

All Nations Monthly

“Go Teach All Nations, and lo I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.”

Vol. XVIII.

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No. 205

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

PRAYER IN THE MISSION FIELD

“The weapons of our warfare are mighty to the pulling down of strongholds.”—2 Cor. 10: 4.

BY DR. NORTHCOTE DECK, AOLA, SOLOMON ISLANDS

IN a recent battle in Europe a strong position had to be taken. The enemy's lines were so defended by trenches, parapets and barbed wire that any assault, however determined, by whatever number of men, must have failed. However brave the attackers might have been, not a man would have reached the enemy's trenches alive. It was quite impossible for the place to be taken by infantry assault. But the attacking general had collected large numbers of artillery, firing the most powerfully explosive shells. With this excessive strength of massed artillery a continuous fire was kept up for sixty hours on the one objective, until trenches were blown in, palisades thrown down and wire entanglements torn to pieces.

Then, when the artillery had done its work, the waiting troops were at last able to go up “every man straight before him,” and to capture the position with comparatively little loss.

This is an instructive picture of spiritual warfare. There are positions of the adversary that cannot be stormed or starved. There are defences that are impregnable. There are obstructions which effectually bar the progress of the most devoted members of God's great missionary army. Before such can possibly succeed the sustained and continuous fire of *the artillery of prayer* is necessary. Nothing else can take its place. Nothing will avail till this has done its work.

Too often, in the absence of prevailing prayer, the assault is made and precious lives are sacrificed, time is lost, and all efforts are in vain; not because God is unfaithful, or the servant not devoted, but because the artillery of prayer has been lacking, and no breach has been made in the enemy's defences. Many defeats and tragedies come to mind where, after brave efforts, often for years, teachers have barely escaped with their lives, and where, though bright prospects and brighter hopes once prevailed, nothing now remains but the ruins of little churches.

Why has the assault failed in these places? Why have precious souls been passing out, while the bread of life was at their gates and while in other districts hundreds of heathen are passing from death unto life? Why has God's Word thus apparently failed in its effect after long years of effort? There seems one main answer. These devoted soldiers of the Cross have been leading the assault without adequate support. They have not been sufficiently served by the artillery of prayer. The breach which should have been made with the dynamic power of intercession has not been made.—*Missionary Review*.

MINGLED FEELINGS

R. L. Peterson

ON a recent trip to some of our village schools to distribute prizes for good attendance and for Scripture study I was at the Injinbakum School. Among the children who attend there are two little boys and a girl, Panchamas or from the outcaste people. They were kept at one side lest the other children touch them and become polluted. The feeling of indignation and wrath which comes at such superstition and nonsense is hard to control.

These three children were given attendance prizes, the girl a jacket and each boy received a "vastie," a cloth which takes the place of the American boy's trousers. In addition to the attendance prize the little girlie was given a dressed doll with an unbreakable head, as a reward of merit in Scripture study. The villagers who were seated inside and those looking in through the windows upon seeing this all exclaimed, "Partaiya?"—"Did you see that?" For once in her life the little girl was envied by the other children and older ones, too. The pleased expression on her face and the manner in which she hugged the doll made my throat ache and my eyes—well they were misty. I wanted just then to be a millionaire with a large five and ten cent store full of not only dolls but other little things at my disposal. If the little boy or girl, man or woman who contributes these gifts could only have the pleasure of seeing the happiness their gifts make in the lives of these little folk they would be well repaid.

In the schools visited I was very well pleased with what I saw. The little folks would put to shame many a boy and girl at home on a general knowledge of Scripture teaching. And while there comes to one the feelings of disgust, righteous anger, wrath and hatred of some things, they are offset by the feelings of sorrow, sympathy and tolerance when we view the other side. And in the heart there is a deep peace, a joy unspeakable and full of glory, knowing that we are helping to feed Christ's other sheep which also he must bring into his fold.

Guindy, Madras, Feb. 9, 1917.

HOME AGAIN

J. M. Saunders

WHEN one has been wandering about the world for many months (no matter how pleasantly that time may have been spent), the return home brings not only a feeling of joy, but also one of rest and peace. The last day of the old year meant all this to me as I again entered our Guindy mission home.

Mrs. Allan and her daughters were spending the Christmas holidays here, so New Year's Day was a happy reunion day for the mission family.

And while the wanderer who is a very bad sailor has been obliged to spend several days in recovering from the effects of her sea voyage, still every day has been filled to the brim with

happiness; it could hardly be otherwise when all about one is the spirit of happiness.

