs. Ella Marshall, treasurer. Much to our regret no record of charter members was made and so far as we could tell, but three were present at this meeting.

Two of the former presidents gave us words of encouragement and a message was read from Sister Edna Smith, now returned to the East. A "History of the Home Department" showed that it had kept in touch with the representative relief organizations of the city as well as done its part in the upkeep and improvements of church and conference. "Our Relation to the Foreign Work" showed that from the first call for famine relief to the present none had been denied. No attempt was made to estimate either branch in dollars alone but it was felt that the prayer, educational activity and general missionary atmosphere was worth fully as much as the money contributed.

"Our Special Interests," the Neelangiri School and the Saidapet Reading Room were well presented; this last being of special importance.
as the only place where our literature and missionaries come in touch with educated, adult, Indian men.

Our pastor, Bro. Lucas, made an earnest appeal for continued support of our work, especially urging the young women to continue the interest and zeal which the earlier members showed. He then referred to Reading Room and Mrs. Chadsey's plan for raising the money for its purchase and asked for a birthday offering in memory of Mrs. Clara Haffenden who was our president for ten years. "All the people offered willingly," and $25.20 was given for this purpose.

We feel that we have reason to "thank God and take courage" and go on in simple faith that He who has led us will still direct us into more usefulness.

Mrs. J. S. Lucas, President.
Mrs. L. R. Wright, Secretary.

PASSING A GOOD THING ON

THE March meeting of the Worcester Local was such an interesting one that they want to tell you about it. They are studying the textbook, The Lure of Africa.

Mrs. I. M. Blanchard was in charge of the program. The devotional service was led by Sister Tousley of Vermont. Current events were in the form of questions:

2. What religious body met him? Y. M. C. A.
3. What two evangelists are going to change fields of service this spring and summer? Billy Sunday and Gipsy Smith.
4. How many States now have State prohibition? Twenty-seven.
5. How many States have enrolled for national prohibition? Eleven.
6. What is Dr. Ward's Crusade? England asked the Red Cross to send a reconstruction unit to Palestine. They appointed Dr. Edwin Ward of Longmeadow, Mass., giving him power to choose his fifty assistants, with the cooperation of the American Board, Presbyterian Board and the Red Cross. His working force consisted of sanitation experts, physicians, nurses, teachers, missionaries, carpenters and engineers.
7. When did they start? In March by the way of the Cape of Good Hope.

The business session as usual was put over to the close of the meeting, so as to have plenty of time for the mission study. Subject: the sixth chapter of: "The Heart of Paganism." This chapter refers to Central Africa, where paganism is the strongest. The leader had studied her chapter, marked it up, and had it read aloud in turn by two of the members present; all following with their books. There are forty million people living in the Central Zone who have no religion or civilization and their need is pathetic beyond words to express. Here Livingstone's heart was buried under an oak, seventy years ago. Almost two generations have lived since then and still the women are so degraded; bought and sold like goods and chattels. In many places the lamp of life has been lighted. One church has sent out fifty of its own members to carry the Gospel message. Another church supports forty of its own native evangelists.

Story of One Convert

Bonjolongo was one of King Leopold's fiercest tax collectors. He had caused the death of thousands of natives. Upon conversion he insisted upon carrying the Gospel to the people he had injured. The missionary said, "If you go, they will kill you." He said, "I want to go." Clad in a neat blue denim suit, he traveled six days through the jungle, alone and unarmed. As he entered a town the war drum sounded. In a moment he was surrounded by warriors with spears and knives. There was no time to speak, in a moment he would be a dead man. Hanging from his shoulder by a strap was an aluminum canteen of water given him by a missionary. Pointing the cork at them he shouted, "If you come a step nearer I will pull out this cork." He took a step forward and they fled to the forest. An hour later he was preaching to the villagers.

A missionary passing along a native trail met a company of hunters armed with bows and arrows. The missionary asked, "Have the words come to your village yet?" "Oh, yes, the words have come; a Christian teacher came to live among us a week ago." "Do other villages want the words?" "Oh, yes, all of them are waiting for the words to come." The Africans are ready, God is ready, are we?

The treasurer's report showed that we still lacked fifteen dollars of our apportionment for Miss Saunber's salary. She also reported that our State school at Vengavasel was now provided for.

Emma G. Hall.

SPECIAL MEETING

In response to the call of the president, Mrs. H. H. Tucker, an all-day meeting of the mission societies of Western Maine was held at the home of Mrs. Martha Mayberry, Portland, on Thursday, Feb. 28th.

The attendance was most gratifying, locals of Biddeford, Saco, Old Orchard, South Windham, Westbrook and Portland being represented. A prayer and praise service in charge of Mrs. Susie Williams of So. Windham, occupied the morning session, Rev. A. S. Williams leading in prayer.
The president read a thrilling account of the experience of Mr. and Mrs. Norton, well-known workers among the boys at the front, when returning to America last year, on a furlough, a submarine was sighted, illustrating the protective care of our Heavenly Father over His children.

