Upon this day long sanctified,
O Father, be our guard and guide!
For all the brooding mother-love,—
The yearning tenderness thereof,—
For the soft light in children's eyes,
Than springtime skies more fair to see,
For kindliness in every guise,
Thanksgiving be!
On this dear day, O gracious Lord,
Be Thou our watch, be Thou our ward!
For the sweet charities that spring
From out the heart of suffering,
For the divine in man that leads
By thorny paths that none may flee
To saintly, sacrificial deeds,
Thanksgiving be!
O Giver, on this hallowed day,
Be Thou a beacon o'er our way!

—Clinton Scollard
The Missionary Helper

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THE STREErER PRESS, SACO, MAINE
Risen, Indeed

By CHARLES HANSON TOWNE

How can I doubt that He is risen indeed,
Since at the Spring's exultant birth
Through His green earth
I see the flowering of each hidden seed,
And feel again the old immortal need?

How can I doubt, when through white lanes I pass,
Seeing the ancient beauty on the boughs
In God's great house,
Hearing the bells at this Aprilian Mass,
Seeing the congregation of the grass?

How can I doubt? Nay, let me bow my head,
Before the wonder of the April flame,
In tears and shame,
Since for one instant (O black moment dread!)
I dared to think that the great Lord was dead!

—Collier's Weekly
Easter joy beats through the pain and confusion of the present hour. High hopes, lofty ideals, triumphant courage, love that gives itself lavishly, faith that overrides the storm, a sense of the abiding presence of Christ—these are the things worth while; the things to which we cling. “To feel that we are immortals, we must live like immortals,” writes Dr. Charles E. Jefferson. “God breathes assurance only into hearts which are open to Him. To those who give themselves whole-heartedly to the service of mankind in the spirit of His Son, He communicates not only peace and joy, but an unconquerable conviction that when work here is finished, to die is gain.” In this spirit, we can observe our twenty-fifth Thank Offering service with gladness; not only because of the manifold blessings of all the years, but preeminently because our material gifts—all bound about with prayer—will supply urgent needs of soul and body. Let us make them large, and bring them with thanksgiving. . . . We are sure that there are women in every church who will gladly help make the simple costumes and banners to be used with the “Exercise” for our May service. Carry it out as indicated, if possible. It is sent forth with the prayer that it may illuminate certain phases of our work. But if it cannot be presented in the best way, it can, at least, be given as a series of readings. The true stories, written by our workers who know, cannot fail to be interesting and helpful. . . . At last we have a beautiful large banner, combining the name, motto and colors of the national society, to be used at annual meeting; also two pennants for auxiliary and public meeting use. One is a blue and gold pennant with the letters “F. B. W. M. S.”; the other has “Faith and Works Win” in gold letters on a blue field. They all delight the eye. Our very hearty thanks are due Miss Helen Doe, a Junior Philathea, Saco, Maine, who made them. . . . Our treasurer wishes to call attention to the date of Annual Meeting, August 2, and to a unique program, which will be outlined later; also to the “Roll of Honor” to appear in the May HELPER, from which we hope that no names will be dropped and that many may be added. Lots of good things for that number: Cradle Roll articles and stories; letters from India and Storer; attractive illustrations, etc. . . . We are happy to hear that young women in Maine are so actively interested in Miss Amy Porter that they are taking shares in her salary. Miss Porter will give us a vivid picture, next month, of a tour in the country, from a new-comer’s
viewpoint. Pittsfield is favored in being the home of our missionary, Miss Porter, and of our hymn writer, Mrs. Wingate. "Grain From Life's Harvest," a booklet of Mrs. Wingate's poems, can still be obtained of the author for 35 cents. Fifteen cents out of every order received from Helper readers will be given to the W. M. S. treasury. We sadly note the passing on of a faithful friend, and occasional contributor to the Missionary Helper, Professor Arthur E. Haynes, formerly of Hillsdale College, later of the University of Minnesota. He was a college classmate of Dr. Nellie Phillips and an ardent mission worker. Among the sincere tributes paid to his memory was this: "Most of all Prof. Haynes was a Christian who served, as well as believed and loved. One could not come in contact with his life without realizing Christ's ideal in him." Our General Subscription Agent writes, "There seems to be universal good feeling toward the Helper and interest in its welfare." A member of the New Hampton, N. H., auxiliary, writes, "Everybody here loves our magazine. I am sending an extra copy to a friend as a part of my thank offering." Mrs. Abbey writes from Kansas, "I will do all I can for the Helper, for I do not know how we could get along without it." President McDonald of West Virginia and Mr. Harry Myers of New York send words of appreciation. Our friend and fellow worker, The Freewill Baptist News of Texas, refers to the Missionary Helper as "a splendid journal devoted to our missionary interests." These are a few of the many kind words recently received. We thank you all. The text book for the united study of foreign missions for 1915-1916 is "The King's Highway," A Study of Progress, by Helen Barrett Montgomery. The Junior book is "Around the World With Jack and Janet," by Norma R. Waterbury. Miss Fenner writes from Balasore, "Miss Coe and Mrs. Grimes have had a most delightful two weeks in Mofusil. Mrs. Frost, Miss Porter, and I were with them part of the time. We were so impressed by the open doors that we as a mission should, but are unable to, enter." Mrs. Griffin sends the following: "In the sketch of the life of Rev. E. C. B. Hallam, his son and daughter, who did mission work in India, are mentioned. The son, Rev. Arthur Atlantis Hallam now lives in Florida. The daughter died years ago, but her children are at Keuka Park, N. Y. Miss Cicily Ambler is a very successful trained nurse. Miss Eva Ambler is the efficient librarian at Keuka College." Mrs. Bush, wife of Professor Bush, of Columbia University, who is especially interested in the work done for Keuka College by the Woman's Club of the college, has offered $1,000 to the endowment fund, on condition that an equal amount be raised by the women.
WHAT THE THANK OFFERING MEANS TO US

An Exercise for the Twenty-fifth Thank Offering Service of the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society

ARRANGED BY NELLIE WADE WHITCOMB.

Make the setting of this exercise attractive with flowers, a display of the colors of the Society, sapphire blue and gold; the motto, "FAITH AND WORKS WIN," and a placard or banner with the dates "1890—1915"


(Select small, dark-eyed women or girls, where available, to impersonate the women of India and a dark complexioned girl to represent Storer; but above all, a good voice and clear enunciation are essential. Have rehearsals—the final one in costume—until assured that the exercise will be given perfectly, and that each voice can be heard in every part of the room.

The speakers should enter promptly, without announcement; each, at the close of her speech, taking a seat on the platform, in the order of her position in the exercise, from right to left, chairs having been arranged in a semi-circle. The Leader sits during the speeches, but rises to greet each new comer, clasping the hands of the American representatives; receiving with a deep bow the profound salaams of the women of India, and placing her arm affectionately across the shoulders of the young woman who is one of "Our Girls." The sari for widow and Bible Woman can be made of unbleached cheese-cloth, the former perfectly plain; the latter, with a bright border, an inch or more wide, sewed on. The Zenana Woman's sari should be of better material, or of some gaily figured cloth. Each should be five yards long, and about forty inches wide. The width of the cloth makes the length of the skirt, it first being draped about the body, then up over the shoulder and head.

The pennants carried by the children can be made of sapphire blue cloth, or crepe paper, with "W. M. S." in gilt letters on the face. The Storer pennant should have white letters on an old gold field. See picture on March, 1915, HELPER cover. The woman representing the Society may wear a dark blue sash, draped from shoulder to belt, on which are the letters, "W. M. S." in gilt).

LEADER: "Dear friends, for twenty-five beautiful years the Thank Offering Service has been a blessing to us as individuals, and to the work which we were long ago called to do for the Master. Through it we have felt closely linked to our little brown sisters in India, and to our boys and girls at Storer. Whether we live in city or village, have much or little to give, we know that we are related to world forces that are helping bring the love of Christ to all peoples. Even the best of work is not always appreciated, but tonight we shall hear what the Thank Offering
means to our women, young folks, and a Storer Graduate, in America; a widow, Zenana Pupil and Bible Woman in India; true stories of real people, and I am sure our hearts will be made glad."

(One of the older workers enters, greets the Leader, then turns to the audience.)

