GRA is celebrated for the mausoleum of the Taj Mahal, which was erected by that “most magnificent of all the Royal Builders,” Shah Jahan, in 1648, as the tomb of his wife, Arjmand Bano Begam, known in history as Mumtaz Mahal.

The exquisite beauty of this wonder of the world stands unrivalled. It is built of purest Jaipur marble, with tall and graceful minarets at each corner, and stands on a raised platform. Beneath the large dome and within an inclosure of most delicately carved marble fretwork are the richly inlaid tombs of the empress and her husband, Shah Jahan. In regard to color and design, the interior of the Taj may rank first in the world for purely decorative work, while the perfect symmetry of its exterior and the aerial grace of its domes and minarets impress the mind of the beholder in a manner never to be forgotten. The river Jumna presents a fascinating view from the Taj.—The Travellers’ Companion.
FROM MISS JONES

Dear Friends:

Some years ago a friend sent me a beautiful Christmas card. In the dim evening hours a shepherd sat upon a hill overlooking the valley where his sheep grazed. The picture was soft and beautiful and pleased one as they looked; but it thrilled when the verse, “In the dim unknown sits God keeping watch above His own,” reached the eye.

Today I feel that very true. I know my God keeps watch above me and also above those that I leave. The under-shepherd's strength has failed, but God is still on watch and not only can, but will watch over His own.

In this quiet rest I have met those who are more sadly pressed than I, but have seen their clear eye of faith look fearlessly upon death or life with the assurance that there is no mistake under His care. I feel it so and my heart is often glad as it rests in peace in the knowledge of the unseen hand that seeks to lead, so that I “may become perfect and complete, deficient in nothing.”

Blessings have come to me here, a broadening of vision from choice companionship with good books and good people, reaching out for God's best. Here is a breath from Basil Mathews in Fellowship in Thought and Prayer: “Fellowship, in short, is all that divine and human commerce between souls which makes a number of separate men into a living group. In fellowship they pull together like a team tugging the wagon of life forward. They move together like a boat’s crew swinging as one man in a disciplined unity of will to win their race.” May it be that we as a denomination may come to this fellowship; if so, our victory will be great.”

By God’s grace, I expect that I will be starting on my voyage home by the time this reaches you, but have not yet been able to secure sailings. In the home-coming I pray that with you, dear and faithful ones, I may find that fellowship in God that will help me to return to my heaven-given commission strong in body and spirit to reveal Christ in life.

Yours in Him,

Ella L. Jones.


VELACHERIE NEWS

C. H. HUDSON

With gratitude to our Heavenly Father for His kindly watchcare over us during the year that is now closing, we send our last letter for 1919, praying that the year just ahead may see fulfilled the desire of our hearts, the coming of the Prince of Peace and the establishment of His kingdom. With this hope before us we are encouraged to press on in the work of preparing subjects for the King.

Christmas has been much in the air the past week. A treat for the children and workers has taken up much of our time. We were very grateful for the arrival of a box from Southern California, which arrived here on Christmas Day. To the kind friends who sent personal remembrances we are especially grateful, for missionaries are decidedly human, have feelings common with others, and cannot help but rejoice to know that while engaged in caring for others, some one, weeks before, was thinking of them. The boys and girls, I feel sure, are just as thankful for their gifts as we. While they do not say much, they show the measure of their gratitude by the breadth of their grins.

It is with a sigh of relief that we go out of business as rice distributors, and close up our accounts. Since undertaking that work we have distributed 350 bags of grain, mostly rice, which cost us 6000 rupees. At present exchange about $3000. Most of this has been sold at cost. Some has been given credit, to be paid for when times get better, whenever that may be, and quite a large quantity given gratis. The granting of a good harvest is going to assure us of a sufficiency for the future year's needs, providing it is not “cornered” and kept for a high price. There is little prospect of any great reduction in the price of foodstuffs, owing to the shortage in other rice consuming countries, which will create a keen demand for India's crop. In any case we are grateful that present needs are supplied.

Although control will soon come to an end, I presume the government will see that enough rice is left in the country to feed her own people.

