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

*Dwell Deep!*

Dwell deep! The little things that chafe and fret—Oh, waste not golden hours to give them heed.
The slight, the thoughtless wrong do thou forget,Be self-forget, in serving others' need.
Thou faith in God, through love for man, shall keep.
Dwell deep, my soul, dwell deep!

Dwell deep! Forego the pleasure if it bring
Neglect of duty; consecrate each thought;
Believe thou in the good of everything;
Dwell deep, my soul, dwell deep!—Selected.

A Prayer for the City

KEN, FRANK MASON NORTH, D. D.

Where cross the crowded ways of life,
Where sound the cries of race and clan,
Alove the noise of selfish strife,
We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man!

In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shallower thresholds dark with tears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.

From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
Thy heart has never known recoil.
Dwell deep! Forego the pleasure if it bring
Neglect of duty; consecrate each thought;
Believe thou in the good of everything;
Dwell deep, my soul, dwell deep!—Selected.

The Harvest

One wept that his harvest was small,
With little of fruit or of grain;
While his neighbor, with barn running o'er,
Still followed the full freighted wain.

"How much didst thou sow?" I said, "Friend,"
"A handful of wheat less or more."
"And didst thou expect broad acres would bend
To thy sickle from such scanty store?"

Who sparingly soweth, must look
For little of fruit or of grain;
'Tis only the bountiful sower can reap
A bountiful harvest again.

A lesson, I said, to thee, soul,
For harvest-time soon will be here;
Sow with bountiful hand lest thou weep at the last,
When the Lord of the harvest draws near.

—Watch Tower.
A Missionary Spirit

GEO. D. WATSON

THERE is a distinctive missionary spirit, just as there is a war spirit, or a scientific spirit, or any other kind. I mean by a missionary spirit, something more than philanthropy, or the disposition for emigration, or adventure, such as is commonly called commerce and civilization. I mean a dominant disposition of the affections and thoughts for the evangelization of the world, an intense longing to go to preach or send the gospel to all the people of the earth, to gather in the orphans among all peoples, to teach the ignorant, to raise the fallen, to save souls from sin.

It is a spirit that comes from God Himself, full of supernatural inclinations, prompted by heavenly motives, an unearthly, unselfish, superhuman life of longing love to see everybody pure and happy and wise and useful. It is the overflow of the Holy Spirit in the believer. Persons may go as missionaries without having a real missionary spirit, and we may have an intense missionary spirit without being able to go as foreign missionaries. The following are some of the features of the missionary spirit:

1. It puts an intense avidity in the mind for gathering missionary information. Love, when it reaches a state of fullness in any direction, has a powerful action on the intellect, and causes the mind to think, reason, plan, investigate, remember, and gather information concerning the thing that is loved. A heart full of missions will beget a keen interest in reading books or papers that treat of missions, or that give knowledge concerning missionaries. It loves to look at the map of the world from the standpoint of world wide evangelism. It looks at all nations, and history, and commercial enterprises, and providential events with a missionary eye, and regards everything as secondary to the interests of Jesus and His coming kingdom.

2. The spirit of missions expands the mind, and causes it to overlap all national and geographical boundaries, and to overrun all race distinctions in its desire to save the world.

Most people build air castles and spend much of their time in planning mental schemes of wealth or ambition or sensual pleasure, and almost universally these imaginary schemes terminate in self; but the true missionary spirit longs to go out of self and fill the world with schemes of saving grace, with supernatural inventions of holy love for the welfare of others; it yearns for the overthrow of all sin and darkness and sorrow; it builds kingdom castles for Jesus and for the elevation and everlasting happiness of the sons of Adam. It looks at men and institutions from a universal standpoint, and has a hearty contempt for the narrow jealousies and the petty meannesses and the artificial distinctions in society which are not based on character.

3. One possessed with the missionary spirit will have definite leadings in prayer, not only to pray for all missionaries and missionary stations, but there will be special drawings in prayer for specific localities or provinces or islands or individual mission workers. Prayer is powerful in the same ratio that it is personal. It is a singular truth that the love which becomes universal and wraps the world round as with a mantle of white affectionate thought and interest, is also the spirit that can most powerfully concentrate itself in earnest prevailing prayer for definite persons and localities on the mission field.

