

Life and Light for Woman

Pray Without Ceasing

If in joy thy face is lifted like a flower to the sun,
If in grief thou art still nearer to the ever shielding One,
If thy soul responds to beauty of the earth and sky always,
Though it often be in silence, thou dost never cease to pray.

If in all thy large receiving thou dost feel a thrill of praise,
If in all thy humble giving thou dost gladden others' days,
If thy life is sweet with service, if thy lips are swift to say
Words that heal the broken-hearted, thou dost never cease to pray.

If in sense of the indrawing and the giving out of breath
There is gladness in thy living and a fearlessness of death,
If thy faith is all-embracing, if thy love would still obey
Soul and letter of the teaching, thou dost never cease to pray.

—Hopetill Farnham.

**Congregational Woman's Boards
of Missions
PUBLISHED IN BOSTON**

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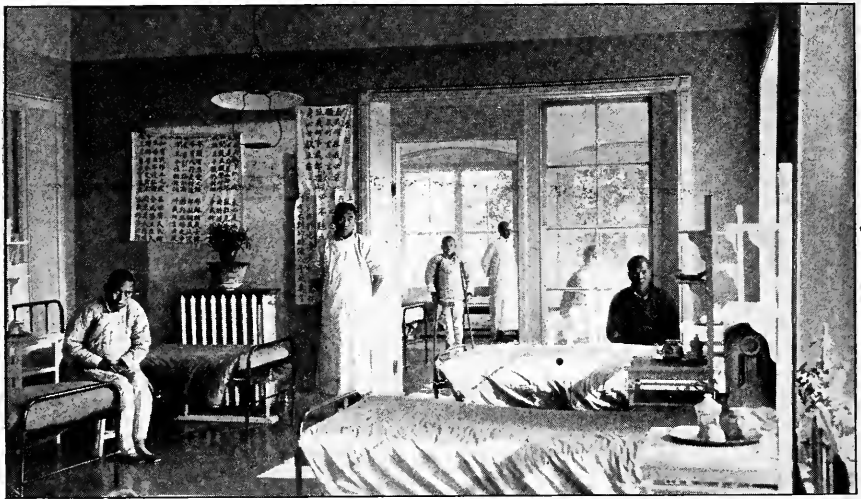
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TUNGHSIEN HOSPITAL, CHINA

See page 486



A WARD FOR MEN PATIENTS

Tunghsien, China

Life and Light

Vol. L

November, 1920

No. 11

Editorials

The general theme for the program is in harmony with the great Pilgrim anniversary: Around the World with the Pilgrim Faith. About this theme will be gathered the story of the year's achievements from the home and foreign viewpoints. Missionary education, one of our most vital subjects today, will be discussed by Dr. Herbert Gates of the Congregational Education Society. Classes outside the regular sessions will also be conducted by Dr. Gates and Miss Seabury for the benefit of study class, children's and young people's leaders.

**Annual Meeting,
Montclair,
Nov. 10-12.**

As the Philadelphia Branch will be celebrating its fiftieth anniversary about the same time, it is hoped to bring some account of this, the first of the Branch organizations, into the opening session Wednesday. Two of the secretaries, out of unusual experience, will have unusual messages for us—Miss Helen B. Calder recently returned from Japan, China and India; Mrs. Theodore S. Lee, now associate in the foreign department after some years of missionary life in the Marathi Mission. Another traveler has just arrived home from touring about the world to see social service in mission lands—Mrs. Robert A. Woods, of the South End House, Boston,—and she is expected to give her impressions of that phase of our work.

Dr. C. H. Patton may be counted upon for the American Board handshake and with it an address full of inspiration to help in the larger tasks ahead. Missionaries, both women and men, will be heard in all of the sessions, and it has been arranged to commission Miss Grace Riddle, a new missionary for Turkey.

Wednesday afternoon two distinguished visitors will have a part in the program, Mrs. Murray S. Frame of Yenching College, and Miss Eleanor McDougall, president of the Woman's Union Christian College, Madras, India. Wednesday evening is given to a public meeting where Miss Calder will be one of the speakers.

Thursday evening affords opportunity for the Girls' Rally and for a reception where delegates may meet Board officers, missionaries, hostesses and guests.

Dr. Jay T. Stocking carries a devotional course right through the three days, at the close of Wednesday and Thursday mornings, at the beginning of Friday.

The Board delegates and friends may consider it a special pleasure and honor to meet in a church edifice called the most beautiful in the land. They will also find a beautiful hospitality in the homes and hearts of Montclair women.

It is the part of Board and Branches to carry to these hosts of ours such fervor and inspiration as to repay their generosity.

M. L. D.

Miss Anna T. Nettleton of New Haven, Conn., has sent the accompanying paragraph about the Missionary Service Flag and its dedication at the New Haven Branch meeting in the spring, with the hope that other Branches may be influenced to adopt this beautiful and significant emblem of the devoted service of their missionaries.

Missionary Service Flag. "The new Missionary Service Banner is steadily finding favor, as one auxiliary after another realizes the importance of its inspiring message and proudly dedicates the beautiful emblem, with its record of past achievement, linked with its constant challenge, to the young people of our churches in the present day.

"The design of the banner, which has been standardized by the Central Committee on Missions (interdenominational), is dignified and artistic—a white Latin cross upon a field, blue above, and red below, on which are displayed the gold or silver service stars. No one who was present can ever forget the thrill that swept through the great Northfield when, in 1919, Mrs. Peabody unfurled for the first time, the Northfield Missionary Service Banner, 'thick inlaid' with more than one hundred stars, and the deep emotion that stirred all hearts and found expression in the triumphant hymn "Fling out the Banner."

"Last spring, both United Church and Center Church, in New Haven, dedicated their respective banners with impressive services, and the church in Stratford, Conn., followed suit in October. Other auxiliaries are searching their records and ordering their flags. It is earnestly hoped that the Missionary Service Banner will soon be as familiar and beloved an emblem as was the War Service Flag, of which it is the fitting successor."

An accurate design of the Missionary Service Banner, in colors, and a statement giving qualifications necessary for a service star, and all details of size, price and materials are on file at the W. B. M. office, 14 Beacon Street, Boston, and a copy of the directions will be mailed to any Auxiliary upon request.

The flags are made by Rehm and Company, 214 Washington Street, New York City.

The Woman's Board of Missions has received, through the kindness of Miss Dwight, the bundle of rags described in the following paragraph. This is the identical costume worn by the little Armenian girl whose picture is shown herewith. When we remember that this is only one of thousands of such waifs and that as the winter approaches suffering from cold and hunger in this indescribably desolate area can be mitigated only by the gifts of Christian people and can be bettered permanently only by the strengthening of such institutions as our Mission Boards are carrying on, the appeal for money for our Board work in Turkey as well as the wider call for funds for the use of the American Committee for Relief in the Near East cannot fail to find response. The story of Gulu as told by Miss Dwight follows:

"The clothes were sent by Miss Richmond from Cesarea when I came last winter. They have been used over and over again and probably have raised hundreds of dollars for the Committee. They were worn by a little sixteen year old girl who had been married to a Turk during the war but who had been turned out into the street when her husband had decided to take another wife. She was twelve years old at the time of the deportations

and I should judge from the appearance of the clothes that she had worn them all through the four years. On being turned out she went to her village (Roundigin) only to find it destroyed. She then made her way on foot to Cesarea, a journey of several days, and found a woman who gave her a corner to sleep in.

In search of work, she came to the kindergarten building where Miss Richmond conducts the soup kitchen and asked to be allowed to carry water for the building in return for her food. She has been there ever since and when finally after several months she was given some new clothes, Miss Richmond had these properly disinfected and sterilized and gave them to me to bring back.

In the picture Gulu is spinning. She does this in her spare moments so as to be sure she earns the bread and soup that she gets once a day. Of course she may be doing something else now, but this was true a year ago."



" The Bundle of Rags "

Recent despatches from Constantinople to the Near East Committee speak of conditions at Cesarea where our missionaries Miss Loughridge, Miss Richmond and others are carrying on the work. Joseph Beach, the son of Dr. David N. Beach of Bangor, Maine, is there as a Relief worker and has secured permission to visit the prison camps. During a recent fire in the hospital at Talas the patients were all moved to safety and the hospital managed so efficiently that no harm came to the patients. The same cable message tells of the courage of Miss Mary E. Kinney

**Our Workers
in Turkey.**

who stayed alone with her orphans in Adabazar ten days after the government officials left the city. Robberies and murders occurred, but Miss Kinney was able to keep the orphanage running safely till a military train carried them to Ismidt. Miss Kinney's home was in Jamaica Plain, Mass., and she has been for years in charge of the Adabazar High School, and herself a missionary of the Woman's Board of Missions. She returned last fall to Adabazar after spending two years in relief work at Port Said.

Many mission study groups are planning to study Dr. Hall's book, "The Near East; Crossroads of the world." The Loan

**Helps for the
Near East
Text Book.**

Library of the Woman's Board contains several books which will be helpful to such classes. A list of these may be found on the third cover page of this magazine. *Lone Sentinels*, Miss

Hubbard's charming booklet, containing the story of several American women and their war experiences in the Near East, is finding its way into many libraries and homes. The edition is rapidly lessening. If you wish a copy of this interesting pamphlet do not delay sending your order to Miss Helen S. Conley, 14 Beacon Street. *Do it now*. The price with postage is twenty-five cents.

Miss Isabelle Phelps of Paotingfu, North China, in a recent letter tells of her serious illness, lasting through several months, a part of the time being spent in the hospital.

Personals.

When she wrote she was still compelled to use crutches as a result of a severe case of sciatica, but was hoping to resume a part of her station class before long. She probably will not be able to take the long difficult country tours during the winter. Miss Abbie Chapin of the same station was hoping to start for furlough in the early autumn.

Miss Mary L. Matthews, so long the only missionary at Monastir, Serbia, has started for her long-delayed furlough and after a short stay in Salonica will sail for America.

Miss Mary E. Moulton sailed September 30 in company with

Dr. and Mrs. Wilder, returning to their work in Mt. Silinda, East Africa, where Miss Moulton expects to teach in the Girls' School after she has the language, and Rev. and Mrs. H. B. Catlin, new missionaries of the American Board for the same mission. Dr. Caroline E. Hamilton sailed September 29 to serve the American Relief Committee in Turkey until it is possible for her to return to Aintab. Her companion and friend, Miss Elizabeth Trowbridge, was detained in New York by the unfortunate loss of her baggage. It is a joy to report the outgoing of several other medical women, this fall, among them Dr. Josephine Kennedy who sailed October 5 with a group of W. B. M. I. recruits. Dr. Kennedy will assist Dr. Lucy Bement at Shaowu. Dr. Katherine B. Scott, formerly of Madura, and Dr. Evelyn Ryder expect to sail October 30 from San Francisco. Dr. Scott will be connected with the new hospital for women at Vellore, and Dr. Ryder is to assist Dr. Parker at the Madura Hospital for Women. On November 5 Dr. Lois Pendleton and Dr. Alma Cooke, both W. B. M. I. workers, are booked to sail for China, with Miss Myra L. Sawyer of the same Board returning to her work as nurse at the woman's hospital under Dr. Tucker's care at Tehchow. Dr. Pendleton also will join the staff at Tehchow, and Dr. Cooke will be stationed at Lintsing.

Mrs. N. G. Clark

The death of Mrs. Nathaniel G. Clark, which occurred at her home in West Roxbury, Mass., September 30, marks the passing into the Life Eternal of one of the few remaining women who served their generation as founders and charter members of the Woman's Board of Missions.

