THE HINDUS

The Mongol type (including Tibeto-Burman and Kolarian) is marked by a short head; the face is large; nose short and large; the cheek bones are high and prominent; the eyes appear to be set very upon the face.

While less muscular than the European, the Hindu is more graceful in his movements. The height, strength, and courage of those dwelling in the north are generally greater than are found in southern India. The average duration of life is twenty-four years, against nearly forty-four years in England. The Hindus are docile, gentle, peaceable, and temperate, courteous to a degree, affectionate, and naturally religious. Of fair intelligence, and, in the Brahman caste, capable of a vital energy and a physical languor almost fatal to the development of the spirit of personal and intellectual progress. Instead of creative or inventive energy, in the higher type of Hindu we have a dreamy, speculative, brooding habit of mind; instead of patriotism, an absence of ambition in almost every field; instead of manly and cheerful courage, a fixed fatalism; instead of calm reason, a feverish and unwholesome imagination; in place of patriotism, among the poorer classes at least, a dull indifference as to who rules his land it only he be suffered to plough his field and eat his rice in peace.

Throughout the nation there is, in place of the stern and rugged virtues of freemen, a passing subservience, a loss of the power of self-government, an absence of ambition in almost every field of activity. "We are a subject race," said Protap Chunder Mookomdar; "we are uneducated; we are incapable."

A good illustration of the contrast between the progressive American and the conservative Hindu is offered by the fact that while in the Patent Office in Washington there are models for six thousand improved ploughs, the inhabitants of India use the same implements which were used by their progenitors at least two thousand years ago.

The characteristics named are obviously those of a people so often conquered that the power of energetic action, the principles of patriotism and national integrity, have been almost crushed out, for the story of their past is but the long monotony of repeated conquest and oppression. "The White Queen over the Sea" has been to the people at large but a species of fabulous fairy allotted by Fate to rule over them for a time.

POVERTY AND FAMINE.

The tropical, enervating climate, together with imperfect agricultural methods and frequent droughts, gives rise to a condition of extreme poverty in itself essentially productive of a low vitality and a physical languor almost fatal to the development of the spirit of personal and public progress. It must be also borne in mind that the density of the population of India, nearly eleven times greater to the square mile than that of the United States, contributes powerfully to conditions of poverty and suffering.

While the magnificent spectacle attending the proclamation of Queen Victoria as Empress of India was holding the eye of the world in the year 1877, the shadow of a famine more terrible than had been known in a century was darkening southern India. As a result of the conditions which followed, the deaths from starvation, and disease incident to lack of food, were estimated at five million two hundred and fifty thousand.

During the last quarter of a century, that is since the famine of 1876-1877, there have been sixteen great famines, resulting in over twenty million deaths, a startling increase over the record for any previous period of the same length.

The plague and famine of 1897, in northern central India, directly involved in indescribable suffering a population of thirty-seven millions, while thrice that number were in the region of "scarcity."

AVERAGE INCOMES.

It is possible that to the English or American reader the ordinary conditions of life among the Hindus would appear to merit the term "scarcity," which is usually applied only to famine conditions.

The official estimate of the average Indian income for those outside government positions in 1882 was three cents a day, or eleven dollars a year for each person. In 1900 it has been estimated as a cent and a half a day. These figures will indicate the profound and increasing poverty of the people at large. It may also lead thoughtful readers to wonder less at the apathy, the fatalism, the spiritless and stoical lethargy of the nation.—Lux Christi.
LETTERS FROM INDIA

From Miss Saunders

ADVENT MISSION GUINDY, Jan. 26, 1905.

Dear Sister Taylor:

We have all talked and talked and prayed and prayed and have come to the decision that now is the best time for Miss Spence to leave the work. We have now got the work well established and with the help of a good native worker to take part of the school work we can do nicely. Of course you understand that we will not be able to enlarge our work much before she returns or someone else comes to help.

I believe that you will have the pleasure of seeing much good done by Alice in America. She is not a robust woman but with good care (I know she will not lack this if with you) she will be able to do a lot of work and awaken a great interest in the India work. God must be in this work as much good done by Alice in America. She has done all our efforts from the very first.

