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A CLASS OF GIRLS, CAGAYAN, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

Many of these girls are asking for baptism



A BOOTH IN GARDEN DAY EXHIBIT, CAGAYAN, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

(See page 251)

Life and Light

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No. 6

Treasury Emergencies

By Mrs. Frank Gaylord Cook

THE Woman's Board is face to face with a most serious financial situation. At the Jubilee Meetings the delegates courageously and heartily voted that "the raising of \$160,000 be the aim for the coming year." This meant an approximate increase of twenty per cent in gifts. We hoped it would mean also a large advance in our work; we committed ourselves at once to entering the Philippines, and at succeeding meetings of the Directors we authorized a new worker each for Johannesburg and Shansi. All of these fields had been hitherto untouched by our Board and had been sending calls from which it seemed impossible to turn away.

Since then, however, there have come with increasing frequency reports from the field that tell of growing expenses and the need of more funds to do the same work as before, until now it is estimated that \$167,000 will be needed in contributions instead of the \$160,000 voted. In other words, \$30,000 above last year's receipts will be required to make the appropriations of 1919 equivalent to those of 1918 and another \$5,000 will be needed for the new work above noted.

We desire to share the facts with our constituency that they in turn may share with us the responsibility.

When we analyze this extra \$30,000 we see that the flight of prices which we have all experienced in our individual budgets has affected the cost of administration of the Board. Our rent has been raised. The new rates of postage add a very appreciable sum to the budget. The cost of paper and printing are such as to add hundreds of dollars to the expense of our magazines and literature. Every kind of supply used by the Board is affected even as it is in the home.

Again, the cost for the missionary going to or from the field is much increased. Notice has recently reached us that the rates to Africa were raised \$100. It costs at least \$150 more to go to India *via* the

Pacific than it did formerly to go by the Mediterranean. Increased cost of freight makes another large addition. The allowance granted to missionaries on furlough has been based on mere cost of living. \$100 more to each missionary on furlough was a necessity.

Turning to the foreign field we find the conditions even worse. High cost of food and fuel made it necessary recently to make an additional appropriation of \$700 for the school at Barcelona, Spain; \$500 was added to the amount usually given the school at Ahmednagar, India, where decrease in the government grant as well as increased costs created the unusual need. In Ceylon our mission took over the support of the Bible women whom the British Bible Society was no longer able to maintain. Salaries have had to be raised from ten to twenty-five per cent in various stations. The rate of exchange is becoming more and more unfavorable in many countries. The worst condition is in China, where at least \$9,500 will be necessary to correct the rate,—that is, to make the number of dollars we send equivalent in Chinese currency to the appropriations of last year. This is quite the largest single addition to the budget.

The \$5,000 for the new work was pledged by friends at the beginning of the year. We bring to you who read this the question: Where is the Board to secure the extra \$30,000? The Branches are working hard to help. The Financial Statements from month to month show that the Branches are thus far increasing their contributions at the rate of about ten per cent for the six months. This will be splendid if it continues throughout the year, as we hope and expect. But the \$30,000 is an increase of over twenty per cent. Where shall the Board look for the difference? We are looking to each one who reads these words. We want more individuals who shall feel it their pleasure and privilege to have a direct share in our work over and above what they are giving through their local societies. Please let no one stop reading at this point on the plea that she is giving all that she can. If this be true, perhaps she may still find a way to help; but let every one make sure first that it is absolutely true that she is "giving all she can."

Stewardship, influence, intelligence, prayer:—these are the four working bases of the Conquest Program. May we consider them in the order named, in relation to the quest for the \$30,000?

Space limits our discussion of *stewardship* to a brief consideration of the subject of individual gifts,—the advantages to the donors themselves as well as to the Board. By individual gifts we mean gifts sent by persons directly to Branch or Board instead of through the local society or church.

There is many a person who would give more to her Auxiliary but she fears the society will depend upon her gift and lighten its effort elsewhere; or she feels that a larger contribution from her would be out of all proportion to what others are giving. Money sent directly to Branch or Board obviates these difficulties.

Some are meeting perplexities because of the Apportionment Plan. As every one knows, a certain percentage of total gifts in a church or in a state as well as in the nation is looked upon as the portion of the Woman's Board. One or two large gifts to a local society may so increase the gifts of that church to the Woman's Board that the Board seems to be receiving an undue percentage relative to the other National Societies. Sometimes, when this happens in two or three churches, the proportion is thrown out throughout the state. Gifts sent directly to Branch or Board meet this difficulty also; for when the Apportionment Plan was adopted and the percentages allotted, it was agreed that this should apply only to money coming through the churches and not to gifts made by individuals.

Moreover the contribution thus sent has a tendency to become more personal. This is especially true when the one sending it becomes responsible for a definite part of the work. For example, a donor might specify that she would like her contribution to be used for any one of the needs enumerated above and the Board would readily apply it as desired; that \$9,500 for China could be divided into items of from \$6 to \$660.

Or, to go a step further, for those who would like to support definite work, not simply for the present year but regularly, there are shares in schools and Bible women's work; there are week's or month's shares in salaries as well as the full support of a missionary. If unassigned items are taken it will help the present emergency as much as would gifts for the special emergency needs. Miss Buckley who is in charge of the pledged work will be glad to enter into correspondence relative to these matters.

For those who feel sure it is impossible for them to make a further contribution themselves there is still the chance to use *influence* to win new friends for the Board. To ask others to give is often more difficult than to make a gift ourselves. How often we hear "I hate to ask for money"; "I won't be on the committee if it means soliciting." But, perchance, that may be the very service the Master is asking of you or me. Is not our attitude too often wrong? We "hate" to ask because we think others do not want to give. Let us, hereafter, regard it that we are offering a privilege when we give any one an opportunity to share in the great constructive work of the Kingdom. Surely we may learn many a lesson as we study the zeal and enthusiasm with which a Red Cross Drive or a "Whirlwind Campaign" is put through.

We cannot give eagerly ourselves, we cannot enlist the sympathetic support of others, without *intelligence* regarding the work which the Board is doing. Sufferings that we can see or at least that we can visualize are the ones that most readily call forth our desire to give relief. For the mother who has a son on the battlefield of Flanders nothing is so real and so absorbing as the present war. It could not be otherwise. To a few mothers the battle for the Kingdom of God is so real that they are as proud to have a son or a daughter on that battle front as are the parents of our brave boys in France. But, after making allowance for this personal element there are certain comparisons which we may well consider. To a Christian is it not possible that the tortures of bleeding Armenia should be as vivid as those of martyred Belgium? Should not the soul-hunger of the bound-footed women of China be as appealing as the physical starvation of the women and children of devastated France? Should not the agony of India's womanhood in suffering unattended by physician or skilled nurse resound in our ears as loudly as do the cries of the plague-stricken Serbians deserted by the German doctors? The only way for us to see the one picture as clearly as the other is to read and listen to every bit of information with equal eagerness. The result will be not that we shall diminish our Red Cross labors or our contributions to war relief but that we shall find new ways of including both these and the missionary claims in our deepest sympathy and our ardent support.

Finally, we may give, we may work, but we shall not succeed without *prayer*. Does any one of us begin to use prayer as she might? How much do we pray for wisdom in deciding the proportion of our income which we shall use in the Master's work? How eagerly do we pray that God will bless and through His power multiply the money we give? How earnestly and regularly do we pray that the Father will lead others to give commensurately with the need? If every reader of this article should pray fervently and pray faithfully from now until October 18 that the needed money be raised, that the Board may not sound the call for retreat on any battle line in 1919, have you any doubt of the result? Will you not do this?

The National Women's Prayer Battalion, a new organization for which such women as Mrs. Newell Dwight Hillis, Mrs. Finley Shepard, Mrs. J. H. Moore and many others are standing sponsor, issued lately this "call to prayer":—

**A Call to Prayer
to All Mothers.**

"The time has come when Mothers' Day should mean something more than a beautiful sentiment. We who in the past have worn the white flower in memory of the mothers who are no longer with us should to-day think of the mothers all over the world who are wearing the red flower of courage, and are bravely giving their sons 'that democracy may not perish from the earth.'

"If the mothers of the world were gathered together on this Mothers' Day, the dark-skinned mother of India would not understand the speech of the French or English or American mothers, but their hearts would be united in the same prayer that their boys might bravely fight, and come home with honor. May we not ask of God that He will grant the mothers Spartan hearts, that they may with high courage stand behind the men who are fighting for freedom and the sanctity of the home?"

This Movement, started some time ago in England, has made rapid progress since introduced in this country. For complete information write to the National Women's Prayer Battalion, Rev. Eva Ryerson Ludgate, Room 248, 200 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y.

Editorials

We are able to show this month the pictures of the two young women adopted by the Woman's

Recruits for
Foochow.

Board of Missions in April. Miss Kentfield is a graduate of Mount Holyoke College, class of 1914, and since her graduation has taught in North Bennington, Vt., and in Connecticut. In these places she has been active in Christian work and has won warm commendations from those who have been associated with her. She has been appointed to the Foochow Mission with the expectation that she will be added to the teaching staff of the Ponasang Girls' School.



Miss Kentfield

Miss Eunice T. Thomas, the daughter of a Methodist clergyman is also a native of Massachusetts although her present home is Baltimore, Md. She graduated at the School of Liberal Arts, Boston University, in 1905, and has done post-graduate work at Columbia University, in addition to several years of valuable experience in teaching. She is a sister of Mrs. E. H. Smith of Ingtai and desires to give herself to the educational work in the Foochow Mission. She also will teach in the Ponasang Girls' School. These appointments will bring relief and cheer to the group of workers in Foochow, and the young women will be speeded on their way this summer by the affection and sympathy of a large circle of Woman's Board friends.



Miss Thomas

The dates for this School of Women's Foreign Missionary Societies have already been announced,—July 9–17. Mrs. Montgomery will give the lectures on the text-book, *Women Workers of the Orient*, and there will be classes led by Mrs. Henry W. Peabody, Mrs. W. H. Farmer, Miss Mary Preston and others. Dr. Robert E. Speer, Dr. Gurubai Karmarkar

Northfield
Summer School.

and missionaries from many fields will give addresses. There will be a special program on the McCall Mission, Christian Literature will be presented in an attractive way, and there will be instruction and refreshment for all. The Aloha Camp is under the usual efficient leadership, and applications which seem to betoken a capacity attendance are already coming in. For further details, rates of board, etc., apply to the Board headquarters for Northfield circulars.

The "wing" of the Northfield School, now an independent and flourishing summer assembly, though only in its second year, will be held at Chambersburg, Pa., June 27-July 7, where the buildings and campus of Wilson College offer ample and attractive accommodations. Mrs. Montgomery and Mrs. Peabody, with other well-known leaders, will combine to make the program to be offered there most inspiring. Circulars describing this Summer School of Missions more fully may be obtained from Miss Elizabeth S. McManigal, 105 East 22d Street, New York City.

The Committee on Publications have decided not to prepare special outline programs for the new text-book. There will be, however, from month to month in *LIFE AND LIGHT* beginning with the current month, a list of books, magazine articles and leaflets which will be available for Congregational program-makers in the territory of the Woman's Board of Missions. On page 276 will be found the first installment of these suggestions, dealing with Chapter I, "Work Within the Home."

As this magazine goes to press, twelve Conquest Committees are reported at work in ten Branches and two Associations, and by the time it reaches the reader at least four and probably five more Branches will have organized for the Campaign. First steps towards such organization have been taken in three others where it is hoped that definite work may be under way by summer.

And the committees—what are they doing? Here and there they have presented the Conquest Program in some church. A few groups have already voted to make it their platform. But for the most part the committees are still in the stage of preparation. Their

is no small task. For they are charged, first, to carry to the women of the churches, especially those who have been indifferent, such an interpretation of the missionary enterprise as shall show it to be of fundamental importance even in a world at war, certainly in a world to be made safe from war; and in the second place, to summon every Christian woman to the determined use of the four forces of money, prayer, influence and intelligence that the Christ-spirit may be given opportunity to dominate the world. The Conquest Program is simply a plan of action to be recommended for such women; and first the women must be roused. Such a task raises many questions. How can we get a hearing from "uninterested" women? Which churches shall we approach first, and how? How can we most effectively use the background of the war to throw into relief the meaning of our missionary work in the life of the world? How can we carry over into our "Christian campaign for international good will" the dead-in-earnest, sacrificial spirit and the high standard of service characteristic of war work? How may we mobilize pray-ers sufficient to assure us speakers enough and power beyond their own? Such a task requires for its accomplishment reading, earnest thinking, faithful study of conditions, conference, much prayer; and so committees are in the process of getting ready, some for work in the summer, others for intensive work in the fall.