Mrs. Clark has been for over fifty years a vice-president of our Board, and to it in her early years she gave her loyal and constant service, nor did her interest and devotion wane as she advanced in life. A daughter of Rev. Isaac Worcester, she was trained from childhood to love the foreign missionary cause and her own home, during the thirty years her husband served as secretary of the

American Board, was noted for its sweet and gracious hospitality to returned missionaries and indeed to all Christian workers. Her only surviving child, Mrs. James W. Rollins of Milton, Mass., says that the missionary names were household words in her childish days. Mrs. Clark was deeply interested in the work of Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick and the Girls School which she founded, now located at Barcelona.

"Her works shall praise her in the gates" and to her has now been spoken the words of welcome promised to those who are faithful unto death. The funeral service, held at the West Roxbury home, was conducted by her pastor, Rev. E. H. Byington, and Dr. James L. Barton, senior secretary of the American Board.

THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD

RECEIPTS AVAILABLE FOR REGULAR WORK, SEPTEMBER 1—30, 1920

	From Branches	From Other Sources	From C. W. M.	From Legacies and Reserve Legacy Fund	Income from Investments & Deposits	TOTAL
1919	\$20,443.36	\$258.52	—	\$662.50	\$1,255.37	\$22,619.75
1920	23,601.19	706.50	\$2,145.86	8.68	1,981.88	28,444.11
Gain	\$3,157.83	\$447.98	\$2,145.86		\$726.51	\$5,824.36
Loss				\$653.82		

OCTOBER 18, 1919—SEPTEMBER 30, 1920

1919	\$149,817.90	\$12,176.29	—	\$18,527.01	\$8,888.35	\$189,409.55
1920	167,121.70	10,561.33	\$19,753.07	18,735.16	9,902.96	226,074.22
Gain	\$17,303.80		\$19,753.07	\$208.15	\$1,014.61	\$36,664.67
Loss		\$1,614.96				

RECEIPTS FOR REGULAR WORK AND BUILDINGS

JANUARY 1—SEPTEMBER 30, 1920

COUNTING ON APPORTIONMENT FOR 1920				NOT COUNTING ON APPORTIONMENT			
From Auxiliary Societies	From Churches	From Church Organizations	Total	From Individuals	From Other Sources	From C. W. M.	TOTAL
\$95,566.92	\$11,295.48	\$6,173.06	\$113,035.46	\$40,855.95	\$12,209.47	\$19,753.07	\$185,853.95

Using Vacation Days at Amanzimtoti

By Caroline E. Frost

SO many interesting things are happening just now I have been wanting to write and tell you about them for weeks past. Wednesday, June 16, was the last day of the exams, and early the next morning most of the students were well on their way home. As the Natal Native Teachers' Conference was to meet here in two weeks time, followed immediately by the Winter School under Government supervision, we had to hustle ourselves to freshen up mattresses, make new sheets and pillow cases and scrub all the floors, besides the thousand and one little things one always sees to do.

Under pain of a late-at-night and an early-morning inspection of dormitories, the rooms were left in a passable condition by the out-going girls. I did not pretend to go to bed at all till 4.30 A. M. the night the girls went home, though I did get two hours or so of sleep wrapped up in my blanket before that time. This is not a usual happening, but this time Mr. Atkins asked me to give out the railway tickets which arrived so late he could not catch them before they went to bed. There was no break between the end of school and the beginning of this conference. I always get a lot of satisfaction from the doing of these odd jobs in the vacation time which one does not have the time for otherwise. To see order evolve from chaos is a joy.

But before I go on to tell you of the Conference I must speak of the visit made last Sunday with Dr. Taylor and Earle to two of the out-stations where he had to hold communion service. His motorcycle rides better with a ballast in the side-car, so, as Mrs. Taylor had a lame foot and could not accompany him, he took me along. First we came to a place some eight miles off, called Intinyane. The people knew of the service, but do you suppose there was a person in sight save the old man in charge? No. In five minutes three little children appeared, then a man with a scarred neck, and so they dropped in one after another for a period of an hour, when the last bell was rung and all trooped in.

I feel sorry for the teacher who has to hold forth in that tin house with its many holes and torn charts. The smeared floor, is supposed by them to be eminently wholesome, but the odor is not one that appeals to me. You should have seen the communion table with a table cloth so large it had to be folded twice; two white enameled plates; two good glasses; a brown glass water bottle; the brown glass to match filled with water for a baptismal bowl. I am afraid I did not catch much of the sermon as I do not understand Zulu readily, but I know it was good because Dr. Taylor preaches no otherwise. These little Zulu babies are dear little things and I must say they behave admirably.

This finished, we went on to another place called Empusheni where the preaching service had already been held, but he was to have the communion service. It being about three o'clock, we sat by the side of the road to eat a delicious lunch provided by Mrs. Taylor and then went on to the chapel. This is a brick building, tiny and apparently well cared for. One of our girls is the teacher, and it was a pleasure to pick her out, a trim girl of about twenty, in a spotless white dress and tidy panama hat.

The dishes here were about the same conglomeration as the former place. The tablecloth was not fringed, as I at first supposed, but had never been hemmed. Two white china plates, a brown jug, two odd glasses, and a bowl from the pantry completed the table appointments unless I include a coarse napkin for covering the bread. The babies here too conducted themselves in a highly creditable manner. It was rather pathetic to see a man with slightly gray hair bring three little girls to be baptized. When one parent only is present it is usually the mother and you may suppose that the father is in Johannesburg earning money for his family. On the way back to the road where the bicycle had been left (the path through the country is too bad for a machine this mile or less) a young woman in black accompanied us who told me in glowing words that our Gertrude Mngadi is greatly respected by both the children and the parents. This cheered me very much, but when she conducted me to her home where I found another of my old girls, unmarried, carrying in her arms a

little half-caste child, I was sad enough to do some thinking all the way home. So we have our ups and downs when we consider our pupils, but really and truly I think the causes for encouragement are greater than for dismay.

To return to the Conference—as the young women came they registered in my room and such as had the money gave it to me to pay for their board. Some are our old pupils returning while others are strangers, but alert and intelligent. As I sat in the room where some 100 or more young men and women were assembled, saw their clean, modest dress, earnest faces and chanced to glance out of the window and caught sight of a native woman in dirty brown clothes and a girl walking along side of her, both carrying huge loads of wood on their heads, the girl with very little clothing on, I thought to myself, that these people are surely progressing.

Mr. Charles Dubé, brother to Rev. John Dubé, was in the chair, and a very impressive chairman he makes too. By his side was an old gray-headed man, an old-time teacher, and on his right, two educated young men, young teachers of real ability. Aside from regular Conference business were several lectures, one by one of our old students on Social Life Among the Zulus, another by a Mr. Jabavu, a London B. A., who is professor of Bantu languages in the only college for native young men in South Africa. He is very black, very enthusiastic and good looking, besides being level-headed. He gave a good talk on the progressive native teacher and had ten points, some of which were jealousy, perseverance, superstition. An Indian was introduced as a man who though he had straight hair did not despise “our kinky hair.” It was an impassioned speech in which he carried his audience with him, especially when he dwelt upon the wrongs of his own people and theirs. He is headmaster of one of the Indian schools in Durban and is most pushing in his endeavors to uplift the coolie class who are really low down. When I heard that he is not what might be called “well born” I felt great respect for him. His subject was something about the brown races, but he found some difficulty in making general statements about

them as a whole, for they cannot be classed together. I was pleased to see that he is a Christian, which cannot be said of many of the Indians in this land. Of the two store keepers on the Mission Station, one is a Hindu and the other a Mohammedan and they don't think much of their womankind. Our lecturer advised his audience that in order to have a righteous nation there must be Christian mothers.

I would like to give you an adequate idea of the past two weeks. I see upon reading this over that I have spoken of the Conference. That ended Saturday night, and the same night people attending the Winter School began to come in such numbers we were put to it to find sleeping accommodation. We had to turn out a room used for cooking classes, place sacks and old blankets on the floor, then ask the young women to put two mattresses together on the floor and sleep three in a bed. There was no grumbling and in a day or two things righted themselves, the Conference people going home and the Winter School people taking their places.

Lectures began at 6.30 A. M. and continued to breakfast time at 8 o'clock; prayers at nine, followed immediately by lectures which lasted without break, save for a short interval of fifteen minutes about 11 o'clock, till 12.45; dinner; lectures again at 1.45; recreation from 3.15 till 5; lectures again till supper; prayers and some sort of recreation in the evening. We had lectures by Mr. Jabavu, and much study of England and France besides, by our own Dr. Taylor, a concert and three moving picture shows by Mr. Phillips, who was one of the regular lecturers as well.

About three days before the end there were unmistakable signs that the mental limit had been reached by a good many of the student teachers. They had come directly from their schools and were plunged into this whirl of intellectual gymnastics. The test at the end was the thing that kept them busy up to the last day. The lectures I was most interested in were those of Miss Hopkinson, the Inspector for Domestic Science in its various branches. For the first time our new building was used for class work. True, the floor was not tiled and the shelves were not all in place, but with the paraffine stove in working order and boxes

for benches, when the real articles failed, a very good beginning was made. I can now see more clearly how crowded we have been in that old cooking room. She gave cooking demonstrations and practise in bandaging. Dr. Loram had a series of lectures which were interesting as they brought out the thoughts seething in their minds. While Mr. Phillips had his Boy Scout course, at least during part of it, the girls of that division came to me and I gave them a little idea of the work of the Camp Fire Girls. My aim was to have them interested in doing something for the girls of their communities. I wonder how far the community idea has taken root. Mr. Phillips had much to say about it.

Nomkasa, a young woman trained at Umzumbe and Inanda, had full charge of the kitchen. All I had to do was to sit at the head of the table. Fanny Celé had charge of the girls' dining room and the meals down there. We did have a merry time,



Miss Frost in Her New Home.

Dr. Loram is so full of fun and sees the humorous side of most situations. All these men attended Mr. Brueckner's wood work classes and had something to show for their work. One had a wheelbarrow for his baby daughter, another a scooter for his boy and still a third a kiddie car for his children. There were boxes, coat hangers, hat racks, and book shelves.

It was fine to see the old girls back again and the improvement made since the first conference some fifteen years ago.

Many more are showing signs of being well educated and their manners are far less countrified. For some of those who live in districts far from towns, this trip will mean much and they will never forget this school.

My little cottage is as much of a joy and comfort as ever and I continue to be grateful for the means that made it possible. I am sending you a picture which will make it more of a reality. I am writing in my front room. Last evening I lighted the fire and ate my supper from a tray on my lap. I had heated the milk over the fire and had a good meal of bread and milk. This evening I would have done the same had not Mrs. Atkins rather insisted on my eating there when I went up on an errand. It is fun to have no servant about and cook my own simple meals and wash up my dishes.

Quotable Sayings from Great Missionary Leaders

“God wants your obedience, not your patronage.”

“Missionaries are the select of the elect.”

“Unless Jesus Christ is Lord of all, He is not Lord at all.”

“The first work of the whole Church is to give the gospel to the whole world.”

“Christ alone can save the world, but Christ cannot save the world alone.”

“We cannot serve God and mammon, but we can serve God with mammon.”

“We are leading a crusade, not to take a sepulchre, but to take a world.”

“The Kingdom of God is waiting for the hard-earned leisure of the business man.”

“This is a lost world to be saved, and not simply an ignorant world to be educated.”

“We need to save the world in order to save America spiritually.”

“To have what we want is riches, but to be able to do without is power.”

Woman's Ward for Tunghsien Hospital Supplies Greatly Needed in the North China Institution

By M. Portia Mickey, Peking

ONE of the things one should surely do in Tunghsien is to visit the hospital and if one may have a personally conducted tour with Dr. Love as the "conductor" to point out the latest improvements and clever inventions, so much the better. It is such a cosy friendly little building, with the windows full of blossoming plants, and the flower beds all set out with cannas that will show a glorious blaze of color by summer time, and there is such a fine, big, old tree that seems to protect it all.