"I come to tell what the Thank Offering means to the women of the Missionary Society. We had first a vision of hope—the hope that if once a year we deliberately counted our blessings it would surprise us to greater liberality of time, money, work and prayer. The needs were great, the calls for help pitiful. The vision came true. How overwhelming the reasons for thankfulness were, as they marshalled themselves before our awakened consciences. Our spiritual eyes grew clearer to see, our hearts readier to respond to the small daily blessings and comforts; the beauties in nature; the good in people; a religion of opportunity; a God of love. A vague thankfulness became an abounding joy which quickly asked, 'What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me?'

"The Thank Offering means an annual meeting where the key-note is gratitude, and the atmosphere optimistic. It means the Thank Offering box on our table with its daily mute appeal. It means that through these agencies a habit of thankfulness is formed which influences the life continuously. It means that the vision of hope has become the vision of work accomplished: new missionaries with splendid equipment sent to India, new buildings in our mission stations, more children cared for, more efficient service for Storer College, a greater love for the Missionary Helper, our faith strengthened, our hope enlarged. The vision of hope has become to us a vision of God's great gifts, and we can say with the Psalmist, 'Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and His wonderful works to the children of men.'"

(By Mrs. M. A. W. Bachelder, Member of the Board of Managers, Ocean Park, Me.)

(A young woman, wearing a college cap and gown, and carrying a Storer pennant, comes forward.)

"I am proud to represent Storer College. After being right homesick the first month, I spent five happy years there. My home is in the mountains of Virginia. We had school only four months in the year. One term a teacher came from Storer. She started a Sunday School and taught us many new things. She talked so much about her own school that my parents decided to send me there. I had always wanted
an education and was crazy with joy; yet I was sorry, too, it would be so hard on father and mother to raise the little money it took each month to keep me there. The neighbors said I would be good-for-nothing when I came back, too top-lofty to speak to old friends, and too high-toned to work. They soon learned that everyone at Storer has to work and takes pride in doing things right.

"When I found out what it costs to send girls to other boarding schools, I saw that we just had our education given us. Even then I could not have made the last two years if I had not found some extra work that paid half my board. Our nice rooms were furnished by friends of the Woman's Missionary Society. We were given instruction in sewing, dressmaking and cooking—the salary of these teachers and several others being paid by the Society. We had free use of our study-room, and the Dexter Library, and many other comforts. The teachers were kind. They didn't seem to mind being bothered. I went to one when I was sick, and to another when I couldn't get out my problems.

"At home we had meetings only once a month. It was grand to have so many meetings a week there. I joined the C. E., the first year as an Associate, and became an Active Member the next year. I am now teaching and trying to hold up the banner of Storer, and carry out all the good ideas I got there. When I read in the Missionary Helper about the Thank Offering, I felt that my whole life ought to be a Thank Offering for what your Society, through Storer, has done for me. I thank my Heavenly Father every day for the great blessings that have come into my life."

(By Mrs. Lura B. Lightner, Treasurer, Storer College, Harper's Ferry, W. Va.)

(A woman, draped in a plain white sari, salaams to the Leader, then speaks to the audience.)

"I come from your Dorcas Smith Widows' Home, Balasore, India. Oh, how that noble woman prayed and planned and plead for it, and how you all have worked to make it a fact! Would you like to hear my story, —the story of one of the many whom you have helped?

"I was born in a Santal jungle village in Orissa. I can just remember the day when I was clothed the first time. I was so pleased with the tiny, newly woven cloth, and with the red flowers in my hair. Then my baby sister was often left with me when mother went to the jungle to cut wood. Sometimes she left parched rice for us to eat, but when
there was nothing in the house, and baby cried and cried, and I carried
her upon my hip, she seemed very heavy. I had no brother, and was
soon sent with other children to the near-by jungles to herd goats. We
kept them in the edges of the woods, lest bears or leopards come too near,
and we hunted leaves and berries to eat. When the white ants would
fly we were happy, and tore off their wings and ate them. When father
killed a snake or shot a lizard, these were better with our rice than only
salt or greens.

"When there were marriages, in the village, or dances or deaths,
everybody would drink, and father would beat us all and lie around half
drunk for days. Then we would not have enough food, but mother had
to cut the wood and carry it to market, else she would be beaten more.
When father's father died we fled and, after his body was burned, that
house was torn down. The evil spirits had gotten into it.

"I was thirteen when a man came to buy me for a wife for his son.
He gave a cow, some cloth and three rupees. I had lived in a mud house
with two rooms, one for the family and one for the goats. My husband's
house was larger; but I came into strange trouble. He had attended a
Christian school, had believed in their God, and asked to be baptized.
His family had forbidden. He ran away, but was found. This marriage
was quickly made in order that he might not seek a Christian wife, and
he was sent far away from Christians, to teach a Hindu school. I was
the youngest son's wife, and had to work very hard. I often carried a
big pile of wood on my head to sell in the market nine miles away, in
company with other women. We sang as we went, to make the wood
seem lighter.

"At last my husband came back and taught in the mission school.
He never drank, never struck me; and though I had no children he did
not turn me away. I had never heard of such a man! He wanted me
to learn to read, but his mother forbade. One day he took fever. There
was no doctor, and he died. He had told me that in Balasore was a home
for widows, and that the missionary would get me there. He wanted
me to go and become a Christian. He said he was going to the Christian's
God, and that I would come to him by and by.

"A strange thing was that a little Hindu widow was taken to that
Home with me. She had been despised ever since she could remember,
had been fed but once a day, and made to fast twice a month. There
has never been a day since we came to this Home when there was nothing
in the house to eat. Think of that! We work a part of the day, and then learn to read. Now I know my husband's God. The little Hindu widow and I have been baptized, and our hearts are very glad."

(By Mrs. Libbie Cilley Griffin, Missionary to India, Keuka Park, N. Y.)

(A little Zenana woman, draped in a bright colored sari and wearing many bracelets and other jewelry, comes forward.)

"I am a Zenana woman, from Midnapore, India. My teacher asked me if I could tell what benefit the Thank Offering has been to me. I asked what she meant by a 'Thank Offering.' She said that some of you women in America once a year brought offerings of money according as you felt you had reason for thankfulness, then sent that money to India, to pay teachers for us women that we, too, might have something for which to be thankful. Then I said, 'Why yes, we surely have been benefitted by the Thank Offering if that's how you came to be my teacher; for just think how different my life is now from what it used to be!' Why, you know our scriptures say that women are like the 'mouth of hell,' and that they must be 'strenuously guarded.' That's why our fathers and husbands wouldn't let us go out anywhere alone. Our scriptures say also that a woman to be educated is 'like putting a knife in the hands of a monkey.' But since you Christian women have been coming to teach us, and everybody sees how lady-like and good you are, and how much education has done for you, they are willing that we shall have more liberty; and what a nice time we had the other day when a lot of us went to your house! They are letting us learn a lot of things in our homes, and I have a cousin in Calcutta who is in college!

"But that isn't the best of it. The best is what we have learned about Jesus, and what He has done for us; and His teachings about being forgiven and going to live with Him when we die. I had a beautiful little boy,—Oh he was my angel, and I loved him so! But he died. My heart broke. I was in despair, for you know, our scriptures say that if one has been good he will be born again into some higher caste; or, if one has been bad he will be born into some lower caste, or perhaps into some animal. My dear little boy had never been bad, so he would be born way up high; but I've not been good, so I would be born down low, and could never see my boy again. But my teacher has told me how Jesus loves little children and takes them to Himself; and how He forgives our sins, if we ask Him, because He loves us and has a place ready
for us, and we will see our dear ones there. Isn't that beautiful? I
wish we had a Thank Offering, I would surely put something in it."
(By Miss L. C. Coombs, Missionary to India, Portland, Maine.)

(A Bible Woman, draped in a white sari with a narrow colored border, carry­ing a Bible, enters.)

"I am a Bible Woman from Balasore, India. My name is Rutnie
Sing. How did I come to be a Bible Woman,—I, whose ancestors for
many generations were Hindus, idol worshipers, pagans? Listen! I

will tell you. I was born near Jellasore, Orissa, a great rice country,
whose beautiful, wide, level fields of brown and yellow-ripened grain gave
food for all. Here and there in the distance what seemed a grove proved
to be a village, with low thatched-roofed houses, brown earth walls, and
no chimneys, hidden by tall, feathery bamboo, mango, tamarind, banyan
and peepul trees. In the door-yard of our house, as in that of every
Hindu family, was growing a sweet-scented shrub, the sacred *Tulsi* tree, which we worshipped. Near-by was the village temple with the idol, and the gongs ringing at evening for worship. Offerings of flowers, fruit and rice were brought on brass plates, by worshippers, and set before the idol.

