A Russian Legend

The Russian peasants tell to-day
A legend old and dear to them;
How, when the wise men went their way
To find the Babe of Bethlehem,
They paused to let their camels rest
Beside a peasant's lowly door,
And all intent upon their quest,
They talked their sacred errand o'er.

"Come with us," said the eager three,
"Come, seek with us the heavenly Child.
What prouder honor can there be
For mortals, sinful and defiled?
And bid each child, in festive clothes,
Bring of his treasures the most rare:
Bundles of myrrh and whitest doves,
With ointment for the Christ-King's hair.

Who knows what blessing may befall
If they but touch His garment's hem?
And only once for them and all
Will Christ be born in Bethlehem?"

"Alas! I have so much to do,
The mother answered with a sigh,
"I cannot journey now with you,
But I will follow by and by."

The wise men frowned and rode away,
Leaving the children all aglow,
And pleading through that busy day,
"May we touch His pretty head?
And may we kiss His blessed feet?"

But women still will bake and brew,
No matter what sweet honors wait;
And petty tasks will still pursue,
Though angels tarry at the gate.

When all the rooms were cleanly swept
And chairs set primly in a row,
Betokening a house well kept,
The sky was purpling in the west,
And wearily she turned to go,
When all the rooms were cleanly swept
And chairs set primly in a row,
Betokening a house well kept,
The sky was purpling in the west,
And wearily she turned to go,
When all the rooms were cleanly swept
And chairs set primly in a row,
Betokening a house well kept,

What could the foolish mother do?
She turned her footsteps home again,
Nor ever did the children see
The Holy Babe they might have kissed.
—Episcopal Record.

Conversion of Sukhoda Sanjeev

By H. Grattan Guinness, D.D.

An Indian widow, victim of her race,
Beheld portrayed the Man of Sorrows' face;
Nor knew she who He was, but only knew
"I have love in dying anguish met her view.

And day by day she raised her weeping eye
To that sad face of love in agony;
And in her heathen darkness and disgrace
She worshiped as her God the pictured face.

At length she found a Bible, there she read
Of Him who for the Indian widow bled;
No human teacher leads her to His feet,
But just the sinner and the Savior meet.

And now the beauty of the Savior's grace
Is seen reflected in her shining face,
As in her broken words her lips proclaim
With moving eloquence her Savior's name.
—Pacific Baptist.

Wha's My Neibor?

By George MacDonald, LL.D.

Doon frae Jerusalem a traveller talk
The laigh road to Jericho;
It had an ill name an' mony a cruik,
It was lang an' unco how.

God cam' ane an' fell on the man,
An' d'Wi' the litter he had:
"Fie! there's a bonny mornin's wark!"
An' he sprang't to the other side.

By cam' ane gaed to the wrang kirk,
Douce he trotted alang,
"Puir body!" he cried, an' wi' ayeer,
Aft o' his cuddy he sprang;
He ran to the body an' turn'd it ower,
"Theie's life i' the man!"
He sprang't to the other side.

By cam' ane gaed to the wrang kirk,
Douce he trotted alang,
"Puir body!" he cried, an' wi' ayeer,
Aft o' his cuddy he sprang;
He ran to the body an' turn'd it ower,
"Theie's life i' the man!"
He sprang't to the other side.

A legend old and dear to them;
He doctor'd his wounds an' heised him on
To the back of the beauty douse;
An' held him there, till, a weary man,
He langt at the half-way house.

He turn'd him a' night, an' at dawn o' day,
"Jesu Lord" (he says)
"Blessed is the birth of Christ."

Faith Arline Livingston, Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 8, 1904.

CRADLE ROLL

Missionary Board, Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 8, 1904.

Mildred Sunnyvale Vail, Sparta, Ohio, Sept. 24, 1904.
From India

From E. Dora Allan


My Dear Mrs. Taylor:

I was so pleased to get your letter of welcome as soon as I put foot in India, and it was very kind of you to have remembered me in this way in the midst of your many duties.

I arrived at Madras on October 2d, fully two days before the advertised time. I went straight to our Mission at Guindy where I remained till Friday, the 7th, when I left with my two little girls and mother for Bangalore.