I have told her that she had better be there two or three weeks before the campmeetings begin so as to get a little acquainted and rested. We are looking forward to her being a great success and I hope we will have some volunteers for the work because of her trip to America. She will be able to give any such lessons in Tamil and that will be a great help.

The box arrived alright and I found all that I sent for, except the “Board of Health candles.” I am sorry they did not come but will have to do without them.

We are praying and know that you are that God will lead us in all matters.

Yours lovingly,

J. M. Saunders.

From Miss Spence

GUINDY, Feb. 1, 1905.

My Dearest Mrs. Taylor:

It is my week for writing to you and although I hast last mail I have lots to say today.

I applied for a passage and I had no other alternative but to accept a berth in the S. S. Jelunaga, leaving Madras for London about the 27th of March. There were no berths available in the steamer leaving on the 10th of April, so if I leave on the 27th of March I shall reach London about 27th April. I shall then wait to see what you say before the girls' orphanage and pay an occasional surprise visit to the schools to see how they are progressing. We are waiting much upon God for guidance in everything and we know the joy of trusting Him. God bless you and all your noble workers.

Ever yours lovingly,

A. G. Spence.

TO MISS ROSS

From Miss Spence

GUINDY, INDIA, Feb. 1, 1905.

Dear Miss Ross:

YOURS of 16th of November, 1904 to hand. Thank you for your kind letter and all the interest that it evinces in the work so dear to our hearts.

You ask two very important questions. You can definitely pray for (1) English Workers that they may be given health and strength to do the work and be endued with the Holy Spirit and led aright in all they do. (2) Native Workers that they may lead fully consecrated lives and that they may be bright and shining lights in the dark villages where they are working. (3) For our Orphanages that the boys and girls living with us may all be led to give their hearts to Christ and be the future mission workers for us. (4) For Our Day Scholars that the work taught them may convict them of sin and the necessity of a Saviour. (5) For Our Home Visiting that the story of the cross might take some light into their hearts and homes.

You can help us by arousing interest in America on behalf of our India work and by sending us as you have hitherto done, toys and clothes for the children and your “mite” donations to our beloved Mrs. Taylor and her gallant company of faithful workers.

Thank you very much for all the things sent from Toronto for the children. I am sure they are much appreciated.

We thank you also for your kind New Year wishes. Perhaps some day I shall have the pleasure of seeing you and telling you all about India.

With Christian love,

I am yours in the Master's service, A. G. Spence.

A list has been completed, name by name, of the church members in Pekin who lost their lives at the hands of the Boxers. One hundred and seventy-nine baptized persons were killed.
DOES IT COST YOU--TIME

To read through the daily and weekly newspapers, the magazines, and reviews, and the special journals that constantly clamor for attention? Can you find time to read enough of them to keep posted even on the important topics of human interest at home and abroad? Does the time demanded by so many periodicals leave you time enough for books?

DOES IT COST YOU--MONEY

to buy even a fairly representative list of papers and magazines? Can you afford to subscribe for as many as would be necessary to give you a complete survey of the world's politics, art, religion, industrial affairs, literature, etc.? Even if you had the time to read them, would you be able to buy several thousand periodicals, domestic and foreign?

DOES IT COST YOU--WORRY

to sift out the conflicting rumors concerning the Japan-Russia war, and try to follow its progress? Or to get at the true state of the Presidential campaign, the chances of the several candidates, the tendencies in the various states, and the probabilities as to the platforms? Does it worry or weary you to "keep posted" in this busy, hustling age when there are so few moments for quiet reading and so many demands for your money?

Why Not Take This Tip—

"THE LITERARY DIGEST is a time-saver, a money-saver, and a worry-saver," says Edwin Markham, author of "The Man with the Hoe." It gives you in an hour or two, for only ten cents a week, a complete survey of the world. All the leading dailies, weeklies, monthlies and quarterlies of America, Europe, Asia, Africa and Australia contribute their best to its pages. It gives all sides of all questions, and organized information on all topics. At all news-stands, every week, illustrated, 10 cents.

THE LITERARY DIGEST

THE WORLD'S CRISIS

This is a large sixteen-page paper published by the Advent Christian Publication Society, Boston, Mass., edited by F. L. Piper. It is devoted especially to the doctrines of Christ's Second Advent, Saints' Inheritance, Conditional Immortality, etc.

