All Nations Monthly

"Go Teach All Nations and I am with thee always even unto the end of the world"

ROCKLAND, MAINE, U. S. A., MARCH, 1904. No. 48

The Lord giveth the word, the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Ps 68:31, R. V.

"Time for our labor is shortening
Harvest day soon we'll behold,
Moments of weariness ending
Treasures and sheaves to unfold."

Latest From India

GUNDY, Jan. 21, 1904.

The amounts for the last two months have been small but this does not discourage me for I know that God will supply all our needs and we are enlarging and increasing our work on all sides and God has opened many doors and we are entering undauntingly—fearing nothing for He will supply "all." One great thing we had been praying for was wonderfully realized the other day. We have about twelve or fifteen of our children who have been educated as far as we could go with the teachers we have and I was wondering what we would do to give them a higher education when I was visited by a very nice man here who is qualified to hold the post as Head Master. We prayed and talked over it for a week and on Tuesday we felt the Lord would have us engage him so he joins us on the first of February. His salary will be rather high, but not at all high for his qualifications. He will get $13.33 for one month but four dollars Miss Saunders and I are going to contribute because he has promised to teach us Tamil and what we pay to our present Munshi we will pay to him—so that the Mission will have to pay him $9.33 a month.

Raising the standard of our schools will benefit our children for life and we should see to this if we have undertaken to take charge of them. The boys are delighted at this arrangement. The man we have engaged is a converted Hindu. I am sending you under cover his book of testimonials which will speak for themselves. He is a very good, pious man and very keen on the preaching of the second coming of Christ.

We have great plans for our zenana work and we are waiting on the Lord for this, being assured that He will grant us what we ask for if it be according to His will. I think Miss Brown will be very good at this work. She is very conscientious and hard working and we feel the Lord has sent her to us too. We have much indeed to be thankful for.

It is wonderful how the Lord is leading us all, the time and taking us into fields where He would have His word preached to those who sit in darkness and in the power of sin.

Pray much for us—our schools, boys and girls, native workers and preachers. With lots of love, I am Ever yours lovingly,

ALICE G. SPENCE.

The Will of God

I worship Thee sweet will of God,
And all Thy ways adore,
And every day I live, I long
To love Thee more and more.
He always wins who sides with God,
To him no chance is lost;
God's will is sweetest to Him, when
It triumphs at his cost!
Ill that God blesses, is our good,
And unblest good is ill;
And all is right that seems most wrong,
If it be His sweet will!
When obstacles and trials seem
Like prison walls to be,
I do the little I can do,
And leave the rest to Thee!
I have no cares, Oh blessed will!
For all my cares are Thine!
I live in triumph Lord, for Thou
Hast made Thy triumphs mine!
—Faber.

A Little Argument With Myself

(1) If I refuse to give anything, I practically cast a ballot in favor of the recall of every missionary, both in the home and foreign fields.

(2) If I give less than heretofore, I favor a reduction of the missionary forces proportionate to my reduced contribution.

(3) If I give the same as formerly, I favor holding the ground already won, but I oppose a forward movement. My song is, "Hold the Fort," forgetting that the Lord never intended that His army should take refuge in a fort. All of His soldiers are under marching orders always. They are commanded to "Go."

(4) If I advance my offering beyond former years, then I favor an advance movement in the conquest of new territory for Christ. Shall I not join this class? If I add one hundred per cent to my former contributions, then I favor doubling the missionary force at once. If I add fifty per cent, I say, Send out one-half as many as before. If I advance twenty-five per cent, I say to our Missionary Society, 'Send out one-fourth more than are now in the field. What shall I do? I surely do not favor the recall of our whole missionary force, or of any part of it. Neither am I satisfied simply to hold our own as the great majority of the heathen world as yet have never heard of Christ. I do believe in greatly increasing the present number of our missionaries, therefore I will increase my former offerings to missionary work.—Selected by E. E. W.

