

said she had done something naughty. Her mother thinking she had a devil took her and held her hands before a fire until her fingers were nearly all burnt away. How sad these things are! How Jesus, who took little children in his arms and blessed them, must feel as he looks down from his home in Heaven and sees these things! Just think, dear boys and girls, He died to save all these little Hindu children and their parents just as much as he died for us and our parents. But these poor people don't know about our loving Saviour. They worship the ugliest looking things, made of metal, wood, etc. I know some of you would be frightened of them if you saw them. But Jesus does not want them to worship these awful idols, so before he went home to Heaven he told us to go and tell these people about Him; he left his home in Heaven about 1900 years ago, and came to this world; how he was poor, just like these people, and didn't have a house or any place to live in; how wicked men took him and nailed His hands and feet to a big wooden cross, and how He hung there till He died. All this He suffered that He might be able to have us all with him in Heaven by-and-by.

But dear me! children, there are so few of us to tell the story! When do you suppose all these people will hear it. Ah me! many of them will never hear it. So many die every day without knowing anything about Jesus who gave His life for them. Are you doing all you can for these poor little heathen children? Do your best, boys and girls, and ask everybody you see to help you send the gospel to India. Do all you can for the heathen now, and as you grow older the Lord will give you more money to spend for him. If you don't have much money to give perhaps He will ask you to give yourselves. Wouldn't that be nice? There is no work in the world which would give you as much real joy and true, abiding happiness as this work of "telling the Old, Old Story," in heathen lands. Now I think I will close, this my first letter must not be too long, or you will be so tired listening to it, you will never want to hear from me again.

When you write tell me how large your Band is. What are your ages? What you do to help make the meetings interesting. How you earn your money for your mite boxes, and ask all the questions you want to.

Now, before you go home, you had better have a little prayer-meeting for the boys and girls in India. And when you say your prayers every night, don't forget them. Also remember your missionaries.

With many good wishes, I remain,

Your Missionary,

NETTIE C. GULLISON.

## WHAT CHRIST'S COMMAND "GO" MEANS TO WOMEN.

Read by Mrs. Jost, of Guysboro', at the Annual Meeting of  
W. B. M. U.

Turn back with me this evening to that wonderful story of beginnings, recorded in Genesis, and read the various progressive steps leading up to the creation of man. At the close of the fifth day of creation, as God reviewed the work of His hands, and the order and beauty that had sprung into being, at the word of His power, He pronounced it "Good." But at the close of

the sixth day, when the crowning act of the week's work culminated in the creation of man, as God surveyed His finished work, He pronounced it "Very Good."

Although man was placed in the Garden of Paradise, amid its perfect loveliness, unmarred by any shadow or taint of impurity, with every thing around him that was "good for food," or "pleasant to the eye," something was still lacking to complete his well-being; and in order to supply this lack and perfect the bliss of Eden, God created woman, to be the equal (not the rival), the companion, and the help meet for man. Too soon, alas, before the crafty, subtle temptation of the devil, our common mother fell from her high estate, and with her husband, forfeited the favor of God. Soon the guilty ones are brought before their Maker, to face His displeasure, and hear from His lips the sentence proportionate to their guilt.

Punishment falls first on the deceiver; and in addition to this punishment, the far reaching declaration is made, "I will put enmity between thee and the woman," a statement which succeeding ages has so abundantly verified. Thank God, the assurance of enmity does not close the verdict of the Judge; but in addition, the promise is given of the ultimate triumph of the "woman's seed," who should "bruise the serpent's head." Following this promise, comes the direct punishment inflicted upon the woman, sorrow and suffering that must be borne, and subjection that must be endured. In this outline, we are not touching the penalty of death, temporal or eternal, but rather glancing at the fall as it has affected the life of woman through all the centuries of the past. Forth from the Garden of Paradise with slow reluctant steps, and bowed beneath the burden of a curse, and punishment only half understood, passed our sorrowful mother, to comprehend more fully, with every passing year, the meaning of her sentence.

As the years glide into centuries, to the daughters of Eve come in fullest measure, the sad inheritance of a mother's sin. How bitterly and how relentlessly the "enmity of Satan" has followed the daughters of Eve; and with what ruthless cruelty the yoke of subjection has been forced upon their necks, let the blotted, tear-dimmed pages of history show.

Just in proportion as the world has gone away from God and come under the power and dominion of Satan, has this "enmity" been manifested, in the more entire and servile subjection of women. One of the greatest aims and works of the Devil in this world had been to carry out the purpose begun in Eden, in effecting the entire degradation and demoralization of womanhood.

A gleam of light breaks through the darkness when God calls Abraham, and through him establishes a new order of things, in the setting apart of a nation for Himself. Through all the history of the Israelitish nation, women held a place far superior to that accorded to them by the idolatrous nations, by whom they were surrounded.

Four thousand years pass down the stream of time after the expulsion of Eve from Eden, without any mitigation of the sentence passed upon her; or amelioration of the servitude; or sign of the promised victory. At last, to the Village of Nazareth, an angel is sent to make known that the fulfilment of the promise made in Eden is near at hand, through the coming of the Son of God, as a babe in the manger of Bethlehem. But not as the son of man, but as the son of Mary, was the deliverer to come.