Terms—$1.00 per year. Sample copy free. Address Chas. H. Woodman, Manager, 160 Warren St., Boston, Mass.

GOD'S FINANCIAL METHOD

A six-page leaflet on tithing. This should be widely circulated. Price 5 cents a dozen, 30 cents a hundred.

BUTTONS

Buttons with the last command of Jesus, "Go Teach All Nations". Every Adventist child should wear one of these buttons. Price 3 cents, two for 5 cents, 25 cents a dozen.

BADGES

We have some silver badges, in form of a crown, with the letters W. H. F. M. on black enamel. Price 30 cents. We can order them in gold plate for 50 cents.

CHILD WIVES AND WIDOWS OF INDIA

A booklet which deals with the awful condition of women in India. The problem of child marriage, condition of India widows, the hopelessness and helplessness of all girls outside of Christianity, are set before us in a clear, concise, and intensely interesting manner. All adult Christians should read this book. Price 10 cents, $1.16 for 20, postpaid.

MESSIAH'S ADVOCATE

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

THE DAY DAWN

An eight-page monthly paper published at Howard Lake, Minn., by the Church of God Conference of Minnesota, advocating the soon personal coming of our Lord, conditional immortality and kindred subjects. Subscription 50 cents per year. Samples free.

ORPHANAGE CARDS

We will freely furnish these to all who wish to raise money for our new orphanage.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath the sum of_______to the Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society of the Advent Christian Denomination, a corporation of the State of Maine.

["A will must be signed by two witnesses to make it valid."]

FROM ALL NATIONS.

The Sultan of Turkey has sent out an edict to prohibit Turkish children from attending foreign schools and Christian teachers from being employed in Turkish households. The edict is the result of the fact that a Turkish girl was graduated this summer at the college for American girls, of which Miss Patrick is president.

Ten missionaries now can do more than twenty later when skepticism has become rooted in Japan. Now is the critical time. God grant that the church at home may not fail Japan in this her great hour of need. The new missionaries have so much to do that they have little time to study the language. Thousands in Japan are waiting for the light. Who by their gifts, by their prayers, and by their lives will send it to them?

Dr. Stuttz, the superintendent of the Methodist Episcopal missions in the Philippine islands, says that of the fifty-eight Filipino local preachers and exhorters of the mission, besides two ordained members of annual conference, not one is paid by their gifts, by their prayers, and by their lives.

The figures show an increase in Bibles of 85,000, in Testaments of 127,000, while portions are half a million in advance. Each million copies issued last year cost less than £43,000. In 1900 the cost per million copies was £47,000; in 1885 it was £57,000; and in 1871 it was £69,000.

The British and Foreign Bible Society supports nearly 700 Bible-women.

The total population of the United States, adding our new possessions in islands, is 423,232,000.

Some can go, most can give, all can pray.
A VISIT FROM MISS SPENCE

A

S most of our members are aware it has become necessary for Miss Spence to rest a year from her arduous labors, and a change of climate being deemed advisable, she decided to go to England to visit and rest with her sister who resides in London. But we have decided to have her come to America and spend the most of the year in visiting our locals and speaking in our churches as God shall open the way and the Holy Spirit shall lead. She can present the needs and possibilities of work in India as no one can who has never been there. We further think she should come here without expense to herself. Her health and strength have been worn out in our mission. For five years she has worked for us for $200 a year less than she could have received in another country, in a beautiful cocoanut wood, or situated quite away in the heart of the

rockland, maine, April, 1905.