A general vague way of praying for all the world, without special thought and interest to any particular place or person, amounts to but very little. To pray intelligently we must have definite information about the object of prayer.

4. The missionary spirit gives all the money it can, and gives regularly, and as definitely as possible. There is a feature in giving to missions which has always puzzled many people: it is that while many professing Christians give to missions through their particular church societies, without any special interest or thought as to where the money is used; if they become very spiritual and are filled with the subject of missions, they are drawn by the Holy Ghost to some special field where they feel led to devote their means.

This is often criticized by people who think that everything should be done only through their one ecclesiastical channel, but it is a proof that the soul is getting in closer touch with God, and is acting under a definite call of the Holy Spirit. Then giving money to missions has a meaning to it, and becomes a beautiful passion of the religious life, then it begins in earnest to lay up treasures in heaven. No one knows what a real missionary spirit is until he positively enjoys giving all the money he can for the most direct spiritual work of evangelizing the world.

Unless you really enjoy giving your money for religious work, for direct soul-saving agencies, you have never yet struck the real channel of the life of Christ. There are certain rewards that accompany or follow a missionary spirit. It wonderfully enlarges the life of the soul. One of the most universal defects among Christians, and even in the majority of persons professing holiness, is littleness of heart, narrowness of mind. A burning missionary zeal will expand the believer as fire expands water into steam. Another effect is, it takes the soul up into the great plans and purposes of Christ. It makes us feel that we are partners with God, and gives us a thrilling interest in His kingdom as if it were our own, which in fact it really is.

Again, this missionary spirit is a safeguard from crankiness and fanaticism, because it is intensely practical and common sense, and brings things to pass. Hard work is a wonderful check against wild and foolish notions. As long as people are toiling and praying and giving all the money they can to save the souls of men from sin, they are not likely to be the victims of foolish and unscriptural heresies.

The size of our spirit of missions here will correspond with the size or the glory of our mansion hereafter.—Christian Worker.
Letter

Better to smell the violets cool than to sip the glowing wine;
Better to hark a hidden brook than to watch a diamond shine.
Better the love of gentle hearts than beauty's loves proud;
Better to be fed by mother's hands than alone at will.
Better a death when work is done than earth's most favored birth.
Better to be a little wise than in knowledge to abound;
Better to teach a child to love than to fill perfection's round.
Better the twilight of the dawn than the noonday burning bright.
Better to sit at a master's feet than thrill a listening state.
Better the fountain in the heart than the fountain by the way.
Better the roses' living seed than roses in a crowd.
Better to be represented either by letter or delegates.
Better to walk in the realm unseen than watch the hour's event;
Better to have a quiet grief than a hurrying delight;
Better the roses' living seed than roses in a crowd.
Better a child in God's great house than a king of all the earth.
Better to have a quiet grief than a hurrying delight;
Better to be a little wise than in knowledge to abound;
Better to teach a child to love than to fill perfection's round.
Better to sit at a master's feet than thrill a listening state;
Better suspect that thou art proud than be sure that thou art great.
Better a child in God's great house than a king of all the earth.
Better to bear the burden of the soul than thrill a listening state.
Better a child in God's great house than a king of all the earth.
Better to be a little wise than in knowledge to abound;
Better to teach a child to love than to fill perfection's round.
Better to sit at a master's feet than thrill a listening state;
Better suspect that thou art proud than be sure that thou art great.
Better a child in God's great house than a king of all the earth.
Better to be a little wise than in knowledge to abound;
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Better a child in God's great house than a king of all the earth.

Massachusetts Annual Report

The Fifth Annual Conference of the W. H. & F. M. S. of Massachusetts was held in Lynn, April 22, 1904. The meeting called to order by the President, Mrs. Mabel R. Makepeace. Sister MacFadyen took charge of the devotional service. Sister S. J. Varney gave greetings responded to by Sister R. Sherman. Then came roll call with reports from officers and locals. We are sorry to record that a number of Locals failed to be represented either by letter or delegates. Those who reported in nearly all cases gave a gain in membership, interest and money raised. The Treasurer reported total receipts for the year $794.43. Mrs. MacFadyen reported the good work done by the Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts women in fixing up the sleeping rooms over the preacher's stand at Alton Bay. This met a hearty response from Pastor Gardner.