No matter what time of day you happen to choose to visit you will find something of interest. It may be the dispensary is open and the doctors and their assistants busy with ailments of all sorts. (I am glad to be able to say "doctors" now, for Dr. Chou is now assisting Dr. Love.) Perhaps Mr. Liu will be questioning the patients and making out registration cards for them, or he may have gathered those who are waiting for a gospel talk, in which he makes free use of the blackboard and seems to know just the right word to say to arouse interest. Sometimes Dr. Arthur H. Smith takes his turn, too. One of the opportunities Mr. Liu has never neglected is the distribution of books, and of late there have been special health pamphlets to be given out, dealing with the subjects of various kinds of hygiene, the prevention of disease, small pox, the care of children, and the care of the eyes.

Or you may be in the hospital when the doctor has just finished operating, and he will tell you of an operation on a tubercular jaw or hip, or of the man whose hand was injured in an accident, or of progress in making the blind to see. Perhaps you will hear the sound of vigorous, enthusiastic singing and will know that the men of the convalescent ward are sitting as nearly at attention as possible and following Mrs. Arthur Smith as she teaches them a lively gospel song, and then leads them in reading or prayer or talk.

You see, this is a hospital that ministers not only to men's bodies but their minds and souls as well. I am sure that this hospital is not "a trailer, following the armies with bandages and liniments." I wish I could give you exactly what the result has been in the knowledge of reading and prayer, of those who have taken a definite stand for the new life, of those who have later come all the way, but of course such facts are difficult to tabulate. But all with whom I have talked agree with Dr. Love that we have here in this hospital, as in many other mission hospitals, a very real and potent force to bring men to Christ or to reawakened spiritual life. Of late there have been a number of the Bible women in the hospital who have gone back to their work full of new appreciation and enthusiasm.

Today I want to tell you especially of the very latest development in the Tunghsien hospital, something which has already proved its worth and is quite evidently just the most satisfying experience the doctor has yet had. Not long ago Dr. Love wrote a general letter in which he told, among other things, of the absolute necessity of providing some way to take care of women and children who would come as in-patients whenever there was the slightest crack left open for them to squeeze in. Obstetrical cases when hope was almost gone, tubercular bones or glands, eyes nearly blinded by trachoma, abused daughters-in-law. The help of a woman nurse for a while made it impossible to refuse those who begged to come (one woman said she would sleep on the benches in the dispensary until she could be provided for properly!). Now, this most satisfying new development is the acquisition of a fine woman nurse, trained by Dr. Mackey of Paotingfu, and at least the beginning of equipment for the women's department.

Nurse Liu is most attractive, neat, resourceful and of fine, willing spirit. Before she came she had not only her full training, but some six months of experience in the Presbyterian hospital in Peking and in private nursing. The little building, with its eight beds, central room for reception and some operating, and bath, is as neat as can be.

Miss Liu has a woman to assist her in the work of an orderly, a woman who was secured upon Dr. Mackey's recommendation after several others had been tried, with astonishing decreases in food supplies. "And now," as Dr. Love says, "the way those two work! They aren't afraid of anything." One time the doctor found that the nurse had been a whole twenty-four hours without sleep and her only comment was, "Oh, but the people quieted down about four o'clock, and it was better after that."

There are four patients in the woman's ward now. There is a lad of six who has a very bad tubercular affectation of the hip, extending way up into the spine. Poor little fellow! It is so hard to keep awake all day, so that one may be tired enough to sleep at night, if the pain is not too bad. There is a quaint, little old lady with a carbuncle on her neck, and one of the Bible women of the city, who has a bad heart and very uncomfortable eczema as a result of over-strain, is in a third bed. The fourth belongs to a young woman of nineteen, the wife of an apprentice in a barber shop, who has an abscessed breast. Of course you know, an apprentice in China works only for his board and a place in the shop to sleep, so there is not much for the wife and cunning little three-months-old baby.

I said that there was the beginning of equipment. There are the eight hospital beds with their mattresses, and something in the way of covering, but sometimes the man in charge of supplies has to give up his last sheet from the men's ward and many a temporary borrowing of comforters is made from that department. There is a single layer cotton garment provided for the women, but that is not sufficient and they must put on their own outer garment over that. Miss Liu has fitted up a most attractive little basket for the baby, but there were no hospital clothes for the baby himself. The result was that all efforts at keeping the little mother clean were of no avail while baby had his dirty clothing on, so Miss Liu took his little wadded garments, ripped them apart, washed the cloth and made them up again. Don't you think she is clever and resourceful, and are there not some of you who would like to have a share in making this department, small as it is, just as complete and efficient as may be?

Some Interesting Cases in Our Woman's Hospital

By Dr. Lora G. Dyer, Foochow, India

IN its first year of re-opened existence the hospital received 107 in-patients, and gave a total of about 2500 treatments to 462 out-patients. Of these out-patients 143 were children under 12. The staff consisted of two Chinese trained nurses and myself. During term time a Ponasang student has lived here and helped in the clinic during the morning, attending her classes during the afternoon. But plain statistics are as uninteresting as bread without butter. I wish I could supply moving picture films of some of the clinics, but alas! wishes are not yet facts!

Most of the children who come in, we are very happy to be able to cure,—skin diseases, burned hands or feet, cuts, inflamed eyes, discharging ears, intestinal parasites and such things. A good many cases of chronic discharging ears are brought to us, and most of the children sit very still while they are being treated. One of these recently was a little boy of three who after the first few days sat up in the chair all by himself and did not want his mother to hold him. One day, while he was waiting his turn he began to cry. As he persisted I went to see what was the matter and found him shouting "Swab ear! swab ear!" as impatient as an American.

One girl of ten came to us with necrosis of the jaw, following an ulcerated tooth. Her uncle brought her to the hospital and asked her if she would like to stay as an in-patient. She knew the matron slightly and concluded she was willing to stay. The dead bone was removed and in two or three weeks she was well and ready to go home but when her uncle came for her she cried because she wanted to stay here.

Another grateful patient was Mrs. Lau who helps to support her family by weaving at home. She had had a large ulcer on her leg for several months and it had finally gotten so bad that

she could not tread the loom. She could not afford to stop weaving, much less could she afford the money to come to the hospital, but none of the native medicines she had used at home had done any good, so there was nothing to do but try Western medicines. We helped her financially by making no charge for the extra more expensive remedies that she needed and when at the end of three weeks the ulcer was all healed over and she could go back to her weaving she was as pleased and grateful as though she had been given a new house.

One of our charity cases was one of our Bible women from the coast, in Diongloh county. Her husband was the teacher of one of our day schools and had died during the cholera epidemic last summer. About a month later the fields belonging to the grandfather, which would have helped provide food for the Bible woman, were literally swept away by a huge tidal wave following a typhoon. The woman had had ten children, but there remained only two daughters, one of thirteen, in the Diongloh girls' school, and one of about a year and a half. The mother had had chronic bronchial asthma for years, now complicated by tuberculosis, and seemed at the point of death. The older daughter had a very severe malaria, incapacitating her every third day, and the little one had a fever and fretted most of the time. Hospital care helped the mother quite surprisingly, quinine freed the older girl from chills and fever, and cod liver oil quite transformed the little girl. She learned to talk a good deal in her month with us and we all did our best to spoil her with petting. She refused to go to sleep at night till I had come in to make rounds, knowing that one of the nurses would take her along, too, from room to room.

Some of the children who came, (adults also for that matter) have suffered many things at the hand of native doctors. One little girl of five was brought in with "shingles." For several visits she screamed frantically throughout the dressing. Later the mother explained that the native doctor had touched each tiny blister with a lighted stick, like a "punk" stick! The Chinese believe that if "shingles" should spread entirely around the trunk the patient would die.

Last spring a woman about fifty came in for a minor operation and went home cured. In the fall one of her sons came for medicine to cure her hunger and give her strength. He said she had grown very plump and red-cheeked but she had to lie on the bed all the time and was seized with such sudden and severe attacks of hunger that she had to have twelve meals a day, and having given her order for food could only with great difficulty wait for it to be cooked! As a sidelight on her history I happened to know that the family was not poor and that she had three daughters-in-law. Since it is a daughter-in-law's greatest privilege to wait upon her mother-in-law why should this patient not enjoy to the full the services of all three?

So much of the sickness in China is preventable that the need for training in hygiene and sanitation cries out with a loud voice. We are specially glad when patients are willing to come to the hospital for confinement, instead of asking us to go to their homes, for in the hospital we can really have a chance to teach them the proper care of infants. Whether on their return home they practice what they have learned is a question. We are most pleased with the way Ponasang alumnae take care of their children. During the winter one of them, the wife of the Chinese doctor, who is carrying on our dispensary at Inghok, came to the hospital for her first confinement. Mrs. Smith, her near neighbor, tells us that the baby is the healthiest child in town and what is more, that the proud mother demonstrates the value of proper bathing, proper clothing and fresh air to every mother she can reach.

Of course there are some discouragements by the way, as in any hospital. The number of cases of tuberculosis is appalling and discouraging, for very seldom can the patient get the proper food and fresh air in her own home and there is no sanatorium for them. The non-Christian patients usually fail to come to the hospital in time to be helped, but even among the Christians there are many deaths from this cause, because Chinese houses are so lacking in fresh air and light. I do hope and pray that we can soon have a tuberculosis hospital here, preferably carried on jointly by the three missions, as it will necessarily be an expensive institution to maintain.

Unsettled Conditions in China

By Elizabeth Sheffield Stelle

THIS is to be a little chronicle of the events which have been occurring the past few weeks in this distracted land of China. Doubtless you have seen hints from the papers of trouble around Peking.

We came down here on the third of July and everything was as quiet as one could imagine, only there had been mutterings of trouble, but we are rather hardened to that in these days. The Anfu party, which is the military party in China and has at its head Tuan Chi Jui, a very smart and able man, has been hindering the making of peace between the North and South and many feel that there has been a good deal of money coming from a certain source to keep up the quarrel. I cannot give the causes of the present uprising, but it has occurred and has made very interesting work for all of us.

Just two weeks ago, with the gathering of armies in Peking and its vicinity, it seemed best to Mr. Stelle and Mr. Martin to go back to Tunghsien. There are soldiers stationed at Tunghsien and the fear of the people in every uprising is that the soldiers will get out of hand and will loot. The two gentlemen reached Peking and found no trains running, but with the good road they could go down in rickshas with great comfort. The troops were being constantly shifted and we were glad to read that most had been taken away from Tunghsien, only to read in the next day's paper that more had been taken down.

In the city an organization has been formed and is now connected with the Red Cross in Peking. Representatives from the two churches and from the leading citizens of the city have been formed into committees. Two places have been chosen as places of refuge for women and children. One is our own compound in the Jefferson Academy buildings and the other is in the city in a Mohammedan mosque. They have guards on watch day and night. The Christians are allowed to come into the court if necessary and some have availed themselves of that opportunity. The

American commander has promised to send soldiers down by auto as soon as he receives a telephone message.

In Peking there is still a greater need for help and organization. It makes us think of the Revolution and they have evidently formed just such an organization as we had in those days. Refuges have been established in different parts of the city. Our own mission is a center and letters just in say they had a thousand refugees in the compound last Sunday. We are wondering where they put them all. When Mr. Stelle left he said, "I will stay at least over next Sunday," and it is now two Sundays since he left. We are all hoping that from this turmoil will come real peace for poor old China. If it will bring the better element into control and unite the North and South, it will be worth the anxiety and fighting.

Down here we are simply out of everything. The American Minister and Mrs. Crane are here and there are a number of warships at Ching Wan Tao just a few miles distant, so we are absolutely safe. Ball games, teas, conferences, go on just as if there were no such things as war and commotion just a few days' trip from us. The mail service is very uncertain as the troop trains fill the lines.