"My parents, like all our neighbors, had rice fields. One year, while I was still a little girl, there were no rains, and, of course, the rice crop failed. There came a great famine all over our beautiful Province of Orissa. Thousands of people died for want of food; among them, my own father and mother and other relatives. I could do nothing but cry and wander about in search of food, often picking up and eating things wholly unfit to put in my mouth. *I was so hungry!* One day a man named Shem Misra saw me crying and said, 'Come with me to my village, Jellasore. There is a foreign lady who is taking care of many little girls who have nobody to care for them.' Sure enough, I found the tall white lady, with a family of a hundred and fifty girls. She gave us rice and curry to eat, clothes to wear, and a nice, clean mat on which to sleep. *My! Wasn't I glad!* Her name was Miss Crawford. She came from America. We all loved her dearly. She had a school, and we learned to read and write, sew and knit, keep our house clean and many other things. She had a book, the Bible, from which she taught us daily, especially Sundays. We learned that God loved us, and sent His Son, Jesus, to die that we might have eternal life. That the idols of wood and stone, clay and brass, were lifeless and could not save us. Many of us believed in Jesus and were baptized. How glad I am that I became a Christian!

"I grew up right there in the Orphanage. One day a Christian man came and asked for me, and with Miss Crawford's approval, I became his wife. My husband and daughter are now in Heaven, and my son is a preacher in our mission. For years I have had the privilege of going to my Hindu sisters and telling them of Jesus, 'The Way, the Truth and the Life.' *I love my work.* It has been a great pleasure to go with the missionaries on many long trips, in the cold season. Thousands have listened in houses, and door-yards, and markets. Oh, it is joy to tell the story!

"Do you wonder that we are grateful to our beloved friends, your missionaries, and to all who have brought their offerings in order that we might be safe and happy, knowing Christ our Saviour, and also that we might go out and tell others that He died to save us all?"

*(By Miss Emilie E. Barnes, Missionary to India, Hillsdale, Mich.)*

*Please let me tell my story, dear members of the Woman's Mission-*
ary Society, for I am one of your girls. My life minus the W. M. S. Thank Offering? That would mean the elimination from my little girl memories of a blue box, which always stood on Mother's bureau, impressing me with the assurance that 'Faith and Works' will win, and presenting to me an invitation to drop into its hungry mouth my 'thankful pennies.' It would mean the discarding of a red letter day in May, when I would go with Mother to the Thank Offering Service, and see her, with the other ladies, put the envelopes holding the contents of various blue boxes, into the basket, and wait with bated breath for the announcement of the grand total, while all my busy thoughts were being directed to the needs which this same offering would help relieve. It would mean the annulling of many a serious reflection, as in childish way I 'counted my mercies,' and 'paid my vows.' But more tragic still, it would mean the omission of that proud moment when the Treasurer, remarking that I was 'quite woman enough now' to have one of my own, put into my hands the first blue box for which I was to be individually responsible! How can I understand what the appeal of that tiny treasury has meant to my maturing womanhood, with its chain of shining memories, its opportunities for the crystallization of head-gratitude into heart-thankfulness, its inevitable accompaniment of broadening interests and quickening impulses? I can't. What I can do is to set up a new Bethel on this anniversary day of our beloved spring-time thanksgiving.'

(By Miss Gertrude Hartley, State Helper Agent, Portland, Maine.)

LEADER: "We welcome our little Mission Workers, the children,—our Light Bearers today, our hope for tomorrow."

(Procession of children,—all the children of the Parish,—come up the two outer aisles, singing the chorus of the following song. The larger ones at the right, the smaller ones at the left, the two leaders carrying the blue and gold pennant of the W. M. S. The little ones should have mite boxes in their hands. The procession of taller children comes on the platform at the right, and stands in the rear; the small children come up at the left and stand in front. They sing the song and at the close of the last stanza, the small children march down the right aisle and the larger ones the left, while singing the chorus, repeating it more softly each time, until out of sight.)

(Tune, "Battle Hymn of the Republic.")

We're a Band of Mission Workers in the service of our King,
Our hearts, our hands, our voices, our pennies, too, we bring;
And we'll make the earth beneath us, and the heavens above us ring,
While we go marching on.
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
While we go marching on.

We hear the tramp of millions, like the rising tempests roar,
Like the sound of many waters, as they break upon the shore;
They come from distant nations, and are coming more and more,
While we go marching on.

**CHORUS**

Yes, "All the world for Jesus!" For all the world He died;
And He loves the heathen children, and we'll bring them to His side;
So He'll lay His hands upon them, and in columns deep and wide
We'll all go marching on.

**CHORUS**

—Missionary Helper, January, 1886.

(The Missionary Helper, impersonated by a young woman, draped with yellow cheese-cloth, with blue sash and cap.)

"I am Miss Helper, the loyal daughter of the Woman's Missionary Society. I am truly proud of my beautiful mother, and of all her noble work. My mission in life has been, and is, to help her in her service for the Master. When I came to her, years ago, in answer to prayer, with a heart full of love in response to her ardent desire for me, she named me Helper. I am told there was great rejoicing at my birth, both on the part of my mother, and her many friends.

"Those who with interest and gladness watched my growth, know that much prayer and sacrifice have entered into the splendid training that has fitted me to be a 'helper.' So I, too, join with you in gratitude for all the blessings that have made my service possible. I am grateful for the years of close companionship with my mother in her work. How the Master has blessed her with visions of larger opportunities for service in His fields at home and abroad! What wise plans for broader work she has been able to unfold to others! What messages of cheer to weary toilers; what warnings of impending disaster to work or workers, and strong appeals for helpers, have emanated from the brain of my mother, the Woman's Missionary Society! In times of stress and storm how
closely have we been bound together, always proving that by 'Faith and Works' we could win.

"Very gladly have I performed the daughter's part in carrying the news of all of the plans and achievements, and the messages of cheer and warning, through all of the years, to every home where I could gain an entrance. There have been others in the past, who have helped to act as messengers for my mother, but they have passed on, and today I stand as the one representative of mother and her people. My years of training have fitted me for this responsible position, and I pledge anew my best service to you at this twenty-fifth anniversary. Will you do your part in inviting me to your homes, and those of your friends who should know of my offered help? I want very much to become acquainted with you all, and to prove myself worthy of my name, MISSIONARY HELPER."

(By Mrs. Ethelyn H. Roberts, State Helper Agent, Greenville, R. I.)

(Recitation, "The Spirit of the Thank Offering," by a young woman dressed, or draped, in pure white, with a filet of white ribbon binding her hair and holding a white lily. She enters without greeting anyone; but all who have taken part in the exercise rise and stand with bowed heads in a group behind her, through the recitation. At the close, all keep the position, making a tableau, for a moment, while the organ is played very softly. The impersonator of the Spirit of the Thank Offering leaves the platform first, followed by each of the other speakers in succession, the organ music continuing until they have passed from sight.)

I am the Thank Offering Spirit—
The Spirit of Gratitude, giving
Its part to the Love-light that shineth;
The spirit of uttermost praise
For the answer to prayer—Aye, the spirit
That animates prayer, that all living
Send up to their Maker for blessings.
Through desolate nights and sad days.

And if on the wings of the morning
Is wafted a sound as of singing—
Of soul-stirring rapture made vocal—
Lo, I am its author, for I
Am the Spirit of Faith that engenders
The thought of the gift, and the bringing
Of it to the altar; the Spirit
That wafteth its incense on high.

I herald the joy of the answer;
I strengthen them all for their duty
Of sacrifice, for the denial
Of self in the offering they give;
I guide their feet onward and upward
To the mountains, the mountains of beauty,
The wonderful hill-tops of vision
The strength for their needs to receive,

Oh, question not, doubt not, my mission.
It changeth not; when ye foregather
To offer your gifts, that the Kingdom
May rule the whole earth, I will be
Among you, for I bear the message
From you to the Throne of the Father.
Yea, I am the Thank Offering Spirit
That carries your gift o'er the sea.
The rich and the great of their bounty
Give gladly, the poor and the lowly
Bring humbly their tithes to the service—
Their motive is one—far above
The values of earth is a standard
Where angels, the pure and the holy,
Shall heed to the story I tell them
And measure your offerings by Love.

