



All Nations Monthly

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

Vol. XIII. BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A., JANUARY, 1911.

No. 130

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

Our Aims for 1911

To bring our membership up to four thousand. It now numbers about thirty-two hundred.

To bring "All Nations" subscription list to the four thousand mark. It is now about thirty-four hundred.

To double the number of our Young Woman's Auxiliaries and Junior Mission Societies.

To raise sufficient, beyond our regular expenses, to finish the Alice Spence Memorial building at Vilacherie, and build a dormitory for the girls' orphanage at Guindy.

How these can be Accomplished

By every member trying to secure another. All will not succeed but it is not too much to expect that one in four will.

By every subscriber doing their best to get another.

By our Locals making it their business to organize the Young People and Children of the Church.

By every reader sending us a special offering of \$1.00, for these buildings. How many will do so?

"You can do more than pray after you have prayed, but you cannot do more than pray until you have prayed."



THE LITTLE BUNGALOW

OUR INDIAN HOME

ANNA B. HUDSON

INDIA is so very lovely and especially our own compound that we could not get homesick. Of course we miss the friends we have left behind and wish we might see them, but the lovely surroundings go far toward making it up. The little girls keep our compound so nice and clean that it makes the place very inviting. The gardener, Chokalingam, keeps the plants and trees in fine condition so that adds to the charm also. We visited another compound the other day and when we were driving back through our own gateway I could not help commenting upon the beauty of the place, it was not the show of wealth but the situation and arrangement of the shrubbery that made the pretty effect.

We are living in the little bungalow, the one that had been previously rented to an English lady. It is such a pretty, cozy little building, though it is quite old. Miss Saunders had it all white-washed and the woodwork painted for our arrival, and furnished with the spare mission furniture that she could gather up. I am honestly afraid she and Miss Jones sacrificed some of their own house furnishings to bring over here, but I cannot get an acknowledgment of the same from them. At any rate it is very comfortably furnished, nothing expensive but enough to greet us with a homelike feeling.

We have our meals at the big bungalow, at the other side of the compound, with Misses Jones and Saunders. It is much cheaper to have them together and more sociable. And too, we (or I) do not understand Indian cooking enough yet to tackle housekeeping, or the language enough to direct a boy or girl to do it for us. Each meal is like an adjourned Board meeting in which we are always taking up the subject where we dropped it or launching off into a new one. We get lots of information at the table and it is thoroughly enjoyed too. Miss Saunders and Miss Jones are so

full of life that they just keep anyone cheery and good natured.

Our washing came from the "doby" (washman) yesterday and it does seem strange to have our clothes washed in that fashion, that is, beaten on rocks in a river. It surprises me that they get them as clean and white as they do, for I have been by a place where they wash clothes and have been amazed to see the men standing half way to their knees in the water and slashing the clothes onto rocks. It seems as if they would tear them into shreds, but they do not. Of course it is harsher on clothes than a rub-board but not as bad as I should think it would be from watching them do it. They boil and starch in the usual way, except they strain the starch through a bag with their feet, and they iron quite as nicely as do the laundries in America. There is one disagreeable feature about it to me, and that is a peculiar smell that the clothes have. There is not that sweet smell that fresh clothes have when done at home, but I suppose in a little while I will not notice it at all. At any rate I am thankful that they get them fairly clean.

Mr. Hudson and I are in fine health and both of us seem to be taking kindly to the Indian climate.

CHRISTIAN SINGING AT THE WEDDING

IN one of our schools for caste girls, one of the girls was to be married. Six other girls were asked to come to the wedding and to sing. They complied with the request, but sang, "What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the Blood of Jesus." When told to sing in praise of a Hindu goddess they replied that they did not know anything save what they had learned in school, and it was that or nothing. Afterwards a man came to the head master and asked him why he taught such things to the girls, but added that their singing was beautiful. So the Word is being proclaimed in the homes by the school children in many places where the Bible woman and missionary are shut out. School work pays.—The Helping Hand.