Last Sunday we spent at Vilacheri. At eight a.m. there was a baptismal service, when one obeyed her Lord. Following this was a preaching service, the text, "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world," was discoursed on in a simple, joyful manner, finishing as every Advent sermon should with the soon coming joy of eternal life and home. Then came the communion, that blessed service of remembrance. Such a day cannot be other than a happy one for the children of the coming King.

A GOSHA MEETING AT SAIDAPET

Anna N. Hudson

THROUGH obtaining a promise from the principal, Miss McDougall, of the new Women's Christian College in Madras, to come out to our Reading Room in Saidapet and deliver a lecture on a Saturday evening, it was proposed that it be made a meeting entirely for women and endeavor to draw out the secluded educated women, who though not strictly "gosha" get out comparatively little, at least to public affairs without male escort.

We had attractive little notice cards sent out to all the high caste homes we knew of and our Bible women advertised the meeting each day while going their rounds.

The day arrived and we went down to the Reading Room and awaited events with considerable anxiety and wonder as to just how many really would turn out. Several of our Guindy girls were given permission to attend and our women teachers from the various village schools had been informed, so even if the high caste ladies did fail us we would at least have an audience that would save the situation.

When the first lot of caste ladies arrived, even though very late, our spirits rose and we commenced the meeting. All during the lecture, which was a timely one on "The Value of Education to the Home," arrivals kept coming, and just as Miss McDougall sat down a party of lavishly dressed ladies entered among whom was a little acquaintance of ours, a wee bride of perhaps fourteen years who has daily lessons with one of the Bible women. She was gorgeous in her silks and jewels and made such a pretty picture. For their benefit the Guindy girls were asked to repeat some of their songs and drills, and then followed impromptu singing by different ones in the audience. It seemed queer but very informal and nice; and the best part of it for us was just to see them enjoying themselves so much. When one looked over the audience and could realize what a mixture it was, it seemed all the more strange that they could. Some of our village teachers from down by the sea had brought with them a few village fisher women, and being poor non-castes with tousled heads and scant clothing, the contrast was immense and brought one face to face with

the awful gulf and the magnitude of it, that exists between them and that dainty little bride with her burden of diamonds, jewels, costly silks and perfumed robes, having a skin and complexion the color and softness of the inside of a chestnut burr, and hair as black and shining as a raven's wing. But just because of all her splendor, and what that splendor means, our task of teaching her the message of salvation is as hard if not harder than it is to convey it to the dull, ignorant, uncouth cheri woman whose home is by the sea.

Anyway we all felt gratified with the success of the attempt and especially so when the ladies themselves afterwards asked if such meetings could not be arranged for them once a month.

THINGS SEEN AND HEARD

"How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the Gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!"—Rom. 10: 15.

ALWAYS having had a desire to visit the work of the Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society in India, preparations were made to take a trip in company with some of the workers over the whole field and try if possible to visit every school and institution, form an acquaintance with each worker and gain an insight into every activity of the work carried on. Steps towards the gratification of this wish found us at the Girls' Orphanage, Guindy. We were met on the verandah of the bungalow by the Misses Jones and Keeney, Mr. and Mrs. Peterson. The general air of prosperity, the comfortable appearance of the bungalow, the smiling faces of the missionaries, reflected in those of the children; and the wealth of shrubbery surrounding, made it appear a delightful place to be in, suggesting the thought that the orphaned state of most of the girls was not altogether an unmixed evil. The invitation to come in and take "chota hazri," after the meaning of that term had been explained, was very welcome, especially as we had not broken our fast that day. Breakfast was laid at one end of the verandah and consisted of eggs on toast, cereal and fruit, which we ate around a table covered with snow-white linen served by a young man dressed in clothes of the same color. During the meal, in order to obtain information, conversation turned upon many topics, mostly in the form of question and answer. The life of the boy who so silently waited upon us was inquired into and we learned that his name was Joseph Spence, named after the well-known Spence family. He was taken off the street by one of the missionaries and trained in the house. He became a Christian; married one of the Guindy girls and now has a growing family of little ones. From all appearances he seems to be thought much of.

We learned also that they do not suffer for the want of accustomed food as some suppose. Nearly everything that we are in the habit of

eating can be obtained in some form or other. Even corn has its substitute. Their butter comes in tins from Australia and other places. It is of very good quality although not equal to "fresh dairy" as it is mixed with fat to prevent melting.