Again readers of LIFE AND LIGHT are summoned to prayer in behalf of the Campagin and especially for the committees. A simple Conquest Program prayer cycle with daily topics has been prepared, and any who will give themselves to daily intercession for the Campaign are invited to send for and follow it (postage two cents). "If a thing can be done, experience and skill can do it; if a thing can't be done, only faith can do it." We could set ourselves no less a goal; yet to reach it is a thing which "can't be done" save through triumphant faith in our Commander, in our cause and in our course. We earnestly ask your supporting prayer that faith *may* "do" this thing.

M. P.

Do not forget to follow Prayer Cycle of Conquest Program in June.

A letter of greeting and information has been sent out this past month to every Life Member of the Woman's Board whose name and address could be secured. The lists on file at our office represent a company 5,000 strong, but we are confident that there are many Life Members whose names are not in our card catalogue. If you are a Life Member and have not received this important letter from headquarters, will you kindly send us a post card at once giving your name and full address, together with the name of your Branch.

**Life Members
Take Notice.**

We wish to express our thanks to the friends who have responded to the request for addresses of missionaries not now in the active service of the Woman's Board of Missions, but formerly under its support. Any information regarding Miss Harriet S. Ashley, India, 1871, Miss Harriet Blake, Spain, 1872, Mrs. J. M. Minor, India, 1878, Mrs. Edward Norris, Turkey, 1882, Dr. Emma K. Ogden, India, 1876, Miss Isabel Saunders, Turkey, 1894, Miss Elizabeth Sisson, India, 1892, Miss Arma Smith, Turkey, 1891, Miss Ida V. Smith, Japan, 1888, Miss Helen L. Wells, Turkey, 1887, and Miss Mary S. Williams, Turkey, 1871, will be appreciated.

**Information Regarding
Former Missionaries.**

Miss Isabelle Phelps has returned from a very satisfactory tour of the Southeast Branch, where she was most cordially welcomed and opportunity given for her to speak in many of the churches who are interested in supporting her associate, Miss Grace M. Breck, Paotingfu, China. Miss Phelps is now in Eastern Maine, the Branch which supports her, and is planning to sail August 15.

**Personal
Notes.**

Miss Mary M. Rogers, under appointment to the Madura Hospital, is expecting to sail July 27 in company with Miss Van Allen, Rev. and Mrs. Herrick, and probably Dr. Karmarkar.

Mrs. Ernest Partridge of Sivas reports a letter from her sister Miss Graffam, dated February 4. She sent her photograph to show that she is in the best of health and is as hard at work as ever. Of the Sivas station group Mr. Camp is military governor of Bethlehem, Mrs. Sewny at Port Said, Dr. Clark on his way to Palestine and Mr. Partridge in Russia.

First Meeting of Southeast Branch

It is an ideal state conference program which opens with a praise service in the evening and the second day thereafter closes at 10 A.M. with an "auto ride along some of Ormond's famous drives and a bath in the ocean"! (Note: Bring your bathing suits.)

The special interest for us in this General Congregational Conference of Florida and the Southeast lies in the fact that our Southeast Branch held its first annual meeting in connection therewith, April 10, the centre of attraction being Miss Isabelle Phelps, Paotingfu, China.

We rejoice in the interest and loyalty of our youngest Branch during its first year. Its gifts have passed our expectations; its growing satisfaction in its own missionary, Miss Grace Breck, Paotingfu, has given one more evidence of the fact that a personal representative on the field is an inspiration.

The chief officers of the Branch, identical with those of the Home Missionary Union of Florida, the two organizations working in close alliance in the churches, were elected as follows: Mrs. George B. Spalding, President; Mrs. Charles E. Enlow, Secretary; Mrs. George B. Waldron, Treasurer.

THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD

RECEIPTS FROM APRIL 1-30, 1918

	For Regular Work			For Buildings	Extra Gifts for 1917 and 1918	Specials	Legacies	TOTAL
	Branches	Other Sources	TOTAL					
1917	\$10,501.32	\$1,111.36	\$11,612.68	\$13,477.14	—	\$88.86	\$5,301.49	\$30,480.17
1918	16,565.06	34.93	16,599.99	423.50	—	126.00	—	17,149.49
Gain	\$6,063.74		\$4,987.31			\$37.14		
Loss		\$1,076.43		\$13,053.64			\$5,301.49	\$13,330.68

OCTOBER 18, 1917, TO APRIL 30, 1918

1917	\$56,716.16	\$3,008.86	\$59,725.02	\$36,879.66	\$4,298.31	\$836.01	\$11,254.18	\$112,993.18
1918	67,452.88	4,484.90	71,937.78	19,597.83	16,509.38	1,478.55	12,026.05	121,549.59
Gain	\$10,736.72	\$1,476.04	\$12,212.76		\$12,211.07	\$642.54	\$771.87	\$8,556.41
Loss				\$17,281.83				

Carrying On

IT is a natural question for many people to raise in this day, why we should undertake building operations anywhere either in the homeland or upon the foreign missionary field. In this country such operations are reduced to the lowest possible figure; why undertake to push them in the Orient? It is certainly not to be desired that such plans should be made now on any general scale, yet we can all understand that special conditions at certain points may make advance without delay along this line highly important, and the Committee on Buildings of the Woman's Board would like to call the attention of the readers of *LIFE AND LIGHT* to three cases of this kind.

There is in the city of Matsuyama, Japan, a hill crowned by a castle, around the base of which the city groups itself, crowding to the point of ascent. Upon the hillside is property owned and occupied by the Japanese Red Cross. Because it is on the hill and separated from the teeming life of the city, it is not the best location for the work of the Red Cross. Down in the crowded city at the foot of the hill is a large girls' school into which the pupils come from the entire province to secure the advantages of the Christian education which is there offered. Old buildings which twenty years ago served very well for the school are now dilapidated and cannot possibly stretch their confines to accommodate the number who now wish the advantages of the school. The owners of the Red Cross property will sell but must do so at once. The property in the city now occupied by our girls' school, hemmed in on every side by business and, far worse, by the most objectionable quarter of the city, must be disposed of. On the hill, only ten minutes' climb from the city streets, the school would have ample room for the present and for many years to come. The buildings now upon the land will not serve more than temporarily but the material in them is valuable for use in rebuilding and such as is not needed for that can be sold to good advantage. To carry through this important transaction the sum of \$30,000 will be required. Of this the Woman's Board has in hand \$15,000. If this opportunity is lost, it is not likely that anything equal to it can be found again. Delay in providing the funds will

certainly lose us the opportunity. In these days of dealing with millions \$15,000 seems a paltry sum to ask for such an enterprise. We ask with confidence and hope that some steward of the Lord's money may be found who will invest, through the Woman's Board, \$15,000 in a work of construction for the rising generation in the south of Japan which will tell mightily upon the development of the whole country.

Most of us have been studying the great continent of Africa this year and are persuaded of the importance of prompt measures to Christianize the people of that country before the Mohammedan hordes can sweep down from the North and claim it all in the name of the false prophet as they have already claimed the northern part. Shall we who would set up the standard of Jesus Christ be found less active than they? In our Zulu Mission, Umzumbe, seventy-five miles southwest of the city of Durban, is a long-established station of the American Board, memorializing for all time the name of such workers as the Bridgmans, and having as one of its chief activities a school for the girls of that region. By the physical characteristics of the country this section sets itself quite apart from that occupied by our Inanda girls' school, nearly a hundred miles away. Long years ago the building which still accommodates our girls' school was built. Time, tempests and white ants have all done their work upon it. It is not safe for the girls to lean against window casings. The stairs must be especially fortified in order to be used by the school; and of space there is no more for the many who would crave admittance. Meanwhile the desire for education has become a burning zeal with the Zulu people. They demand it and the Government requires it for them. A move must be made to provide for this needed instruction. Can we turn back into their heathen homes girls who have had rudimentary instruction and learned that there is something better in life, simply because we cannot accommodate them under our leaking roof? Can we allow the physical welfare of our girls to be endangered by the state of the building which is fit for nothing but to be demolished? War prices and conditions prohibit building in many parts of the mission field at present but not so at Umzumbe where the native clay is to be found in abundance and the people themselves can make the bricks

necessary for construction. Again a call for \$15,000 must be sent out to the stewards of the Lord's money. Who will answer? We cannot delay. We must press forward, and Africa must be made a strong and righteous nation, with its womanhood Christianized and civilized and ready to go forward as the development of the entire race progresses.

In the Marathi Mission of our Board in India is the station of Satara situated in the midst of a dense heathen population devoted to the worship of the god Krishna. Doors were formerly tight shut against the approach of the missionary, but a change has come over Satara. The people have seen what the missionary has to bring to them; they have seen what Christian schools can do for them, and they are desiring these benefits with a great longing which leads them to send their sons and daughters into the central school of the station in numbers that cannot be handled with present equipment. Land belonging to the Mission is there to be built upon. A small investment, only \$5,000, would provide a dormitory for the girls which would amply meet all needs. If the gift is withheld, the life of the school, and through it, of the community, must be strangled. Advance is entirely impossible under present conditions. Miss Nugent, the missionary in charge, who is just returning after furlough, is leaving with bright hopes based upon promises of help towards a church building and a boys' dormitory; and the Woman's Board will hold back the whole work of this station and district by failing to supply the need of the girls.

The Woman's Board would lay these three urgent needs upon the hearts of the Christian women who have so nobly risen before to the demands of the work. It rests with them to say whether we shall now turn away from God-given opportunities or whether we shall enter in and occupy in His name.

To erect buildings for the proper housing of our work means to provide for the building of character, the construction of nations. We are familiar with the thought of destruction in these sad days. How good it is to turn our attention to a constructive work, knowing that we are building on sure foundations of righteousness and truth without which there can be no enduring peace for the world.

A Week of Evangelism in Tunghsien

By Margaret Ann Smith

I WAS privileged to go out with the preaching bands of the Tunghsien women in February during the week set apart for special evangelistic effort all over China. Thirty Christian women, including five Bible women, constituted our group. This was divided into two main bands, with two Bible women, one from each church, as leaders. Mrs. W. B. Stelle and Mrs. A. H. Smith were our expert advisers and able helpers. In the weeks before there were preparation meetings. For each day of the special

week a text was assigned and discussed with the Bible verses and themes centering round it. In many meetings for prayer we were all drawn closer to God, praying especially that our own hearts might be pure and the hearts of our hearers responsive.



The Evangelistic Band on Tour

The pictures show Saturday's group

gathered at the church, after the morning lesson and prayer, ready for the day's journey—one band going to the south, one to the east. Each band carried a picture of Christ on the cross, and Jesus' great love was the central message at each stop.

Our means of conveyance is familiar,—the Chinese cart! None of our trips was very lengthy during the week, the longest being twelve *li*, or four miles. Within that radius about Tunghsien there are some eighty villages with an average of 275 inhabitants. Sometimes the two main bands redivided into two or three bands, so that on an average three bands went out each day. The smallest audience was twenty inside a house on a windy day, the largest

probably 120; average for each day seventy-three bands, that makes 210; and so during the six days we spoke to 1,260 men, women and children. The men of the church were putting forth like effort and it is glorious to think of the thousands that were reached.

Some days were very windy and it was no easy task to put up our papers with their precious texts. *Gowliang* stalks split in two are helping solve our difficulties. *Gowliang* has a ten-foot stalk with the grain at the top of the stalk in a head more like wheat or millet than an ear of corn. A willing Chinese youth has pulled them from the fence as you see in the picture, and with his assistance we are nailing to the mud wall of the village inn a paper bearing this text, "Create in me a clean heart, O God."

In addition to the large texts we had many small attractive leaflets issued by the Union Tract Society of Hankow especially for this week. This little group shows one of our girls teaching the children—it was taken without their knowing, of course; later they will each receive a paper and learn to read a verse.

Oh, the eager children! how they swarmed about us in every village, eager to look, yet more eager to learn. As they were told the story of Jesus, the noisy little mob changed to an orderly class, pathetic in their hungry intentness. How the boys read off the verses! for in many villages the boys are taught to read in schools in the temples. How I want for them Christian teachers! And the girls! "Oh, we don't read, we don't go to school"—so said the little girls (the girls in their late teens and early twenties do not come out to street meetings), and often stupidly they stood and learned not a word. They couldn't learn, and yet I know Chinese sisters are as clever as their brothers. Haven't I been in our girls' schools? And the older folks? The villagers treated us always with the courtesy for which the Chinese are famed, giving us tea to drink, asking us if our journey had tired us and wouldn't we rest awhile in their house.