AT WORK ON ALICE SPENCE MEMORIAL

C. H. HUDSON

IT is just three weeks ago since we arrived in India hardly long enough to be able to say very much about it, although in that time a few things have been noticed which you will, I believe, be interested to hear about, also how we ourselves are getting along.

I am very thankful to say that our health, so far, is all that we could wish for; do not feel quite so active as we did in America, that is all.

I was introduced to my work on the day after we arrived here, and at once went to work to draw up a plan for the new industrial building, which they are in great need of. The third day we had the boys at work digging out the trenches for the foundation. We are at this time putting concrete into the same and hope to be laying bricks tomorrow. We have been delayed somewhat by the heavy rains which we are very thankful to have, realizing the fact that they will do more good than we are able to do at present.

The building I am putting up has nothing fanciful about it, just a plain brick building 40x100 feet, with a tiled roof, the openings between the brick work are filled in with iron trellis work, so as to give plenty of light and air. The floor, which will be solid, will be about two feet off the ground, as the place is very damp in the rainy season, and the boys sleep on the floor with nothing under them but a mat, so it needs to be dry.

They will no doubt be glad to get out of the present building, which has served its time, for every time it rains the place is just swamped, and that is not very conducive to good joinery work, or the health of the boys either.

I go to and fro to Vilacheri every day. Sunday we have church service and Sunday school in the morning. I am starting a young men's class in English in the afternoon. I want to do what I can in the way of instructing them in our truths, and also get hold of some of the young fellows that attend the schools in this locality.

I will now say in closing that we love the work and there is lots of it, so that we can have all we want.

BITS OF NEWS FROM THE FIELD

J. M. SAUNDERS

A RESIDENT of Multeykaremchavadi village where we have one of our new schools, has offered to give a building for the school free of rent, also quarters for the teachers. This is the first time in the history of our mission that such an offer has been made and this is a caste village too. Whether he will fulfill his promise or not remains to be seen.

We received a donation of \$60 from friends who are interested in the work with permission to use it for what we thought most necessary, so we are having the remaining strip of wall between us and the government gardens finished. [This is the strip of wall Miss Saunders mentions in her

article in the November paper and asks for the money to build, before our reply could reach her, God answered the request and sent her the money. Truly His eye is on the work.—Editor.]

Miss Jones and I went to a welcome reception to Bishop and Mrs. McDowell of the American Methodist Mission last night (Dec. 3.) We had a very pleasant time and were pleased to meet with such a good number of missionaries of other denominations. The unity of Christian workers is becoming stronger. Most of us feel that we all have a part in a great work and that there is room enough for all to work.

A RAINY SUNDAY

ANNA B. HUDSON

LAST Sunday was a very rainy day, the water just seemed to pour down. In the morning church services were held here at Guindy in the school-room and also at Vilacheri. In the afternoon arrangements had been made for all four of us missionaries to go to Vilacheri.

It was raining but not very hard and the sky looked as if it might clear a little. We donned rain coats, caps and rubbers and started in the small pony carriage. There is a hood on the carriage for sun and rain but unfortunately it only protected the back seat and Mr. Hudson and Miss Saunders, who sat on the little seat facing the back, had to hold umbrellas over them.

Things went very nicely for about half the way over and then the rain just came down in sheets and Miss Saunders and Mr. Hudson had all they could do to dodge the streams running off each other's umbrellas. We had also turned off from the main road on to the road that leads to Vilacheri and the orphanage. It was very muddy and big puddles were everywhere, in some of them the carriage wheels went half way to the hub. The coachman in trying to do his best and keep out of the middle of the holes, very nearly turned us over several times by running up on banks.

When we reached Vilacheri the rain had almost ceased and did stop while we were in the schoolroom with the boys, but as soon as we had started for home again it came down harder than ever. I don't know as I ever saw it rain harder and I don't believe it could. It kept up one steady pour until after we reached Guindy. You can imagine the streams that were pouring off the eight points of those two umbrellas.