As we sat at "Chota" it was possible to look out into the garden and see the orange trees blooming and also an abundance of sweet limes ripening; the beautiful large hanging fronds of the plantain tree, the leaves of which are used by the Indians for plates to be thrown away after the meal; the mango trees in bloom; also the silk cotton trees that produce large pods four or six inches long filled with soft silky cotton; the gardener picking tomatoes; the chickens, ducks and turkeys strutting around the garden, all combined to make a picture of peace and plenty. The various tradesmen entering the compound gave variety to the scene; the butcher with his meat basket upon his head; the baker with his bread basket over his shoulder; the seller of rice cakes with her basket on her arm and the milkmaid with her unsterilized tin and tousled head.

During this morning hour of trading, the back verandah shows an animated scene as Joseph admonishes the bread man not to hold the loaves against his perspiring body. The offender sees no reason for being so particular, for did he not have an oil bath last new moon? The next reprimand touches a tender spot, as Joseph refuses to pay twelve cents a dozen for ordered buns of a very poor quality and writes six cents in the account book. The meat man presents a fair sized soup bone for four cents but is ordered to throw in an extra piece of meat for the cat. Rice cakes are rice cakes and the seller escapes without a scolding but the milkmaid is justly informed that her milk has been well watered and great is the heated discussion.

Ice that is considered a necessity at home is an expensive luxury here. I was told that the authorities in the near-by government medical institute would give it free for cases of sickness.

After "Chota" we set out to view the compound. The ladies insisted that I carry an umbrella, something that I seldom do, but considered necessary for newcomers, as the rays of the sun in India are very penetrating. The temperature that morning was very pleasant, about seventy-five in the shade. Umbrellas, I was told are a sign of rank in India. They are always carried over the gods and persons of high birth. They are now becoming common to all, but you still notice the lower caste man close his when he meets a man of higher rank.

Note.—The above are the first few paragraphs of a little booklet, published on our press in India, bearing the title, "Things Seen and Heard." Brother Hudson is the writer, and assumes that he is visiting the work for the first time. Brother Hudson is bringing a number of these booklets home with him and as soon as they arrive we will let our readers know, and the price, for we feel sure many will desire a copy of the same.—*Editor.*

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BOSTON, MASS., APRIL, 1917

WE expect Brother and Sister Hudson and two children sailed for America Feb. 24, as that was the date arranged for, but our last letter from India was dated Feb. 10, so we have not heard whether they left on that date or not. They do not expect to reach San Francisco, Cal., until some time the first of May as they are to visit the China work on their way.

OUR missionary, Bertha E. Keeney, who was obliged because of her health to come home on furlough in November last, is at present at the Adams' Nervine Hospital, Jamaica Plain, Mass., where she is receiving treatment, and is reported as improving.

THE annual State meeting of the Massachusetts W. H. and F. M. locals is to be held in the church at Lawrence, Mass., this year. The time will be in the early part of June. Watch this page next month for exact date and further particulars.

SINCE the report of the money received for our State Schools was given in the February paper, Oregon and Eastern Washington has sent in \$65.65 for their school. In the May paper we shall again report how each State stands, and all who desire to have their State stand well in this report, should remember they can help it to do so by sending a contribution toward the support of their school.

THE annual meeting of the Southern Massachusetts locals will be held at Taunton, May 8. Watch the *Crisis* for program.

OUR SOUTHERN TRIP

IN the March paper an account of the trip was given as far as Savannah Church near Hartsville, S. C. We remained with that church three days, and spoke five times. The

strong ladies' aid at this place voted to become a W. H. and F. M. local, while several names were secured for the Junior Mission and Cradle Roll lists.

Early Friday morning, March 2, a good brother took us in his automobile to Bishopville, a distance of some seven miles, where we took the train for Brunswick, Ga., where we had our next appointment, which place we reached late in the evening, having spent several hours waiting in different places to make connections. Here we were met by the pastor, Elder S. A. Mundy, accompanied by Brother Hal Dowling with his automobile at whose home we stayed while in Brunswick. Here we had the privilege of speaking at both the services, as well as to the Sunday-school on Sunday, and met with the ladies Monday afternoon. A live local W. H. and F. M. had been organized a few weeks previous and were doing good work, and since our visit have voted to support a girl in our Guindy orphanage.

