The Lord giveth the word, the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Ps 68:11, R. V.

SOMETIMES, SOMEWHERE.

BY ROBERT BROWNING.

Unanswered yet? the prayer your lips have pleaded
In agony of heart these many years?
Does faith begin to fail? Is hope departing?
And think you all in vain those falling tears?
Say not the Father hath not heard your prayer;
You shall have your desire sometime, somewhere.

Unanswered yet? though when you first presented
This one petition at the Father's throne,
It seemed you could not wait the time of asking,
So urgent was your heart to make it known;
Though years have passed since then, do not despair,
The Lord will answer you sometime, somewhere.

Unanswered yet! nay, do not say ungranted,—
Perhaps your part is not yet wholly done;
The work began when your first prayer was uttered,
And God will finish what he has begun,
If you will keep the incense burning there,
His glory you shall see, sometime, somewhere.

Unanswered yet? Faith cannot be unanswered;
Her feet are firmly planted on the rock;
Amid the wildest storms she stands undaunted,
Nor quails before the loudest thunder shock,
She knows omnipotence has heard her prayer,
And cries, "It shall be done, sometime, somewhere."

THE SUMMER IS ENDED

Gone is the summer, the harvest is ended,
Sheaves have been gathered and fruits have been stored,
Treasured the gifts that from God have descended,
Filled is the house, and heaped is the board.
Brown are the wheat-fields, and brown are the meadows,
Bare are the trees that with fruitage were hung;
Over the earth lie the Autumn's cold shadows,
Gone are the wild birds that fluttered and sung.

Yet is the promise of glad resurrection
Hidden deep under the stubble grown ground;
Gracious and true is our Father's protection,
Surely at length will the Spring time come round.
Sowing and reaping, and waking and sleeping
This is the round of the swift circling year;
Waking and sleeping, and sowing and reaping,
Till we are done with our pilgrimage here.

—JESSIE H. BROWN, in Harvest Festival

PLoughing and Reaping

The ploughing of the Lord is deep,
On ocean or on land;
His furrows cross the mountain steep,
They cross the sea-washed sand.

Wise men and prophets know not how,
But work their Master's will;
The kings and nations drag the plough,
His purpose to fulfill.

They work His will because they must,
On hillside or on plain;
The clouds are broken into dust,
And ready for the grain.

Then comes the planting of the Lord,
His kingdom cometh now;
The ocean's deepest depths are stirred,
And all their secrets show.
Where prophets trod His desert broad,
Where monarchs dragged the plough,
Behold the seedtime of his word;
The sower comes to sow.

—EDWARD EVERETT HALE

THE NEW YEAR

Shall we not do more this year than last? We can help in many ways. The Girls' Orphanage is at present the great burden we have to lift. Let every friend send for a Junior Orphanage card and try to fill it and also see how many others she can get to take a card and fill it.

A BLUE cross opposite this signifies that your subscription expired several months ago. We should be glad to send you the paper right along and wait until it is convenient for you to pay for it if we knew you wanted the paper. Will you kindly write to us if you wish us to continue the paper?

A blue cross opposite this signifies that your subscription has expired. We trust you have enjoyed and been profited by reading the paper, and will renew your subscription. The letters from India are surely worth ten times the subscription price of the paper, and to read these letters just as they are written costs you less than half the price of the postage on them. We hope you will renew your subscription, and continue your prayers for this work.
LETTERS FROM INDIA
FROM W. I. Edwards
VILLECHERRY, Madras Presidency, India, 28-10-02.