So much for our work of the past year; what of the future? We have plans in mind that we feel convinced are in harmony with God's will. As to our ability to carry them out there exists an element of doubt. It is very strongly impressed upon me that a great effort should be made this coming year to scatter broadcast the glorious message of salvation and the coming again of Jesus Christ as King.

Since the war started, our press work has been marking time, and to be candid, I feel that much of the time "standing at ease" would better express its condition. Our regular hands have been kept on and such jobs as could be found have been given them to do. Along with this the oiling and cleaning of the machinery has been the sum of their activities. Of course there have been reasons for this, high prices, a bad exchange and shortage of supplies are the three principal reasons. The first and second are factors which, I fear, we must continue to take into account, but the third can no longer be urged as an excuse. Supplies are moving more or less freely, and can be obtained if we have the price. Have we got it? If so, should we not push our tract work? It seems to me that there is only one answer to this question. While we are waiting for paper to get cheaper, men and women are dying and those who are with us are deprived of the comfort that the message might bring them.

In the meantime Jesus Himself may come, and should He come and find my pockets lined with the where-
withal that will bring His people hope and cheer in the midst of darkness and despair? May God have mercy on my soul! By all means feed the starving and bring help to the needy, but at the same time we must not fail to give them the message of salvation, for this will sustain even in death.

What is the attitude of others toward the situation? While questioning the manager of a big mission parish recently I asked if they were able to carry on these strenuous times. His answer was to the effect that if their capacity were doubled they would still be rushed with work. "And how much of it is religious literature?" was asked. "Fifty per cent," was the reply. A small organization that we do work for is sending us orders for tracts and booklets by the tens of thousands. Mr. Blackstone sends us an order for another 5000 edition of his book, Jesus is Coming, in Telugu. He says, "Perhaps we may not have much time for the distribution of this book, but may God help us to be found 'so doing,' whenever we hear the shout from the sky."

I suppose that the reason that no one in our own denomination sends out such an S. O. S. call is because they think we are adequately meeting the need in this part of the world. But you now have it from me that we are not. I think that the reason has been made sufficiently clear. In order to remedy this condition we desire this coming year to put out thousands of tracts containing dispensational truths. We have the money in hand for an extra treadle press. If able we shall add to it and buy a small cylinder. This, with our present equipment, will put us into shape for doing a much larger work. Pray that God's blessing may rest upon it.

Among the visitors of the past month was a British official on special duty, engaged in drawing up a draft of the Children's Act. A few extracts from his lengthy report to the government might be of interest to you:

"Premises. The school stands in a large compound of about ten acres, and the buildings consist of missionaries' quarters, school buildings, workshops, chapel, various cottages and an excellent new building not yet quite completed, which will contain a new hostel, dining hall, office and classrooms, etc. The new sleeping rooms are large, comfortable and well ventilated, and accommodation for a certain number of 'Children's Act' cases.

"School work and industrial training. As noted above, the work of both these departments is inspected and government grants are given. The school building struck me as too small for the numbers in the school, but I did not see the classes at work. The industrial training consists of carpentry, printing and weaving and some agriculture. The work has been reorganized since Mr. Hudson's return from leave, and is now being developed along the right line. A separate account book is kept for every boy in which he is credited with the value of his labor and with the fees, if any, which are paid for him, and debited with the cost of his board, clothes, etc. I consider this an excellent system."

"After career. Mr. Hudson has no difficulty in placing boys out as carpenters, printers, engine drivers, etc. Most boys leave at the age of eighteen or nineteen. A few go for training and become teachers."

"Fees. His rates are at present five rupees for Indians and ten rupees for Anglo-Indians. If a flat rate higher than this were fixed for Children's Act cases he would, of course, expect to receive it."

After discussing the question of fees, etc., the report continues as follows:

"This school, in my opinion, be very suitable for our purpose (that is as a home for children taken in under the Children's Act), and I would have no hesitation in recommending its certification for the above number of children under the Act."