Across our laps was a heavy leather blanket and in the middle was quite a puddle from the umbrellas. It also streamed down Miss Saunders' and Mr. Hudson's backs until they were soaked and each sat in a puddle. Miss Jones and I fared better for we were under the hood of the carriage. You see the hood of the carriage comes out nearly half over the little seat in front that prevented them from holding their umbrellas squarely over their heads.

After a good warm dinner at seven o'clock, Miss Jones dosed Miss Saunders and Mr. Hudson with quinine to prevent colds, and they are now none the worse for the experience.

ALL NATIONS MONTHLY.

PUBLISHED BY THE

Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society of the Advent
Christian Denomination.

EDITOR AND BUSINESS MANAGER:

MRS. MAUDE M. CHADSEY,

5 WHITING STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

Established October, 1898. Subscription price, 25 Cents Per Year

Entered as second-class matter June 23, 1910, at the Post Office at Boston,
Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879

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Boston, Mass., January, 1911

WE would call especial attention to the article 'Our Native Workers' on page five. This was written by W. I. Edwards who, as our missionary spent nearly six years in the work in India, having charge of the boys' orphanage at Vilacheri and coming into the closest contact, daily, with our native workers. He is, undoubtedly, better qualified to express an intelligent opinion on the subject than any one else in America, and he unhesitatingly asserts that there are none of the natives who have been employed in our mission work who are at all fitted to take charge of a work by themselves, or have the same responsibilities as the missionaries.

Brother Edwards came home in 1907 because of his health, having contracted tuberculosis, and is now with his mother in Burley, Idaho.

YOU will note that Brother Hudson mentions in his article 'Our Boys and Girls' that certain influences have been working the last few months among our boys that have worked havoc with their spiritual life etc. These influences were being exerted by some of our native workers, who seeking power for themselves were influencing the boys to be dissatisfied. In consequence of this and other things our missionaries have been obliged to dismiss some of the workers. The work, however, will not, we believe, be hindered in any way for others have been found to take the places of those who have been sent away, and with Brother Hudson in charge of the boys, we feel sure there will be no more trouble with them.

Miss Saunders writes that she has recently received several letters from America with only a two cent stamp on them. Probably the writers knowing that the letter postage to England was now reduced to two cents thought it was to all England's possessions, but the postage to India is still five cents per ounce and our missionaries have to pay double on all letters that come underpaid. A letter sent to any of our missionaries should be addressed to them at Guindy, Saidapet, Madras, India.

NEW LOCAL AT SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

A pleasing duty fell to your president January 4, as she was invited to meet the sisters of the mission society in Springfield and organize them into a W. H. & F. M. local. This society, whose membership for the past year numbered forty-one, is a very aggressive, energetic one, well manned by consecrated officers.

Last year they raised \$339.71 from which the local church, Connecticut state mission society, Boston Bible school and the foreign work all received a share.

When this local withdrew, a few years ago, they were one of the strongest, if not the strongest local that we had, and we gladly welcome them back into our organization where they will again rank among the first.

A STATEMENT

I HAVE known Miss Hulbert for several years, and have felt called of God during that time to stand with her as she trusted Him for her healing. I knew of her call to mission work in India and how large a place this call filled in her life. As she grew stronger in mind and body, she prayerfully set about the preparation for her life work.

In 1905 Miss Hulbert met Miss Spence in my home and they had many talks about the work which was so dear to both their hearts.

About this time a certain amount of insurance money came to me, and it was this that made it possible for me to offer to send Miss Hulbert as a private missionary for one year, and to be responsible for her return provided the W. H. & F. M. S. Board did not feel it wise to accept her as their missionary at the close of the year. At the end of the year the Board requested her to remain.

I acknowledge that it was wrong for me to have withheld the whole truth in regard to her ill health. I realize this now as I have for four years.

When Mrs. Taylor brought charges against Miss Hulbert, which charges were denied by the India Board, I wrote to Miss Saunders that if matters grew unbearable to take money from the church fund and permit Miss Hulbert to return home. The church fund was my gift to the India mission, and it was on deposit in India waiting for the time to come when it should be needed. I told Miss Saunders that if the Board thought it my duty, I would refund the money when it was needed for the church. Therefore when Miss Hulbert resigned, Miss Saunders drew from the church fund for her to come home.