Tuesday morning, March 6, we took the train for Jacksonville, Fla., reaching there about noon. Two of the sisters met us and we went to the home of one of them where we were entertained. Tuesday evening we spoke in the church to the company who gathered, and Wednesday afternoon met with the ladies' aid in their regular monthly meeting. After listening to an explanation of our organization and work the ladies voted to become a local, and are planning on having a Junior society as well. Thursday we took the boat for a sail down the beautiful St. John's River, to Green Cove Springs where we had our next appointment. Here we were entertained at the home of the pastor, Elder Philip Dowling, and spoke in the church Friday evening which was the evening of their regular prayer-meeting.

Saturday, the 10th, we went to Tampa, where we were entertained at the parsonage. Sunday spoke twice at Tampa and once at Dover, some fifteen miles out from the city; Tuesday we met with the ladies' aid in their regular meeting at which time they voted to become a local society. Several Junior and Cradle Roll names were also secured. From Tampa we went to Gainesville, where we had the privilege of speaking both Wednesday and Thursday evenings, and then on to Lake City, where Pastor Carleton a former student of the Boston Bible School, met us. At this place we had the privilege of speaking at both services on Sunday and meeting with the ladies in their regular local meeting Monday.

Tuesday, March 13, found us on our way to Dowling Park, by the way of Live Oak; but on reaching Live Oak we were met by Pastor Bixler, who informed us that it had been arranged for us to remain in Live Oak until Thursday morning as a reception was to be given in our honor Wednesday. Of course we were pleased to be thus honored, and greatly enjoyed the reception which was held at the par-

sonage, at which not only the members of our own mission local but those from the other denominations of the town attended. The program consisted of short addresses on the pioneer mission work in Japan by a Baptist missionary, and one on modern mission work in Japan by a Methodist missionary, a glimpse at the Dowling Park Home and Orphanage work by the matron, Mrs. Lottie Marshall Smith, and a short sketch of the general plan of our work by the writer. Refreshments were then served and a pleasant social hour spent. The next morning a party of six started for Dowling Park by automobile, four of the party returning to Live Oak later in the day, while Mrs. Smith and myself remained at the Park. Having carefully gone over the work with those who have it in charge we feel that we are in a position to speak intelligently regarding the Home and Orphanage. It is certainly a noble enterprise, and one that has already made considerable progress. At the present time there are six aged people and twenty-two children living there. The problems to be met, and developments to be made in the work are many, and those who have the care of the Home and Orphanage should receive the steady support and prayers of our people. Such a work cannot be carried on by one or two alone; but needs, and should have, the support and influence of the whole denomination. We trust that our members will remember this and send us their offerings, that we may finish paying our pledge of \$500 before our fiscal year ends in July. Look on page seven of this issue and see how much we still need.

Returning to Live Oak on Saturday we spoke at the two services on Sunday. Monday evening went to Peacock, some seven miles distant and spoke to a well-filled house. We hope to hear in the near future that a local has been organized at this place. Tuesday afternoon we had the pleasure of attending the monthly meeting of the Live Oak Missionary Union at which meeting some sixty ladies and a half-dozen gentlemen were present, and the writer was given a place on the program. Immediately after this service we left for McAlpine, about seven miles out in the country, where we presented the work of our women to the audience that had gathered. Here, too, we have hopes of having a local established. Wednesday evening found us at Beachville where we spent a pleasant hour with those who had gathered to hear of the work. Thursday evening was spent with the Jasper Church, and Friday evening with the friends at Olive Branch Chapel. Saturday we left for Fort White, accompanied by the pastor of Mikesville Church, H. E. Pancost, and his daughter, Virginia. Here we were met by a good brother in his automobile and drove several miles into the country, where we spoke that evening and twice on Sunday to large audiences in the Mikesville Church. Leaving about six-thirty Monday, April 2,

for our journey home which place we reached Thursday, the 5th, having made several stops on the way. Thus, briefly, have we mentioned the places we visited, speaking in all fifty-two times in thirty different places, the cordial reception that was given us, the interest manifested in our work, the one hundred and ten new subscribers received for our paper, the seven new locals organized, the gifts, collections and pledges for special work received, all helped to make our journey a pleasant one, and we feel that our trip South has been a very successful one from many points of view; and we are truly glad the way was opened for us to go.

MASSACHUSETTS EASTERN DISTRICT MEETING

THE semi-annual meeting of the Massachusetts W. H. and F. M. locals will be held in the Advent Christian Church, Lowell, Mass., Wednesday, May 2, afternoon and evening, the afternoon service opening at 2.30. This will be a basket meeting.

Flora G. Churchill, *Pres.*

THANKSGIVING AND PETITIONING LIST

Let us give thanks:

For the three new locals reported this month.
For Mrs. Chadsey's successful trip; and safe return to the office.

