

They asked Sister White if she had any message to bring to them. And then she told them that there would be in years to come great changes, political upheavals, and religious awakenings, that would prepare the minds of the people to listen to the Message. She said, "Yes, there will be changes, but nothing for you to wait for. Your work is to go forward, presenting the Truth in its simplicity, and holding up the light of truth before the people."

She told them how the matter had been presented to her in vision. Sometimes, the multitudes in our world to whom is sent the warning message from the Word of God that Christ is soon coming, were presented to her as enveloped in mists and clouds and dense darkness, even as described by Isaiah who wrote, "Behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people." In her vision, she looked upon this scene with intense sorrow. Her accompanying angel said, "Look." And, as she looked again, there were to be seen little jets of light like stars shining dimly through the darkness. As she watched them, their light grew brighter, and the number of lights increased, because each light kindled other lights. These lights would sometimes come together as if for the encouragement of one another, and again they would scatter out, each time going further and lighting more lights. Thus the work went on until the whole world was illuminated with their brightness.

We can readily comprehend what a source of encouragement the testimony of the servant of the Lord must have been to those tried workers who had toiled for years with so little result.

Starting with that very year, our foreign mission endeavour began to extend in a larger way, and our work began to take on new life. The development since that time has been astounding. I think the man does not live who really comprehends just what God is doing through this Message.

At the time of the last General Conference session in Milwaukee, some of us tried to listen and tried to comprehend what we were hearing. But the mind would grow weary in its effort to just take in the big things it was hearing. One simply could not take it all in. Then, while listening to it in one room, in five or six other great halls other men were telling the story of progress, and one could be in only one place at a time.

I well remember, many a night as men came on and made their reports of the progress of missions, Brother Spicer would say to me, "Well I feel sorry for the people tomorrow night," for it just seemed to us that the story that night was so big and wonderful that it could not be equalled anywhere in the world. But the next night, when men from another part of the world would go on to the platform and tell their story, once more our hearts would be thrilled, and our minds would be put to the stretch to understand the bigness of the thing they were telling us. And again, Brother Spicer would say, "I do not know, but I feel sorry for the brethren who have their story to tell tomorrow night." But when the next evening meeting would come, men would put on a story that would startle us and that would thrill the mind as we tried to understand. And it went on that way night after night.

In 1886, we were utilising possibly five or six languages in which the Message was being conveyed to

men. We were in just a few countries at the time that council was held in England. We had just reached Cape Town. We had just reached Australia. Outside of Europe, that was just about the story. But we have added an average of five languages every year since. When one stops to figure it out as I did it several months ago, one finds that we are having a new Pentecost, and this time Pentecost is so big it takes a world to contain it, and we multiply the number of Pentecostal languages by seventeen. It is Pentecost seventeen times over that we are living in today.

We were in just a few countries in 1886, but every year on an average that has followed since then we have entered three new countries. This work has extended and extended, and we have talked about it, until we have become accustomed to phrases and expressions that men use in trying to tell us how the work has been going, until we are not understanding how far it has gone.

Now let me tell you some experiences that I have had in the last two or three years, that have just helped to awaken me to a better understanding of what God is doing on this earth.

I was there in the Mission Board office, looking at it all the time, and supposed that I was understanding it, but I was not. I chanced to be in New York city one morning for an appointment but had two hours to spare before the appointment. Dr. Abbott was with me. I said, "Doctor, we have the time, let us go over here to a mission board office on Broadway. I would like to get some information from one of these big offices where they really do things. We went over to one of New York's skyscrapers. We made our way many stories up from the street and found that that entire floor and all the next floor above were occupied by the mission board of a great denomination.

We saw clerks and secretaries and stenographers; we saw desks and filing cabinets. It awed me into insignificance, and I thought as I looked at it, "Well, here is a mission board that is doing great things." I could not help but think about our little offices down at Washington in the General Conference building. I just felt like crawling off in a corner and not letting them know who I was. By and by, I found the secretary who handled the particular line of work about which I wanted information, and I very apologetically said, "I am from the Seventh-day Adventist Mission Board office, and am seeking some information as to the way you handle your papers in your filing system relative to the appointment of missionaries. Of course, our work is so small as compared with yours, we could not think of installing so elaborate a system as you need, for last year we sent out only 142 missionaries."