"Both Mr. and Mrs. Hudson are interested in the work, and would welcome the additional control given by the Children's Act. At present children under fourteen would be taken, but Mr. Hudson might be prepared later on to receive a certain number of children who had actually committed offences, and I should like to see the experiment tried here. A special hostel would probably be needed."

Just what the outcome of this will be we do not know. It may mean the opening of a door to a field of wider usefulness for our school. The proper treatment of juvenile offenders is a big problem, but one that is being successfully solved in some countries. If given a fair trial those same methods should obtain equal results here. It seems to me that, given a proper environment and a Christian training, that many of our present criminals would be walking in paths of right and rectitude. For the waifs and strays we have always had an open door. Shall we not at least give these "other sheep" a chance? We ask your prayers for help and guidance in the work that God has intrusted to us.

**ANNUAL MEETING**

The eighteenth annual meeting of the Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut W. H. & F. Mission Society will be held in the Advent Christian Church, Providence, R. I., Thursday, April 1, 1920, at 1:15 p.m. Reports of our locals, also report of the Terampur School which we are supporting, and election of officers.

After the business session Sister Edna B. Smith of Lafayette, R. I., will give the mission address. We are hoping for a good attendance at this meeting.

**Bertha S. H. Bevis, Pres.**

**Hannah R. Thomas, Sec.**
ALL NATIONS MONTHLY

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Miss Eva L. McGowen, New York, N. Y.
Miss Louise H. Kennan, Hartford, Conn.

THE WARREN PRESS, 160 WARREN ST., BOSTON
BOSTON, MASS., MARCH, 1920

THese notes are being written just before leaving the office for the Pacific Coast. Next month we hope to tell you something of our trip.

We trust every sister, and brother, too, who contributed to the box that was sent to India from Southern California, will read Mrs. Hudson's letter of thanks in this issue, for we are sure they will feel well repaid when they learn how much joy and comfort it brought to the missionaries.

Do not forget to send in your contributions regularly for the regular work, for while we ask for special objects the regular work must not be neglected.

Rupees were quoted at forty-nine cents, the week of Feb. 9. This is the highest point they have reached, and we hope they will not stay there long. This means that for every dollar we sent to India when rupees were at par, we must now send $1.57, in order that the missionaries receive the same amount. Please bear this in mind when paying your pledges for special objects, and if possible send $1.57 for every $1 pledged.

We have added 240 new subscribers to our list since the drive started in November. This is a pretty fair showing, but we shall have to do better than that if we are to reach the goal set, "1000 new subscribers before July 31." Let us not fall down on this effort.

RESOLUTIONS

Resolutions of the W. H. & F. M. Society of Manchester, N. H., on the death of Mrs. L. N. Omsted:

Whereas, In the providence of God, the enemy death has been permitted to take from our midst our beloved president, Eliza A. Omsted, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we as a society feel deeply our loss, and that we are determined, by the help of the Lord, to profit by her Godly life, example and faithfulness. Though our hearts are sad, we can look up in faith to him who doeth all things well and know that though "weeping may endure for a night, joy cometh in the morning," and we shall soon meet and greet our sister in the Eden restored, where there will be no more parting, sorrow or death.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent for publication to the All Nations Monthly, the World's Crisis, and one to Bro. L. N. Omsted.

MRS. SUSIE MAGOON,
MRS. MARY E. PERKINS,
MRS. NELLIE BUCKLIN,
Committee.

A PROGRAM OF "PRAISE AND THANKFULNESS," FOR A MISSIONARY MEETING

NELLIE E. FELLOWS

The afternoon spent at the home of one of the members, earning money for the mission work. A picnic supper served from 6 to 7:30 p.m. The pastor, the husbands and brothers may be invited to supper and spend the evening.

The following may be helpful for a very pleasant and profitable meeting:

Hymn, "Workers Together With Him."
Scripture reading, 27th Psalm.
Many short, earnest prayers, led by the pastor and other brothers.
Singing, "We Will Praise Him."
The reading of the records for the last three months, so the men and others, who are unable to meet every time, may know what the local society is doing.
Reading, "What Can the Young Women Do to Help on the Work?"
Duet, "Where Are the Toilers Today?"
Paper, "How Can the Brothers Help?" closing with a plea for honorary members.
Singing, by a male quartet.
Remarks, by president, thanking the brothers for their help, and then making a plea for renewals and new subscribers for All Nations.
Singing, "Working Loyally."