Dear Mrs. Taylor:

Yours directed to me telling about the things in the box arrived in due time. I feel somewhat disappointed about the Alfalfa, or Lucerne; I feel so positive that it will grow here and that it would yield at least three crops a year of hay and prove a God-send to us here in the way of feed for cows and horses. I am very glad that the hand cultivators are to come and am quite sure they will be well used here. About introducing American methods of work I myself am rather of the mind that they should be introduced slowly and as the people become educated by degrees to appreciate them. Yet I feel forced to introduce in the work here some things in regard to agriculture. In regard to plowing for instance, from observation at another mission station, where industrial education is attempted (I refer to Kolar) I am fully convinced that the American plow is the best. There even the surrounding Hindoo farmers were able to see its superiority and were actually purchasing such plows of the M. E. mission there, for use on their own farms. They even hire out the mission horse power and threshing machine to thresh out their raggie. It does not look to me after studying Indian methods of agriculture as if it were at all true that in every country the people practice those methods of agriculture most suited to their soil and climate. But on the other hand it appears certain that here in India they have made use of exceedingly crude tools and methods on account of their great poverty and lack of facility for improving what they had. Their religion also, doubtless had something to do in preventing their progress in industrial lines; the wars and inroads of foreigners bent on getting all they could out of the country and the excessive population who must find some way to do or starve in a down trodden state. More than all, the intense bigotry that oppressed in medieval times the progress of the sciences, and later the introduction of labor saving machinery, and opposed progressiveness wherever it appeared among our own ancestors in Europe, is responsible for the poor methods in vogue here. Real cultivation of the soil I have not seen here and I have seen crops grown in California in very similar circumstances to those prevailing here. From what I have seen only this season I can say that the native cultivation is all too meager. In the little patch of garden corn that I planted here the difference in method and effectiveness was very manifest. Good hoeing kept the corn from wilting and withering up in the hot sun while that that I let the natives hoe as they pleased curled badly and very nearly died between showers. It was grown while we were fixing over the big well for irrigating purposes and consequently had to depend on a very slim amount of rain for its moisture.

It is well to remember also that the Indian does not comprehend the value of alternating cultivation with irrigation for the best results, but strives to wet down the crust of the ground every time the plants begin to wilt instead of giving the growing plant or tree the benefit of a loose earth blanket around its roots to encourage its growth. He don't like to exert himself if he can help it. But I've said enough about this matter for this time.

MANUAL LABOR

Rest assured that I shall not do any more manual labor than I think is necessary. I am now trying to get a stable built here so I can have a horse to drive and ride instead of bicycling so much. I find I can study or write much better when I do not have to get so hot as I generally do when I ride my wheel. I cannot, however, escape manual work altogether. This morning's work may demonstrate how this may become necessary. When I awoke this morning it was raining hard and all around here was a sheet of water. I saw immediately that it was endangering the building that I am trying to finish for a stable. The water was standing up around the sides of one wall. The wall was built of mud and old brick taken out of the well. A look toward the corner of the Ransom Home revealed a strong current of water coming in from a gap in the hedges. The road was running full like a mill race. I called out all hands and led them in stopping the water from coming in. We had no time to pay attention to the rain or to see where the flood was coming from, we must stop it at once or it might cause considerable damage. Then again I find it necessary to show some of the boys or workmen how to do some of the work that wants doing. They don't always understand my directions. At present I find it very hard to get away from the things needing to be seen to long enough to read some of my Tamil New Testament. I am hoping that these circumstances can be changed soon and that I can get down to hard study with less to call me away from it. I am getting all the practice I can in speaking the language as opportunity offers. Today I have two masons at work in the house to keep the rain from running in at the windows.

A CHURCH

One of the chief reasons that a church has not been formed here is that the workers, the adults who are at work here for our mission, the natives I mean, are people who have found employment with us and are not at all prepared to take places of responsibility in a church. They are not with us because they believe in our doctrines, but only because they happened to find employment with us. We have no real adherents outside of our orphanages and some of them belong to other churches. Now be sure I don't say that a church cannot be formed of such material, but I feel certain that it would not be wise to do so. If I am rightly informed two of our best teachers are C. M. S. Christians and another is a Congregationalist. They all hold their positions with us by doing good work in the school room; and I think would leave us for a position with almost any

Continued on Page Seven
LETTERS FROM INDIA
From Miss Saunders
Gundiy, Madras, India, Nov. 5, 1902.