IN INDIA

O

UR Boys' Orphanage or Ransom Home is situated quite away in the heart of the country, in a beautiful cocoanut wood, or tope as it is here called. And as we leave the scorching road behind to approach it by a narrow lane, it breaks on our view like an "Ellin with its coolness, its fountains and its shades." And when we are in the grounds we are distinctly struck with the strictly missionary look of things—they look so much like what we have read of missions, so much like what we would expect. There is the low, thatched schoolhouse and here the two poor mean rooms of the solitary missionary in charge; there again the rough carpenter's shed, calling to mind the pictures of the lowly Nazareth carpenter's shop; and here the cool-looking well with its drawers of water, while spread all around are the vegetable and fruit gardens. Everything looks so thoroughly in character, so thoroughly oriental and simple, and not like the ugly mixture of Eastern barbarity and Western civilization one so often finds, yet with that "sacred common sense" pervading all the arrangements making one distinctly feel that the higher aim and object of the work was kept well to the fore. And if judgment went only by the expression on the faces on some of the boys, one could easily discern the spiritual results of the work. Of course I write as I first saw the work, but now I know many of those boys, as I teach them English in the afternoons. Gentle, docile Verasana, happy Rajahrum, soft-eyed Samuel, ambitious Joshua, tricksy, round-faced Danapali, sober, earnest Meshach, (some of my readers may recognize their protégés) all have endeared themselves to me by their conduct in school. And then I know that Mr. Edwards labors most carefully and prayerfully over their spiritual training, though poor man he is often harassed by the competing claims of so many different duties. Oh, will not some one come out to help him? May I quote here some very solemn words of a beloved missionary, now dead "While vast multitudes are shrouded in almost utter darkness and hundreds of millions are suffering the horrors of heathenism, the burden of proof lies upon you to show that the circumstances in which God has placed you, were intended by Him to keep you out of the foreign mission field."

Now about the building of the well here in Guindy for our Girls' Orphanage, to which I referred in my first letter. Living as we do outside the municipal limits of Madras, where no water is "laid on" you will readily understand how important our well is. Early in the work my sister and Miss Saunders had to turn their attention to the sinking of a well. But where in these large grounds could they just hit upon a spring to feed it—"trying to find a pin in a haystack" would be much easier. But they prayed earnestly for guidance and then the choice of a site had to be made. My sister Alice says that as she walked out without any fixed idea as to the spot a strong impression came over her that just there where she was standing was the right place ("Thine eyes shall hear a voice behind thee saying, this is the way.") She gave the order that the well was to be dug just there. Several strenuously opposed the site, but she would not move. Well the digging proceeded and you can imagine the chorus of praise and profound gratitude that ascended when the spring was struck. And now our well with its crowd of girls drawing water is one of the...
prettiest sights in our mission premises, but it "speaketh better things."

I have had three such happy months in the work. We are all of course much stirred just now by Alice’s decision to visit America. I don’t know how we can spare her, but no doubt we who remain will be given an extra supply of strength and wisdom as compensation.

E. Dora Allan.

LOOK.

Please look at the date on your wrap, and you will know when your subscription expired.

WHEN?

We expect to make another shipment to India in April.

TO WHOM?

Send what you wish to send to India to

AGENT FOR INDIA SHIPMENT,
160 Warren St.;
Boston, Mass.

AN ACROSTIC.

BY SUSIE BRADFORD THOMPSON.

I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat;
I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink;
I was a stranger, and ye took me in;
Naked, and ye clothed me;
I was sick, and ye visited me;
I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

“Ye know the Heart of a Stranger, seeing ye were strangers in the land of Egypt.”

Turn from your weak idol-worship, O, Nation, which bears the name “Christian!”

Haste to dethrone them, your gods; those of ease, and of self, and of pleasure!

Enter the pathway of duty, the pathway of strong self denial.

Hear the sad plaint of the millions who sit in the want and the darkness.

Eager hands stretch for Life’s Bread, and for bread for the life that is failing.

Always and ever the cry sounds, “We perish, and no one is caring!”

Reach, O, ye christians, from slumber! seek inspiration from the land of Egypt.

Learn to be comforters, and comfort them that weep.

Our life, an uncharted ocean, where each, a frail shallop, is speeding.

Fear holdeth the helm of the vessel—ah! where is the light we are needing?

Are we, ye brothers, near judgment, and say ye each, “Am I his keepor?”

Still speaketh the Book of the Ages, “Those faithfully sowing, with weeping,

Truly shall find a rich harvest, rejoicing the heart in the reaping!”

House ye, O, christians, from slumber! seek inspiration from heaven;

And each who comes seeking, believing, shall ever find wisdom is given.

Nor question, “Who calls? Is’t the Saviour? or vanishing cries from the darkness?”

“Go teach all nations!” ye hear; then this—“Come ye over and help us!”

“Enter, ye blessed, my Kingdom!” O, list the refrain in the distance!

Reward, O, how wondrous! for serving the least, in the Name of the Master!

TO A MISSIONARY.

Hast thou considered well thy purposes?