(By Mrs. L. Adelaide Sherman, Contoocook, N. H.)

QUIZ

'When was Storer College founded?
For whom was it named? Why?
What are its colors? Motto? Equipment?
When did the W. M. S. first make regular appropriations to its work?
Who was the first Lady Principal?
When was Myrtle Hall built and through whose special efforts?
What fund makes a definite income?
What is said of Miss DeMeritte in connection with this fund?
What are Storer's smaller needs?
What happened fifty years ago?
Who devoted his life to a cause?
What contrasts are noted between 1867 and 1915?
Who are helping in the uplift of a people?
What is a chance for a large investment?
What can you tell of a question and its answer?
What is Storer's greatest need? Why?
What speaks more eloquently than an audible voice?
How would Storer's sons and daughters answer a question about success?
What can you tell of a certain young woman and why she wants to
graduate? Of a progressive C. E. Society?
Who are some war sufferers at our gates?
Where were cablegrams hung on the wall? Why?
What were the jubilations in India?
What is said of Santipore? Bhimpore?
How was a long-time missionary honored?
What threatens curtailment and why?
Which auxiliary made the largest contribution in January?
What was a tragedy in India?
Who can repeat the quotation about prayer?

(Answers may be found in the March HELPER.)
FIRST IMPRESSIONS

Midnapore, India, Dec. 23, 1914.

Dear Mrs. Whitcomb:

Some of my friends in America said they would be looking in the Helper for a letter from me, so I am writing you my first impressions.

The first thing we asked of the nine people we found in Calcutta to meet us, was "Where are we going?" And their answer was "Miss Porter goes to Balasore, the Browns to Kharagpur, and Mrs. Holder to Midnapore, but it is not decided about the other two."

After I had spent one delightful week in Balasore, getting acquainted...
there, they decided that I should come here to Midnapore to study Bengali; so here I am, happily settled in the house with Mrs. Burkholder, Mrs. Ager, Mrs. Holder and Doris, while Dr. and Mrs. Kennan are across the road, Mrs. and Mr. Howard will be there in January, so that will make nine of us, counting the Baby, and she counts; she is our most important member. If anyone wants to see a picture of our home, it is the one marked Henderson Home and Brown Dispensary on the Free Baptist Woman's Mission Calendar.

I suppose any new person who writes is expected to tell his first impressions, but I've had so many that I don't know which are really first! I was told before I came that I would find many both pleasant and unpleasant surprises, but all mine so far have been only pleasant. It may be because I didn't know all I might have about India, for I never dreamed that India was beautiful and green, but it is. I didn't know that I'd find pretty shade trees, and shrubs everywhere with here and there some flowers. When I mention the beauty of the trees they all tell me they are not at all green compared with what they will be later, in the rainy season, so I am waiting to see what they will be then. I was also surprised to be eating bread and butter, as well as some other things, just as good as any in America. I dreaded to have only boiled milk and water, but they taste just the same here as at home.

Perhaps it isn't these trivial things I should be telling as "first impressions," for there are many more important ones. I am surprised at the beauty of these Indian people. Shall I be honest and tell you that before I came I was wondering how long it would take me to learn to love these brown people? Not that I had any aversion to them, but I just imagined I would have to learn to love them personally. How long do you think it was? Not over twenty-four hours! The first week I was at the Orphanage at Balasore, and the very first day, those irrepressible, bewitching little youngsters had my heart. After all, they are not much different from American children. Their features are the same, since these people belong to the Aryan race, as we do, and it is only the color that makes the difference.

Then one afternoon, soon after we arrived at Balasore, Miss Gowen took Miss Porter and me around on a Zenana trip, and with us went two Indian women who gave all the occasion anyone would need to learn to love and respect these people. One was a dear old lady, "Goree." She had had fever until she was so thin it didn't seem as if she could get...
around; yet thin as she was in face and body she was going faithfully to help teach the Hindu women about Jesus. She said she would be praying for Miss Porter and me, that we might learn the language quickly, and it gave us courage and faith right then, to know that we had the prayers of a true saint.

The other woman with us was a young lady, "Promella." She was positively beautiful, both in features and in the character that showed in her face. I could scarcely keep my eyes off her as we went around, and I just longed to put my arms around her and tell her how much I already loved her, and how much her face and words helped me. These two Zenana women are described in Miss Gowen's account of the Zenana women. There are many others like them.

My impressions of the ignorance and sin and filth and narrowness of these lives of the non-Christian natives has not been different from what I expected. They are pitiable in the extreme. The need is immense, and I feel my utter helplessness to do anything until I have the language. I am impressed with the general change for the better that is going on everywhere. A book written twenty-five years ago on the customs of India would in many points be out of date and untrue.

I was much interested in the wedding which occurred here the other day of Koilas Mahapatra and Basubala Mishra. He is the pastor of the native church, and a good one. It occurred in the Church, and was very simple. The bride gave the groom his wedding clothes, of which the coat was white silk; and the groom gave the bride her clothes, which were of silk, also. The bride and groom gave each other gold rings.

This is already too long a letter, but I wished my friends to know that I am well and happy, and that I want them all to pray for me, and to feel that we missionaries are real and alive, and that their prayers for us will be answered.

Sincerely yours,

Ruth Daniels.

INDIA NOTES OF THANKSGIVING

Bhimpore, Sunday, December 13.—The orphanage children, boys and girls, brought in their offerings of rice, of which they had denied themselves from their daily allowance. The price from the sale of this was their contribution to the Belgian sufferers.

Kharagpur, December 17.—Rev. J. H. Oxrieder baptised from
heathenism four in a village where there are no other Christians. This widow and three sons had been thinking of taking the step for two years. They have relatives in Santipore who are Christians.

BALASORE, December 23.—Rev. and Mrs. Collett and family arrived just in time to celebrate Christmas with the station family. The family numbered, at the Christmas breakfast and tree, eleven adults and six children.

January 3.—The first Sunday in the new year witnessed the baptism of six of our Orphanage girls and one of our Widows' Home girls.—L. S. F.

Miss Daniels writes, "Mrs. Holder and I go down to the young men’s Book Room on Sunday afternoons with Dr. Kennan when he holds his meetings for young men. We have gathered quite a crowd of boys and girls and are trying to start a Sunday School with them. We learn from Mrs. Burkholder how to tell some Bible story, with a large picture roll, and then we recite it to them. We are teaching them a Bengali hymn. When we know more they will learn more. Be sure to pray for us, won't you?"

Our people returned from the Asansol Convention with fresh inspiration. A new song in Bengali, "King Jesus has Come," was taught there. Some one remarked that it would be a blessing if every one would go home and sing it until all Hindus and Mohammedans had it ringing in their ears. In Balasore that wish has been fulfilled. It has been taught until in purely Hindu communities, as I go along on my wheel, I hear children singing "King Jesus has Come." One day six or seven small Mohammedan boys followed me from house to house and sang it everywhere they went, with enthusiasm. Can you fancy it, a Mohammedan choir singing "King Jesus has Come," in Hindu homes?

On Sunday, during Yearly Meeting, four girls and nine boys were baptized and united with the church at Balasore. Nearly twenty more are asking for baptism, and in a small village where no mission work, except occasional visits of preachers, has been done, three people have been baptized from Hinduism.

Three girls from our school took Government scholarship examinations this year. You feel acquainted with Komoline Chattejee. You would have been amused could you have seen her girls who were promoted—seven of them in tears. It is not unusual for those who are not promoted to weep, but it took a minute for me to grasp the reason why
all those who had passed should be shedding tears. Then the truth
dawned and I could not but laugh. Afterward I had a long talk with
them about living up to Komoline's ideals for them. It means much to
have a teacher like that.

From the Bhadrak school, where Royani Mohapatra and his wife
have charge of the work, a Hindu girl one year won a Government
scholarship. Afterward she married and went some distance away to a
Hindu village to live. Government started a school there and appointed
this girl a teacher on Rupees 12 per month. The whole incident is re­
markable, especially that a married Hindu woman whose husband is
living should be allowed to go away from her own door to teach school.
It is most encouraging.

Last Sunday one of our little six year old Balasore boys stood on
the platform beside the pulpit in our church and repeated, without a
second of hesitation, the whole year's Golden Texts. The pastor substi­
tuted that for the Scripture reading.