THANKSGIVING AND PETITIONING LIST

Let us give thanks:
That the California box arrived in India on Christmas Day, and brought so much joy to the mission.
That Miss Jones is improving.
That an automobile for India seems possible.
That we have a Junior organization at Haverhill, Mass.
Let us pray:

For our president as she journeys in the interests of the work. May she be able to make many new friends for the mission cause.

For the 500 souls for Christ before July 31.

For Miss Jones’ complete recovery.

For the securing of a property in Saidapet.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM THE SOCIETIES

The following from the Lake City, Fla., local is of interest: “Last Sunday night (Feb. 8), the W. H. & F. M. S. gave a program at the evening service at the church. It was a new thing to the people here for the women to conduct the service, but it went off nicely, and they had quite a full house, with an offering of $35, which is to be given to foreign work.”

One of our members, and one who has been very faithful in her prayers and gifts, Sister Ellen A. Winn of Portland, Me., fell asleep Feb. 12. A sister who has been a close associate of hers for many years sent a dollar for the work, in her memory, and wrote: “I am sending a ‘widow’s mite’ to you to put in the mission work in India, instead of buying flowers, as I feel it would be much more pleasing to her if she could know.” This is certainly a splendid way to honor the memory of our dear ones. The flowers fade and are gone, but the dollar may be the means of carrying the bread of life to some starving soul.

Los Angeles, Cal., local were to observe the “Day of Prayer,” Feb. 20.

As the Boston, Mass., local held its regular meeting the 18th, a service of prayer was held in connection with the meeting, instead of observing the 20th, when the different subjects of prayer, mentioned on the “Day of Prayer” program, were specially emphasized.

FROM LAFAYETTE, R. I.

The society at Lafayette, R. I., is glad to report a successful year for 1919. We have had a large number of orders for work which have kept us busy and enabled us to give as follows: For support of native worker in China, $72; India Famine Fund, $10; India School, $6; annual dues, $7.50. Total for foreign work, $94.50.

For the home work: Minister’s salary, $25; care of church, $10; repairing church, $10; pulpit lamp, $10; other home work, $8. Total for home work, $61. For Dowling Park, $20.

Total amount, $175.50.

We have recently added seven new members, have obtained a few new subscribers to ALL NATIONS, have a goodly number of orders for work to begin the new year, and a devoted company of enthusiastic women, who hope to accomplish much for the Master.

MATTIE B. SLOCUM, Pres.

FROM NORTH DEVON, NEW BRUNSWICK

The Woman’s Home and Foreign Mission Society of the Advent Christian Church, North Devon, N. B., entertained the members of the church and mission society at a Valentine birthday party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Boone, the object being to raise money for the mission work and for a get-together social evening. Each guest received with their invitation a small bag, and were requested to place therein a cent for each year of their age. A short program was carried out, as follows: Opening chorus, “The Grand Review.” Address by pastor, Rev. Reginald W. McCaul. Reading, Hazel Howland. Solo, Mrs. Charles Dunphy. Duet, Mrs. Roy Hughey and Mrs. Arthur Paynter. Reading, Mrs. Lewis Boone. Solo, Hazel Howland. Reading, Mrs. A. Harrison. Recitation, Anna Whitehead. Collection of bags by Mrs. R. A. Malloy. Mrs. R. A. Malloy and Mrs. Roy Hughey were the accompanists.

The mission society then presented Rev. Mr. McCaul with a gift as a token of their love and appreciation. Mrs. Ernest Shields, president of the mission society, made the presentation. Mr. McCaul was very much surprised, but expressed his thanks in a few well-chosen words, saying that it was very encouraging to know that he had their sympathy and cooperation in the work of the Master. Following this, refreshments were served. Mrs. Benjamin Haines then announced that the sum of $25.35 had been realized. In a humorous way she said that the oldest member, according to the amount in the bags, was 101, while the youngest was sixteen! A reading by Miss Ruby L. Chase followed, and a pleasant and profitable evening was brought to a close by the singing of the hymn, “God be with you, till we meet again.”