For Miss Jones' improved health.
For the work being done at the Advent Christian Home and Orphanage at Dowling Park, Fla.
For the prompt response to our call for towels for the B. B. S. Home. The call was printed in the February paper and by April 1, two dozen had been received.

Let us pray:

For Miss Keeney, that she may speedily become strong again.

For Mr. and Mrs. Hudson and family as they journey homeward.

For Dr. and Mrs. Smith, who have the direct care of the Advent Christian Home and Orphanage at Dowling Park, that wisdom and strength may be given them for their many duties.

For funds to meet the balance owed on the B. B. S. H. coal bill.

For sufficient receipts to meet the needs for April.

For wisdom for our leaders in these trying times, when we see the prophecies being rapidly fulfilled.

A FINE CLUB

A LETTER was recently received, from one of the wide awake workers in the Toronto, Ontario, Church, telling of a club that has been formed called Boy's Missionary Club, and has issued a little folder bearing the name of the club and giving its object as follows: The object of this club is to support and educate an orphan in India. For the

sum of \$15 per year the above object can be attained so that at least one child may have the tender and loving care our missionaries in that far off land can give.

The inner side of the folder is arranged so a record can be kept of the money the owner brings in, each boy promises to pay two cents a week, and to get as many others to do so as he can. The money is brought in once a month and the card duly credited.

The idea is a fine one, and might well be copied by others who have small boys to interest.

BOSTON BIBLE SCHOOL HOME

DESPITE the increased prices in food stuffs we have continued to give the students board and room for \$3.50 per week, although it has meant close planning to do so, and as a result we have not been able to pay all of our coal bill, and will very much appreciate help toward the same.

The following gifts have been received for the Home since last report: One dozen towels, Hartford, Conn., local; pickles, Mrs. H. A. Dean; one-half bushel apples, Mrs. L. Gardner; jar of pickles, Fiskdale, Mass., local; comforter, Escoheag, R. I., local; \$1 for beans, Eld. Frank J. Davis. For all of these gifts those who have the care of the Home are thankful.

HOW OUR TALENT PLAN WORKED OUT

I WANT to tell you the result of our use of the talent plan in raising funds. It may encourage some who are having some financial burden. A year ago at the Mid-Winter Conference the N. Cal. societies voted to try the plan for the half year until the yearly meeting. Each society was given a talent of two dollars upon which to improve in the next five months. The N. Cal. Union had a pledge of sixty dollars toward the Saidapet work and the talent was to be applied on that pledge. There were only five societies which took the talent. When the reports came in in July we found we had raised *one hundred and one dollars*. So much more than our pledge for the whole year!

Having been found so satisfactory we voted to try it again the first half of this year. The same talent was given, and at the Mid-Winter Conference just closed we found we had *sixty-six dollars*.

Each society has developed the talent in its own way. Some have used the talent as a whole and worked on it as a society. We, in Oakland, have divided it and given each person who wanted to use it the amount she needed for the particular work she wanted to do. One of our members made fifteen dollars from twenty cents. We heartily recommend this plan to others. Some have made fancy work, some have bought and sold old paper, some have done sewing, and there are a variety of ways to increase the talent if we "have a mind to work."

Yours in service,
Esta Balton Walston.

THE WORK IN INDIA COMMENDED

The following letter, although not written for publication, is of interest to all friends of the India work, and with the permission of the writer is given. Mr. Kemner is a missionary of the American Evangelical Lutheran Mission, who was obliged to leave India as his wife could not stand the climate.—*Editor*.

My Dear Mrs. Chadsey:—

As president of the W. H. and F. M. Society of your denomination, you would perhaps be interested in our impression of the mission at Guindy and Vilacherie.

We became acquainted with the Petersons on the way over to India, and we spent over a month with them at Guindy. We had the pleasure of visiting a number of missions of various denominations. We found the work of a very practical nature both in your girls' school and industrial plant. It deserves and needs the earnest prayers of all who profess to follow the Master; it is worthy of the financial support of all who believe in the power of the Gospel to save.

We trust Miss Keeney is getting along nicely, we had the pleasure of her company all the way home. Extend to her our good wishes for a permanent recovery and a speedy return to the land where her heart desires to work for the Master.

Our stay in Guindy was long enough to see how dear the Petersons had become to all who knew them. I feel certain that the Lord will use them for His kingdom because of their zeal, their consecration, their desire to spend and be spent for His cause.