The secretary was very courteous, and gave me just the information I wanted. But he volunteered no information as to what their board was doing. It bothered me a bit, and so after a while, I ventured to say, "I suppose your board sent out a large number of missionaries last year." (1924) "Yes," the secretary said, "we sent out a large number last year." Still he did not tell me how many. So I asked, "How many did you send out last year?" "Oh, we sent out seventy-five last year," he said. "Well," I said, "that is encouraging." And in a little while I was out of the building down on the street. I said, "Doctor, just think of all that array of workers and furniture for a great mission

board whose membership backing is over five millions, sending out seventy-five missionaries last year, and our little board with its few members and with its limited means sent out 142." I could hardly believe what I had heard.

Nearly a year after that, in February of 1926, there was to be a large conference, and all mission boards were asked to send representatives. So our board asked me to go. Other boards would send several. At this council, there were over four hundred delegates. It was a very impressive group of men, and representing the various mission boards.

One afternoon, the general secretary of the large organization announced that he would like to meet mission board secretaries. I went immediately after the meeting to the appointed place, and found myself there with about sixty others. The chairman announced that they were laying their plans for a conference to be held in Switzerland the following August or September, and in this they were going to discuss African missions. It was to be a very important conference, and they wanted each board to send a representative. He said that seventy delegates had been assigned to the American boards. They had proposed a delegation number from each board, and had the list ready to read to that meeting. They said they had assigned a delegate to each board that was carrying on mission work in Africa, and that the larger boards that were spending more than £10,000 in their work annually in Africa were assigned an additional delegate for each additional ten thousand pounds.

That seemed very fair and the secretaries called for the reading of the list. The very first name on the list was Seventh-day Adventists—"one delegate." Well, they went right on down reading the list. It was "one," "one," "one," right down, with just a very few exceptions. There were a few of the boards that were doing a large work, so one would be assigned two delegates, another three, etc. I knew that we were entitled to more than one delegate. But a Seventh-day Adventist is not greatly loved in these outside conventions and I thought I would keep still and listen. I waited a day or two but I kept thinking about that delegation to the conference on African missions.

I got up early one morning and went over to the hotel where the meetings were being held. As I walked along toward the convention room, who should I meet but the chairman of the meeting. He was the man I wanted to see. I said, "Mr. Turner, I should like to talk to you just a few minutes."

He said, "Surely, sit down. What is it?"

I replied, "I was much interested in your meeting the other evening in which you were assigning delegations to the various boards to attend that council in Switzerland."

"Yes," he replied, "We thought your board ought to send a delegate even though you are not doing ten thousand pounds' worth of work in Africa."

"Yes," I said, "I greatly appreciate the courtesy you have shown us. It may be if our board sends a delegation at all, they would like to send three."

He looked perplexed. I could see at once that he thought I was asking an unfair thing for our board, but did not want to hurt my feelings. He did not know just what to say. He explained to me that it was on

a basis of ten thousand pounds a year that a delegate was listed to a board.

"I just want to tell you," I continued, "that our board last October voted a budget for this year (1926) for all work in Africa of over eighty thousand pounds."

He got out his notebook and pencil and said, "Now tell me that again." And he asked, "Is that true?"

"Yes," I stated, "there is no mistake about that. It is our largest budget to Africa, but that is what we are giving to Africa this year."

"Well," he said, "We will have to reconsider."

I answered, "No, I do not want you to do that. I thought I would tell you so that if our board did decide to send three delegates you would understand we were entitled to three."

He was nonplussed, and could hardly believe it. He did not question my honesty, but one could see that it took a stretch of his mind to believe what I was telling him.

I went back to Washington. We had just made up our list of missionaries sent out during 1925. I wondered what other boards were doing, and I wrote a letter to four secretaries of the largest mission boards, and asked them to tell me what they had accomplished during the year 1925. Only three replied. But this board whose office I had visited in New York in that office building wrote back to say that during the year they had sent out thirty-one missionaries. They had dropped from seventy-five the year before to thirty-one for 1925. And they are still dropping.

The secretary of the richest board in this world sent back word that they sent out sixty-five missionaries during the year. Another strong board said they sent out fifty-six. For the four boards this made a total of 152, or an average of fifty-one. But during that same year, our little board sent out 175 missionaries.

