

In the Presence of God

ENTER into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise." Ps. 100 : 4.

When man stepped outside of Eden, his first appointment was a place for worship. This was found before the glory shrine of the angel that guarded the gateway to the tree of life. There, on the Sabbath—"at the end of days"—Adam and Eve bowed to worship the God that they might not see. Gen. 4 : 3. margin.

Later Abraham reared his altar in the grove at Bethel, and there called on the name of the Lord. A congregation of nearly one thousand retainers worshipped with him, and he taught them the way of the Lord. Gen. 12 : 8.

Still later, Jehovah directed Israel to build Him a sanctuary that the Invisible might "dwell among them." Ex. 25 : 8. Then the presence of Deity was evidenced by the glory above the ark. That golden ark was the most sacred thing that ever touched the earth, apart from the Son of God.

When the wilderness journeying was completed and Israel rested in their own land, David planned to build a temple for God. But the work was held over, and finally given to his son, the man of wisdom. Seven years were taken up by Solomon in that great work, and 186,000 men were at his command. The temple was to be "great and wonderful" (2 Chron. 2 : 9, margin,) and historically it was said to be "the grandest pile that ever pressed the earth."

The estimate made by architects as to its cost is spoken of as £850,000,000. In it Jehovah wished to demonstrate to the world that there was nothing too great, costly, or grand, for the habitation of the God of heaven.

It must be remembered, too, that this great structure

went up silently. No sound of hammer or chisel must be heard in the work of building. 1 Kings 6 : 7. All the material had to be prepared before being brought to the place

The cedar trees came from Lebanon, one hundred miles to the north, great stones from distant quarries, gold from the land of Ophir, precious stones from India, and pearls from the Great Sea,—all these entered into the magnificence of this wonderful temple.

Still later God gave to the prophet Ezekiel the vision of a temple greater and more wonderful than any of which Solomon or the prophets had ever dreamed. That vision could not materialise because of Israel's unfaithfulness. But from its lofty glory we are directed to a temple not made with hands—the glory temple eternal in the heavens. There the cherubim and the seraphim forever adore and sing the endless psalm of "Holy, holy, holy" to the Lord God Almighty; ten thousand times ten thousand fill its great auditorium, while choral symphonies roll forever on!

While awaiting that final revelation, we are privileged to build earthly temples for the God we worship, so that we may still "enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise."

Nothing of the holiness or sacredness has been removed from the presence of Deity, and where that invisible Presence abides that holiness must still be recognised. Therefore, "Keep thy foot when thy goest into the house of God." Eccl. 5 : 1. Its hallowed

associations, its sacred service, its heavenly objectives, and the Invisible Presence should ever stand before the worshippers and shut out all that is common or unholy from the house of God.

The temple we offer to Jehovah as a dwelling place is to

A Prayer for the New Church

Our Father, the task is now done.
That plan which we made is complete,
The house for Thy worship is ready;
Come, Father, Thy children to meet.

Long toilsome hours we have laboured,
From dawn till the set of the sun;
We hold it as little, yea, nothing,
If Thou wilt but whisper, "Well done."

Come, grace the room with Thy presence;
Let glory descend from above;
As bloweth the winds from the heaven,
So send us Thy Spirit of love.

Come, stand in these courts, and hallow
The walls of this house of prayer,
Until we in wonder keep silence,
And know it is good to be here.

Whatever the prayers here uttered,
Whatever the wishes made known,
May they as sweet incense arising
Find way to the heavenly throne.

Whoever the hearts that are doubting,
Whoever the souls sore oppressed,
May they, as they enter this chapel,
In truth find a heavenly rest;

And those face to face with life's sorrow,
Those weary, heartbroken, and sad,
Find peace as they enter these portals,
And balm as from old Gilead.

And here, as we often may gather,
Shall praises ascend up to Thee,
To blend with the songs of the angels
And waft o'er the bright crystal sea.

So help us to dwell all together
In unity, meekness, and love,
That we here on earth may be fitted
To meet as the church up above.

DEL. R. ROMINE.

be the best we can afford; the service, the most holy and fitting we can employ, while reverence must mark our every thought and movement within the sacred walls.

Let the house of God be a place of praise and thanksgiving, where spiritual life may be renewed, and the worries of a world forgotten—a place where the songs of earth may harmonise with the songs of heaven, and where the worship offered by human hearts may correspond with the holy adoration of the angels round the throne.

R. HARE.



A Sabbath in the Solomons Ordination of Pana and Rangoso

THE warning bell that the Sabbath was approaching had rung. The last finishing touches of preparation for the Sabbath were made, and the sun slipped behind the hill that is Batuna. Within a few minutes every home on the headquarters station of our Solomon Islands Mission was silent, for the 140 brethren and sisters and children, together with 600 visiting native believers, had climbed Motosu, the hill whereon the church stands, and were sitting in the building welcoming God's holy day.

It is wonderfully inspirational to meet our Solomon Island native believers at a general meeting such as we are holding this weekend. How eagerly they look forward to such gatherings. How they load their large canoes with the necessary food for their sustenance, and then with five, ten, fifteen, twenty, and even more persons in a canoe, they paddle, paddle, five, ten, fifteen, and up to eighty miles in order to reach the place of meeting. And then, when they gather in meeting how their joy and gladness are expressed in happy song. Such was the setting of the scene that greeted our eyes as we opened Sabbath, May 18.

Sabbath evening Pastor E. H. Guilliard, visiting the field with the writer, spoke on the 103rd Psalm, instancing God's very close relationship to His people. "Like as a father pitieth his children." How wonderfully God has pitied His dark-skinned children of the Marovo, who twenty years ago were steeped in darkest heathenism, but today are rejoicing in the glorious light of the everlasting gospel. Are they happy? We do wish that our readers could see them, meet with them, look into their black but happy faces, and then hear them sing. The meeting is over, the benediction is pronounced, and then that ever sweet and soothing doxology is sung:

"Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep
Till morning light appears. Amen."

Within an hour, the village with its 600 visitors is wrapt in the quietness of slumber. What a change the message has wrought in less than two decades. Gone are the superstitious fears of evil spirits. Gone forever, the fearsomeness of the old heathen days. All of us, "secure from all our fears," quietly resting.

The dawn of Sabbath morning finds the ringing bell ringing, and in a few minutes all

are winding their way to early morning worship held in the church. It is a crowded house with scores sitting outside. The opening hymn is sung, the Morning Watch text is recited, the Sabbath school lesson is briefly studied, the doctrinal text is repeated and explained, and then all are led in prayer. All these exercises were ably led by our native teacher, Laejama.

At 10 a.m. the Sabbath morning service was conducted by the writer, Kata Rangoso interpreting. Peter wanted to follow Jesus, but denied his Lord before the cock crowed. Thomas wanted to know the way. Philip wanted to see the Father. All these problems were solved in Jesus. "Believe in Me," "I am the way," "He that hath seen Me hath seen the Father." Do we deny our Lord? Do we find the way hard? Do we want more of God in our lives? Let us accept Jesus; for as many as received Him to them gave He power to become the sons of God. Over 700 men and women immediately responded by rising to their feet. Brother A. R. Barrett led us in our prayer of consecration to Jesus, and that whole black congregation sang:

"Vatu ni raka,
Pa Tamuhoi,
Tonganua gua kimo,
Ba Sinaputu."