Have you ever seen a dog, coming in from a long run, find his supper on a plate in the corner? Some one bothers him and he turns with a hurried snap and then quickly back to his supper again. I saw a lithe young farmer reach through the circle of women in front of him and with a quiet shake silence a troublesome boy, all the while never taking his eyes from the speaker. Christ crucified was being

preached, and he didn't want to miss a word. He was hungry. I found out later, through the Bible woman, that his name was T'sui (pronounced Tswa) and that he had no false gods in his house. I called him Hungry T'sui. I have handed in his name to the men workers and am hoping and praying that some day I may tell you we have changed his name to Satisfied T'sui—won't you pray, too?

The eager audiences of the week have aroused a fresh desire to satisfy them, not only in our Bible women but in many of our church women, old and young. They are planning Sunday afternoon meetings in some of these villages near Tunghsien. As a beginning they have started up again the Sunday afternoon service in the home of Mrs. Jong, Chaff Lane. Miss Mabel Galt, now at Pomona College, Claremont, Cal., eldest daughter of Rev. Howard Galt, formerly had

charge of this work. I never see these women and children but they speak with loving appreciation of her. A band of five now go to Chaff Lane every Sunday. A sewing woman and a young teacher speak to the women, who sit on a kang in an inner room. The children sit on benches in the little courtyard, with its four sheltering walls of mud, and three schoolgirls teach them.

We need your prayers that we may have wisdom, strength and courage to carry the Bread of Life to these hungry ones.



Putting Up Posters for Meeting

“This work of missions is the biggest, the most far-reaching, most divine task that confronts the twentieth century man. The message for the hour is for the main body to come up to the firing line. That life is most worth living whose work is most worth while.”

A Refuge for Flood Sufferers in Peking

HAST fall friends were invited to attend an entertainment given in the College Assembly Room. After the entertainment, a student made a most earnest appeal for funds for our "Winter Refuge for Girls," and from friends and teachers present about \$150 was realized. The college girls themselves contributed over \$40 in addition, and since, largely through the efforts of Mrs. Charles Young, about \$200 more has been contributed, several foreigners pledging enough to support one child in the Refuge through the winter, and the Union Nurses' Training School, located at the Methodist Mission, not only contributed money, but promised to help in the service of love.

It was the college Y. W. C. A. which got up the entertainment, and through this organization the plan for the Refuge was evolved and the project started. The Association asked Mrs. Young to act as Honorary Treasurer, and the writer and Mrs. Pettus to act as advisors. Just across the narrow street from the college front gate is a yard with a row of ten small rooms, all facing the south. All the renters were asked to leave this court, a kindly contractor put it in order for a mere nominal price, and November 30 we were ready for our first little inmates. The college girls had solicited clothing and bedding from many friends in the city. We had decided that thirty was the most we could care for, and they were to be girls between the ages of ten and eighteen.

As this is a union college, it was decided not to take all the girls from the nearest flooded territory, the American Board and the American Presbyterian field southwest of Peking, but to ask Christian leaders in other fields to be responsible for gathering a quota of girls also. These girls, as a rule, were not to be taken from Christian families, as it was felt that each church should care for its own people. They are to stay four months, and when the bitter cold has passed, at Chinese Ch'ing Ming, about our Easter time, they are to be returned to the centers from which they were gathered, and be claimed by their parents.

At Chehsien, on the Hankow Railway about fifty or sixty miles from Peking, fifteen children who had lived in three different villages

in the county were gathered at the mission chapel. They were from families which had no connection with the church; the city gentry helped in selecting them, and their names were registered by the county magistrate. Three of this company were rejected as being too weak to go to Peking, but on November 30 twelve ragged, dirty damsels, the youngest only seven or eight, the oldest thirteen, set out under the escort of the evangelist, Mr. Fan. At the Peking station one of the College Juniors and the writer were waiting to receive them at noon. It was a forlorn, bewildered line which climbed down from the train and clung together on the platform, but the college girl soon had two of them by the hand and clinging all together the procession passed through the station to the jinrikshas, the writer having walked ahead more rapidly to engage them. Meanwhile three burly policemen rushed up, and a crowd gathered. "Are these children being sold?" was asked sternly. A servant replied, "No, this is a work of mercy of the Women's College, and the city authorities have been notified." Here I put in a few words, some of the little refugees clinging to me, not knowing whether to be more afraid of the policeman or of the coolies who were trying to get them into their jinrikshas. "Oh, if the missionary is with them it is all right," said the leading policeman, turning away.

The ten little maidens who left the Methodist Hospital, where they were cleaned, late in the afternoon to go to their new home, were so transformed that they hardly knew themselves. I thought I detected a look of relief when they were installed in just a common, clean Chinese house for their winter home. Everything in the hospital looked so big and strange. Then some big sisters from the food committee led them across the street to the college dining room, where the students themselves had cooked the meal for them and waited on them with glowing faces.—*The Chinese Recorder*.

Wait not till you are backed by numbers. Wait not until you are sure of an echo from a crowd. The fewer the voices on the side of truth, the more distinct and strong must be your own.—*Channing*.

Our New Philippine Task

By Mrs. F. C. Laubach

WY Sunday school class is composed of young girls who speak English fluently. Indeed it is hard for them to speak extemporaneously in Visayan. They say they think in English and prefer to use English. These girls are looking forward to having an American young woman direct them in their social and religious activities. This is the first year they have not had an American woman teacher in the school here. The married women and the children, too, are all waiting with open arms for these young women.

The Primary School which I have had in our house for two years will soon close for this term. I do not know whether we shall open it again or not. The Theological School which has been planned for will start in June, and I fear we shall need all the rooms downstairs for it. However, if there is much demand for the Primary School we may start it in another house. I don't feel that a new



Our First Church at Cagayan
These women have been baptized

missionary should do anything that takes as much time as the school until after she has learned the language. We did everything we could to become acquainted when we first came, and did what the people asked us to do. We have had an average attendance of fifty in the school this year. This is more than I care to teach, although I have had good Filipina teachers to assist me. I should like to see the school develop into a kindergarten.

‡ The work on the north coast is with Filipinos, but they are not all educated. We are using educated Filipinos in order to reach the common people, who are greatly in the majority. Our Barrio Sunday schools are all among uneducated people. The boys from our Sunday school in Cagayan, who are high-school students, lead the Barrio schools. To-day we asked some of the girls to volunteer to lead near-by schools. I shall be very happy when we can have some one to train these girls so that their efforts will be effective in bringing many to Christ.

Ignorance and superstition are very common. During our last cholera epidemic the people tried to drive the bad spirit away by explosions of petroleum. A small amount of petroleum was put into a piece of bamboo and then lighted; this exploded, causing considerable noise. The smoke and noise resulting were supposed to keep the evil spirit from that home. This was kept up all over town for more than a week. We could almost imagine we were "somewhere in France."

The municipality of Cagayan has a population of more than 25,000. We have a high school and seven primary schools in the municipality. Two weeks ago the schools had "garden and corn demonstration day." I will send you some of the pictures we took. There are four other municipalities in our territory having a population greater than Cagayan. Cagayan has a good harbor and is the center of the field. At present we are the only American Board family in Cagayan. There is one other American woman and one Spanish woman. There are ten or twelve American men.

When Mr. Bell was here we planned a girls' department in connection with the Theological School. Bible women and wives for our ministers would be trained in such a department. We also thought we might offer courses in English, music, etc., for those

girls who have formerly gone to Manila for this purpose. Of course this development will depend a great deal upon the wishes of the young women whom you send out, and what they can do. The north coast is still a pioneer field, and it is not possible to put new workers in any one groove with the idea of their remaining there permanently.

At least four of the men whom we expect to attend the Theological School in June are married, and they will bring their wives with them. We must do all we can for them while they are here. They all speak English. I think each family has a child or two.

I am also enclosing some pictures of Bukidnon women and men. Every day a group or two of these wild people come to Cagayan. They have traveled many miles and usually stay here a few days and rest. I have often thought some kind of a rest house for the women and children would be a blessing. They are timid and afraid. We have a hard time getting the women to have their pictures taken. At Christmas time I have offered cards to them. They would not take them from me, but would take them later if I went away leaving the cards in a conspicuous place. Our little boy Charles always attracts their attention, and they often stop and converse about him



Domestic Science Girls Demonstrating Corn Foods on "Garden Day"

among themselves. These Bukidnons are as primitive as the American Indians in New Mexico but are absolutely harmless.

The account of the Jubilee Meetings was very inspiring. I wish we could have been present the day the money for the Philippines was raised. The magnificent manner in which the people at home are supporting the work is a constant incentive to us to put forth our utmost to meet the needs of this overripe field.

It is impossible for any one who has not been in Mindanao to realize how many people there are who want Jesus Christ. There are many who have torn away from any association with the Roman Catholic Church which they may have had in the past and who are now ill at ease and hungry. They find that soul hunger satisfied when they meet Christ in our churches,—but He is a new Christ, not dead but living, not an unapproachable potentate but a friend.



The Home of Mr. and Mrs. Laubach

“If your love does not root itself deep enough under your feet to reach the heathen on the other side of the globe, it will not climb high enough to reach heaven over your head.”

Notes from Ahmednagar Hospital

Dr. Ruth Hume writes: "This year, like last, plague has more or less interfered with our ordinary work and given us a different kind. Only this morning a woman from a village came in need of an operation. There was no immediate urgency for it. Possibly she thought she would put off the evil day. But she decided to wait a couple of months until the epidemic is over. Having waited six years she thinks she can stand the discomfort a little longer. I had hoped that inoculations would be wholesale this year after last year's experience. The people have not come up to my expectations, though they have done fairly well. Many have left town, carrying infection with them. Yet I continue hopeful that another year will see them tumbling over each other at the very beginning of the epidemic. Last week the crowd was so unwieldy for a few days that I asked for a policeman to handle them in an orderly manner. This year I had planned not to make trips into the surrounding villages, near and far, as I did last year, but leave that to some one else. However, yesterday, Mr. Burr persuaded me to go to Shendi, six miles away in his motor. We were gone from home two hours and a half and inoculated sixty-nine people. A few more would have come, but I had promised to operate that morning and could not wait. Our record since July 17 is only thirteen short of five thousand. And of course we shall soon pass that mark. It is a great comfort to have



Brahman Family
All patients in Hospital except the baby.

our superintendent, Miss Johnson, back from her furlough. A number of applicants were awaiting her arrival. There are seven in the new nurses' class. Miss Johnson was thrown right into heavy work,—heavier than she had done for a long time. Our assistant, Kripabai, asked for leave for further study, and is now at Ludhiana. She is ambitious and had her heart set upon it."

Dr. M. Clara Proctor writes: "Congratulations to the W. B. M. over the completion of fifty years of service, and also congratula-



Mohammedan Patient with her family

tions to every missionary on the field whose work will be cheered and lightened by portions of the Golden Anniversary Gift! Work goes on here in the same old but ever new way. Plague seems to be here to stay this time; and until the people learn how to use the powers of local government they now possess, the pestilence will probably continue until they clean up the city, in spite of missionary and government efforts to inoculate each member of the community every six months.

In a later letter Dr. Hume writes:

About two months ago we had a Jain patient in the Hospital, who was both interesting and troublesome. Part of her troublesomeness was what made her interesting, though the rest of her troublesomeness was just plain trouble. I will tell you about the interesting part.

I was asked to go into the city about two weeks previously to see this same Jatibai. I proceeded to try to find out what was the matter with her, when I discovered that the family had also called two Indian doctors,—a Parsee and a Brahman. But they, being mere

men, had to stay outside while I investigated. I believe they had not seen the patient before, any more than I had. I went out to them and reported the findings. The Parsee doctor at once said, "That means operation, nothing else." And quite right he was.

The men of the family called on me in the afternoon and asked if we could do the operation. I told them we could and named a tidy sum as the fee because they were well-to-do Jains. Jains always are before they die, for they are just naturally money makers, though not money spenders, except for clothes and jewels and an extra occasion, such as a wedding. Thrifty? Well, perhaps *close* would be a better adjective to use. The women trim the left sleeve of their jackets,—the one which shows; but the right one is covered by the *sari*, so what is the use of trimming it? Furthermore the back of the aforesaid jacket consists of strings to hold the front on, for the *sari* comes over the back as well.