It is indeed with great joy and thanksgiving that we welcome back
to Balasore, Dr. Mary Bacheler, the Collett family and one new recruit,
Miss Porter. Indeed, we are all filled with praise as we close the year,
praise for everything, for His goodness has endured until the end.—Sadie
Gowen.

TREASURER'S NOTES

A Maine auxiliary lacks one only of doubling its membership since
last October.

This word of inquiry comes from a member of another auxiliary:
"Are those who last year paid $25.00 shares expected to pay the same
this year?"

In answer we say,—It will make permanent a splendid advance in our
W. M. S. work, if this is done, and we are glad to know that in some
instances, a renewal of last year's pledge is being definitely planned for.

Are there those whose privilege and pleasure it is to thus renew? If
so, will you indicate this to your Treasurer, with the understanding that
such renewal of shares may be paid any time prior to July 1, 1915?

From the estate of Harriet P. Kilborn, late of Portland, has come
the amount of her bequest to our Society, recalling the interest and faith­
fulness of this friend.
New Hampshire and Vermont's gifts are individual.

Friends of Lowell, Massachusetts, pledge and contribute toward the support of Hemlotta, one of our Sinclair Orphanage girls, while variety of age is represented in the gifts from Randall Memorial F. B. Church, Somerville,—from Cradle Roll, through Young People's societies to auxiliary.

Kindergarten work, Storer and Sinclair Orphanage are the interests which Rhode Island's gifts serve.

A letter from Miss Clara O. Goodrich of New York, with its enclosure for Outfit and Passage Fund, shows us that she has not been idle while seeking renewed health, and we are glad to learn that she is so fully recovered that she is eager for opportunity of service.

Having completed the salaries of Zenana teachers at Balasore, this month's gift of Tioga Co. Q. M. Missionary Society is credited to support of Head Pundit of Girls' School at Balasore.

Dr. Mary and Miss Daniels share quite evenly in Michigan's support, and Storer's interests are not overlooked. One of this state's contributors writes: "I am finding the Helper so full of solid food!"

Having completed the yearly support of its Bible Woman, Champlin Auxiliary, Minnesota,—forwards gift toward that of the orphan for which it provides.

Madelia S. S. takes share in Miss Barnes's salary; Verona Auxiliary and Winnebago, W. M. S. and S. S. send gifts for Storer and our India work.

The Treasurer of our newly organized Woman's Missionary Society in Clayton, Texas, writes that its members are preparing a Thank Offering box.

And that calls to mind our Thank Offering, and our invitations for the same which will delight your hearts with their daintiness and beauty. Each W. M. S. friend will want one as a souvenir of our society's Twenty-fifth Thank Offering anniversary, and each in turn will want to honor this once-in-a-lifetime occasion by a generous offering.

We have just received from the printer 6,500 of these invitations and are waiting to fill your orders.

Dr. Mary writes: "Mrs. Ethel Dawson Grimes is one of the S. O. family at the present time, and has taken over the household cares, thus relieving Miss Coe of a housekeeper's duties. Mrs. Grimes fits in anywhere and everywhere and her presence is a benediction! Just at present
she is out in the country with Miss Fenner and Miss Coe. They went to Jellasore, Dantoon, over which the party is most enthusiastic as a fine center for Christian work. On their way home they are stopping at some of the Government rest houses. Meanwhile, I have been looking after Sinclair Orphanage and administering,—as I call it. When Miss Coe takes over the keys, I anticipate a flying trip to Midnapore and Calcutta and then hope to come to anchor for a time at least, in Santipore."

Miss Coombs, continuing her story of girls who have "made good," writes: "The girl standing beside Priyaballa is Sachi Babu's daughter, Shantaballa Rai. She is one of six children of our beloved Sachidananda Rai. He was of Brahman birth and first learned of the Christian religion from a booklet sold him by Dr. J. L. Phillips, when out in the country in evangelical work. At the time, Sachi (as we always called him) was a mere boy, but some years after, he came to Midnapore, bringing this little leaflet with him, and appealed to Dr. Phillips, saying he wanted to be a Christian, and showed his book to explain how he had learned about the new religion.

Sachi became a true Christian, and his mother, sister and her husband, and a younger brother, also became Christians. In a few years, he married a Christian girl, graduated from the High School and became one of our most efficient preachers and pastors.

Shanta and her next younger sister went to a Mission Girls' High School, as our Mission has no school of that grade. They had been baptized before leaving home and their teachers spoke of them always in the highest terms. When they had nearly finished their course, the two younger sisters died within a year, and the next year our mission met with irreparable loss in the death of their father,—our beloved Sachi! The mother was prostrated with grief and illness and the girls left school for a time.

Shanta is now a teacher in the Girls' School at Midnapore, living at home with her mother who, having recovered from her illness, is a Zenana teacher in Government employ.

Annual Meeting! Are you planning to be there? The Twenty-fifth anniversary of our Thank Offering! Are you planning to do your part in making it the largest and best in our Society's history?

Our Helper! Are you booming it? Are you doing your full share in its support? These are privileges we cannot afford to miss.

Edyth R. Porter.

47 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.
Helps for Monthly Meetings

"Working, praying, giving, come to their fullness only through intelligence. Read and study until you become a world citizen though you live in a hamlet."

Topics for 1914-15

September—President’s Reception and Guest Meeting.
October—The Child in Its Helplessness.
November—The Child at Home.
December—Work for Children in Our Bengal-Oriissa Missions.
January—The Child at Play and at Work.
February—Prayer and Praise.
March—Storer College.
April—The Child at School.
May—Thank Offering, Twenty-fifth Anniversary.
June—The Child at Worship. The Child at Work for Christ.
July—Missionary Field Day.

May.—Twenty-fifth Thank Offering Service.

"Lord of the harvest, now to thee Accept our praise, our thanks receive,
With thankful hearts we come to sing And meet with us on this glad day,
Of thy rich bounty, given with free As now the first fruits of our sheaves
And liberal hand, O God our King, On thine own hallowed shrine we lay."
—Rev. H. D. Clarke.

Suggestive Program

Hymn.—Duke Street:

“From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator’s praise arise.”

Responsive Scripture Reading.—“Thank Offering.” (See Mrs. Chapman’s announcement. “Reading II,” arranged by Miss Fullonton. Omit the hymn, “Byefield,” and close with the Response, “I Thank My God, Making Mention of Thee Always in My Prayers.”)

"O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray."

Prayer of Thanksgiving.—For guidance, mercies and answered prayers, in the past twenty-five years; for work accomplished; for offerings which have been a blessing to givers and receivers; for the radiant lives and abiding influence of our departed fellow workers; for the consecrated living of our missionaries, teachers, helpers, and for our comradeship in Christ; for the privilege of sending new missionaries this year; and for all blessings to, and keeping of, the worldwide family of workers.
A SONG OF PRAISE.—Tune, “Zion.”

Many years, and still we hear it—
Blessed call to mission new!
And the vision, ever wid'ning,
Grows with passing years more true.
Toward our Canaan,
Glad the pathway we pursue.

To our mem'ry ever precious. Many years, and still we hear it—

Is that consecrated day, Blessed call to mission new!
When the call to sacred service And the vision, ever wid'ning,
For our sisters far away Grows with passing years more true.
Came with power,
Came resisting all delay.

Then praise God for gracious leading,
Daughters of the Heavenly King!
His the glory, ours the gladness
Of the service that we bring.
With the ransomed
Songs of victory we'll sing.

—Mrs. O. W. Scott.

READING.—Twenty-fifth Thank Offering Call.

“What the Thank Offering Means To Us.”—Exercise for women, girls and children in costume. (See this HELPER and Mrs. Chapman’s announcement.)

Now ye have consecrated yourselves unto the Lord, come near and bring sacrifices and thank offerings into the house of the Lord. II Chron. xxix:31.

OFFERING AND CONSECRATION OF OFFERING.

(While the next numbers on the program are being given, the treasurer and an assistant should take the offerings to another room, ascertain the amount, and arrange the texts taken from envelopes.)

THE STORY OF OUR THANK OFFERING.—Very Briefly Told—not read;
followed by the song, so significant to us in this connection, “The Lord Will Provide,” omitting 2d stanza. (See Story of T. O., by Mrs. Ricker. Leaflet.)

READING.—“Her Offering” (story); or a recitation, “I Wonder What I Would Do” (poem). (Leaflets can be obtained of Mrs. Chapman).

