

One day the mail brought to the International Committee of the Association a draft for twenty-five dollars, with a request from Margaretta Moses that the gift be used in the mission work for young men. Her name had never been heard at the office, and it was supposed she was a woman of means. So the next year a letter was sent her, asking a renewal of the offering. She replied that, as the former gift represented the savings of years, it would be impossible to duplicate it. However, she enclosed ten dollars. This was her all. When Mr. Wishard learned this, he wrote at once, asking leave to return the gift. But the earnest woman urged him to use it in the work she loved.

This message reached Mr. Wishard in London as he was about to call on a wealthy woman whom he hoped to interest in the Association's work in China. In the course of his talk with her he told of the gift of the crippled bread-baker of Roodhouse. The eyes of his hostess kindled.

'What do you need for your next worker?' she asked.

'Twelve hundred dollars a year,' Mr. Wishard replied.

'If Margaretta Moses, who lives by baking bread, can do what you have told me, surely I can give twelve hundred dollars,' was the instant decision.

For some years this was her annual subscription, until finally she could not be content with so small a gift. She learned that a building was needed by an Association in China, and subscribed fifteen thousand dollars for its erection.

Mr. Wishard says he has told the story of Margaretta Moses in all parts of the world, and that many other gifts have been influenced by the story of her glad surrender of her all to her Master's service.

Several years ago, friends secured the admission of the generous woman to a home for old ladies in Jacksonville, Illinois. There she spent her days reading of the foreign mission work and praying for the success of the workers.

Since her death, which occurred recently, the proposal has been made that a stone be placed over her grave by Association men. It is to be hoped this will be done.

Mission Work in the Mountains.

We are now in the mountain regions of Kentucky, which is a large, needy and destitute country. Our field embraces the south-east part of the state. Some places it is from fifty to seventy-five miles from any railway. Most of the Kentucky mountaineers are poor. Large numbers of them have no part of the Scriptures in their homes, and scarcely any other kind of literature to read. It is sad to see so many bright, intelligent children brought up in ignorance and vice, thousands cannot go to school for want of books and clothing. Our work is in the very centre, or nearly so, where there is so much murder and crime. In one county alone over forty people have been murdered inside of one year, and with only five or six exceptions, not one of them has been brought to justice. I bring these facts before you to show the awful state of society existing here in the mountains. Drunkenness and old grudges are the principal cause of all this trouble. These poor mountaineers are a kindly people, most of them are ready to learn and anxious to improve, but being burdened with ignorance, moral weakness and bad examples are against them. Intoxicating drinks and saloons are

the most productive cause of crime, ignorance and lawlessness. Good literature is one of the most potent factors for good and religious literature especially shows most salutary results. Let the light of God in these human souls, and drunkenness, superstition, ignorance, prejudice, immorality and laziness which offend will go out like darkness before the morning sun. Could you make the rounds with me to homes under God through the agency of religious, temperance and moral literature which we have given out in these poor mountain homes, you certainly would thank God and take courage.

Now in view of the great destitution existing, I appeal to the Christian public for help. First of all we need a large supply of Bibles and Testaments. Send all you have to spare or can get; if you send money to purchase Bibles, send draft. Postal order or express order should be made payable to the order of the American Bible Society, then send it to me and I will forward it on to them. They requested me to do this, which will save them much time and trouble. Also Gospel and children's books; you will find some in nearly every home, song books, Sabbath-school literature, school books, such as spellers and first readers for the primary department; tracts, Sabbath-school cards and papers which are filled with Gospel reading and clothing for the poor children especially. Please collect all you can of the above and send to me by mail, express or freight prepaid to McClure, Henry Co., Ohio. I do earnestly ask an interest in all your prayers for God's protecting care and help. This work is not denominational. Address J. B. Mitchell, McClure, Henry Co., Ohio, U.S.A.

[In this case, as in all others when supplies or literature are sent to mission fields, care must be taken to fully prepay all express freight or postal charges. Otherwise the gift is no gift but a burden to those whose resources are already taxed to the utmost. Be careful to address all inquiries and packages to J. B. Mitchell McClure, Henry Co., Ohio, U.S.A.—Editor of 'Messenger'.]