The election of officers resulted in: Mrs. Mabel R. Makepeace, pres.; Mrs. Mabel S. Burch, vice-pres.; Mrs. Eleanor Sampson, sec.; Mrs. Emma L. Hall, treas.; Mrs. Roger Sherman, auditor.

It was voted to change our annual meeting from April to mid-winter. Voted to recommend that each of the Locals change the time of their annual meeting to January. Voted that we do all we can for the support of Miss Saunders. Voted that a committee of three be elected to serve as Ways and Means Committee to look after the interests of the Boston Bible School. Mrs. Emma Hall, Mrs. Nina L. MacFadyen, Mrs. Charlotte M. Lang were elected. Mrs. Makepeace then gave a report of the Board Meeting in Boston and its blessed results.

Mrs. Emma Hall of Worcester read a paper "The Incoming Multitude."
Mrs. Mabel S. Burch, Worcester, read a paper "Our Neighbor."
Mrs. Nina L. MacFadyen, Taunton, gave a Mission Address. Conference adjourned at the close of a prayer service led by Sister Burch.

Mrs. C. M. Lang, Sec.

Extract from A Letter

Do you remember that when you were here I gave you one dollar to pay a year's subscription to "All Nations" for four women? Well! I have been watching to see results. They now have not only formed a local society, but a junior society also, and I am wondering if those four papers coming once a month to four of the most influential ladies of the church had anything to do with it. I do know this, that less than three years ago that church was totally indifferent to the subject of missions. I don't know of one member who was really alive to the needs of the foreign field or any field beyond that church, and some of the leading members were actually opposed to the idea of doing anything for anybody but themselves. I guess those little papers did no harm. I think that dollar one of the best investments I ever made.

Notice

The annual meeting of the Quebec and Northern Vermont W. H. & F. M. S. will be held at Beebe Plain Campground, Thursday, June 23, 1904. Each local which cannot be represented by delegates at the annual meeting is requested to send an annual report to the Secretary. Miss Carrie Weed, Morrisville, Vt. Contributions of fancy and useful articles are solicited for the W. H. & F. M. S. sales counter at Beebe Plain Campground. They must be sent to Beebe without expense to the Society. They will not be sold on commission or returned. Any articles not sold at Beebe will be sent to the W. H. & F. M. S. sales counter at Magog Campground.

Maud Marsh Chadsey, Pres.
Carrie Weed, Sec.

Report of W. H. and F. M. Society of Woodstock, N. B.

From January, 1903, to January, 1904.
Meetings have been held quite regularly with good interest in both home and foreign work. Four of our active members moved away during the year. One honorary and four active members were added to our society.

Treasurer's Report

Receipts

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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>Fees, freewill offerings, collections</td>
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<td>Sewing</td>
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<td>Sales of pictures and Maxims</td>
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Expenses

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<td>Finland</td>
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<td>B. Corfias for campground</td>
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Hattie Webber, Sec.
**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, 1868. Subscription price, 25 Cents Per Year Entered at Post Office at Rockland, Me., as Second Class Matter, Mar. 11, 1904

Officers of the W. H. & F. M. S.

Mrs. Sarah K. Taylor, Rockland, Me., President

Mrs. Mabel R. Makepeace, Indian Orchard, Mass., Eastern Vice President

Mrs. A. R. Oregen, Santa Cruz, Calif., Vice President in Pacific States

Mrs. Susan S. Thompson, Friendship, Me., Clerk

Miss Minnie I. Gage, Worcester, Mass., Field Secretary

Miss Lena N. Bradford, Rockland, Me., Corresponding Sec. and Treasurer

Rockland, Maine, June, 1904.

