We are pleased to have for our front page this month, this picture of the proposed Advent Christian Bible School and Hostel, Velacherie, India. This plan was drawn by R. E. Forsey of San Diego, Cal., a son of Pastor Forsey. Bro. Forsey and Bro. Hudson were schoolmates, and learned their trades in the same shop, and were baptized at the same time at Eastbourne, England, July, 1897, by Pastor Forsey.

Bro. Forsey has presented the Society with a wash drawing of the proposed building, thirty by fifteen inches, and has had the picture reproduced on postcards. These cards can be procured either from the office at 5 Whiting St., Boston, or from R. E. Forsey, 3708-29th St., San Diego, Cal.; the price is five cents each, postage extra, and if anyone desires a wash-drawing, Bro. Forsey will make them for $5 each, anything that he makes on cards or drawings will go into the mission work. It will be well for those on the Pacific Coast to order from him, those in the East from the office. We feel that every one who contributed to the fund that makes this building possible will want a card.
EN ROUTE TO INDIA
C. H. Hudson

TO the many kind friends who are interested in our travels with a view of presenting to them some of the things seen on our journey to the Far East we pen these lines.

Granting that much pleasure and profit is gained by the seeing of strange sights in far-off lands, the pleasure is largely discounted and the romance badly worn by the restrictions which the war has of necessity imposed.

As I write my mind goes back to the difficulties that beset the war time traveller's pathway even before the journey commences. Few there are of these days who travel for pleasure because there is little in it; if it is health that is being sought for the seeker had better remain at home, for there is little conducive to health in the preliminaries of obtaining passage, and neither of these reasons is considered entirely satisfactory for the granting of a passport.

Not unless one can show good and valid reasons for undertaking a sea-voyage and is engaged in some important business, are those concerned disposed to grant you the necessary passports, permits and steamer accommodations.

Then there are the breaking of home ties, the sad farewells, the knowledge that time will work many changes before we are permitted to meet again, and our hearts long for the time when travelling days will be over, when ocean, time, and space will no longer separate us.

Our start was made easier by the kindness of East Norwalk, Conn., friends who came to the station to bid us God-speed. Many of these had shown us the same kindness years before under more auspicious circumstances. Then it was from the deck of an Atlantic liner without thought of submarines or any other peril that we bade farewell, but this time on a crowded train, where not even seats for the children could be found, we took our departure.

At New York we joined the President of our Aurora College and journeyed with him for the remainder of the day. Being in adjoining cars we became separated in the night with the result that he arrived in Chicago three hours ahead of us, but waited in order to escort us to his home where we were so royally entertained.

The time spent at the college was very helpful. The students had just assembled for another year's work, a larger number than conditions had warranted them in expecting had gathered, and the pleasure in meeting and relating their experiences and tell of the trouble and it seems to me that self-sacrifice and service are two very prominent elements in the spirit of Aurora. May its usefulness be extended is my prayer.

After visiting Aurora one cannot help but thank God for the men who have made it possible, and for those who are maintaining it. Every good school has its own distinctive environment, and it seems to me that self-sacrifice and service are two very prominent elements in the spirit of Aurora. May its usefulness be extended is my prayer.

Arriving at Oakland we spent the next few days in visiting some of our churches. San Francisco, Oakland, Los Angeles, Pasadena, Santa Cruz and Napa all gave us an opportunity of presenting our work. We would have enjoyed visiting other churches but time would not permit it. An opportunity to sail on the S. S. China presented itself, a room having been released which we were glad to accept.

When we first heard of this opportunity Cook and Sons, Tourist Agents, refused to book us, because they did not believe that I could get a permit to leave the U. S. in time. The situation was urgent, unless we could get that reservation it would be impossible for us to sail in October and we would not be able to avail ourselves of the twenty-five per cent. missionary discount that this line gives. Application to the steamship company direct resulted in obtaining a promise to hold the room for one day, this was further extended to another day, at the end of which time the Government officials were good enough to telephone to the company to the effect that our papers were in order and that a permit to leave the country would be granted the next day. When we hear others relate their experiences and tell of the trouble they had in getting away we realize that God has been good to us.

October 14 found us at the wharf. Our goods, especially our papers, were carefully examined. After looking at a few notes and other papers they were passed over as "pertaining only to religion."