One church spends twenty times as much for its choir as for missions; in another the printed programs cost more than they give to this great cause; in another the soprano costs enough to support two missionaries and a hundred native preachers in the field.—Sel.
From India

From W. I. Edwards

Dear Mrs. Taylor:

The boys have been suffering, a number of them from sore eyes. Others are almost covered in parts of their body and limbs with the thorny itch. It grew worse in spite of treatment until I made some medicine or ointment to put on it. It is now yielding to treatment. We have had withal a very rainy season, just past. Have had so much rain that the rice is said to be rotting in the fields. The Ransom Home has leaked badly, so that the boys have had a hard time to find a dry place to sleep. My veranda has been well occupied on account of this. Mr. Pierson was here the other day to take a drawing of the plan of the Ransom Home, and we have been debating ever since what we ought to do about repairs to it. A thatch roof will do no longer; and we must make the building over to get the roof up higher in order that more light may enter. I fear we have a young elephant on our hands, for the foundations are said to be shallow. If they are as said they will hardly stand the weight that must be added with additional height of walls and a good tile roof. We hope to be able to put 12 feet addition to the whole building on the south side.

I have been wishing to take some of my boys to see the industrial fair now being held in Madras, but have not even had the time to go myself. Our little boy Steven, a Telugu, the smallest of all of us, is about the livliest one here. He is learning to talk Tamil quickly and is very happy. We are still doing the boys washing here but the boys are tired of doing it. We are going to grind some raggi on our own mill. I'll try to see if I can get a list made out of what I want from America and send it soon. It is now raining again and may give us more trouble. The boys are doing quite well, though there have been a number sick and several are ailing now. You've never sent me that alfalfa seed yet. I am trying to push along that fence around the land here. Yours in Jesus,

W. I. Edwards.

From J. M. Saunders

Advent Mission Guindy, 30-12-'03.

My dear Sister Taylor:

If I write to you again this year I must do it now. This is my second letter to you this month; that is doing pretty well considering the work we have had to do. The Christmas treats are all over and I am more than glad. I think all of the children were pleased; I know that our girls were delighted. It was so nice to have a plenty of presents to select from. To the outside school children we gave clothes and it just about cleaned us out of everything. I suppose the boxes that are coming have a good supply in them.

I have the chance to take another baby about three months old, a little boy. I have not decided as yet about it. If I could get a good woman to care for them nights I could get along very well, but to have to do it all myself I find that it unifies me for my day work when I have a hard night. I am just waiting on God to know His will concerning a baby's home. I believe we will have it yet.

We are daily praying for a preacher; now that we have Miss Brown for zenana work we will not need another woman at present. Miss Brown says she will write to you just as soon as she has an opportunity of getting into the homes.

The report of the medical examiner concerning the two girls that died suddenly was that he found no poison in their stomachs. We have had very heavy rain for two days and to-night's paper says that much damage has been done in Madras by it. Yours sincerely,

J. M. Saunders.

P. S.—Capt. and Mrs. Spence are here for a few weeks.

Life Depends Upon It

The Harvest Will More Than Repay

By Mrs. Dake

Seed sowing is, indeed, expensive. There is the cost of seed and tools, the wear and tear of machinery, the expense of labor and the waste of sowing, reaping and marketing. See the grain scatter as the farmer takes it from the bin, as he pours it in the seeder, as he reaps, threshes and markets it. The utmost care cannot prevent some waste, and the man who has formed careless habits loses much grain on the way from seeding to marketing. Why do not the children of men with one voice say, "Seed sowing is too expensive. There is too much waste, we cannot afford to have any share in a business that requires so much outlay for so little in return." How the wheels of civilization and progress would turn backward, if all humanity refused to engage in sowing, because of the expense of seed, labor and machinery and how soon all life would perish, if nature suddenly became as prudently economical as some people are, when asked to help sow the seed of truth, which alone can sustain man's spiritual nature.

God has ordained that the gospel seed, contained in the Bible, shall produce the faith that sustains man amid the toils of time, and strengthens him for eternity. When the gospel seed germ of faith bears fruit in human lives, it not only nourishes us into eternal life, but it saves the life which now is, by bringing fresh hope, courage and strength to fainting, despairing multitudes, whose lives would soon flicker out amid heathen ignorance, superstition and hopelessness, were they not saved by Gospel seed sowing. Godless, faithless France with her time of ghastly horrors, when she sought to stamp out faith; and her present fear of depopulation, also shows that Gospel sowing is necessary to nourish this life.