Then last year, instead of its being 175 missionaries, we stepped up to 216. Why, it is the Spirit of God that is in this Movement that is sending it on. There is not anything in this world that you can compare it to, when you consider its handicap, its limited membership and resources. It is hard for us really to comprehend what is going on before our eyes.

Then I asked them about languages. One board was using seventy-four languages, another one ten, another seventy-five, an average of 53. And that same year, our board was using 224 languages in which to tell its story to men. At the end of 1925, we were using 252 languages in which we were telling the story of this Message.

I asked these boards about countries, and the contrasts were the same. One said thirty-seven, another twenty-six, another sixteen. They averaged twenty-six, and at that same time our board puts its countries of occupation at 119.

Now, there is only one way that it can be true, and that is that the power of the God of this Message is in this work, and He is manifesting His mighty power to send this Message on its way to the teeming millions of this earth.

The mighty God, whose hand directs, has sent this work further every year, without ever backstepping a single year. We have never known what it means to backstep, for every year our Mission Board says, "Ten per cent farther on," or "Fifteen per cent farther on with your outposts."

Brethren, you and I do not know how to appreciate the work we are in. We do not know how to appreciate the power that is sending this Movement on. May God stir our hearts to realise that we are in a movement that God Himself is hurrying on to the ends of the earth. We carry a message that every few weeks adds a new tongue in which it is being told to a new tribe or nation.

Today, we often hear of the way God is reaching on ahead of us in the development of this work. The first we know we learn of Sabbath keepers in a section unknown to us previously. And next year we will hear of many more such miracles, for God is doing a thousand things today that we do not know anything about. Tomorrow we will be astonished as the revelation opens up to our gaze. We do not know just how quickly God *can* finish this work, and it ought to bow our hearts in submission and to larger service, to give ourselves to this great task, and say, "O Lord, here we are. We seem as nothing before the staggering task, but take us and use us any way that you choose, O Lord, but hurry this Message on its mission to the ends of the earth, and hurry on the end."



Through French Equatorial Africa

IN looking through the recent issues of the *OUTLOOK*, I notice that only the account of the first part of our investigation trip has appeared. That the readers of our Division paper may know of the dire need and providential openings in the northern territories, I shall endeavour to briefly trace the travels of Elder Anderson and myself.

Following the selection of a site for Brother Vail's mission in the Stanleyville district, we left on a river steamer for Bumba. After a day's journey, the steamer put into the mouth of the Lomami River and we were left to make the remainder of the journey in a native dugout (a canoe hewn from the trunk of a tree). This trip on the middle Congo was full of interest. We were able to stop at the villages, and visit the large native markets along the river.

At Basoka, we changed paddlers, and obtained another dugout for Bumba. We also had the privilege of looking over the old fort, which it is said that Stanley built when attacked by Moors and natives.

On our way down the Congo, a gentleman connected with a commercial company suggested that his company would be pleased to have us open missions in their territory, a thickly populated strip of country extending for 250 miles, where there are no missions. This is, no doubt, a providential opening in the great Congo to which consideration should be given.

From Bumba on the northernmost bend of the river, we trekked with carriers across country to the Ubangi River. It was a thrilling experience for the people are not under very good government control. Deserted three times by carriers, we were glad to end this two-week trek. At one place we had to sacrifice our kaffir pot in order to get carriers. It is not a pleasant feeling to be set down with two months' supply of food, cooking outfit, stretchers and bedding, clothes, and other equipment, and not be able to move on. At one place, we had to divide our loads and I remained behind for a whole day waiting for porters. I shall never forget

that thrilling night that followed as I travelled through the jungle and numerous villages, making an effort to overtake Elder Anderson. Crowds of almost naked people came out and swarmed about me. They would march along keeping step and yelling as loudly as they could. Sometimes, they were twenty or thirty deep, and as far back as I could see. If I had been new in Africa, no doubt I should have been frightened nearly to death.

On arriving at the Belgian post, the Administrator told us that four years ago two white men were killed and eaten in that territory. He urged us to open a medical mission station among the people. Think of travelling through a densely populated district for two weeks without seeing a Protestant mission! The people are scourged with goitre—every fourth adult being afflicted. We passed through many villages depopulated by sleeping sickness.