Our Orphanage girls headed by Miss Saunders, my sister Alice and teachers were drawn up before the house as we arrived in Guindy, gave us a very warm welcome. I said a few words to them in Tamil, but my brains were in such an addled state after the voyage (how that ship rolled!) that I was after a little while obliged to speak in English and have it interpreted. After this I was much in and out amongst the girls and became much attached to wee Grade Pike our "baby." The Mission buildings and grounds at Guindy are just perfect for their purpose, and I marvelled to think how bit by bit and in the face of many and almost insuperable difficulties such a result had been achieved. It would have been impossible if God had not been with the work all through and my sister Alice's recital of how they were guided as to the exact spot for digging the well is quite on a par with Bible narrative. And in this connection how true it still is that "they that know their God shall do exploits." So much for the outer fabric; but how can I find words for the work that it stands for—I mean the physical and spiritual welfare of the orphans in our care. All that two earnest and devoted women can do by prayer, example and hard work is being done and the results are with Him who has promised that in "due season we shall reap if we faint not." My own faith and spirituality were much quickened by all that I saw in the few days I was at Guindy, and more than once I wished it were possible for you and Bro. Taylor to visit you and your church and try to interest the people in China. If I remember rightly he did and also suggested that our Society start an orphanage in China. I do not believe that this did our work any injury. Indeed it seems to me that he was encouraged by you and Bro. Taylor. Bro. Pollard's argument is not a strong one. It shows that he has been misinformed or has never known what the W. H. & F. M. have been doing. I cannot remember of there being much of a missionary spirit among our people until they were aroused by the women and I think God that He has used the women for this as well as the other work they are doing. I hope your trip west will prove to these people that we are not fighting anybody or anything but the devil and heathenism.

Now for a few words about the work at Vellacherie. I paid Mr. Edwards and the mission here a surprise visit on the second day of my arrival and without in any way belittling the work at Guindy, I must admit that the work here most truly comes up to my ideal. It is so beautiful and Christlike that it must have a letter all to itself, as I find my time is limited today, and what little I have before post-time must be utilized to explain my presence in Bangalore. I came here first to settle my two little girls with my parents in Bangalore, then to help in the opening of a new school and the reorganizing of an old one, and most important of all to study the language sufficiently to enable me to begin zenana work—that is visiting the women in their own homes—Zenana liberally means "the women's place" when I return to Madras. My sister and Miss Saunders both think that this is the work for me. My sister Alice talks of taking a holiday in December. I should then take her duties upon me, as it would be impossible for Miss Saunders to do Alice's work as well as her own. There is a grand programme of work before me; if only I had a complete and fluent mastery of the language I could start away upon it at once, but for the whole of this month I think it would be wiser for me to devote myself to study.

With Christian love to you and all our kind friends, and praying that God will abundantly return into your own bosoms all the love, gladness and hope you are so strenuously endeavoring to bring into the dark lives here. Believe me

Very sincerely yours,

E. Dora Allan.

From J. M Saunders

Advent Mission, Guindy, S-24-'04.

Mr Dear Sister Taylor:

There is not much of interest to write at this time, yet if you did not hear from one of us you might be disappointed. We are all well and the work is going on as usual. We are having hot, close weather and very little rain. You are probably on your western tour now.

I have been much interested in the articles published in "Our Hope." I quite agree with Dr. Taylor. In the paper, published July 20th the editor says in the last part of his article: "Is it possible that our dear Bro. Taylor could sit quietly and pleasantly still in his own church and hear a clever speaker proceed to set forth the claims of the Helpers' Union, &c."

Now I want to ask if Bro. Malone did not visit you and your church and try to interest the people in China. If I remember rightly he did and also suggested that our Society start an orphanage in China. I do not believe that this did our work any injury. Indeed it seems to me that he was encouraged by you and Bro. Taylor. Bro. Pollard's argument is not a strong one. It shows that he has been misinformed or has never known what the W. H. & F. M. have been doing. I cannot remember of there being much of a missionary spirit among our people until they were aroused by the women and I think God that He has used the women for this as well as the other work they are doing. I hope your trip west will prove to these people that we are not fighting anybody or anything but the devil and heathenism.

It will not be long before Mrs. Allan is with us. How wonderfully God has led us in all of our work. I hope you have received the idols and things sent by Mr. Guillian. They are a long time on the way but you will get them all right sometime.

Our midweek meetings are very interesting, also Miss Spence's Bible class on Sunday. Some more of our girls seem to be interested in the way of salvation. We are praying earnestly for them and we feel sure that you remember all of the work here daily.

Jesus is able to save, help, sympathize and keep. All glory to His name.

Yours with love.

J. M. Saunders.
Bible School 'Home'  

N

O doubt the readers of "All Nations" are somewhat acquainted with The "Home" our W. H. & F. M. societies have been furnishing to the students of the Boston Bible school.