I heard nothing more of my patient and wondered whether my price was so high that they were going to let the patient die or whether they had taken her elsewhere; but two weeks later one of the I. M. S. doctors came along with the men and wanted the woman brought to us for operation! We wanted her to come in that afternoon for operation at eight o'clock the next morning. But that day was *Sankranth*, a big holiday, and a most inauspicious day. They went to the astrologers, who stated that four o'clock would be an auspicious hour to come to the hospital! Accordingly her room, a private one, was made ready, and the night nurse and night watchman were told to admit her. The next morning she kept delaying the nurses in their preparation of her for operation. The women with her begged for delay until the men folks should arrive. On their arrival they wanted us to wait until still others should come. We began to get suspicious, and I asked, "What did the astrologer say?" That let the cat out of the bag. They laughed and said the auspicious hour for the operation was at exactly 8.45. Shortly after 8.30 accordingly we started the anæsthetic and were all ready. The clock really was slow and was surreptitiously moved forward four minutes. The woman with Jatibai said everything was all right, and we proceeded to do a successful operation, watched from the outside by as many women as could peek through a broken pane

of glass. (That pane was broken long ago by a woman who butted her head into it in her uncomprehending understanding of something or other we were doing for a relative—and it is waiting to be replaced *after* the war, when the price of glass and other necessities and luxuries shall have accommodated itself to our finances.) The patient kept me on the anxious bench for a few days and then proceeded to get well. She asked to be told a few days before she should be allowed to go home so that the astrologers might again be consulted as to the auspicious day. One morning she said she was going home. I replied that I wanted her three or four more days. Well, she was just wondering what I would say, as she had no intention whatever of leaving that day. I set the following Monday for her to leave. But the astrologer set Wednesday. Naturally she waited till Wednesday.

I was called out of town before Wednesday, and the husband tried to haggle with Miss Johnson over the price I had told him. But I had also told Miss Johnson, and he paid it. That does not interfere with their friendliness, for she is coming to dispensary for a little treatment for which she need not stay in the Hospital. They have heaps of jewels. We took the pictures of various members of the family. Thereupon they asked to come the next day and have their pictures taken again with *more* jewels and fine clothes. Jewels are the chief interest of these women, and their husbands are proud to have them have plenty.

I have written about these rich people. But it is practically famine here. The price of grain is as high or higher than in the famine, and people are really suffering.

“Are we praying for our missionaries and for the work in which they and we are engaged? If a million people were on their knees night and morning asking God to thrust out the men and women needed, and to move upon the hearts of the churches so that they would provide the funds needed for their maintenance and equipment, we would see such results as we have never seen, and shall never see, until we avail ourselves of the infinite resources of our God. There is urgent need now of prayer that is fervent and effectual.”

Board of the Pacific

President, MRS. E. A. EVANS

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Learning Chinese Ways

By Bertha H. Allen, Foochow

Miss Allen went to the field in 1916, and is the Congregational representative in the Union Kindergarten Training School.—*The Editor.*

HOW I wish you could have had the interesting trip I have just made to Kucheng! It should have taken me two days and nights; but the launch, being Chinese, decided to wait over for twenty-four hours to have its inner workings adjusted, so for three whole days there was not a person in sight who spoke a word of English, and I learned more Chinese than I should have done in a week with a teacher.

Miss Jacob, the English kindergartner for the Training School, and Miss Fagg have been finishing off a class of seven fine Chinese girls who have been taking kindergarten training, three of them in the name of the Training School. They asked me to go up and examine them and be present when they graduated. I was delighted, for the trip has a great reputation for beauty, and after I really begin work I shall not have time for sightseeing. Then, too, I wanted to see how well the girls had been getting the kindergarten spirit.

With my two bamboo baskets and the messenger we left Ponasang early in the evening, and wound our way down to the river to a tiny boat, in which we curled up with our fire-baskets to keep warm until we should reach the Upper Bridge. The messenger led the way to a native inn, where he found a tiny dark room off the main room and deposited me. This was great fun, for I have been envying people ever since I arrived in Foochow who have told of inn experiences they have had.

The one light,—the size of a pea,—the crowd of men eating their early rice the other side of the broken glass partition, the bamboo fire-baskets which all carried, and the bed "shelf" where I was sitting wrapped in my steamer rug and surrounded by my baskets, all made such an interesting scene that I had to smile to myself.

I went to our little mission chapel, where I had been before. The preacher was hospitality itself when he heard that I would have to spend the day there. He opened his whole house to me, which roofed the day schools, the chapel, a kindergarten and his own big family.

Here I wrote letters, and had the novel experience of teaching my first Chinese kindergarten! The little woman in charge knew nothing about a kindergarten, but the preacher was not going to have any one get ahead of him, so had gathered this group of fifteen dear little folks, put this woman over them, and called it his "kindergarten." He surely is a man with "push," and I do hope he will not get discouraged, but will hold on a few years until we can train a kindergarten for him. I had a good time with these children, though I don't think they understood half I tried to say. I especially tried to give the woman a tiny idea of some of the things she could do with the children, but have grave doubts as to my success.

Night saw me cuddled up on my inn bed, awaiting the midnight launch whistle. The dim lights cast weird shadows around the walls as the men passed in and out of the outer room, voices came through the thin partitions on all sides of me, and smoke drifted through the two broken panes into my "apartment." Yes, it made me realize it was a real Chinese inn, but it was so interesting it was very endurable.

The first whistle awakened me and, along with dozens of other travelers, the messenger and I began to transfer our baskets onto the dark hulk of a launch. All day long we steamed up the river, towing four side boats to hold part of the three hundred people who had collected because of the day's delay. The cabin was so stuffy and full of men that I spent most of the time sitting on the launch railing. The river was so low that every time we came to a shallow spot the rest of the passengers were all sent to the side boats, where they perched on the bamboo roofs and held onto each other, not daring to move for fear the whole boat would tip over, while I was allowed to sit in solemn loneliness on the launch. Just at dark we reached the picturesque old village where the launch ride terminated. The Anglican Chinese preacher was on shore with his lantern, waiting to escort me to his house for over night. The ferry had to make many a trip to get the crowd to shore, and when we finally took our turn, my companion discovered that his only remaining bundle of personal

belongings had been stolen. He has not been a Christian very long and, I later learned, had only cut off his queue before making this, his third trip down to Foochow.

We wound up the rough path and through the stair-step street to the little parsonage, where I was royally welcomed by the wife and four little tots. Upstairs they led me to a bare room with a table, and here I set up my cot and had a fine night's sleep. Early the next morning, the messenger tapped on my door to announce that he was ready to get my breakfast and start for the thirty-mile ride by chair.

With my baskets swinging on ahead, myself well bundled in the covered chair and the messenger jauntily dangling his heavy load, we started out. It was a perfect day, and the scenery was grand as we climbed mountains and wound along the tumbling stream, among little villages, resting at tiny smoky tea-houses. My big regret is that I have not learned to care much for tea!

In the late afternoon we reached the hilltop from which we could see all of the pretty old city of Kucheng with its winding historic wall. Then we dipped into the valley, followed the wall to the South Gate, took a ferry across the river and climbed the hill to the slightly Anglican mission compound. Across the city we could see the Methodist buildings of the same gray brick.

The five English women welcomed me most cordially and I felt right at home. We had a busy, happy ten days together, with visits to the Methodist compound,—“America,” as they all called it,—long walks over the hills after tea and the rest of the time filled with examinations. Of the seven girls who had been having kindergarten training, three were in the name of our Union Kindergarten Training School. All had to give practice lessons for me to mark as their examination in teaching, had to sing and play for me, and Miss Jacob translated for me. I was delighted with the work they had done; and if you could have seen the girls with their groups of little children around them you would be sure that Chinese girls have it in them to make good kindergarten teachers.

The new U. K. T. S. diplomas and official seals arrived just in time for their graduation ceremony, and Miss Jacob and I were proud of our first three graduates. We were sorry that our Methodist co-worker, Miss Alice Lacey, who had recently arrived from America,

could not be up there for the exercises. One of the girls, who had her former training at Ponasang, is to be our helper in our Training School practice kindergarten which we plan to start in about a month. She, I am sure, will do well; but after all had passed, I hope they realized I loved them as girls. I had one of them with me on the trip down, and we had some jolly times together.

Coming back, there were three of us—the Chinese girl, Miss Jacob and I—besides the trusty attendant. At this time of the year, just before the Chinese New Year, the country up there is terrorized by bands of men who go to the villages demanding money, food, etc., and burning houses if these are refused. Many of the villagers had fled to Kucheng, where the city gates were shut every night at sunset. As we went down the villages were pitifully deserted, with some burnt houses, a few quiet groups of people and hardly a pig or a chicken to be seen. The hardest part is that the soldiers go up from Foochow and drive the bands into the mountains, then they insist upon being fed with the best the people have, so the people flee from them, also. Oh, how we wish China could have a well-organized government which would not allow such conditions to exist!

We have given our contract for tables and chairs for our Training School kindergarten, and we are working out the details of the first year's course. We shall probably have five or six girls coming to us next month to begin their work; and we have a piano, a gift from America, which is standing boxed this very minute on Miss Lacey's front porch, just as it arrived from Shanghai! Yes, we feel as though work were really going to begin now, and I can hardly wait. We know God is guiding our plans, and we are praying that the Training School may be a strong agency for spreading the gospel message through this province.

What we so much need is a world-vision. "Where there is no vision the people perish." Christianity differs from all other religions in the universality of its purpose. It aims to bring every soul to a knowledge of Jesus Christ. Here, then, is a vision that we have a share in helping to save the world. Catch the vision, a revelation, that the next great thing to creating a soul is to save a soul.—*Selected.*

Field Correspondents

Miss Elizabeth S. Perkins of Foochow writes:—

These days of the beginning of the school year have been busy ones. I went to Shanghai on the very evening of commencement, even before the girls had gone home for their holiday, and, not being able to get an earlier return steamer on the line for which I had bought my ticket, returned to Foochow the evening before they came back for the spring semester. The vacation was short, only three weeks, and none of the odd jobs which I had saved for leisure hours have been done. I expect to be doing them all the spring.

It was a new experience to run away like this in the winter, and interesting to see Shanghai in its winter dress. The fur coats, hats on Chinese ladies, and a real snowstorm were novelties to a Foochowite.

My real object in going to Shanghai was to attend the setting-up conference for the Spring Evangelistic Campaign, which is now already begun, and which will be on here in Foochow, March 15-22. Dr. and Mrs. Sherwood Eddy arrived in Shanghai, February 2, from America, and the conference began the 4th. There were representatives from the various cities where Mr. Buchman and Miss Paxson had conducted personal workers' groups last fall and winter, and where the party will have evangelistic meetings this spring,—Peking, Paotingfu, Tientsin, Nanking, Hangchow, Canton, Swatow, Amoy, Foochow, Shanghai and perhaps others. There were about six women and thirty men, besides the leaders of the conference. We discussed ways and means of promoting intercession, personal work, Bible study, family evangelism, co-ordination of men's and women's work, and the follow-up work after the big meetings which are to be held in these cities this spring.

In these meetings Mr. Eddy will address the men of the student and gentry classes, who have been under religious instruction in churches, Y. M. C. A. Bible classes, etc. In the latter alone there are in Foochow this winter thirteen hundred men. Several other men are in the party who will have specialized work. In Foochow, Mrs. Eddy is to address two audiences of Christian women, one in the city and one at Southside, daily for three days. Miss Paxson

will address prepared groups of non-Christian students and of women in the city; and Miss Tsai, a very attractive Chinese young woman of Nanking (a graduate of the girls' school I visited in Soochow), will address similar groups on South Side. Miss Davis will have charge of the personal work in connection with the groups.

I am the chairman of our Foochow Woman's Evangelistic Committee and there is much preparation to be made during the next two weeks. Miss Paxson and Miss Davis are to be here during this time. That is a great privilege for us, we feel.

Miss Clara H. Bruce writes from Ahmednagar, India:—

March heat is upon us now, and before we know it, it will be time to close school and get away for the vacation. Only about four weeks are left of this school year. It has been a good year on the whole, and we feel happy and grateful as we look back upon the past months of work. So I want to write and tell you something about the things which have been happening and something about our plans for the coming year.