Dear fellow Christians of America your present, personal and financial safety, and spiritual strength, as well as your future life, depend upon your taking some part in sowing, or reaping in the gospel fields.

"Why stand ye here idle?"
Testimonials

The following testimonials as to the efficiency of our New Head Master were sent to us along with many others:

Mr. Vedantachari has been a teacher in the Bangalore Wesleyan High School for about twelve and a half years. During the last two and a half years I had charge of the institution. He taught the second Form of the School during that time, and I am glad to testify to the zeal and ability he manifested in his work. I have a high opinion of his Christian character.

He leaves of his own accord to undertake the superintendence of several Tamil and English Schools.

(Sd) H. Gulliford, Principal.

Aug. 1st, 1904.

C. Y. Vedantachari was employed as a teacher in three of the Schools connected with the Tamil Department of the Wesleyan Mission for about two and one-fourth years, during that period he gave every satisfaction by the faithful discharge of his duties. The last year he was head teacher in the Anglo-Vernacular School Shulei in which he gave every satisfaction by the faithful discharge of his duties. The last year he was head teacher in

(Sd) S. E. Symons, Wesleyan Missionary.

Baldwin Schools

Bangalore, Nov. 10, 1885.

The bearer C. Y. Vedantachari is a Master in their churches. They are one of the smallest in numbers, and

(Sd) Ira A. Richards, M. A.

Treasurer's Report

From Jan. 15, to Feb. 15, 1904.

RECEIPTS

Balance on hand Jan. 15,$2,936.32.

Subscriptions, $53.01.

Cash, fees and contributions, $486.75.

Sales, 10.31.

Total receipts, $3,553.04.

EXPENDITURES

Sent to India, $750.00.

Bookkeeper and office clerk, 24 weeks salary, $60.00.

Printing All Nations, $16.76.

Expense of Mission Conference, Boston, Mass., $450.75.

Postage Stamps, $4.50.

Postage for India, $130.00.

Book, $1.00.

Telephone bill, $7.82.

Returned for orders we could not fill, $1.50.

Express, $30.00.

Total expenditures, $854.97.

Balance in treasury, $913.07.

(Lena N. Bradford, Treasurer.

In the United States there is one minister to every 700 people.

The Churchman reports Sir W. Mackworth Young, formerly lieutenant governor of the Punjab, as saying "that as a business man speaking to business men, he was prepared to state that the work done by missionary agencies in India exceeded in importance all the work that has been done by the Indian government since its commencement."

The Moravian Brethren have just published the statistics of their churches. They are one of the smallest in numbers, and the largest in missionary enterprise, in the whole of Christendom. The total number of communicants in their home churches is 39,280, and in their missions, 32,028—almost equal. The missionaries on the foreign field, together with their children, number 450. This is a marvelous showing! Making a generous allowance for children, this will give more than one missionary to every 400 members! These "Brethren" certainly feel the force of the command to preach the gospel to every creature.

-Sel.
A personal friend of Mrs. Taylor who has become deeply interested in our India work proposed to loan us $400 on conditions mentioned in the following letter:

Dear Sister Taylor:

I saw in the October issue of the "All Nations Monthly" a letter from Bro. Edwards in which he expressed a desire to get a little land that he might teach his boys gardening. Now I have a suggestion to make and submit it to you for consideration. It is this—that I loan your Society $400, your Society pay me 6 per cent interest on the same during my life-time, (I will be eighty years old this Christmas) and at my death the note shall be cancelled. I wanted to do a little something for your Society. By doing it in this way you would have the immediate use of it, when I let it by "will" you might have to wait longer than would be desirable.

Should I live beyond my middle eighties and year I wish you could afford to use a part of it, at least, to make a trip to India." I only wish you could afford to use a part of it, at least, to make a trip to India."

The $400 has been forwarded to Bro. Edwards advising him to use it in repairs and improvements on the Ransom Home. Dr. N. M. Ransom whose generosity gave us the Ransom Home property says he would like to pay for all enlargements, repairs, etc., but is not in a condition just at present. Later he will replace this money which can then be used for another emergency, thus becoming an emerg-nce fund. The Ransom Home needs a new roof, made of tiles or terrace, which will necessitate raising the roof about a foot. A small out building is needed for a hospital, to be occupied in cases of contagious diseases, with which our children suffer more or less. Also a more comfortable room is needed for our beloved Bro. Edwards. A man who stands at the head of an institution containing fifty boys, and these boys rescued from the vices and abominations of idolatry, needs a room that can be made into a home where he can find rest a few hours out of every twenty-four. God grant our brother may now make himself such a home.