From the first of our going forth in search of a house, it seemed that God had been before us preparing the way and place for us and hardly had the word gone out that the house was rented before gifts from the societies began to come in. Box after box was unpacked, each containing "just the things we needed." It was such a delight to see the house take on a home-like appearance as we laid carpets, put up curtains, arranged dishes, put up beds and stacked away the extra bedding that was not in immediate use. The Manchester, N. H. society sent knives, forks and spoons; Fall River sent pillows, bedding and provisions; Worcester sent $20 worth of furniture besides other gifts; Chelsea Loyal Workers sent curtains for the entire house and Lynn put up sash curtains to each window; Bristol, Conn. furnished a bedroom; Hartford, Conn. sent a "box of valuables" (and a refrigerator is now on the way from there); Somerville gave oil cloth for the dining room floor; Taunton, Providence, Putnam, Conn., and Bridgton, Maine, each sent a box of bedding and provisions with money besides; Springfield, Mass., and Presque Isle, Me., sent money; Sugar Hill, N. H., and Northern Vermont also L'ayette, R. I. sent barrels of apples and vegetables; Bro. Miles Grant gave furniture for parlor, dining room and bedroom; Bro. Corliss, Milltown, Me., gave spring beds; Bro. Day of Bangor, Me., gave mattresses; Bro. Nellson of Fall River sent a set of dishes and roll of matting; but I see space forbids me to speak particularly of the gifts of a writing desk, small side board, tables, boxes of soap, table linen, towels, rugs, pictures, bedstead, wire cot and many other things of value, besides groceries, which are always in demand. Again and again we have been led to sing "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." One brother from Presque Isle, Me., writes "count on me for six bushels of potatoes" and another brother from Somerville has sent in pounds of excellent meat to the Home and afterward when requested gave us his bill it was all receipted.

But there are some things that we still need; perhaps a sewing machine is most important, also a wringer for the wash tubs and a meat grinder. We are praying that God will impress some one to send these.

On September 30th the Home was formally opened and dedicated to God. A goodly number from neighboring churches were present and marks of appreciation and good will were made by brethren Hobbs, Dockham, Gardner, Piper, MacDonald, Dr. Ransom, Miss Haynes (our missionary from India) and then followed the dedicatory prayer by our beloved principal, dear brother Phelps, whose recent death has cast the first shadow over our Home.

December, 1904

ALL NATIONS MONTHLY

Dear sisters, your timely gifts have been much appreciated and we believe that this Home will be made a blessing to many. May this be one department of our home missionary work.

Mrs. N. L. MacFarven,

For Committee.

Report of the Annual Convention of the Southern California Locals of the W. H. & F. M. S.

The Southern California locals of the W. H. & F. M. S. met in annual session at Garvanza on Tuesday, August 23, 1904. The program of the day began with a prayer service followed by a number of papers and selections under the head of current events. The first reading was a thrilling account of some of the awful customs and superstitions of the people of India by Mrs. Alice G. Hunt of Santa Cruz. Selections and papers by members of the different locals on Japan, China, Africa, The Philippines, etc., were also read and each discussed and added to by the congregation.

In the afternoon, after the usual routine of business an excellent letter of greeting from Mrs. Nius L. MacFarven was read giving us renewed strength and courage for the work of the coming year. We also received a greeting from our former president Mrs. A. I. Shatto.

The reports which followed were very encouraging. Since the last meeting the thirty little Lordsburg local has been added to our number. We still have but five locals, however, as we have lost our Pasadena sister. We are truly sorry for this for although there are about seven life members in Pasadena, we cannot have their help as a local. The locals have raised and expended for the Bangalore school and other combined efforts during the year $103.61. Beside this, the locals with some special contributors have raised about $250 for home and foreign work. Then at campmeeting we obtained one life member and one subscription to the All Nations Monthly; and raised in cash, by collection and sales $39.05, and in pledges $73.80, making a total of $113.45 for the Boys Ransom Home. The grand total for the year is $453.13.

Miss Alice Spence's report in the last All Nations Monthly was read, a song sung, and the officers were elected with the following result: Pres., Mrs. Sarah M. Brown; vice pres., Mrs. Carrie Tingle; secy.-treas., Mrs. L. Grace Corson.

Elder G. T. Wellicome then gave us an excellent talk on missions and work, reviewing the history of our work in India and telling of its immediate needs, especially that of a new home for the boys. After a few words by Elder V. F. Hunt, the afternoon's program closed with the reading of a beautiful little poem by our president.