The fighting down the Paotingfu line has been right among our out-stations and we are anxious to hear from our preachers as to what their experiences have been. Wu Pei Fu, the leader opposing Tuan, is a fine man and has paid the people for what his troops have taken. He keeps them under very strict discipline and always leads them himself when they go out to fight. He is said to be very popular with his men, who will follow him anywhere. Tuan is said to have taken refuge in an old *yamen* which backs onto the Legation quarter.

The Summer in Kalgan

By Mary E. Andrews

As soon as the schools were closed, so that my class work was finished I came to Kalgan. This delightful mountain air has already done me a great deal of good so that I feel much more strength and vigor.

I have had an unusual experience here this summer. As you know there has long been much friction between the Republican Government at the South and the Central Government in Peking and there has been a good deal of fighting. But of late there has been a split between parties at the South and also at the North, which has occasioned still more fighting. Since I came to Kalgan there has been an upheaval in the Peking Government which has caused a real panic among the people and hundreds have taken refuge at our mission and at other missions, feeling that they were safer there than anywhere else. Most of our missionaries are scattered for their summer rest, but Dr. Wilder, Dr. and Mrs. Goodrich and Mrs. Ingram are still at Yeng Shih Kou, and the ladies are devoting themselves to the care of the refugees, of whom they have more than a thousand with others wanting to come in. Meantime Peking matters have been growing worse. I don't know that there has been any real fighting within the city walls but there has been a great deal outside.

First, we learned that no trains were running through Peking and Paotingfu nor between Peking and Tunghsien. Later came word that all Peking gates were closed so that there was no going in or coming out. Then the railway track was torn up between here and Peking, lest Tuan Chi Jui's troops should come up here and make trouble. The telegraph was cut off too, so that for several days we have been absolutely shut in, with no possibility of sending any word to our home friends or to friends in China, or of receiving any word from them. But today two telegrams came—one official and one from Mrs. Ingram, with word that all is quiet in Peking, with no special danger from looting—that the two parties were trying to make peace—that the torn-up tracks were being repaired and that probably in two days trains would be running as usual. So we thank God and take courage. We have not been in any special danger personally—for, so far as we know, there is no anti-foreign feeling and on both sides the orders are that foreigners are to be protected. But we shall be glad when there is real peace in China, if that time ever comes.

Exploring the Land

By Ruby S. Viets, Barcelona, Spain

DURING the spring my letters to America were so enthusiastic over the climate, the scenery, and the people in this corner of Spain, that a friend of mine actually wrote, "Do tell me whether, after all, New England is a good place in which to live." I wish she might have journeyed around the country with Alice Kemp and me this summer and judged for herself! Although on our own pleasure bent, we were obeying the old injunction, "Get you up this way southward, and go up into the mountain and see the land, what it is; and the people that dwelleth therein."

So we went up and searched over Spain from the plains around Madrid to the burning streets of Seville, and we ascended by the south and came unto Granada, where is the Alhambra, and then home in the time of the first-ripe grapes. Now can we say that the people be many who dwell in the land and they have had a glittering past but their walled cities are very dirty and their methods of agriculture primitive beyond belief. There be many beggars and but few prosperous-looking men, except the priests, who are very much in evidence—so much so that our Colegio seems very small, and we are in our own sight as grasshoppers, and so are we in their sight! We are glad to be back in Barcelona where even the air feels progressive, and in our Colegio which is nothing less than a bit of America, transplanted body, soul and spirit into this garden on the side of a mountain.

At Zaragoza we visited the mission school and enjoyed the broad, friendly smiles of the children. It was the hour for *labores* and the girls were embroidering and making *bolillo lace*. Dona Aurora, their teacher, is a graduate of the Colegio and she seemed very "American" and up-to-date. She introduced the pastor's little daughter as a future candidate for the Colegio, and the child appeared so happy and expectant that it made me wish all the others might come too. I suppose many of them could come if there were more money for scholarships. As you remember,

the dominating building in Zaragoza is the cathedral built around the "identical pillar" on which the Virgin descended to talk to St. James. With Don Domingo; the Protestant pastor, we gazed at the gorgeous vestments and the kneeling people, then went behind the altar where, through a hole in the wall, the devout were kissing the sacred marble, worn concave by the lips of generations. It was all doubly interesting to me because of a story which a Spanish girl at the Colegio had told me about her brother.



Don Domingo and his family and two teachers. Dona Aurora in white

Two years ago, when they were living in Zaragoza, he had to serve three months in the army. During his time came the great *fiesta* of October 12th, the anniversary of the day on which the Virgin descended. On that occasion people thron the city and the soldiers from the barracks take part in elaborate ceremonies, each one being obliged to kiss the sacred pillar. This one thing, the young man, being an active Protestant, decided not to do. Not wishing to cause a scene in the cathedral, he asked his captain if he might be detailed elsewhere during the ceremonies. The man appeared amused at his request. "It is really only a form," he said, not unkindly, "and need not mean anything to you. Moreover you

can simply pretend that you are doing it." Then, seeing that the boy was in earnest, he dismissed him gruffly, promising nothing. The next morning when the soldiers were marshaled in the cathedral one of them was fully determined to stand back when his turn came to kiss the pillar, even if so doing cost him a week in the guard-house. His captain, however, with an officer's objection to public scenes, caught his eye and motioned slightly toward the door. The boy was only too ready to take the hint.



Cathedral el Pilar, Zaragoza

He thought his troubles were over, but when he reached the square he found some twenty or more privates who had been detailed to care for the horses. They eyed him with suspicion and, knowing that he was not a Catholic, began to taunt and jeer at him. That night they had told every man in the company that he had objected to kissing the pillar. Being rough, bigoted fellows, they began a series of petty persecutions which lasted all the time he was in the army. Not a night went by but they would break the poles of his bed so that he had to go down stairs for others. When this happened five times in one night, it was no joke. It was the season for melons and they thoroughly enjoyed

pelting him with the rinds. He stood it as best he could, but one night when a soft juicy one struck him full in the face he sprang up and gave the great hulking fellow who threw it such a blow that the man threatened to murder him if he ever met him on a dark night in the streets of Zaragoza. Without a doubt every soldier in the barracks will kiss the sacred pillar this October, for there are few families in Spain like the one from which this boy comes.

Although comparatively few attend mass, we are continually hearing stories about the hold which the priests have upon the people. The week before we left Barcelona, a Catholic lady, calling at the Colegio in the interests of a new club for women, remarked rather petulantly, "If the sun is shining in a clear sky and a *cura* says it is going to rain, not a Spanish woman will venture out without her umbrella." We had a little illustration of the fear in which the priests are held while on our trip to the Escorial. Out there we had met a very refined and pleasant Spanish lady and her husband from Barcelona, who went the rounds of the building with us and with whom we had lunch. They could not speak a word of English, but thanks to Alice Kemp's ready Spanish, the conversation did not lag and the day was very enjoyable. On the train returning to Madrid we exchanged cards. At Alice's they made no comment, but mine seemed to puzzle them greatly. Across the aisle sat an intelligent looking young Jesuit. They asked him to look at the cards. "'St. Alicia,' we understand." they said, "but we never heard of 'St. Ruby.' Who was she?" The priest looked at our names. "Ah, it is Me-s Alicia and Me-s Ruby!" he explained "They are doubtless English and Protestants. Some Protestants are not named after saints!" Our new Barcelona acquaintances appeared disturbed and not a little apologetic. "We did not know they were Protestants," said the lady in an undertone. "You see, we met them at the Escorial and they have been very pleasant and agreeable all day."

Although the faces of Spanish children are very attractive, the majority of the older people look dull and uninteresting. To an American, the beggars, especially in Madrid, appear simply shock-

ing. Armless, legless, eyeless, but seldom childless, they literally line the streets. There are whole families of them from tottering creatures who cry out, "I am ninety years old," to suckling infants. The day we left for Cordova, a baby was born in the animated Puerta del Sol, so one might infer that it is common to be born, to live, and to die on the street. It is very easy for outsiders to say that, if the sleek priests have half their vaunted power with the government they might put these wretches in suitable asylums. I suppose, however, that both the church and state are poor, and that those who have control of the last coppers are afraid to put them into enterprises which might deprive them of their few remaining luxuries.

If the statues and pictures for sale in the shops, as well as the images in the churches, are an indication of the taste of the common people, their fondness for dead bodies and ghastly wounds is gruesome. The dead face of the latest bull-fighter and of the Christ are exhibited side by side, while the realistic representations of bleeding saints is almost nauseating. When religious devotion seems to foster a love of agony and suffering, it is not surprising that many of the people are cruel. I have seen them beating donkeys over the head, hectoring cats, and shooting at tethered pigeons until I have an inkling of the cruelty exhibited at the bull fights where the chief sport consists in torturing horses. It is very plain that Spain is in need of something. "Fewer churches and more plumbers," said the wife of the artist we met in Granada. "There is nothing clean or lovely in the whole country," she added—but then she had not met the girls in our Colegio. They would compare favorably with a like group of girls anywhere in the world. Perhaps they are the leaven which will leaven the whole lump.

“ . . . Use our powers

To spread Thy kingdom and build up Thy cause;
And Thou wilt make our consecrated hours
Our sunniest; nor will the world's applause.
Affect our service, for we look to Thee
For all we have and all we hope to be.”

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Annual Meeting of the Board

The Book and Its Message

THIS subject for the Annual Meeting of W. B. M. P., Sept. 1, grew out of the text-book of the year, "The Bible and Missions." Everything made the theme seem so vital that no one privileged to be there will forget that this year we are to set about "recapturing the Word."

It was good to meet again with the First Congregational Church of Oakland. Utah, Oregon, and Southern California as well as Northern California sent delegates. An unusual number of missionaries were in attendance. Mrs. Castor of Mills College reviewed the text-book, and Dr. Amelia Rheinhart, President of the same institution, gave the address of the evening on "The International Message of the Bible." The Foreign Secretary presented the different mission fields under the title, "Leaves from an Unfinished Book"; and at the five o'clock story hour, Miss Molly Adams retold some of the gems of "Lamp-lighters Across the Sea."

There were addresses from Miss Ethel Long, recently arrived from Lintsing, China, and Mrs. Agnes Elwood of Dindigul, while Dr. J. K. Browne of Turkey rehearsed the marvelous way in which the Bible has touched the lives of Armenian Christians. The outstanding event of the day was the commissioning of Dr. Alma L. Cooke, and Dr. Lois Pendleton, soon to go to China, the first to take up the Lintsing work, and the other to locate in Tehchow under the W. B. M. I. Both California girls, educated in the same University, taking their degrees on the same day, they are to be in neighboring stations in the Shantung Mission. After

Dr. Kelsey gave the commission and Mrs. Lash of Los Angeles, the charge, it was a happy thing that Miss Long and Dr. Sargent of Lintsing were there to give the welcome to the field. Short responses were made by both young physicians, who were dressed in the gowns and hoods that indicated their splendid preparation. The simple words that outlined the way in which they had been led to this step, and that voiced their hopes for the future, made the consecration to this great service most impressive. A group of young women carrying trumpets and dressed as heralds appeared at the conclusion of the service, while a sweet soprano voice in the choir loft sang "Ye Christian Heralds."

Retirement of Miss Brewer

It was a cloud upon the day, that our efficient and devoted President, Miss Henrietta Brewer, could not be present, and that she must withdraw from all activities for a time in the hope that her health may be regained. Thoroughly trained, versatile, consecrated, she has given the W. B. M. P. ten years of great service. One to whom much had been given, she gave back much. No words can tell how earnestly we hope that she will be completely restored, and soon able to enter again upon the work which needs her so much. Mrs. Ernest A. Evans, assisted by Mrs. Robert C. Kirkwood and Mrs. Reed B. Cherington, will take the management of the Board for the coming year.