Wishing your society the choicest of blessings in their efforts for Him who loved us whilst we were yet His enemies, I beg to remain, yours in Christian bonds,
Carl F. Kemner.

BOXES ARRIVE IN GOOD CONDITION

J. M. Saunders

WE were very busy last week (Jan. 28 to Feb. 3) sorting and arranging the things that came in the boxes.

The Boston box was not opened at all and the other only had the cover removed for there was not a thing disturbed. These boxes came the quickest of any we have had from California. I had them listed as personal effects and they were on the same boat with me as far as Hong Kong, then I went to the steamship company's office there and asked them to hurry them along. They would not send them on the mail boat with me as the freight charges were much higher than other boats, but said I would receive them in one month's time and it was just about a month later that they arrived. Everything was in an excellent condition in both boxes, and just in time for prizes for the school treats. If it had not been for those things I bought at the five and ten-cent store in San Francisco, there would not have been much that could have been given as prizes. Mr. Hudson tried to buy marbles in Madras, and not a one could he find.

We shall have to be very careful of this lot of goods for it will probably be the last for a long time. I suppose shipping rates will soar even higher than they are now, but we all say "Thank you," for these things.

RHODE ISLAND AND EASTERN CONNECTICUT ANNUAL MEETING

THE fifteenth annual meeting of the Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut W. H. & F. M. Society was held in the Providence Advent Christian Church, March 29, 1917.

Reports were given from locals and the Y. W. A. We are glad to report that the societies at Rocky Brook and Lafayette have united with us during the past year; and Sister Fox of Putnam, Conn., was received as a life member.

The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Bertha Bemis; Vice-President, Mrs. G. A. Ferguson; Secretary and Treasurer, Gussie M. Pierce.

A very interesting and helpful address was given by Miss Flossie Quimby on "The Home Life of Missionaries," after which I am sure, we all felt more familiar with their work.

Secretary.

TREASURER'S REPORT

Receipts for March, 1917

California—San Francisco local, \$5; Oakland local, \$5; Pasadena local, \$10.

Connecticut and Western Massachusetts—Mrs. E. J. Orton, \$2; Mrs. G. S. Lyons, \$2; Mrs. Frank Burnham, \$10; Mrs. Porter, \$15; Bridgeport local, \$5.50; Amasa Morse, \$5; Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Woods, \$17; East Norwalk Tithing Class, 71 cts.; East Norwalk A. C. Church, \$4.50; Miriam Luella White's Mite Box, \$1; Young Ladies' S. S. class, Bristol, \$3; Danbury Tithing Class, \$6; Danbury A. C. Church, \$4.84; Bristol A. C. Church, \$9.50; Westfield A. C. Sunday-school, \$15.

Florida—S. J. Powell, \$3; Jacksonville Church, \$2.20; Dover friends, \$1.50; Mrs. Walker, \$1; Mrs. E. J. Baird, \$10; Mrs. W. I. McMill, 25 cts.; Lake City Church, \$10.50; Lake City local, 50 cts.; Live Oak Church, \$10.75; Peacock Church, \$1.50; H. E. Pancost, \$1; Beachville Church, 95 cts.; Olive Branch Church, \$2.05; Mikesville Church, \$13.50.

Georgia—Brunswick Church, \$4.35.

Iowa—Mrs. R. A. Bixler, \$1.

Maine—Sara W. Shaw, \$4; A. C. Church, Bangor, \$1; Florence Russell, \$1; Presque Isle local, \$5; A. C. Sunday-school, Bangor, \$3.70; Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Colpitts, \$5; friend, \$100; A. P. Dudley, \$1.

Massachusetts—Attleboro local, 50 cts.; Junior Mission Band, Attleboro, \$1; Fall River local, \$6; Y. W. A., Worcester, \$3; Worcester local, \$21; Middleboro local, \$1; Boston Sunday-school, \$2; Boston local, \$5; Patience Sanford, \$6; Lynn Y. W. A., \$15; Class No. 5, Boston Sunday-school, \$2.29; Ethel B. White, \$1; Mrs. John Slager, 75 cts.; local Athol, \$10; Mrs. Mary E. Spooner, \$12; Mrs. S. W. Bailey, 75 cts.; Boston Y. W. A., \$28; local New Bedford, \$7.25; Breckton local, \$10; local Fiskdale, \$7.50; Somerville local, \$12; Junior Mission Society, Middleboro, \$1; Willing-Workers, Acushnet S. S., \$3; F. A. Waters, \$1.