Having got the British and Japanese visa on our passports, obtained a permit to carry a camera, handed the same over to the officials not to be returned till the end of the journey was reached, satisfied those concerned that we were not evading the draft, that we were not carrying a sackful of money out of the country, or provisions, or a large quantity of merchandise we were escorted on to the steamer by a customs official, allowed to wave to our friends and depart for other shores.

It was not long before a turn of the boat shut out loved ones from view and brought us into the fog and cold of San Francisco Bay. Passing through the Golden Gate we soon lost sight of land. A choppy sea sent many to their cabins, the pilot left us and our last visible connection with the good old U. S. A. was severed.

Very little of interest happened during the next six days. Three good meals a day were eaten by three members of the family. The mother bravely bore the miseries of seasickness, wishing, I imagine, that the journey was over instead of just beginning.

Our boat, the China, is very popular with missionaries largely because of the liberal discount that this line gives, and so we have counting children, over fifty on board. Thirteen of these comprise a party going to China
under a missionary who was hunted a thousand miles through China and lost his two children in the Boxer uprising. Another one of the party is a young lady going back to spend her life in a town where her father and mother gave their lives; truly, "The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church."

Sunday, the seventh day at sea, was very profitable to all. Morning service in the saloon. Another in the evening for the U. S. sailors, followed by one that all could take part in. The collections during the day going to the Red Cross work in Siberia.

The following morning we woke up to find ourselves rounding Diamond Point with the city of Honolulu in all of its luxuriant splendor of foliage and natural beauty right ahead. Coming to anchor we were boarded by the port doctor and the yellow flag was flown from the mainmast. There was sickness aboard and while the disposition of the cases was being discussed, the most serious, a captain suffering from complications caused by wounds received in France, died, thereby settling the question as far as he was concerned.

The day was hot and the waters of the bay looked very inviting to the swimmer; but closer observation revealed hideous looking sharks lurking around the boat picking up the scraps of which there are always a large quantity being thrown overboard. They say that the harbor is infested with an unusual number of these monsters, and they come nosing around the vessel showing no fear, and total disregard of the smaller craft.

We were permitted a few hours ashore here which came as a very welcome relief. Taking a trolley we went first to Waikiki Beach and the world-famous aquarium where a most wonderful exhibition of brilliantly colored fish is to be seen. That such colors were to be seen in the depths of the sea or on God's creatures anywhere one would not imagine.

The population of the islands is very mixed; Japanese being in the majority. Large numbers of Chinese are to be seen. The Hawaiians themselves seem to be dying out. I imagine that the causes that have brought about this result among the American Indians are operating here.

Missionary work was started on the islands in 1820. Congregational missionaries from New England, bringing with them a frame house which still stands, started work in that year, to-day there are two hundred churches of all denominations. Confucian and Buddhist temples are scattered all over the islands.

Returning to the ship in the evening we found a war vessel lying alongside of us. The crew were amusing themselves with Jiu Jitsu exercises and wrestling. As the sun began to sink in the west an armed guard was lined up, every one stood to the salute while the country's flag, the emblem of the rising sun, was very slowly lowered, reaching the hands of the officer operating the ropes just as the sun disappeared over the horizon. This ritual, for such it appeared to be, was very impressive, observed I believe also every morning when the sun appears in the East.

Friday, October 27, brought us to the meridian (180 degrees) where the traveller going westward drops a day from his calendar. Travelling in the other direction a day is gained. An international date line has been outlined, somewhat irregular, in order to avoid land and the confusion that would ensue. Arriving at this point Friday evening Saturday was dropped.

We were rather interested in watching a party of Seventh Day Adventists who are travelling to China. Would they observe the seventh day which in this case would be Sunday and thus come into harmony with the main body of Christians, or would they drop a Sabbath? They chose to do the latter. The day preceding Sunday was spent as any other day, and Sunday, according to their custom, in too many cases, in company with worldly people, playing deck sports, bathing in the tank and doing all they could to show their disregard of the day.

As I write we are drawing near to Japan. The sea is choppy. I spend most of my time in a life boat, sleeping there at night and reading and writing between times during the day, not because I fear shipwreck, but because our cabin is hot and stuffy and the canvas tops of the boats are comfortable. There are more doing this than there are boats for, and we have to be watchful during the evening or have our claim jumped.

"BEING DEAD YET SPEAKETH"

Those who read the treasurer's report will find in the receipts from Massachusetts $3 credited to Mary A. Hulbert, whose obituary we published last month.