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**Why Is It?**

O WHY is it, that after printing full directions several times how to send packages for India so that they will not be lost, that they are continually sent wrong? Do not our workers read the All Nations Monthly or the World's Crisis in which these directions have been printed again and again? At last accounts there were several packages and barrels in the stations that we could not get because no bill of lading had been sent to us. Again instead of sending by express, as we requested all in New England to do, many sent by freight, and it has cost more to get the packages from the depots to the Crisis office than it would have cost to express them direct to the office, besides making work and bother for the help at the Crisis office who are under no obligation to work for us without pay. This month we have paid $6.10 to get packages expressed from various R. R. stations to the Crisis office, to say nothing of the miles of travel and hours of work which our faithful, unpaid helpers have put in hunting up lost packages, trying to get bills of lading, etc., etc. There are at present two valuable packages directed to us, remaining in the depots and we can not even find out who sent them, so we do not know to whom to send for the bill of lading without which we can not get the goods. Again quite a number of parcels have been expressed to Mrs. Taylor at Rockland. All of these must now be expressed again to Boston thus doubling the cost of transit. All this trouble will be avoided in the future if kind friends will heed the directions which we will print once more in our next paper.

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**Furnishing Rooms**

THERE are quite a number of rooms at Alton Bay which are for the free use of ministers at the camp meeting. Our W. H. & F. M. S. by the kind courtesy of the committee, intend to put these rooms in order this fall. All donations for these rooms including bedding and money can be put in charge of Mrs. Nettie J. Wentworth, whose husband, C. Wentworth, is secretary of the Campmeeting Association.

Mrs. Wentworth will have charge of furnishing the rooms, marking the bedding, etc. Sheets, pillow slips, quilts and pillows are needed as well as other furnishings. These can be taken to the secretary's office on the campground. Although the use of rooms, beds and bedding is freely given, a charge of 25 cents will be made to pay for the washing of the sheets and pillow slips.

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**Giving Work**

Several of our friends who do not have much money to give to our work, and who are able to do various sorts of handiwork, have given their handiwork to the cause they so dearly love. We shall have some of these articles for sale at our Headquarters at Alton Bay campmeeting. And we will be glad to receive any gifts for this department of our work.

1. All articles must be delivered at our stand without expense to our W. H. & F. M. S.
2. No articles will be sold on commission.
3. Separate account will be kept of each article received and sold.
4. Everything given must be given outright. What is not sold at the campmeeting will not be returned to the donors but be disposed of elsewhere.

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**New Orphanage**

Those who have read the letters from India of the last few months do not need to be told that an orphanage is needed for our boys in India. Next month we will send a card which can be used by the children in collecting money for the Boys' Orphanage. A workshop for our boys is very much needed and the old Ransom Home will be turned into a workshop where our boys can learn to do work that will make them self-supporting when they become older. The new orphanage will be called the Ransom Home.

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**Blue Cross**

A blue cross signifies that your subscription expired several months ago, and as we have not heard from you we conclude you wish the paper discontinued. We are sorry that you must give up getting the letters from India every month, as well as the other valuable matter printed in our All Nations, and shall hope this month to hear from you.

---

**Forget Not**

Let every local remember to elect delegates to our Annual Convention to be held at Alton Bay. If you can not send a delegate be sure to send a report to our clerk, Mrs. Susie B. Thompson, Friendship, Maine, that you may be reported at the convention.

An empty envelope was received some time ago from Anamosa, Iowa. Will the sender please write again.
Helps and Hints

Hints for Workers

"I wish we might get the children at work" says a good woman of the church. "Why not do it, then?" "We are all such busy women," is the reply. "Who of us has the time?"

It is true in all departments of church work that last things are often first and first things last. The first thing in mission work is to educate the church till it becomes a missionary church. When you neglect the children's education on mission lines you are building a structure without a foundation for permanent results. It is too important a matter to omit for things of less moment.

Every church should train its children to pray, to give and to work for the coming of the Kingdom. The Sunday school does this in a measure but just as temperance truths need to be emphasized apart from general teaching so does the vital principles of missions. "I begin to see through your spectacles," says the good woman. "Tell me how to do to work?"

Make a beginning by inviting the boys and girls to gather at the close of Sunday school. Propose a mission band and arrange for a regular meeting time and place. If children are so scattered they cannot get together week days ask the teachers of younger classes in the Sunday school to unite once each month in a mission service, giving up the last fifteen minutes of the lesson study for the purpose. Spend five minutes in teaching Scripture, bearing upon missions, the next five in mission facts, biography or story, the last five in sentence prayers.

Have a self-denial box for Mission Band day. Give the boys and girls some work to do at home. The girls can dress dolls for the mission box, make paper dolls, etc.; the boys can plant seeds and provide flowers for the sick. They can make candy or pop corn balls and find a ready market among the children.

