

Asiatic Division Mission News

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No. 5

What Have You Wrought?

Oh sad of heart—oh glad of heart—
Oh, gloomy soul or gay,
What have you wrought, what have you brought
Against the Reckoning Day?
For never tears and never fears,
Or fame or wealth or power,
Can bend the hour, can fend the hour,
When all your debt you pay.
Perhaps you toiled and never came
To dwell with one desire;
Perhaps you wrought and never knew
Achievement's warmth and fire,
A struggle and no recompense
Is all your view of Fate,
And so with empty hands you come
To stand outside the gate.
But every little Hope that died,
And every Pain you bore,
The Sorrow that you bravely faced,
Fare with you to the door.
Or it may be you sang through life,
And sweetly sang and well,
Or that your song—a siren lay—
Has blazed a path to Hell.
Then sad of heart, and glad of heart,
And gloomy soul or gay—
The Book stands balanced true and fair,
Fate's credit—gain or pay.
And never tears and never fears,
Or fame or wealth or power
Can bend the hour, can fend the hour,
Of your great Reckoning Day.

—Lilian Lauferty

A Visit to Our Ilocano Mission

On the 10th of January, I left Manila to make a visit to our mission in the Ilocano field. It had been two years since I visited this station. Our journey was made on a motorcycle. First we went to Bukawe and held quarterly meeting with the brethren there in the morning, and then we proceeded to Malolos where we held quarterly meeting in the afternoon. Sunday morning we started for a long trip of three hundred fifty miles to Vigan. It was a beautiful day and we enjoyed our ride through fields of rice. On the second day at four o'clock we reached our destination. I was glad to find all of our workers there well and of good courage. Brother Hay and his

family were in much better health than when they were at the Shanghai meeting. Brother Leon Roda had preceded me about six weeks, and in connection with Pastor Hay, they were conducting a series of meetings near Vigan. They were having a good hearing and expected there would be fifteen or twenty that would take their stand for the truth.

There are several young men that have accepted the truth under Brother Hay's labor who are now in the canvassing field. The Lord is especially blessing them in this work. One day while I was in Vigan, Manuel took fourteen orders for their new book. They have several canvassers also at work in the mountain province of Abra. I was very glad to find that a bright young man from the pagan Tinguanian tribe has accepted the truth. All of his people are pagans, and we pray that the Lord may use this young man in bringing the truth to his people.

While at Vigan, we arranged for a permanent dwelling place for Pastor Hay. We had to advance a little money to make a few repairs on a house, but after that we have a permanent contract on the place as long as we desire at a very reasonable rent. We feel very, very glad that Brother and Sister Hay will now have a permanent home and many more conveniences than they have had before. In our short stay at Vigan, we felt very much encouraged with the prospect for the work there. We believe that there are many honest souls that will be called from this part of the Lord's vineyard.

After spending a week with Pastor Hay, we started on our homeward journey. When we reached Baguio, I decided to make a visit to Baguio, the summer mountain capital. It is nearly a mile above sea level. I started up the mountain, and after going about twenty miles I reached Baguio. It was so cold there that I felt very uncomfortable. In fact in the evening I had to go inside and sit by the fire. I spent the next day in looking over the prospect for making a summer rest place there. It was so cold during the day that I felt very glad when I could get to the fire. It seems that this will be a very good place to arrange for our missionaries to go from the heat of the plains. The next day I rode from Baguio to Manila, and was glad to find all well on my return.

Our two tent meetings are having excellent hearings. The tents are packed full on the inside, and generally from two to three hundred standing on the outside. We look forward to a good harvest in due time. We are glad to report that during the year 1915, two hundred and thirty-five people were baptized. Our book and literature sales amounted to \$12,678.74.

Brother Caldwell and family have arrived from Australia to assist in the colporteur work, and he is having excellent success. Pray for the work in the Philippine Islands.

L. V. FINSTER.

God's Message Makes Unflinching Advance

Recently I had occasion to visit the work at Kanazawa over on the Japan sea coast, where Pastor Kuniya has been located since last fall, and was encouraged by the outlook. A dentist and his wife have begun the observance of the Sabbath, and several have more recently signified a willingness to obey. Some others who are interested met with us, including a naval officer, who after the sermon expressed to us his gratitude because we had made plain from the Bible just the thing he had been worried over. He is already a Christian, being prominent in the work of one of the churches; but apparently hasn't found that which satisfies, like the present truth does.