Although we have believed that the Holy Spirit has guided us in our deliberations and management of the work God has placed in our hands, and although we have never for an instant questioned the judgment nor method of our missionaries in India, it nevertheless gives us pleasure to read in the report of the Decennial Missionary Conference in Madras, an endorsement of all the different phases of our work. Under the head of Industrial Work we read:

Resolution III.

Agricultural Schools

The Conference is of opinion that agriculture should be made use of to a large extent in providing congenial employment for many of the famine children, now thrown on the hands of Missionaries in various parts of India, and for those Christian boys who are best fitted for agricultural pursuits. The Conference would urge the establishment of agricultural schools and model farms in connection with Peasant Settlements, or independently of them, for these classes of boys, so that they may receive a complete training in agriculture and its allied industries, with a view to make them proficient farmers, and able to begin farming on their own account.

The Conference is of opinion that the success of such undertakings depends on the appointment of suitable men, to take charge of the work, and it would urge that steps be taken to make the agricultural operations self-supporting as soon as possible.

Why The Delay?

Because we did not get the wraps. We intend to get our paper to our subscribers the first of each month, but we are dependent upon those outside our office to get both the paper and the wraps printed. Last month our wraps which were printed in Boston were ten days behind time. We hope this will not occur again.

New Locals

New Hampshire—Center Haverhill—Pres., Mrs. Annie A. Mead; vice-pres., Mrs. Lizzie Dean; treas., Mrs. Jennie Lindsey; sec'y., Mrs. Emma Brown.


The Blue Cross opposite this is an invitation for you to renew your subscription to this paper.
Helps and Hints
RULES OF ORDER

The President shall rise and say:
1. The Band will please come to order.
2. We will open our meeting with singing (prayer or scripture.)
3. The Recording Secretary will please call the roll.
4. The Recording Secretary will please read the minutes of the last meeting.
5. Are there any corrections?
6. If there are no corrections the minutes stand approved as read.
7. Will the Corresponding Secretary please give her report?
8. What shall be done with this report? (a.) A member after rising shall say, “Miss President, I move that the report be accepted.” (b.) Another member after rising and addressing the President shall say, “I second the motion.”
9. It has been moved and seconded that the report be accepted. Are there any remarks?
10. All those favoring the motion will please raise the right hand.
11. Those opposed will make the same sign.
12. The report is accepted. (Observe the same form with all the reports.)
13. We will now listen to the Treasurer’s report.
14. Are there any reports from standing committees?
15. Are there any reports from special committees?
16. Is there any unfinished business?
17. Is there any new business?
18. We will now proceed to our program.
19. A motion for adjournment is now in order.
20. The meeting is adjourned.

GENERAL RULES

1. All business shall be brought before the Band in the form of a motion, as: “Miss President, I move that we send a box to our mission Cands.”
2. Any member in making a motion or any remarks shall first rise and say, “Miss President,” The President shall in return recognize the member, calling her name. After which the member may proceed to speak.
3. No remarks should be made upon a motion until it has been seconded.—From Best Ideas for Mission Cands.

Notice!
The third annual meeting of the Woman’s Home and Foreign Mission Society of Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut will be held (God willing) on Thursday, March 31, at 3 p.m., in connection with the Annual Conference at Providence, R.I.

Will we not make this our best meeting in point of numbers, interest and results? Pray for it.

BERTHA S. HAZARD, Pres.
MABEL E. PLACE, Sec.

Report From Field Society
LAKE CITY, FLORIDA, 2-10-04.

MY DEAR MRS. TAYLOR:

DURING the last month my work has been chiefly in the small country churches, but God’s blessing has been upon the work at each place. I find the people need educating upon the need and importance of mission work, and the Christians, who are honestly striving to do God’s will at once take hold of the work when it is shown to them. I was enabled to organize locals at Beechville, Bethel and Mikesville. It has been a strange but interesting experience to me to go in the country to the log cabins having only shutters for window. They think such open houses are more healthful than the close ones and I am not sure that they are far wrong. I enjoyed meeting the loyal Christians that I found at each place and shall never forget the hearty welcome received.