New Hampshire—Hampton local, \$8; Northwood Narrows local, \$2.40; Northwood Narrows S. S., \$3.30; Ida Lake Dow, \$1; Loudon Ridge S. S., \$5; Portsmouth local, \$12; South Sutton S. S., \$2.50.

New York—Hoosick local, \$2; Harriet L. White, \$5; Buffalo Ladies' Aid Society, \$5; Mrs. E. M. Van Dyke, \$2; Arena local, \$5.50.

Ontario—Boys' Missionary Club, \$5; Toronto local, \$8.50.

Oregon and Eastern Washington—Troutdale local, \$22.50; Boyd local, \$7; Clarkston local, \$5.50.

Quebec and Northern Vermont—Danville local, \$13.

Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut—Escoheag local, \$5.50; Putnam Church, 54 cts.; Providence local, \$19.

Vermont—Mrs. Lucy Dunn, \$10; South Vernon Y. W. A., \$12; South Vernon local, \$1.

Virginia—E. A. Brundage, \$1.

Rent, \$54; sales, \$14.15; Southern friends, 75 cts.; subscriptions to *All Nations*, \$59.65; total receipts, \$757.58.

Brother Peterson's Motor Cycle Fund

Amount needed		\$275.00
Previously reported	\$167.55	
Received this month	6.00	\$173.55
Balance needed		\$101.45

Advent Christian Home and Orphanage Fund

Amount pledged		\$500.00
Received and reported	\$168.02	
Received this month	12.24	180.26
Balance needed		\$319.74

Advent Christian Manual Fund

Our share Manuals	150	cost	\$37.50
Already sold	70	received	\$17.50
To be sold	80	needed	\$20.00

Maude M. Chadsey, *Treas.*

OUR 35 CTS. A YEAR, OR 3 YEARS FOR \$1.00 CLUB

As stated previously we have opened this list for those who are willing to pay the above mentioned price for *All Nations*, and thus help us out on the increased cost of the paper. The following joined in March:

Mrs. E. B. Westgate, Miss L. H. Kinsman, Mrs. William Gibb, Mrs. Julia Adams, Mrs. I. J. Porter, Mrs. J. A. Porter, Miss Della Barnard, Mrs. F. E. Brooks, Mrs. P. E. Lindsey, Miss Annie I. Scammans, Mrs. F. T. Collins, Mrs. A. M. Cox, Mrs. Herbert W. Johnson, Mrs. A. Henderson, Mrs. Bertha C. Kearney, Mrs. M. O. West, Mrs. E. H. Plowhead, Mrs. Margaret B. Currie, Mrs. Mary E. Spooner, Mrs. Henry Ackerman, Mrs. Edward Mcra, Mrs. J. K. O'Brien, Mrs. L. B. Sherman, Mrs. M. E. Bartlett, Mrs. Martha Moore, Mrs. Arthur J. Brooks, Mrs. E. Batchelor, Mrs. Amy J. Brooks, Mrs. Mary C. Chase, Mrs. P. M. Cunningham, A. E. Ellinwood, E. E. Dana, Belle Dana, Mrs. Emma G. Hall, Mrs. L. E. Knight, Mrs. Harriet P. Lawrence, Mrs. A. B. Lincoln, Miss Mary L. McCallum, E. W. Morton, C. E. Nutter, Mrs. M. F. Peters, Minnie L. Rinehardt, "Rest Home," Mrs. F. P. Sanborn, Mrs. Lillian Sampson, Mrs. Herbert Sibley, Mrs. Oscar Sibley, Mrs. Louis Sherman, A. M. Tolman, Mrs. James Thornton, G. E. Thomas, Mrs. Josephine E. Thomas, Mrs. E. M. Ward, Mrs. Emma A. Boyden, Mrs. Walter J. Miles, Mrs. J. E. Putnam, Mrs. H. W. Raddin, W. A. Sawin, Mrs. George H. Powell, Mrs. O. B. Stevens, Mrs. Celia Shepard, Mrs. Charles E. Jackson, Mrs. Grace Evans, Dr. C. P. Bullard, Mrs. W. E. Whitney, Mrs. Jennie Rice Woolridge, Mrs. Jennie M. Pulsifer, Mrs. Rose Bezanson, Mrs. Amanda Blanchard, Mr. F. A. Blackmer, Mrs. W. W. Crocker, Mrs. H. M. Munroe, W. M. Rice, A. L. Powell, Mrs. W. S. Rowell, Mrs. Alice Smith, Mrs. J. W. Skinner, Mrs. E. L. Whitney, Mrs. E. D. Gibbs, Mrs. W. E. Harris, Mrs. P. C. Lombard, Mrs. Fannie Yeaton, Mrs. Penny, Mrs. Charlotte Seavey, A. A. Stiles.