"I surrender all."

At 2 p.m. all were back for Sabbath school. We were led by Belo. The Sabbath school chart is interesting. It has to do with faithfulness or otherwise in the daily study of the lesson. Seventeen large stars represent seventeen classes. There are thirteen points to each star, one point standing for each of the thirteen weeks of the quarter. Has every member of the class studied the lesson daily? Here and there a member of one class has failed, and their point is painted in red, instead of blue. Red stands for danger, whether we miss our daily study in the Solomons or in Australasia.

The review was unique. Twenty tribes were represented in the audience. Lianga addressed his questions to the different tribes, and almost without fail someone of the tribe named gave the answer. It stimulated much interest. The native lad who taught the lesson was very direct. "It is the law of our Sabbath school," said he, "not to ask general questions." Each question was put to an individual, white or native, and the responses were indicative of a lesson well studied.

The 4.30 p.m. service was such as had never before been conducted in the Solomons. Two of its dark-skinned sons were to be set apart by ordination to the gospel ministry. Again the church was packed to the utmost. Again scores stood against its walls, unable to gain entrance. It was again the writer's privilege to speak to the congregation, Brother A. R. Barrett interpreting.

Before the audience, immediately in front of the pulpit, sat Barnabas Pana and his wife and Kata Rangoso and his wife. We endeavoured to outline the New Testament instruction pertaining to the ministry, its duties and responsibilities, its joys and its sorrows, and its final reward. Pastor J. D. Anderson led the ordination prayer, and as he led us in the placing of the hands of the ministry upon the heads of our two native brethren, surely the arches of heaven rang with joyous acclaim. Here were two young men, born in the darkest of heathenism, emancipated from its thralldom, taught to know God, trained as native missionaries, blessed with the winning of souls: young men who have proved their calling to the work of God, good men, loyal and true, being

set apart by ordination to the full responsibilities of the gospel ministry.

Pastor N. A. Ferris read the solemn charge. Pastor E. H. Guilliard gave the welcome to the ministry of the Australasian Union Conference, while Pastor A. J. Campbell welcomed the two brethren to the ministry of the Solomon Islands Mission. Pastor Kata Rangoso announced the closing hymn, Pastor Barnabas Pana pronounced the benediction; then as they filed out of the church, 700 and more of the native brethren and sisters each gave their approval by a hearty handshake.

We cannot but recall the faithful work done by Pastor and Sister G. F. Jones and their associates in opening up the work in the Solomons, May 19, 1914, and here today, just twenty-one years later, we see two of their spiritual children, grown to spiritual strength and manhood, ordained to the ministry. We did wish that Brother and Sister Jones could have been with us and joined with us in this Sabbath day's services. It has been a great day for the Solomon Islands.

The Sabbath has gone, and its closing scenes and services are among the happiest ever known to our work and workers in the Solomon Group.

A. H. PIPER.

Batuna, British Solomon Is.
May 18, 1935.

A Wanderer Returned

IN 1928 there was some trouble at our school here in Tonga, and a number of students left the school. I was the leader in that trouble, although I was an assistant teacher in the school.

When I was outside, I tried to keep hold of the truth, but after awhile my Christian experience went back, because I was too much mixed up with outside people. Although I still clung to some of our doctrines, I lost hold of a lot.

Sometimes many of my friends invited me to join their church. While I was thinking about their advice, I received word that I had been disfellowshipped from the church. In that very hour in which I received the letter, my mind felt strong to join another church, but while I was thinking, a small voice (that is, my conscience) kept calling me and saying, "Stop that idea." The next thing that came to my mind was to compare the other churches with the Bible. Finally, I could not see any of them following the Bible as the Seventh-day Adventist Church did. I then planned to return to the church, but I thought I would get married first.

I chose as a wife a girl who had won a high certificate in the Wesleyan Girls' College in 1931. But she also spent a year in our school in Vavau, taught by Miss Ferguson. Before we were married, she asked me which church we would belong to after our marriage. I told her I was in the Seventh-day Adventist Church, but that we would do what God led us to do. After a few weeks, I tried to explain to her some of the doctrines of our church. She felt interested in these, and promised to come to the church with me sometimes. So I thanked God for that.

During 1932 and 1933 we spent many Sabbaths in the Vavau mission, and in 1934 we moved back to Tongatabu to live. We live about four miles from our college, and we go there every Sabbath for morning meeting and Sabbath school. My wife has joined the baptismal class, and we both feel strong to give all of our might to help to build up the

Lord's work in Tonga, and finish the giving of the gospel to these people. We know the harvest time is at hand. Is it not a cause of great joy when a backslider returns to the fold?

I am,
Your brother in the truth,
WATSON BOULEVAATE.

The Lewa "Bose," Fiji

THE annual meeting for Viti Levu West was held this year at Lewa. There were present about 100 adults from the large but sparsely populated district. They all walked to this their camp meeting. Distance varied up to probably seventy-five miles, which is quite far enough to walk with little children, and what small amount of luggage they bring.

Pastors Lane and Carr and the writer were present, and with the two native ordained ministers led out in most of the meetings. The writer had the pleasure, or perhaps satisfaction fits the case better, of preaching his first sermon in Fijian four months to the day from his arrival in Suva.

It was very pleasing to hear a score of folk take part in the prayer service before one of Pastor Carr's meetings. Every morning, too, a score or so took part in the testimony service.

The writer was happy to buy up in Suva a dozen Fijian Bibles at a reduced figure, due to slight damage. They were said to be the whole of the damaged stock. In just a few minutes at this meeting there was not one left.

On the Sabbath afternoon, Pastor Carr baptized nine new members. There are also three or four waiting to be baptized later.

This indeed has been a hard field, and there is much indifference. But we earnestly pray that a change may soon come. We ask you all to pray for the work here in Fiji, and the workers; for help is surely needed.

R. R. D. MARKS.

Rumba School, Bougainville

THE past quarter has had many perplexities in school life, but things are a little brighter now. You will be pleased to know there are thirty-one in the school. Last week a new girl came in, brought by her mother. She is very shy at present, and has very little idea of thinking. It is hard to get her to try. She does not know pidgin-English, so we are at a disadvantage, but in time she will understand. She works well.

The church building is progressing, and the boys are anxious to have it finished. When the iron came that put new life into the boys.

Last Sabbath I dedicated another little church, which will seat about thirty people. It is built of leaf and round timber from the bush. The local natives put it up themselves, and I went up into the hills to hold the dedicatory service.

During the talk I appealed to them to give their hearts to the Lord and leave off their "sing sings" and feasts, and get ready to meet Jesus. In the end there were fifteen on their feet to say that they were finished with all those things. It pleased me very much to see such a stand, and I praised God for His wonderful power. I am praying that He will help these people to abide by the choice to serve Him fully. Although grown up, they are only children in mind; but when they get a true vision it makes a great difference.

I must now close and prepare for the evening service, also tomorrow's meeting.

DAVID H. GRAY.