Great Words from Gogoyo

By Mrs. William T. Lawrence

LET me send our sincere thanks to your Board for the donation to the girls work at Gogoyo. We are surely grateful and so are the girls. When I told them the ladies had sent money to start a school for them, they all called out "Ti no dakara, Ti no bonga kakarutu." "We rejoice, we thank you very much." The annual meeting of this Mission was held at Silinda in July, and the Mission instructed Dr. Lawrence to go ahead and put up the school building. We got home Sat-

urday morning, and on Monday Doctor set boys cutting grass for the roof, and others digging out clay to make bricks and cutting poles for the building. He hopes to get the building well on towards completion, if not completed, before we leave for our furlough in December.

We are sure you will rejoice with us over the receiving of our long looked for title. At last it rests in the Mission safe, and the land now belongs to the American Board. We all gathered in the evening of the day we got the title and had a thanksgiving prayer meeting. We have worked so hard for two years fulfilling the requirements of the Portuguese. We at Gogoyo met every week in a prayer meeting, just as workers together, and asked God to over-rule and grant the title, and also to influence Tapera to come to teach here, and now we hear he has consented if the Mission will open a station at Beira or near his home. He says he feels that God has called him to teach his own people.

There were two boys who came from the Beira lowlands to Silinda to school, and they said they wanted to become teachers in the Portuguese language so as to teach the natives in the Portuguese territory from which they had come. So our Mission sent them to Delagoa Bay to the Swiss Mission School, paying part of their tuition, expecting they would become certified teachers and be available when we opened up a station in Portuguese territory. In a few years we put in an application to buy a plot of land here and opened up this work. The boys graduated last year and hold their teachers' certificates. They wrote asking us to allow them to earn a little money so they could marry and settle down and get a few clothes. The Mission thought this reasonable and besides we could not start the school until we had the title.

However, we find we can open a school, just teaching to read the Bible, using the Chindau language. The Commandant says if we do this, and do not try any other language or studies, though we can teach industries, we can start without a qualified teacher, and no one can interfere; so we are planning for this, making the school a better one as soon as we can. After all, our main object is teaching to read the Bible, and teaching Bible truths.

At Christmas time we just meet together, have a short praise service, a feast and games. This reaches out to a great many more than the gifts would and every one has a good time. If any of the ladies feel inclined to give to the work here, Mrs. Dysart and I have a woman's sewing class which meets every Friday from one to half past three and we have to carry this ourselves as there are no funds for it. We have each made donations of money, thread, and cloth, and needles, and when the things are done, we sell the garments at cost. We have a little cash on hand, but not much. Any gifts of cheap gingham or cotton cloths, thread, buttons, pins, thimbles, needles, or such things as could be sent by mail, to use in this class would be a great help.

We are teaching the mothers and girls to cut, fit, mend and make their own garments and clothes for their husbands. We encourage them to bring their own things to sew, but many of them wear only a small cloth which does not need much making, however, all are keen to learn to sew. Mothers come with their little children tied on their backs, and they sew when the child consents to be quiet. We have great music at times, but the personal touch with these people is invaluable. I did not know how much they loved me until my return from Silinda, when presents came to me from so many. They came to see me, bringing their gifts of chickens, eggs, meal, corn and sweet potatoes to show how glad they were I had come back. I firmly believe it is only through the personal touch with them that I have gained their love.

We sorely need a lady teacher. If we could only make known the joy of service here, I feel sure there would be more applicants than funds to send the teachers. Africa to many brings only suggestions of snakes, leopards, lions, beetles, dirty people and heat, but when one sees the people clean and clothed, with happy smiling faces, with happy smiling children, also clothed and clean beside their parents, one is richly repaid for any sacrifice.

Field Correspondents

Miss Mary McClure writes from Fenchow, Shansi, China:

From my very arrival here I have felt very clearly that we are not working alone here in Fenchow. One feels it in the very helpful interest of every member in the station in all other departments of the work besides his own, in the eager response of the Chinese, and especially in their interest just now in the "Women's Work." At the meeting of the North China Council here in Fenchow last week it was very evident that the Chinese delegates are feeling keenly the importance of the work for the women, saying that it must be even *over-emphasized* if the Christian church is to make the progress which it should, and which we all hope and expect it will, in the next ten years. Oh, it's fine to be here on the very battle line of the Kingdom, and the very size of the task which confronts us as we are laying our plans for the evangelization of our "Western Field," a territory larger than the state of Massachusetts, is a challenge!

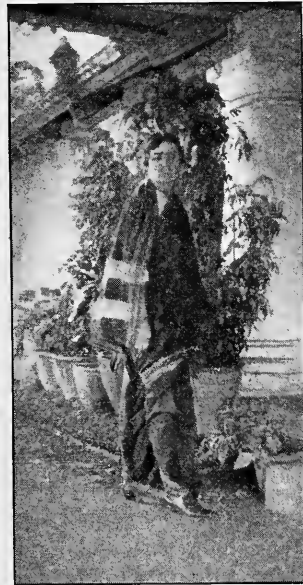
We now have three women from the West Road in the Fenchow Bible School, and there would have been five this semester except that two of them who had come nearly half of their long, long journey over the mountains, when within four days of Fenchow were forbidden to cross the Yellow River because of plague in Shensi. That is to be our plan,—to get a promising young woman from each center to come down to the Bible School for the three years' training, and at the end of that time send them back to their own communities to work among their friends and neighbors. The difficulty of dialects will thus be avoided, and the trained Bible woman will be able to work efficiently, together with the evangelist in each center, among a people with whom she is acquainted and who know and trust her. Our first great task, then, is to seek out just the women who will benefit most by the opportunities here, those who in spirit and in consecration to the great task before us, will shine brightly in their own corners of our big field.

Mr. Pye stopped me as I was passing his study door today to say that an urgent letter had just come from the pastor at Liu Lin

Chen asking if it wouldn't be possible to build the women's work building there next year. Liu Lin Chen is the natural center for all that great stretch of country between the mountains west of Fenchow and the Yellow River, and our work there is bound to advance rapidly, even leaving out of account the "warm-heartedness" (as the Chinese say) of the people and their responsiveness to Christian influences. How I wish that you could take that beautiful three days' trip over the mountains with me some time, and really get to see and know them. The people there are so friendly and "folksy," and, as all through that great Western field, are peculiarly responsive and receptive. It is easy to believe that God loves them even as they are coming to know and to love Him.

**Miss Louise Wheeler of Sholapur,
India, writes:**

The inspectors for the Presidency have just been here and are delighted with the Josephine Kindergarten, and the Training School. They urged registering the former as a special school doing a special kind of work and approved of registering the training school for Grant in Aid, and they lead me to hope for at least half of the expenses for each, which is a large grant. We are so pleased, and I know Miss Harding must be, if she knows it. Our numbers have come up to 112 and last month we had an average attendance of 94. Miss Calder saw our work at great disadvantage. It has taken Miss Welles and me all this first year to get hold of all the ropes once more and pull all the work up to standard, but we are getting there and results begin to show. She is a conscientious worker, devoted to the girls and the chil-



Miss Welles in Indian dress

dren and lovely with the girls in the dormitory. She has charge there and they all love her.

Miss Clark Returns to Aintab Hospital:

A letter from Miss Louise Clark, our trained nurse at Aintab, dated July 14, 1920, was received promptly in Boston, August 17, and brought the good news of her safe return to Aintab after her journey to the coast. It will be remembered that a few months ago it was deemed unsafe to keep the Armenian orphanage children in the Aintab region and that they were conducted to Beirut under the care of Miss Constance Barker and Miss Louise Clark. Great pressure was brought to bear on Miss Clark to remain and work at Beirut, as it seemed by no means safe for her to return to the disturbed region of the interior. She never for a moment lost sight of the fact that she was a trained nurse and sorely needed by Dr. Shepard at Aintab. The following letter tells of her return but says little of the conditions which she found as she probably was not free to write as she would like.

I am afraid that my last letter was rather discouraging. However, I did get back here to Aintab on about June 25 after being turned back once by the French general at Killis who said that no woman should go through to Aintab but my second attempt got me through without any holdups. Our cars have made three trips to and from Aleppo since and have been held up by the Turk brigands twice—once held for over night—the other time had their Armenian passengers taken away and robbed.

We went up to Marash last week taking two Turkish officers with us, so except for being delayed in the village half way there, for two days, with engine trouble, our trip was very unexciting. The Turks did not dare to touch us while the officers were with us.

I found everybody well at Marash. Miss Lied feels just the way I do, as if we had not done as much for our mission as we ought to have done during the past year, nor in the way that we ought to have done it. We find Turkish coming very slowly. I have had the advantage over her because I have been working and using it more in my every day work than she has. Of course, neither of us ever studied before we left America. However, the year's experience I would not have missed for a good deal.

Dr. Shepard and I are closing the hospital for the summer and I am listing the things—Mission and Near East Relief.

Prayer
at Noontide



Encircling
the Earth

AROUND THE COUNCIL TABLE WITH OUR PRESIDENT

Loyalty to the Denomination

II

IN MISSIONARY EDUCATION

It is no new thing for the Woman's Board to engage itself with education in missions. Indeed, for fifty years Women's Boards have been the chief educators of children, young people and women in our churches. In most cases, it is safe to say, theirs has been the only painstaking, intensive training done along such lines in the local church.

General plans, text-books, supplementary material, personal advice have gone forth from Board headquarters, to be loyally, efficiently used by local leaders.

The modern emphasis upon religious education is therefore in harmony with the aims and hopes of our Board whenever and wherever that education holds missions at its very heart and centre. Any other sort is false, though it may do fine work in Bible teaching, church history, psychology and methods. Something will be lacking always when religious instruction carries any other than a missionary attitude, an inward, outreaching missionary spirit. The church will be sure to recognize the true and in the long run decide for it.

Our denomination sounds a fine, clear, resounding *Education* note. We have our Congregational Education Society and its Missionary Education secretary, Dr. Herbert W. Gates, who has brought to his office expert knowledge and ripe experience. He is a fit leader for all our church forces who see the vision of a church that is to be, with its young people growing naturally into the knowledge and spirit of missions.

The Congregational World Movement stresses an Educational campaign and advises it for this present, already on-moving

autumn. It is not putting forth a different program, separate from plans of Dr. Gates or of the Woman's Board. The Movement urges, enforces and supplements such plans. Perhaps its greatest help to all our home and foreign Boards in their educational aims is coming to us through the Survey. This extensive, yet condensed overlook of all our denominational activities is to be a hand-book available for all groups engaged in mission study, as well as for pastors, superintendents and missionary committees. Besides this central help, the Movement will issue pamphlets and leaflets. All these will furnish ammunition. And each home and foreign Board will keep on furnishing still more ammunition in magazines, leaflets, dramatics, pictures, and all the rest, not to mention the human speaker and teacher.

Now where does the Education Society come in? What will Dr. Gates do for us? Let us answer it, Yankee fashion, with another question: What is the use of a whole storehouse full of ammunition if you do not know how to use it?

Dr. Gates is our Congregational secretary to tell us how to use the wealth of material at command. He is doing it right now through a booklet in the press. Look for it—see that it is a factor in your church plans—*A Manual of Principles and Methods for Missionary Education*.

In this manual we find the following definition, a good one to get into the mind and keep there:

"The aim of missionary education is to develop in each person truly Christlike attitudes, feelings and habits of conduct, based on sound knowledge of conditions and needs among all peoples of whatever race, nation or social condition."

We also find there the program in outline for all departments of a church which aims to be missionary through and through. It will be gratifying to our women that the woman's missionary meeting is one of the valued agencies noted by Dr. Gates. It is not simply what the women gain for themselves in missionary culture from such a meeting, but it is also the part they may play in all the church life,—to stimulate interest, to vitalize a missionary committee, to stand for a Church School superintendent

who has a missionary mind, to watch over the children's needs, — such a broad privilege is for woman in our new day of educational opportunity.