EMMA G. HALL.

[We gladly give room for the above statement, as a report is being sent out regarding the matter that is misleading.—EDITOR.]

“A Statement of Facts” has been prepared, which gives a full explanation of the trouble with the native workers on the India field, and will be sent to anyone who desires a copy if they will drop a card to Mrs. Maude M. Chadsey, 5 Whiting St., Boston, Mass., asking for one.

OUR NATIVE WORKERS

W. I. EDWARDS

IT is my humble opinion that the native Christian workers who have been, and are engaged in our mission work in India are not fitted nor qualified to take the full charge of work in India. And I hold that it would amount to a breach of trust on our part to so put them in charge.

It seems to me to be right, before the Lord whom we serve, to expect them to show in all humility and self-denial and devotion, a steadfast devotion to the Master's cause, and by patient forbearing counsel, with the missionaries on the field, to demonstrate their fitness for such positions of trust and responsibility. I do not believe that such demonstration of fitness has been made by any of our native Christian workers in India.

I do not doubt but that there are Indian Native Christians who are fitted to discharge faithfully and efficiently and in humility before God such duties as fall to the missionaries lot to look after. But it takes time to raise up such in a country so steeped in idolatry and superstition as India is.

Our work has not been established on a working basis long enough yet to raise up and train to mature judgment native Christians capable and fitted for such work as our missionaries now carry on for us. And I do not believe that Native Workers with such qualifications and records to back them up have come to us from other longer established missions. (The services of some who have come to us have been valuable and creditable.) If any of those who came to us had possessed the fitness for such a position, they doubtless would have found their services in such demand where they were that they would not have asked for a position with us.

I know of no native Christian worker who has come to us from another mission because of Adventual doctrines which he held, because of which another mission would not give him employment but thrust him out.

I believe I can give the names of some of our workers whose fidelity to the truth as we see it is very encouraging indeed. But I do not think them qualified to take positions our missionaries hold.

I would also be very slow to entertain a complaint from or by a native against an American missionary especially since the natives have been so worked up over the Indian Nationalist Movement as they have been in the past few years."

Burley, Idaho, December 29, 1910.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

C. H. HUDSON

I WISH those who are working and sacrificing to support this work could just take a look into the girls' orphanage, and see what a fine lot of girls they are helping to raise up. Especially does it seem so, when you contrast them with the poor heathen girls that we see doing coolie work on the streets, working in the fields, carrying bricks and mortar on their heads up onto buildings, sights

that become very familiar to the people here.

Of course our girls do not always do as they should and as their manager would like to have them, but it seems to me that, generally speaking, they live very near to God.

We took them for a walk on the common near here last Sunday afternoon, and they held a Young Peoples service there. It certainly was beautiful to hear those girls sing and speak; although it was in a language we do not yet understand, we could tell by their earnestness that they meant all that they were saying.

We are pegging away at Tamil, just got enough to make everybody smile when we use it. My vocabulary is very limited at present, but with a few Tamil words and a little English thrown in, I can make the boys understand me, and they are pretty good at guessing, so that helps out.

I wish that I could say that the boys are as well behaved as the girls, but it is not so, certain influences have been at work amongst them for the last few months that have worked havoc with their spiritual life, caused their preaching band to cease work, and insubordination has been the rule rather than the exception.

We have given a number of them a good talking to and already there are signs of improvement. It seems to me that we must not be too hard on the boys, for they are young and easily led; the blame rests with those who ought to know better.

We are planning a two weeks' evangelistic trip for January, with the boys, during their Christmas vacation. We shall take a tent, two bullock carts with supplies, lantern, tracts, etc., and tour the villages. I trust that God will go with us and that some may be saved.

The people are certainly very keen and intelligent and very needy also.