A lady to whom Miss Hulbert had been of spiritual help, in the place of sending flowers for her funeral, gave $5 in Miss Hulbert's name, to another dear saint of God. This lady sent $3 of the $5 to the mission work to be credited in Miss Hulbert's name.

The money was presented and the incident told at the Massachusetts Eastern District meeting by Mrs. E. G. Hall, the State president, who proposed that $7 more be put with the $3 and a room in the new Bible School at Velacherie be named the "Mary A. Hulbert Room." This proposal met with the favor of all and the $7 needed was given before the meeting closed.

We feel our sister would be pleased with this, for it was at Velacherie that she labored the greater part of the time she was in India.
ALL NATIONS MONTHLY

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BOSTON, MASS., DECEMBER, 1918

OUR Maine sisters are desirous of having a room in the Bible School at Velacherie called the "Maine Room," and the local at Mechanics Falls has the honor of sending in the first dollar towards the same. We expect the other locals will be sending in their share soon.

We have been pleased with the orders that have come in for Mission Study Books during the past month for it shows that several of our locals are having a mission study class. The book, Women Workers of the Orient is a most interesting one, and we feel sure all who study it will feel well repaid. The price is 35 cts. paper, 50 cts. cloth, postpaid.

A LETTER was sent to all our locals, early in October, in which the request was made that each society give $5 towards the transit of our missionaries. Several have responded, but many have not, probably they intend to but have neglected sending the money. We are in great need of the help of each one, for we have had to borrow the money for the transit from another fund, and it is now needed for the purpose it was given. Five dollars from every local would help us out splendidly.

READ Miss Rowe's letter to the young people on page 8. We hope our young people will take hold of this matter, and have their share in the Drive. Read over the list of books, Miss Rowe gives, decide which one you prefer to study and order at once. Surely, all our Y. W. A.'s will have a share in this nation-wide plan.

IF Bro. Hudson was able to make good connections at Hong Kong, they should be at home in Velacherie by the time this paper is issued. Be sure and read his article; it is very interesting.

THE attention of the friends in Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut is called to the report of their school, Terampur, which is given in this issue. This is the first year that R. I. and E. Conn. have supported a school, their work having been raising the salary of a native worker, $60 per year. At their last annual meeting in March they decided to assume the support of a school, and endeavor to raise at least $100 of the $144 required for the same. At this writing, Dec. 4, they have paid into the treasury for the support of their school, $147.38. Well done, Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut! Be sure and read the reports carefully and learn what your money is used for. The report of the teacher is printed as sent; whether he wrote it in English, or had it translated by some one in India, we are not informed.

NEW ENGLAND SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY

HOME DEPARTMENT

THE following gifts have been received by the matron for the Home during November. Each donor has been sent a letter of thanks, but both matron and directors desire to publicly thank the givers through the columns of our paper; only those who have charge of the Home can realize what these gifts mean:

A barrel of vegetables and potatoes, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Luce; two bags potatoes, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Colton; a barrel and box of canned fruit, Penfield, N.Y., Ladies' Missionary Society; a comforter, North Carver mission society; two barrels and one crate of apples and one barrel of canned fruit, Rev. H. W. Davis; a barrel of squash, Eld. Durfee; a barrel of potatoes and vegetables, H. J. Sleeper; two quarts mincemeat, Mrs. C. H. Woodward; one peck of dry beans, Mrs. Christina Norris.

It will soon be too cold to ship vegetables and apples, and there will be several long months when no supplies will be coming in, therefore if anyone is planning to send, please do so before the cold weather comes.

THANKSGIVING AND PETITIONING LIST

We thank Thee, Our Heavenly Father:
That our missionaries have been brought so far on their long journey in safety.
That there are missionary homes, and mission-spirited boys and girls among us.
That so many good things have been sent to the New England School of Theology Home.
December, 1918

ALL NATIONS MONTHLY

That there are such men in our ranks as Bro. Forsey, who will put in hours of extra work, to help the mission cause.

That the income for November was good.

That the school supported by Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut is doing so well.

And we ask of Thee:

That the Mission Study Classes may be the means of awakening many to the necessity of redoubling our efforts along mission lines.

That the Drive for Mission Study among the young people of America may be a success.

And we ask of Thee:

That the income for December may be sufficient for the needs of the month.

That the balance of the transit fund may come in.

WHO WILL SUPPORT ONE OF THESE?

