

# THE Welcome Visitor

"Surely I Come Quickly. Even So, Come, Lord Jesus."

VOL. 11 MOUNT VERNON, OHIO, P. O., (ACADEMIA, OHIO), NOVEMBER 13, 1907. No. 44

## MISSIONARY

### EN ROUTE TO KOREA

WELCOME VISITOR: This finds us at the Adventist sanitarium in this place, having arrived here on the afternoon of October 1. We went aboard the great steamship *Minnesota* at the Seattle dock on the morning of September 12, after spending several days with the brethren of the church in that city. Brother Carl Weaks had planned to see us off on the boat, but we were very sorry to hear that he was very ill with the typhoid fever at the Portland Sanitarium and would be unable to meet us. I spoke three times in the Adventist church on third Avenue North, and became quite well acquainted with a number of our loyal brethren and sisters of the West. They came to the boat to say goodby, and presented us with a handsome floral decoration which was much appreciated by us on our long journey. I was very glad to find that they had also supplied the ship with a great number of our denominational papers which were eagerly read by the passengers on board since nothing else was obtainable. The crew of the vessel were largely Chinese, but many of them were able to read English quite readily. I was surprised to find how readily these Chinese boys won a place in my heart. I found them to be honest, faithful and courteous. No amount of tips will cause a boy to render better service; as he always does his best. Our state rooms were very nice, and the food was as good as could be expected on any ocean liner.

Now I am sure that as many have known something about my attitude toward healthful living, they will be wondering what I ate during the voyage. I may as well confess that when I first read the menu, the prospect was anything but encouraging. Many vegetables I have never eaten, and these seemed to be in evidence. Most of the grains were so filled with spices and brandy that they were unfit to eat. The bread was good, however, and there was plenty of water, so I man-

aged to get along until I became better acquainted with the Babylonish names under which most of the food appeared. I then found that by being very polite, the waiter, who was a Chinese boy, would bring me extra dishes which made it possible for me to get along very well, and when I landed in Kobe, my "countenance appeared fairer and fatter in flesh" than when I left Seattle. I may as well confess that were a person to begin an ocean journey without a full determination to abstain from things harmful, they would find plenty of excuses to indulge the appetite, but I am glad to say, that after seeing what the world commonly calls food, I am persuaded that the message from the Lord's servant on the question of health reform came none too soon, and I purpose to follow the instruction given, it matters not what it may appear to cost.

It was a pleasure to meet a young man among the officers of the ship who had formerly been a student of my father-in-law while he was teaching in Walla Walla College. Although through discouragement he has given up the truth, I found that he still believes it and is anxious for its advancement. I had several good visits with him, and he was very anxious to review the doctrinal points of the Message with me. When I left the ship, he took my address, promising to write, and requesting that I should write to him as soon as we arrive in Korea. He decided while talking to me to resign his position with the steamship company and take a medical course, promising me that when he did so, it would be for the purpose of entering medical missionary work. I thank God that I had this opportunity of helping some soul during a time that it seemed my moments could not be improved.

On the *Minnesota* were eighty-nine missionaries bound for the Orient. Of this number, eight were going to Korea. All save ourselves were Methodists, and were bound for Seoul, which is the capitol of the nation. Many were going to China and not a few were going to the Philippines. Sixteen denominations were represented, among them being two

Mormons, and twenty of the Apostolics, or New Tongue people who went out without support, and five Hindus. I only felt sorry that the cause of present truth was not more largely represented. We also had in our party, Secretary of War William H. Taft; Brig.-Gen. Edwards; and Hon. Mr. O'Brien, United States Ambassador to Japan. Of the three men, I formed the best opinion of the last, although Mr. Taft is a buckeye.

Our trip was quite pleasant, although we encountered an equinoctial storm. The ship, which is the largest on the Pacific, found ample room to roll and toss. I think that I can best convey my first impressions of a storm at sea in the words of a new Methodist missionary, when he said that his experience had led him to have more love and admiration for the poor missionaries than ever before. I only had one touch of what one would term sea sickness. I then determined that I should not get sick, and accordingly spent two hours walking the main deck in the face of a terrific storm. This completely cured me, and the remainder of the voyage was a pleasant one. Mrs. Shultz did not fare so well, but the sickness was not fatal, and after one day's stay on land, she expressed herself as feeling fine. Harold is not content to remain in Kobe for a few days, but asks to ride on the boat and train. He is well, save for flea bites; but this is a matter too small to be mentioned in the Orient. While it is a matter too small to be mentioned, and the flea is an insect too small to be seen, I have learned that he makes his presence felt at all times.