Art sure thou knowest what will be

To give up all—thy friends, thy country, home,

All that is dear and holy, and make sweet to thee

The cup of life? Canst thou resist their tears

Who bid thee go, and yet would have thee stay?

Canst unresistingly endure the scorn

Of those who little know, and nothing care

About the wanderings of Israel?

Canst go, and not “look back?”

And O, wilt thou

In that dark, foreign land, use all thy strength

To gather those who crucified the Lord?

And when they turn their back and laugh at thee,

Wilt thou even then, preach Jesus unto them?

And when thou weary art, and sad and faint,

Wilt thou, even then, be sure and never yield

Or be discouraged? Say, wilt thou submit

When laid upon a feverish couch, and none

Is there to wet thy burning lips? or, when

Thy weak and wandering reason cannot find

The promises of God, to read them fresh

From the blest volume where they all are writ?

And when an awful chill comes over thee,

And thou dost think, “This must be death,” canst thou

Endure it, if no friend is nigh to pray

That God would take thy spirit to Himself?

And canst thou then, for want of friendly hand

Do it for thee, thy own finger put

Upon thy failing eyes? and canst thou die?

Aye, die, while yet the seed which, weeping, thou

Hast sown at noon, and not withheld at eve,

Lies dormant, and seems perished in the dust?

Hast thou considered all these sorrows—yea,

And more, a thousand more, and greater still?

And dost thou bid them welcome all? Then go.

Go—and thy God be with thee unto death.

And when they turn their back and laugh at thee,

Wilt thou even then, preach Jesus unto them?

And canst thou then, for want of friendly hand

Do it for thee, thy own finger put

Upon thy failing eyes? and canst thou die?

Aye, die, while yet the seed which, weeping, thou

Hast sown at noon, and not withheld at eve,

Lies dormant, and seems perished in the dust?

Hast thou considered all these sorrows—yea,

And more, a thousand more, and greater still?

And dost thou bid them welcome all? Then go.

Go—and thy God be with thee unto death.

Yes, go,—and thou shalt know far more of bliss

Than we who sit at home, and bless ourselves.

That we have heard of God, and idly wish

Others might know the Way, the Truth, the Life.

—Christian Worker.

AN EASTER SONG.

A song of sunshine through the rain,

Of spring across the snow;

A balm to heal the hurts of pain,

As lifted high above His cross

The Lord of Glory hung;

When rocks were rent, and ghostly forms

Stole forth in street and mart;

But Calvary and Easter Day,

Earth’s blackest day and whitest day,

Were just one day apart.

With shudder of despair and loss

The world’s deep heart was wrung,

As lifted high above His cross

The Lord of Glory hung;

When rocks were rent, and ghostly forms

Stole forth in street and mart;

But Calvary and Easter Day,

Earth’s blackest day and whitest day,

Were just one day apart.

Oh, when the strife of tongues is loud,

And hearts of hope beat low,

When prophets prophecy of ill,

And mourners come and go,

In this sure thought let us abide,

When prophets prophecy of ill,

And hearts of hope beat low,

When rocks were rent, and ghostly forms

Stole forth in street and mart;

But Calvary and Easter Day,

Earth’s blackest day and whitest day,

Were just one day apart.

—Selected.
**TO MRS. BARTON**

**Advent Mission, Gindy, Jan. 19, 1905.**

*My Dear Sister Barton:*

I was glad to get your letter, also the one from Ralph. Both your boys in India are doing well and are being brought up in the fear and adoration of the Lord. They are both under the care and charge of Mr. Edwards, and by this you will understand that they are being instructed in the right way.

Just now Paul is in Madras attending the eye hospital so I have not seen him since your letter came. I shall most probably see him to-morrow as I am going into town. I shall tell him about your letter in the Tamil language as he cannot understand the English language, except for a few small words.

James has promised to write to you. Of course what he writes you will never be able to read as it will be in Tamil but I shall translate it out for you to understand the English language. Thousands of little boys and girls in India are taught from their earliest childhood to lie and steal and use bad words. They are brought up in such filth and squalor and most of them don’t wear any clothes at all. When we go into the villages, some of them are scared by our white faces and run away in great haste and fear, crying all the time and making a hasty retreat for their homes.