RUBY L. CHASE, Church Reporter.

NEW ENGLAND SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY

HOME DEPARTMENT

Although February was a very cold and stormy month, the friends of the Home did not forget its needs, as the following list of gifts shows: Four pounds of butter, Mrs. Isabel Wright Kenni­son; $1, Mrs. Oviatt; six sheets and three dozen bath towels, Hartford, Conn., W. H. & F. M. Society; one jar pickles and a call bell, Burton Robbins; nickel teakettle, Boston, Mass., W. H. & F. M. Society.

For the gifts of the month and the continued interest shown by the friends, the whole household, as well as the directors, thank the givers. Potatoes and vegetables, also groceries, are the things most needed at the present time.
TO THE DEAR CONTRIBUTORS OF THE
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA BOX

DEAR FRIENDS:

I have a quiet hour and have decided to spend it with you. Everything is so fresh in my mind now, and if I wait other things will crowd it out, and I want to tell you about the box.

Just to think, it arrived Christmas morning! Could anything have been better? All of us just tingled with excitement when we heard that it had arrived, and after breakfasting (noon time) with Mrs. Peterson, and exchanging our own gifts with each other, we went to the Guindy bungalow veranda and unpacked. Picture the pleasure when so many daintily wrapped Christmas parcels were handed around, for not one was forgotten, not even wee baby Miriam, and then at the lovely supply of tinned goods and eatables, and the toys and school supplies for the children; and, oh, for just everything, even to the dear little old-fashioned tomato pin-cushion that some dear body had made for me, but forgot to let me know who she was. I tied a string to it and hung it on the wall in a handy place near my sewing table, and said, "Now, ayah, your old eyes will not need to be everlastingly hunting your needle if you will always keep it on this." She said, "Yes, ammah, how comfortable!" Which is the way the Tamil expresses it, and so it is just comfortable.

It was a wonderful day, ending in a huge turkey dinner with all the fixings, even to substitutes for winter squash and cranberry jelly, which were so good as to be almost identical, real mince pie and plum pudding, and then wound up with some of those delightful American sweeties which Mr. Booth sent to Miss O'Loughlin, and walnuts that were sent to Miss Saunders. A jolly chat around the table going over the day and each other's gifts, a sing around the piano and then home, tired as could be, but even the headache the day after was worth it, for when I looked out of the window and saw the new snow, I tingled with excitement, realizing that it had arrived, and after breakfasting (noon time) with Mrs. Peterson, and exchanging our own gifts with each other, we went to the Guindy bungalow veranda and unpacked. Picture the pleasure when so many daintily wrapped Christmas parcels were handed around, for not one was forgotten, not even wee baby Miriam, and then at the lovely supply of tinned goods and eatables, and the toys and school supplies for the children; and, oh, for just everything, even to the dear little old-fashioned tomato pin-cushion that some dear body had made for me, but forgot to let me know who she was. I tied a string to it and hung it on the wall in a handy place near my sewing table, and said, "Now, ayah, your old eyes will not need to be everlastingly hunting your needle if you will always keep it on this." She said, "Yes, ammah, how comfortable!" Which is the way the Tamil expresses it, and so it is just comfortable.

The doctors say that three months' treatment will cure her, but she will have to be very careful for a long time that it does not return. Put her first on your prayer list.

I want especially to thank the good friends of the Los Angeles church and Sunday-school for the helpful kindergarten toys sent to Ruth and Raymond. They have helped solve a serious problem with me of how to begin their education, for they cannot actually begin their schooling until seven, and then must go to the hills to a school for missionaries' children and be away from me, and I feel that a beginning should be made before that time. We send Ruth to this school this spring, but Raymond waits another year, so the "Tinker Toys" and "Tinker Box" and "Spelling Cards" are just the very things I have been longing to obtain for them. A mother's heartfelt thanks, dear friends, as well as those of the children. The dolly that shuts its eyes is simply glued to Ruth, eats, sleeps and goes with her everywhere, even to church with her this morning.

