All Nations Monthly

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

VOL. X.  ROCKLAND, MAINE, U. S. A., MAY, 1908.  No. 98

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

DIVINE VALUATION

What is the world worth? Is it worth saving?
Is it worth sacrifice, treasure and blood?
Shall we make strife for it?
Christ gave His life for it,
Bitterest hatred and enmity braving!
Gave life at its fullest and love at its flood.

How does God value the world sin encumbered?
He waits to be gracious; he yearns to forgive.
He loves it with love that is tender, compassionate,
Into the likeness of heaven would fashion it—
Gave His own Son—who with sinners was numbered—
Redeems it, reneweth it, and bids it to live.

O the great Father-love! Such benefactions
Open a rescue work wide as the earth.
We, too, may give for it;
We, too, may live for it;
Sacrifice self with its many exactions—
For the world that God loves is of infinite worth.

But our giving is small, and God gives without measure.
Does He care for our aid when a world's to be won?
Yes; for the Holyest
Honors the lowliest,
Offering for love's sake, and of His good pleasure,
God deems us co-workers and heirs with His Son.

Lights in the Orient; morning is breaking!
Lifts the long darkness—the day is at hand!
Voices are calling us,
Needs are appalling us;
Earth from its century-sleep is awaking,
And hungry and needy the multitudes stand.

Christ had compassion; and shall we not carry
The bread that gives life, and God's message of grace?
Nations petition us,
Christ doth commission us;
Let not the feet of the messengers tarry;
Their pathway is lit by the smile of God's face.
Mrs. W. W. McLane, in Life and Light.

THE IRON BRACELET

In this land [India] caste dominates everything
from birth, marriage, death and religion down to
the daily meal and even the direction in which
a man's shadow may fall. Yet, with all its minute-
ness, its requirements are so constantly incoherent
and illogical that it is very difficult to recount cer-
tain customs and ideas without fear of contradic-
tion from someone who has lived in another part
of India and known different peoples and usages.
The practice of wearing iron bracelets belongs to
some Brahmins and Kyasts of Bengal, and may
obtain among other castes elsewhere. In some
parts of Southern India a wedding-necklet is worn
in place of the iron bracelet, and it may also be
of different materials.

In visiting a Bengali lady I noticed some very
dainty and beautiful gold circlets on her wrists
and took her hand in order to look at them more
carefully, when a dull old iron bracelet came into
view. I expressed my surprise that such an ugly
hand should find its place among such beauties,
when the owner explained its presence as follows:
"It is," she said, "the sign of our marriage and is
put on by the mother-in-law, and must never be
put off even in death." Many women, ashamed
of the disfiguring manacle, have it covered with
solid gold, this woman told me, but the iron is
always there. How typical is the iron fetter of
marriage and, in fact of the whole condition of
woman in Eastern lands?

An American, lecturing on Turkey, seemed to
see only the golden exterior of life in the wealthy
harem, and painted the lot of its women in glow-
ing colors; but could he have listened, as no man
is ever permitted to do, to the sorrowful story,
seldom divulged to a foreigner, even though a
woman, he would have recognized the iron fetter
underneath the gold.

A beautiful English girl whom I met married a
Hindu, while he was in college in England. She
says that she and her people must have been
lunatics when they agreed to such a marriage. The
man is kind in his way, but they can never have a
home. Equality of the sexes is a thing undreamed
of by an Oriental, unless he is enlightened by the
religion of Christ. Even then, as a rule, he dis-
cerns but feebly that woman is anything better
than a slave or, at most, a toy. As women rise to
their true sphere through education and reform,
these ideas will disappear; but the process cannot
be rapid.

Another instance is that of a handsome young
Mohammedan student in England, who married a
lovely but foolish girl. On the voyage out he
produced the iron manacle, telling her that it was
time for her to know that he had three other wives
in India, with whom she must share his wealth,
his house (not home) and his name. A lady on
board the same ship saw the poor, deluded young
bride, weeping herself ill over the railings of the
deck; tempted every day to fling herself into the
waves and end her misery.