I have given you just a tiny glimpse of sunny India’s children. Some day, perhaps, if it is the Lord’s will that I should visit America I will be able to tell your Sunday school class all about India’s sons and daughters.

God is blessing us greatly and giving us to see some fruit—Praise His Name. We always remember all our American co-workers before the throne of grace and we know that you do the same too.

Let us pray and work till He comes. With Christian love to all your boys and girls, I am

A. G. Spence.

**Treasurer’s Report**

From Feb. 15, to Mar. 15, 1905.

**Receipts**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Balance on hand Feb. 15.</th>
<th>$5 43</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Cash, fees and contributions</td>
<td>$25 24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Subscriptions</td>
<td>21 08</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sales</td>
<td>5 17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total receipts</td>
<td>$36 88</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Expenses**

| Sent to India, for month’s expenses | $12 45 |
| Sent to India for orphanage | 18 55 |
| Business Manager one month salary | 25 00 |
| Bookkeeper and office clerk, one month salary | 25 00 |
| Postal Orders for India | 5 30 |
| Printing All Nations, Feb. and Mar. | 51 50 |
| Framing and mounting pictures of orphans and missionaries | 13 50 |
| Mailing All Nations | 2 70 |
| Stationery, and stamps | 6 35 |
| Cuts for All Nations | 10 80 |
| Expressage | 95 |
| Telephone | 80 |
| Sandries | 60 |

| Total expenditures | $285 50 |
| Balance in treasury | $1 38 |

**Money Received.**

From February 15 to March 15, 1905.

| Alabama—F. Pilkington | $2.05 |
| California—W. C. Sullivan | $1.00, Miss L. A. Turrell 2.00, a gift 5.00, Northern California for Bangalore school 6.75, S. B. San Francisco 5.00 |
| Connecticut—Hartford local 25.00, Laura I. Chamberlain 1.00, Jennie H. Thomas 5.00 |
| District Columbia—R. E. Stephenson 5.00 |
| Florida—Live Oak local 20.10, Isabelle E. Moore 1.00 |
| Illinois—Western home board A. A. Mission society 10.00, Iowa—L. D. Cooper 4.00, Esther L. Raymond 5.00 |
| Maine—Mrs. Gove 50c, S. K. T. 6.00, Grace Ellis 5.00, Mary Wilcox 1.00, Frank Fillmore 1.00, G. R. (azallos 1.00, Lucretia Pierce 1.00, Alice M. Davis 5.00, Presque Isle Local 5.75, a sister 1.00, Christian Workers, Ludlow 5.00, Annie W. Leach 1.00, a brother 5.00, A. C. Church, Mechanic Falls 5.00, Gertrude Simmons 1.00, F. E. Mitchell 5.00, Nelson Terry 1.00, Lizzie M. Chase 3.50 |
| Massachusetts—Sarah J. Aack 75c, R. N. Orton 2.00, Ethel A. Cottle 1.00, Emma P. Lang 75c, a brother 1.00, F. A. Waters 75c, Charles J. Libby 10.00, E. Blanche Barton 5.00, Mrs. George V. Billings 5.00, Pittsfield local 5.00, Ellen Swett 5.00 |
| Michigan—Henry C. Stone 1.00, Margaret Babcock 75c, Minnie rola—Thomas Bowman 1.00 |
| Missouri—Ray and Kate Fee 1.00 |
| New Hampshire—Issora E. Ring 75c, Portsmouth local 7.00, Northwood Narrows local 5.50, Mrs. L. F. Hart 2.00 |
| New Jersey—Carrie A. Martin 5.00 |
| New York—Eld. James Thompson 1.00, Mrs. H. H. Hickox 1.26, Etta M. Van Dyke 5.00, Gertrude Van Dyke 5.00, Mary J. Ghimate 50c, Miss L. Dowell 3.50 |
| North Carolina—Wilmington local 5.00, Ohio—Anna Vail 1.00 |
| Oregon—Dorcas K. Scott 1.00, Portland local for Bangalore school 2.00, John Day, for Bangalore school 50c, J. C. Emery 5.00 |
| Pennsylvania—Edinboro local 5.00, Quebec—Eva Atkinson 75c, Rhode Island—Providence local 10.50, Junior membership fees, Providence 40c, Cradle Roll membership fees, Providence, 40c, G. Byron Adams 5.00, Mrs. John A. Rathbun 75c, Vermont—Jessie Towne 2.00, Daniel Gregory 1.00 |
| Virginia—Emily A. Brundage 1.00, Wisconsin—Watertown local 5.00 |
| Subscription, $1.00; sales, $5.17; total amount, $251.45 |

**Orphanage Fund.**

Previously acknowledged. $61 72

Sent this month, $18 55

Total, $630.27

[Signature]

Bishop Taylor.
LETTER FROM INDIA

From W. I. Edwards

Veicheri P. O. (via Adyar) Chingleput, Dist. India, Feb. 6, 1905.