Did some one tell you good people how destitute I was for towels and face cloths? Have been using rags and towel ends for a long time, but oh, how I do revel in a decent face cloth! And soap! we are so grateful for it. I bought some in Madras a while ago, and we all have been having itching skins since which I believe is due to that. It smarts and burns as we use it. Fortunately I had put out the very last cake of it two days before the box came.

I wish I had time to write a personal letter to every one of you good people that sent me personal remembrances and gifts. As I pulled the cards and tags off I wrote on each just what the article was so I would not forget, and I have them before me, and as I type the faces of each one that I know comes up before me. How I wish telepathy was perfected enough for me just to send you a real message by thought waves. You would know then how full of thanks my heart is. I pray that in some way God may pour out to you all such blessings full and rich that you can scarce contain them.

With full appreciation and sincerest thanks from the entire Hudson family.

Yours encouraged for better service,

ANNA N. HUDSON.

NOTES FROM DOWLING PARK
FLOSSIE M. QUIMBY

MARCH has come in like a lion even in Florida, and makes us wonder if there is another blizzard in New England. We may hover around the fireplaces these cold mornings, but we do not have to plough our way through snowdrifts. The unexpected change in the weather found us a little short of wood, but the ox was quickly harnessed this morning, and soon each building was supplied with those pine knots that burn so nicely, and which can be found in abundance in our woods.

We have had several visitors here this past month. Bro. Seaberry from Texas preached two splendid sermons, and by his genial manner he endeared himself to all the young people. We also had the privilege of listening to the pastor from Lake City, Bro. Hearn, last Wednesday evening. These brothers brought us words of encouragement and cheer, giving the children some good, inspiring talks and
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bringing with them new ideas which were helpful to all of us.

Mrs. Webster from Massachusetts, who has been with us for the past two months, is leaving this week. She will certainly be missed from the family circle. She has served us faithfully as matron of the girls' dormitory, and her busy fingers have fashioned many, many garments for the children, while we constantly had proof of her skill in the culinary department in the shape of delicious pies and puddings. Her services were given freely, and as we saw her laboring from morning till night so unselfishly for the Orphanage, we thought of the words of the Master: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

Three young people from California arrived here recently. The boys are enjoying the farm life, as it is quite a change from the city. The girls welcomed another girl who was old enough to bear her part of the burden of the dreadful dish-washing that is inevitable, three times a day.

Do not forget this Home and the shelter it is affording to these needy ones.

THE GREATER PATRIOTISM

There is nothing finer nor more pathetic to me than the way in which missionaries unlearn the love of the old home, die to their native land, and yet their hearts to the people they have served and won; so that they cannot rest in England, but must return to lay their bones where they spent their hearts for Christ. How vulgar the common patriotism seems beside this inverted homesickness, this return to lay their bones where they have served and won; so that they cannot rest in England, but must return to lay their bones where they spent their hearts for Christ.

Dr. P. T. Forsyth.