All over India unwillingly, purchased and un-
knowing brides are having the iron fetter riveted
on arms, hearts and lives!

A native lady once said to me: "If you English
and American ladies accomplish nothing else in
India, be sure and do all you can to break up the
custom of early marriage. We must look to you.
The Englishmen will make laws when the English
women demand them for their suffering sisters."
—Mosaics from India.
FROM MISS SPENCE

Guindy, March 31, 1908

MY DEAR FRIENDS:

It seems an age since I last wrote to you and many things have happened to take up both our time and thoughts. Miss Saunders left us on the 10th of this month and when you are reading these lines she will be in America or nearer to those shores than she is to the land of her adoption—India.

Last week my sister, Mrs. Allan, and I went out on an itinerary trip to the villages. We were gone three days. This necessitated Miss Hulbert being left in sole charge of the Guindy Station while Miss Jones was left at Velacheri. We had a most profitable time. We started out early in the morning and arrived at our first village in time for breakfast. As soon as we finished breakfast we had prayer, and then each one of us went to our respective posts, I doing the zenana work and Mrs. Allan the school work.

I had a very interesting time in the village. As I walked down the main street I noticed that there was not a moving object anywhere to be seen. This puzzled me but on peeping into the houses I saw that the people were at home and ready to receive callers. Having had a hearty invitation to enter I thought no more about not seeing any people in the street. I went to the first house and had a good time and then to the second house and I was impressed with the stillness which reigned supreme everywhere. There was an unquestionable atmosphere pervading the whole place and yet I did not think to question the women about it. I thought it had something to do with my feelings that day, and went on with my work. Presently as I was talking, the women all put their hands to their mouths and whispered “There it comes, there it comes.” I asked “what?” and they said “look.” I looked out at the door and there was a procession running wildly down the street, two women with their hair streaming down their backs, brandishing the leaves of a sacred tree in the air, followed by two men doing precisely the same thing. On they ran, ran, ran silently and persistently till they encompassed the whole village. There was such a stillness of death and such an absence of life in the streets that this made the scene all the more impressive. When the procession disappeared, I asked what it all meant and told me that in the next village many had died of cholera and lest it should come to this village they were chasing the cholera spirit out of the village and propitiating the gods on their behalf. As this procession went down the street each mother held to her breast safely all her children, for they said that if any one happened to be in the street while this procession went by they would surely be seized with the cholera. One child stepped out on the verandah and you should have seen how rudely it was snapped back into the house by its mother. I don’t know what effect this account will have upon those who are reading these lines but to me as I sat on the mud floor with lots of dirty, naked children and women whose hair a comb had not recently touched it made me groan in spirit and say

O life of life pour in;
Dispel this death of sin;
Awake true life within.
O life of life pour in.

How dark this world is without the true Life and Light which Jesus has imparted to us. Let us work and sacrifice to send this great light into the dark corners of the earth so that they who sit in darkness may see this light and praise God with us for the same privileges we enjoy. In the afternoon I was invited to see the great ceremony of the day viz: the fighting with the spirits so as to make sure they would not enter that night. As I went across the field a little boy hailed me. He said “Are you going to see what is going on in the village?” I said “No, I am here this afternoon to preach to the women.” Then I said, “Why are you not going to take part in this propitiation of the gods? Are you not afraid of the cholera?” He said “I learned to trust Jesus while I was studying in your mission school and I have no fear.” I pray to Him and He will take care of me, I need not go to that performance now. I am going to the next village to buy some rice for my mother.”

As I sat late toward evening on the verandah of one of the houses I saw most of the people returning from this performance and there was among them the leader of the crowd returning with a long sword and a sharp spear. I asked them what they were doing with such warlike weapons in so quiet a village and they said, “We have been fighting the cholera devil and we have succeeded in doing it too.” It led me to think how many of us Christians are there who are wearing the whole armor of Christ so as to withstand the wiles of the evil one? Thus ended our first day—and the other two have events in them which would take hours for me to write about so I must quit now. Pray much for us.