On visiting the company at Nagoya, on the way home, I found some new additions there, and had a blessed time with them studying the Word together. A letter from Brother Maehata reports four at Yoka who have newly manifested a determination to be among the followers of the Lamb. Thus the truth is gaining victories and making unflinching advance in this section of the great ripening field.

We are rejoicing in the Lord and His service, and thankful for continued privileges and strength for service.

B. P. HOFFMAN.

Fukien Province

When we read that the Asiatic Division NEWS had been forced to miss an issue on account of lack of news we determined to send in some copy, but there has been so much to do that it has been a little difficult to find time to write reports. Perhaps one of the best reports a man can send in is the fact that the work is making such demands on his time that he has no time to write reports.

It is past nine o'clock the night after the Sabbath. We have just completed a three days' meeting in the Amoy chapel. The little chapel in the city of Amoy was much too small, so we tore out a partition and made it twice as large. It will now seat about a hundred and twenty. These meetings have been well attended. At nights the chapel has been crowded full and forty or fifty standing in the court outside. It is

still too small, but will have to do until we can secure funds with which to build, for we have been unable to secure anything larger in Amoy. Yesterday afternoon the writer had the privilege of baptizing eight young men and women from that chapel. None of these had ever belonged to any other church, and seven were from heathen homes, while one young lady was from a Seventh-day Adventist home. Six of these were young men that came into the truth as a result of the night school that was held in the chapel last year. They are an intelligent group of young people, and we look for some workers from among their ranks.

The year 1915 has been one of progress in nearly every branch of the work. Seventy-one precious souls were baptized and joined the church during that period. The tithe materially increased over the previous year, amounting to \$588.74 Mex. for the native tithe. Our schools were very prosperous and turned in \$628.19 Mex. in tuitions. The annual offering amounted to \$331.34, and the Sabbath school offerings nearly trebled the year before, amounting to \$421.08 Mex. Some of the stations made very decided advances during the year and one new station was opened.

Just a few days ago I received word from Pastor Keh at Foochow that an independent church of about seventy or eighty members had decided to obey the Sabbath truth. The pastor of this little church has been interested for more than a year, and regularly attended our meetings when we had a general meeting. I think that we may reasonably expect a large number of this church eventually to unite with us on all points of faith. Pastor Keh also reports the opening of another chapel and school in the city of Foochow. We are hoping that Pastor Porter will bring a man with him to enter that great city and begin the study of the Foochow language.

We are all of good courage. Sister Bates is getting much better and the rest of us are enjoying very good health. We look for God's blessing to attend our work in even greater measure during the present year. Our hearts are cheered as we read of the progress being made in other parts of the field, and we ever remember our fellow laborers before the throne of God that they may have an abundant harvest of precious souls to present to the Master when He comes. When we feel insufficient to cope with the many perplexing problems that come up in all mission work, the knowledge that others are praying for us gives us courage to press on.

W. C. HANKINS

Pastor Finster writes that "this year has been a very exceptional one as regards storms in the Islands. The fore part of the year was very calm and nice, but the latter part of the year we have had more typhoons and severer storms than have been known here for many years. Great damage has been done in many parts of the Islands, which I fear will affect our canvassing work some."

The Singapore Training School

The year of 1915 has been a year of great blessings for our school in Singapore. We feel that the Lord has been leading all the way. The enrolment for the year was eighty-two. Over \$450.00 American gold tuition was taken in. Another hundred or more was received from boarding students. Eleven of the students were baptized. A great deal of missionary work has been done by students and teachers. Many go out regularly and sell papers, take subscriptions, and give Bible readings. Our Chinese teacher, Mr. Low, has converted a young man and his wife and another young man, all tailors. They are entering school. This will give us a chance to utilize the students' labor and at the same time teach them a useful trade. There is no reason why such an industry connected with the school should not be beneficial in a financial as well as in an educational way. The students are eager to learn, and tailoring is one of the great industries of Singapore. One of the church members said that he would donate a sewing machine to the department, when he heard that it was to be started. We know that the church members will give their trade to the school. We believe that the Lord has brought this about.