What we are most thankful for as we look back upon the year is the marked improvement which there has been in the conduct of the girls and in the general tone of the school. This has been due to various causes. One of the chief among these is the fact that many of the teachers have been living with the girls in the dormitory, trying to influence them, and that the new matrons have been working hard and loyally to make the dormitory life more pleasant and comfortable. It has been encouraging to see the way in which the girls have responded to more careful supervision on the part of the matrons. Another thing which is helping the girls to be good is the organizing of our first Girls' Messenger Service Club, which corresponds to the Camp Fire Girl Clubs at home. We were fortunate in having some of the very best girls in the upper classes chosen as members of the first Club. They have helped to keep the ideals of the Club high, and the other girls have realized that they must improve and do their very best if they ever hope to belong.

We expect gradually to open the Club to girls in the lower classes. Our great problem is to find satisfactory leaders for the different groups of girls when there get too many to meet in a single group.

Still another thing which has helped to give the girls a new interest in life is athletics. Miss Smiley has spent a good deal of time in teaching them organized games and in helping them to enjoy their afternoon play hour. The girls are much excited over their Athletic Meet next week, when prizes are to be awarded to the winners in competitive sports.

So much for the life of the dormitory girls. One of the most interesting experiments in the day school has been the introduction in the Bible. Perhaps I wrote you about this last time. We have been trying the Scribner series of lessons and have found it very satisfactory. It has at least helped the teachers to get some new ideas and to get out of the rut into which the Bible teaching seemed to be settling down. In these school Bible classes there are girls from various castes and classes. There are Parsees, weavers, Marathas, and even one little Mohammedan, in addition to various types of Christians, high and low, rich and poor. Sometime I want to have a picture taken of one representative from each of the different castes of children who are attending the school. The Brahmans are rather hesitant about sending their girls here, but next year we are hoping to have two or three Brahmans.

One of our very latest "experiments in girls" is to have a little P. Khorsad Dorab, come to lunch with us in the bungalow over school. This would hardly have been possible with we used to have them. But during this last term we giving our meals in American rather than Indian style—breakfast, lunch and dinner. This makes lunch come right after school, which is convenient for the girls. We joke sometimes about the possibilities which this experiment opens up. Perhaps we shall soon have a tableful of little girls taking lunch with us—girls whose parents wish them to learn to speak English really well and also to learn something of European manners and to get something of the European point of view.

The prospects for the school for next year certainly look brighter than they did a year ago. Miss Smiley has now passed her first language examination and is able to take more responsibility for the work. So that even if Malatibai cannot stay with us next year we can manage somehow. Malatibai has been head mistress of the

Vernacular Department this year and has been a very great help to us. If Malatibai does stay, it will make it possible for Miss Smiley to take over the Industiral work from Mrs. Smith, thus setting Mrs. Smith free for more English teaching in the high school.

Miss Smiley is also planning to begin Domestic Science work in the high school next term. The girls have always done a part of the cooking in the dormitories, and have attended regular classes either in sewing or lace. The government curriculum, however, has been planned in such a way that practical work of this kind has been crowded into odd moments instead of having an important place in the school. Recently a change has been made in the school leaving examination without Sanskrit. There will probably always be a few girls who will want to take the classical course and go on to college. But we are hoping that the large majority of the girls will take Domestic Science instead of Sanskrit. It will certainly be of far greater practical value to them.

Miss Anna L. Millard of Bombay writes:—

There are usually about seventy-five or eighty pupils, and more during the rains, in the Primary Girls' School and Kindergarten at Parel.

Just now there is a widespread epidemic of plague and smallpox which has interfered with the attendance in many schools. This morning, when I visited the school, most of the girls of our class were absent, and when I asked the reason they replied that they had gone to sing to the goddess of smallpox in a house where there were four cases. They may even sing Christian hymns or anything that they have learned in our school. Music of any kind is supposed to be pleasing to the goddess. Food well prepared is also given to the patient, in fact anything she desires is done for her; and then as she begins to recover, a carriage will be brought to take her out for an airing! Do you wonder that smallpox spreads like wildfire all over the country?

We have a nice little organ in the school, and one of our blind young men goes by himself on the train to teach the singing class. This same young man teaches in each of our five schools as well as in the Blind School. In this way he is able to support himself.

The first letter has been received from our new worker at Johannesburg, Miss Alice Weir, who is assisting Mrs. Frederick B. Bridgman in the city evangelistic work. Miss Weir writes:—

It was with much joy I received the news contained in your letter to Mrs. Bridgman. God has indeed answered our prayers.

I am sure you will be pleased to know how I first became interested in the work here. About three years ago I went down one Sunday morning to visit the Sunday school. I was always interested in native work, but that Sunday morning when I saw the great need I decided to take a class. After school Mrs. Bridgman took me round to visit some of the children's homes, and what a field of work lay there! Words fail to describe what some of these homes were like, but we always get a welcome. Other homes were neat and clean, and into these homes we were invited to come and sit down.

I could not help feeling more and more the great need and to long for more time to help in the work. Every time we visited the yards we would find some new families, more children for our Sunday school. I did want to help Mrs. Bridgman more, but, being in business and in charge of my department, I had very little time, as visiting after dusk is impossible.

There are so many ways one could help to win those poor natives to the Lord, but the best way, I find, is to get to know them in their homes, and by constant visitation gain their confidence. There are so many changes in the district, natives coming to town for work. Some of them come from homes where they have heard the gospel and look forward to coming to the city where the white Christian lives. What do they find? Some of their friends meet them at the station and take them down to one of these yards, where there is nothing but sin, drink and all kinds of vice. Alas! too soon does the influence around take hold of them and before they realize it they have fallen into sin. This is where the help is most needed.

I cannot tell you the blessing and joy it has been to me to be with Mrs. Bridgman in the Sunday school work. I trust that God will open up the way for me to devote my life to His service in this work. It is about six years since I left Scotland. I was brought up in Glasgow and became a member of the late Dr. Andrew Bonar's church. It was there I found the Lord Jesus as my Saviour. We had a large mission and Sunday school, in which I had a class and became a worker there.

Prayer
at Noontide



Encircling
the Earth

AROUND THE COUNCIL TABLE WITH OUR PRESIDENT

Summer Fancies

The church door is open on a week-day afternoon. A woman enters—another—a few by twos and threes, chatting as they come, albeit in sober mood as if the little village missionary meeting were to be staged in more impressive setting than they had before known. Guests from several hotels, and the “speaker,” arrive in due time. It is the second summer after the American people have entered the Great War.

The speaker is far from an orator of nation-wide or even state-wide fame. She is like many another woman of the Christian Church who has entered into Christ’s redemptive plan for the world and has had her world-wide sympathies fanned into a flaming passion by the war.

She tries to express her passion, to tell the need of God among the nations, to urge the same allegiance and devotion to the long, steady, missionary task as to the emergency task of the nation—their ends merging in one shining goal,—the brotherhood of men, the Kingdom of Love. Fervent prayer follows and all hearts are aglow with loyalty and purpose.

Summer guests voluntarily enlist for this effective ministry. The results are a cementing of friendly relations between city and village; new courage in the small, isolated circle; an extension of that loyalty to Christ’s world-wide aims which the church must experience everywhere before the “glad new day” arrives.

* * * *

The summer sun is glowing. Green fields besprinkled with buttercups and daisies wave and shimmer about the cottage. Within, the living room is cool and fragrant. A group of eight young people gathers, each with book in hand, each apparently intent upon some common purpose. This becomes plain when a young woman “takes the chair” and in a few well-chosen words introduces a “discussion” course based upon a new book, *The Call of a World Task*, by J. Lovell Murray.

“They are all discussing this book,” she says; “the young men and women in the colleges began it last winter and many of them are going to turn about and lead little groups themselves. I am not a college student, you know, I believe none of you here to-day happens to be, but why should we not look into the thoughts of this book which seems to have stirred our friends? You know I have a cousin who has been one of such a group. He sent me the book—now we all have it and for six weeks we are going to find its secrets. This is what my cousin wrote me about its main subject-matter:—

“It shows how the war is demanding that Christianity express itself more simply, directly, immediately, lovingly, to the whole world; what favorable influences the war has started for the encouragement of missions; and how imperative it is that the church mobilize all its forces, especially the forces of *young people*, like us, for a major offensive against the foes of Christianity.”

“Let us now plan for our leaders, and then turn our attention to the first chapter to-day. I asked George Simmons to prepare for this introductory discussion.”

* * * *

Behold Mrs. Phillips going eagerly to and fro in the little seacoast town. How she loves to get hold of a new object to give her bustling propensities full scope! The annual sale at Christmas is, alas, only annual. Church work moves in slow routine most of the time. The Sunday school picnic livens it up in June. The monthly suppers afford chances to gain fresh laurels in cookery achievements and indulge in friendly sociability. But Mrs. Phillips and the other women of the village have lately found hearts and hands full with the work made necessary by the calls of this heroic, suffering world, and she longs also to put more clearly before them a vision she caught long ago of a Kingdom of God beyond all the machinery of Christmas sales, suppers and picnics.

Her pastor finds her true when he urges spiritual needs. She has her class of girls in the Sunday school, loving and loyal. She feels at home in the woman's meeting, as if missions were her food and drink and fireside. Therefore when the Conquest Program, in its gradual journeyings about among the churches, comes to the attention of this busy Promoter, and one of the Branch Conquest

Committee asks, "Are your young women enlisted for missions, and if not, can we not get up some new kind of a meeting, full of attractions to challenge their attention, and enlist them?" she radiates smiles.

"Of course we can—my class will make a beginning—we'll fly around and get every last girl in this church—you go ahead and fix up the frills—I'll hurry around and get the folks."

I have an abiding fancy that when girls—or older women with a few ounces of youth left alive in them—*are* drawn together in a little or big crowd, *something can happen*, if desired!

Youth, whether in rompers or skirts or trousers, is much like a rubber ball. Press it—'twill give something back! The something will be worth while too, you can rely upon it, not minding the differences from *your* way. Who is carrying the brunt of war for us? Who but Youth—eager, strong, devoted to our own Ideals!

* * * *

Stand upon this Point and mark the incoming tide. Waves are tossing off their foam as they ride in a little nearer, a little nearer. They press toward the land with eagerness. They challenge the rocks in their course. They dash against them and, yielding not to their obstinate resistance, they surge around and over them. Now, the rocks are swallowed up, the smooth beach is submerged. Ocean, victorious, rolls in majestically supreme.

Come to the marshes. The mother sea lies off beyond, against the horizon. Here the marvel of the tide works in level, calm, slow-moving fashion. Patches of black mud are oozed out of sight; the marsh grass sinks until its waving tips disappear. A vast, quiet stretch of water finally fills the space. The tide is at the full along the noisy rock-bound coast and also in the still inland places.

A spiritual tide is coming in,—mark it where you will,—in spectacular movement, in silent approach. I fancy each month is advancing this tide and when summer days are upon us we can detect its signs even more visibly than now. High tide in a national consciousness of God! High tide in a church consciousness of its mission to give God to the world' until rocks and mud are submerged! *The fancy will become reality.*

Ella Sparrow Cragin

If her friends were asked to give briefly their impression of the life of Ella Sparrow Cragin, for forty-seven years a member of the First Congregational Church, in Colchester, Conn., who on the fifth of last March passed from their midst, they might reply, "In honor preferring one another; in diligence not slothful; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord."

There seemed still years of great usefulness before her when the unexpected message came. A relative, knowing how it would have troubled her to know that she must leave her mother, whose constant companion she had been, to the care of others, wrote: "I am glad for her that she was spared the weariness of a long illness. This seemed like a crown to a wonderfully beautiful life. I have never known any one as absolutely without thought of self as Ella always was. So often we feel that friends exaggerate the good qualities of one who is gone, but in Ella's case it was necessary to know her well to know the full beauty of her character. And, knowing it, words seem very insufficient."

Colchester has sent out young people of great force of character, whose influence has been felt in many churches in this country, and in some countries across the seas. But Miss Cragin, although born in New York City, had spent nearly all of her life in Colchester, and was trusted by every one, and honored with responsibility because of her evident sincerity of life, her executive ability and good judgment.

In the annual report of the Eastern Connecticut Branch of the Woman's Board of Missions her name appeared thirty-two years ago as the organizer and leader of the Girls' Wide Awake Mission Circle, and she continued their leader until her death. The history of the Circle during these years would be illuminating reading for all interested in the development of young people's work. Each year has brought new interests; and, besides the study programs, a great variety of hand work has been undertaken and carried out.

Those who have known the most about the history of the Colchester Church have felt that the organized missionary work of the church, with records reaching back for nearly one hundred years, prepared the way for such a life work as this with young people.