Ultimate results to be secured from a campaign of education in a church are thus summed up by Dr. Gates:

1. *A widening range of personal interests.*
2. *The manifestation of a more consistent Christian attitude towards all.*
3. *An increasing willingness to engage in acts of missionary service.*
4. *Regular and progressive giving of a due proportion of one's income.*
5. *More decisions for missions as a life work on the part of young people.*

M. L. D.

Our Book Shelf

Sadhu Sundar Singh—“*Called of God.*” By Mrs. Arthur Parker. Published by Fleming H. Revell Company, pages 144, Price \$1.25 net.

The question is sometimes raised why we of the Occident should take our religion to the people of the Orient, expecting them to adopt it as their own. The question has a most powerful answer in the character of this remarkable man whose life is also a constant testimony to the fact that Christianity is an Oriental religion and that the people of the Orient can present it to their own in ways very difficult of attainment by those who are born and bred in Occidental customs. The book under review does not undertake to give a biographical sketch but does present a wonderfully striking life in a series of pictures of startling vividness.

A sadhu is a man whose life from the beginning is vowed to religion. Sundar Singh was a Sikh by birth, family traditions and education. Brought up in luxury with every opportunity to live a life of ease and also to serve his own religion, he was not

satisfied with what he found in the Granth, the sacred book of the Sikhs, nor yet in the Hindu and Mohammedan sacred books. Even as a boy his entire quest was for that deep soul satisfaction which only possession of true religion can give. By force of circumstances his education was largely in a Presbyterian school, but being at first devoted to his own religion he was angered by having the New Testament put into his hands to study and tore the book, leaf from leaf. Later finding no satisfaction in books of other religions it occurred to him that that one might have some answer for the hunger of his soul. Opening a copy of the Testament his eye fell upon the words "Come unto me and I will give you rest."

The scope of this review is not sufficient to give any detailed account of the revelations, the experiences of mysticism which then became his. The book which sketches his life must supply these deficiencies. Suffice it to say that his decision to become a Christian sadhu brought upon him the abuse of his family, his rejection from that family who disinherited him and deprived him of all share in his father's property. Putting on the saffron robe of the religious teacher, absolutely without means, persecuted by his former friends, his life often in great danger, he proceeded to travel on bleeding feet over India from North to South, from East to West, always speaking of the love of God and His power to save from sin.

In appearance he strongly suggests the pictures of the Christ, especially those familiar to us at the hand of the painter Hoffman. His influence over the vast multitudes who flock to hear him has been magnetic and lasting. Everywhere he has gone souls have been won to the service of Christ. It is truly said of him that "all he got by becoming a Christian was Christ, but that has sufficed for him and never for a moment through the arduous years of his service has he faltered in his allegiance to the Master who claims his entire devotion.

Most humble in thought of himself and his own labors, he utterly disowns the idea that in the life of the sadhu there is any intrinsic and special holiness and he warns others that the

life should not be undertaken except by those especially called to it. Feeling himself called upon to labors yet more arduous than those which had centered in his own country of India, he crossed the great mountain ranges into the closed land of Tibet, suffering untold hardship and the intense cold of vast altitudes as he went without food or shelter that would seem to be adequate to sustain life, and was received in Tibet with suspicion and opposition, but still overcoming all and prevailing in the name of the Master whose he so unreservedly is. Later he was called to service in Ceylon where great spiritual results followed his coming, and he even pushed on to China and Japan, putting in periods of work. The present year has seen him swaying audiences in England and for an unfortunately limited period in our own country where opportunities to see and hear him were painfully few.

Of him it is said, "Sadhu Sundar Singh coming fresh from the continual communion he holds with his Lord, stands amongst men in his sadhu's robes, filled with a message so persuasive, so insistent, so attractive, that once again is felt the power and the sweetness of a Saviour well nigh forgotten. He draws his life from God's unfailing springs of joy and communicates something of that joy to those who see and hear him until they too are fired with desire to drink at the same fountain and share the same bliss." Disclaiming all power in his own right, he points only to the Saviour of men, denouncing himself as a worthless instrument except as used by the Divine hand.

A great light has certainly risen in the Orient and its brightness shines even though dimly into our own land. Let us hope it is but the dawn of a day in which the bright light of Oriental conceptions of religious truth shall help us of the Occident to tear away the scales from our eyes and to shake off the conservatism and reserve which often stand between us and the knowledge of things spiritual.

K. G. L.

The publication of this book is very timely, as Sadhu Sundar Singh has been in this country speaking to large audiences during the summer.—*The Editor.*

Junior Department

“From Children in America”

Dear Boys and Girls:—

The beginning of this story goes way back to the year 1914, “before the war.” We were then living in Bardizag and the big boarding school for boys, known as the Bithynia High School, was in full swing with four hundred Armenian boys crowding the campus.

In the summer of 1914, a letter from Boston came to me saying that a box of toys and cards had been sent to the Rooms addressed to me. The value of the box was \$1.55. At once I knew that these things were collected and sent by children in America who were interested in children in Turkey. Of course I was delighted for I knew how pleased the boys of the school would be. But long before the box could reach Turkey—even before it could leave Boston—the Great War had begun and box and boys and missionaries must wait patiently for the war to be over. No box could come for that first Christmas, but little did we dream that so many Christmases could pass and the war last so long.

I suppose that everyone knows that there are Rooms in Boston where boxes, trunks, and packages to be sent to missionaries all over the world are stored. Our box found a safe place there and waited. We waited, too, and if I had time I would tell you of all that happened to me while I waited. In Bardizag, our home and school and even our boys were all destroyed in the general wave of destruction. We ourselves were obliged to leave Turkey and go to America. And how long do you think we had to wait there before we could go back? Four years, and long ones they were too.

Then one day in the summer of 1918 when at last I was joyfully ready to return, I got the good news:—“There is a box of toys here which has been here for four years. Can you take it back with you?” As my trunks were all packed, I could not do that, but it was put with other boxes on board a freight steamer, the “Huronian,” which was bringing many and valuable things to

Turkey. We had fearful storms on the sea that November. Our own ship was in danger of sinking. The "Huron" was wrecked and went to the bottom of the ocean. Crew and cargo were lost!

Of course I thought that was the end of my box, but there is still another chapter. Last winter I received another letter from Boston saying that the insurance on my box, ninety-five cents, was at my disposal. What fun! At last I was to get for the children of Turkey something as a gift from the children of America. I was no longer at Bardizag, however. We had just opened here in Constantinople a hospital for tubercular children. The poor little things have had such a hard time in war days and had so little to eat that they are thin and weak and sick. If you want to know more about that, you must ask your teachers, as my letter is already too long. I go out often to see those boys and girls. They run out of doors and they all crowd around and tell me



The Children We Help

what they want. They have so few things to play with that they treasure every least thing. Some of the boys have built huts of branches; one has made a little violin out of a bit of wood with nails and wire; another has a very good little aeroplane. Boys can do so many things with wood and nails. Now these boys had no hammer though they sorely needed one, and how they longed for a football. The girls

wanted dolls and one a book to learn English. They can all sing "America," though the words are not quite clear, and altogether they are a set of bright little boys and girls. I wish you could see them as they gathered around as I gave some pictures to them. And when I took marbles and a rubber ball at another time they fairly mobbed me in their eagerness to get them.

Now you know where I have spent my ninety-five cents, but how much do you think I could do for one hundred children with only ninety-five cents. Did you ever try? And I'll tell you what I've been wondering. Are there not somewhere in America boys and girls of a club or society or class who would like to help? Are there some girls who would dress some little dolls and send them to me for Christmas? They can be very simply dressed. If the boys could be remembered with tops or flags or balls, I can assure you that a happier set of youngsters it would be hard to find. If you send them, I will add another chapter to my story of a missionary box and tell you what the children do when I give them."

Editor's Note

We have printed Mrs. McNaughton's interesting letter because we believe there are just such boys and girls everywhere in America as she asks for. Hers is just one sample of the many things we can do to prove our friendship for the children all around the world. If you'd like to be one of these American Friends, write to the Junior Department, Room 503, 14 Beacon Street, Boston, and we'll tell you the best place to help and what to do. Of course it will *have* to be an extra besides the money we are all trying to raise for our own Children's Work, but it will not be hard to find things to send and a little money for sending them by parcel post, express or freight to China, Japan, India, Turkey, Mexico, the Philippines or Africa, to some group of boys and girls. Just now our government cannot let us send packages to Turkey, except to the city of Constantinople, so we shall have to wait again. Meanwhile, we can be getting ready, however, and as soon as the way opens we can hurry our things

over to prevent our little friends there, who have so long been without things, from being disappointed again.

Packages weighing not more than eleven pounds may be sent by parcel post to any of the mission countries direct from your local postoffice. Packages *may* also be forwarded to Boston to be included in the freight shipment. When thus sent the package should be addressed to John G. Hosmer, 14 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass., with the name of the missionary for whom it is intended in the lower left-hand corner. Mr. Hosmer should also be furnished with an itemized list of the contents, weights and values of the articles. Such a list may be total number of an article and total value. Indicate separately such articles as are new and such as are old. Also state separately linen, cotton and woolen articles. It is generally cheaper to send by parcel post unless there is a great bulk and often, even then, it can be divided into smaller packages. You should find out what the parcel post rate will be before considering sending it by freight.

Of course there's another thing the letter teaches—not to be too impatient for word of our boxes. You see how long the boys and girls who sent Mrs. McNaughton's box would have had to wait. Almost six years. But that is an extreme case and we hope it will never, never happen again. We must not be discouraged by it and we must go right on with our plans for our thousands of little friends.

Fifty-Third Annual Meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions

The annual meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions will be held with the First Congregational Church of Montclair, New Jersey, November 10-12, 1920. All regular accredited Branch delegates and all missionaries of the Woman's Boards and the American Board are entitled to entertainment from Tuesday night to Friday noon.

Woman's Board of Missions

MRS. FRANK GAYLORD COOK, *Treasurer*

Receipts, September 1-30, 1920

A.B.C.F.M. War Emergency Fund, 499 17
 Cong'l World Movement, 2,145 86
 Friend, 20; Friend, 10; Friend,
 1.50, 31 50

MAINE

Western Maine Branch.—Mrs. George F. Cary, Treas., 396 Congress St., Portland, Inc.; Abbie Hart Chapman Mem. Fund, 40; Bethel, Ch., Friend, 5; Gorham, Aux., 50; Hiram, Ch., 2; Mexico, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Portland, Mrs. Amelia J. Gould, 10; St. Lawrence Ch. Aux., 45; State St. Ch., 125; Williston Ch., Mrs. Oren Hooper, 1; Woodfords Ch., Aux., 35.62; Portland, South, Miss Sadie Thomas, 50; Ligonja Mission, 5; South Bridgton, Aux., 10, 383 62