Our goal for enrolment in 1916 is set at one hundred. We have every expectation of passing that. Rumors are coming in from every side of students who are planning to attend. With our school turning out a strong corps of native helpers to work under the direction of the European workers, there is no reason why the cause should not advance by leaps and bounds. Pray that the Lord will help us to carry on this work according to His plans, and that souls may be saved as the result of our efforts.

K. M. ADAMS.

Wrestling With the Elements

[The following paragraphs are a portion of a personal letter received from Sister S. G. White, who relates her experience in returning with her children to her home in Changsha, after a visit of three months in Shanghai. It is so interesting, though doubtless anything but pleasant while they were passing through it, that we believe others will enjoy reading it with us. Doubtless some of our workers, at least, who have itinerated a good deal in China, can sympathize with them in their experience. We are sure Sister White will pardon the liberty we are taking in publishing her letter.]

You perhaps think that it has taken me a long time to let you know that we arrived home safely, but we did not get here until Friday morning the 28th. We got on the boat in Shanghai Thursday the 13th, had a pleasant trip, became quite well acquainted with Dr. Mary Ketring who was in China at the time of the Boxer trouble, arrived at Hankow Monday the 17th; went out to Selmons, and while we were eating

supper Mr. White walked in. The next morning he made arrangements for us to leave that afternoon (the 18th) on a sailboat. These sailboats are not house boats like you have going to the mountain, but simply freight boats, and we had one little room about six by eleven feet, with ceiling too low for us to stand up. We slept on the floor with our feet touching one end and our heads at the other; and with the four of us, we did not have any too much room crosswise.

The Ichang boats stop at a place (the customs) fifteen li below Yochow, but that is one of the principal places where the soldiers are taking all the sailboats available. My husband said he saw fifty large sailboats loaded with soldiers on his way to Hankow. We were afraid to run the risk of being stranded there. The sailboat was cleaner, more private, and with a favorable wind faster than the steam launches, for they tow from three to nine barges. Mr. White came part way to Hankow on a steam launch and they were on sandbars a couple of times, and when they got stuck in the mud, they made all the passengers go ashore, bag and baggage, until they were afloat again. Thus you see there was not much choice.

Mrs. Selmon and two children, Dr. Larsen, wife and child were all down to see us sail away Tuesday afternoon the 18th. We did not have a good wind but kept moving along slowly. The weather was delightful until shortly after we anchored Friday evening, when the rain began to fall, which necessitated closing our small room up tight (there were no windows). The wind began to blow, and in spite of all we could do, our top covers got pretty wet. It was not long before the snow began to fly and we had a terrible blizzard. The poor old boat rocked and jerked and creaked until I very much feared that it would go all to pieces. The storm continued all night Friday and until after sunset Sabbath. With it being so very cold, part of our clothes wet, and trying to keep the children warm, there seemed no other way to do in the little dark room but stay in bed all day Sabbath.

Sunday morning we found the boat had been washed up on the bank, and the men seemed to think it was too cold to work to get it off. A much nicer, larger sailboat came to our rescue, and it did not take us long to make the transfer and start on our way again. The next Wednesday night I began to fear that we would reach home on Sabbath. In Bible times they were instructed to pray for forty years that their flight be not on the Sabbath, so I prayed that we would arrive home before the Sabbath. By 2:30 A. M. we had weighed anchor, hoisted sail, and were going at a good rate of speed with a strong favorable wind, which continued so that about midnight Thursday night we anchored in sight of Changsha, and we reached home soon after daylight Friday morning, thus giving us a chance to get the house cleaned up and something ready to eat for Sabbath. We felt

that we had much for which to praise and thank the Lord: He had not only been a "Shelter in the time of storm," but gave us the only good wind that we had the whole way. Our Father in heaven is surely good to us.

I do not know how many there were that we did not see, but we counted eight sailboats which were totally wrecked in the storm; some had been sunk, and we simply saw the masthead protruding above the water; others were along the shore, some battered all to pieces. We saw at least a dozen, some very large, which had been blown up on the shore high and dry, and we heard that one of the steam launches had "turned turtle." It certainly was a terrific storm.

GENEVIEVE H. WHITE.