We stopped for two days at Tokio, having been met at Yokohama by Elder Field and family. They were glad to see us, and we were as happy to see them. We traveled on the Japanese railroad to the capitol of the empire. The railroads are all built narrow gauge, and the cars are all built on the English plan, impressing a Yankee as being insignificant. The engines are small and their shrill, piping whistles reminded me of school days, when we boys would amuse ourselves by making whistles from willow twigs. We had the privilege

of traveling first, second, or third class. We chose second class, which is somewhat cheaper than traveling in the States on the two cent fare. As there were neither conductors nor brakemen on the train, we retained our tickets until we arrived at the Tokio station gate where the gate-man took our tickets.

The scenery between Yokohama and Tokio is very beautiful. The quaint Japanese houses, with their large thatched roofs and broad verandas, were a pleasing sight. I also observed that the Japanese are very good gardeners, and I saw that most vegetables that we were accustomed to seeing in the States were growing here. The orchards were quite strange looking, since all the trees are quite small and are trained among arbors, very much like our grape arbors. The pear tree thrives in this section of Japan. The pears, if placed on the American market, would not be distinguished from the large russet apples, since they closely resemble them in shape and color. The bamboo groves along the railroad track were very pretty, as well as the many varieties of flowers which I had never seen before. Surely Japan is a land of flowers. My imagination had drawn a true picture of the land, and I was not disappointed.

When we arrived at the home of Professor Field, he entertained us by taking us out under the fig trees to eat the ripe figs. I thought of many incidents in the life of our Saviour as I sat beneath the spreading branches of the beautiful trees.

It was our privilege to ride in the jinrickshas while in the capital of the nation, which is a city of over 1,500,000 inhabitants. We found the rides very pleasant, and the speed at which the men carry you is a marvel. The muscles of these men are developed to the full, and they certainly are able to use them. Very few horses are seen here, and when one is seen, it is quite inferior. Food for animals is very scarce, hence their scarcity. The dress of the Japanese varies from the full European dress to the kimono and clog shoes, while some are attired like our father Adam before he acquired the art of dress making. The ordinary American is liable to be shocked by what he terms the indecency of the natives at every turn.

Sunday morning we took our dinners and went to visit the largest Shintoo park in the empire. The great Shintoo temple impresses one as the park is neared. The great massive gods on either side of the gate

guard well the approaches to the sacred shrine. This shrine has many things of interest, but among the gods that impressed me was the medicine god, and the god of travel. The medicine god is supposed to cure all diseases. The patient approaches the god and rubs the part corresponding to the afflicted part of his body; then he rubs the diseased member which is supposed to be healed by the process; but when you stop to consider that many of the people who are afflicted in Japan are lepers, you can appreciate how easily that disease may be transmitted. The medicine god in this shrine has been completely defaced by this process of rubbing. The god of travel is accosted by chewing a small paper prayer and then throwing it at the god. If the prayer adheres to the god, it is a good omen. While there, we saw aged women hobble up to the shrine, and after tossing a two sen piece (which corresponds to one cent of our money) into the large offering chest would cause little children whom they led, who were not as large as our son Harold, to bow and worship these hideous idol monsters. I have watched those little innocent children as they bowed before those heathen gods, and heard them lisp their innocent prayers with all the earnestness that should characterize the worship of the true God. It really caused me to feel ashamed that I had delayed so long to carry the grand gospel message to this benighted people. I thought as I stood there that if many of our people could witness some of the sights we have seen, it would soon lead them to renounce their selfish ambitions, and come to the rescue of those who are in such great need of their assistance.

We found that the light, curly hair of our son Harold was quite an interesting sight for the Japanese children who followed us in herds. They were very quiet, yet to be continually followed by such a vast horde of children as are to be seen in this part of the world, is quite annoying. The police, who dress in white and are armed with swords, were quite kind, however, and would disperse the crowds whenever they saw them. I am sure President Roosevelt would have no cause to preach "race suicide" in the Orient.