In the evening there were a number of special selections of music and Miss C. J. Harrison, who was a missionary in Japan for seventeen years and is now conducting a Japanese mission in Los Angeles told in her simple, impressive way of her experiences in Japan, giving her audience a vivid impression of the characteristics of the Japanese and of the beauty of their country. A collection amounting to $15.20 was taken and Elder H. L. DeGries sang one of his effective solos. This closed a very pleasant and profitable day.

L. Grace Corson, Secy.

Interesting Items

"On the borders of Tibet lives W. A. Hyde, of the Moravian Missionary Society. He has learned the Tibetan language and has translated the whole Bible into it. Though not allowed to enter the land, he converses with travelers passing to and fro across the border. He has lived there nearly fifty years, hoping and waiting for the opportunity to preach in Tibet."

A Christian Japanese, when he went to his work each morning, put this notice on his door: "I am a Christian, and if anyone likes to go in and read my Good Book while I am out, he may." The church which ceases to be evangelistic, will soon cease to be evangelical—Duff.

It was not so much a call to India that I received, as an acceptance for India.—Thoburn.
After a delightful rest at home, a brief visit with mother and sister, and attending the annual meetings of the A. C. Pub. So. and American Advent Mission Society, we returned west to keep appointments previously made in Ohio and Pennsylvania.

Saturday, Oct. 22, arrived at Axtel where the Ohio State Conference was in session. This is a small but strong Conference being composed of strong men and able women. Sunday afternoon we presented our beloved mission work. In the evening Brother C. C. Maple, a promising young minister, was ordained to the work of the ministry, his pastor, Mrs. Lizzie Fleming assisting in the ordinance.

The church at Axtel has been greatly blessed through the labors of Mrs. Fleming. An interesting part of the Sunday service was when Mrs. Fleming stepped upon the platform and in a few minutes raised $40 to finish paying for the new bell whose musical tones called us to meeting. While we congratulate the church at Darien we met our venerable brother Elder Ongley. A dear old man whose great and exalted work made me feel like bowing in reverence before him, took a last look at the sweet-faced twins, and turned my face toward Pennsylvania where I had an appointment at the State conference whose date had been set to meet my convenience.

Saturday evening, Oct. 29, and also Sunday we presented our India work at the conference in Wallacsville, Penn. This church is very small and if two more families move away, as is expected, only one woman will be left in the A. C. Church.

Tuesday at East Branch. Here we met Bro. Adams of New York and dear Brother and Sister John Wood whose faithful labors in the church of God during past years will never be forgotten. Altho Brother Wood is quite feeble he is still able to occasionally preach, and his kindly efforts to help me on my way will ever be remembered with gratitude. The pastor, Bro. Stevens, was detained at home by sickness, but the Ladies' Aid hopes to change its name and come into our Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society.

Wednesday, November 2, at Rootville. Here we met our venerable brother Elder Ongley. A revival was in progress in this neighborhood in the Church of United Brethren, and we expected few would be present, but the house was well filled and there was deep interest. At the other church four came forward for prayers that evening.

Thursday, November 3, Blooming Valley. Here W. G. Ongley is pastor and assisted in the meeting. He is expecting to go to Darien, N. Y., and while we congratulate the church at Darien for securing his services, we much regret the loss which this conference will suffer, as only one preacher under sixty years of age will be left in the conference.

Friday and Saturday at Geneva. Here is no pastor but a live little church of intelligent, consecrated Christians keep up meetings, and have formed a local mission society. God bless these noble women whose energy, stability, and spiritual life are such a help to the church.

Sunday at Edenboro. Here the Conference Pres., T. J. Smock is pastor. A full house, earnest attention and a new local society gave encouragement and cheer for me to take east with me. Mrs. Smock has consented to serve as president of the W. H. & F. M. S. in this conference until her successor can be regularly elected, and we hope that in each of these six churches of this section we shall soon have local W. H. & F. M. Societies. Two more strong preachers are needed in this conference, every church of which would like to have Bro. Smock preach to them.
Sunday. At least this is the impression they give to a stranger. This is quite complimentary to Bro. Smock, but it does not console him for the fact that these churches are without preaching and liable to remain so for months to come. Meanwhile the prayer meetings and Sunday schools are suffering.

Monday, Nov. 7, we came to Rochester, N. Y., and found a welcome in the home of the pastor, M. M. Livingston. His dear young wife will never know the comfort it was to a weary wayfarer to be made to feel she was a welcome guest in a home where she was a stranger. Tuesday evening we presented our work in the church and trust time will show fruit.