DEAR SISTER TAYLOR:

WHEN Miss Spence wrote last week she told you of the death of one of the girls. Well we have the same story to tell this week.

Yesterday another one died very suddenly, was only sick a few hours. We sent for the doctor and even he didn't seem to know what was the matter but after she died he called it heart trouble. You must know that this is a great strain upon us. Just a week between the two deaths. This girl's name is Mary. These two deaths coming so suddenly and so close together have made the natives very much afraid and superstitious but all that we can do is to go about quietly and trust God. We have had some good rains and now I am getting a little plot of ground ready for our girls to work on. I intend to put in such vegetables as they can eat and make it pay in coin as well as exercise for them. Some of our girls are growing fast and we will soon have to find something for them to do. Some of them that are not smart in their studies we will train for work. The most of them like to work very well. I spoke to them last Sunday on the resurrection and tried to make it plain that God's way was to restore to life those that are dead. They were very attentive and I think they understood what I was telling them at least the older ones did.

Then too, we had quite an object lesson for them in our morning service. One of our teachers had a sick baby and they had prayed earnestly for its recovery, the Lord heard and answered, so that she is now well. We sent for the doctor only a few hours. We were often we receive a blessing and then forget to bring a thank offering. The "All Nations" that came this week was very interesting. It shows to me that there is steady increase in interest though as we do. Hope you will get the parcels we are sending. I tell you there has been some hustling this week to get these bags done. Hope every one of them will bring in a dollar if not more. God is blessing us in our work. Has Bros. and Srs. Malone's home coming done any good in getting the people more interested in foreign mission work? Yours sincerely,

J. M. SAUNDERS.

Messian's Advocate

A WEEKLY paper published at Oakland, Cal., every Wednesday, edited by W. R. Young, heralding the coming of our Lord, and exhorted to holy living. Eight four-column pages. Subscription, $1.50; to new subscribers $1.00.

Treasurer's Report
From Nov. 15, to Dec. 15, 1902.

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Lena N. Bradford, Treasurer.

MONEY RECEIVED

California—Oakland local $4.50, J. L. Williams $4.00.
Connecticut—A friend $2.00.
Illinois—Mrs. E. $5.00, Cynthia Shaw $12.00.
Maine—A gift $1.00, Mrs. S. F. Emerson 75 cents, H. B. Bowes $5.00, Raymond local 75 cents, Eva S. Jordan $1.00.
Massachusetts—Worcester local $5.50.
Michigan—Fannie M. Fitch 50 cents, D. O. Heeter $1.00.
Missouri—Barret E. Eyster $15.00.
New Brunswick—Peel local 50 cents.
New Hampshire—Mrs. S. L. Batchelder $1.00, Dover local $4.00, a friend $1.25, Alice M. Goodwin $2.75.
New Jersey—Carrie A. Martin $1.00.
New York—Emma E. Hotting 50 cents.
Oregon—Sunday School, Portland $19.25, Martha F. Shaw $1.00.
Rochester—Sunday School, Natwick $10.00, Providence local $4.50.
Washington—Mrs. M. J. Wellman $1.00, Dora W. Cramer $1.00, Mrs. E. F. Winterstein 75 cents.
Vermont—A friend $2.00, Mrs. Herman L. Davis $1.05.

For Junior Orphange $3.64; Subscriptions for this month $10.96; sales for this month $25.50; total receipts $252.91.

Lena N. Bradford, Treas.
ALL NATIONS MONTHLY

PUBLISHED BY THE
Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society of the Advent Christian Denomination.

EDITOR AND BUSINESS MANAGER:
Mrs. Sarah K. Taylor, Rockland, Maine.