The Return Trip from New Guinea

THE next stage of our journey was made from Wau to Port Moresby by means of one of Guinea Airways large tri-motored Ford passenger planes, which covered the distance of 180 miles in an hour and a half. The ride over the dividing ranges is a most interesting one as we rise to the height of over 9,000 feet. The scenery below is indescribable, with its fleecy clouds at times covering the rugged mountain ranges below, and then parting for a while to let us look away down into the deep ravines, with the serpent-like form of mountain streams finding their way out to the coast line. At times the sun's rays cast a beautiful rainbow on the fleecy clouds just beneath us, an assurance that God's eternal arms are about us; and, being on His business, we could confidently trust in His paternal care.

By means of this quick transport to Port Moresby, we were able to spend over two days with the workers at the port and at the Mirigeda station, holding meetings and planning for the work. It was a great pleasure to meet with the workers and to look over the school premises, which we found to be in a well-kept condition. The school gardens were looking well, and the fine body of young people in attendance seemed to be happy and interested in their school work. Brother Pennington is putting forth earnest effort to bring the students on by interesting and helpful devices discovered in his search for the latest and most productive methods.

While the time at our disposal did not allow us to visit the other missions operating in this field, we were very pleased to learn from letters received from our fellow workers that God was blessing the work in their portions of His vineyard. Fruitage is now appearing, and a definite interest is being shown in the mission by many of the natives who attend the services.

The steamer by which we were travelling south was joined by a missionary family on the way back to Monamona, North Queensland, on furlough after over three years' service in Papua. Dick Richardson and his wife Jessie and their two little children, both born in Papua, all look well. They are going back for a few months' leave with a very encouraging story. They should prove a real inspiration to their folks on the Monamona station. The European workers appreciate the good service rendered to the cause in Papua by this family from the mainland, and they hope that others from the Monamona Mission may be able to go out and do similar work for the Papuans.

A. G. STEWART.

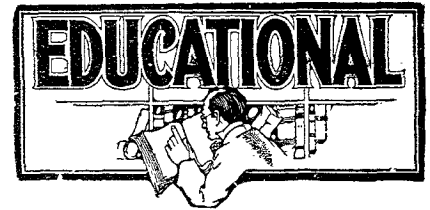
Where Jesus Reigns

Where Jesus reigns there's joy untold,
There's wealth that's richer far than gold,
There's service glad and courage true,
There's power to be and strength to do,
There's sacrifice and sweet content,
There's grace divine in mercy sent,
There's triumph over self and sin,
And blessed peace abides within;
There's truest faith that never wanes—
There's love supreme where Jesus reigns.
—Selected.

"We watch each passing day and changing year,

And know the day of days will soon be here.

Stirred by a hope so great and so divine,
O children of the light, arise and shine!"



Lecture in the Avondale Church

Animals That Were Destroyed by the Flood

SOMEHOW, great pre-historic animals have never had any fascination for me, for they seemed unreal creatures of someone's imagination. But I feel rather different now, for a most interesting lantern lecture on the evening of June 8 proved that they were once inhabitants of this earth.

Brother C. V. Bell's fund of knowledge seems to be inexhaustible, and as everyone knows that it is based firmly on God's Word, practically all in the community determined to attend, when the lecture was announced in the church.

The Avondale village church was filled, and a deep silence testified to the interest felt throughout the whole lecture.

At 7.30 p.m. Brother Bell and Pastor Pascoe stepped to the front of the church, and after a few words of welcome Pastor Pascoe asked the blessing of the great Creator on the evening's programme. Then Brother Bell briefly outlined the course we were to follow, while delving into a realm unexplored since the flood.

After reading statements from the Spirit of Prophecy concerning the confused species of antediluvian animals, and that the finding of their bones was intended by God to establish faith in His Word, the lecturer described the work of recent expeditions to the desert of Gobi in Mongolia.

The pictures thrown on the screen were of findings of a party of scientists, who journeyed into the heart of Mongolia to search for geological remains to prove evolutionary theories. We travelled with them across the Gobi Desert and heard of, and saw, some of the dangers they encountered.

Then we saw some of the bones of enormous beasts which they discovered buried deep in the sands. Huge beasts and reptiles, creatures partly bird and partly animal, passed before us, as their forms have been restored by geologists.

What fearsome creatures they were! Yet how marvellous.

We were also shown slides of the carbonised skeletons of fish from the quarries of Fossil, Wyoming. Among these fossils were specimens of some fish which are still found in the sea, and one species is found in Australian waters.

Pastor Rosendahl closed the meeting with prayer, and we filed out with the feeling that we had been greatly privileged to see things that had been so long hidden.

What a wealth of knowledge had been placed before us. Truly the Christian need not seek entertainment from the world, for that evening we had received entertainment of the highest order.

MURIEL FERRIS.

HE who is false to a present duty,
breaks a thread in the loom, and will find a flaw when he may have forgotten its cause.
—Becher.

Colporteurs' Summary

MAY, 1935

North New Zealand

	Hrs.	Ord.	Helps	Total
<i>Home Physician—</i>				
J. Ivey (del.)	105½	32	12	0
J. H. Burton	125½	25	24	8
W. Waterhouse	99	24	3	2
Miss E. B. Butt		1		1
R. H. Matthews	127½	18	2	8
R. L. Blair		1		2
<i>Bible Pictures and Stories—</i>				
Miss O. Prescott	159½	52	4	12
J. F. Rubie (del.)	128½	40	5	10
R. L. Blair	141½	22	1	17
F. E. Baker	147	27	1	8
Miss E. B. Butt	76½	7	3	1
W. Waterhouse		-1		
<i>This Mighty Hour—</i>				
C. V. Head (del.)	97	19	1	19
E. A. Lauder (del.)	89	8	1	18
L. Cresswell	119½	22	3	12
S. A. Bartlett	126½	34	4	3
<i>Our Day—</i>				
H. Thompson	149	20	6	17
<i>Through Turmoil to Peace—</i>				
E. A. Lauder		1		17
<i>What Is Coming?—</i>				
H. Thompson		2		15
<i>Bedtime Stories—</i>				
Miss E. B. Butt		3		1
W. Waterhouse		8		4
J. F. Rubie		1		7
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	1691½	370	245	5
		0	2	1

Queensland

	Hrs.	Ord.	Helps	Total
<i>Home Physician—</i>				
J. W. Nixon	174½	66	28	11
C. L. Howland	105	24	1	4
H. Paice (del.)	71½	29	1	16
Livesey & Gray	249	25	2	7
S. Dymock	37	11	12	6
<i>This Mighty Hour—</i>				
Livesey & Gray		5		7
G. Hedges		3		2
Field Mission Sec.		1		17
<i>Bible Pictures and Stories—</i>				
G. Hedges	107½	26	2	15
F. Bevan	191½	13	3	16
<i>Miscellaneous—</i>				
Field Mission Sec.		50		72
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	935½	253	221	2
		5	6	16

South New Zealand

	Hrs.	Ord.	Helps	Total
<i>Home Physician—</i>				
Miss M. Hogsack	79	8	24	13
T. A. Fraser	55	21	15	0
Mr. & Mrs. T. Chick	179	37	2	17
<i>Bible Pictures and Stories—</i>				
W. L. Crozier (del.)	55	10		18
Miss L. Bonington	27	4	11	6
L. G. Crosbie	46	4		7
Miss A. Gould	101	6	1	12
<i>This Mighty Hour—</i>				
E. H. Brown	106	9	2	7
L. G. Crosbie	30	4	1	0
<i>Through Turmoil to Peace—</i>				
W. L. Crozier		1		1
<i>Bedtime Stories—</i>				
L. G. Crosbie		1		7
W. L. Crozier		2		1
<hr/>				
	678	107	213	17
		3	2	17