Wednesday, Nov. 8, I visited the sanctified home of our beloved brother and sister C. T. Pike, Pittsfield, Mass., and enjoyed her spiritual fellowship. Thursday visited our field secretary, Miss Minnie I. Gage in her home in Worcester, Mass., and counselled with her concerning our mission work at home and abroad, and Friday arrived at Home, sweet Home again.

Correction

In the October issue of All Nations in the Money Received column under Missouri it should be Miss Eva Hirdler $7.00 and Miss Belle Hirdler $3.00 from the A. C. Mission Church, St. Louis, instead of Miss I. P. Hirdler and Miss E. E. Hirdler, Missouri.

Treasurer's Report

From Oct. 15, to Nov. 15, 1904.

Balance on hand, Oct. 15, $91 31
Cash, fees, and contributions, 475 30
Subscriptions, 34 00
Sales, 45 44
Total receipts, $636 05

EXPENDITURES

Sent to India, month's expenses, $270 20
Sent to India for orphanage, 119 71
Business Manager one month salary, 25 00
Bookkeeper and office clerk, one month salary, 28 50
Freight on India shipment, 16 26
India supplies, 131 10
Printing All Nations, 29 75
Mailing All Nations, 1 35
Postal Orders for India, 1 25
Postage and stationery, 9 85
Telephone bill, 80
Expense of attending Board meeting and annual convention of A. A. M., 48 69
Mileage and travelling expenses of Business Manager, 40 75
Total expenditures, $633 25
Balance in treasury, $2 80

Lena K. Bradford, Treasurer.
From California

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Sept. 12, '04.

Dear Sister Taylor:

I have been thinking for some time I ought to submit some kind of a report as a field worker but I have been so unable to get about to do any efficient work on account of my feeble eyes that I have really no report to make, that is, of anything of any consequence done and to report nothing done is rather blank.

I have, however, endeavored to do all I could to encourage our ladies as much as possible to prompt and diligent action in all they could do to the support of the work in India and especially of the native workers and the new Ransom Home. And I presume Sister Corson has reported to you that they have raised in collections, sales and subscriptions a little over $100 for the new Home. I also got some of the Edwards cards into use and trust you will see a fair return from them. I am very anxious to see that built and equipped for Bro. Edwards and the dear boys.

We did not raise as much as I expected but our people in Southern California have contributed pretty heavily for the China work and now they do not feel so flush, especially since we have no real missionary from India to enthuse them. But they are loyal to the work, and God's message and work is as good for China, Japan, Armenia or Africa as for India, and I am as glad to see them prosper but I am especially drawn to this department of the work. I addressed the Conference on Mission Day on this subject and there was a good feeling towards it.

My time is now partly engaged at the ranch at Brawley, but if the same duties continue as Field Worker I shall do all in my power to stir up more interest than in the past.

I am called upon to face the statement that the charter members of the W. H. & F. M. S., are to hold their offices for life and that you had so affirmed notwithstanding you hold your annual elections.

I have denied it positively against the word of my informant who claims to get it direct from Maltbie Babcock. It is rather a political farce if it cannot fly across the ocean. I do not believe it is, but will you please explain it to me?

Your Brother in Christ,

G. T. WELLSOME.

We have written to our brother that all the officers are elected annually and that it is a bona fide honest election. Some evil disposed person has circulated the report that the President of the W. H. & F. M. S. is "in for life" and the absurd report is believed by many in the Middle West. This report is absolutely false.

I tell you fellow Christians, your love has a broken wing, if it cannot fly across the ocean.—Maltbie Babcock.

Two Poems

We have received from Mrs. Sarah L. Sutcliffe of Portland, Oregon, type-written copies taken from the original manuscripts of two poems by H. Grattan Guinness which have never been published. We publish one this month, and will publish the other, The Cult of Krishna, next month. Mr. Guinness was in Portland, Ore., and went to hear Sukhoda Banarjee, an India widow, lecture. During the following night unable to sleep because of his deep sympathy with the suffering women and children of India he arose and wrote these two poems.

One of India's Child Wives
(Not fiction but fact)

Alas for her! O well a day,
I could a tale unfold,
For in a pool of blood she lay,
She was but six years old.

O India's child-wife, thy name
To Christian men been told?
A wife, a martyr, she became,
She was but six years old.

Who heeds her protest, heeds her cry
Of agony untold,
She was but six years old.