Established October, 1865. Subscription price 25 Cents Per Year
Entered at Post Office at Rockland, Me., as Second Class Matter, Mar. 1, 1901

Our India Children

All who have read our "All Nations" know the trial of faith and patience we have endured over our orphans in India. We rescued a hundred children from starvation during the great famine of 1900, which were placed in different missions in the famine district until we could erect a home for them, and until the government would permit their removal. The money we sent for this purpose was used to feed these children, and these are most of them alive today, being cared for and brought up under Christian training. But before the government would permit the children to be removed some of the missionaries in charge of this business died, and some had to be recalled home because of failing health, and the new missionaries could not find out where all our children had been placed. However, after two years, thirty of these famine orphans were delivered to us.

When we attempted to rescue famine orphans we called upon our people to help and the response was prompt and generous. We proposed that individuals should "adopt" these children paying for their support, which would be $15 a year, and said that we would assign a child to each party adopting one, the foster parents thus being able through our missionaries to hear directly from the children once a year at least. Seventy-five different parties "adopted" children, and as we had a hundred somewhere in India which we expected to receive, and assign all at once, we did not at first put down the date when the child was "adopted." Afterward, when the children began to come in we did put down the date, and assigned so far as possible, in the order in which they were adopted.

Temporary Children

Meanwhile scores of needy, suffering children were applying for admission to our home. Some of these had one parent, some had both parents, but the parents were unable to get food for the children, and the children were nearly starved to death. It seemed our duty to take in these children, and thus perhaps save their lives, and also save them from the ignorance and vice that accompanies idolatry. But as these children are temporary children, that is, we cannot keep them permanently if their parents become able to support them and want to take them again, we have not assigned these children to the parties adopting children.

Just as Good a Work

Some of these temporary children have christian parents. It is as important to help these children as it is to support a famine orphan. But there is no provision for the support of these temporary children. If those who so kindly and nobly wish to adopt a child would be content to support a temporary child until we can assign them a permanent one, it would be a blessed work and a great help to our mission. What difference does it make what child is supported so long as some little sufferer is saved? These children are taught to be clean, to work, to read, and above all are taught about the love of God and Jesus Christ and the truth of the Gospel and we hope they will never forget the sweet lessons they learn in this Christian home. We had at last accounts eighty-nine children in our orphanages of which about half are wholly given up to us. The others may become permanent, or they may remain with us until they are grown up and go out to support themselves, even though they are not given absolutely to us.

What Will Become of Them?

This question is often asked us. We always reply: We expect they will become self-supporting in a few years, but we shall always love and look after them as much as is possible. We hope they will become converted and become teachers and Bible women, and catechists, and perhaps preachers to their own people, or at least build up Christian homes in the midst of a heathen population. Pray for these children.

CURIOS

We have received the bags of which Misses Spence and Saunders write. They are made and lined with calico and two strings are very ingeniously fastened at the top by which they are closed and opened. Anyone who will give $1.00 toward our Junior Orphanage will be presented with one of these bags as a souvenir and as a specimen of the sewing done by our girls.

PLEASE RESPOND

We wish to publish a full report of our local societies and have sent out questions to be answered. About half our societies have responded. Will the others please reply at once.

A MISSION RALLY

In connection with the Mid-Winter Convention held in Boston our W. H. & F. M. S. will hold a mission rally under the charge of our Eastern Vice President, Mrs. Mabel R. Makepeace. Watch the World’s Crisis for further information.

THE YOUNG PILGRIM

The Young Pilgrim comes out in a new dress this New Year, adding, if possible, to its attractiveness. Let all who do not have this paper subscribe at once. Price 35 cents. A new Golden Sheaf enlarged given for four new subscriptions.
ALL NATIONS MONTHLY

**Correspondence.**

FROM PORTLAND, OREGON

DEAR SISTER TAYLOR:

ENCLOSED you will find P. O. order for $19.25. I am sending it to you, instead of our treasurer, because I feel a little uncertain as to the object for which it is being sent. Over a year ago there was a letter in one of our papers from Miss Spence, in which she said that there were many children who attended the day school, who were unable to study on account of hunger, and that 33 cents would supply one good meal a day for a month. Two little girls started a list of contributions as a Thanksgiving offering for this purpose, by each giving a crisp one dollar bill given them as a present by their Grandma some time before. The result was $13.00 if I remember rightly, which was sent, and acknowledged by Miss Spence herself, to our S. S. Believing the same need still exists, the same course has been taken for this Thanksgiving, started by five little girls giving $1.00 each, and two little boys giving 50 cents each; the S. S., taking up the work and carrying it on until $19.25 has been collected. I must mention that the five little girls spoken of, do not belong to our S. S., or they would not be mentioned separately, for several of our own children gave that amount also, but the All Nation's Monthly is taken by their mothers, so the needs of the poor children of India are well known to them. If the circumstances have changed, (but I feel sure they have not) the money can be used for the Junior Orphanages but as the children have given it to feed the children, it would be better to use it that way if possible. Our Junior Missionary society is very small, but some money is being gathered in the little India Bag, which will be sent in due time. I wish, if you can, you would mention the sending of the money on the children's page of the A. N. M. I can assure you it will be looked after; the most of this money has been given by "self denial." The S. S. Birthday Bank is coming on too, slowly but surely, and will be ready in due time.

May the Lord strengthen, comfort and keep you and may you have an abundant entrance into His Kingdom, "Bringing in your Sheaves," from India. Yours lovingly in Jesus,

SARAH L. SUTCLIFFE.

FROM NEW YORK

DEAR SISTERS:

I HAVE just finished reading the little book "Child Wives and Widows." My heart trembles with compassion and pity, and I can only say, "Oh my God of love and mercy! how long must these evils prevail on earth?" My dear Christian sisters, can we not do more for the poor suffering ones of India? You who have never read this book, for the love of Heaven and those of your own sex, procure it and when you have read it, pass it on to some intelligent Christian sister. I wish it might be placed in the hands of every Christian woman of our land and England, surely great would be the reward.

E. E. H.

FROM EASTERN MASSACHUSETTS

THE annual meeting of the Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society of the Eastern district of Massachusetts was held in the Advent Christian church in Lynn, Mass., Thursday, Nov. 20, 1902. The opening service was conducted by Mrs. MacDonald of Somerville. The convention was called to order at half past ten by the district President Mrs. Roger Sherman of Salem. The Secretary's report was read and accepted. Members were present from Boston, Lawrence, Marblehead, Somerville and Salem. The reports they gave of the work being done by their societies was quite encouraging. Two junior societies were reported and two societies reported the adoption of a child in India. The officers elected were as follows: President, Mrs. Roger Sherman of Salem; vice-pres., Mrs. F. L. Piper of Malden; secretary, Miss Mary E. Rowe of Salem; Treas. Mrs. H. H. Churchill of Everett. Helpful and encouraging remarks were made by Rev. G. L. Tracy, Rev. Mr. Dockham and Rev. Roger Sherman and the morning session closed at 12 o'clock. In the afternoon Mrs. A. L. Hall of Salem conducted a devotional service at half past one. Mrs. Ethel Sanborn of Lynn extended to the meeting a cordial greeting on behalf of the Lynn church, to which our President responded. The first paper of the afternoon was read by Mrs. Charlotte Lang of Cambridge on the subject "Our Greatest Need in Our Home Work." Bro. Sederquist made some remark on this subject. Mrs. Mary Barnes of Boston then spoke on "Our Work in India," and Rev. F. L. Piper spoke on this subject and also on the need of personal work by christians with the unsaved. The closing address of the afternoon was given by Rev. G. Howard Malone on "Our Work in China." A prayer service followed and then a vote of thanks was extended the Lynn church for their hospitality in entertaining the convention.

At the close of this session a Lynn local society of fifteen members was organized under the direction of our district President. The members were enthusiastic over the work and the officers accepted their duties with the acknowledged purpose of doing the work for God. They immediately went to work and secured four honorary members.

At seven o'clock a devotional service was held and this was followed by a praise service conducted by Rev. George Sederquist.

The address of the evening given by Rev. A. C. Johnson of Boston on a "Christ Directed and a Christ filled Life" was a fitting close to the meeting.