We have recently received from Mrs. Peterson the following descriptions of girls in the Guindy Home whose support, $15 a year, is not pledged. Perhaps, some one will read this who would like to be a foster parent to one of these little ones and give the $15 for her support. If so just write to the treasurer, Mrs. Maude M. Chadsey, 5 Whiting St., Boston, Mass., stating which one you will take:

Gevomoni is a little girl ten years old. She is rather a slender girl and a bit tall. She does work about the compound with the other children, such as sweeping and picking up leaves, and watering plants, and helping to grind the raggi, a sort of grain which they grind into flour, and from which they make porridge.

Portu is a girl who comes from a heathen family. She is about twelve years old. When she came to us she knew nothing of Jesus and His love. But she is learning and we trust will become a true child of His. She is not a pretty girl, but is quite a good girl, and does her share of work assigned to the children, very cheerfully.

Jabamoni is a little girl about ten years old. She came to us when she was seven. She has a funny little face with lips protruding, and a little “pug” nose. Her sister is also in the school. She is not particularly energetic, but we hope she may develop that trait of character.

NOTES FROM DOWLING PARK

F. M. Quimby

Did you ever attend a corn-husking? If you have, you would enjoy taking a peep into the new barn and sitting down on the big pile of husks, help the girls finish their task. The barn floor was heaped high a few days ago, but the girls are rapid huskers, though their tongues do fly as fast as their hands. They break forth in song occasionally, but it would add to the melody if they could all decide to sing the same thing.

If you should visit us some day you might go away with the impression that these children were at work most of the time and had very little play. They are good workers from early morning to sun down, but there are many playtimes in which they enjoy all the more if they have earned them.

One Saturday afternoon a few weeks ago we all went into the woods, a short distance from the house. The older ones pulled enough peanuts to feed the crowd. Some of the peanuts were roasted, some boiled, and some eaten raw. In the ashes of the fire a few sweet potatoes were buried. How good it all tasted and we said the children wouldn’t eat much supper then, but to our surprise it made very little difference in their appetites.

Saturday afternoon is a half-holiday and the boys usually go hunting. They feel very proud when they are able to hold up a bunch of squirrels to us on the way home. They have been very much interested in the war news and you would enjoy hearing their comments after reading to them a thrilling story of the war. They know just what they would do if they were “over there.” Just now they are devising means of punishing the Kaiser.

You would enjoy the evening with us, when after the day’s work the children spend an hour in games or music, followed by a chapter from the Bible and prayer. Then the events of the day are talked over and those who have slighted their work or been disobedient are apt to look for a corner where they can keep out of sight, but the others who have done well, know the manager will not be sparing of praise when it is merited.

We are just beginning the winter, all well and happy. That fact may account for the large quantities of groceries that disappear in such a short time. This next fifth Sunday comes very near Christmas, but we expect a large contribution for that reason. Remember these children this year as you plan your gifts for your own little ones.

November 25, 1918.

FROM ONE OF OUR SOLDIER BOYS

The following letter which reached our office Nov. 13, was an inspiration to the one to whom it was written, and we believe will be one to those who read it. Praise God for boys who although in the service of their country do not forget the great command, “Go teach all nations,” and desire to have a share in the work.—Editor.

Dear Sister Chadsey:

Although in France, many of the boys are
thinking of the home and also the foreign missionary interests. I have heard boys expressing their regrets that more practical missionary work, in the line of educating even civilized nations, against the spirit of militarism as against the Spirit of Christ, as taught by Luther, had not been done many years before the war began.

In this time of financial stress I hope that the missionary cause will prosper as in the Civil War times, because the value of the American dollar has not diminished appreciably yet. You probably saw President Wilson’s endorsement of the efforts to continue missionary interests during the war. It was given in answer to the question as placed before him by the United Methodist Churches.

I do not know how our society is prospering financially at present, but I have mailed a money order, through the agency of Adams Express Company, to the value of thirty-six dollars, to your address. Please use the money where most needed in the work as you see it. This I send as a “Gospel Liberty Bond,” praying that it may aid in delivering some souls from their slavery of sin, before the return of our Saviour to judge the world.

How I long to be able to hear some prophetic sermons such as you probably heard at Alton Bay. But we boys hope to be home again soon, so pray for us, that while here, those who trust God may perform their duties in his service as they see them.

We are always glad to receive mail from the States and remember the work at home in our prayers.

Your younger brother in Christ,
Roland E. Hammond.