The more I work in this mission the more I am convinced of the fact that we are working for God and if we try to do our very best he will make all our mistakes straight for us.

The best thing to take the place of pants for the boys is strong, broad, unbleached cotton cloth, four yards for a small boy and five yards for a large boy.

Yours in the battle front.

Names of Those Sending New Subscribers During April 1908.

Mrs. Abbie Lee Shatto, 1 Mrs. Stella Chase, 4 Miss Myrtle M. Campbell, 6 Mrs. K. M. Fitch, 3 Mrs. M. J. Ealy, 1 Mrs. Sylvia A. Varney, 3 Mrs. F. M. Fitch; 3 Miss Ethel M. Crouse, 1 Mrs. M. E. Place, 7 Mrs. Sylvia A. Varney, 3 Mrs. Nellie Smith, 2

A Y. M. C. A. has been formed in Tura; Assam.

Shanghai Chinese non-Christians have contributed $25,000 for the new Y. M. C. A. building in Shanghai.

The members of the young people’s societies of the United States and Canada number over 6,000,000.
FROM ELLA L. JONES

VELACHERIE, March 5, 1908

YESTERDAY morning I had six village people call for medicine. You see our fame has gone abroad. I had to send one man to the doctor as I did not know how to cope with a big sore on his head.

Last night we went to one of our old stands in the village. After some singing and a little talk a man came up and said that while the cholera was about we did not bring our Jesus out into the village but kept him in our own compound.

A man whom we have long prayed for asked us to come to his house, so we went there for a short service. We believe this is in answer to many prayers.

March 18

All the dinners and gathering of honor you ever heard of could not beat the ones given Miss Saunders for her "farewell." These boys worked so hard to earn money enough to buy her something. Everybody else worked and planned too. Everything went off beautifully and our sister parted from us knowing she left warm, loving hearts.

Our little boys go off to the field for a prayer meeting every night. They have such nice meetings that they want to "build a tabernacle." At first it was to be a grove but lately they say it is to be a little thatch church. I think that it will not be anything as it is paddy ground and will be under water one of these fine days.

The little fellows went out preaching with us last night and helped so much with the singing. I felt a mother's pride as I looked at them, with their little faces lit up with joy.

Last evening a young bride drowned herself in a well near here. They show their grief by loud crying and gestures.

The cholera has passed, so school is again opened and we have the pleasure of seeing the outside children trooping in.

Our garden is doing beautifully. We gathered enough for two meals, for both boys and girls the other day.

I wish you could sit by me a little while and hear the English passing between the work boys.

I wish you could have been with me in the "godowns" yesterday afternoon as I saw the English passing between the work boys. After they had received new garments the younger girls stayed and said that "Dolly was crying for another dress," so I gave them a few small pieces of cloth which delighted their hearts, and they went their way rejoicing. As Miss Spence says "We have the rainbow as well as the cloud."

We want practical religion or it does not count for much.

This morning I felt pleased when I looked at the lines of bed quilts hanging out to be aired, only two had to be taken and mended. About three weeks ago they looked so untidy, and the order was given for them to be patched.

We want our girls to know how to cook, sew, patch and mend, and keep themselves tidy, which really means much. You know that this is part of my work. They are well cared for by Miss Spence and others on the spiritual side. Our girls are all well, no one seriously sick, for the same we thank our Father.

April 1

Last night a man in the village called us all kinds of names, making fun of God and our religion. This morning he was taken very sick. Mr. Vedantachari is going to see him to-night.

Our boys are trying hard to keep their hair nice. One little fellow's hair would not stay parted so they cut a part through it. He looks like a little heathen.

Monday Mr. Vedantachari and I took all the boys to Madras to see the Museum. They went in five bullock carts. The Museum is fine, and interested the boys very much. Some of the ancient implements of torture turn ones blood cold.