Junior Department

HOW WE DID IT

By Elizabeth M. Updike

Mrs. Updike's account of what one Junior Auxiliary did in a year when almost every member was engaged to the utmost in war work is a valuable lesson to us all. It is also an interesting testimony to the gripping power of a pressing need on the mind and heart of every American girl at this time of great calls. It was with the thought that other societies might be interested to hear of the method used by this one that we persuaded this Lookout who skilfully directed the effort in her church to lay aside her scruples against "letting the left hand know what her right hand did."—*R. I. S.*

Our interest in Dr. Parker's work was natural, as "Medical Work in Madura" was the first foreign venture of the Young Woman's Missionary Society, several years ago. Previous to that time the Society was privileged to complete the education of a young woman in a home missionary school. Then came the division of funds and the search for a foreign object. Again our choice was natural: many of us knew Dr. Parker; more had heard her; she had family connections in our church; Dr. Scott, her assistant, had spoken to our young people; and a certain Sunday school class of young women, most of whose members were identified with the Y. W. M. S., had contributed to the convalescence of Dr. Scott and to a vacation for Miss Heath, Dr. Parker's nurse at that time. So work for Dr. Parker in charge of the Women's and Children's Hospital, Madura, India, was taken on. Working, giving and caring brought the to-be-expected fruit of love and responsibility.

What more natural than that when we heard of her hospital needs we should search for ways and means of supplying them? We were ready and eager to work, but *how get the materials to work with?* Thirty dollars for home and thirty for foreign work had for years drained our ingenuity to the breaking point. We put our heads together, and as a result of conference and comparison had our eyes opened to the vast giving in other lines of work. "Why not for this," we thought, and so evolved a scheme and took it at once to our pastor. His enthusiasm and co-operation have been invaluable throughout.

The next Sunday morning, September 23, the following notice appeared in our church *Bulletin*:—

A cry for supplies comes from Dr. Harriet E. Parker, of the American Mission Hospital for Women and Children in Madura, India. 43,218 treatments were given in 1915. The Golden Anniversary Gift of a new hospital means larger opportunities. The cost of supplies has increased two and three hundred per cent. The general turning to war work has left Dr. Parker deserted and helpless. The Young Woman's Missionary Society will undertake the work of forwarding supplies throughout the winter. It is the privilege of every man and woman of this church to finance it. Miss Ethel McIntosh, Treasurer, or the Junior Lookout, will be glad to receive your contribution. The Society will render a report at the end of the season and show the work that your money has done for this noble missionary cause.

Nothing happened that Sunday! But after midweek service the first "bit" was contributed, and from then on, slowly but surely, the fund grew, dipping as low as ten cents (or shall we say rising as high as ten cents) from a boy who "*learned missions in the primary.*"

We bought all our materials at wholesale. By the first of October we were ready to begin work. In the *Bulletin* of September 30 was inserted the following:—

"Big Rally! Wednesday, October 3, at 3.30. The Young Woman's Missionary Society will begin hospital work for Dr. Parker, Madura, India. Graduate nurse to instruct. *Every* young woman of the church, and her friends, invited to help, and to *join*. Stay to supper!"

Thirty-five responded. Now we would not have you think that things went along like a song. A "case" interfered with the nurse's attendance at that meeting—and all other meetings. She would have a "free time" right up to the day of meeting, which came once a month. However, she did all our shopping and cutting, and *instructed* the Junior Lookout, whose friend she was. Then those suppers! One was gotten after a "freeze-up" when we had no water in the kitchen! The Supper Committee appointed two girls to act each month; they in turn might choose as large a committee as they needed. Every member paid a quarter, whether present or absent. Guests were free!

Often funds and materials ran low when we would punctuate the *Bulletin* with something like the following:—

It is our high privilege to finance the work of making hospital supplies for Dr. Parker of India, which is being carried on by our Young Woman's Missionary Association. The Junior Lookout will be pleased to receive your subscription.

Many reminders and much talking, through the winter, brought "results." And the work went merrily on with the promise of "time."

Then came a catastrophical letter from Boston: "*Send box at once!*" It came into a house of sickness. It made the whole world look "panicky," and, like poor "Sarah Maud," it seemed as if that whole Madura Station "sot right square on top" of a certain pair of shoulders! Quick planning was necessary, and the following marshaling order appeared in the calendar:—

There will be an emergency meeting of the Young Woman's Missionary Association to-morrow, January 28, at one o'clock, in the Parish House, to finish surgical dressings and pack the box for Dr. Parker's work in India. All the women of the congregation are invited to assist in this work, as the box must leave within a day or two.

It brought out as many women as girls. At seven o'clock the last glad nail was driven into the cover of the box that contained 1,476 sponges, 966 compresses, 277 eye dressings, 12 six-inch bandages, 102 bandages, 6 physicians' towels, 6 baby blankets, 6 baby jackets, and 1 piece of gauze. The total value was \$150.

Glad? Rather! Weary? Some! And then to find a letter waiting, saying: "Don't rush. Send at earliest convenience!"

And just as one is ready to take a full breath of relief, along come the transportation charges, \$20.56, and, as if that weren't enough, the girls have voted "to do it all over again next year!"

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
Mission work is just a dream!
Try a box—you'll have some battles,
But its joys are all they seem!

Societies of young women or children, so filled with a desire for real practical service that the high rate of transportation is not prohibitive, will be furnished, on request, with names of missionaries who have special needs, and suggestions as to what to send; boxes from the homeland are always a great help in school work, evangelistic work or hospital. Write for help to the Secretary of Young People's Work.

Our Book Table

China from Within. By Charles Ernest Scott, M.A., D.D. Published by Revell Company. Pp. 327. Price \$1.75.

Dr. Scott is a missionary of the Presbyterian Board, and this book is the outcome of lectures on missions given at the Princeton Theological Seminary in 1914-1915. This lectureship was founded twenty-five years ago and the first course of lectures was given by Dr. Dennis, which became the basis of his well-known work *Christian Missions and Social Progress*.

The president of Princeton Theological Seminary, Dr. J. Ross Stevenson, in his introduction to *China from Within*, says, "Dr. Scott's book is replete with valuable information, is charged with the spirit of apostolic enthusiasm and carries with it the tonic of a lofty and wide-reaching outlook."

The sub-title of the book is "Impressions and Experiences of an Itinerating Evangelist," and after the three opening chapters devoted to "The Land and the People," "Racial Traits," "The Crises of China's Ancient Walled Cities," the remaining six chapters deal with bringing a knowledge of the great salvation to the Chinese people. Dr. Scott is a graduate of Princeton University and a brilliant scholar, but his chief delight and his great success in China has been in making Christ known to the common people. There is not a dry page in the book. Wherever one opens from that point one reads on and on. The power of intercessory prayer is shown by wonderful examples given in the chapter entitled, "It shall not come nigh thee."

Dr. Scott is stationed at Tsingtau, the Imperial Chinese Colony occupied by the Germans since 1879 and captured from them by the Japanese at the beginning of the Great War. The closing chapter deals in a most interesting way with Tsingtau under German rule. When the Germans took possession Tsingtau was an unknown Chinese village. "It soon became the cleanest, healthiest, most attractive and most beautiful city of the Far East—a veritable triumph of sanitation, skill, science, industry, efficient management and military astuteness." Roadmaking was carried out with enthusiasm and thoroughness. In the city and environs millions of trees were planted and the denuded Chinese mountains were in process of reforestation. It was because Germany was making Tsingtau

such a strategic center that the Presbyterian Board were induced to start a mission station there. It must have been a bitter blow to the German Government to lose this Colony on which so much time and money had been expended.

The dedication of the book is as follows: "To My Honoured Teacher, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States, whose prompt recognition of the Chinese Republic and whose spirit of justice and fair play toward the Chinese have won the respect and gratitude of the people of that great land, causing them to look upon the name 'American' as synonymous with 'Friend,' this book is by special permission respectfully dedicated."

G. H. C.

Woman's Board of Missions

Receipts, April 1-30, 1918

MRS. FRANK GAYLORD COOK, *Treasurer*

Friend, 5; Friend, 1.40; Friend through Mrs. Carrie B. Caldwell, 5; Friends through Dr. Gurubai Karmarkar, 117.65, 129 05

MAINE

Eastern Maine Branch.—Mrs. J. Gertrude Denio, Treas., 347 Hammond St., Bangor. Friend, 65; Bangor, Forest Ave. Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., 3, Hammond St. Ch., Women, 63.45, Prim. S. S., 3; Belfast, First Ch., Women, 6, North Ch., 1; Brewer, Ladies' Miss. Soc., 22; Brownville, M. C., 2; Camden, Aux., 20; Castine, Trinitarian Ch., 6; Eastport, Woman's Assoc., 3; Freedom, Ch., 1; Greenville, Laura Davison Miss. Union, 22; Millinocket, Ladies' Aid, 2; Newcastle, Second Ch., 25; Orono, Women's Guild, 12; Otter Creek, Aux., 10; Penobscot County, Friend, 75; Portage, Ch., 1; Thomaston, Aux., 4; Wiscasset, Mrs. J. M. Knight, 5, 357 45

Western Maine Branch.—Miss Annie F. Bailey, Treas., 132 Chadwick St., Portland. Augusta, Aux., 60; Biddeford, Aux., 7.50; Cumberland Center, Aux., 30; Hallowell, Aux., 5; Madison, Cov. Dau., 3; North Bridgton, Aux., 15; Portland, St. Lawrence Ch., Aux., 30, Second Parish Ch., Aux., 10, State St. Ch., Aux., 50, Williston Ch., S. S., 15; Saco, Aux., 12.50; South Paris, Finnish Ch., 1, 239 00

Total, 596 45

NEW HAMPSHIRE

New Hampshire Branch.—Mrs. Jennie Stevens Locke, Treas., 21 South Spring St., Concord. Int. Sarah W. Kimball Fund, 50; Atkinson, Friend, 32; Bath, Ch. and Soc., 2.65; Bristol, Ch., 8; Claremont, Ch., 9; Concord, First Ch., 23.81, South Ch., Kimball Cir. King's Dau., 10; Hanover, Ch. of Christ at Dartmouth College, 30; Hill, Ch., 8; Keene, First Ch., 15.50; Madbury, Union Ch., 1.17; Nashua, Pilgrim Ch., Ladies' Evening Miss. Soc., 17, 207 13

VERMONT

Vermont Branch.—Miss May E. Manley, Treas., Pittsford. Barnet, Aux., 3; Barton, Aux., 21; Bennington, Second Ch., A. A. Club, 8.60; Benson, Aux., 6.25; Brattleboro, S. S., 9.43, Swedish Ch., 1.15; Burlington, First Ch., Aux., 75; Cambridgeport, Ch., 30 cts.; Fairlee, West, Center Ch., Aux., 2.58; Guildhall, Wide Awake Class, 4.43; Middlebury, Aux., 46.20; Morrisville, Aux., 5; Post Mills, Aux., 6; Putney, Ch., 4.20, C. E. Soc., 5; Rochester, Aux., 6; St. Johnsbury, South Ch., Aux., 33; Waitsfield, Aux., 2, 239 09

MASSACHUSETTS

Friends through Mrs. J. L. Barton, 30 00
Andover and Woburn Branch.—Mrs. Henry A. Smith, Treas., 42 Mansur St., Lowell. Andover, South Ch.,