This Wonderful Age

Dear Workers in the Orient:—

Already over half a year is past since I landed here in America. The time seems to pass away so quickly, and it seems but a few weeks. During the twelve years that I have been away from America many changes and advances have taken place. The day I landed, I stood on one of the corners of a street in San Francisco, looking up and down the streets in greatest amazement. Hundreds—yes, even thousands—of automobiles running up and down the streets, one close after the other. Improvements in everything, from the sweeping of the streets to the greatest of machine manufacturing.

There is also that wonderful Exposition! Never has there been an age of such wonders as were exhibited there. Oh, the great telephone system! I heard one man talking to another, one in New York and the other in San Francisco, a distance of 3,400 miles. I could see the waves of the Atlantic Ocean in the pictures, and at the same time hear the roaring voice of them, as they beat against the shores. Oh, it was marvelous! Surely the words of the prophet have been fulfilled,—"knowledge shall be increased" in the time of the end.

I was invited by our leading brethren to attend our campmeetings in California, five of which I visited. As I had not attended a campmeeting for nine years, this was quite an inspiration to me. I had the privilege of giving several talks on missions at each meeting, both to old and young, and a deep interest was manifested. Our people here are also showing their interest in contributing of their means, and a good deal of money was raised for missions. It was so interesting to meet again so many people that I used to know years ago,—many of them schoolmates from Union College of twenty-five years ago.

The good Council meeting is now in the past. The Spirit of God worked in that meeting, so that unity and harmony prevailed. The wonderful reports from the heathen lands abroad were indeed inspiring to all. Surely the time has come when the message is going with great power to the different corners of the earth.

How good it was to hear from the old pioneers in the message, Brethren Loughborough, Haskell, Butler, Corliss, and others. There was a real good old Adventist ring in their talks, as they expressed their firm faith and the glorious hope of a soon coming Saviour.

My furlough has been extended a few months, so that I can this winter attend the new medical-evangelist course which has been started this year. This will be a great blessing and help to me in my work when I return to Java. The teachers are real godly men, filled with the Lord's Spirit. What a privilege for a missionary to spend a furlough in such a delightful place, and be able to take so many good things along to the poor heathen across the sea who are sitting in dense darkness. I long so to get back again.

Loma Linda means "beautiful hill." Surely this name is very appropriate for this place. As one stands up on the hill and looks down over the valley, over the vast orange orchards, and then over toward the mountains, and sees the valleys that are clad in their evergreen foliage, decorated with the lovely yellow oranges,—while beholding this beautiful nature, ah! what a longing it gives one for the evergreen shores, where the orchards will be clothed in their perfect beauty, and where the flowers will never fade. The eyes of the beholder will never grow weary nor dim; but as the thousands and millions of years pass by it will become more and more magnificent, more glorious. Oh what will it be to be there!

PETRA TUNHEIM.

The Pure Life

A traveler went with a party into a coal mine. On the side of the shaft a perfectly white flower was growing. "How is this?" exclaimed the traveler, "here where the coal dust is continually flying about, how can this little plant remain so pure and white?"

"Look here sir," said the miner. And as he spoke he threw a handful of coal dust upon the plant. Not a particle remained upon it. Then the visitor repeated the experience with exactly the same results—the coal dust would not cling.

On the white plant there was something that appeared like a white enamel, and to this not the tiniest speck could adhere. Living there amid clouds of black dust, its snowy whiteness remained unchanged.

Beautiful as is the thought of this pure blossom, it is not so lovely as a white life in this sin-stained world. Let us remember that the same God who made and kept the little plant stainless, mid clouds of black dust, can make our hearts pure and keep our lives free from sin.—*Continent.*

Pastor George Harlow has assumed teaching work in the China Missions Training School, relieving Pastor Shultz of his responsibility in this capacity, thus enabling him to devote all his time to editorial work on the Chinese Signs.

Colporteur Work in Honan

When we came here two years ago, colporteurs were being paid a wage of \$3.00 and \$4.00 monthly with papers and books given them. For ten months of 1914, \$475.43 was paid to colporteurs as wages, or an average of \$47.54 per month. Literature receipts reported (by evangelists) for the same period were \$30.08, making a net expense to the mission on literature above first cost of \$445.35.