Next Monday I start for Kodai Hanal. I did not expect to go for three months but Mrs. Hazen made me such a lovely offer for this month that all thought I better go. My room will cost me eight cents a day.

FROM MARY A. HULBERT

I wish that you could have been with me in the "godowns" yesterday afternoon as I was giving out new garments. After they had received new garments the younger girls stayed and said that "Dolly was crying for another dress," so I gave them a few small pieces of cloth which delighted their hearts, and they went their way rejoicing. As Miss Spence says "We have the rainbow as well as the cloud."

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FAITH AND WORKS

The following letter accompanied a $50 check: "Truly we have cause for great rejoicing that so much has been accomplished. We are all very grateful for the manifest divine guidance in the mission work as also in the choice of devoted workers in the foreign fields. Such devotion and consecration to the heavenly calling is certainly inspiring to lovers of justice and truth. The mission work to me is certainly wonderful. When we realize the indifference which prevails in our own fair land, the great lack of faith in the word of God, there is nothing like mission work to arouse true faith and confidence in the promises of our Heavenly Father. It brings us so near to our Divine Mediator and so confiding in His words that this produces the strongest faith. The calls of our times are calculated to fit a people to meet the heavenly bridegroom and will if we walk in the light.

Many are feeling very much our stringent business trouble. All classes of industries are badly crippled running but 2 or 4 days in the week at reduced wages causing much complaint, but I have been highly favored in this respect ever since I made up my mind to give the dear good Father His part. When I look back to what He has made possible for me to help His cause I am led to express myself in the language of the good man of old "Oh that men would praise the Lord for His wonderful goodness to the children of Men." I have enjoyed so much the blessed word of God since coming so near to his requirements that can believe it fully."
We are prayerfully considering the advisability of personally visiting India this fall. Friends of our work who see the advantages of someone from home visiting the foreign field, and who wish that the President of the W. H. & F. M. S. should go there as a delegate, have given money requesting that it be used to pay the expenses of sending her to India, and the matter is now in the hands of our Executive Board. Please make this a subject of prayer. We expect, if we go, to sail in July. The ticket will include India, China and Japan, bringing us home by way of Seattle, Washington, thus giving opportunity for the churches on the Pacific Coast to hear the first report of the delegate.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that at the next annual meeting our by-laws will be amended as follows: Article V shall begin, “Offices to be filled at the annual meeting shall be those of President,” etc. The last sentence in Article V shall be modified by inserting the words “if practicable” after the words, “At least once each year.”

FROM MISS SPENCE

Guindy, April 9, 1908.

My Dear Friends:

As I write this I have to place a handkerchief under my wrist. Our heat just now is terrific. What will it be in May and June? The heat overrides me terribly this year—and with the heat come the snakes, frogs, rats, etc., that are all on the lookout for a cool spot. Do you blame them for trying to get into the house? We have been having such a scare about snakes. We are so accustomed to the rats that we hardly mind them till they begin to nibble at our hair in the night. Some kind friends in America thought they would immune us from the attack of the rats, and sent us wire screening—but the rats, like the people here are sharp in more senses of the word than one. Let me tell you for a fact, they gnaw holes through the wire with their sharp teeth. The other night, I thought burglars were in the house trying false keys, but when I went to examine for myself it was nothing more than the rats making a way through the wire screening!

But to return to the snakes, we had been pestered with them and their trails could be seen everywhere. We made it a subject of prayer and it was touching to hear the children pray that we might catch and kill them and that no harm would come to anybody in this compound. The Lord answered our prayer in an unexpected manner. When Mrs. Allan and I were away on an itinerary trip we had news that two of our dogs had been bitten by a snake and that both were dead. You can imagine our feelings! Our beautiful dogs, so faithful and so zealous of the interests of the place here, dying at their posts. It was more than I could stand without shedding a few hot tears. Oh that we might all be as faithful. We remembered that it was through God’s goodness that none of our cattle, horses, children, servants or missionaries were bitten.