At each of these places they have preaching only once a month, but at Mikesville they plan to have a Mission service on one other Sunday of the month which I know will be a benefit to the church.

As I arranged to go to each place with the pastor the Sunday he preached, they all kindly gave me the forenoon service after which in each instance we organized the local. I also followed the preaching in the evening with a few remarks.

Coming from Beechville to O’Brien where Bro. Sweat brought Eld. Wilson Griffin and me to the station we talked upon the use of tobacco. Bro. Sweat, a faithful Christian said if he really thought the Lord wanted him he would give up tobacco he surely would do it. I then told Eld. Griffin he was spending money yearly enough to support a child in India. He had been convicted for some time he ought to give it up. We kept talking as the Lord led us during the six mile ride and what rejoicing came to our hearts when both brethren promised by the help of God never to touch tobacco again. As we prayed right then for God to seal the promise by His Spirit, God met us and blessed them. Bro. Sweat said he felt like another man and Eld. Griffin has since testified that he has not desired it since. How God will bless him for putting his money to support a child in India as he has promised to do.

How I wish I could write all the details of my visit to Bethel and the Suwanee river with Bro. Jordan, and especially the precious visit to Mikesville with Bro. King. Then as I was physically very weak God gave an especial blessing. After organizing a society of fourteen members we made an appeal to them to meet us in the kingdom. When the Christians rose one man a backslider whom we had been talking to rose with them. He promised henceforth he would be true to God. We then asked those to rise who desired the prayers of God’s people and seven rose, some were backsliders some had never started before.

My health has been very poor but I am now gaining a little. Pray that God may give the needed strength for the work before me.

Yours truly,

Minnie J. Gage.
Report of Convention

W. H. & F. M. Societies of Northern California

SANTA CRUZ, CAL., Aug 28, 1902.

The annual meeting of the W. H. & F. M. Society of Northern California was called to order at Santa Cruz at 1 p.m., by the President, Mrs. A. R. Organ. Meeting was opened with singing, followed by prayer. The minutes of last meeting were read and accepted. The president reported having kept in touch with the societies and the work in general as much as possible through correspondence.

Greeting from our National President, Mrs. S. K. Taylor was read.

The treasurer reported having received $250.38 in the past year for home and foreign mission work.

The reports from the different locals were called for and were listened to with much interest. The reports showed an increase in missionary zeal, as well as in membership.

The election of officers followed, resulting in the re-election of Mrs. A. R. Organ as state pres.; Mrs. V. F. Hunt, vice-pres.; Mrs. Minnie Young, sec.-treas.

Motion was made and carried that the societies make donations as free-will offerings from time to time toward Sr. Ellis' work. Also to do all they can in behalf of the Gospel Wagon work.

The interests of the "All Nations Monthly" were presented, also an opportunity was given for new members to join us.

Two new subscribers and two renewals were received, also two new members added to the society.

A number of orders were taken for handkerchiefs, holders, bead baskets and little calico bags which were made by the little India orphans. The annual collection was taken which amounted to $180.50. It was voted that this money be given toward home mission work.

At the close of the business session very interesting and touching talks on Home Mission work were given by Sisters Bertie Taylor and Mattie Cakebread, followed by a rousing talk on Foreign Mission work by Eld. E. Fiske of Napa. Eld. V. F. Hunt preached an appropriate sermon in the evening.

We do rejoice that throughout all our meetings there was such a blessed missionary spirit manifested; and we do earnestly pray that our societies may do more along missionary lines the coming year than has been done in the past year.

Mrs. Minnie Young, Secy.-Treas.

[The report from Northern California came duly but was for several months carried in the coat pocket of the husband of the editor.]

Jessudar.

By Mrs. A. Lee.

Do take me lady, take me with you, I want to leave this bad life and be a Christian!" These touching words were uttered by a high-caste Hindoo girl, whom we had found in a poor Mohammedan family, in the heart of the native city of Allahabad, India.