Home Dept., S. S., 25; Medford, Mystic Ch., Aux., 27.88; Melrose, Miss Louisa S. Munroe, 15, Aux., 45; Reading, First Ch., 25; Wakefield, C. E. Soc., 4; West Medford, Aux., 100,	241 88
<i>Essex North Branch.</i> —Mrs. Leonard H. Noyes, Treas., 15 Columbus Ave., Haverhill. Amesbury, Main St. Ch., S. S., 15; Georgetown, First Ch., Aux., 54; Newburyport, Central Ch., Aux., 45,	114 00
<i>Essex South Branch.</i> —Mrs. B. LeC. Spurr, Treas., 72 Elm St., West Lynn. Beverly, Dane St. Ch., Aux., Len. Off., 13.05; Cliftondale, Jr. and Inter. C. E. Soc., 2; Danvers, Maple St. Ch., Tuesday Club, 5; Gloucester, Trinity Ch., Aux., 73.75; Marblehead, First Ch., Aux., 50; Wenham, S. S., Element. Dept., 2,	145 80
<i>Franklin County Branch.</i> —Miss J. Kate Oakman, Treas., 473 Main St., Greenfield. Bernardston, Aux., Len. Off., 9, Prim. S. S., 1.50; Conway, Aux., 29; Deerfield, South, Aux., 17.75, Light Bearers, 2.50; Greenfield, First Ch., 5.76, Second Ch., Aux., 142, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Millers Falls, Aux., 10; Montague, Aux., 18; Northfield, Aux., 22, Evening Aux., 10; Orange, Aux., 41, Light Bearers, 2; Shelburne, Aux., 55; Whately, Aux., 30,	400 51
<i>Hampshire County Branch.</i> —Miss Harriet J. Kneeland, Treas., 8 Paradise Road, Northampton. Amherst, Twentieth Century Club, 52; Amherst, North, Aux., 12.50, Jr. C. E. Soc., 3; Easthampton, Payson Ch., Aux., 50; Granby, Aux., 35, Sarah Nash Dickinson M. C., 15; Hadley, North, M. B., 1; Hatfield, Aux., 69.25; Northampton, First Ch., Aux., 220, Edwards Ch., Miss Sherrell, 5; Worthington, Aux., 16.18,	478 93
<i>Malden.</i> —Friend,	10 00
<i>Middlesex Branch.</i> —Mrs. Frederick L. Claffin, Treas., 15 Park St., Marlboro. Framingham, Miss Cynthia A. Kendall, 25; Hudson, Aux., 10; Wellesley, Wellesley College, Christian Assoc., 300; West Medway, Aux., 13,	350 00
<i>Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.</i> —Mrs. Mark McCully, Treas., 115 Warren Ave., Mattapan. Braintree, First Ch., Aux., 30, C. E. Soc., 5, Sodalitas Club, 5; Brockton, First Ch., Aux., 168.75, Pilgrim Dau., Th. Off., 20, C. E. Soc., 5, Colonial Club, 5, Perkins Philathea, 1.25, Porter Ch., Aux., 15, C. E. Soc., 5; Campello, Aux., 214.80, Jr. C. E. Soc., 10; Carver, North, Ladies, 10.30, Prim. S. S., 70 cts.; Duxbury, Aux., 5; Easton, Aux., Len. Off., 6; Hanson, Aux., 14.45; Hingham, Aux., Len. Off., 20; Holbrook, Aux., Add'l Th. Off., 90 cts., S. S., 5; Marshfield, Aux., Len. Off., 17; Milton, Girls' Friendly Club, 2.50; Plymouth, Aux., 40; Quincy, Bethany Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 25), 75; Quincy Point, Aux., 5; Randolph, Aux. (Len. Off., 14.75), 15.75, O. J. S., 2.50, Memorial M. C., 10; Rockland, Friend, 9.60, Aux.	
(Len. Off., 20.35), 33.95, Jr. S. S., 2; Scituate Centre, Ch., 20, C. E. Soc., 6.25; Sharon, Ch., Friend, 10; Stoughton, Aux. (Len. Off., 15), 18, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2; Weymouth and Braintree, Aux. (Len. Off., 14), 20; Weymouth, East, Aux., 60; Weymouth Heights, Aux., 35.35; Weymouth, South, Old South Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 29), 34.60, Union Ch., 56.21, Aux. (Len. Off., 25.60), 87; Whitman, Ch., 24.54, Aux., 15.81, S. S., 5; Wollaston, Aux. (Add'l Th. Off., 11) (Len. Off., 105), 118, Daughters of the Ch., 30, Park and Downs Ch., C. E. Soc., 3, S. S., 3.77,	1,309 98
<i>North Middlesex Branch.</i> —Miss Julia S. Conant, Treas., Littleton Common. Littleton, Aux.,	10 00
<i>Old Colony Branch.</i> —Mrs. Howard Lothrop, Treas., 3320 North Main St., Fall River. Edgartown, Aux., Len. Off., 4.10; Fall River, Aux., 137.50; Middleboro, Central Ch., 7.09; Middleboro, North, Aux., 20; Taunton, Winslow Ch., 10.94, W. M. S., 14.75; Taunton, East, Aux., Len. Off., 2.25,	196 63
<i>Southbridge.</i> —Mrs. Alice Stone Potter,	5 00
<i>South Hadley.</i> —Mt. Holyoke College, Y. W. C. A.,	39 93
<i>Springfield Branch.</i> —Mrs. Mary H. Mitchell, Treas., 1078 Worthington St., Springfield. Int. Permanent Fund, 49.50; Holyoke, Grace Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 10, Second Ch., Aux., 405.20; Mitteneague, S. S. Brigade, 21.52; Monson, S. S., Home Dept., 6; Southwick, Aux., 15; Springfield, Mrs. S. B. Griffin, 25, Faith Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., 75, S. S., 10; West Springfield, First Ch., Aux., 2.50,	619 72
<i>Suffolk Branch.</i> —Miss Margaret D. Adams, Treas., 1098 Beacon St., Coolidge Corner Branch, Boston. Allston, Aux., 50; Auburndale, Aux., 50; Boston, Old South Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 5), 112; Brighton, Aux., 75; Brookline, Harvard Ch, Woman's Guild, 300, Leyden Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 80.35), 100; Cambridge, Miss Cornelia C. F. Horsford, 10, First Ch., Aux., 405.65, Pilgrim Ch., 27.97; Dorchester, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., Len. Off., 51, Albright Cir., 35, Second Ch., Aux., 82.92, Village Ch., Aux., 30; Jamaica Plain, Central Ch., 100; Newton, Mrs. William P. Ellison, 5, Eliot Ch., For. Miss. Dept., 250; Norwood, First Ch., 30; Somerville, Broadway Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 2, Highland Ch., Women Workers, 20; Waltham, Aux., 35; Winthrop, Union Ch., W. M. S., 10,	1,781 54
<i>Wollaston.</i> —S. S.,	15 00
<i>Worcester County Branch.</i> —Miss Sara T. Southwick, Treas., 144 Pleasant St., Worcester. Baldwinville, Memorial Ch., 15; Worcester, Union Ch., 23.79,	38 79
Total,	5,787 71
<i>Correction.</i> —In January LIFE AND LIGHT, Worcester County Branch, Ashburnham, First Ch., 8.66, should appear under North Middlesex Branch.	

RHODE ISLAND

Rhode Island Branch.—Miss Grace P. Chapin, Treas., 150 Meeting St., Providence. Central Falls, Prim. Dept. S. S., 5; East Providence, Newman Ch., Seekonk and East Providence Aux., Len. Off., 20; Newport, Aux., 252.75, S. S., 250; Providence, Central Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 288.02), 363.02, Plymouth Ch., Dau. of Cov., 24; Saylesville, S. S., 15; Slatersville, Aux., 11, S. S., 10, Jr. Dept. S. S., 4, 954 77

CONNECTICUT

Eastern Connecticut Branch.—Miss Anna C. Learned, Treas., 255 Hempstead St., New London. Int. on Bequest Mrs. M. S. Harris, 200; Abington, Dau. of Cov., 3; Colchester, C. E. Soc., 5; Danielson, Aux. (Easter Off., 6.25), 14.31; Franklin, Jr. C. E. Soc., 1; Goshen, Lebanon Aux., Easter Off., 20.70; Lebanon, Aux., Easter Off., 2.40; Ledyard, Aux. (Easter Off., 7), 20; New London, Second Ch., Aux., 130.46; Norwich, First Ch., Lathrop Mem. Aux. (Easter Off., 5) (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Miss Jennie M. Case), 65; Old Lyme, Aux., 23.55; Scotland, Aux., Easter Off., 10; South Windham, C. E. Soc., 3; Stonington, Second Ch., Aux., Easter Off., 9.50; Taftville, Ch., 7.50; Windham, Aux. (Easter Off., 8.85), 15, S. S. (Junior Class, 4.40), 10, 540 42

Hartford Branch.—Mrs. Sidney W. Clark, Treas., 40 Willard St., Hartford. Int. Clara E. Hillyer Fund, 120; Berlin, Aux., 25; Bristol, Every-land Club, 5; Collinsville, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Millie Smith), 32; Enfield, Aux., 20; Glastonbury, Aux., 105; Hebron, First Ch., 9; Hockanum, Ladies' Aid Soc., 6; Newington, Aux., 8; Simsbury, First Ch. of Christ, 29.92; Suffield, Ch., 125, Aux., 40; Windsor Aux., 80, 604 92

New Haven Branch.—Miss Edith Woolsey, Treas., 250 Church St., New Haven. Phelps Fund, 85; Ansonia, Aux., 80; Centerbrook, Aux., 18.57, C. E. Soc., 15; Cornwall, First Ch., Aux., 40, Second Ch., 5.50; Cromwell, Aux., 35; East Haddam, C. E. Soc., 13; Goshen, Jubilee Juniors, 3.55; Marlborough, C. E. Soc., 5; Meriden, First Ch., Aux., 4; Middle Haddam, Aux., 10; Middletown, First Ch., Aux., 57.86, C. E. Soc., 25; Milford, Junior Beehive, 5; New Hartford, Aux., 5; New Haven, City Mission, Mothers' Aux., 4, Ch. of the Redeemer, Aux., 260, Good Will Blue Bird Group, 5, S. S., 27.11, Pilgrim Ch., Y. L. M. C., 15, United Ch., Aux., 504, Laoni Cir., 35, Montgomery Aux., 1.10, Westville Ch., Aux., 50, Yale College Church, Aux., 65; New Milford, Aux., 10.10, Y. L. M. C., 120, Philathea Cir., 40, Golden Links, 20; Newtown, Aux. (25 of wh. by Mrs. A. A. Banks to const. L. M.

Miss Hattie M. Northrop), 61, Ch. and S. S., 25; North Haven, Aux., 44.26; Ridgefield, Aux., 2; Roxbury, Aux., 17.45, The Silver Cross, 6; Saybrook, Aux., 32; Seymour, Miss. Study Cl., 30, C. E. Soc., 5; South Britain, Aux., 30; Thomaston, Aux., 35.50; Waterbury, Second Ch., Aux., 210, Dau. of Cov., 75; Westbrook, Aux., 2, C. E. Soc., 12; Westchester, Aux., 13.55, C. E. Soc., 10; Whitneyville, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Miss Emma E. Avis), 66.65, Y. L. M. C., 7, Leonard Club, 2.25, Speed-away Cir., 3.75; Woodbridge, Golden Rule Band, 10, Delta Alpha Cir., 5, 2,269 20

Total, 3,414 54

NEW YORK

Forest Hills.—Mrs. Margaret L. Eddy, 50 00

New York State Branch.—Mrs. Charles E. Graff, Treas., 46 South Oxford St., Brooklyn. Friends, 65; Albany, First Ch., Busy Bee Cir., 1, C. E. Soc., 7.50, C. R. 2.50, F. S., 47, King's Dau., 15, Prim. Dept., 2, S. S., 15; Antwerp, Aux., 25; Aquebogue, 11; Arcade, Mrs. Mary A. Woolsey, 30, Philathea Cl., 3; Baiting Hollow, Aux., 25, C. E. Soc., 12.50, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Bedford Park, Soc. for Women's Work, 10; Berkshire, Woman's Union, 12; Binghamton, East Side Ch., Miss. Union, 20, First Ch., Helpers' Soc., 100, Plymouth Ch., W. M. S. 15; Blooming Grove, W. F. M. S., 45; Briarcliff Manor, Woman's Soc., 55; Brooklyn, Central Ch., Jr. M. B., 32, Ladies' Aid Soc., 25, S. S. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. S. Parkes Cadman), 50, W. F. M. S., 431.66, Women's Guild for Service, 60, Ch. of the Pilgrims, Women's Guild of Service, 100, Ch. of the Evangel, Earnest Workers' M. B., 10, Young People's League, 5, Lewis Ave. Ch., Earnest Workers' M. B., 15, Esther Miss. Soc., 35, Evangel M. C., 40, Ch. of the Nazarene, F. M. S., 13, Ocean Ave. Ch., King's Workers Cir., 15, Sunshine Cir., 5, Women's League, 38, Park Slope Ch., Miss. Soc., 8.16, Parkville Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., 20, Plymouth Ch., Women's Guild, 450, Puritan Chapel, Friendly Comrades, 3, Inter. Story Hour, 3, Magna Soror, 5, Mothers' Club, 5, Over-the-top Band, 1, Pollyanna M. C., 2.50, Repair Crew, 1.50, Ruth M. C., 1.50, Soldiers of the Prince, 4, Sons of Liberty, 1.50, S. S., 20, South Ch., Ladies' Benevolent Soc., 25, S. S., 45.53, Tompkins Ave. Ch., Women's Union, 100; Brooklyn Hills, Pilgrim Ch., C. E. Soc., 1, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2, W. M. S., 20; Buffalo, First Ch., First Cir., 3, Mary E. Logan Cir., 3, Pro Christo Cir., 3, S. S., 46.86, Women's Bible Cl., 30, Women's Guild, 40, Y. P. Soc., 3, Fitch Memorial Ch., Aux., 5, Plymouth Ch., Inasmuch Cir., 10, Jr. M. C., 20; Camden, W. M. S., 30; Candor, First Ch., Ladies' Miss. Guild, 10; Chenango