We finally got the snake out of the cactus hedge and killed it but our poor dogs suffered terribly. One of them died in ten minutes. The other night as I was going over with Miss Hulbert to the hospital I said, “It is so warm I will sleep on the verandah tonight.” No sooner had the words left my mouth than both of us shuddered and stood still. We heard the unmistakable rustle of a snake. It seemed as if I heard God’s voice warning me of danger. All last year we slept on the verandah because it takes all our strength to sleep in a close hot room, but rather this than death. I don’t think Miss Hulbert will ever forget her snake experience in India. Since these two experiences we have had three more this week and these are not conducive to quiet nerves.

We have decided to build a wire room. Will all those who feel they can help us, please send us a contribution for the same. This is not a luxury but a necessity both for the safety and health of our missionaries.

I wish you could step out and see our Mango tree. It has on its new Summer dress and O, it does look beautiful, with leaves of all colors so thick and full and hanging so gracefully. In color it reminds me of the maple trees in full. The young leaves range in colors from a light green to browns of every shade, then reds, and magenta, then the ones a little older to a vivid green, and others to a sage and dark green. How wonderful are God’s works.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath the sum of . . . . . . . . . . dollars to the Woman’s Home and Foreign Mission Society of the Advent Christian Denomination, a Corporation of the State of Maine.

N. B. In the presence of three witnesses, the Testator must sign the Will, and declare the same to be his (or her) “last Will and Testament.” These witnesses must sign the Will at his request, in his presence, and in presence of each other. But do not mention in the Will, the name of any officer or member of this Society. By neglect of these precautions, there is danger of delay or loss.

*Specify the amount in words, not in figures.
PRESS WORK IN INDIA
BY A. W. TAYLOR

It cannot but be of interest to those of us who prize the Bible truths upon conditionalism to see what Captain Spence is doing in publishing tracts in India. Are we doing much more here in America? Notice the subjects treated. We should not forget the fact that conditionalism is an important truth committed to us as a denomination and people, and we should be true to our trust.

Of course we are not to overlook nor underestimate the doctrines of repentance and faith in Christ as a Saviour from sin here and now, but we are also constantly to remember that “the girdle of truth” is practically an indispensable part of our armour in successfully withstanding the evils and assaults of the devil, through his deceptions and false teachings. Praise God that He has given us in India such opportunities; has set before us such an “Open Door” for the spread of Bible truth, as opposed to heathen fables of transmigration of souls and eternal torment. Let us thank God also for giving us such an able and efficient and trustworthy man as Capt. James Spence to prosecute this work. Let us do our part and stay up his hands as did Aaron and Hur those of Moses while Joshua put to flight the hosts of Amalak.

We can do this by our prayers. Let us not forget to pray much that God will make this work effective. We can stay up his hands with our funds, our little or our much. There has been quite a hearty response for this work already.

We are praying that there may be enlargement more and more on this line.

Please read carefully Capt Spence’s report here subjoined and ask if the continuance of this work shall not have our sympathy and our prayers and our backing financially as well. Send contributions to Mrs. Maude M. Chadsey, Rockland, Maine.

REPORT OF WORK DONE BY THE PRESS
JANUARY AND FEBRUARY, 1908

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FROM A NATIVE WORKER

The undersigned begs to submit that in compliance with a circular issued by Mrs. Allan as well as the teachers and masters attached to the American Advent Mission School and other mission schools of the town of Madras, Saidapet, St. Thomas Mount, Kodambakkum and Adyar went to celebrate the Swaminathan Kindergarten exhibition for three days from 19th to 21st December, 1907.

In obedience to the said circular, we made buildings, villages, dolls and a lot of various fruits, etc., made of clay, and chairs made of cardboard, garlands made of leaves, flowers made of paper, elephants made of canvas and the clockwork made to move with water-power alone, etc., and proceeded to Velacherie by rail with the children and pupils and arrived at our destination at 8.30 p.m.