Victoria

	Hrs.	Ord.	Helps	Total
<i>Bible Pictures and Stories—</i>				
Mrs. L. Dickins	48½	3	13	6
Mrs. F. Gilchrist	101½	34	22	13
T. Austin	89	11	1	9
Mrs. Laughlin	7½	2		3
Miss D. Lean	81½	8	2	8
Miss S. Reeves	112	20	12	0
Miss E. Sorrell	6½	8	13	6
Mrs. G. Swindon	22½	11	1	9
<i>Home Physician—</i>				
G. T. Barber	125½	14	2	15
C. J. Boulting	240½	17	4	16
Mrs. Laughlin	9½	4		8
Mrs. D. Mackey (del.)	69	15	9	0
R. Mackey	124½	37	1	2
C. T. Stewart	135	27	1	11
C. A. Whitehead	79½	20	3	0
Field Mission Sec.		3		5
<i>Through Turmoil to Peace—</i>				
Field Mission Sec.		2		1
<i>This Mighty Hour—</i>				
J. H. Delaney	62½	10	1	3
E. W. Wickes (del.)	111	7	18	0
<i>Ladies' Handbook—</i>				
J. Jenkin	16		7	6
R. W. Miller	11			
Asst. Field Mission Sec.	1			1
<i>Our Day—</i>				
Mrs. A. Wyatt	160½	26	3	0
<i>Helps—</i>				
Mrs. H. Devine			2	11
A. L. Whitehead	50½		5	15
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	1726	280	231	15
		6	5	20

South New South Wales

	Hrs.	Ord.	Helps	Total
<i>Home Physician—</i>				
R. Price (del.)	65	19	21	5
W. J. Murray	235	67	4	1
Miscellaneous	44	32	2	6
Miscellaneous (del.)	134	25		49
E. B. Ibbott	102	10	11	6
D. Sutherland	75	7	1	5
J. S. Trim				10
<i>Bible Pictures and Stories—</i>				
P. Hardyment	128	22	1	17
R. V. Taylor	62	14	7	9
<i>Home Nursing—</i>				
R. Richardson	105	6	4	4
<i>This Mighty Hour—</i>				
H. Kingston	141	32	1	16
A. B. Broadfoot	70	4	3	18
<i>Desire of Ages—</i>				
Miscellaneous				17
<hr/>				
	1161	238	219	10
		3	2	18

North New South Wales

	Hrs.	Ord.	Helps	Total
<i>Home Physician—</i>				
J. Skelton	162½	35	13	6
A. S. Craig	120	54	3	0
A. S. Jorgenson	33	4	9	9
E. Narris	108	17	22	4
R. Farrar		1		2
Miscellaneous	8	6		12
<i>Bible Pictures and Stories—</i>				
R. Farrar	150	30	9	13
C. T. Parmenter	105	30	3	1
Miss I. Stidolph	100	15	3	8
C. Cafe	18	1	3	0
Miscellaneous		1		1
<i>Through Turmoil to Peace—</i>				
R. Farrar		1		1
<i>This Mighty Hour—</i>				
C. T. Parmenter		11		9
C. Cafe	2½	3	3	0
<hr/>				
	846	219	219	19
		6	2	17

West Australia

	Hrs.	Ord.	Helps	Total
<i>Bible Pictures and Stories—</i>				
C. Hill	129½	23	9	0
<i>Home Physician—</i>				
R. Wallrodt	112½	34	1	5
A. Blake	154½	48	8	0
Miss Bailey	37½	8	3	0
Miscellaneous		14		21
F. M. Secretary		1		2
<i>This Mighty Hour—</i>				
A. R. King	192½	35	2	17
J. Hitzfield	107	26	1	6
<i>Ladies' Handbook—</i>				
Mrs. Abbott	30	4	8	3
<i>Through Turmoil to Peace—</i>				
F. M. Secretary		1		1
<i>Coming King—</i>				
Miscellaneous		2	14	6
<hr/>				
	763½	191	246	9
		2	1	9

South Australia

	Hrs.	Ord.	Helps	Total
<i>This Mighty Hour—</i>				
R. Collett	101	14	10	0
<i>Home Physician—</i>				
W. E. Burzacott	127	9	1	1
<i>Bible Pictures and Stories—</i>				
J. Cotton	137½	19	4	6
J. Charlton	3	1	1	13
R. Collett		1		1
J. W. Fraser	99	16	7	11
L. H. Green	137	17	5	4
E. Lomman	23	1	4	0
<i>Home Nursing—</i>				
W. J. Poole		2		3
L. Randall	92	24	1	17
<i>Helps—</i>				
		2	0	6
<hr/>				
	725½	104	234	1
		1	0	2

Tasmania

	Hrs.	Ord.	Helps	Total
<i>Bible Pictures and Stories—</i>				
J. H. Laredo	129	15	27	2
T. M. Gill	87	12	16	0
F. M. Secretary		1		1
<i>This Mighty Hour—</i>				
M. H. Salter	115½	17	1	7
F. M. Secretary		1		14
<i>Home Physician—</i>				
J. H. Laredo		1		2
A. A. Cox			9	0
L. I. Sibley	24	7	1	1
F. M. Secretary		2		4
<i>Our Day—</i>				
A. A. St. Leger	20		3	0
R. Hudson	16	5	1	8
F. M. Secretary		2		1
<i>Miscellaneous—</i>				
F. M. Secretary		3	11	0
<hr/>				
	400½	71	212	17
		6	1	19

"Banner" Conference, May:

Queensland

133 Hours per colporteur.

"Banner" Colporteurs, May:

Longest hours:

C. J. Boulting, 240½;

Most orders:

J. W. Nixon, £143 16s. 6d.

Totals for May, 1935

	Colp'trs.	Hrs.	Ord.	Value
North New Zealand	15	1691½	370	£622 1 0
Victoria	21	1726	280	520 2 6
Queensland	7	935½	253	516 16 0
South N.S.W.	12	1161	238	503 19 3
North N.S.W.	8	846	269	384 17 0
West Australia	7	763½	191	302 13 9
South Australia	9	725½	104	220 2 6
South New Zealand	8	678	107	205 17 9
Tasmania	7	400½	75	119 1 6
Union	94	8928	1827	£3395 11 3

The Best This Year

THE month of May was a more successful month for the colporteurs in this Division than any previous month this year. In April we failed to reach the aim by £541; in May we exceeded our monthly aim by £544, a difference of over £1,000. If this good work continues—and there is no reason why it should not—we shall soon be up to our yearly requirements, so far as figures are concerned.

The greatest joy that comes to us is the joy of souls being saved, men and women being snatched from the burning. Information has recently come to hand that one good colporteur, who has been working for two or three years, has done splendid spiritual work, and already thirty-eight have been baptised as a result of his pioneer evangelistic canvassing. Only last week two more families took their stand, and eleven new faces are seen at the church on Sabbath as a result.