The addresses were interspersed with singing which was an inspiration of itself and by many earnest prayers for the Lord's blessing upon our work. The acknowledged purpose of all was to do more and better work for our Master.

MARY E. ROWE, Sec.
165 North Street, Salem, Mass.

A Chinaman, who had been thirty-nine years the slave of opium, gave it up entirely. When asked, how he did it be said, "I used my two knees."—Christian Missionary.
LETTERS FROM INDIA

From Miss Spence

GUINDY, INDIA, Nov. 6, 1902.

MY DEAREST SISTER TAYLOR:

YOURS of October 4th to hand. Thank you very much for it. I have just a little time to get this letter off to you today. I have packed three registered book packets to your address. They contain some of the children's work done in the last three months. This is quite a new thing to them as they have only learned plain sewing and this only since coming to us. You should see the interest the children take in this work. Why, they would stay on for hours at it if we would only let them.

DEATH

Our home has again been saddened by another death. We lost one of our bright little girls, Mary. She died exactly a week after Vencetamah. On how sad we are about it and what a gloom it has cast on our happy home. We miss them both so much. Mary was in my reading class till 2.30 on Monday evening and was one of the brightest there and on Tuesday she was dead by 2 p.m. It is all so sad and sudden. The people here are in a state of panic and are very superstitious about this. They will say that another person must die before next Tuesday, but we are praying God that He will open their eyes to see that He rules every thing in this universe. We feel that all this dealing of His, sad though it might be and hard to bear, is just what will redound to His honor and glory. God's cause will triumph in the face of this darkened and superstitious people. They believe that the whole place is haunted now and that the spirits of our departed little ones will trouble the house for some time to come. Oh it is all so sad. Pray much for us dear sister in our work. Oh the nameless trials we have to put up with here. We need so much patience, love, guidance and wisdom.

The doctor said Mary died of failure of the heart's action. We worked over her and did everything to save her from the time she was taken ill till she died. That was from 7 a.m. to 2.30 p.m. She was buried that very evening. We have to put up with here. We need so much patience, love, guidance and wisdom.

The doctor said Mary died of failure of the heart's action. We worked over her and did everything to save her from the time she was taken ill till she died. That was from 7 a.m. to 2.30 p.m. She was buried that very evening. We must close now. Much love to you all.

Nov 20, 1902.

After getting your letter we started on the bags and the girls have worked might and main to send you 100 bags by today's post. It would have pleased you to see with what a zeal they went at it. Working at them even at nights. The hardest and most tedious part in them is the twisting of the thread and the fixing of the string, but small and big worked at them till they were done. The thread could not be got anywhere here on account of the rains and we had to take a special trip into Madras to get the thread, but I guess we have enough for the whole 1000 bags which you require. We would be saved all the bother if we cared to pay a cent each to have strings put in them but I don't think you would appreciate them so much if we hired any one to string them. Some of them are not sewed well but I can tell you they are good for these children. Most of them never held a needle in their lives till they came to us. Next week I shall send you 200 more bags and more if I can get them ready. After this I will set about the bead work and send you all you want in this line.

Just now we are so busy in the school at Guindy as the examination and inspection takes place on the 3d of December. The children give up their recreation hour at midday to sew on these bags.

PHOTOGRAPHS

About the parents who want photographs. Well, tell them that I can safely promise to have them ready by the New Year. It will be the cheapest to have them in a group. We will promise to have them clear and distinct and will affix their names as they are seated.