REPORT OF TERAMPUR SCHOOL FOR 1917-18

Supported by Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut.
Ella L. Jones

Dear Friends of Terampur:

I do not know how long you have been specially interested in Terampur but my interest dates back some years when I came upon the village at nine one night, and with the evangelist and Bible woman had a beautiful meeting. The people were so quiet and listened so attentively to the Word that faith leaped upward and from that day until now that faith has lived.

The teachers were so anxious to give the work up some months ago, that I tested the matter, asking God to give us one soul standing firm on His promise to follow Christ before the new year if the school was to remain. A night school boy about eighteen, answered this prayer test and is still firm in his decision to be a Christian.

So the school is still there where it was last year, in the caste village street. The village is a very bad one and we have made up our minds to move the school to the cheri. This does not break the test, as the cheri is the outcaste section of the cluster of villages. The changing of the school will prevent the caste children from coming but will give a splendid location for the school. All the people on one street are talking of becoming Christians and many on another street. Two men on this street have already given their names.

As soon as we get the land we will build a good schoolhouse and teachers’ quarters, and start a rope industry for the boys. The material for rope making grows hard by and government will aid us in putting in the rope machine.

The school gained the highest grant from government and the night school boys excelled in Scripture. The teacher’s reports will let you see how he views the work. A good, cheering letter would rejoice his heart.

Your daily prayers are needed if any great victory is to be gained for God. Pray that our strength fail not until we together lay all the sheaves at the Master’s feet.

We all thank you for your love, prayers and money. May God bless you richly, and reward you abundantly.

Teacher’s Report

Respected Ladies and Gentlemen:

I, the headmaster of Terampur mixed school, have the opportunity of stating my work in the past year. The number of children in the day school is thirty. The number of boys in the night school is twenty-three. The government inspector inspected the day school and the result was good. Now, I am taking charge of the II and III standards.

The Scripture examination was held in February. The result was fair in the day school and very good in the night school. The day and night school boys are used to reading the Bible and praying to God in the beginning of school time very bravely if there is parents near to them, but the night school boys have more knowledge about Christ as a Saviour. They confess Christ boldly in front of caste and other heathens. Most of them can realize Christ better than a Christian by name. In some cases we are ashamed to stand in front of them in belief and trust in God. We must work hard and with constant prayer gradually we can receive fruits for His kingdom.

In the nights I used to go to cheri and preach about Christ as a Saviour and His second coming especially. Some of the people are very willing to hear and believed Christ as a Saviour, but their Hindu customs and relationship is the opposition for turning to
MERRIE CHRISTMAS

A merrie Christmas to you!  
For we serve the Lord with mirth,  
And we carol forth glad tidings  
Of our holy Saviour's birth.  
So we keep the golden greeting  
With its meaning deep and true,  
And with a "merrie Christmas"  
And a happy New Year to you!  

Oh, yes, a "merrie Christmas,"  
With blithest song and smile,  
Bright with the thought of Him who dwelt  
On earth a little while,  
That we might dwell forever  
Where never falls a tear;  
So a "merrie Christmas" to you,  
And a happy, happy year.  

—Frances Ridley Havergal.
FROM THE SUPERINTENDENT

My Dear Girls:—

A big drive is on for Mission Study during February and March, 1919, by the young people of America. We are a little late in preparing for it, but if you begin right now you will have the month of January for preparation. I want all of you to have a share in this. Begin now, appoint a committee to make arrangements. They should choose a leader, select a book, appoint the time and place of the sessions, and enroll all the members and their friends who will agree to study the book and attend the meetings.

The leader should be a person interested in missions and with an earnest desire to promote the interests of the class. Much of the success of the class will depend upon the leader and much upon the willingness of the members of the class to study.

A pamphlet of suggestions for leaders costing about five cents will be very helpful for her, and a number of interesting books are given from which a selection can be made for a study book.


If any of the Juniors want to take up this study there are books for them. Some of the Junior books would be interesting to older societies, but you can write to Mrs. Maude M. Chadsey, 5 Whiting St., Roxbury, Mass., and find out all about them.

I hope you will go about this soon and join this large army of young people who will be enrolled in this Mission Study Drive.

These books are forty cents in paper, sixty cents in cloth, postpaid. Send money with your order and be sure and get the Suggestions for Leaders.

In the November All Nations was the list of secretaries with addresses. If anyone notices a mistake in this list please write me about it. Also send a card to your State superintendent and to the secretary of some other society and get acquainted.

Cordially yours,

Mary E. Rowe.