What a pity some unwise church members try to discourage a good brother or sister from entering such a fine work, a work that presents marvellous opportunities to point souls to that eternal rest, a work equal to the gospel ministry, a work that is continually bringing men and women to God. Support this branch of the Master's work with your very best, always cheering those along whom you find at the post of duty.

T. A. MITCHELL,
Union Conf. Field Missionary Sec.

"VISIT your neighbours, and show an interest in the salvation of their souls. Arouse every spiritual energy to action. Tell those whom you visit that the end of all things is at hand. The Lord Jesus Christ will open the door of their hearts, and will make upon their minds lasting impressions."

"OUR conduct is watched by the world; every act is scrutinised and commented upon. There must be diligent cultivation of the Christian graces, that those who profess the truth may be able to teach it to others as it is in Jesus."

THE tendency to persevere, to persist in spite of hindrances, discouragements, and impossibilities—it is this that in all things distinguishes the strong soul from the weak.—*Carlyle.*

WITH almost impatient eagerness the angels wait for our co-operation; for man must be the channel to communicate with man.—*"The Desire of Ages," p. 297.*

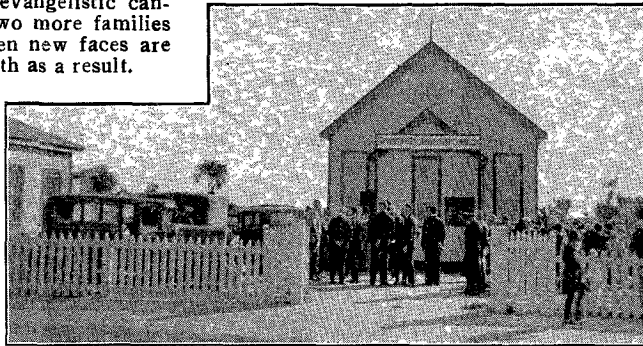
NORTH NEW ZEALAND

Office Address: 84 Jervois Rd.,
Auckland, N.Z.
Telephone: 26-259
President's Home Phone: 27-301

Seventh-day Adventist Church

Dedicatory Service

THE remarkable progress made by the Seventh-day Adventist community in the Dargaville district was very evident when a dedicatory service was held in their new church building in Mangawhare. Eighty people attended the service which was a red letter day for the Adventists. The deputy-Mayor of Dargaville, Mr. J. A. McLean, was in attendance, and the President of the North New Zealand Conference of Seventh-day Adventists, Pastor H. E. Piper, together with the secretary, Mr. R. E. G. Blair, travelled from Auckland for the occasion. Appropriate remarks were made by the deputy-Mayor, in which he informed the gathering that the building in which they now worshipped had been built about fifty years ago by his uncle. It was constructed for the Order of Foresters, and was built of the best heart of kauri timber, such as was procurable



Dargaville Church, on the Occasion of Its Dedication

only in those early days. Faithfully put together, with all joints mortised and tenoned, it was made to endure the test of time. And as the original building was a credit to the builders, so the renovations and improvements would long remain as a monument to the ingenuity and initiative of the religious fraternity which now owned such a fine church edifice.

The dedicatory sermon was delivered by Pastor Piper, who very earnestly exhorted his congregation to dedicate their whole souls as well as the building to the service of God. It was well that buildings such as this one were to be found all over the earth, calling the attention of its people to the worship of their Creator; but it was a fact much to be deplored that not all worshippers who thus assembled were in heart and life rendering to God that faithful service which their presence in His house of worship would indicate. It was the purpose of the Seventh-day Adventist denomination to bring its people, by the grace of God, into that state of harmony with the heart of the Infinite One, which could be obtained only by complete and loving obedience to His every command. He hoped that the good work represented before him would continue, and prove an uplifting influence in the community in which they had the honour to reside.

Pastor T. A. Anderson, the local leader of

the Adventists, traced the efforts put forth by the fraternity in the conversion of the building into a church. A great deal of work had been voluntarily done by the members. About two feet of filling had been put in the section and covered with good gravel, the building itself had been moved from its former position back into the grounds, it had been lined, a porch added to the front, besides new doors and gothic windows, a fine platform and pulpit constructed inside, and the whole varnished inside and painted outside. With the comfortable seating it was now a great credit to all who had taken part in the work, and he wished to express his gratitude to the people for what they had done. It was under one year ago when, at the first anniversary service in commemoration of the inception of the Adventist cause in Dargaville, the decision had been made to build. Thanks were due to God for His providences which had made this fine progress possible.

Pastor Piper and Mr. Blair remained in Dargaville until Sunday evening, when a splendid illustrated lantern lecture was given in the New Empire Theatre, showing the growth and progress of the work of the Adventists in the South Sea Islands.—*North Auckland Times, June 5, 1935.*

Thirty Per Cent Believe Sunday Is the Seventh Day

DEAR BRETHREN AND SISTERS,

I always did believe that Sunday was the seventh day of the week, and always kept the Sabbath on that day. A friend sent me some Adventist papers which taught that Sunday was the first day, but I would not believe it. I asked a little child what day was Sunday. She said it was the first day of the week. I said, "How do you know?" She said with much surprise, "Look at the calendar."

Now that I am an Adventist, I find in my work of pointing people to the calendar for proof that Sunday is the first day, that 30 per cent believe Sunday is the seventh day, and many an honest Christian, too. I believe that when we are writing missionary letters on the Sabbath question we should tell the people to look at the calendar for proof of our count of the days. The calendar is the only proof that they will accept that Sunday is the first day and Saturday is the seventh.

F. MORRIS.

Life and Man

Ever and ever I seem to see
Painful things which shouldn't be,
Want and misery, hurt and woe,
And I wonder why life should treat men so.
Ever and ever some ugly thing
Rises to set me shuddering,
And something whispers, "You must endure
Sights and sores which you cannot cure.
Question not why such things should be,
Life treats many men shabbily,
Never you'll change it. So 'twill stay
Long years after you're gone away.
Always while men are on earth they'll see
Terrible things which shouldn't be.
Still there is something which you can do;
Watchful be of yourself lest you
Add one sorrow which shouldn't be
To those which now you so plainly see.
You make sure as you go along
That you add nothing to this world's wrong.
If life is cruel, as many find,
You show pity, and you be kind."

—*Edgar A. Guest.*

TASMANIA

Office Address: 361 Argyle St.,
North Hobart, Tas.

Telephone: 4564

President's Home Phone: Y1654

A Visit to the Most Southerly Point in the Commonwealth

WHERE the mighty Southern Ocean dips into the most southern portion of Tasmania and forms the picturesque Recherche Bay, is located a small village named Catamaran. This village is completely isolated from the other populated areas of the State. To the south of it, just beyond the bay, stretches the mighty expanse of the Southern Ocean. To the north, forming a majestic background to the dense, almost untouched forests that surround it on three sides, the La Perouse Mountains rear their rugged, snow-capped heights. A few coal miners and timber workers with their wives and families inhabit its barely thirty humble dwellings.

To this place one of our colporteurs found his way about three years ago, with the book "Our Day." A few copies of this were left in several of the homes. Since then the *Signs of the Times*, posted by some zealous missionary worker, made its appearance amongst the mail matter that reached this out-of-the-way place. One of these books, together with some of these papers, last year came into the hands of a girl only fourteen years of age, and became the means of her conversion and of her being led into the truth.