After visiting the zoological garden in which we saw as objects of Japanese curiosity, several guineas, turkeys, sheep, and long-tailed cats (as all native cats are bobtailed), we returned home in the jinrickshas and street car. The fare on the car beats Tom L. Johnson's famous fare, as it

amounts to a little less than two cents. The tickets are taken up as you leave the cars which are then deposited by the conductor in a large satchel which he wears strapped to his shoulder. We saw large numbers of soldiers while at the park, but never yet have I seen a maimed man in the islands. I have not yet learned what they do with them, but I suppose they are supported by the government, as their pay for service does not amount to more than two cents a day.

We came to the Kobe Sanitarium last Tuesday afternoon. When our ship arrived in the bay, we were met in a launch by Brother and Sister Benson, Dr. and Mrs. Dunscombe, and Sister Herriman. I assure you, we were glad to see Brother and Sister Benson once more, and they were equally glad to see us. I recognized them as far as I could see them. On the way to Kobe, we had witnessed one of the grandest scenes of our lives, which was an active volcano just across the channel from Mount Fujiama, the renowned mountain of the empire. The group of islands comprising the Japanese empire are of volcanic origin, and earthquake shocks are numerous. Two distinct shocks were felt at Yokohama the day our ship left the harbor.

Last Thursday morning at 5:30, Brethren Benson, Spohn, Heberzeimer, and I began to make the ascent of Mount Miason on which is located the great Buddhist moon temple. The distance to the summit of the mountain is five miles, and it represented no small amount of toil to reach its summit. At some stages of our journey, it was necessary to assist ourselves by clinging to roots and trees, but the distance was covered in an hour and thirty minutes. From this mountain, we obtained a splendid view of the city of Kobe and the boats lying in its beautiful harbor. We also rang the giant bell (which is really melodious) which is used by the priests in arresting the attention of the many spirits which are supposed to frequent this mountain. During our entire stay at this place, we saw people coming to worship at the shrines. I have been told that many of the devoted worshipers make 2,000 laborious journeys to this temple without missing a day, that they may appease the wrath of the evil spirits. Just across from the Buddhist temple may be seen the Shintoo shrines. These we visited. They may always be identified by a peculiar gate, pictures of which I have often seen in views of heathen lands. We tried our skill in pitching two out of three small stones in such a manner as to alight and remain on

the cross beam of the gate. I was the only member of our party who accomplished the feat. While at the temple, we purchased some *sauvie*, which the Americans would call meltose. It is mostly made of millet, and excels the meltose made at Battle Creek in flavor. It cost but a mere pittance, and can be used in place of cane sugar which is expensive in the East. Our descent of the mountain was as difficult as the ascent, so we found breakfast over before our return.

I am persuaded that sea voyaging, and living in the far East are conducive to good appetites. I find that I am gaining flesh every day. I am thriving on figs, persimmons and beautiful chestnuts. The gardens are producing a host of vegetables, and they will not be bothered by a frost for at least two and one-half months yet.

Yesterday, I had my first experience in addressing a native audience. I found that it was rather slow in waiting for an interpreter to tell the people what I had said, and then I did not know that he had told them rightly.

We celebrated the ordinances of the Lord's house, and it was indeed a blessed occasion. All seemed glad to welcome us, and they were very polite. I think if some people could only see the people of the far East, they would learn what true etiquette is. No shoes are used in the church building. If a member comes in late, he bows reverently at his seat, and offers a secret prayer, after which he arises to participate in the service. The natives are very respectful toward the house of God, and I only wish it were more the case in our land.

To-morrow, Professor Field will arrive from Tokio, and Brother Spohn and I will proceed with him to Korea. The journey will take about two days by railroad, and about ten hours by boat. I shall be glad to get a glimpse of our new home. If we like it as well as we do Japan, we will be heartily pleased with our new field of labor. I am told that the Koreans are much easier to reach than the Japanese. Being surrounded with political troubles, they naturally turn to the foreigners for assistance. It seems that they are the most favorable to Americans, as they have found them to be their truest friends. May we all pray that the Lord will aid us in showing them a kingdom that is not of this world?

We are all well and contented, and intend by the Lord's help to work energetically for the salvation of those who know not God.

JAMES E. SHULTZ.