However little is done, the subject is kept before their minds and they are unconsciously imbibing the true missionary spirit—that of doing for others.

Again speaks the good woman—"I'll do it if you'll help me from time time about the programs and the plans." So here is—

BIBLE DRILL NO. 1

(Use fingers of the right hand in asking questions, one for each—and let children hold hand upon corresponding finger while answering.

1. What has God given us? Jno. 3:16.
2. When shall we have everlasting life? I Thess. 4:16-17.
4. How is the news to be spread? Matt. 28:19.

Each text should be explained and illustrated till children grasp the thought. Drill so they can repeat accurately, giving chapter and verse.

MABEL REYNOLDS MAKEPEACE.
From India
From W. I. Edwards
Vellacheri, March 24, '04.

Dear Mrs. Taylor:

YOURS of Jan. 25 and Feb. 12 both came to hand in time. Your suggestion in your letter of Feb. 12 concerning a new Ransom Home was just in line with the conclusions we have come to here. And we have a plan drawn up and an estimate also is made out of the probable cost. The plan calls for a building 50x40 feet with a lean-to veranda on the front of 12 feet width. The estimated cost is about $2,150.00. This is a large sum to ask but if the work continues to grow I think that we will want all the room that is represented in said area. My thought was, when we asked for the estimate and gave the dimensions to the architect that the building would cost less than the one just put up at Guindy. But as you can see the estimated cost is some higher.

The old building the 'Ransom Home' must have a new roof and be fitted up again so as to answer for healthy quarters for the boys until we get a new building. I have cleared away trees that were close around it and am making all arrangements to put a new roof on the building of the same kind that was put on it at first. We are still clearing out old fence rows which were grown up to prickly pear, thorns, etc., and putting in fence made of bamboo thorns. On one borcher, however, I have put in barbed wire and expect to put in more before we get through.

We have a very blessed time by the Lord's blessing to the general routine will account for it I think. The care of the boys with sore eyes and preparing for the baptismal service are among the things that will open the way for the heathen villagers, at our door, to hear the gospel and many of them accept Christ. They can't say now that no one of any consequence among them has believed, for Murugam is a man of no small intelligence, and considerable influence also. He is likely to meet considerable opposition from now on and it may ripen into downright persecution. May the Lord help him to stand. At our communion service following the baptisms there were thirty of us broke bread together and we had a very blessed season remembering the Lord's death and encouraging ourselves in the Hope of Eternal life when He comes. Our little flock here is increasing by the Lord's favor.

W. I. Edwards,

P. S.—Please send us two more grubbing hoes, like the one you sent out about a year ago and also a good post hole digger of this fashion with two wooden handles. If you could send us out another saw a No. 6 and a moderate sized ripsaw, and also a good durable saw set I think they would come in very handy. We ought to have several more planes and Mr. Fullicoden wants a Stanley plane like you sent out about a year ago. I would like to have another and one for cutting 'ship lap' groves on the edge of lumber.

From Miss Saunders

Advent Mission Guindy, 13-4-'04.

My Dear Mrs. Taylor:

Concerning the babies home. There is one objection to having one end of the school curtained off for our babies. I do not think it would be well to have a school interrupted by babies. I am still suffering by caring for the baby we took and expect to leave this week Friday for Ooty to rest for a few weeks. I am sending you some pictures by book post. I hope you will be able to get cuts from some of them and that they will interest the readers of "All Nations."

Before the plague visited Bangalore it was called the "Sanitarium of Southern India" but it cannot be called that now for people do not go there for a change. What has been in the past is not now. With much Christian love,

J. M. Saunders.
LETTER FROM INDIA

From Miss Spence

GUINDY, March 22, 1904.

My Dearest Sister Taylor:

Yours of 18 February to hand and I thank you for it. I am so glad you have approved of our taking the step we did in the appointment of the new headmaster for our Lower Secondary School at Guindy. I do not think we will ever regret the step we have taken for most of our children will soon be leaving the Primary School and when they are drafted into the Lower Secondary School I know that they will get a good education, for I believe the man we have got is a true Christian and he brings religion in even the secular studies of the child.