RULES

FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF BOYS IN RANSOM HOME ORPHANAGE

- 1 Strict obedience to superiors.
- 2 Honesty in all things.
- 3 The Industrial Time Table to be strictly adhered to, unless otherwise ordered by manager.
- 4 Every boy is expected to be clean, courteous and respectful to all.
- 5 No boy to leave the compound without permission.
- 6 Visiting Day for boys' relatives and friends will be the last Saturday in every month.

N. B.—Boys obeying above rules will enjoy all the privileges and benefits of above institution.

Boys disobeying, will be subject to punishment or dismissal.

Per Order of Board.

The above rules are those by which the boys in Vilacherie orphanage are governed. They were drawn up by the India board, which has control of the local work according to their By-Laws, that Mrs. Taylor drew up while in India, and which were approved by the Executive board in America, May 14, 1909, and then came into force.

Contrast Between a Heathen and Christian Home

C. H. HUDSON

THE houses, if you can call them by that name, are built of mud with thatched roofs of straw, or leaves, some are tiled, (the better class houses). They have a very low doorway, and seldom a window; if you want to stand upright you must get into the centre under the ridge. They have no furniture, only a few pots, a stone for grinding their curry and a mat to sleep on. The house is also shared by the cattle if they have any.

It is very pleasing to notice the difference between the houses of the Christians and the houses of the heathen; the former are clean and orderly with scripture texts hanging on the wall, and little presents the children have received from the mission at times.

We called on one of the teachers in his cottage, one day, which was very clean and tidy. The furniture consisted of one chair—quite a novelty—and the usual clay pots, etc. The wife was a girl raised in our Girls' Orphanage, a mother of two children, one a baby of two weeks, and the other a boy of about two years. It was very nice to see the little fellow kneel down and close his eyes when we offered prayer, showing that these things were not in any way new to him. They had a few tracts on their wall, also a picture of a white lady in America whom they called their Mother. She was a lady that supported the wife while she was in school, a Mrs. Noble of Westfield, Mass.

It would do some of these mothers good if they could take a peep into these homes that they have been a means, in God's hands, in helping to build.

It is no easy thing by any means for a heathen to become a Christian. They are oftentimes refused water at the village well, lose their employment, and suffer many petty persecutions from their fellows because they dare to take the name of Christ, which sometimes ends in their being poisoned. But still there are some that are daring to do it and we thank God for it.

THEY WERE SOLD

A SHORT distance from our mission in Madura, India, Mr. Vaughan one day, a short time ago, found a number of boys gathered. At once he thought how much he would like to start a school there for them.

He began to ask them questions. They told him that they would like to learn. When he asked two bright boys, about twelve years old, if they would come and learn to read, they said that they worked in the house of such and such a man in the village, and had no time to come.

"How much does he pay you?" asked the missionary.

"Oh, we are sold," they answered. "He pays us nothing, and we work hard, so we could not come to school."

Boys, think of your father selling you like bags of flour, or cows, or horses! And those boys are just as bright as you are and can learn just as quickly.

Think of working day after day for some one

who only abused you, and then getting no pay. I call that pretty hard, don't you? Things will never be any better in India until the love of Jesus dwells in the hearts of the people of India. Do you wonder that our missionaries want to work as fast as they can, and that they ask us to help with our gifts and prayers?—The Mission Dayspring.

DEATH CLAIMS ONE OF OUR GIRLS

C. H. HUDSON

ONE week from the day we arrived I was called up at 3.30 a. m., by Miss Saunders, who told me that one of the girls who had been sick for about two weeks with a complicated disease had passed away. The ladies had given her untiring attention, sitting up nights and doing everything in their power for her.

Many earnest prayers went up to God for her recovery, but she passed quietly away. Miss Jones says she has been a model girl, never having to be reprimanded, and always appeared to be well and strong. It seems strange to us why such should be taken, and those who are ailing all the time should be left. After helping to move her from the dispensary (where she had been on account of the rain beating into the hospital) I started off to Vilacherie, had the grave dug, and the boys and myself made a coffin, which Miss Jones covered inside and out with white cloth. At 3.30 p. m. on the same day, just twelve hours after the girl had died, we were holding a service in the schoolroom.