ANNOUNCEMENT OF AMOUNT OF OFFERING AND READING OF TEXTS.

DOXOLOGY.

BENEDICTION.

The beautiful “Story of Our Thank Offering,”—how it began in prayer and has brought nearly $30,000 to the treasury, in the twenty-five years—has been written by Mrs. Clara A. Ricker, chairman of the Thank Offering committee, of which she has been a member from the beginning, and can be obtained, in leaflet form, on application to Mrs. A. D. Chapman, 12 Prescott St., Lewiston, Maine.
THE MISSIONARY HELPER BRANCH
OF THE
International Sunshine Society

All letters, packages, or inquiries concerning this page or sunshine work should be addressed to Mrs. Rivington D. Lord, 591 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., president of this branch.

It is impossible to report the great amount of helpfulness which has been carried on by the Helper Branch since our I. S. S. news appeared in the January HELPER; for the good cheer has passed on and on, even to sustaining the afflicted in war stricken Europe.

Our call for old linen, to be used for surgical dressings, was responded to by a number; the largest amount coming through Mrs. Harry Holcomb, secretary of the Woman’s Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Poland F. B. Church. The Lisbon Falls members sent, through Mrs. Minnie D. Harnden, two large bundles of linen, and also collected sixty cents for Branch work. Others who helped by collecting linen were Mrs. Frank W. Yates, Mrs. G. J. Godfrey, Mrs. J. Williams and Miss Mitty A. Devereaux. The need is still great and we hope many will give old sheets, pillow cases, napkins, towels, or any white cloth. A piece twelve inches will make an eye dressing.

Mrs. A. P. Wentworth gave five dollars, one-half to be used for the needs of widows and orphans of the war zone, and the other for poor mothers and little children in our own city. One of our members sent to starving Belgium a large case of canned corn and beans. As ten cents will buy a can of condensed milk for a Belgian baby, dimes are solicited. There is a call for worsteds of all kinds to be used for knitting and crocheting. Mrs. Lucy F. Durgin has passed on silk pieces for which there is also a demand.

The MISSIONARY HELPER is being circulated by Mrs. W. H. Roberts, Mrs. E. B. Delano, Miss Mary E. Perkins, Miss Lillie M. Elkins and Mrs. S. A. Kelsey, who also gave one dollar in money and stamped postals. Mrs. R. M. F. Buzzell has assisted the Helper Branch with another gift of five dollars. Miss Kate J. Anthony also made the Branch a blessing to others by her gift of five dollars. Mrs. Hattie E. Ambrose of Whiteface, N. H., one of our new members, who has been confined to her bed for seven years, has lost a beloved daughter. Sunshine sisters can brighten her life by cheering messages. Miss Jennie M. Lord of Gorham, Me., is in need of cheering messages, as the sad news has been received of the death of her sister, Mrs. Hattie Moody, who has been a member of the Helper Branch for the past four years. We are among the many sorrowing friends who mourn the loss of this dear Sunshine member.
Practical Christian Living

Christianity is never self-contained. "My cup runneth over" was the ancient experience. If the cup does not run over, it has not been divinely filled. If the individual experience does not create any change in home or school or village or city, it is mere indulgence in pious emotion.—W. H. P. Faunce.

OUR QUIET HOUR

(10 A. M.)

THE PSALM OF PRAISE

Psalm cxvii. 1-15

The miracle of deliverance must be followed by the psalm of praise. There are multitudes who cry, "God be merciful!" who never cry, "God be praised!" "There were none that returned to give thanks save this Samaritan." Ten cleansed, and only one grateful! "Oh, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness!" Many a blessing becomes stale because it is not renewed by thanksgiving. Graces that are received ungratefully droop like flowers deprived of rain. Yes, gratitude gives sustenance to blessings already received. Therefore, "in everything give thanks."

But emancipated lives are not only to break into praise before God, they must exercise in confession before men. "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so!" Unconfessed blessings become like the Dead Sea; refused an outlet they lose their freshness and vitality. I am found by the Lord in order that I, too, may be a seeker. I receive His peace in order that I may be a peacemaker. I am comforted in order that I "may comfort others with the comfort wherewith I am comforted of God." Have you ever received a blessing; "pass it on!" Tell the story of thy deliverance to the enslaved, that he, too, may find "the iron gate" swing open, and so attain his freedom.—From "My Daily Meditation," by Rev. J. H. Jowett, D. D.

"Thanksgiving is a beautifier of the regenerate soul. Thanksgiving glorifies God. It is by the brightness of our praise that we offer the best witness to the goodness and power of our God."—J. H. Jowett.
Words from Home Workers

"Give us vision that we may rise to the opportunities of our task, and may each new opportunity challenge us to nobler effort."

Words that have come from our Home Workers since the beginning of the year are so full of reasons for gratitude they make an especially fitting part of this Thank Offering number. The Guest Meeting of the Portland, Maine, auxiliary was held in the Maine room of the Falmouth hotel, in January. Representatives from several women's societies in the city and nearby towns were invited, and asked to contribute brief talks to “Snapshots of Ways and Means.” This proved to be of vital interest and help, with a wide range of subjects: the preparation of programs; work for children; Coast and Fresh Air missions; an inspirational talk, with the motto “God and Man Are Partners,” and emphasis on prayer. The representative of the South Portland society reported that they had supported a Bible Woman in India for 35 consecutive years. The Scarboro member read some quaint little letters from a child whom they support in India. Miss Coombs, our Maine missionary to Bengal-Orissa, told of conditions on the field. Mrs. Nelsine I. Jose, the president, and our national recording secretary, presided most happily; the pastor, Dr. Marsh, closed the meeting with prayer; a social hour followed. "It was such a happy occasion," writes the secretary, "we all felt an uplift, coming together in this way, with this one great, far reaching interest." . . .

The Hills Home and Foreign Missionary Society, Dover, N. H., held its February meeting in the church parlors, the week in which the church was celebrating its 75th anniversary. Guests from out of town took part in the exercises. Miss Jessie Waterman, a former member, conducted the devotional exercises. Rev. J. C. Waterman, one-time pastor, spoke of the early missionary work of the church, in which it was always earnest and dependable, and recalled the lively and unfailing interest of "Mother Hills" in every phase of missionary activity. Mrs. Waterman called attention to the fact that it was here that Miss DeMeritte began her public work. Miss DeMeritte herself paid a well deserved tribute to Mrs. Kenyon for her efficient work as president of the society, which she congratulated in having so many young workers. Ex-presidents, Mrs. Ethel E. Demeritt and Mrs. Susan A. Chesley, spoke entertainingly of the past and hopefully of the future. A missionary conference was held
in which delegates from China, Japan, Africa, Turkey, Persia, Syria and America, each in the costume of the country represented, met to discuss the needs of childhood. About fifty adults were present and forty children. During the social hour, the children played some of the games of foreign lands, mentioned in the conference. The chairman of the membership committee announced that 16 new names had been won in the past month, making a total membership of 57. $1.50 was pledged for the Helper Cut Fund. Vocal and instrumental music added to the pleasure of the afternoon, and refreshments were served at the close.

The Lewiston, Maine, auxiliary reports 43 new members, with a total of 84 and a determination to have 100! Three out of four women to whom the Helper was sent free, last year, are taking it themselves this year. They have 42 subscribers.

Mrs. Roberts, the very efficient Helper agent for Rhode Island, is working enthusiastically and methodically to increase the circulation of "our splendid magazine," which "grows better every month, and is much appreciated among our people." Her own auxiliary, Greenville, has 30 subscribers.

Mrs. Z. F. Griffin, Keuka Park, N. Y., is making a tour of the churches in the Yates Baptist Association, talking on India and the work in our Bengal-Orissa Field.

The annual Prayer and Praise service of the Hillsdale, Mich. auxiliary, held on a Sunday evening in February in the college church, was deeply impressive. Letters were read from the state president, Mrs. Harriet Phillips Stone, and from Michigan's young missionary, Miss Daniels. The principal stations in the Bengal-Orissa Field were described by different workers, and prayers followed for each. Hillsdale is peculiarly favored, not only in its personal connection with several missionaries, but also in having such helpers in its midst as Mrs. E. B. Cheney, Mrs. Coldren and son, Miss Barnes and Mrs. Smith, all of whom have either been on the field or very closely connected with its work.