At the fall meeting that year it was agreed to discontinue the wage to colporteurs; that they pay twenty per cent of sales and subscriptions; that evangelists pay fifty per cent. Working on this program, from Nov. 1, 1914, to Oct. 31, 1915, no wages were paid, and receipts on literature for those twelve months were \$236.16, or an average of close to \$20 per month. I think that during the time our workers suffered no special hardships as a result of the plan, although some of them were very much inconvenienced when it came to settle accounts in full at our general meeting last October. We had previously made a ruling that a license would be granted to no one who had not settled his account. Some had no idea how their account stood and were about undone to learn that they owed so much, but we insisted on full settlement or no license. All but one of our workers made good and are continuing with us on the new schedule, which is another big advance step, bringing our colporteur work up to the fifty per cent basis.

For the months of November and December 1915, and January 1916, receipts on subscriptions and literature sales were \$146.59, an average per month of \$48.86. For the sake of comparison we will call it \$50 per month against \$20 per month for last year. Whether this will hold good for twelve months I cannot say, but it is a good start.

O. J. GIBSON.

Criticism

It has been well said that the reason there are so many critics is because so much business can be done on a small capital. Any brainless, irresponsible person can criticize. Lucifer introduced the idea into the universe by criticizing the Creator. Notwithstanding that he and all his sympathizers were cast out of heaven to save the universe, men refuse to be warned, and continue the useless practice.

The following anecdote and lesson from the *Christian Commonwealth* is to the point: "A dog, hitched to a lawn-mower, stopped pulling to bark at a passerby. The boy who was guiding the mower said: 'Don't mind the dog; he is just barking for an excuse to rest. It is easier to bark than to pull the machine.' It is easier to be critical than correct; easier to bark than to work; easier to burn a house than to build one; easier to hinder than to help; easier to destroy reputation than to construct character. Fault-finding is as dangerous as it is easy. Anybody can grumble, criticize, or censure, like the Pharisees; but it takes a

great soul to go on working faithfully and lovingly, and rise superior to outward circumstances and surroundings, as Jesus did."—G. B. Thompson.

NOTES

The hearts of Brother and Sister P. A. Webber of Japan have recently been saddened over the loss of their little infant girl, who died at birth. The mother also was for some time in a critical condition, but is now improving. We bespeak the sympathy of all the other members of our Asiatic Division family with Brother and Sister Webber in this sorrow.

Further word from Pastor J. P. Anderson regarding his wife's condition of health is anything but reassuring, and it has been decided that it is imperative that they return immediately to America. Accordingly, they have booked to leave Hongkong by the "Empress of Russia" March 22, stopping a day in Shanghai en route. Pastor Anderson says: "Mrs. Anderson will not be able to go ashore, as she is too weak now to be out of bed. She has lost four pounds in the last ten days, and only weighs 96 lbs. at present. The other day we had some doubts whether we would be able to get out of here at all, but today she seems much brighter, although very weak."

Miss Florence Wilson, the teacher of our foreign church school in Shanghai, had an operation for appendicitis at the Red Cross Hospital on March 3. On account of heart weakness, she was advised not to take an anesthetic as ordinarily administered to surgical patients, and therefore she endured the operation with only a local injection of cocaine. The doctor said this was an exceptional case of this kind, being the first operation performed at the Red Cross Hospital with only a local anesthetic. Miss Wilson is also termed the "star patient" at the hospital on account of the rapidity of her recovery. She was at the hospital only eight days after the operation, and hopes in a short time to resume her work in the school.

A line from Pastor Finster says that Pastor Fulton is expected in Manila about the 8th of March. We may therefore hope to greet him in Shanghai within a few days. His presence here is especially desirable at present, as a cable from Pastor Porter states that his return to the Orient has been delayed until the early fall. This is due to his worn condition of health, doubtless caused by his long round of meetings in various conferences in America. His decision to defer his return is upon advice of members of the General Conference Committee. While it is a disappointment to many in our Division, yet we hope that the benefit which he will derive from the extra few months' rest will result in sufficient reserve strength and vigor to enable him to spend many years more of service in this section of the world-field. We hope still to be able to publish frequent reports from them while in the homeland.