TREASURER'S REPORT

RECEIPTS FOR FEBRUARY, 1920

Arkansas—O. A. Pemoyer, $100.
California—Mrs. E. M. Jackson, $1; Santa Cruz S. S., $15; Mrs. M. C. Clother, $2.50; A. S., $5; A. G. Blair, $60; Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis, $1,000.
Connecticut and Western Massachusetts—Sharon local, $6; Mrs. Jennie H. Thomas, 50 cents; Palmer local, per Gladys Christenson, $1.25; East Norwalk tithing class, $22.13; Oscar Partrick, $4; Mrs. Emma E. Ives, $50; Mrs. N. S. North, $2.
Florida and South Georgia—Jacksonville Home Mission Society, $5; V. P. Simmons, $4; Gainesville local, $3; David Lafayette Duvall, 20 cents; Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Duvall, $2.30; Brunswick local, $3; Lake City local, $35; Live Oak local, $19.45.
Iowa—Mrs. Esther Hoyt Jensen, $2.
Kansas—Linn S. S., $5.
Maine—Mrs. Mattie J. Barringer, $2; Biddeford local, $11; Portland local, $2.50; Bertha W. York, $10; Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Colpits, $5; Milltown local, $2; in memory of Ellen A. Winn by Clara B. Wilson, $1; Gertrude Simmons, 50 cents; Sara Whitney Shaw, $5; Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Richardson, $13; John W. Stansfield, $5; S. L. H., $10; Mrs. Elliott Prior, 50 cents; Crouseville church, $15.
Massachusetts—Boston church, per Mr. Bailey, $5; a friend, $2; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Hobill, $20; Mrs. Anna Adams, $3; Attleboro church, $30; Attleboro Junior Mission Society, $2; Lowell S. S., $5.52; Chelsea church, $7; Melrose Highlands church, $1.05; Melrose Highlands local, 50 cents; Mrs. L. E. Spiedell, $6; R. F. C., $2; Mrs. Ellen A. Waits, $5; Naomi Caldwell, $5; Boston Y. W. A., $3; Golden Rule class, Boston S. S., $5.24; J. E. Robbins, $10; A. H. DeMorangeville, $5; Whitman local, $2; Brockton Y. W. A., $21.50; Willing Workers, Acushnet S. S., $2; Thomas H. Smith, $10.
Michigan—A. B. Saxton, $10.
New Brunswick—Zealand L. P. L. W., $2.35; Mrs. Isaiah Estey, $1.65; Middle Simonds Junior Mission Society by Mildred Shaw, $1.40; Pauline Raymond, $1.40; Helen Shaw, $1.40; Harry Murray True, $1.40; Marion Atwater, $1.40; Dorothy Hatfield, $1.40; Middle Simonds Junior Mission Society by Eunice M. Smith, $1.40; Alice Lily Underhill, $1.40; Ferna Faulkner, $1.40; Master George G. Hatfield, $1.40.
New Hampshire—Sugar Hill local, $6; E. E. Pillebury, $1; Grace E. Emerson, $15; Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Adams, $15; Lakeport L. W., $7.50; Mrs. Susie W. Davis, $5; Loudon Ridge S. S., $5; Hampton local, $17.50; Concord local by Thomas B. Hall, $10; Northwood Narrows S. S., $1.50; East Rochester local, $5; Manchester local, $8; Edward McMurphy, $8; Mrs. Alice E. Blodgett, 65 cents; L. N. Olmsted, in memory of his wife, Eliza Olmsted, $10; Junior Boys' class, Lakeport S. S., $7.50.
New Jersey—Mrs. A. C. Hilsinger, $2.
New York—Rochester local, $14; New York treasurer, $3; New York State Conference W. H. & F. M. S., $9.50; Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Greenlaw, $7.50; Agnes G. Alford, $5.22; Mrs. E. M. Van Dyke, $2; H. R. Hamilton, $25; South West Hoosick local, $2; Mrs. Eva B. Woods, $5; Penfield L. W., $3.70.
Nova Scotia—Scots Bay local, $2; West Head Y. W. A., $4.
Ohio—Nathan Morse, $10; Truman Alderman, $5; Oklahoma—Leona L. Edwards, $10.
Oregon and Eastern Washington—Linnie V. Gibson, $1; Mrs. L. A. Woodle, $1; Oregon State treasurer, $33.50; Hood River local, $10; Portland local, $8.50; John Day local, $9.50.
Pennsylvania—Edinboro local, $9.
Quebec and Northern Vermont—Eld. O. W. Brock, $4.30; Magog local, $5; Lucia K. Fessenden, $2; Newport Center local, $8.
Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut—Lafayette local, $5.50; Mrs. G. E. Noble, $1; Willing Workers, North Scituate, $5; C. and P. L. G., $5.
Texas—A. A. Murphy, $5.
Vermont—Mrs. L. E. Peabody, $3; Mrs. J. E. Greene, $2; Mrs. Minnie Farrell, $1; Reuben Colton, $2; Mrs. Gladys Allen, $1.25; Elizabeth Osborne, 40 cents.
Western Washington and British Columbia—Mrs. R. H. Siemons, $5; Bellingham local, $3; a friend in Bellingham church, $5.
Wisconsin—J. E. Kess, $5; Mrs. Mabel Bird Lewis, $8.
Interest on Melrose property, $60; interest on Liberty Bond, $2.13; cash, $35.20; rent, $38; sales, $4.49; All Nations subscriptions, $79.45. Total receipts, $2053.05.