NEW HAMPSHIRE

Exeter.—Mr. Charles S. Bates, 305 00

New Hampshire Branch.—Mrs. Jennie Stevens Locke, Treas., 21 South Spring St., Concord, Int., 703.51; Miss Ellen M. Blakely, 7.66; Alstead Center, First Ch., 3.10; Amherst, (previous contri. const. L. M., Mrs. Alice F. Parker); Barrington, C. R., 3; Barrington, East, Jr., M. B., 2; Bath, Aux., 12; Bennington, Miss. Soc., 9; Bethlehem, Aux., 10; Boscawen, Aux., 5; Prim. S. S., 2; Center Harbor, Ch., 5; Chester, Aux., 25; Claremont, Agnes Coburn Guild, 5; Concord, First Ch., Aux., 22.25; Y. W. M. S., 10; South Ch., 25.71, Aux., 30; Kimball Cir., King's Dau., 10; Concord, West, Aux., 7; Deerfield, Ch., 5.40; Dunbarton, Aux., 12; Franconia, Ladies' Aid Soc. (to const. L. M. Mrs. E. A. Pierce), 25; C. E. Soc., 5; Franklin, Anna G. Blodgett (to const. herself L. M.), 25, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Viola R. Skillin), 30; Goffstown, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Harriet W. Marden), 74.51; Greenland, Aux., 22; S. S., 5; Hampton, S. S., 3.61; Hinsdale, Ch., 22; Hollis Aux., 15; Jaffrey, Aux., 30; Keene, First Ch., F. M. S., 50; Lancaster, Aux. (prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Charlotte T. Haarvig); Lebanon, Aux., 80; West, Woman's Union (25 of

wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Samuel P. French), 39; Lee, Aux., 10; Lisbon, Aux., 17.90; Littleton, Aux., 14.45; Manchester, Friend, 47.66, First Ch., Aux., 108.25, Wallace Cir., 10, Prim. S. S., 3, C. R., 2, Franklin St. Ch., W. F. M. S., 540; Marlboro, Aux., 5, C. E. Soc. 5; Meredith, First Ch., 10; Meriden, Aux., 9; Merrimack, Aux., 21.35; Milford, W. F. M. S., 22; Newfields, Aux., 12; Newport, Mrs. Seth N. Richards and Mrs. Rollins, 100; Northwood Center, Aux., 10; Penacook, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M., Mrs. Jeanette G. Mattice), 48.35, Light Bearers, 1.80; C. R., 2.85; Portsmouth, North Ch., Aux., 145, Friend, 500; Piermont, Homeland Cir., 8; Rindge, Aux., 28.50; Rochester, First Ch., 10; Salmon Falls, Aux., 14; Troy, Ch., 15; Walpole, Aux., 25.50; Wakefield, First Ch., L. M. S., 6.80; Webster, Aux., 10, 3,104 16

Total, 3,409 16

VERMONT

Vermont Branch.—Mrs. Walter O. Lane, Treas., 55 Cliff St., Burlington, Inc. Newell Thompson Fund, 22.50; Friend, 10; Arlington, East, Ch., 3.14; Ascutneyville, Ch., 6.24; Barnet, Ch., 10.16, Aux., 8.78; Barre, Ch., 64.77; Barre, East, Ch., 4.14; Barton, Aux., 61; Bellows Falls, Ch., 36.28; Bennington, First Ch., 34.60; Second Ch., 72.52, Jubilee Comrades, 4, Alice Goodnow Mills C. R., 4; Bennington, North, Ch., 17.33; Berlin, Ch., 6.48; Bethel, Ch., 2.40; Brattleboro, Mrs. E. H. Crane, 10; Aux., 100, Swedish Ch., 1.55; Brattleboro, West, Aux., 70; Bridgewater, Ch., 8.08; Bridport, Ch., 14.15; Brookfield, Ch., 10.36; Brookfield, East, Ch., 7.80; Brownington and Orleans, Ch., 15; Burke, East, Ch., 7.77; Burlington, College St. Ch., 143.43, Aux., Int., Katharine Benedict Legacy, 17.50, C. R., 5, Dau. of Ch., 8, First Ch., 31.08, Aux., 112; Cabot, Ch., 21.70; Cambridge, Ch., 5.60; Castleton, Ch., 7.03; Charleston, East,

Aux., 7; Charlotte, Ch., 17.29, Aux., 23.50; Chelsea, Aux., 25; Chester, Aux., 10.40; Colchester, Ch., 6.99, Aux., 10; Corinth, East, Aux., 25, S. S., 6.40; Cornwall, Ch., 10.36, Aux., 40.54, S. S., 5; Coventry, Ch., 4.34, Aux., Th. Off., 17.15, S. S., 2; Craftsbury, North, Ch., 10.36, Aux., 13.50, C. E. Soc., 5; Danby, Ch., 14.38; Danville, Ch., 12.95, Aux., 20; Derby, Ch., 1.68; Dorset, Aux. (Th. Off. 53.80), 93.80; Dorset, East, Ch., 3.23; Dover, West, Ch., 1.50; Dummerston, Ch., 10.50; Duxbury, South, Ch., 2.60; Enosburg, Ch. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Helen L. Burn), 28.62, Children, 5; Essex Junction, Aux., 28.50; Fairfield, East, Ch., 1.97; Aux., 10; Florence, Ch., 3.50, Aux., 5; Gaysville, Ch., 1.50; Georgia, Ch., 3.89, Aux., 10; Glover, West, Ch., 4.58; Greensboro, Ch., 23.32; Hardwick, Aux., 6; Hardwick, East, Ch., 13.54, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. J. E. Hancock), 26.27; Hartford, Ch., 2.15; Hartford, West, Ch., 7.50; Hartland, Ch., 22.14; Highgate, Ch., 2.77; Hinesburg, Ch., 1.96, Aux., 6; Holland, West, Ch., 2.95; Hyde Park, Ch., 26.48; Hyde Park, North, Ch., 2.90; Irasburg, Aux., 19.60; Jamaica, Ch., 3.56; Jeffersonville, Ch., 17.83; Jericho Center, Ch., 10.36, Aux., 20; Johnson, Aux. 25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. J. D. Perkins), 33; Londonderry, Ch., 2.14; Lowell, Ch., 3.63; Lyndon, Ch., 2.75; Lyndonville, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Hazel A. Porter), 28, Busy Bees, 28; Ludlow, Aux., 7.29; Manchester, Ch., 14.72, Aux., 15, C. R., 3; McIndoes Falls, Ch., 21; Middlebury, Ch., 41.44; Middletown Springs, Ch., 5.18, Aux. (to const. L. M. Mrs. Amelia Woodward), 25; Milton, Ch., 2.77; Morgan, Ch., 2.33; Morrisville, Ch., 12.68; Newfane, Ch., 4.53; Newbury, Aux., 85.50; Newport, Aux., 113.65; Northfield, Laura Hazen Cir., 33; Norwich, Aux., 15.75; Orleans, Ch., 14, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Miss Edith Lothrop), 64.40; Jr. S. S., 10, C. R., 2; Orwell, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. A. A. Munger), 85, C. E. Soc., 12.50; Pawlet, Ch., 20.67; Peacham, Ch., 10.36; Peru, Aux., 15; Pomfret, North, Ch., 6.17; Post Mills., Aux., 36.05; Pownal,

North, Ch., 13.16; Proctor, Swedish Ch., 1.55; Putney, Ch., 3.90; Quechee, Aux., 22, S. S., 9; Randolph Center, Aux., 14; Richmond, Ch., 40.88; Royalton, Ch., 6.82; Royalton, South, Ch., 5.08; Aux., 5; Rupert, Aux., 26; Rutland, Aux., 100; Rutland, West, Aux., 25; Salisbury, Ch., 10.36; Saxtons River, Ch., 25; Sharon, Ch., 5.18, Ladies, 14; Sheldon, Ch., 4.82; Shoreham, Ch., 16.91, Aux. 25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Sheldon Cook), 50, S. S., 5; South Hero, Ch., 1.68; Springfield, Aux., 159.60; St. Johnsbury, First Ch., 10; North Ch., Aux., 10L.99, Round Table, 50; South Ch., Aux., 73.65, Searchlight Club, 13; Stowe, Aux., Th. Off., 22.50; Strafford, Ch., 9.75, Aux., 10; Swanton, Ch., 15.28; Sudbury, Aux., 8; Thetford, Ch., 11.69; Thetford, North, Ch., 2.85; Townshend, Ch., 5.18, Aux., 14; Townshend, West, Ch., 2.15; Tunbridge, Ch., 5.31; Tyson, Ch., 1.79; Underhill, Aux., 15, S. S., 5; Vergennes, Aux., 56; Waitsfield, Aux., 5; Wardsboro, South, Ch., 1.55; Waterbury, Ch., 20.72; Waterford, Ch., 3.02; Waterford, Lower, Friend of Missions, 2; Weathersfield, Ch., 1.86; Wells River, Ch., 42.35; Westford, Ch., 4.61; Westminster, Aux., 20; Westminster, West, Ch., 12.88, C. E. Soc., 11.50; Weybridge, Aux., 10; White River Junction, 60 cts.; Wilder, Ch., 5.18; Williamstown, Ch., 8.96, Aux., 21.20; Williston, Ch., 7.25; Wilmington, Ch., 16.20; Windham, Ch., 3.15; Woodstock, Aux., 85.10, S. S., 5, 3745 45

MASSACHUSETTS

Andover and Woburn Branch.—Miss Minnie C. Messenger, Treas., 24 Ashland St., Melrose Highlands. Ballardvale, Union Ch., S. S., 3.50; Draught, Ch., Aux., 18.75; Lowell, Eliot Union Ch., Aux., 5, Friend, 25; Highland Ch., 22.50, Pawtucket Ch., Aux., 10; Malden, Aux., 20; North Reading, Union Ch., 4.31; Stoneham, First Ch., 112.05, Aux., 25; Wakefield, Aux., 117.06, C. R., 8,

371 17

Berkshire Branch.—Miss Mabel I. Mills, Asst. Treas., 328 North St., Pittsfield. Int. on deposit, 70.11; Adams, Northfield Corner Cl., 40; Housatonic, Aux., 10.50; Lee, Aux., 290; Lenox,