42 Yamamoto-Dori, Nichome, Kobe, Japan, Oct. 3, 1907.

## THE OHIO CONFERENCE

### RELIGIOUS LIBERTY DEPARTMENT

It may be of interest to the readers of the VISITOR to learn that our Conference work is divided into departments, so that the different lines may receive more careful attention. By this arrangement we have a department devoted to the interests of religious liberty.

It is the purpose in this way to look carefully after the interests of religious liberty. In the early days of this Message this subject was only seen and understood by faith in the great prophetic outline given in the book of Revelation. Now it is one of the great issues before the American people; and to those deeply concerned in religious matters it may be said to be the greatest. Thus it becomes this people to keep well informed and to put forth faithful efforts to set before all others the truth upon this important subject. In Washington our brethren are closely watching the movements of those whose chief purpose in life is to deprive this land of religious freedom. They are also using the journal *Liberty* to lead men in authority to understand the grand principles for which this government has long stood. It is the purpose of this Conference to do the same here. Some time since, we began sending *Liberty* to the governor, the members of the legislature, and other prominent officials in the State: thus making a list of two hundred eighty-four officials who have the privilege of informing themselves concerning the issue as set forth in *Liberty*. To each of these officials a personal letter has been written, calling attention to the journal. We are glad to be able to say that they appear to be giving some attention to these efforts, as we have received kind acknowledgment of these favors from several, including the governor.

Would it not be well for all of our people to take the journal *Liberty* and thus keep informed, and also to pass it on to others whom you think would be benefitted by reading it? It may be ordered through the Ohio Tract Society for twenty-five cents a year. There are some in every neighborhood that we could reach in this way and so extend the influence of *Liberty*. The issue of these times demands vigilance of every one, and why should not we embrace these opportunities for self information, and to inform others?

A. C. SHANNON.

### Springfield

THE Seventh-day Adventist church in Springfield, O., held their Harvest Ingathering Service, Sabbath and Sunday, October 26, 27.

The church was beautifully decorated with ferns, flowers, fruits, and all good gifts with which God had so bountifully blessed us.

The program consisted of a Scripture exercise by the grown folks and exercises and single recitations by the children. A duet, "Father, We Thank Thee," sung by Bertha Schuster and Margaret Miller, was rendered in a touching manner. The closing hymn, in the *Instructor*, was sung by six girls instead of the congregation, with good effect. The program was carried out in an orderly manner and God was certainly glorified throughout all of it.

Elder Fairchild gave quite an interesting talk on the three annual feasts held in olden times. This service was held to remember God's goodness and ever present care over us. He also spoke of the money spent so thoughtlessly on tobacco, liquors, candies and even the amount spent on chewing gum in one year amounted to \$15,000,000, while the sum given to missions was \$7,000,000. Oh! that we would be more thoughtful of our heathen brothers and be more ready to bring this precious truth to them ere it is too late.

The collection amounted to \$26.25 for both days and we all raised our hearts to God in gratitude and praise for his loving kindness and care over us through the past year and for this donation to help the cause along.

NELLIE RUDOLPH.

### DO WE APPRECIATE IT?

AFTER examining several periodicals published especially for young people, I am free to say that the *Youth's Instructor* is by far the best I have seen, viewed from the standpoint of wholesome reading. And when we stop to consider that this paper is the organ of our Young People's Missionary Volunteer Movement, and is our instructor in the truths of the Third Angel's Message, and a medium through which we may take this truth to others, it is surely, for us, the most important paper.

Do we appreciate it?

Have we asked others to subscribe for it?

Let us be loyal, young people, to our good friend, the *Instructor*.

M. E. KERN.

THE work is progressing.

## The Welcome Visitor

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Mt. Vernon, O., P. O. (Academia, O.)

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BESSIE E. RUSSELL - Editor

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at the Postoffice at Mt. Vernon, O., under the  
Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Sabbath begins Nov. 15 at 4:48 P. M.

THE blue pencil mark here means  
that your subscription has expired.  
Renew at once.

BROTHER U. E. WHITEIS, of Colum-  
bus, is spending a few days with his  
family in Academia.

IN the financial report for the month  
of October published in the last issue  
of the WELCOME VISITOR, the fifty-  
seven dollars credited to Plimpton  
should have been credited to the  
Nashville church.