Mrs. B. Miller and the acting editor took a week's trip into the interior of China to the city of Dzang

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Zok, the last of February and first few days of March, to nourish the interest among the women which has been caused by the evangelistic meetings now in progress there. Dzang Zok is an exceptionally clean Chinese city and apparently a very prosperous one. It is somewhat of an educational center, and many of the women and girls have a fair education. This is a great advantage in working for them, as it obviates the necessity of teaching them to read before they can become well established in the message. We held public Bible studies with them daily in the chapel, and also went to their homes and worked with them privately, and the day we left we counted up about sixteen women, all from the better class, who were glad to listen to the gospel, and eager for us to return again and teach them more. This Sister Miller hopes to do in two weeks, and we feel assured that the seed sown will take root in good soil, and will bring forth abundant fruit in the kingdom of the Master. During this week, for the first time since we arrived in this Eastern Hemisphere, we experienced Chinese life in its intense reality, even to having the Chinese standing over us and watching every morsel of food that we ate at meal times; and we think we are able now to sympathize, in a small part at least, with those who make itinerating the main feature of their work in China.

Obituary

Brother Clarence C. Hall was born in Woodston, Kansas, September 24, 1886, and died in Tokyo, Japan, December 20, 1915; aged twenty-nine years, two months, and twenty-six days. When eleven years of age he accompanied his parents to Jamaica, his father having charge of that mission field. Here he remained for several years; but returned and connected with the Pacific Press Pub. Assn. at Mountain View when seventeen years of age, and remained a faithful and valued employee until he accepted the call of the Japan Mission to take charge of its printing work, and act as the mission secretary and treasurer.

June 8, 1910, he was married to Miss Belle Johnson, and to them were born two children, Stanley and Patricia. With his little family he sailed from San Francisco, March 20, 1915, with high hopes of useful service for the Master in the Orient until the work was finished. Brother Hall entered upon his work, for which he was more than ordinarily well qualified, with a zeal and intelligence which promised soon to place the publishing of the Mission on high vantage ground, and with his kindly smile and affable ways soon made for himself a large place in the hearts of all his brethren and sisters.

Sister Hall was expecting to be confined, and arrangements had been made for her to go to a hospital in the city for the event. She left the Mission compound at Ogikubo at noon on Friday, December 10, and was confined the next day. It was our sad duty on the following Sunday to lay the little one in the Mission plot near the compound, it having died at birth. Brother Hall, after the first two or three days of his wife's illness, would attend to his duties during the day, and go in to the city to see her in the evening. With his anxiety, late hours, and improper care of himself, he became reduced in vitality and took a heavy cold, but did not give up and remain in bed until the eve of the 16th. He had developed a boil on his right cheek, and this was very troublesome. As soon as his condition became known a physician was sent for, and Brother Herboltzheimer of Yokohama was summoned to care for him. The second day he developed severe pains in his sides, with nausea and fever; but though this continued for some hours, those in charge of him did not anticipate any serious results, as he seemed to yield to the treatments in a satisfactory manner. Sunday morning he had no pain, and seemed bright and cheerful, and said that when he had something to eat he would be all right and ready to get up in a few hours. He was so much better in the afternoon that Brother Herboltzheimer, leaving him in charge of Brother Miyake, an experienced nurse, went to the city to see Sister Hall to report his condition and relieve her anxiety. During the evening Brother Hall developed serious heart symptoms, and upon his return Brother Herboltzheimer immediately sent for the physician, who arrived in a few moments, and together they gave him treatments for three hours, and he seemed a little easier. About 5 A. M. the physician returned to his home near the compound for something which he wished to use. Up to this time no serious consequences were expected, and no one but the physicians and nurses were at the bedside. Soon after the physician had left it was seen that a crisis was at hand; Brother Miyake ran for the physician, and Brother Herboltzheimer called for help; but before any one could respond the heart failed and Brother Hall passed away. The diagnosis of the physician was acute Bright's disease, aggravated by quinzy, which produced heart failure. Two funerals were held, one for the foreigners in the home, where words of comfort were spoken from Rev. 21:4 by the writer. Sister Hall was present but not able to sit up. This was followed by a Japanese service in the chapel, Pastor Okohira officiating. He now rests in the little mission plot near the compound in a corner of an old temple grounds, made sacred by the dust of several laid away during the past year, waiting for the Master's appearing. We cannot understand why such things should be; but we know that we are still in an enemy's land; and faith grasps the victory over the destroyer when those gone before will return with the vigor of eternal youth and life.

F. H. DE VINNEY.