Dear Mrs. Taylor:

We have done nothing yet toward building the boys' orphanage or the bungalow. When we can get through with that which is necessary to see to now we shall have time to look after plans and contracts. It is possible that we shall have to draw up new plans and estimates for the boys' orphanage before building. We are only just now making ready to deepen the big well here. We have had no rain since I wrote last.

It is still quite comfortable although it has grown some warmer. People here, apparently, do not expect a sufficient quantity of rain to raise crops. They are putting out only a few small patches of Raggie here and there where they can obtain sufficient water from wells to water it. I am told that the chorlum crop is not going to amount to anything. Here and there is someone who has a good well and is raising vegetables so the markets are at present supplied in this line.

You will be glad to know that I have two more boys with me now.

Famine

The hard times coming on work is somewhat scarce for the poorer classes here. The father of these boys is a carpenter and earns when he has work, about 16 cents, or perhaps on a good job 20 cents per day. An elder brother of these boys is working for us and gets about 11 cents per day. He is learning to work with English tools. With the earnings of both the father and son and that of another son who is a horse shoer, it does seem as though they might get on well. But they don't, and the reason is not hard to find either. There is a family debt. When the eldest son who does not live here now was married, this carpenter, who like most Indians has a large family, had nothing ahead, with which to defray the wedding expenses. He therefore did what every other Indian will do in like circumstances if he can, (very often he cannot), he contracted a family debt. And when these poorer classes go about borrowing, especially when it comes time to marrying off some one of the family, they generally borrow all they can get. Very often this debt will remain as a burden to the family until the next generation. Marriage is generally the most costly of all the events that take place in the family and social life of the Hindoo. He spends considerable in the worship of his gods. Another heavy expense must be met when some member of the family dies. Then another drain on the family resources is that part of the family earnings which the native liquor vender must have in return for what poison he sells to the working members of the family to make them able (?) to stand up to their hard work. (?) It is these things which I've just enumerated that makes some of the poorer classes feel a scarcity in food so quickly. A rise in the price of food stuffs and a shortage in employment soon brings them to want and utter destitution. It seems now almost certain that we shall have a famine here. We can only pray that it may not be a great famine; and that the people's hearts shall be opened somewhat by their distress to the claims of Jesus Christ.

Baptism

Another of our teachers is asking for baptism, so we may have another baptismal service soon. More of my boys have told me that they believe that God for Christ's sake has pardoned their sins, so perhaps they and some others who confessed Christ last year will be baptized when this teacher is.

February 7.

I called at Guindy a while this evening and heard of some new prospects for extending the work on the Jeldenpet side. Miss Spence and Mrs. Allan had just returned from there after a very trying hard ride. They spoke of the condition of the people out that side as already becoming pitiable.

Extension of Work

The matter came up of our occupying the field and of my making a greater effort to do village preaching. Now this is a thing that is on my heart a great deal and I hope the Lord will give me the needed strength and help me to see and use my opportunities better, as well as give me a good munshi on whom I can rely. I hope to get a man from Tinnevelly District whom I could have living here in the compound. Very often last year I had to be away from my home looking after the work in building, repairs, etc., just at the time when my munshi came. So I lost much time. The man from Tinnevelly is a Christian I believe, while the other man was not, and so I am hoping that he will be so much in sympathy with our work that he will go out with me and help in village preaching. I am also in hopes that the way will open for my boys to go out to this village preaching with me. Now this is all quite out of the question unless the Lord gives special help, and strength. We shall need to be filled with 'the Spirit and with power.' Pray that we may be.

