

And the third woman murmured, "Why do the missionaries always tell such uncomfortable things?"

And the first woman gave a Thank-Offering, and the second gave an offering, and the third merely added to the collection.

Which shall it be from you and me, the first, or second, or third?

—Selected

3,000,000 dollars have recently been raised in the United States for the seven Union Women's Christian Colleges of the Orient. Mrs. Peabody, of the American Baptist Women's Missionary Society was the leader of the campaign. Dr. Ida Scudder assisted personally, with many others. The May number of the Missionary Review of the World reports the outcome as follows:

### The Word Is Joy!

Everybody must share in the joy that has come to the women who have held the outposts in China, India and Japan. It was such a delight to be able to cable them that the Woman's Union College campaign was over and their buildings were assured.

Now the letters are coming back and we realize what it will mean to them.

From Mrs. Alice B. Frame, of Yenching College, Peking, comes the following:

"I'm sure you will excuse a borrowed typewriter, and even red ink, for it is all that is at hand, and I simply must write you at once of our joy over the news that was brought by your cable this morning. 'JOY' seems a pale word. Ever since January 1st, we had been on the watch for a cable from you. The college girls would ask wistfully, now and then, 'Has any word come—yet?' for they seemed to have felt that when we cabled the \$1,200 Mex. which they had made by heroic exertions in giving 'Much Ado about Nothing' before the end of the year, that perhaps it had completed the three million dollars! So we waited and waited, hope ebbing a little lower each day, though it just seemed to me that after all the labor and

prayer that have been put into raising that fund, it simply could not fail. And all my letters from home friends, from California to Massachusetts, had told of the superhuman effort you and Dr. Scudder and others had been making.

So when this morning the stately old gatemanager brought in a cable I opened it quite indifferently; but I was fairly petrified with joy when I read those magic words, "Fund completed." It was almost time for the bell which marks the end of the class period, so I flew for our big Yenching flag, sent word to all the teachers to come into the central court in front of the library when the bell rang, and ordered the funny old bellringer to ring the bell as he never rang it before! He did! And the girls came pouring out of the laboratories and class-rooms, trailing note-books and pencils, with puzzlement all over their faces, as they saw me waving the cable on the library steps, and the blue and gold Yenching banner waving beside me. "Come," I called, "Come and hear the news!" And they came, crowding up excitedly. So then I told them. And they did what I have never seen reserved, dignified Chinese students do before,—they jumped up and down, and clapped their hands, and began to sing, "Yenching will shine to-night"—though I think there were lumps in their throats just as there was in mine, for the pretty tune sounded a little husky. And then they said again "Tell us again how much it is!" and then they clapped again, and burst into the real Yenching song, in stately Chinese. If you could have seen the solemn-glad look on their faces as their voices rose and fell in that quaint Chinese music with its words of fervent loyalty to their beloved Yenching; if you could have heard their burning prayers of gratitude in their little prayer-groups that night—

"I mustn't write more. I fear it all sounds rather incoherent and confused. But I am only trying to say thank you!"

Miss Florence Nichols, of Isabella Thoburn College, Lucknow, India, writes:

"Just as our 'College Day' closed yesterday I received your wonderful cable