GUINDY CONVEYANCE FUND

Amount needed for automobile, $700; for pony and cart, $500. Which is it to be? Received to March 1, $480.27. MAUDE M. CHASEY, Treasurer.
WHAT THE NICKELS AND THE DIMES HAD TO SAY ABOUT IT

JOHNNY was walking home from the Mission Band meeting, talking to Baby Sister, who toddled along at his side.

He always talked to Baby Sister more than to anyone else, because she listened with so much respect to everything he said and never contradicted him.

Johnny never felt that a matter was really settled until he had talked to Baby Sister about it.

"The lady up there at the Mission Band meeting is a nice lady," said Johnny, "but she says such silly-like things." Baby Sister made no objection to this charge, so Johnny ventured a more terrible one.

"She says things I don't believe are so."

Baby Sister looked up inquiringly.

"Yes, she does," insisted Johnny. "Anybody knows that what she said about pennies, and nickels, and dimes wanting to go to take the Gospel to the heathen, if little boys would let them go, isn't so. Don't you know that money's dead and can't want anything?"

Baby Sister did not seem to know even this much.

"Well, it is," said Johnny. "Dead as a door nail; and who ever heard of a door nail wanting anything!"

There was silence for a few minutes. Johnny almost wished Baby Sister would contradict what he said, so he could argue the matter longer.

"I wonder why those heathen children don't know anything about Jesus? Don't you suppose they know just a little tiny bit?"

Baby Sister was looking contentedly at her new shoes.

"I don't believe you are paying any attention to what I am saying," said Johnny in great disgust.

Baby Sister looked up and smiled and squeezed his hand.

"You ought to listen to what the lady says at the Mission Band," said Johnny. "Then you would know about that kindergarten they want to run, and the school, and the Sunday-school. The lady said there were so many boys and girls that couldn't go to Sunday-school because they didn't have any Sunday-school to go to and no Bible to read. But what was silly about it was that she said that there were lots of pennies and nickels and dimes that wanted to go over there to help build churches and schools, but that little girls and boys put them in prison away down in their pockets or spent them for candy and things. Do you suppose the money wants to go sure enough?"

Baby Sister seemed to know nothing of what the lady had said, so Johnny made a final appeal.

"Well, I know you saw that girl with a blue dress on, that got up and told about me putting just one cent in the plate. And all of it wasn't so, either. I just wonder how she knew about it being a cent, and about my nickel and dime?"

At the Mission Band that afternoon a little girl had recited:

"Johnny gave one cent to missions,
One whole cent—how large it seemed;
Johnny left himself a giver
As upon the plate it gleamed.

One bright cent from Johnny's pocket,
Where a nickel and a dime
And three other duller pennies
Were resting at the time.

"I should like to go for missions,
Said the nickel, looking glum;
'But I know too well I'm booked for
Cigarettes or chewing gum!"

"I would like to help the heathen,
Cried the dime; 'but then you see,
Johnny wants a new dime and well
That he's going to buy with me.'

"Well, we wish,' the three cents murmured,
Johnny would have let us go;
But for marbles, cake or taffy
We'll be quickly spent, we know.'

"So they sighed and wished, but Johnny,
Wrapped in generous self-content,
Felt himself a Christian, truly,
Since he'd freely given a cent!"

(To be continued)

NEW JUNIOR SOCIETY

Haverhill, Mass.—Superintendent, Mrs. Blossom Batchelder; president, Charlotte Towle; vice-president, Ruth Goodwin; secretary, Ruth Batchelder; treasurer, Margarette Towle.

CRADLE ROLL