All the way along from Saidapet to Velacherie it was full of banyan trees on both sides and also a beautiful lake was seen in the midst. As it is said by many people that the place is full of poisonous snakes, Mr. P. Puliconen marched with us my wife and myself and Elizabethamman and A. Guanathibettammal in such a terrible place, giving strokes to the zinc plate he had in his hand as a drummer would do. In this mode all went one after another in merry tune and laughter. We were accorded a cordial welcome by Miss Saunders and Miss Jones. We then offered our exhibits. A little while after Mr. Mayhew, Mr. Duncan and Mr. Stone arrived, when every item in the programme was gone through. The Guindy school girls sung action songs under the direction of Miss Benson and Miss Abbott.

Then the teachers already selected had chosen their respective subjects which were well handled and which had been listened to with much care and attention. There was a regular dialogue. All these things were highly appreciated by Mrs. Allan. It is respectfully submitted that it gives immense pleasure to these ladies and gentlemen that took a lively interest in this cheerful work and which had been listened to with much care and attention. There was a regular dialogue.

Many teachers who were present took a note of all that was said and a few took drawings of pictures that were exhibited.

In conclusion, we are in great debt of gratitude to our benign government for having graciously accorded the benefit of the kindergarden training.

May the giver of all good things be praised for all that was said and a few took drawings of pictures.

S. Zachariah

Jan. 4, 1908, Madras, Egmore

CAN HE SAY "WELL DONE?"

When I hear the cry coming across the seas and plains for funds and missionaries to enter the whitened harvest fields, and I look at the luxurious homes the enlarging costumes, even among our own people, I am overwhelmed with shame for the church that seems to so faintly comprehend our mission! I tremble for those who adorn their homes and persons, while multitudes plead in vain for instruction, and perish "without God and without hope" because there are not men and means to reach them with the Gospel.

The children of Israel suffered terribly because they did not do their part in the expulsion of the wicked nations from Canaan, and shall we suffer less, if, for worldly pride or ambition, or slackness and indifference we neglect to do our part in preaching "the Gospel to every creature?"

The church of today has been aptly represented as moving upon the two crutches of Ladies' Aids, and separate organizations for the young. The proper feeding of the lambs can well be done in a spiritual L. W.'s society, but when this becomes a centre for carnal feasting and merriment it is surely out of harmony with the spirit of our work, and therefore a hindrance to the advance of the body.

O that our churches might return to Apostolic simplicity of life and earnestness of testimony! Then unseemly feasting and jesting would give place to becoming and most earnest fasting and prayer. Then the self-indulgence in expensive things would be exchanged for Christ-like self-denial that we might find means and time to "preach the gospel in all the world," and thus be ready to hear the "well done!"

Can our Lord say, "well done" to a missionary people who have little means for mission work and much for fashionable and costly array and modern homes? O what shall he say to us who look like the extravagantly clothed and housed worldlings and give a few dollars or a few pennies for missions?

Let us ever remember that "gold and pearls and costly array," and modern palatial homes are exceedingly unbecoming to followers of the humble Nazarene who "Had not where to lay his head." We who devote most of our time, thought and energy to the accumulation of earthly treasures for earthly satisfaction and show, cannot hope to arouse the world to their need of laying up treasures above. 'Tis only when we toil, and plan constantly and wisely, in every department of life, with the one purpose of doing our utmost to warn sinners of wrath to come, and to win men to Christ, that God can use us for the salvation of men and His own glory. It is only then our Lord can say "well done." O may the searching light of the Holy Spirit so penetrate our acts and purposes, that we may be able to understand our own motives, and realize if our lives be in harmony with God's plan for Adventists.

The latest station of the British and Foreign Bible Society is in Johannesburg, South Africa.

The Christian Endeavor World, on its twenty-second birthday, has 62,132 organizations, of which 44,000 are in this country.