We cannot teach too much of religion and purity of thought in India for there is such laxity of these matters that many natives who are baptized Christians fail to see the importance of these things. We were very much encouraged by the receipt of such a large money order. I have opened another school and it was the sweetest music I have heard for a long time, when I went over the other day and heard infant voices saying “The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want.” We have been preaching in this village for over a year but now that the children are being educated, the villagers are much pleased and when we went to examine the school for the first time the other day we were surrounded by them clamoring for a night school. This I hope to start on the first of next month. Then again, in the same village is a large field for zemana work and this too will begin next month.

One of my girls, the daughter of the headmaster, passed her government examination last year. She takes the infant class and the woman, the wife of the headmaster will do the Bible woman’s work.

I am sorry but we have lost Miss Brown. But our disappointments are His appointments. The Bible woman’s work is getting on very nicely and I have some splendid times with the women in their houses. O, how we are hated in India for the doctrines we hold. “Men love darkness better than light” can really be said of many Christians in India. They think the doctrine of unconsciousness in death borders on lunacy or heresy and we are in their estimation “heretics.” I wrote to a Christian lady the other day who keeps Missionary Homes of rest in almost every Hill Station in India to take both Miss Saunders and me in for the summer. She wrote me a most stinging and caustic letter saying that we had such strange doctrines she could not have us. This letter cut me to the quick just for the time but I have ceased to think of it now. God will vindicate His truth in His own way and time. This will lead to the necessity of having a home for rest in a hill station for our missionaries as our work increases.

Mr. Edwards has been having a hard time of sickness with his boys. They are better now I am thankful to say.

The girls have been keeping very well lately and I thank God for this. Death and sickness are such sudden visitors in India. The work everywhere is going on very nicely and we have much to be thankful for.

God bless you my dear sister and give you and all your faithful co-workers strength and grace according to your need. Pray much and always for us.

GUINDY, April 14, 1904.

My Dearest Sister Taylor:

I don’t think I have much of anything to write to you about except, perhaps, the baptismal service we had two Sundays ago and this I think Mr. Edwards has written to you about. It was a very impressive service and it made our hearts glad to see so many confess Christ by baptism. We were especially gratified to see our Velacheri gardener come out on the side of Christ. He has been with us for almost seven years and had been under the sound of the gospel all that time. Miss Saunders was saying that if the Mission had done nothing more than this in seven years, it was worth the time and trouble that had been expended to see him take this step. Of course, we know it is not our work but the work of God in his heart to have enabled him to take such a step before all that heathen village. Our duty is to “declare the glory of God,” and by the help of God we try to do our duty.

Miss Saunders will leave for the Hills tomorrow. She is very much tired out so I am packing her off as early as I can. I am sure the change and rest will do her good. Last year we spent four weeks in Bangalore but we feel that Bangalore is not bracing enough, for the enervating climate of Madras tries even the strongest constitution. So you see we need no mission station in Bangalore until the enervating climate of Madras tries even the strongest constitution. So you see we need no mission station in Bangalore until the enervating climate of Madras tries even the strongest constitution. So you see we need no mission station...

Our finances are in a very good state and we thank God every day for all His goodness and His wonderful provision.

The hot weather has jumped upon us this year very early. The heat is something terrible. There is so much sickness in the place in the way of sun fever and sun stroke. We have some child sick almost every day to care for.

My sister Minnie is here and is going to keep me company while Miss Saunders is at Ooty. I must close now.

With love.

Ever yours lovingly,

A. G. Spence.

One cannot give money or anything else with the same passion with which he gives himself. All other forms of consecration are secondary—valuable, but secondary. No generation, therefore, can show its full faith in Christianity which does not offer its best gifts.—William J. Tucker.

Mrs. Jesse Mulligan, whose husband, a railroad conductor, was killed on the Yellowstone division of the Northern Pacific Railroad, six months ago, is now working for the company as a freight train brakeman. She is reported as setting brakes, coupling cars, turning switches and performing the other duties as well as the ordinary brakeman.
A Hero

Boys sometimes think a hero's
A man of giant might;
A warrior of armor
A champion for the right.
Who through the world goes boasting
That wrong shall be no more;
The story of whose exploits
Is sung from shore to shore.

But now, to be a hero
Is quite another thing;
And he who earns the title
Is nobler than a king.
"Thou art he who follows duty,
Who scorns to be untrue;
Who's guided by his conscience,
Not by what others do.