At the close of the service the girls all marched past the body of their dead companion and took their last look at her. The coffin was screwed down, carried out to the bullock cart and we followed it out to our little cemetery, and there laid her away, to wait for the coming of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, at whose coming the earth and sea shall give up their dead, and the corruptible bodies of those who sleep in him shall be changed and made like unto his own glorious body. It is as such times as this that we begin to realize what this means to us.

THE NEW AND THE OLD

TWO little fields in Ongole, South India, were the means of teaching the people a good, practical lesson in agriculture. Rev. S. D. Bawden, who is superintendent of the Industrial Experiment Station at that place, has been trying for three years to have a field planted in rows after the fashion of American fields, so that cultivation would be possible after the crop had grown. This year Nathaniel, the field overseer, reluctantly planted an acre in the approved way, next to a small field planted a month earlier in the old way. Both crops grew well until one week hot winds raged and dried up the moisture. The old-time field of grain shriveled up and died, but right beside it the new-time acre continued placidly growing all through the hot season. The skeptical Nathaniel is now completely won over to the up-to-date way of planting. When agriculture is carried on more scientifically, the frightful menace of drought in India will be largely removed.—Selected.

TREASURER'S REPORT

For December, 1910

Receipts	
Balance on hand Dec. 1,	\$34 75
Cash received during month,	705 42
Drew from reserve fund,	100 00
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Total receipts,	\$840 17
Expenditures	
Sent to India,	\$660 00
A. A. M. S. for China,	2 50
Printing and mailing All Nations,	34 06
Cuts for paper,	4 83
Salary of treasurer and business manager,	54 00
Office help,	15 00
Typewriter repairs and supplies	13 50
Expense of Board meeting,	14 90
Traveling expenses of officers,	7 78
Taxes on headquarters, Oct. 1910-April 1911,	26 08
Office supplies,	6 29
<hr/>	
Total expenditures,	838 94
Balance in general treasury,	1 23
<hr/>	
	\$840 17

MAUDE M. CHADSEY, Treasurer

MONEY RECEIVED

During December, 1910

British Columbia—Junior L. W.'s of Western Washington and British Columbia, \$7.50.
 California—Santa Cruz local, \$3; M. J. Walker, \$40.
 Connecticut—Mrs. E. L. Kinsman, \$25; East Norwalk church, \$9.25; New Haven local, \$3.50; Mrs. Howard, 75c; Bridgeport local, 50c.; Mrs. Simmons, \$2; Hartford local, \$17; A. Clinton Winslow, \$2; Southington Gospel Mission S. S., \$15; L. H. Kinsman, \$5.20; Bridgeport Y. W. A., \$5; Mrs. Theodore Tompkins, \$7.50; Danbury Tithing class, \$3; Mrs. Elon Fairlee, \$45; Danbury church, \$10.
 District Columbia—Mrs. Hugh McIntyre, \$5.
 Florida—Mrs. V. P. Simmons, \$5; Live Oak L. W.'s \$15; Effie C. Ellis, 50c.
 Idaho—Jebips, \$4.25; Ruth Caldwell, 50c.; Mrs. M. O. West, 50c.
 Iowa—Mrs. A. Raymond, \$1.
 Kansas—Lora S. Marshall, \$1.75.
 Maine—Lois E. Hawes, 50c.; Auburn local, \$5; Waterville local, \$11.25; Albert Cook, \$1; E. A. Cook, \$1; a friend, 50c.; Minerva E. Jordan, \$2; Elder and Mrs. G. Gilbert, \$5; Mrs. E. M. Lake, 25c.; Dover local \$4; Old Orchard S. S., \$10; M. E. Greeley, \$2.
 Maryland—Boys' Christian Association, \$2.50.
 Massachusetts—Augustus White, \$20; Brockton local, \$10; Worcester Y. W. A., \$2.50; Somerville local, \$10; Lynn S. S., \$2.30; Haverhill Sunday school \$15; Springfield mission society, \$15; Boston church, \$1.55; Mrs. C. L. Walker, \$12; F. A. Waters, \$1; New Bedford S. S., \$15; Melrose Hlds. local, \$12.50; Alice Howarth, 75c.; Westfield local, \$15.50; J. Louise Dow, \$5; Worcester local, \$9.50; No. Carver local, \$12.50; Acushnet S. S., \$15; Whitman local, \$45; C. W. Burlingame, \$5; Worcester church, \$1.
 New Brunswick—Woodstock local, \$7.50; Middle Simonds S. S., \$10.
 North Carolina—W. S. Cummings, \$3.75.
 New Hampshire—Evie L. Palmer, \$25; Belmont local, \$2; collection at E. Rochester, \$4.20; Manchester local, \$4.75; N. Narrows local, \$1.05; A. G. Clarke, \$1; Nellie R. Sawyer, \$1; R. C. Jackman, \$1; Margaret B. Currie, \$3; Bethel S. S., \$5.
 New York—Wayland S. S., \$4; A. B. Saxton, \$5; Etta M. Van Dyke, \$1; C. L. Mosely, \$5.
 Oregon—Portland local, \$25; Mrs. D. H. Kincaid,