Mrs. Osborne had called at the Mission Home and asked me to go with her in search of this girl, about whom she had heard. We had found the place, and had entered the low door of the mul hut, and were sitting in the court yard in the shade of a banyan tree, and had been listening to the sad story of the poor girl. Her stately bearing, erect form, and beautiful face contrasted greatly with her dismal surroundings.

She told us her name was Jessudar. She was the second wife of an uncle of the King of Benares. Her husband was wealthy, and, being a gentleman of rank they lived in great splendor, as is the custom in the East.

The first wife was much older, and being childless, because attached to the little girl wife her husband had brought in to share their home. Being about twelve years of age, on a great religious festival, a trusty servant of the family was asked to take Jessudar to bathe in the Ganges river.

Decked with elaborate and expensive jewels, she started with her attendant, in great glee, having no idea of her doom which awaited her. Before they reached the banks of the river the servant betrayed her into the hands of a wicked woman, who led her away and sold her to one engaged in the traffic.

She was soon stripped of her beautiful clothing and rich jewels, and thrust into a room where other girl's awaited the same fate.

She was in a few days bought by a wicked man, and carried hundreds of miles from home into a life of shame and suffering.

The life of cruelty endured by her after her purchase, cannot be written, but as she revealed it to us in our hearts ached as if we were her parents. Her tears were uttered by a high-caste Hindoo girl, whom we had found in a poor Mohammedan family, in the heart of the native city of Allahabad, India.

Her caste is broken; she can never enter our home again," she replied, "when this wicked man hears you have been here, he will hide me where you can never find me, and I shall never see you again." Do take me with you now," I felt God had placed her in my hands, and I must take her, although I had only my sleeping room I could call my own. This I shared with her.

Soon spies were all about me, and I knew it not. The day permission came, I left on the evening train to take her to the girls' School, Lucknow. I drove to the railway station in a closed conveyance. As I threw open the door of the carriage, and was about to step out at the depot, I was met by a mob, led by a Mohammedan man, who had been bribed to recapture Jessudar.

As we slowly moved along the platform, a tall figure sprang forward, and thrusting his hand through the window, grasped the girl by the arm and would have dragged her out, had I not held on until the motive power of the train had so increased as to compel the man to let go.

It was the Mohammedan leader again. How I thanked God for deliverance! And how very near the Savior was during the long hours of that lonely night! As the sun rose next morning I came into Lucknow. How welcome was the sight of the Mission Home and School! This however was not the end of our struggle.

The superintendent of the M Disco, an English gentleman, took up the case in our behalf, and prosecuted Jessudar's former captor, who was soon arrested, and a most disagreeable scene ensued, which, though so unpleasant, uncovered much hidden wickedness and three of the principal perpetrators of the awful traffic were brought to justice.

As Jessudar appeared in court, her mother's screams, as she recognized her lost child, pierced every heart. When the case had ended, the judge had pronounced sentence, he then asked who would take care of Jessudar until she would become of age.

He turned to her husband, but he sadly shook his head, saying, "Her caste is broken; she can never enter our home again." Her mother, with tearful eyes and throbbing heart, gave her daughter one last look, saying: "An outcast forever! I dare not touch my child!" The judge asked again. Brother Osborne stepped forward and spoke for us: "She is ours, we will take her!"

She was soon placed in that delightful home and school, the Bareilly Orphanage, where she developed into a faithful student, and attentive inquirer after the truth. She was afterwards recognized by the leaders of our school, and it is a part of our mission work to save them.—Selected.
**Letters From India**

From Capt. James Spence

GUINDY, MADRAS, INDIA, Dec. 31, '03.