I shall never forget the solitude of one day's trek. The forest was too dense to allow of machilas. Occasionally, we had to crawl around trees that obstructed the narrow, winding footpath. There was not even a native habitation and the awful silence was broken only by the fall of a giant tree eaten through by ants, or by the yell of a carrier.

The Ubangi looked good upon arrival at this great river, and a full-course dinner served by the Acting-Administrator was greatly appreciated.

With fourteen paddlers and a dugout, we were able to begin our journey along the great waterway of French Equatorial Africa. The river is lined with large native villages. Elder Anderson, one of our old veteran mission pioneers, asked the privilege of first stepping on French colonial soil, which request was readily conceded. This little incident illustrates how the great needs of these primitive people grip the heart of one who had dedicated his life to the salvation of heathen peoples.

We soon recognised a new type of people as being Sudanese. They build round huts, the roofs of which often reaches to the ground, in contrast with the square hut of the North Congo. The men wear a small strip of skin, or bark cloth, around the loins, and the women wear a very narrow strip of cloth, a leaf, or a bit of grass, while some of them go about the villages entirely nude. They live almost wholly on fish. The only evidence of religious belief is the use of carved sticks set up at the doorway of the huts, and charms which are freely worn.

One night, we camped in a native village where the women wore large ornaments passing through both nostrils, a block of wood forced into a slit of the upper lip, and two long ornaments piercing the lower lips, and hanging below the chin. It is sad to see how Satan has endeavoured to blot out the very image of God from these poor heathen people.

The Ubangi River is full of rapids. One night, our boat was caught between two big rocks and was extricated with great difficulty. When we reached Bangi, we were a sun-burnt couple of missionaries after two weeks' travel on the Ubangi in an open boat with the tropical sun shining down from above and its reflection from the water beneath.

Bangi is the capital of the Eastern French Equatorial territory. From here, motor roads run north to Lake Chad, east through a populous country, and west

to Carnot. These northern and eastern territories are open to mission work, and afford some of the most wonderful opportunities found in Africa. Two mission sites have been selected and we must not lose the opportune time for launching our work there.

Unable to cross the Cameroons from Bangi, we were forced to take the longer route. The journey down the lower Ubangi by small river steamers was by no means a pleasure trip. At one time, the steamer was thrown on to a ledge of rocks for a day and a half. Tropical storms swept the open deck of the boat, drenching stretchers and bedding, where men and women slept in their clothes.

But these inconveniences are nothing in comparison with the gross darkness that enshrouds millions of people. After looking into the multitude of marred, dejected faces along the rivers and highways of Central Africa—faces that have never been lightened with a single ray of saving truth—one carries almost a crushing burden for these benighted people. Brethren, let us earnestly pray that prayer that the Master put into our lips: "Pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth labourers into His harvest."

T. M. FRENCH.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

God's Plan for His People

"THE Lord made man upright in the beginning. He was created with a perfectly balanced mind, the size and strength of all its organs being perfectly developed. Adam was a perfect type of man. Every quality of mind was well proportioned, each having a distinctive office, and yet all dependent one upon another for the full and proper use of any one of them."—"Testimonies," Vol. 3, 71.

Physically, Adam was perfect. It is God's will that His people should enjoy good health. In the records that we have of the early patriarchs, we read of few deaths among the children or young men and women. There was one case where a son died before his father, and that occurrence was so unusual that special mention was made of it in the sacred pages of ancient history: "And Haran died before his father Terah." Gen. 11: 28.

However, as time went on and sin began to undermine even the robust health of the ancients, the time came when the span of life was shortened—first to a little over a century; then in Psalms we read that "three score years and ten" is the allotted span of human life. Today, we are told by statisticians that the average life of the present generation is thirty-four or thirty-five years.

When Christ was on the earth, He gave this warning to one that He healed from a bodily infirmity, "Sin no more, lest a worse thing come to you."

As we near the time of the second coming of Christ, God is calling His people to separate themselves from the sin that is in the world. He wants them to put aside the evil habits that have been formed during the long years of darkness. With this end in view, He has given special light to the remnant church through the Spirit of Prophecy. Let us study and follow this instruction more carefully than we have in the past, so

that we will reach the standard that is required of us.

