

when the little thing said, "When I die I am going to heaven to be with Jesus. Where are you going?" The mother was speechless; for even a heathen woman knows that the life she was living would lead to no good place. Over and over the question repeated itself in her mind, until finally she was brought to the foot of the Cross and found forgiveness and peace. Elizabeth then devoted herself to learning to be a Bible-woman, starting at the age of thirty to learn even her letters.

Near the mission station were eight small villages, in the dirtiest of which lived one of the "holy men" of India. He was a clever man, though a very evil one, and was revered as a god by the people, for had he not made a great personal sacrifice in allowing his nose to be chopped off as an offering to the gods? It will be easily understood that this mutilation, uncares for, combined with his evil face, his matted hair piled twenty inches high on his head, the marks of his god smeared on forehead and neck, and his dirty, half-clothed body, made him an ugly sight and one feared by all.

To this village went the missionary and her helper, Elizabeth, to talk to the women. But each time they went someone told the priest, who came out and frightened their hearers away and angrily stormed and spat at them. Finally, the missionary could stand it no longer, and decided to give up going there. But not so Elizabeth. She said, "There is no place too bad for me, for there is no one as bad as I was, and I am redeemed." So she continued her visits alone, and, being a native woman, was not so soon discovered. But always someone told the priest, who came and spat upon her and drove her away.

One day word was brought to the missionary that the "holy man" of the neighboring village was waiting to speak with her. She refused to go down, saying she was busy; and inasmuch as Christianity is a life and not a theory, she had no time for theological discussion. Though again and again refused, he insisted he must see her. The missionary, though a courageous woman, was really afraid of this dreadful man; but she went down, placing herself so that a large table came between herself and him. He advanced quietly to the table, saying: "Behold! The Lamb of

God which taketh away the sins of the world, hath taken away my sin." The missionary could not understand; but he repeated: "Behold! The Lamb of God which taketh away the sins of the world HATH taken away MY sin."

On each visit of the faithful Elizabeth to the village she had given the priest a tract, which he angrily tore up and threw away. But one day he read it, and that night, alone with God, he fought the matter out. His proud heart was humbled and he found forgiveness. The changed life of this man, now in charge of one of the village schools, is eloquently shown in his farewell words to the missionary when she left for her furlough, and was being decked with garlands of flowers, according to the native custom. He said: "Mother, I have no flowers for you, but seven times every day I shall throw around you a garland of prayer."

The baby girl, now grown to womanhood, is the wife of one of the mission pastors.

To trace the results thus of each separate investment in our mission work is not often possible, and Frances Willard never knew while on earth the fruits of this her gift. But that we shall have returns we are definitely promised, for we have God's word that "He giveth the increase," "to some thirty, to some sixty, and to some an hundredfold."

Let us, then, look on each collection as an opportunity for investment.

EMMA FOX.

St. Petersburg, Fla.

HERE AND THERE.

Moe's River.—The Mission Circle held their annual Thank-offering Sunday morning, March 5th. The meeting was presided over by Mrs. Pollock, assisted by the Vice-President, Mrs. Lock.

Rev. H. C. Plant, of Barnston, preached an inspiring sermon, which largely contributed to the interest and spiritual fervor of the gathering.

Mrs. Lock's solo, "Somebody Made a Loving Gift," and the solo given by Mr. Plant were much appreciated. The offering amounted to eighteen dollars and twenty-five cents, which is to be equally divided between Home and Foreign Missions.

MRS. C. A. PARSONS, Secy.