The Minister's Duty.

The minister is to be simply colonel of the regiment. The real fighting is to be done by the men in the ranks who carry the guns. No idea could be more non-Christian or more irrational than that the religious colonel is engaged to do the fighting for his men, while they sit at ease. And yet, perhaps, there is one idea current which is more absurd still. That is that there is to be no fighting at all, but that the colonel is paid to spend his time solacing his regiment, or giving it gentle, educative instruction, not destined ever to result in any downright manly effort on the part of the whole regiment to do anything against the enemy. Laymen are bound to propagate their religion by speaking it about, by preaching it, in fact. When one meets another in a railway train and speaks of Christ to him, it is as legitimate a type of preaching as the delivery of a set discourse by another man from a pulpit in a church. Telling men the gospel, explaining what Christ can be to a man, is preaching, as scriptural as any preaching can be made. Ministers ought to make this plain and lay the duty of such preaching upon all their laymen and teach them how to do it. It makes no difference if it is done haltingly. A broken testimony from a laborer to his friend is likely to be more effective than a smooth and consecutive Sunday morning sermon. It would be a good thing if all ministers should read aloud to

their people chapter after chapter on Sunday mornings, as preludes to their sermons, most of the chapters of Dr. Trumbull's little book on 'Individual Work for Individuals,' and thus set before the laymen in their churches the true ideal of Christian evangelism, which is the propagation of Christianity, not by public preachers so much, as by private conversation and the testimony of common men.

—Robert E. Speer.

Post-Office Crusade.

LETTERS FROM FRIENDS IN INDIA.

Our readers who have been sending papers to India will be familiar with the names of Miss Dunhill, National Organizer for the W. C. T. U. of India, and will be interested in the letter from her we publish in this issue. It will be gratifying also to see words of thanks from other missionaries who appreciate the good literature that is sent to them by friends at home.

Dear Friends of India,—Only a short message, as I hope to come to you and to speak face to face. Some of you have kindly written lately, but have had no answer from me. Engagements in the United Kingdom have hindered correspondence. Will you accept my gratitude now?

If the Lord will, I sail from Liverpool for Montreal on the 18th instant, to be with Mrs. M. E. Cole, 112 Irvine Avenue, Westmount, Que., whose love has linked yours to ours in the East.

The Lord be your salvation! Henceforth unto him!

Yours affectionately,

H. E. DUNHILL.

119 St. Thomas's Road, Finsbury Park,
London, N., Aug. 12, 1904.

American Arcot Mission,
Vellore, India, July 10, 1904.

To the Editor of the 'Messenger':

Dear Sir,—Permit me, through your columns, to express the appreciation of myself and others in India, who value the agency of reading-rooms, for the valuable periodicals that are sent to us through the good offices of Mrs. Edwards Cole. The assurance of help from the Postal Crusade has made possible the maintenance of a reading-room in this large city of 50,000 people.

Yours truly,

(Rev.) W. I. CHAMBERLAIN.

Dehra Dun, U. P. India,

July 7, 1904.

The Editor of the 'Messenger':

I wish to thank the kind friends who have sent me the 'Messengers' for so long a time. They have been and are greatly appreciated by the soldiers, and I shall be very grateful if they will continue to send them to me, for I can always use as many as they can send.

Yours truly,

M. A. BIRD.

[Readers will bear in mind that postage on all papers should be fully prepaid, the rate for India being one cent for two ounces.—Ed.]

The Three Lessons.

There are three lessons I would write—
Three words as with a burning pen,
In tracings of eternal light
Upon the hearts of men.

Have 'hope.' Though clouds environ now,
And gladness hides her face in scorn,
Put thou the shadow from thy brow—
No night but hath its morn.

Have 'faith.' Where'er thy bark is driven—
The calm's disport, the tempest's mirth—
Know this—God rules the host of heaven,
The inhabitants of earth.

Have 'love.' Not love alone for one,
But man as man thy brother call,
And scatter like the circling sun
Thy charities on all.

Thus grave these lessons on thy soul—
Faith, hope, and love—and thou shalt find
Strength when life's surges rudest roll,
Light when thou else were blind.

—Schiller.