And you may be a hero,
By doing all you can
To free the world from error,
And aid your brother man.
And though no blast of trumpet
Your greatness may proclaim,
With heartfelt benedictions—".

Mankind will breathe your name. —Selected.

The Good Shepherd

Question. Who will be our Shepherd true,
Keeping us life's journey through?

Answer. "The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want."

Q. Who, in pastures green will feed,
And by gentle waters lead?

A. "He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters."

Q. Who will seek the lambs astray,
Bright them to his own right way?

A. "He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake."

Q. Who in loving arms will hold
Little lambs, and kindly hold?

A. "He shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them to his own right way."

Q. If in Jesus we rejoice,
Will we know his tender voice?

A. "The sheep follow him, for they know his voice."

Q. Will he call me by my name—
Jesus, evermore the same?

A. "He calleth his own sheep by name."

Q. What can make his lambs as white
As the snowflakes in his sight?

A. "His blood cleanseth us from all sin."

Q. Will he bear us on his breast,
To the folded forever blest?

A. "Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom."

—E. H. H.

Letters

Dear Sister Taylor:
I enclose one dollar from a little girl eight years old, M. W. It is money she has had given her a few pennies at a time to buy candy or whatever she wished. But she saved it for you to use for some little girl in India as you think best. She has a pretty doll to send. I will send that to Boston with other things we shall send for the spring box. A dear sister over eighty years old has a nice quilt ready to send.

Your sister in Christ,

MRS. ROBERT EMSLEY.

Dear Sister:
You will find enclosed ten cents for the little India children. Perhaps I can send more next time. If I see this in print I will write again. I am a little boy eleven years old and weigh 150 pounds.

H. W.

"The more goodness a soul has the more it wants. The best Christian always hungered and thirsted after righteousness more than the worst sinner can. No soul satisfied with the goodness it has is really good at all."

A Bandy

A Bandy, or a Jactys, is a Madras horsecart, or public conveyance. It is a cheap method of getting about and is used principally by the natives. These carts are very uncomfortable, and caryance. It is a cheap method of getting about and is used

The horses which draw these carts are usually very poor and miserable.

Spence has taken a journey in it. The horses which draw these carts are usually very poor and miserable.

Sarah had brought her to the office door, when she noticed a little girl standing at one side, carrying an empty pail and crying softly. Sarah beckoned to her.

"You won't get your coal if you stay there," she said. "You'll have to run 'round to the end of the line."

"I've lost my money," whispered the little girl.

"I'll hold your pail while you go home and get more," suggested Sarah.

"There isn't any more," sobbed the child.

Sarah stood still for a moment. Then she slipped her dime into the girl's purple little palm. It was the last money she had but she did not say so. Then she went home to a cold room. The bowl of soup she had saved for her dinner stood frozen on the table. She took the clothes from the bed and wrapped them around her.

"My rent is paid, and I've got a job of scrubbing for to-morrow," she said to herself. "There's lots worse off than I am."

Her teeth chattered and her joints ached. But away down in her heart there glowed a warm spot as she thought of the babies' mother, the sick girl, and the child, all with their heaping pails of coal.—Tomah's Companion.

The Northeast Relief Company was selling coal at ten cents a pint. A long line of customers reached to the sidewalk and far down the street, waiting and shivering in the bitter air. Sarah Conley was almost at the office door. She was glad her turn was so near. She was chilled, and her breath had been scanty that morning. Moreover, she was old and not strong.

"It's hard standing," she remarked to the woman behind her. "It is that," returned the woman, "I'd rather freeze at home if it wasn't for the babies. They're crying with the cold."

"Look here," said Sarah, "you take my place; it'll get you there one quicker," and she stepped out of the ranks and in behind the woman.

"My, that's nothing!" she continued smiling away the searching wind. Just then a rum or was passed that the coal supply was giving out. The waiters pressed close. Sarah glanced uneasily around.

Sarah turned her back the woman.

"He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake."

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Others Before Self

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"You can have my chance," she said, suddenly, as she slipped back of the sick girl.

Sarah did not look behind her again. She was so cold that she trembled from weariness. The slow procession of the line had brought her to the office door, when she noticed a little girl standing at one side, carrying an empty pail and crying softly.

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