Many East Indian laborers are employed in railroad building in Africa. Some of them are Christians and are carrying the gospel with them.
ANNUAL REPORT
OF W. H. & F. M. SOCIETY OF RHODE ISLAND AND EASTERN CONNECTICUT

THE seventh annual meeting of the W. H. & F. M. S. of the Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut Conference was held in the A. C. Church, Providence, R. I., April 2, 1908, in connection with the annual session of conference. The usual routine of business was followed. The treasurer's report showed $173.39 received and $111.72 expended for the year. Of the balance $11.67, $5.50 was native worker fund, $1.25 for support of an orphan and $4.87 remaining in the treasury. The reports of the locals showed good work done during the year in their various departments.

Extracts were read by the President from a report of our native worker, Jabez Michael, telling of his work in one of our schools in India. A letter of greeting and good cheer was read from the fraternal delegate of the Massachusetts W. H. & F. M. S., Mrs. Edna A. Bennett of Lafayette; secretary, Miss Mabel E Place, Providence. Mrs. Bertha S. Hazard, Providence; vice president, Mrs. C. F. L. Smith, Danbury; treasurer and office clerk, salary one month, $12.67 from the fraternal delegate of the Massachusetts W. H. & F. M. S., Mrs. Edna A. Bennett of Lafayette; secretary, Miss Mabel E Place, Providence.

The reports of the locals showed good work done during the year in their various departments.

Several new subscriptions were received at the meeting for All Nations Monthly.

MABEL E. PLACE, Sec.

MONEY RECEIVED

Alabama—F. Pilkington $5.
California—W. R. Young $1, Santa Clara Church 2, C. A. Turrell 3, Urwio Brown 1, Napa Adventist S. S. 5, Antioch church 9, Antioch S. S. 5, F. W. Gildersleeve 100, Mrs. Geo. and Mill Mushrush 5, Northern California 11.25.
Danbury church 7.50, C. S. P. 5, Sidney S. Glover 1.66, Jennie H. Thomas 1, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Massey 2, Mrs. A. T. Washburn 3.
South Carolina—Mrs. A. F. Hogan $5.
Florida—Mrs. J. D. Radford $5.80.
Iowa—A friend $5.
Michigan—Mrs. Avery McIntyre $1.
Missouri—Harriet E. Dyer $1.
New York—E. Wolcott $5.
New York—Mrs. Frank Barnes 75c, Mary A. Baker $25, Mabel R. Read 2, Eta M. VanDyke 2.
Ohio—Nathan Morse $15.
Oklahoma—Rev. F. C. A. and Mrs. Raash $5.
Oregon—Mrs. Sarah Bond $1, Hood River local 2, Eagle Creek "Loyal Workers" 4, Pleasant Hill S. S. 5, Pleasant Hill local 5, Beatrice Hammons $1.50.
Pennsylvania—Mrs. N. C. Swift $5, Mrs. Abbie Thompson 10.
Quebec—B. H. Barnard $50, Eva Atkinson 75c, Mr. and Mrs. H. Thomas 1, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Massey 2, Mrs. A. T. Washburn 3.
Rhode Island—Elizabeth Pease 10, Laura A. Prior 50c, Mrs. Francis Nash 50c, Junior Mission Band Crouseville 10, Grace Paine 2, Hazel Day 1, Limestone local 3, I. M. Tibbetts 3, Capt. W. W. Thompson 10, Grace B. Ellis 7, Lydia S. Waldron 5, Mrs. A. P. Kelley 5, Mrs. Fred Haines 1, Mary F. Crane 1, Biddeford local 4, M. M. Cole 5, Mrs. F. S. Emerson 1, Old Orchard local 5, Mrs. Abbie F. Wormwood 1.
Maryland—R. E. Stephenson $5.
Virginia—A friend $5.
Wisconsin—Sparta $2.10.
State unknown—R. A. P. $5.
State unknown—A. P. $5.
State unknown—F. C. 5.