- Aux., 39.47; Pittsfield, First Ch., Aux., 200, Mem. Soc., 25, South Ch., Aux. (prev. contri. const. L. M. Miss Isabel Dunham); less expenses, 18.15 656 93
- Braintree*.—Mrs. Edward O. Dyer, 30 00
- Cambridge*.—Pilgrim Ch., Miss L. F. Chamberlain, 10 00
- Essex North Branch*.—Mrs. Leonard H. Noyes, Treas., 15 Columbus Ave., Haverhill. Amesbury, Main St. Ch., C. R., 10, Union Ch., S. S., 3.50; Georgetown, Wide Awakes, 5, C. R., 4.25; Haverhill, Bradford Ch., Parish Cir., 8.41, Riverside, Ch., S. S., 2, Union Ch. Workers, 33.75, West Ch., Aux., 30.25, C. R., 3.75, Zion Ch., Aux., 5; Newbury, First Ch., Home League, 20, S. S., 7.82, C. R., 6, Dorcas Soc., 43; Newburyport, Belleville Ch., 26, Caroline Fiske Jr. M. B., 10, Central Ch., Aux., 38.03, Beginners' Dept. S. S., 4.72, C. R., 6; Rowley, Aux., 8; West Boxford, Aux., 40, S. S., 4.33, C. R., 6, 325 81
- Essex South Branch*.—Mrs. Lawrence Perkins, Treas., 27 Chase St., Danvers. Danvers, Maple St. Ch., Aux., 22, S. S., 10, Ladies' Soc., 10; Lynn Central Ch., 67.78, S. S., 5; Marblehead, Ch., 66.82; Salem, Mrs. Albert W. Hitchcock, 10, South Ch., 3.72; Swampscott, S. S., Blue Bird Cir., 5, 200 32
- Hampshire County Branch*.—Miss Harriet J. Kneeland, Treas., 51 Harrison Ave., Northampton. Amherst, First Ch., Aux., 319, Second Ch., Aux., 9; Amherst, South, Aux., 30; Easthampton, Covenant Band, 1.50; Enfield, S. S., 5; North Hadley, M. B., 3; Westhampton, Aux., 85; Lanman Band, 35; Worthington, Aux., 60, 547 50
- Middlesex Branch*.—Mrs. Mabel J. Robinson, Treas., 15 Grove St., Natick. Friend, 10; Framingham, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 64; Holliston, Aux., 23; Lincoln, M. C., 15; Natick, Aux., 125; Northboro, Lyman Assoc., 20.50; Sherborn, Pilgrim Ch., Woman's Assoc., 18.66, China Club, 7; West Medway, Second Ch., 5, 288 16
- Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch*.—Mrs. Elijah Ball, Treas., 136 Marlboro St., Wollaston. Campello, Aux., 50; Cohasset, Second Ch., 16.68; Plympton, Friend, 2; Rockland, Ch., 9.21; Weymouth, North, Aux., 15, 92 89
- North Middlesex Branch*.—Mrs. Flora M. Kimball, Treas., Littleton, Mass. Ashby, C. R., 8.25, C. E., Soc., 5; Boxboro, Aux., 16; Dunstable, Evangl Ch., Woman's Assoc., 35; Fitchburg, C. C. Ch., 178.53; Rollstone Ch., C. R., 21.35; Groton, Ladies' Benev. Soc., 50; Harvard, Aux., 35; Lunenburg, Mrs. C. P. Dickinson, 15; Maynard, Ladies, Benev. Soc., 12, 376 13
- Old Colony Branch*.—Mrs. Howard Lothrop, Treas., 3320 North Main St., Fall River. Assonet, Aux., Mrs. L. J. Bacon, 25; Attleboro, Second Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Fall River, Friend, 300, Friend, 93.75, Jr. Willing Helpers, 50, Sr. Willing Helpers, 50, Pilgrim Ch., 24, S. S., 5.39; Middleboro, First Ch., 26, Sunshine Miss. Girls, 5; New Bedford, North Ch., Woman's Guild, 30, Trinitarian Ch., 27.50, Miss. Guild, 85, Rehoboth, F. M. S., 15; Rochester, Aux., 25; Taunton, Trinitarian Ch., 56.25; less expenses, 3, 819 89
- South Swansea*.—Mr. C. A. Chace, 325 00
- Springfield Branch*.—Mrs. Mary H. Mitchell, Treas., 1078 Worthington St., Springfield. Blandford, C. E. Soc., 12; Chicopee, Third Ch., Miss Fannie E. Burgess (to const. L. M.'s Mrs. W. D. Manchester, Mrs. Frederick B. Spencer, Miss Adeline E. Howard), 75; East Longmeadow, C. E. Soc., 5; Holyoke, Grace Ch., Aux., 41, Second Ch., Girls' Club, 10; Miteneague, O. J. S., 5; Palmer, Second Ch., C. E. Soc., 10; Springfield, Emmanuel Ch., 1.25, Aux., 70, Faith Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., 200, Olivet Ch., Golden Link Soc., 14.68, South Ch., Friends, 108, 551 93
- Suffolk Branch*.—Miss Margaret D. Adams, Treas., 1908 Beacon St., Brookline, 47. Alston, Ch., Mrs. Hyde, 3, Miss Florence M. Weston, 3; Auburndale, Mrs. Joseph Cook, 5, Aux., 75, C. E. Soc., 10; Belmont, Plymouth Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., 5; Boston, Old South Ch., Aux., 110; Brighton, Mrs. C. B. Travis, 10; Brookline, Friend, 100; Miss Margaret D. Adams, 15, Mrs. Sarah D. Riggs, 15, Harvard Ch., Miss Martha A. Alford, 100, Mrs. Ellen B. Alford, 100, Mrs. Charles Blodgett, 23, Mrs. Charles N. Brush, 25, Miss Phoebe P. Edwards, 50, Mrs. Charles C. Hoyt, 25, Mrs. Elizabeth R. Lovett, 20, Miss Harriet E. Richards, 30,

Mrs. W. W. Willett, 50; Cambridge, First Ch., Aux., 485.32; Dorchester, Village Ch., Aux., 49; Hyde Park, Aux., 134; Jamaica Plain, Central Ch., Aux., 100; Newton Centre, First Ch., Friend, 15; Newton, West, Prim. Dept. S. S., 15; Norwood, First Ch., S. S., 30; Watertown, Phillips Ch., Woman's Assoc., 165, 1,769 32

Worcester County Branch.—Miss Sara T. Southwick, Treas., 144 Pleasant St., Worcester. In Memoriam, J. E. S., 2; Athol, Evang'l Ch., 43; Brookfield, Miss M. E. Gibson, 2; North Brookfield, First Ch., 67.50; South Ashburnham, People's Ch., 12.30; Templeton, Trinitarian Ch., Woman's Benev. Soc., 20; Worcester, Piedmont Ch., Friend, 25, 171 80

Total, 6,536 85

RHODE ISLAND

Rhode Island Branch.—Miss Grace P. Chapin, Treas., 150 Meeting St., Providence. Int. Anna Reed Wilkinson Fund, 32 cts.; Anonymous, 25; Barrington, Sunshine Band, 22; Bristol, Prim. S. S., 6.75; Pawtucket, Park Place Ch., C. R., 3.50; Pawtucket Ch., S. S., 105.29; Smithfield Ave. Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., 20, C. R. Dept., 5; Peace Dale, Ch., 72, W. M. S., 275.50; Providence, Central Ch., Aux., 1,125, Wilkinson M. C., 25; Union Ch., Woman's Guild, 250, 1,935 36

CONNECTICUT

Bristol.—Mr. Epaphroditus Peck, 50 00

Eastern Connecticut Branch.—Miss Anna C. Learned, Treas., 255 Hempstead St., New London. Int., Martha S. Harris Fund, 80; Colchester, Miss Abby G. Willard, 2; Groton, S. S., 2.18; Hanover, Aux., 55; New London, First Ch., Aux., 25, S. S., Home Dept., 5; Norwich, Park Ch., Aux., 51.04, 220 22

Hartford Branch.—Mrs. Sidney W. Clark, Treas., 40 Willard St., Hartford. Int. Bacon Fund, 1,183.75, Int. Clara E. Hillyer Fund, 302.60; Friend, 5, Friends, 10, Miss Julia Broadhead, 750; Mrs. Charles O. Britton, 700; Gift Stewards, Mrs. Darling, 5, Miss Elizabeth B. Dean, 10, Miss Alice Dexter, 5, Miss Mary J. Harris, 25, Miss Emma L. Harris, 10, Mrs. Loveland, 5, Mrs. C. L. Luce, 5, Mrs. C. S. Thayer, 50, Miss

Amy Welcher, 25; Andover, Ch., 19.50; Berlin, Aux., 43; Burlington, Aux., 33; Canton Center, Aux., 5, S. S. Cl., 5; Collinsville, Aux., 65, S. S., 5, C. R., 8; Columbia, Aux., 57, C. E. Soc., 16; East Hartford, First Ch., Miss. Club, 30, South Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., 9, East Windsor, Miss. Club, 7; Ellington, Aux., 83, S. S., 30; Enfield, Aux., 38; Farmington, Women's Assoc., 167; Glastonbury, Aux., 90, S. S., 27.64, C. R. 17; Granby, South Ch., Aux., 45; Hartford, Mrs. Charles R. Burt, 25, South Ch., Women, 100, C. R., 10; Kensington, Aux., 41, C. R., 12; Manchester, Second Ch., 75; New Britain, First Ch., Aux., 250, S. S., 101, South Ch., Y. W. Christian League, 25; Newton, Aux., 54.25; Plainville, Aux., 60; Plantsville, Aux., 11; Poquonock, Aux., 76, C. E. Soc., 15, C. R., 4; Rockville, Aux., 353; Rocky Hill, Aux., 10; Somerville, Ch., 13.90; South Coventry, Aux., 44; South Manchester, Aux., 225; South Windsor, Second Ch., 4; Stafford Springs, Aux., 40; Suffield, Ch., 125; Talcottville, Aux., 34; Terryville, Aux., 154; Wapping, C. R., 4; West Hartford, Aux., 196; Greystone League, 10; West Willington, Mrs. Gardner, 8; Wethersfield, C. R., 2; Windsor Locks, Aux., 48, S. S., 5, 6,026 64

New Haven Branch.—Miss Edith Woolsey, Treas., 250 Church St., New Haven. Extra Gift for 1920, 900; Friend, 100; Helper, 500; Mrs. Packard, 5; Mrs. L. B. Baker, 25; Bridgeport, United Ch., Aux., 500; Ivoryton, Aux., 5; Litchfield, Daisy Chain, 130; Middletown, First Ch., Aux., 45; New Haven, Friend, 25, Girls' Federation, 4; North Haven, Ch., 6.44; So. Canaan, Ch., 30; Stratford, Aux., 25; Washington, C. R., 137, 2,437 44

Total, 8,734 30

NEW YORK

New York State Branch.—Mrs. Charles E. Graff, Treas., 46 South Oxford St., Brooklyn. Int. on deposit for Fochow Hospital, 371.74; Mrs. G. P. Slade, Mrs. Payson Merrill, 50; Angola, Woman's Guild, 15; Binghamton, Plymouth Ch., S. S., 6; Brooklyn, Central Ch., W. F. M. S., 10, "Forward," 47; Burrville, S. S., 2.74; Chap-

paqua, First Ch., S. S., 1.76; Eggertsville, Mrs. William H. Crosby, 225; Flushing, Mrs. Frances Z. White, 10; Fulton, Jr. and Sr. Pilgrim Daughters, 5; Middletown, North St. Ch., W. M. S., 23; Moravia, C. E. Soc., 5; New Haven, First Ch., 10; New York, Forest Ave. Ch., S. S., 10; Osceola, S. S., 1.08; Pulaski, Miss. Soc., 17.50; Riverhead, Dr. Kate C. and Miss Hannah C. Woodhull, 30; Rochester, South Ch., W. M. S., 7; Sayville, C. E. Soc., 5; Syracuse, Danforth Ch., Ladies' Union, 27.50, C. E. Soc., 5, Geddes Ch., Mrs. H. A. Flint, 25; Walton, Mrs. Roderic Fitch, 3, Mrs. C. S. Wycoff, 5, Woman's Miss. Union, 66; Warsaw, Woman's Union, 108; Wattertown, Emmanuel Ch., C. R., 3; White Plains, Mrs. Emily L. McLaughlin, 50, 1,145 32

NEW JERSEY BRANCH

New Jersey Branch.—Miss Martha N. Hooper, Treas., 1451 Harvard St., Washington, D. C. N. J. Glen Ridge, Aux., 213; Montclair, First Ch., Aux., 534, Sunshine Soc., 29, Sigma Phi Soc., 10; Park Ridge, Ch., 11.70; Passaic, 200, 997 70

PENNSYLVANIA

Pennsylvania Branch.—Mrs. David Howells, Treas., Kane. Edwardsville, Reapers Miss. Soc., 15; Germantown, Jr. Nessima Guild, 3; Harford, Prim. Miss. Off. 24 cts.; Lansford, Eng. Ch., Sunbeams, 6; Mahanoy City, W. M. S., 20; Milroy, White Mem. Ch., C. E. Soc., 5;

McKeesport, C. R., 5; Philadelphia, Park Ch., W. M. S., 5; Pittston, Women, 10; Scranton, Mrs. William Pritchard, 5, 74 24

SOUTHEAST BRANCH

Southeast Branch.—Mrs. Fred R. Marsh, Treas., Tavares, Fla. Fla. Crystal Springs, Mrs. Laybourn, 12.50, S. S., 1.20; Melbourne, Miss F. A. Jackson, 10; Ga. Atlanta, Central Ch., Miss. Union, 20; Demorest, Friends, 10, 53 70

FLORIDA

Crystal Springs.—Rev. Abi L. Nutting, 40 00

TURKEY

Constantinople.—Miss Ethel W. Putney, 400 00

Total for September

Donations	24,307 69
Cong'l World Movement	2,145 86
A. B. C. F. M. Emergency Fund	499 17
Buildings	2,701 01
Specials	478 50

Total, 30,132 23

Total from October 18, 1919, to September 30, 1920

Donations	177,683 03
Cong'l World Movement	19,753 07
A. B. C. F. M. Emergency Fund	499 17
Buildings	35,805 40
Extra Gifts for 1920	2,358 00
Specials	7,901 82
Legacies	20,542 85

Total, 264,543 34

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