"When the gospel is received in its purity and power, it is a cure for the maladies that originated in sin. The Sun of Righteousness arises, 'with healing in His wings.' Not all that this world bestows can heal a broken heart, or impart peace of mind, or remove care, or banish disease. Fame, genius, talent,—all are powerless to gladden the sorrowful heart or to restore the wasted life. The life of God in the soul is man's only hope. . . . Though men have brought suffering upon themselves by their own wrong doing, He regards them with pity. In Him they may find help. He will do great things for those who trust in Him.

"Although for ages sin has been strengthening its hold on the human race, although through falsehood and artifice Satan has cast the black shadow of his interpretation upon the Word of God, and has caused men to doubt His goodness; yet the Father's mercy and love have not ceased to flow earthward in rich currents. If human beings would open the windows of the soul heavenward, in appreciation of the divine gifts, a flood of healing virtue would pour in."—"Ministry of Healing," page 115, 116.

"Beloved, I wish above all things that thou mayest prosper and be in health, even as thy soul prospereth."

H. J. DAVIES.

SPION KOP COLLEGE

E. D. DICK, *Principal*

Private Bag, Ladysmith, Natal.

News Notes

MRS. AVES spent a few days during the holidays at the home of Mrs. Lindup, in Maritzburg.

PROFESSOR DICK has gone on an extended trip of several weeks to assist in meetings in the Congo.

THE party that went to the mountains report a splendid trip. Most of them claim the honour of having reached the top of the Sentinel, a detached peak near Mont-aux-Sources.

AN institute of the church school teachers of the Union was held at the College from June 29 to July 4. We were glad to see the faces of former students in our midst again.

THE Sabbath school officers for the second semester are: Wm. Hodgson, superintendent; Stanley Stevenson, assist.-superintendent; Doris Robison, secretary; John Cooks, asst.-secretary; Miss Fortner, organist.

IRA BREDENKAMP and Eileen Jeffrey dropped out of school at the end of the first semester. We are sorry that they have found this necessary. Welcome back again. Ira is planning to go into the colporteur work.

THE following visitors spent a few days at the College at the time of the mid-year holidays: Mrs. Davies and Valentine Davies, of Grahamstown, Mr. and Mrs. Palvie, of Kimberley, Mr. Bredenkamp, of Harri-smith, and Dr. and Mrs. Ingle, of Durban.

We are strongly of the opinion that if every believer in the African Division will do his level best to promote a good school spirit, we shall see big things at Helderberg College.
G. E. SHANKEL.

SO. AFRICAN UNION CONFERENCE

J. F. WRIGHT, *President*, A. FLOYD TARR, *Secy.-Treas.*
OFFICE ADDRESS: *Box 468, Bloemfontein, O. F. S.*

Seven Encouraging Omens As We Face the Last Half of 1927

In the last issue of the *OUTLOOK*, a brief statement was made concerning the recent conference sessions, also the splendid spirit prevailing in the field. Attention was called to the need of a stronger evangelism, as well as an urgent appeal sounded for all to pray heaven to bless the work and workers as we face the last six months of this year. We are confident that each believer throughout the South African Union will respond heart and soul to this call.

It is a pleasure to be able to report already some good omens, which stand forth as evidences of God's rich blessing upon us as we enter upon the duties and responsibilities for the latter half of the year. We shall but mention seven of them at this juncture:

First.—Elder W. H. Hurlow has just completed arrangements for a hall in Orange Grove, Johannesburg, and begins his effort at once. Brother Le Butt and wife, together with Miss Fleming, will be associated with Elder Hurlow in this effort. We sincerely trust and firmly believe that a good number of souls will be won to the Message as the result of this meeting. Pray, brethren, that this may be achieved.

Second.—Word has just been received that a church building has been purchased for the believers in Pretoria. This building is in one of the best localities in the capital city. With a few minor repairs, it will give the brethren and sisters there a neat place of worship, and it can be dedicated to the cause of Present Truth free from debt. Surely, the purchase of this building will add much strength to the work in Pretoria as Elder Heald continues his labours there. The Pretoria members have waited long and patiently for a church home. Thus, the securing of one will bring great courage and cheer to their hearts.

Third.—For at least two years now the believers in Kimberley have been looking forward to, as well as working and praying for, the day to dawn when they could worship in a place of their own. Therefore, it is a pleasure to pen the word for this issue of the *OUTLOOK* that this desire is about to be realised. Nothing preventing, Brother O. R. Shreve, our Division builder, together with some of his men, will be on the ground by the time this word reaches you, ready to start the new building. The De Beer's Company, of Kimberley, has very kindly given our people a splendid piece of property, well located for the building. This, we sincerely appreciate. So, in the near future, Kimberley will have a neat edifice to dedicate to the cause of the Third Angel's Message. We praise God for the advance step.