\$1.50.

Quebec and Northern Vermont—No. Hyde Park local, \$5; John J. Hunt, \$1.50; Louisa Jarvis, 75c.; E. J. Adams, \$5; A. P. Oliver, \$5; Alfred Shedric, \$2; St. Johnsbury local, \$5; T. Dockham, \$1; sales, 55c.

Rhode Island—Rocky Brook S. S., \$5; Mission Society, Rocky Brook, \$5; C. Albro, \$1; collection at Rocky Brook, \$1.39; Lafayette Mission Society, \$8; C. F. Langworthy, \$1.

South Carolina—C. A. Durant, \$10.

Vermont—Mrs. P. M. Lord, \$6; Vershire church and local, \$4.50; Ellen Touslee, \$2; Waterbury church, \$8.74; Mrs. Frank Harding, \$2; Chas. Durant, \$5; Newbury local, \$4.50.

Virginia—E. A. Brundage, \$1.

Washington—Seattle local, \$6; Mrs. S. C. Stahley, \$5; Eva M. Luce, 50c.

Wisconsin—Mattoon church, \$1.

From headquarters, \$12.50; subscriptions for month, \$28.49; sale of badges, 75c.

Alice Spence Memorial Fund for Industrial Building

Previously acknowledged,	\$1,305 77
Received this month,	96 25
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Total received, \$1,402 02
 Amount still needed, \$597.98

MAUDE M. CHADSEY, Treasurer

ANOTHER YEAR

Another year is dawning!
 Dear Master, let it be
 In working or in waiting
 Another year with thee!

Another year of leaning
 Upon thy loving breast,
 Of ever-deepening trustfulness
 Of quiet, happy rest.

Another year of mercies,
 Of faithfulness and grace;
 Another year of gladness
 In the shining of thy face.

Another year of progress,
 Another year of praise,
 Another year of proving
 Thy presence "all the days."

Another year of service,
 Of witness for thy grace;
 Another year of training
 For work in any place.

Another year is dawning!
 Dear Master, let it be,
 In working or in waiting,
 Another year for thee!
 —Frances Ridley Havergal.

A letter containing thirty-eight cents, in stamps, was recently received at the office for the renewal of a subscription to All Nations, but as the writer neglected to sign her name we could not credit it. The letter was postmarked Bristol, Ct. If this meets the eye of the one who sent it please let us know.

Since closing the December account of the "Alice Spence Memorial Fund," we have received \$410 for it. All that is lacking now to make up the required \$2,000 is \$187.98, and we expect that will come before the month ends.