FOR THANK OFFERING MEETINGS

Your Superintendent of the Bureau of Missionary Intelligence is pleased to announce that an exercise, "What the Thank Offering Means to Us"—representing different phases of the work of the F. B. W. M. S.—has been specially prepared by Mrs. Whitcomb for our twenty-fifth Thank Offering service. It is hoped that it will be very generally used. Price, 10 cents per dozen. .... "The Story of Our Thank Offering," by
Mrs. Ricker, is ready in a leaflet. . . . A pattern for making a blue and gold W. M. S. pennant will be loaned by the Bureau for a small fee. . . . We can furnish responsive readings, "Thank Offering" and a limited number of "An Offering for Service," by Miss Fullonton, and "Responsive Reading for Thank Offering Meetings." Price of each, 10 cents per dozen; 50 cents per 100; Bible reading, "On Giving," price, 1¢ each; 5 cents per dozen. A poem, "I Wonder What I Would Do," price 1 cent. Three leaflets, "The Missionary Birds," telling how auxiliaries may double their members and offerings, price 5 cents; "Her Offering," how two women increased their offerings, price 1 cent; and "Miss Cornelia's Reward," telling of the results of work with a mission band, price 3 cents.

For Juniors: "Standard Bearers' Thank Offering Service," two leaflets, "Why Should We Tithe" (story) and "A Little Girl and the Lions" (story of an African girl exposed to lions), each 2 cents. . . . . The Bureau would call attention to "Contrasts in Childhood," a children's pageant presented at the summer school of W. F. M. S. at Northfield, Mass., price 10 cents; also "The Torch Bearers," a missionary pageant, price 15 cents. . . . Do not forget the Orient Pictures; the Bureau has catalogues and leaflets telling how they may be used.

Remember the Mite-Boxes.

Mrs. A. D. Chapman.
12 Prescott St., Lewiston, Maine.

The Christ-life stands not only for gentleness and long-suffering. It stands for power,—power not only to transform lives but to transform conditions of living. When Christ was here, he made men live. When he vanished from their midst, he left the double promise of a larger life beyond this and of better living in this present world. Steadily through the centuries the Life-giver's work has gone on. To-day the Life is the Light of men and the Light shineth in darkness as never before. Easter is the assurance of the ultimate triumph of the Life-giver in the uttermost parts of the earth.—Missionary Friend.

Let us not be satisfied with small things when God so obviously desires and designs that we attempt large things for him. Our plans have been regulated too much by precedent and by our visible resources.—John R. Mott.
GENERAL SUBSCRIPTION AGENT'S NOTES

Several questions have come as to the Sustaining Fund, of which we have been talking since last “Annual Meeting,” and it may be well to answer them under this heading, in case there be others who would also like to know.

“What relation does the Sustaining Fund bear to the ‘shares’ that have been taken in the Helper?” It is of the same nature, and the money will be used in the same way. But we who talked it over last summer, felt the term expressed a bigger idea, and was more self-explanatory. Moreover, it is a term that is now much used in connection with undertakings of a philanthropic nature that are not self-supporting.

“What is to be done with the money?” What we should like to do would be to invest it, and use the income to provide for the payment of that part of the running expenses that the subscriptions do not cover. But all we are able to do is to use what comes in to help out on these expenses. And then call on the Missionary Society in addition. Expenses will always be covered by the Society, willingly, but we should prefer to have a definite amount or foundation or subsidy for the Helper than simply to call for the making up of a deficit.

“Do you still want shares?” Indeed, we do. We want everybody to give everything he or she will, in any way, under any name. We will take it all and guarantee to put it to its proper use.

Can the money put in the Sustaining Fund be taken out in subscriptions? It can, and we want it to be. We want the circulation of the Helper to be forwarded in every possible way.

Questions in this connection will be welcomed and handled as well as we know how to handle them.

A. M. Mosher.

107 Howland St., Boston, Mass.

For the earth and all its beauty
The sky and all its light;
For the dim and soothing shadows,
That rest the dazzled sight;
For unfading fields and prairies,
Where sense in vain has trod;
For the world’s exhaustless beauty,
I thank thee, O my God

For the hidden scroll o’erwritten
With one dear Name adored;
For the heavenly in the human,
The Spirit in the Word;
For the tokens of thy presence,
Within, above, abroad;
For thine own gift of being,
I thank thee, O my God.

—Lucy Larcom.
Juniors

For the sunshine and the rain,
Sun and dew, and frost again,
For the bird, the bloom, the star,
Glad and grateful, Lord, we are!
   For the days and for the nights,
   For our homes and their delights,
   For thy guidance all the way.
   Lord, we give thee thanks today!

For the message of thy Word,
For the love of Christ our Lord,
For thy gracious Spirit's sway,
Hear, O God, our praise today!
—Day Star.

SUGGESTIVE THANK OFFERING PROGRAM.

SINGING. “We’re a Band of Mission Workers.” (Song on another page of this number.)

REPEAT IN UNISON. Psalm lxvii:1-5.

Leader. For what great gift should we all be thankful?

Response. God so loved the world that he gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish but have everlasting life. John iii:16.

L. What should be our response to this?
R. Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift.

L. What should be the measure of our gratitude to God?
R. Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. Eph. v:10.

RECITATION. “For the sunshine and the rain,” etc.
The Lord’s Prayer in unison.

BRIEF TALK BY LEADER. Explain the work that the children are doing, through the Woman’s Missionary Society, for the children of India and for boys and girls at Storer college. Show the new picture post cards. Tell about the wonderful baby, Doris Holder, who was born in Minnesota, has lived in Oregon, was adopted by Texas, and is now in India! Call attention to the fact that this is our twenty-fifth Thank Offering. Have them sing one stanza of “The Lord Will Provide.” (See Mrs. Ricker’s Story of T. O. in leaflet.)
**Glimpses of Our Children in India.** Select the bright bits about child life scattered all through this Helper, notably in the Widow’s and Bible Woman’s story, Miss Daniels’ letter and India Notes. How fascinating the stories of the little boy and the “Golden Texts,” and the Brownies’ rice offering! These should be told by different members.

**Reception of Offering.** The children march to the front and deposit their mite boxes, then stand with bowed heads as they sing (Tune, Jesus, Lover of My Soul.”)

"Jesus, Saviour, Lord Divine,  
May some soul to Thee be won  
Take this money, make it Thine;  
By this deed our hands have done.  
Take it from our open hand,  
Jesus, Saviour, Lord Divine,  
May it bless some mission land.  
Take this money, make it Thine.”

(From “Standard Bearers” Thank Offering Service.)

**Reading.** “A Little Girl and the Lions,” a thrilling, true story of a child in Africa. (Leaflet may be obtained of Mrs. Chapman.)

**Singing.** “Count Your Blessings.”

**To Close.** All. “Praise ye the Lord, O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever.” Amen.

---

**ZION’S ADVOCATE**

*The Baptist and Free Baptist Newspaper of New England*

The Maine Free Baptist Association at its meeting last October adopted _Zion’s Advocate_ as its official organ. The New Hampshire Yearly Meeting of Free Will Baptists at its meeting in May, 1914, adopted a resolution commending the _Advocate_ as “affording special advantages for the interchange of church news, with especial reference to the activities of the Baptist and Free Baptist churches of New England.”

The price of _Zion’s Advocate_ is two dollars a year.

For the sake of reaching the constituency of this magazine we make for a time the following special offers:

_Zion’s Advocate_ to new subscribers four months for fifty cents.

_Zion’s Advocate_ (new subscription) and _The Missionary Helper_ (new or old subscription) for one year for two dollars. Those accepting this offer will thus receive the _Helper_ free for one year.