Fourth.—Word has just come from Elder Moffitt,

passing along the good news that while at the Cape recently he, with Elder Edwards, laid plans for opening another effort for the coloured people. This effort is to be conducted during the winter months and will open soon, if it has not already started. This year, Elder Edwards brought out a splendid company at Athlone, which was organised recently into a church. We feel that with the effort now planned, another church will soon be raised up for the Cape Conference. Elder Edwards is leading out in a strong way in the Coloured Department. Let us earnestly pray God to bless him with his associate workers.

Fifth.—During the special session of the South African Union Conference just held in Johannesburg, a new departure was taken in our Union. After studying the needs of our Dutch work for over a year, it was the firm opinion of a number of the brethren that someone should be chosen to head this work in the Union, who could give study to the same and help the Union committee in planning more wisely for the need of this phase of our activities. Counsel was sought from some of our leading Dutch brethren. The result has been the appointment of Elder S. G. Hiten as secretary for the Dutch work in the Union.

Elder Hiten is already in the field. He is making a trip through the Cape Province. Word comes from him that he and Elder Moffitt are having a splendid time meeting the Dutch churches, as well as many of the isolated believers. They report that their efforts are being greatly appreciated. Already we are convinced that the appointment of Elder Hiten to lead out in this branch of the Cause, is proving to be a wise step. We believe there is a brighter day before us in this field of endeavour.

Sixth.—The writer has just returned from East Griqualand, where he with Brother Shreve spent some time assisting Elder Howard and his committee, planning for the opening of the new mission station in the Kafirland Mission Field.

It is certainly with some degree of satisfaction, dear reader, that we are able to report at last, that we have entered that great and mighty native reserve in the Eastern Province of the Cape. Many obstacles have been faced, but in everyone God has heard prayer and given victory. The opening of this new mission project is one of the greatest advance moves made for years in our Mission Department. We praise God for the realisation of this long felt desire.

Elder J. N. de Beer and family arrived safely at the farm a few days ago. Elder De Beer has already taken charge as director of the station. Brother Ivan Sparrow and family will join Brother De Beer the first of August to take the oversight of the farm work. Both of these brethren are highly pleased with the station selected. They fully believe that God manifestly led in this matter and that a great work will be wrought by faithful labour, under the divine leadership of heaven. Now that we have gone in to possess this part of the harvest field for God, let us earnestly pray in the all-prevailing name of Jesus that heaven will prosper Elder De Beer and his fellow workers as they sow the seeds of truth in that thickly populated territory.

While with the brethren at this time, a plan was drawn for the entire station, giving location and style of every building to be erected. If this plan as suggested is carefully followed, the "Cancele Mission"

will be one of the best arranged and neatest mission stations in the African Division.

Seventh.—Then, here comes a cheering note from Elder Campbell's field. For three years past, our good brother has been longing with eager desire for the day to quickly come when a mission station could be planted in the Transvaal. That is one of the largest native sections in our Union, and to date it has not had a single station giving forth our Message.

Well, during the past year, we have been earnestly labouring together with Brethren Campbell and Symons, endeavouring to locate a mission site. Today, we praise the dear Lord that the effort has not been in vain. At present, we are arranging for a farm just three miles from Lunsklip, which lies between Potgietersrust and Pietersburg. This station will serve a large field and is most centrally located. It is well watered, and is one of the best farms in that section. We are leasing it for a period of five years, with an option to buy at any time during the period, provided we find it to be just what we want. Brother Symons will soon occupy and start work. Our good brother reports many opening providences in that section, and we believe this new station will prove a real factor in building up the work in the Transvaal-Delagoa Mission Field.

Brethren and sisters, these seven steps of advancement truly do cheer our hearts. We firmly believe God is leading us in these days, as we seek to finish the task. Therefore, we take courage and press onward.