In the afternoon, the following interesting program interspersed with singing, was presented:

Opening Prayer Mrs. Eva Phinney
Address, "Springs of Water"
Mrs. Martha Mayberry
Reading Mrs. Harry Smith
Reading Miss Gladys Whitney
Reading, "Old Canvasser's Story"
Mrs. C. F. King
Poem, "Answer of a Dream"
Mrs. E. P. Woodward
Reading Mrs. Luella Mitchell
Poem, "Legend of Service"
Mrs. Belle Jordan
Reading Mrs. Sam'l Horn

The session adjourned at four p.m. all present voting it a most enjoyable and helpful service.

IMPORTANCE OF RETURNING REPORT BLANKS

The attention of State, local, Y. W. A. and Junior secretaries is asked for. Each year finds us coming to our annual convention at Alton Bay with incomplete reports of what our societies are doing, simply because some of the secretaries have neglected to fill in and return the blanks sent them. Let us make a grand effort to have all reports complete. This can easily be done if each secretary does her part and fills in her blank and returns it on the date asked for.

CONDITIONAL GIFTS

Our society is ready and glad to receive any such gifts. That is, if anyone has $100 or more, which they wish the mission society to have after their decease, instead of leaving it to the society in their will, they give the society the money now, receive a good rate of interest on it during their lifetime, and upon their decease the money becomes the property of the mission society without any delay or expense for administration. Several have already made such gifts; and we shall be glad to correspond with any such person who may desire to do so, or who desires more information regarding the plan. All letters should be addressed to Mrs. Maude M. Chadsey, Treasurer, 5 Whiting St., Boston, Mass.

TREASURER'S REPORT

Receipts for March, 1918
Georgi—Brunswick local $15.
Maine—Portland local $2; Mechanic Falls local $2; Milltown S. S. $4.07; Elizabeth S. S., $10; Hunger Church, $2; Julia F. Brown, $5.50; South Eliot S. S., $5; Mary F. Crane, $1; Auburn local, $8.50; Mrs. Nellie E. Fellows, $1; Cecile Small, $1.
Massachusetts—Mr. and Mrs. M. 11. Caldwell, $14; Boston S. S., $16; Ursula M. Marshall, $1.25; Melrose Highlands Church, $1.08; Mrs. John Slager, 75 cts.: Somerville local, $3; Emmett Carter, $1; Mrs. Mary E. Spooner, $10; Thomas Smith, $5; P. A. Waters, $1; Mrs. Augusta Thompson, $5; Mrs. Anna Adams, $1; Ruth Foster, $1; Mrs. Louise Rice, $2; Mrs. E. M. Went, $1; Fall River local, $5; Mrs. Frank Spence, $7.50; Mrs. Goodrich, 50 cts.; Mrs. Ethel Bennett, $2; Fiskdale local, $7.50; Acushnet S. S., $18.06; Willing Workers, Acushnet, $3.75; Naomi Caldwell, $1; Mrs. Flora C. Churchill, 50 cts.; Worcester local, $12; Lynn local, $5; Missouri—George DeBeer, $1; Harriet E. Dyer, $10.
New Hampshire—Olive A. Johnson, $5; Loudon Ridge local, $10; Manchester local, $16; Northwood Narrows S. S., $2.53; Ann Kirby, 65 cts.; Dover local, $22.25; Concord local, $12; Northwood Narrows local, $3; Lester Halliday Faulkingham, $1.
New York—North West Hoosick local $2; Rev. W. Alford, $2.06; Mrs. R. J. Robson, 75 cts.; Mrs. E. M. Van Dyke, $2.50.
Nova Scotia—Mrs. A. C. Baird, $1; Scots Bay local, $8.50.
Ontario—Toronto local, $7; Margaret Edwards, 25 cts.; Boys' Mission Club, Toronto, $10.
Oregon and Eastern Washington—Mrs. W. J. Manchester, $2; Portland local, $15.25; Mrs. S. J. Workman, $1.25.
Quebec and Northern Vermont—Scotstown Church, $3.55; Mrs. O. W. Heath, $8.
Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut—Florence L. Jewell, $1; Escoheag local, $7; Lafayette local, $3.50; Providence local, $12.25; Putnam Church, 40 cts.; Mrs. Chas. Gale, $2; Mrs. S. S. DeLamplough, $5; Mrs. S. R. Williams, $4; Mrs. Sadie Sale, $1; Mrs. Mason Bagley, $1; Mrs. Jewel, $2; Mrs. Le Tonde, $1; Mrs. Wm. Durfee, $1; Mrs. Mary Drew, $1; Rocky Brook Y. W. A., $3.50; Elmont Church, 25 cts.; Elwell M. Drew, 25 cts.; Finette Eaton, 50 cts.
Saskatchewan—H. H. Snow, $10.
Vermont—Mrs. Lucy G. Dunn, $10.
Virginia—Emily A. Brundige, $1.
Western Washington and British Columbia—Dr. G. E. Boynton, $200.
Rent, $40; sales, $3.75; All Nations subscriptions, $40.94; miscellaneous, 85 cts.; total receipts, $903.05.

Maude M. Chadsey, Treasurer.