Forks, Aux., 5; Churchville, Aux., 25; Clayville, Pilgrim Ch., W. M. S., 5; Copenhagen, Women's Union, 5; Deansboro, Aux., 13, Dau. of Cov., 20; Deer River, Ladies' Aid Soc., 5; East Bloomfield, First Ch., W. F. M. S., 40, C. E. Soc., 5; Ellington, W. M. S., 30; Fairport, Aux., 57.77; Flushing, First Ch., Acorn M. C., 15, C. R., 2.50, Prim. Cl., 4.68; Forest Hills, Ch. in the Gardens, Women's Guild, 25; Franklin, First Ch., W. M. S., 50; Fulton, Woman's Miss. Union, 1.50; Gloversville, First Ch., Blue Birds, 5, Research Club, 24, S. S., Jr. Dept., 10, Women's Benev. Miss. Soc., 100; Greene, W. M. S., 6; Hamilton, Jubilee M. B., 2; Henrietta, Union Ch., Women's Guild, 15; Homer, C. E. Soc., 2.50; Honeyoe, W. M. S., 9; Howells, Ladies' Aid Soc., 8; Irondequoit, United, Women's Guild, 15; Jamesport, W. M. S., 10; Jamestown, First Ch., Blue Birds, 4, Women's Miss. Union, 108.50; Little Valley, M. C., 15.50; Lysander, W. M. S., 10; Madrid, W. H. & F. M. S., 15; Mannsville, Aux., 3.68, Second Ch., W. M. S., 24.22; Middletown, North St. Ch., J. C. E. Soc., 3, Mrs. Allen's Cl., 3.50; Moravia, W. M. S., 23; Munnsville, S. S., 4; Neath, Pa., Aux., 10; Newark Valley, W. M. S., 25; Newburgh, First Ch., Miss. Soc., 30; New Canaan, Conn., Mrs. W. C. Wood, 125; New York, Bethany Ch., Travel Cir., 6.15, Broadway Tabernacle, Boys' and Girls' M. C., 5, C. E. Soc., 25, C. R., 7.50, Soc. for Women's Work, 200.27, Manhattan Ch., Women's Guild, 28.05, North Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., 20, Trinity Ch., Children's Chapel, 1; Niagara Falls, First Ch., Miss. Sunshine Cir., 3; Norwich, Loyal Workers' Cir., 5, Miss. Union, 30; Norwood, Miss. Soc., 15; Ogdensburg, Miss. Soc., 25; Oriskany Falls, H. and F. M. S., 5; Oswego, W. M. S., 25; Patchogue, C. R., 6.50, W. M. S., 25; Perry Centre, Women's Miss. Union, 19.50; Phoenix, Ladies' Union, 25; Portland, Ladies' Aid, 3.07, Ladies' Cir., 5.57; Port Leyden, C. E. Soc., 3.55, W. M. S., 25; Poughkeepsie, First Ch., 40, Women's Guild, 3; Pulaski, Jr. M. B., 1.60, S. S., 6, The Twigs, 1, W. M. S., 12; Randolph, Miss. Soc., 11; Rensselaer, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 5, Miss. Soc., 15; Rensselaer Falls, Ladies' Aid and Miss. Soc., 5; Richmond Hill, Union Ch., W. M. S., 10; Richville, First Ch., W. M. S., 15; Riverhead, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 5, W. F. M. S., 100; Rochester, South Ch., King's Dau., Whatsoever Cir., 15, S. S., Gleaners' Cl., 10, Seed Sowers' Cl., 3, W. M. S., 55; Rodman, 20; Salamanca, W. M. S., 10; Saratoga Springs, Golden Miss. Cir., 5; Sayville, C. R., 2.79, Aux., 25; Scarsdale, C. R., 1; Sidney, 25, C. R., 7, Dau. of Cov., 15; Summer Hill, W. M. S., 35; Syracuse, Danforth Ch., Ladies'

Union, 17.50, Pilgrim Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 3, Plymouth Ch., Philathea Cl., 5, South Avenue Ch., S. S., Prim. Dept., 1; Ticonderoga, Ladies' Miss. Soc., 27.50; Utica, Bethesda Ch., W. M. S., 17, Plymouth Ch., Esprit de Corps Cl., 3, Theta Beta Soc., 5, W. M. S., 150; Walton, Miss. Union (to const. L. M. Mrs. E. A. Fry), 25, Prim. Dept., 14.35; Watertown, Emmanuel Ch., Ever Willing Workers, 4, Girls' Sunshine M. B., 1, Pastor's Aid Soc., 11, Prim. Dept., 3, S. S., 20, Rutland Ch., S. S., 5.60; Wellsville, 48; Westmoreland, First Ch., Groves Mem. Aux., 20; West Winfield, W. F. M. S., 25; White Plains, Women's Soc., 105; Winthrop, Ladies' Aid Soc., 7; Woodhaven, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 5, James Miss. Soc., 30, 4,769 56

Total, 4,819 56

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH

Philadelphia Branch.—Miss Martha N. Hooper, Treas., 1475 Columbia Road, Washington, D. C. D. C. Washington, First Ch., Miss. Club, 100, Ingram Memorial Ch., Aux., 21.21, Mt. Pleasant Ch., Aux., 50, Lincoln Temple, Aux., 25; N. J., East Orange, First Ch., Aux., 25, Y. L. Guild, 10; Glen Ridge, Aux., 350, C. R., 5; Newark, Belleville Ave. Ch., 13.01, First Ch., S. S., 18.61; Nutley, Aux., 30; River Edge, First Ch., 6.34; Upper Montclair, Aux., 100; Pa., Punxsutawney, 1, 755 17

SOUTHEAST BRANCH

Southeast Branch.—Mrs. C. E. Enlow, Treas., Arch Creek, Fla. Fla., Arch Creek, Aux., 5; Cocoanut Grove, C. E. Soc., 5; Daytona, Aux., 15; Jacksonville, Aux., 35; Lake Helen, Aux., 5; Mt. Dora, Aux., 18.10, C. E. Soc., 2.50; New Smyrna, C. E. Soc., 1.25, Jr. Miss. Soc., 3, Sr. Miss. Soc., 5.77; Orange City, Aux., 17; Winter Park, Aux., 26; S. C., Charleston, Circular Ch., Aux., 2.40, 141 02

MISSISSIPPI

Moorhead.—Miss Frances A. Gardner, 100 00

KANSAS

Lawrence.—Christian Ch., Aux., 5 00

Donations, 16,599 99
Buildings, 423 50
Specials, 126 00

Total, 17,149 49

TOTAL FROM OCTOBER 18, 1917, TO APRIL 30, 1918

Donations, 71,937 78
Buildings, 19,597 83
Extra Gifts for 1918, 16,509 38
Specials, 1,478 55
Legacies, 12,026 05

Total, 121,549 59

Woman's Board of Missions for the Pacific

Receipts for February, 1918

MRS. W. W. FERRIER, Treasurer, 2716 Hillegass Ave., Berkeley, Cal.

CALIFORNIA

Northern California Branch.—Mrs. A. W. Moore, Treas., 415 Pacific Ave., Oakland. Campbell, 18.36; Lockeford, S. S., 6.07; Oakland, First, 41.50, S. S., 19; Palo Alto, 12.50, S. S., 6.29; San José, 75; Saratoga, C. E., 5; Stockton, 25; Thank Offerings, 238.02, 446 74

Southern California Branch.—Miss Emily M. Barrett, Treas., 178 Center St., Pasadena. Chula Vista, 40; Corona, S. S., 5; Long Beach, 40; Los Angeles, Bethany Memorial, 5, Bethlehem, 8, First, 129.20, Vernon, 20; Monrovia, 5; Ontario, Mrs. Thayer, 100; Pasadena, First, Bible School, 8.84; Pomona, S. S., 9.82; Riverside, 45, 415 86

WASHINGTON

Washington Branch.—Miss Estelle Rob-

Receipts for March, 1918

CALIFORNIA

Northern California Branch.—Mrs. A. W. Moore, Treas., 415 Pacific Ave., Oakland, Cal. Ceres, First, 13.75; Eureka, 7.50; Green Valley, 3.50; Loomis, 3.25; Oakland, Plymouth, 88; "Our Work," 25 cts.; Paradise, 63 cts.; Pittsburg, 90 cts.; Redwood City, 4.50; Reno, 12; Rio Vista, 11.60; Rocklin, 2.50; San José, 50; Saratoga, Jr. C. E., for Fochow, 4.80; Sonoma, 6.25; Thank Offerings, 9.72; Woodside, 4, 223 15

Southern California Branch.—Miss Emily M. Barrett, Treas., 178 Center St., Pasadena. Avalon, 10.60; Brea, 3; Claremont, 206.08, Cradle Roll, 1, Hathaway Club, 10, Pomona College, Y. W. C. A., 40; Compton, 6; Etiwanda, 10; Graham, 2; Hawthorne, 12.50; Highland, 35, Cradle Roll, 1.50; La Jolla, 30; Lemon Grove, 12; Little Lake, 3.25; Long Beach, 31.50; Los Angeles, Berean, 10, Colegrove, 5, First, 522.91, Cradle Roll, 1, Garvanza, 30, Hollywood, 5, Mayflower, 7, Messiah, 27, S. S., 15, Park, 11, Pico Heights, 20, Trinity, 5, Vernon, 20, West End, 4; Monrovia, 10; Oneonta, 35; Ontario, 92; Pasadena, First, 387.50, S. S., 19.80, Church, 20, Lake Ave., 51.55, S. S., 15, Pilgrim, 17.50, West Side, 87; Pomona, 130; Redlands, 50; Redondo, 15; Riverside, 114; San Bernadino, 17; Santa Bar-

rets, Treas., 1211 22d Ave., Seattle. Seattle, Queen Anne, 5, Special for Miss Denton, 12; Tacoma, First, 6.40; Washougal, 17.25; A Friend, 5, 45 65

OREGON

Oregon Branch.—Mrs. W. H. Phillips, Treas., 434 E. 48th St., Portland. Forest Grove, 1.50; Portland, First, 38.08, First German, 11.50, Highland, 3, Laurelwood, 3.02; Scappoose, 8.54, 65 64

IDAHO

Idaho Branch.—Mrs. C. E. Mason, Treas., Mountain Home. Lewiston, 4.75; Lewiston Orchards, 5, 9 75

UTAH

Utah Branch.—Mrs. George H. Brown, Treas., Sandy. Provo, 2 50

bara, 10; San Diego, First, 82.90, Logan Heights, 20, Mission Hills, 1.12, Park Villas, 2; Saticoy, 25; Sierra Madre, 16; Venice, Social Service Circle, 5; Whittier, 40; Yucaipa, Cradle Roll, 1, 2,361 71

WASHINGTON

Washington Branch.—Miss Estelle Roberts, Treas., 1211 22d Ave., Seattle. Aberdeen, 20; Anacortes, 3.50; Lower Naches, 5; Orchard Prairie, S. S., 15; Pullman, 1; Seattle, Pilgrim, 37.50; Spokane, Pilgrim, 25; Sunnyside, 5; Sylvan, 5; Yakima, 15; Miss Orvis, Spokane, for Miss Denton, 1, 133 00

OREGON

Oregon Branch.—Mrs. W. H. Phillips, Treas., 434 E. 48th St., Portland. Beaverton, 2.50; Corvallis, First, 7.50; Hillsboro, 2.50; Oswego, 4.50; Portland, First, 40.38, Bible Club, 30, Pilgrim, 5, University Park, Cradle Roll, 75 cts., Waverley Heights, 20.55; Salem, First, 29, 142 68

IDAHO

Idaho Branch.—Mrs. C. E. Mason, Treas., Mountain Home. Challis, 5; Weiser, Thank Offering, 3.81, 8 81

UTAH

Utah Branch.—Mrs. George H. Brown, Treas., Sandy. Salt Lake City, First, 10 00

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