Surely, but most imperatively, all of this should call us to a renewed consecration and devotion to God's blessed Cause. Let us pray and work. Let us sacrifice and give. Let us lift with all our strength. Let us, *everyone*, join in the spirit of the Prophet Isaiah, when he said, "They helped everyone his neighbour: and everyone said to his brother, 'Be of good courage.'" Isaiah 41:6. Such a spirit will make the task easier, the burdens lighter, and the daily pathway brighter as we hasten on, to a glorious victory, the work committed to our trust.

J. F. WRIGHT.

NATAL-TRANSSVAAL CONFERENCE

T. M. FRENCH, *President* A. E. NELSON, *Secy.-Treas.*
OFFICE ADDRESS: P. O. Box 6154, Johannesburg, Tol.

Pretoria News

THE readers of the OUTLOOK will be made happy to learn of the progress of the work in Pretoria. The Sabbath services are increasing in interest and attendance. The superintendent of the Sabbath school is Sister Hokin, and the secretary is Miss Gilmore. A club of over 600 Signs was ordered on June 18.

We are very glad to concentrate our efforts in the capital city, and believe the Lord has a great work to be accomplished in this important centre. We will open a series of meetings in the Town Hall the night of August 21. Friends of the Truth among the business men will finance this campaign, so we will not draw on the conference for financial support. Such funds can be used in other more needy efforts. Excellent musical talent has been volunteered. We urge

any of our people who have friends in the capital city, whom they wish to hear the Message, to write them of the coming Town Hall meetings. Our address is 80 Vos Street (Sunnyside) and our telephone is 938.

Mrs. Heald has lately been registered as a nurse in the Transvaal, and will open health meetings for the public in a down town hall soon. This public health promotion is appreciated by the Pretoria people. Our hearts rejoice as we see the unfolding of the providences of God. We trust wholly in Him and believe He will hear the prayers of our faithful lay members on behalf of the work in the capital city. Watch for further announcements as the work progresses.

B. M. HEALD.

CAPE CONFERENCE

L. L. MOFFITT, *President*, P. W. WILLMORE, *Secy.-Treas.*
ADDRESS: P. O. Box 378, Port Elizabeth, C. P.

From Cape Town to Port Elizabeth

ON Sunday morning, June 12, a party consisting of Elder Hiten, Mrs. Moffitt, Juanita and the writer, left Claremont by motor car to visit among the companies and isolated believers in the western part of the conference.

That day, we visited Brother and Sister Fouche, at Blackheath, Brother and Sister Toerien at Brackenfel, and Miss Wessels and Miss Olds at Wellington.

From Wellington we started for Vredendal, near Van Rhynsdorp. We were delayed two days, however, at Clanwilliam waiting for a motor part from Cape Town. We reached Vredendal, Thursday. Meetings were held Thursday night, Friday night, and three on Sabbath in the home of Brother Trytsman, recently of Bonnievale. At Vredendal, we found about twenty believers. Some of them had not been visited by a worker for over six years.

Sunday morning, June 19, we left Vredendal for Porterville, and Monday, the 20th, we visited Sister Van Zyl at Porterville Road, Sister Kreft near Tulbagh, and Brother Kruger and family at Ceres.

Tuesday afternoon, we held a meeting with the Worcester church, and that night met with the Rhee-der family at Lang Vlei.

Wednesday, we visited in Robertson and in Bonnievale. Wednesday night we held a meeting in the little chapel at Bonnievale.

Thursday, we left Bonnievale for Klipdale, where we visited with Brother Rossouw and family, and with other believers that Brother Rossouw had ready for baptism. From there we went to Heidelberg.

Friday morning, before leaving Heidelberg, we visited with Sister Swart and her husband. Friday evening, we reached George where we spent the week-end, holding meetings on Sabbath and Sunday night.

Monday, the 27th, we visited the believers in Oudtshoorn, and held a meeting with them that night at Sister Lavender's home.

Tuesday, we visited Sister van de Merwe, at Calitzdorp, and the believers at Warmwaters, Janfouries Kraal.

Wednesday, we drove to Willowmore, and Thursday,

THE AFRICAN DIVISION OUTLOOK

Published semi-monthly by the

General Conference of Seventh-day Adventists, African Division

Subscription price, five shillings

W. B. COMMINS, Editor

MISS P. E. WILLMORE, Asst. Editor

Grove Avenue, Claremont, Cape

the last day of the month, we visited the believers at Miller, holding a meeting with them Thursday afternoon.