O India blush, thy children's blood
Encrusts thy custous old;
Her cry arose from man to God,
She was but six years old.

Arose, O God! be backward driven
These murderers from Thy fold;
Her blood appeals to Thee in heaven,
She was but six years old.

H. Grattan Guinness, D. D.

The Youth's Companion

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DECEMBER 1904

ALL NATIONS MONTHLY

From India

From Miss Spence

GUINDY, Oct. 13, 1904.

My Dearest Sister Taylor:

I intended writing you last week but was pressed for time. My sister, Mrs. Allan, and her two girls landed here safely on Sunday morning, October 2d. I was agreeably surprised at the appearance of my sister who looks so fresh and hearty compared with worn out and tired looking faces in India. They stayed here till the following Friday when they started for Bangalore, where she will stay till the end of the month so as to have a little time to brush up the language.

I will not say anything of her first impressions of Guindy and Velacheri. She can tell you all she wants. I only know that she was agreeably surprised and pleased at all that has been and is being done in our work. She likes our Mission House very much and she thinks it very comfortable and pretty. I feel sure that the Lord is going to bless her greatly in the work. She is doing all well and pretty. I feel sure that the Lord is going to bless her greatly in the work. She is doing all in her power to help us. I hope to have some ready soon to send to you.

God has been blessing us considerably and we have had much joy in service mingled with many cares and anxieties, but we can praise Him for all and say heartily "My Jesus doeth all things well."

We have been praying for a revival amongst our girls and we have had the joy of seeing a good many of them take an open stand for Christ and many of them have been baptized. We are hoping that the monsoon will break soon. It is so terribly hot just now that we do not really feel able to do much.

In your last letter you asked for pictures of the children. I am going to Madras to-morrow and will order them sent to you as soon as possible.

Mrs. Allan will write to you and that will be interesting to the readers of "All Nations." With much love.

Yours sincerely,

J. M. SAUNDERS.

From India

From Miss Saunders

ADVENT MISSION, GUINDY, 5-11-'04.

Dear Sister Taylor:

This is a week of rejoicing with us. Mrs. Allan arrived on Sunday last. We are more than pleased to welcome another worker and especially one so well fitted for the work. God has been good to us in giving us such a helper.

The bead baskets have been started on and we hope to have some ready soon to send to you.

We are sending by this week's mail six idols. With each you will find a very short description of what they represent. We don't much like buying these images because the natives may think we want them for ourselves, but we always try to preach a little to them about the "true God."

We are hoping that the monsoon will break soon. It is so terribly hot just now that we do not really feel able to do much.

In your last letter you asked for pictures of the children. I am going to Madras to-morrow and will order them sent to you as soon as possible.

Mrs. Allan will write to you and that will be interesting to the readers of "All Nations." With much love.

Yours sincerely,

J. M. SAUNDERS.

A Missionary Cry.

BY E. B. ARNOLD.

There are cries of mortal anguish
Come o'er the roasting wave,
From the poor, down trodden heathen,
Calling for some one to save.

O ye favored sons and daughters
Living now in luxury,
Won't you give some time and money
To the heathen o'er the sea?

Think of all the blessings round you—
You enjoy from day to day,
Ponder o'er their degradation,
Labor then and give and pray.

Do your duty to the Master
And to those for whom He died,
Help to save them—lost and dying—
That beyond the sea abide.

—Penfield, N. Y.
“Unto You a Child is Born”

O pale-cheeked baby in home of want,
Ill-sheltered against the cold,
What is it to you that long ago
The wonderful news was told
Of another Baby, manger-born.

Of heralding angels bright?
O little child with your hungry eyes,
What is this to you to-night?

Little brown baby across the sea,
Where the idol-temples are,
Where incense burns and the prayer-wheel turns,
What is it to you,—the star

That shed its light on the winter night
When Mary, with awe-touched face,
Bent o'er a Child in her bosom mild,
And the shepherds sought the place?

“Fair little darling in nest of down,
In richest of roombings dressed,
What is it to you that wise men found
A Child on a Virgin’s breast?
A tender Baby, who woke and slept
As you sleep and wake to-day;

Like you he wept for his mother’s arms,
And smiled at the Shepherd’s play.

Though rocking cradles be poor and cold,
Though idol-throne watch keep,
Though wealth spreads softly the little beds,
Wherever the shadows creep,

Full safer the cradles rock to-night,
And babies sleep sweeter, I ween,
For the One who lay on Mary’s breast
When the Christmas star was seen.”