My dear Sister Taylor:

On looking over my letter book I find that my last to you was on the 25th of August last, and this is the last day of the year, but you will have heard of all that has transpired since then. We have been through deep waters, and our darling boy is now laid in the cold ground. Poor boy, how we miss him! He was such a lovable boy—everybody loved him, and he believed the Lord would heal him; but it was not to be and now there is a void in our home circle that will remain till Jesus comes. Bless the Lord, he was His child, and on the day he died he asked the Lord to let him go to be with Him. I tell you I was quite affected to see all that Bro. Edwards does for these children. It is so self-sacrificing to the utmost degree. It is not one in a hundred who would cut himself off from European company and do the menial work that he does. He thinks of nothing but how he may help these little ones that are under his charge and you would be simply delighted to see these children's confidence in him. They come to him with the same apparent feeling that a loved child would have for an indulgent father. They look to him with such confidence and oh! he is so tender and gentle with them. I cannot tell you how impressed I was with the value of Bro. Edwards as a worker in the Ransom Home. I think the Lord for giving you Bro. Edwards. I say he was led of God for this work. He is so interested in his charge that he is on the trot all of the time; he has not time to read the denominational papers such as the “Crisis,” “Our Hope,” etc., that come to him, and this applies equally to dear Miss Saunders of the Girls Orphanage. She is suffering from a sore that I believe is of God. The man in charge is very spiritual minded and he is very strong on the subject of the soon coming of the Lord.

January 7.

**THE RANSOM HOME**

So many days have elapsed since I commenced this letter, but I am glad that it is so as I have since then passed a day with Bro. Edwards at Villacherrie. This is Thursday. Well, on Tuesday morning I got up very well, and I determined to take advantage of this and without any warning go over and spend the day with our Brother there. The girls here told me that I ought to have given him warning that I was going to trouble him to provide food for me, but I said that I wanted to just take what food he had. So after I had my coffee I started out and about half an hour's ride on my bicycle brought me to the Ransom Home and I found Bro. Edwards in the midst of an investigation regarding the cutting off of the bark of some of the mango trees while he with the gardener was absent in Madras. The damage done was not very much but the principle involved was most serious, and it looked as if they conspired to hide the culprit from Bro. Edwards. I tried with the aid of an interpreter to get them to realize the faults of the case and pointed out how ungrateful their conduct seemed after all that was being done for them. I especially tried to point out to them all that Bro. Edwards was doing for them, how at a great sacrifice of personal comfort he had left his own country and was now so isolated that from week to week he saw no one of his own kind unless he biked over to Guindy. The children appeared impressed and some time afterward the thing was solved and the guilty party was revealed. Only one boy was implicated. It was real pretty to see Bro. Edwards among his boys. When he saw me he was for sending to the bazaar to purchase meat to make special food, but I told him that I wanted to partake of his food, so he let me have my way. I told him to just go on with his work as usual just as if he was alone. His munshi (that is the teacher in Tamil) arrived about the time I did so I told Bro. Edwards after he had settled with the investigation to go on with the munshi and take his Tamil lesson just as if I had not come. I told him that I would amuse myself by looking over his library. He then went on with the munshi for about two hours.

**AMONG THE BOYS**

After a while the boys with sore eyes paraded the veranda and Bro. Edwards doubled up his shirt sleeves and went to work as doctor to the establishment. Making the boys lie on their backs with their heads at the edge of the platform so that they could hang them slightly down. He then washed each child's eyes with a solution of boracic acid and wiped each eye of the foreign matter gathered there with medicated prepared cotton wool and afterward bathed each eye with a weak solution of alum. You would have simply been delighted with Bro. Edwards' tender treatment of these poor orphan children. This operation took a long time. I should say he was two hours about it. If they have itch he has to perform the duties of nurse and dresser of their sores, and has himself more than once had his skin impregnated with the poison that exuded from the sores that he dressed.

It is now Christmas time and he is quite alone, the teacher that usually stays with them being away. I tell you I was quite affected to see all that Bro. Edwards does for these children. He is self-sacrificing to the utmost degree. It is not one in a hundred who would cut himself off from European company and do the menial work that he does. He of course of nothing but how he may help these little ones that are under his charge and you would be simply delighted to see these children's confidence in him. They come to him with the same apparent feeling that a loved child would have for an indulgent father. They look to him with such confidence and oh! he is so tender and gentle with them. I cannot tell you how impressed I was with the value of Bro. Edwards as a worker in the Ransom Home. I thank the Lord for giving you Bro. Edwards. I say he was led of God for this work. He is so interested in his charge that he is on the trot all of the time; he has not time to read the denominational papers such as the “Crisis,” “Our Hope,” etc., that come to him, and this applies equally to dear Miss Saunders of the Girls Orphanage. She is suffering from a sore that I believe is the result of her attending one of the girls who had some skin disease. In fact during one day here we realize that they are all too self-sacrificing. It is the children and the work first, last and always.