LOYAL WORKERS

I am sorry no account of the Loyal Workers was sent to you. Well, we have all the committees: look out, water, house, finger and toe nail committee and if you had stepped out this morning at 6.30 a.m. you would really have called them a band of loyal and happy workers. There were some sweeping, others washing dishes, others scrubbing pots, others carrying water, others gathering the straw on which they sleep, the bigger girls combing the younger girl's hair, others heating water, and last but not least some little ones too small to work all cuddled up in a heap to keep themselves warm. It was a cold, damp morning. I tell you they will just be delighted with thequilts that are coming. They really need them, poor things. The quilts in themselves will be a grand Xmas present for each of them. Then the children have a Loyal Workers meeting every Thursday at 6.30 p.m. The girls conduct the meeting by themselves almost. The big girls each have their turn and those who wish to pray and take as much part in the service as they like. It is a good praise service too. They do sing their hymns very nicely. I will send you a copy of their hymn book. They are all Gospel hymns. I think they love best to sing "Bringing in the Sheaves," "Wonderful Words of Life," "Toiling On" and "Even Me."

CHILD WIVES

Talking about Child Wives. Two of my brightest girls in the Velacheri caste school aged 12 and 9 respectively are to be married in January. Poor children, they are but babies yet and yet they have to submit to all such customs on account of caste. It is a great shame I think.

SCHOOLS

About the schools, I think if you just assign a man and woman teacher to each school and get them supported it will be well. The cost for each school is really $7 a month or $84 a year, that is $5 a month for each man and $2 a month for a woman teacher. To support a man teacher for one year costs $60, to support a woman $24, to support both $84. Up to this I have had the schools in Adyar and Jeldenpet, caste and non-caste together. But I see this will not work. The caste people will not let the pariah study together with their children so I am planning to have separate teachers and buildings for the pariahs in Jeldenpet and Adyar. The caste people think the
people who offered them higher wages. The boys who want to be baptized ought to be given a chance to join a church however and we are in hopes that in the near future we will be able to organize a church and receive them into membership. But I for one think that we ought not to be too hasty about this matter; and that more instruction in foundation, principles of faith and practice is necessary before such a step is taken. They ought to know more also of the doctrines that distinguish us from any other denomination. You are no doubt aware that in all such lands as India, missionaries have found it necessary to be very cautious and to keep those who wish to join the church on probation a long time. You should also remember that here we have "Rice Christian" question to face. A native who cares nothing for Christ or his Gospel will join a church just for some pecuniary advantage to himself or a relative.

We have communion here for the adults, (we have not yet seen fit to invite in the believing children), and enjoy some blessed seasons in remembrance of the Lord’s death. We have been trying to make it plain to these people that thereby we not only show forth the Lord’s death but proclaim that we are looking for him to come again. And we trust the Lord has used our efforts to the instruction of those who have heard. Our communion services have been in English. We have also a Bible class that meets Sunday afternoons.

Oct. 29.

Just as I had to stop writing Murugan, my gardener came back from Guindy and told me that one of the girls, whom Mr. Thompson brought down last February had just died and that Misses Spence and Saunders were away. They had gone to Madras. I got ready and went over and found that in the meantime the ladies had returned. The girl died of an abscess in her stomach. She was ailing about one day. When she was buried today. We are looking at a piece of ground between here and Guindy for a cemetery.

We have NO MORE DEATHS

Before we close I must not fail to let you know how good God has been to us during the past two weeks. We have had no more deaths and His cause has triumphed gloriously in the eyes of the heathen around. We have had very little sickness too in spite of the unhealthy season we are having in Madras.

AN ACCIDENT

A week from Thursday we were driving to the chemists for some medicine. Miss Saunders thought she had better put in time by studying while I was driving. Well I was explaining to her the construction of some sentences and got interested in the story and did not mind the pony. He tripped over a rolling stone, both of us were thrown out of the cart Miss Saunders on to the hard road and I on the pony. If the pony had kicked it would have been certain death for me, but he was as quiet as possible. Neither of us were hurt nor the pony, nor the trap, I mean nothing to speak of. She got a few bruises and the carriage was put to rights for 2 Rs. Was not this a marvelous escape for both of us? God has been so good to us and He is so good always. Bless and praise His holy name. Much love to you and all the dear sisters.

Yours very lovingly,

ALICE G. SPENCE.