NEW LOCALS

Middle Sound, N. C.—President, Mrs. Mary Petett; vice-president, Mrs. Mosning Register; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Alma Blanton.

Tampa, Fla.—President, Mrs. N. A. Bradock; vice-president, Mrs. C. M. Miley; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Fred Browland. Cradle Roll and Junior Superintendent, Miss Georgia Berryman.

Young Woman's Auxiliaries

Miss M. E. Rowe
Superintendent



35 Frederic St.
Portland, Maine

Junior Mission Societies

HOW GLAD ARE YOU?

ROB and Amy were perched on either arm of mama's big chair, looking at the pictures as she cut the leaves of a new magazine.

"Oh!" cried Amy, "that's funny!" and she pointed to a little bare-backed boy sitting under a stream of water which came from a big pipe just over his bent head.

"Japanese boy washing away the lies he has told," read Rob. "As if he could that way, and I'd rather go in swimming, anyway."

"So would this boy, I don't doubt," said mama. "The Japanese are very clean people, and spend a great deal of time in the water. But think of his being taught that a lie can be washed away! Poor little chap! It isn't really 'funny,' after all, is it, Amy?"

"No, it isn't. It seems 'most as bad as the Chinese children sticking paper prayers on their ugly old idols. Miss Carey was telling us about that one Sabbath. If the piece of paper stays on, your prayer is answered; but if it falls off, you must buy more of the priest and try to stick them on. And in India—"

"What about India?" mama asked, as Amy paused, her big dark eyes growing more sober.

"Oh, it's worst of all for little girls there, Miss Carey says. One day a missionary heard a little girl screaming, and there was an old woman pinching her till she was all black and blue, and a man stood and just looked on, and they said the little girl had been married to him, and his mother had a right to pinch her or whip her, and it was all because the man had been sick, and they said the gods were angry with the little girl for something. But the missionary made the old woman stop."

Mama's arm tightened around her little daughter.

"Be thankful every day you live that you are a little American girl instead of a wretched little Hindu child-wife," she said fervently.

"I am glad," said Amy. "I'd just as rather be born in America as you would, Rob."

"Are you both glad in your pockets?" asked mama, practically.

"Pockets?" chorused the children, wonderingly. Then Amy laughed.

"You mean pocketbooks, don't you, mama? Yes, we've been saving up for the missionary c'lection next Sabbath."—*Missionary Friend.*

LAST reports from India inform us that Miss Jones is much better. The heart weakness from which she suffered has been overcome.

THE MAIDEN WITH THE LAMP

Rabindranath Tagore

ON the slope of the desolate river among tall grasses I asked her, 'Maiden, where do you go shading your lamp with your mantle? My house is all dark and lonesome—lend me your light!' She raised her dark eyes for a moment and looked at my face through the dusk, 'I have come to the river,' she said, 'to float my lamp on the stream when the daylight wanes in the west.' I stood alone among tall grasses and watched the timid flame of her lamp uselessly drifting in the tide.

"In the silence of gathering night I asked her, 'Maiden, your lights are all lit—then where do you go with your lamp? My house is all dark and lonesome—lend me your light.' She raised her dark eyes on my face and stood for a moment doubtful. 'I come,' she said at last, 'to dedicate my lamp to the sky.' I stood and watched her light uselessly burning in the void.

"In the moonless gloom of midnight I asked her, 'Maiden, what is your quest holding the lamp near your heart? My house is all dark and lonesome—lend me your light.' She stopped for a minute and thought and gazed at my face in the dark. 'I have brought my light,' she said, 'to join the carnival of lamps.' I stood and watched her little lamp uselessly lost among lights."—*Gitanjali.*

NEW JUNIORS

Harold W. Bradley, 420 Forest Ave., Tampa, Fla.

Marvin Lee, 309 East Francis Ave., Tampa, Fla.

Myrtle Bourland, 919 20th Ave., Tampa, Fla.



CRADLE ROLL

Charles M. Miley, Jr., June 7, 1911, Tampa, Fla.

Ralph King Miley, December 31, 1912, Tampa, Fla.

James R. Lee, January 5, 1912, Tampa, Fla.