Just prior to our last camp meeting, her father, who is a general storekeeper, got into touch with our office, and informed us that he was planning a business trip to Hobart, and wished this to coincide with the time of our camp meeting, concerning which he had heard. We wrote him, acquainting him with the date of the camp, and inviting him to attend the meetings. Nothing further was heard of him until the writer stepped off the platform at the close of an evening meeting during the early portion of the camp, when this gentleman and his daughter approached him and made themselves known. During conversation the daughter expressed her desire to be baptised. She was in due time examined on the fundamentals of the truth and further instructed in the baptismal class. The intelligent understanding of the message of present truth displayed by this mere girl was remarkable indeed. At the close of camp she was baptised.

From the time that they made themselves known, this girl and her father were regular attendants at the camp meeting services. At the close of the last Sunday evening service they were invited into the writer's tent, and there the father decided that he, too, would obey God. It required a large faith to determine that his shop would be closed on the Sabbath, but he made the decision.

Several weeks went by after the close of camp, and nothing was heard of these people. We wondered whether or not the man had stood true to his promise. Eventually a letter came that dispelled our fears. He had been loyal to his decision, and could testify of the most manifest blessing of God because of his stand for the truth. His letter, furthermore, brought the news of others becoming greatly interested in our message because of his confession of it. We were urged to make a visit to his village for the purpose of holding some meetings.

Last week Brother Adrian, the conference secretary, and the writer set out for this little place in the south. After humping and jolting over an almost indescribably rough track in our small car, we arrived there to find a rather remarkable situation. We found the storekeeper and his daughter loyal to the truth and doing all that they could to convey it to others, and we were told of others who had begun keeping the Sabbath. To these latter we were directed.

Our first call was on a lady who had come from England to New Zealand, and who is now engaged as a housekeeper in this village. She is a bright, intelligent woman. Having read "Our Day," which she found in the home of her employer, she had become convinced of the truth. Subsequent to his return from camp, the aforementioned storekeeper, knowing this lady's interest, meeting her one day, said, "I have become a Seventh-day Adventist, and with my daughter am keeping the Sabbath. What about joining us?" Imagine his surprise when she responded, "I, too, am keeping the Sabbath,

Daily Dependence on God

"When you rise in the morning, do you feel your helplessness, and your need of strength from God? and do you humbly, heartily make known your wants to your heavenly Father? If so, angels mark your prayers, and if these prayers have not gone forth out of feigned lips, when you are in danger of unconsciously doing wrong, and exerting an influence which will lead others to do wrong, your guardian angel will be by your side, prompting you to a better course, choosing your words for you, and influencing your actions.

"If you feel in no danger, and if you offer no prayer for help and strength to resist temptations, you will be sure to go astray; your neglect of duty will be marked in the book of God in heaven, and you will be found wanting in the trying day."
— *Testimonies*, Vol. 3, pp. 363, 364.

and was just going to ask you about joining us."

We talked with this lady concerning the various features of the truth, and found her to be most intelligent and very willing to accept all that we studied with her. Her employer, a very fine Christian man, is also most interested in our message.

Leaving this home, we walked two miles out to where a few dwellings cluster around a timber mill. Here a married daughter of the lady just referred to conducts a general store. From her mother this young woman had heard something about the truth. She had become convinced on the Sabbath question, had closed her business on the Saturday, and was living in harmony with the truth as far as she understood it. We found her much concerned over her spiritual condition, and anxious to learn more concerning the truth. The Lord had signally blessed her business since she had begun the observance of the Sabbath.

Our coming to Catamaran had been well advertised, and the people had been promised some meetings. The storekeeper had arranged for our use of the schoolroom and an organ. During the day we visited the people in their homes, and in the evenings conducted public meetings. These meetings were well attended. Rarely has the writer addressed more keenly interested audiences. The people were deeply impressed as we spoke on the coming of Christ, and the signs that indicate that this event is very near. At the close of our last meeting many approached us, urging that we stay longer or

that we return soon. We wished that it might be possible for us to remain, for here were people who were hungry and thirsty for the Word of God. We could not stay just then, but promised soon to return.

Among those who, at the close of our last meeting, urged us to remain and instruct them further, was a man who, despite a partly disabled leg, had walked three miles to the service over a very rough track. He appeared deeply impressed with what he had heard, and desired to speak with us relative to some things that hurried his heart. The writer drove him part way to his home in order to have opportunity to talk with this seeker after truth. Heaven seemed very close, and we became quite unconscious of the frigid night air as we stood and talked on that quiet hush track. He told of his former life, of his remarkable conversion, and of the peace which he now enjoyed. He related how he had purchased "Our Day," how he had studied it, and how it had convinced him of the truth. He told of how he had lent this book to others and of how, because of much use, its binding had given way. The writer urged him to follow his Lord all the way, and to take his stand with those who keep the commandments of God. This he decided to do, and stated that his wife would stand with him in this decision. They had read the Bible through, he said, in order to find a statement to the effect that God had changed His Sabbath and that Sunday should now be observed, but had not found anything that even suggested such a change.

Our hearts were greatly thrilled because of what we saw and heard during our stay among these people. Could a worker he located with them immediately, it is almost certain that a goodly company of Sabbath-keepers could be raised up in a very short space of time. There being no worker available, the writer plans to visit them again very soon. Pray with us that God will conserve the interest of these people, and by His Spirit direct their feet into the way of life and truth.

ERWIN E. ROENFELT.

A Tribute

THE Mother's Day I am thinking of is still future: the day of rewards for the "mothers in Israel" who, unheard, unsung, are busy at the daily round, but with time to think of the boys and girls who cross their pathways.

Some I have known are resting until "that day." I think of others where I first met them,—in the thick scrublands of Queensland, and all the way between to the far distant West. In tropic deluge or burning drought of the North, or amidst the blinding dust of a twenty-four hours' hlow along "the Golden Mile," there were always present the outstretched hand, the helpful word, the succour necessary for some other mother's hoy or girl.

Just how much some of the youth in this message owe to these wonderful mothers will be known only in the hereafter; but there are many who have good cause to lift before the throne of grace these mothers in Israel.

Quietly, lovingly, hopefully, they toil on, striving to hold the boys and girls to the cause they love so much. Heavy will be the sheaves they will bear before the Master when He comes. God bless you, "wonderful mothers."
J. L. SIMPSON.

WATCH for the Golden Jubilee Number of the RECORD, which will be dated July 29, and will be double the ordinary size.

SOUTH NEW SOUTH WALES

Office Address: 72 The Boulevard,
Strathfield, N.S.W.
Telephone: UJ 5371

President's Home Phone: Wabroonga 495

Dedication of Our Thirty-Second Church in the South N.S.W. Conference

SABBATH day, June 16, was a red-letter day for the S.D.A. church at Mandurama, when a neat, solidly built brick church was dedicated to the glory and worship of God.