Young Woman's Auxiliaries

AND

JUNIOR MISSION SOCIETIES

MISS M. E. ROWE, SUPERINTENDENT - - - 35 FREDERIC STREET, PORTLAND, MAINE

GOOD-BY, OLD YEAR

When the leaves turn gold and crimson,
And the sumac blazes fire;
When the hills are robed in beauty,
And all earth in gay attire;
When the sky hangs gray and leaden,
And the fields deserted lie;
When the frost of the night bites keener,
And the birds to southward fly,—
Then farewell to the year that is closing;
Good-by, old year, good-by!

When the leaves are dead and fallen,
And the earth is white with snow;
When the blaze on the hearth burns cheery,
And the brook has ceased its flow;
When the winds from the north are spurning,
And the bare trees yield and sway;
And a voice in the wintry moonlight
Says this is stern winter's way,—
Then hail to the year that is dawning!
Good day, new year, good day!

—Selected

My Dear Girls:

THE new year has come and with it will come new duties. Many of the old ones will be continued and should not be despised because they are old. If we are living in the place the Lord wants us to be, these everyday tasks of ours are given us by him and we should perform them all not as "eye-servants," but in a manner acceptable to him. When we learned our lessons well in school our teachers promoted us; so the Lord, when we do the tasks well that he gives us promotes us and gives us more advanced work for him.

As we look back over the last year's work we shall doubtless see many lessons that we might have learned more thoroughly and many might have done with a greater degree of cheerfulness. We cannot go back and learn them over but we can profit in the coming year by what we have learned in the past. Let us begin the new year resolved that whatever work, whether it be old or new, the Lord gives us to do, we will attempt it prayerfully and cheerfully knowing that he has promised to be with us if we work in his name.

When we pray let us pray in Christ's name for he said, "If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it." If we are very careful about this and only ask for that which we can conscientiously ask in Christ's name, perhaps we will not have so many of what we call unanswered prayers. One of the speakers at the Silver Bay conference said, the Lord answered prayers in two ways: first, definitely, and secondly, by taking away the desire for the thing asked for, thus bringing us into oneness with the Father. Let us pray, "teach me patience for unanswered prayers."

"Prayer puts us next to God and in close proximity to his thought."

"Prayer brings us into fellowship with Jesus and his own mind and wish and purpose." "It makes clear to us the real genius and spirit and purpose of the great commission."

It is in the interest of this "great commission" that

we as a society are working and praying, for when that has been fulfilled and the gospel preached to all nations then will Christ come back to this earth. This is the hope of the church and I trust that we shall not only be ready to meet Christ but do all we can to help others get ready for his coming.

Cordially yours,

MARY E. ROWE

BOSTON Y. W. A.

ETHEL B. WHITE

THE Boston Y. W. A. was organized November 8, 1910 with a charter membership of ten young ladies. They plan to meet each week with Mrs. Chadsey for a Bible lesson and for mission study. The society has adopted a little girl in India and named her Maude Whiting; Maude in honor of Mrs. Chadsey, and Whiting after the name of the street on which the W. H. & F. M. Society has its headquarters.

As Christmas drew near it was decided to try and bring some cheer into the hearts of people around us. Accordingly, Christmas cards with the season's greetings from the society were sent to some shut-ins and to several of the elderly ladies of the church who were very much pleased that the young ladies should remember them. Two elderly ladies who used to attend the church but have been kept away because of illness were remembered with boxes of "Comfort Powders," which are helpful Scripture texts neatly rolled up and packed in little boxes. A lady, who is at present in a hospital received a warm dressing jacket with the best wishes of the society.

Last, but not least, a needy family was remembered with a useful gift for each of the three little girls and several dollars for the mother to use as she thought best. These gifts, with packages donated by others interested in the family were taken to their home by members of the society. The mother received the things gratefully and we wished we might play Santa Claus to more families.

Next Christmas the society expects to do more and will be on the watch for opportunities to help and cheer during the year as well.

FOR THE NEW YEAR

We may not see the New Year's death
Who hail it at its birth,
But we shall help to make or mar
The harmony of earth.
All through this cycle and beyond
The impress of each soul
Shall still be felt for good or ill
And help to mould the whole.

—Mrs. Mary B. Wingate.