For Surgical Operation of W. I. Edwards
Previously acknowledged, $26.90.

Received this month, $103.80.

Press work, $30.00.

MADE M. CHADDEY, Treasurer.

Locals Contributing to the April Boxes for India

Maine—Auburn, Bangor, Biddeford, Bridgton, Crouseville, Friendship, Portland, Salem, Wilton.
New Hampshire—Portsmouth, Loudon Ridge, Danbury.
Vermont—North Hyde Park, Mechanicville, Stowe, St. Johnsburg, Vernon.
Rhode Island—Escoheag, No. Scituate, Providence.
New York—Auburn, Arena, Buffalo, Farming.
Ohio—Eagleville, Rock Creek.
Connecticut—Hartford.
Oregon—Long Creek.
Children’s Corner

MARY’S INVESTMENT

HERE is a true story about a little girl, whom we shall call Mary. On her seventh birthday she got from her father, who lived in India, money with which to buy a Bible. No doubt Mary immediately began to picture to herself what a beautiful Bible she would buy, for the money sent her by her father was enough to get a very handsome one indeed. But before the Bible was bought an idea occurred to Mary.

“Grandmother,” she asked, holding out her precious money, “is there enough money here to buy two Bibles, instead of one?” “Yes, dear,” replied her grandmother, “but what do you want of two Bibles?” “Oh,” said Mary, “I want one for myself, and one to send to India for some little Indian girl just seven years old like me, who hasn’t any Bible of her own.”

And so it came about that Mary got not nearly such a pretty Bible as she had expected to get at first. But she didn’t mind about that, for she was thinking, not about herself at all, but about the surprise birthday present she was sending out to the little unknown girl in far-off India.

A letter was written asking that when the Bible was given to its new owner the name of the little Indian girl should be stitched where the needle comes out. This makes a very hard place. We all enjoy going there very much.

AN INTERESTING LETTER

WATERBURY, VERMONT, April 21, 1908.

DEAR MRS. TAYLOR,

I thought perhaps you would be pleased to hear how our Junior Society was prospering, so will tell you something what we have done. After you went from Waterbury, in December, I gave notice that there would be a Junior Society organized, and for all the children who would like to join to meet me in the vestry after Sunday School. I was much pleased to have about fourteen band themselves together to work for the mission cause. Since then seven have joined, we now have twenty-one members. We have made one quilt, four scrap books of five colors of cambric, eight yarn balls, these balls are made with a large cork, wound tightly with yarn which we get by raveling old stockings, when the ball is as large as we desire we sew it through and through, with colored twine, having very small stitches where the needle comes out. This makes a very hard ball that the Indian boys and girls can play with a long time. Our boys have made about twenty tops from empty spools, then the smaller boys color them, we also have collected buttons and marbles. We have bought six fine and six course combs, three handkerchiefs, two bunches of pencils, twelve blocks of writing paper, two dolls, three papers of pins. We also bought twelve post-cards, most of which are views of Waterbury. Why we got those is because one of the members gave us a small post-card book, so thought as long as we had it we would fill it up with the cards.

April 12th, we had a nice mission concert and our collection was $10.65. We have filled five cards, all have paid their dues, all together mounting up to about $21.00, with the collection we take up in the society, which is held every two weeks. This is all in four months time. I think the Lord has wonderfully blessed our efforts. Pray for this little society. I remain,

Yours very respectfully,

GRACE E. MEAD, Pres.

A LITTLE LIGHT BEARER

MRS. J. H. KNOWLES

It was only a tiny little hand, And a tiny little light, But the hand was true and the light shone far Like the rays of the guiding polar star. And another little hand reached forth, From the darkest place on the sad, dark earth, From out of the doleful night; And it found its way to the Hand of Love That reaches down from the home above. And the two little hands so far apart Together were pressed to the Saviour’s heart; And by that light with its beautiful grace His two happy children see his dear face.