In the year 1931, Pastor W. M. R. Scragg, with Brother J. Eggins and Miss D. Phillips as assistants, started the quiet little district of Mandurama with the gospel truth for these times. Some came to listen to these seemingly strange doctrines. They were thrilled with the clearness and power of the message. Gradually the truth of God gripped their hearts. The enemy of souls put forth strong efforts to hold these truth seekers back. Truth, however, triumphed, and eventually a church was organised and received into the sisterhood of churches at the Parramatta park camp meeting in October, 1932.

Meetings were held in a hall for a time, and then came the thought of a church building of their own. Funds were forthcoming from those who had accepted the truth and from many who had not. Many thanks are due these kindly disposed people who contributed of their means. Land was purchased, and the foundation of the church building laid by Pastor Scragg and willing helpers. A call from the West Australian Conference for the services of Pastor Scragg at this juncture prevented him continuing the work. Pastor H. Mitchell, our veteran church builder, was sent to complete the building. Today it stands as a monument of the power of the gospel of Christ.

Then came the dedication. Pastor R. E. Hare, the conference president, accompanied by Pastor R. Hare, who, in his half century of service in the gospel ministry has taken part in many such services, and the writer, were present to assist in the dedicatory service. Seated with them on the neat rostrum were Pastor Mitchell, Brother R. H. Powrie, who had journeyed from Bathurst where he is stationed, and Brother Platt, the leader of the Mandurama church.

Brother Platt in a few well-chosen words welcomed the visitors and then invited the President of the Conference to take charge of the service. After the hymn and prayer, our beloved veteran minister, Pastor R. Hare, preached a most impressive dedicatory sermon, which is reported elsewhere. Pastor R. E. Hare in making a few remarks, likened the church to a home, a place where we love to go; also to a garden where the flowers live at peace among themselves. He then invited all present to bow before the Lord while the dedicatory prayer was offered, in which the building and members were surrendered to God.

Pastor Mitchell then thanked all for their practical help during the erection, especially mentioning Mr. Healy, whose wife and daughter are members of the church, for his splendid assistance in many ways. Brother Powrie, who from Bathurst will take care of the spiritual interests of the Mandurama church, also spoke, followed by the writer. The offering amounted to £6 10s. The sing-

ing of a hymn and the pronouncement of the benediction brought a spiritually profitable Sabbath day to a close.

A few of the members of the Bathurst church travelled to Mandurama to be present at the service, and brought along with them a love gift of £3 3s. for their sister church. This gift was much appreciated by the members of the Mandurama church.

Next day, Sunday, the President of the Shire Council, Councillor Cheeny, motored to Mandurama, and at a well attended meeting at 2.30 p.m. made a very complimentary speech and declared the church officially opened. At this meeting Pastor R. Hare preached a soul-stirring sermon to an attentive congregation.

The church is a brick building, 30 x 18, with a cove ceiling of fibro-plaster, a roomy brick porch, and an attractive pulpit. It provides seating accommodation for seventy-five people, and stands on a quarter-acre of land, in the centre of the town. The cost was approximately £250. The church is very neatly and solidly built, and reflects great credit upon Pastor Mitchell and all who assisted.

During our two days' stay at Mandurama the weather was bitterly cold, but for the visitors who had travelled some distance the ladies of the church had very kindly and thoughtfully provided a hot drink and a little refreshment, which was much appreciated.

On our journey from Sydney we attended the Bathurst Sabbath school and church Sabbath morning. In the early part of the church service Brother Purdon, one of the elders of the church, was ordained to that office, Pastor R. E. Hare officiating. Pastor R. Hare preached a most inspiring sermon.

We greatly enjoyed meeting with the warm-hearted members of these two churches, and as we turned homeward we did so with the prayer that the glorious message which raised up these churches, may so brightly shine through their loving ministry to all within their reach, that others may also be won to the Lord Jesus Christ.

J. SCOTT STEWART.

All in All for Jesus

It is not sufficient to assume expressions of respect, and with demure appearance upon your bended knees pretend a high regard for Jesus, while you are afraid to advance one step further in His service than may be agreeable to the general maxims and customs of the place in which you live. Does He not account such compliments an insult and more odious to Him than an avowed opposition?

This temporising spirit is as foolish as it is sinful. It pleads prudence, but it tends to destruction. You may contrive to avoid persecution and procure applause and preferment among men; but what will these avail if Jesus disowns you? What shame, confusion, and horror will overwhelm you when convicted before the assembled universe of treating Him with insolent contempt. May we all therefore be persuaded to follow Him wherever He shall lead, and to undergo all extremities in His service!

Why such a regard for temporal conveniences? Why such fear of our fellow creatures and distrust of God? Do not these things argue much unbelief and betray an earthly mind? Let us rise above our little difficulties and confide in that God who takes care of the sparrows and has numbered the

hairs of our heads. He will never be unattentive to our wants, even in this life, and a glorious reward is laid up in heaven for those who are willing to hazard every consequence from a zealous adherence to His cause. Relying on His promise, may we surrender ourselves and our all to Him! Then shall we stand with confidence and joy before Him at the great day of His appearing.

SINCERITY.

OBITUARY

Smedley.—Brother Alfred Edward Smedley passed to rest on June 8, 1935, at the age of sixty-three years. A life-long resident of the Forest district in North-west Tasmania, Brother Smedley was much loved and esteemed by the community. He identified himself with God's last message about five years ago under the labours of Pastor C. E. Bird. While passing into the "valley of the shadow" he testified to the peace found in Jesus. A large number of relatives and neighbours sorrowfully followed the bier to the Forest Church of England cemetery, where he rests until Jesus calls those who sleep in Him. Our deepest sympathy is extended to Sister Smedley, her three sons and daughter, who look forward with greater earnestness to the grand reunion day, when united again they shall be "caught up together" to meet Him who giveth the victory over death.

D. A. BRENNAN.

Archibald.—At the advanced age of eighty-four years, Sister Catherine Archibald fell asleep in Jesus on June 12 in a private hospital in Auckland. Her death followed a major operation, but at her age it proved a little too much for her heart and she quietly passed away. Sister Archibald was one of the early members of the second advent movement in New Zealand. About forty-five years ago she became much interested in the message through reading a book called "Prophetic Lights," and accepted the Sabbath truth. In 1891 she was baptised by Pastor Israel, one of the earliest workers in New Zealand. Thus for forty-four years she was loyal and true to the message. She was a real mother in Israel, a devoted mother to her family, a consistent Christian, and a bright student of the Bible. She will be greatly missed because of her bright and happy disposition. She leaves to mourn one son, Mr. James Archibald, and four daughters Mrs. F. Yates, Mrs. R. Liggitt, and Miss B. Archibald of New Zealand, and Mrs. G. Totenhofer of Victoria, and seventeen grandchildren. To these we extend sincere heartfelt sympathy, and we look forward to the glorious morning of the resurrection. On the Sabbath morning following her death a service was conducted in the Seventh-day Adventist church, Papatoetoe. There was a large gathering of people. The funeral left immediately for Helensville, where another large audience assembled, when our dear sister was tenderly placed in her last resting place to await the call of the Life-giver. The services were conducted by Pastor F. L. Sharp, assisted by the writer. H. E. PIPER.

Board and Residence.—Mrs. A. V. Behrens, 90 Victoria Road, Auburn, E3, Victoria, has vacancies for boarders. Good table. Vegetarian diet. Tariff per week: ladies, 22/6; gentlemen, 25/-. Café workers, furnished room and week-end meals, 12/6; if sharing a room, 10/-. Or furnished rooms to let, 10/6 per week. Thirteen minutes from Melbourne, 4 minutes from train and bus.