ALL NATIONS 35 CTS. A YEAR, OR THREE YEARS FOR $1.00 CLUB

Those who have joined since last report: Mrs. Sadie Logan, Mrs. G. W. Collier, Mrs. H. H. Fuller, Mrs. E. F. Roberts, Mrs. Fannie M. Carr, Mrs. Mary Burt, Miss F. E. Wilkes, Mrs. Bertha C. Kearney, Mrs. S. H. Morgan, Mrs. F. C. Davies, Mrs. C. F. Taylor, Mrs. D. Day, Mrs. J. Thompson, Mrs. M. Hollister, Mrs. C. Dafoe, Miss Amy Powell, Mrs. Sarah Woodward, Mrs. Eva Quackenbush, Mrs. Phoebe Moseley, Mrs. Elizabeth Whittle, Mrs. Jennie G. Whittle, Mrs. Mary A. Baker, Mrs. Minnie Whittle, Mrs. Ida Moseley, Mrs. Olavine Wood, Mrs. Ruth Molesley, Mrs. Elizabeth Hall, Mrs. J. Edwards, Mrs. Irene Hall, Mrs. Ada J. Bissell, Mrs. Geo. B. Riggs, Angie M. Tibbetts, Mrs. Chas. MacDougal, Mrs. Mary Whittles, Mrs. Manford Barber, Mrs. S. S. Wilson, Miss F. C. Perry, Mary Wilcox, Mrs. J. P. Clothey, Mrs. Lewis Haskell, Mrs. Eugene Vannah, Miss Susie Marshall, Mrs. C. E. Rich.
RISE! FOR THE DAY IS PASSING

Rise! for the day is passing,
And you lie dreaming on;
The others have buckled their armor
And forth to the fight have gone.
A place in the ranks awaits you,
Each man has some part to play;
The past and the future are nothing
In the face of the stern to-day.
Rise! from your dreams of the future,
Of gaining some hard-fought field,
Of storming some airy fortress,
Or bidding some giant yield.
Your future has deeds of glory,
Of honor (God grant it may!)
But your arm will never be stronger,
Or the need so great as to-day.
Rise! for the day is passing;
The sound that you scarcely hear
Is the enemy marching to battle—
Arise! for the foe is here!
Stay not to sharpen your weapons,
Or the hour will strike at last
When, from dreams of a coming battle,
You may wake to find it past.
—Adelaide Anne Proctor.

A LETTER FROM THE MAINE
STATE PRESIDENT

GOOD MORNING, young ladies, boys and girls! Sister Rowe wanted to know if I did not want to talk with you a bit. Fear I have not much to interest you. Guess it will be easier for me to ask questions, anyone can do that. Here is the first one:

Have you been buying "Thrift Stamps and War-Saving Stamps," that Uncle Sam is asking boys and girls to buy and help win the war? Did you say "Yes?" Why did you do it, because other boys and girls did or because you were really interested in the land of your birth, and felt her cause was right and expect her to win? Now where did you get your money to buy your stamp with? How many went without gum, candy, and ice cream, saving the pennies to invest in baby government bonds? How much are you expecting to get on your investment Jan. 1, 1923? If you have those questions all answered here are some more.

How many of you have definitely given yourselves to Jesus, are following him, and therefore are citizens of the "Kingdom of God," and as citizens are interested in the war, that kingdom is engaged in? Said you did not know they were at war? Sure! the war has been going on for ages in all parts of the world; we are especially interested in the battlefield in India, where the enemy has so many prisoners, even boys and girls, calling to be set free, from sorrow, suffering, and sin. They want to be happy and free like you are.

We are feeling sorry for Belgium and Russia to-day as the enemy is taking their land and cities. The "Kingdom of God" is somewhat like that to-day, and too many are laying down their arms and giving up, or withholding money needed to send those that are willing and can go, out to the rescue. Now, young friends, "King Jesus" wants your help. You cannot go, but you can deny self, and "do your bit" by saving the pennies that come your way, and invest them in sending the Gospel that makes men free, makes them live (not die); yes, through all eternity.

This kingdom is real, our King, like the Czar of Russia, has been banished, but when the cup of iniquity is full, down here, the usurper and his followers will be driven out, and the kingdom shall be given to the saints of God.

Then, and not until then shall wars cease. Invest some of your money in the government that will pay one hundred per cent. on money invested when every nation of earth to-day will be bankrupt. I read in the Classmate the other day, that more money was spent every year for chewing-gum than is given for missions, both home and foreign.

Glad the gum men haven't any of my pennies, did they get some of yours?

Maybe I have asked questions enough, but I want you to remember that Jesus is just as real as Woodrow Wilson, and He is going to win eternal victory for every one of His subjects some day. He wants you to do your bit in furnishing money to rescue as many as possible from the grip of sin and Satan, that they may spend eternity in a land of peace and plenty.

God bless you each and do not fail your King.

R. G.

CRADLE ROLL

Elton Drew, December 3, 1913, Providence, R. I.
Elwell M. Drew, March 11, 1915, Providence, R. I.

Some one has said that if the failings of the best man living were written on his forehead, he would pull his hat down over his eyes.