FROM NEW HAMPSHIRE

Dear Sister Taylor:

WITHOUT doubt you are anxious to know what we did at our annual meeting in connection with the Conference at Loudon Ridge. I was permitted to go and think I can report that the work in New Hampshire has taken a step ahead. We have elected as president, Sister Batchelder, with whom doubtless you are acquainted, and Vice Pres., Mrs. Harry Little, as Sec. and Treas., Mrs. Lila M. Stevens. I am impressed that Sister Batchelder is just the woman we need for President. She has the work at heart and has got quite a little push and talent. She has time and I think it is her intention to travel in the State in the interest of the W. H. & F. M. S., and try and get new members and form new locals. She had already begun plans for the work before I left London Ridge. Sister Alice Goodwin could not be persuaded to serve as secretary and treasurer, so it seemed to fall back upon me (unavoidably.) So I will continue to do the best I can in the face of many hindrances. Sister Goodwin will serve as our auditor. Our meeting was not very largely attended but there was quite a little enthusiasm, and I shall expect to hear that there are new locals organized by some that were present. Our meeting was more of a success than I hardly dared expect! Our work in Dover looks more encouraging than ever. Brother Malone was here Sunday and as a whole the congregation have awakened to the needs in foreign fields and are deeply stirred in regard to spreading the gospel. The largest foreign collection and pledges that was ever taken in the history of our little church, was taken Sunday and amounted to $129.60. The most of our people are not people of means and this meant much to them. They are thoroughly awakened to foreign needs and it is just such a revelation as we have been hoping for. I think that it has been the means of being a great lift to our local W. H. and F. M. S.

LILLA M. STEVENS.
Children's Page

Miss Lena N. Bradford, Assistant Editor and Superintendent of our Junior Mission Societies.

DOING GOOD.

BY MRS. MARY K. WINGATE.

I've often dreamed of doing good, And thought what I could do, But nothing ever came of it
Or helped to make it true. I'm old enough, my teacher says, To do a little good, And she has told me what to do, And I have said I would.

Over the ocean, far away, Some little children dwell Who never heard about the way That I have learned so well. I've often thought I'd like to go And teach them how to read, But they may die before that day— Die in their bitter need.

And so I will begin to-day (I'm sure it will be right) To gather pennies, if I may, And dimes and nickels bright, And I will save the money now I used to spend in play, And send the Word of God to those Who live so far away.

Some little children over there, Who in the streets would roam, Are daily finding love and care Within the Orphan's Home. The pennies that we send to them Will go for clothes and food, And I will pray that God will bless And help them to be good.

—Missionary Helper

AN INDIA GIRL.

My mother used to say: "Have nothing to do with a man or woman who does not love children." When I started for India my heart was full of love for the children, and I wanted to hug every little one I met, but I soon found out that I must give it a bath first.

I have often seen a Hindu mother won by the love shown to her child. The girls appeal specially to my heart. They are not wanted. The husband waits with his sympathizing friends at the door of his hut when a baby is born to hear the result, and if he should be told it is a little girl he exclaims with downcast face: "A nothing has come to our home." Her little life is really one of sorrow, sin and degradation.

I live at the Klamgaon mission school, and there we gather little ones into our home and teach them. They soon understand the deeper truths in a way that would put many an older person to shame.

Let me tell you about one of them. The mother brought her to us at eight years of age and gave her to us as a present. She was naked and covered with sores. Her tangled hair was a mass of filth and vermin. Yet the necklace of beads she wore told the sad story that she was already married.

We took her in, gave her a bath, cut off her hair, dressed her, and if he should be told it is a little girl he exclaims with downcast face: "A nothing has come to our home." Her little life is really one of sorrow, sin and degradation.

I have seen a mother in the streets who would roam, Are daily finding love and care Within the Orphan's Home. The pennies that we send to them Will go for clothes and food, And I will pray that God will bless And help them to be good.

—Missionary Helper

A HINT.

"The best of Christmas joy, Dear little girl and boy, That comes on that merrymaking day, Is the happiness of giving To another child that's living Where Santa Claus has never found his way."