Subscriptions may be sent to Miss A. M. Mosher, 107 Howland St., Boston, Mass., or to _Zion’s Advocate_, Portland, Me. Sample copies free.
## Contributions

**F. B. WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY**

**Receipts for February, 1915**

### MAINE

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Location</th>
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<tr>
<td>Dover and Foxcroft</td>
<td>dues</td>
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<tr>
<td>Houlton' Friend</td>
<td>for support Horripely at Mid</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lewiston, Main St</td>
<td>Aux dues for Miss Coombs</td>
<td>$25.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lisbon F B S S</td>
<td>Miss Barnes</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mapleton, S S</td>
<td>Birthday Off</td>
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<td>W M S Members</td>
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<tr>
<td>Otisfield Conf Coll.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ocean Park, N W W</td>
<td>Miss Barnes ($4.00); Dom Sci Bldg 2.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Parsquisfield Q M</td>
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<td>Portland, Aux for</td>
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<tr>
<td>Do for Storer</td>
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<tr>
<td>Miss Edgerly's</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs Bolton for S O</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miss Edgerly for</td>
<td>Storer</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bequest under will</td>
<td>Harriet P Kilborn</td>
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<td>Sebec and Exeter Confl.</td>
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<td>Steep Falls Aux,</td>
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<tr>
<td>W Bowdoin Aux,</td>
<td>from Miss Coombs for C F</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mrs Ebenezer Knowlton</td>
<td>(in memoriam) for Miss Coombs</td>
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### NEW HAMPSHIRE

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<tr>
<td>Chocorua, Int for</td>
<td>Gen'l Wk</td>
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<tr>
<td>Suncook C M Warner</td>
<td>for Gori at Balasore</td>
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### VERMONT

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<tr>
<td>Sutton Ch, Mrs Helen Royal, Mrs O E Harris</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wheeck Ch, Mrs Carrie Waldron</td>
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### MASSACHUSETTS

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<tr>
<td>Lowell, Miss Lydia Barker and Mrs E E Peters</td>
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<tr>
<td>Somerville, Randall Mem'l F B W M S dues</td>
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<td>$12.20</td>
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<tr>
<td>T O.</td>
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<tr>
<td>C R.</td>
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<td>Adv L B.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mrs for Miss Barnes' sal'y, two years</td>
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### RHODE ISLAND

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<tr>
<td>Greenville Aux, K W</td>
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### PROVIDENCE, Miss MAL, Kaston for child

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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>Roger Wms V P S C E for KW</td>
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<td>Roger Wms Aux, K W</td>
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<td>Do Ind.</td>
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<td>Tiverston Stone Ch, K W</td>
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<td>Do S S for sixty</td>
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### NEW YORK

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<tr>
<td>Bonney, Avis L Campbell</td>
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<tr>
<td>M Conley $3; Clara O Goodrich $3; Mrs Etta J Calvert $1; James Conley $1 for O &amp; P Fund</td>
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### PENNSYLVANIA

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<tr>
<td>Tioga Co Bapt Miss Soc for sal'y head teacher, School at Bal</td>
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### MICHIGAN

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<tr>
<td>Algansee Aux, Dr B $2.40; Storer 1.60</td>
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<td>Cass &amp; Berrien Q M Coll, Dr B</td>
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<td>Fairbank Aux, Dr B $2.25; Stor 1.50</td>
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<tr>
<td>Genessee Q M Coll, Dr B $5.10; Stor $3.40</td>
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<tr>
<td>Gobleville, Mrs E W Clement and family for Monders</td>
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<td>Hillsdale Aux, Dr B $6.00; Storer 4.00; Miss Daniels 25.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jackson S S Pri Dpt, Miss Barnes 4.00; Brown Babies 1.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mason Aux, Dr B</td>
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<tr>
<td>No Rome Aux, Dr B 1.65; Stor 1.10</td>
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<tr>
<td>Union Aux, Dr B</td>
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### MINNESOTA

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<th>Location</th>
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<tr>
<td>Champlin Aux, for orphan &quot;Mary&quot;</td>
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<td>Madeia F B S S, Miss Barnes</td>
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<td>$4.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Verona Aux, Storer 10.00; Gen'l 10.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Winnebago, Miss'y SS $2 FM, 1/2 H M</td>
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<td>$12.20</td>
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<tr>
<td>Miss May Owens</td>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>Clayton Aux for Mrs Holder's sal'y</td>
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### MISCELLANEOUS

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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Histories of the Bible</td>
<td></td>
<td>$1.00</td>
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### FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath the sum of—to the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, incorporated under the laws of the State of Maine.

---

**EDYTH R. PORTER, Treasurer**  
47 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.  
Per May Malvern, Assistant Treasurer
Officers of the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society

HONORARY PRESIDENT—Mrs. Mary A. Davis, 6433 Monitor St., Pittsburg, Pa.

PRESIDENT—Mrs. Lucy Phillips Durgin, Winnebago, Minn.

VICE-PRESIDENT—Mrs. Alma M. Cousins, Steep Falls, Me.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY—Miss Lena S. Fenner, 127 Cranston Street, Providence, R.I.

RECORDING SECRETARY—Mrs. N. I. Jose, 436 St. John St., Portland, Me.

TEASER—Miss Edyth R. Porter, 47 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.

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FOR AUXILIARIES—Mrs. A. B. Webber, Somersworth, N. H., for New England; Miss Zoe Barnthouse, Upper Sandusky, Ohio, for Central Association and Ohio; Rev. Elizabeth Moody, Hillsdale, Mich., for Western and Southern States.

FOR CRADLE ROLL OF LITTLE LIGHT BEARERS—Mrs. Laura E. Hartley, 7 Woodman St., Rochester, N. H.

SUPERINTENDENT BUREAU OF MISSIONARY INTELLIGENCE—Mrs. A. D. Chapman, 12 Prescott St., Lewiston, Me.

CHAIRMAN OF PUBLICATION COMMITTEE—Mrs. E. H. Roberts, Greenville, R. I.

CHAIRMAN WESTERN COMMITTEE—Mrs. Carrie Miles, 202 Maple Street, Waterloo, Iowa.

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Money should be sent to the following State treasurers: Mrs. Flora E. Penny, 7 Summer St., Augusta, Me.; Mrs. Nora M. Hoyt, Pittsfield, N. H.; Mrs. J. L. Barret, So. Strafford, Vt.; Mrs. Mary A. Caverly, 399 Broadway, Lynn, Mass.; Mrs. Ida F. Ricker, 32 Warren St., Providence, R. I.; Mrs. C. H. Austin, Batavia, Mich.; Mrs. Nettie Zimmerman, Hazleton, Iowa; Mrs. Ina Gates Stout, Champlin, Minn.; Mrs. M. M. Myers, Geneva, Neb.; Mrs. A. S. Reeves, Jamestown, Kan., R. F. D. 2.

POST OFFICE ADDRESSES OF MISSIONARIES

Midnapore, India

| Mrs. J. F. HURKHELD | Mrs. S. H. AGER | REV. H. H. WMAN | MRS. G. M. WMAN
<table>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>Miss L. C. COOMBS</td>
<td>Mrs. A. L. KENNEDY, M.D.</td>
<td>Mrs. Grace L. Howard</td>
<td>Mrs. B. R. KENNER</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Ida M. HOLDER</td>
<td>MISS RUTH DANIELS</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>REV. H. K. MURPHY</td>
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Khargpur, India

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<tr>
<th>Mrs. K. G. MURPHY</th>
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Balasore, India

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<tr>
<th>REV. G. H. HAMLIN</th>
<th>REV. J. H. OERINDER</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. E. H. HAMLIN</td>
<td>MRS. C. M. F. OERINDER</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miss Amy Cor</td>
<td></td>
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Hatigarah, Balasore District, India

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<tr>
<th>REV. C. A. COLETT</th>
<th>REV. HAROLD L. FROST</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Miss Ella M. BOTT</td>
<td>Mrs. Mabel S. FROST</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>MISS SARAH GOWEN</td>
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</tbody>
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*Now in this country.

*Supported by Woman's Missionary Society.
MANY FREE BAPTIST PEOPLE
and Institutions have tried and tested the
Deed of Trust, Real Estate Loans
OF THE
Brinkerhoff-Faris Trust and Savings Co.
for a quarter of a century or more to their perfect satisfaction. Are you one of them? If not, why not? For full particulars and references address
H. P. FARIS, Treasurer, CLINTON, MISSOURI

I am very glad to say: The Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society has dealt with the Brinkerhoff-Faris Trust and Savings Co. for at least twenty-five years and has never lost a cent of principal or interest. LAURA A. DEMERITTE, Treas.

Hillsdale College, Hillsdale, Michigan
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New Course for Christian Workers with Degree.
Young Men's and Young Women's Associations, Four Literary Societies; Gymnasium, Track, Ball and Tennis Grounds.
Six Buildings and Beautiful 25-acre Campus. Expenses moderate.
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GROVER A. JACKSON, Secretary.

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For further information address the Secretary.

Unreadable text: Off shelwood