Yours in the Master's service,

W. I. Edwards.

A young Chinese maiden brought up in a missionary home, recently requested permission of her Chinese pastor to speak at the service on Easter morning, notwithstanding that it was without precedence, and the young girl with a glow of inspiration most unusual in that church exhorted the members to study the real position of women as revealed in the gospel of Christ. She declared it to be one of complete equality, and strange to say her words were received with much enthusiasm and were admitted to be fostered in the truth. We can but wish that some of our devoted young church members nearer home may yet "go and do likewise."
THE SACRED TANK OF MADURA.

In Madura, in Southern India, there is a vast tank which holds a large amount of water. In the middle of this artificial lake is a beautiful little island containing a most elaborate and costly temple. To this temple, once a year, over the green and slimy water right away! Sel.

A SERMON

A sermon preached in Boston recently by a boy only eight years old.

I'm going to preach a sermon, and this is my text:

"The Lord loveth a cheerful giver."

Don't you want the Lord to love you?

We want friends, so does the Lord.

He says, "I love a cheerful giver,"

And He will love the money you give Him, too.

If you don't give your money, the Lord says, He don't love you.

"The Lord loveth a cheerful giver;" give, and you'll be all right.

Now keep that smiling face while you find and give your money.

Borrow some of your neighbor if you forgot to bring any.

It is hard to find no money in your pocket or your purse.

But to have and not be willing to give, that is ten times worse!

"The sooner to work, the sooner to play;" Don't leave off your work to the end of the day.

If you play at your work, you must work when you'd play.

So work when you work, and begin right away!

"The sooner to work, the sooner to play;"

Don't anybody look solemn, or sober, or selfish, or vexed.

"The sooner to work, the sooner to play;"

But to have and not be willing to give, that is ten times worse!

The sooner to work, the sooner to play;

Don't leave off your work to the end of the day.

If you play at your work, you must work when you'd play.

So work when you work, and begin right away!

Don't anybody look solemn, or sober, or selfish, or vexed.

But to have and not be willing to give, that is ten times worse!

THE CHILDREN'S BOX.

We hope by this time you have all heard about the box the children are going to prepare for India. We would like to send it by October 1st and are anxious that it be a very generous, liberal offering. Give until you feel it, children, until you know by sacrificing some toy, book or other equally useful article that you have been remembering the less fortunate. Don't forget to save your pretty picture cards and especially the Bible pictures, our missionaries are very glad to give them to the children and indeed they are more than pleased to receive them.

A QUIET GARDEN

There is a wide quiet garden —
From the world apart,
Where seeds from Christ are growing —
This is the loving heart.

The tiny roots are loving thoughts,
Sweet words are fragrant flowers,
Which blossom into loving deeds —
Ripe fruit for harvest hours.

—Selected.

THE NEW JR. SOCIETY AT CHELSEA.

We understand a very interesting promising society has been organized in the church at Chelsea, Mass. Would be glad to give the names of the officers but do not know them all as yet. We hear that the children are very enthusiastic and anxious to make the little garments for the India children. Indeed, we are glad to get such good reports and hope the blessed work may go on to even a greater extent. We would be very much pleased if one of the members would write a little letter to "All Nations," telling us all about the good work; and may God's rich blessing rest upon this little band.

THE SOCIETY AT BUFFALO.

We are glad to report a flourishing society in this field. The first meeting in 1905 was held Jan. 26, with a good attendance, and the following officers were elected: President, May Forbes; vice president, Martha Miller; 2d vice president, Bertha Ohlenschlager; secretary, Elna Jensen; treasurer, Clara Jacobson.

The society meets every two weeks and have thus far been making comforts and picture books; the interest is very good and exceedingly encouraging and we see no reason why a splendid work may not be done in this field; we believe we can truly say that this society is indeed a credit to the work of the Juniors and may God's blessing rest upon this little band.

FROM INDIA

PROGRAM OF ADYER SCHOOL CONCERT 3

1. Song "Pass Me Not"
2. Bible reading by Tamotharm
3. Prayer by Mr. John Samuel
4. Thirty-fourth Psalm in English by Lutchumpan
5. Song by parts, by the children
6. Each Bible verse by each boy from IV to II standard
7. Graduating
8. Report by the Headmaster
9. Address by the Chairman
10. Prize distribution
11. Song "There Shall be Showers of Blessing"
12. Benediction