Friday, we arrived at Nieuweplaats. Here we held meetings with the Long Kloof church Friday night, Sabbath morning and afternoon, and Saturday night.

Sunday, we completed our journey, arriving in Port Elizabeth about six o'clock, July 3, thus making the trip in twenty-two days.

We were especially grateful for the services of Elder Hiten, who conducted all our Afrikaans meetings, both preaching himself, and interpreting for me. Our believers greatly appreciated the uplift that came to them with even the brief contact with a few of the workers.

In some sections, we found our people in dire poverty due to the long continued drought. Some of them have lost nearly everything they possessed. Many deplored their inability to support the work as they have done in the past. The severe droughts for three years in some parts have very considerably affected our tithe. Let those who are more favourably situated be even more faithful in supporting the work of the Lord to help make up for others' lack in this time of distress.

But in spite of hardships, we left each faithful company and our isolated believers of good courage in the Lord.

Upon our return to the office, we found everything running smoothly and well, with Brother Willmore's efficiency running on top gear, in spite of the handicap of no regular stenographer. However, Mrs. Peters, who is spending a few weeks in our office accustoming herself to our work before taking up work in the Free State Conference, is rendering much appreciated assistance.

A note of good cheer, courage, and co-operation seems to be sounding throughout the conference. Let us all endeavour to make the closing six months of the year even more successful than the first six months.

L. L. MOFFITT.



News Notes

ELDER CAREY began a series of public meetings in East London, on June 12.

ELDER EDWARDS began his second series of meetings this year, Sunday night, July 3, in District Six, Cape Town.

BROTHER POTTER, our new field secretary, has been spending some time with Brother Vixie getting in touch with the colporteur work in the conference.

ELDER HITEN, secretary for the Dutch Department of the South African Union Conference, spent the week end, July 8 and 9, with the Worcester church, on his

way to Kimberley after a three weeks' visit in the Cape Conference.

ELDER AND MRS. MOFFITT, accompanied by Elder Hiten, arrived in Port Elizabeth Sunday evening, July 3, from a motor trip visiting churches, companies and isolated believers. They report a very profitable visit and one much appreciated by our believers.



OD. CAREY het een serie publieke dienste begin in Oost London op Junie 12.

OD. EDWARDS het sy tweede serie dienste begin die jaar, Sondag aand Julie 3, in Distrikt 6, Kaapstad.

BROEDER POTTER, onse nuwe Veld Sending Sekretaris het 'n tyd spandeer met Broeder Vixie om in aanraken te kom met die Colporteur werk in die konferensie.

OD. HITEN, die Unie Afrikaanse Sekretaris, het die weekend Julie 8 en 9, spandeer met die Worcester kerker op sy weg na Kimberley, agter een drie weke kuier in die Kaap Konferensie.

OD. EN MEV. MOFFITT, saam met Oud. Hiten het in Port Elizabeth aangekom, Sondag aand Julie 3, van een motor reis, na hulle die kerke, kompanjies en afsonder gelowiges gekuier het, en die veel waardeer was by onse lede.

ZAMBESI UNION MISSION

E. C. BOGER, *Superintendent.* C. W. BOZARTH, *Secy.-Treas.*
OFFICE ADDRESS: P.O. Box 573, Bulawayo, Rhodesia

A Seed Planted

ON my way home from Livingstone to the bank of the Zambesi River, I climbed on a truck which was used by the Saw Mill to bring in logs from the forest about one mile and a half from the river bank at Kasangula. Two men happened to climb on the same car and one of them was on his way to Ngamiland. He offered me some sandwiches and I asked them if they wished to read a little book.

I had two little books of the Crisis Series in my pocket which I handed to the men. The books were both different. The man from Ngamiland said, "I dreamed that I was on a train and a white haired man handed me a sovereign." He then pointed to the back cover picture of the copy he had, and said, "This is the sovereign." It was a circular picture of the hemisphere. The copy was "The Gospel to all the world."

I told him if he read it, it might prove to be worth many sovereigns to him. I hope it may be a seed planted in good ground for we have no worker up there now. May God bless the little book to His glory.

S. M. KONIGMACHER.



General News Item

BROTHER AND SISTER G. R. NASH passed through Cape Town this week on their way to Nyasaland. A stop-over will be made at Bulawayo in order to visit the Solusi mission.