Australasian Record

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE
AUSTRALASIAN UNION CONFERENCE
OF SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS

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SISTER ALMA WILES is on her way back to Papua after furlough, and Sister G. Peacock and her two little girls have made the first stage of their journey to New Guinea. They all travelled as far as Cairns, North Queensland, by the *Katoomba*, and are spending a few days at Monomona Mission. They will join the *Macdhui* when she touches at Cairns with Pastor Peacock on board, who sails from Sydney on July 6. It is a treat for the Monomona Mission workers and believers, on their isolated station, to have a visit from other missionaries, and it also breaks the sea voyage of these outgoing workers who ordinarily would stay but a few hours at Cairns.

A TELEGRAM has just been received from Pastor A. H. Piper, telling some most encouraging news concerning the progress of the work in the Admiralty Group, where we have so recently placed our first missionaries. It will be remembered that when the *Veilomani* called there in April, Oti, a leading Solomon Island worker, was left on Baluan Island, with three of our New Guinea mission boys to assist him; and on Tong Island, Salau, another Solomon Islander, was left alone. Then the *Veilomani* sailed away to headquarters in Rabaul, 300 miles distant. No doubt our readers have all been praying for the work in this new group, and anxiously waiting to hear the result of this new venture. Now Pastor Piper wires: "Word from Admiralty Group states three villages on Baluan have come over to Oti's mission. The chief and a number of young people on Tong have joined up with Salau. Other islands now calling for teachers." How good it is to know that these excellent results are seen already. We rejoice that new tongues and peoples are hearing this saving message, and new Sabbath schools have been formed.

SISTER EMMA SCARFE, a Sanitarium-trained nurse who has been serving as sub-matron at the Hornsby and District Hospital, has been appointed to the position of matron of the Barraba Hospital, we learn from the *Hornsby Advocate*. Sister Scarfe's new appointment will take her to a railway town sixty miles from Tamworth.

THE Saturday night open-air meeting recently held in Sydney at the corner of Pitt and Goulburn Streets, drew an interested crowd to hear the presentation of the prophecy of Daniel 7. "When Brother Maisey, the second speaker, opened fire on the 'little horn,' some became openly hostile, some applauded, while the majority listened with an air of keen appreciation." Brother F. L. Taylor reports in *Gleanings*. "When questions were invited, the interest became more intense. The crowd showed no signs of dispersing until at 10.30 p.m. the speakers withdrew."

A NEW mission, sponsored by the Young People's M.V. Department, opened in Sydney

on Sunday night, June 2. That evening the conference president, Pastor R. E. Hare, gave a very interesting lecture on India to open the "Advent Youth Revival Campaign." About 300 people gathered in the "Maxine" Hall in Oxford Street, Woollahra. Pastor A. W. Anderson was the speaker the second week, and on June 30 Pastor Hare answered the question, "What Form of Government Next?"

The young people have worked industriously in giving personal invitations with the handbills, and the singing and special music are being cared for by the M.V. Choral Society and orchestra. We invite our young people everywhere to aid this mission by their prayers. Remember Paul's words, "Ye also helping together by prayer for us, that . . . by the means of many persons thanks may be given by many."

DO not fail to read Pastor Roenfelt's interesting report on another page.

THE South N.S.W. Conference now has 37 organised churches and 32 church buildings. Of the conferences in the homeland North New Zealand has the second largest number of church buildings,—20 for its 30 churches; while Tasmania has the distinction of possessing the highest proportion—11 buildings for 12 churches.

IT is interesting to note that the situation is reversed in the Solomon Islands. There we have 20 organised churches and 80 church buildings. In that group, however, there are 111 Sabbath schools and 100 church schools,—the forerunners of organised churches of baptised members. Other mission fields also are interesting: the Society Islands, 7 churches and 8 buildings; New Hebrides, 8 churches and 17 church buildings; Papua 4 and 11; while our most recently entered mission field, the Territory of New Guinea, already has 9 churches organised and 14 buildings dedicated.

Good News from Samoa

IT is over twelve months since we returned to Samoa. It has been a busy time, but very enjoyable. We have had our problems, some of an encouraging nature, and some discouraging, but we have seen God's hand leading and blessing.

At the time of writing the native members and adherents are all talking *fono* (general meeting), and are all looking forward to a good time. It convenes on June 20 and closes on the 24th. It is to be held at the Vailoa school.

We expect to hold a baptism during the meeting. Six or eight in and around Apia have requested baptism, and there are others preparing for this rite, but are not quite ready.

Most of these souls become interested and have made their decision through the Sunday evening meetings and through studies and visits. They are a fine class of earnest, clean Samoans. Two of these are nurses from the Government hospital, and the brother of one of them is a doctor in the island of Savii. He was trained in Suva, Fiji. His brother, who is our organist, is also preparing for this ordinance. Two fine women who have been growing into Christ through the years are also awaiting baptism; and the husband of a sister who was baptised last year is planning to take the step this year. He is an engineer on a launch that travels from island to island, and he makes good use of

his opportunities in spreading the truth by the printed page and by studying with the people.

Some of these converts have had some stiff opposition to stand against, but they have proved faithful. Our hearts rejoice as we see them growing in the message, and note their earnestness to know the whole truth, and to do it.

I was surprised one night while visiting one of these women when she asked me who was the missionary who used to visit her village, Vailele, years ago when she was a little girl. He visited a sick young man by the name of Lene, who died. I answered it was I, and she was pleasantly surprised to hear it, and to know that she will soon be a member of the same church as Lene, who was our first Samoan native worker, and who died of tuberculosis. The seed planted years ago is still bearing fruit.

Our Sunday night meetings in Apia are still well attended, some nights many sitting in the aisles and outside. There are many interested listeners, and some are thinking deeply of taking their stand for the truth.

Do not think, brethren, that this is an easy field. It is not. Samoan customs are hard, very hard, to give up, especially in the matter of chieftainship. Chieftainship does not end in the name, but it has many customs connected with it that are too deep to attempt to describe, and only the Samoans know anything about them. These things have a hard grip upon the people, and it is only the power of God through His truth that will enable men to break away from them.

The work is onward in Samoa. Pray for us.

T. HOWSE.

The Samoan Brass Band

WHILE Brother Raymond Reye of Samoa was in Australia and New Zealand on sick leave, he endeavoured to secure from our members and others, band instruments for the purpose of organising a brass band among the students of the Vailoa Training School in Samoa. He was successful in obtaining some instruments, which were received with much enthusiasm among the boys. A young man from Apia has volunteered to instruct the lads in band music, but unfortunately there are a number of essential instruments yet missing.

What are required to give balance and sufficient strength to the band are several more cornets, one or two tenor horns, a baritone or two, a trombone, and basses, also a bass drum. If any of our members possess such an instrument as any of those mentioned, and are not using it, would you like to send it to the Union Conference Buying Agency, 125 Day St., Sydney, marking the gift for shipment to Samoa? The gift will most certainly be well and often blown in its new setting, and will bring much joy to our white workers and native students.

W. G. TURNER.

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