**THE NEW MISSIONARY**

We are so glad that Miss Saunders has the prospect of a helper in the new worker that is come to them from the training home here in Madras. Miss Brown is simply a Christian girl that has no idea of any particular creed but that Jesus is her Saviour, and that she wishes to spend and be spent for Him. Advent doctrine is a term unknown to her, but I believe she is very teachable and Miss Saunders believes that she will develop into an Adventist. I believe that she is a God-sent servant for the mission. What I am surprised at is that the authorities at the training home should have allowed her to come to us. This I believe also is of God. The man in charge is very spiritual minded and he is very strong on the subject of the soon coming of the Lord.

James Spence.
A Little Home Missionary

Lucy listened very attentively to her teacher as she told the class how a little boy with a few loaves and fishes was the means of feeding five thousand men.

"Little children can do a great deal, if the Lord blesses their effort. And if they try hard, He will bless them."

"I wonder," thought Lucy, as she walked homeward, "whether I could persuade John Harrow's children to come to Sunday-school. I think I'll try."

John Harrow was a day-laborer who lived in a small house near Lucy's home. He was a hard-working man, and sober, but he never went to church, and as a natural result his children never went.

How to begin, Lucy did not know, but acting on the advice of her mother, she went over to see the Harrow children after school, the next day, taking several books with her.

The children, three in number, were playing in the yard, while their mother sat on the door-step sewing.

"I thought you would like to look at some of my picture-books," said Lucy in a timid voice.

"Well, now, that is nice," said Mrs. Harrow. "To be sure I should think he would like to read them."

"I think my teacher would let me bring him a book out of our Sunday-school library every week, if he would like to read them,"

"I should think he would like to read them."

"Then I'll bring him one next Sunday."

After this Lucy sat down and, opening her picture-books, began to show the pictures, telling the Harrow children the stories, written to the pictures, in a very simple way. The children were very much pleased.

As Lucy rose to go she said: "Mrs. Harrow, won't you let your children go with me to our Sunday-school? They can get books, too."

"Why, dear, I think I will," answered Mrs. Harrow. "It's just shameful none of us go to church, but I'll let the children go, if you call for them next Sunday."

And so the Harrow children began to go to Sunday-school; and Mr. Harrow, partly through the books brought to him, and more largely through the fact that his children attended the school, began to attend also. The pastor noticed him in church, and called on him, and before the year was over, Lucy saw Mr. and Mrs. Harrow kneeling before the altar as the pastor laid his hands on them, and confirmed them as members of the church.

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THE first time that a little Bengali baby eats rice is a great occasion. Friends and relatives are invited in and they bring presents to the little child. For the first time the baby is decorated with bracelets which are worn on the wrists and ankles. In one end of the room an Indian band sits on the floor and plays all the time until the festival is over. This music would sound very funny to you but the Bengali people enjoy it. The father and mother with the baby sit in the middle of the room and all around them are the guests.

When all is ready the rice is brought in on a bright brass plate and the grandfather is the first to feed the little one. He dips a silver coin into the rice and gives the baby a little taste; then all the guests do the same, and the money is put in a plate and given as a present. The people are much pleased if the baby swallows the rice without crying; but there may be two or three dozen people present and the little one is quite sure to get very tired and cry. Then it is taken out of the room for a few minutes but is soon brought back, for no matter how much it cries every one must give it a taste of rice.

Then the older people have a feast. Plates are placed in two long rows facing each other on the floor and the people sit down on mats and eat for a long time. They eat little round greasy cakes, different kinds of vegetables, rice and curry, and sweets. They do not use knives and forks but eat with their fingers.

This festival is repeated each time a baby comes, and a good deal of money is spent in getting it up. Some of these Indian babies are very pretty little things and Jesus loves them all just as he loves American babies. Will you pray for them that they may learn of Jesus' love?—Mabel Lois Eddy, Calcutta, India, in Children's Missionary Friend.

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CHRIST SAID, "Go ye into all the world." "Go" does not mean stay; "all" does not mean a part.