WE have been receiving quite a  
number of subscriptions and renew-  
als for the WELCOME VISITOR since  
our offer to date all subscriptions re-  
ceived from October 1 to December 31,  
to expire January, 1909. We are aux-  
ious to have our State paper an in-  
vited VISITOR in every Adventist home  
in the State. Can't you help us ac-  
complish this?

THE readers of the *Gleaner* will all  
be gratified to learn that Brother  
Carl Weeks, missionary agent of the  
North Pacific Union Conference, is  
making a splendid recovery from his  
late illness.—*North Pacific Union  
Gleaner*.

The readers of the WELCOME VIS-  
ITOR will be equally pleased to read  
this good news.

SISTER ELLA M. TALMAGE, the Bi-  
ble worker at Springfield, in a recent  
communication to the editor, writes:  
"I am very busy here, and have been  
trying to finish off my work; but have  
only partially succeeded, as yet.  
Three of my readers were baptized  
October 19, and two more are to be  
baptized November 9, and more later,  
two at least; and others are inter-  
ested."

"THERE's surely somewhere a lowly place  
In earth's harvest field so wide.  
Where I may labor through life's short day  
For Jesus the crucified."

WELCOME VISITOR: The sample  
copy of the dear WELCOME VISITOR  
came to my address yesterday, and was  
read with delight;—the same as a let-  
ter from a dear friend, and I confess  
that it has only been through my own  
negligence that I have not sent in my  
renewal subscription ere this, and I  
will be glad to have it come weekly  
again. So enclosed please find  
twenty-five cents for another year's  
subscription. Your sister in the  
blessed hope,

### A TRIPLE BLESSING FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

A LITTLE girl was heard to say at  
the close of her evening prayer,  
"And I saw a poor little girl on the  
street to-day, cold and hungry, cold  
and hungry, but it's none of our busi-  
ness, is it, God?" None of us would  
pray like that, but many people act  
that way.

Surely our Missionary Volunteers  
will not withhold God's saving truth  
for this time from the world which is  
soon to perish. Paul said, "Woe is  
me if I preach not the gospel."

Our young people can do much in  
the great campaign with our period-  
icals. The great Missionary Number  
of the *Signs*, just out, and the Bible  
Reading Series to follow, will do a  
mighty work if taken to the people.  
"Our Truth" number of the *Instructor*  
will soon follow, filled with present  
truth, written especially for young  
people. This furnishes an extraordi-  
nary opportunity for our young peo-  
ple to work.

We are living in strenuous times,  
which demand strenuous work. If we  
appreciated the anxiety of Jesus to  
finish the work, we would do more  
with these papers than most of us  
have had any idea of doing.

Dear young people, if you do not  
carry the truth to the thousands of  
young people in your town, county,  
and State, who will? "Who of our  
youth will give themselves to God for  
the privilege of laboring for their fel-  
low youth?"

These papers ought to be put into  
the hands of the leaders and members  
of other Young People's Societies, in  
all libraries, Young Men's Christian  
Association, and Young Women's  
Christian Association reading rooms,  
hospitals, orphan homes, reform  
schools, prisons, and public waiting  
rooms. Let the truth shine out. Who  
will share in this treble blessing?

1. A knowledge of the truth by the  
people to whom the papers are sold  
or given.

2. An increasing spirit of service  
for those who work with the papers.

3. A knowledge of the truth gained  
in preparing to do this work, thus  
helping us to reach the "Standard of  
Attainment."

M. E. KERN.

### CANVASSERS' REPORTS

(For week ending Nov. 1, 1907.)

Mary Hubble, Crooksville.—Great  
Controversy: 5 hours; value of orders,  
\$2.50; helps, \$4.10; total, \$6.60; deliv-  
eries, \$10.50.

A. L. Bassler, Richland Co.—  
Daniel and Revelation: 17 hours;  
value of orders, \$16; helps, \$3.90; to-  
tal, \$19.90.

Florence Carter, Crooksville.—Dan-  
iel and Revelation: 4 hours; value of  
helps, \$3.10; deliveries, \$13.50.

Mabel Rayle, Napoleon.—Heralds  
of the Morning: 18½ hours; value of  
orders, \$7; helps, \$2.45; total, \$9.45.

L. H. Waters, Stark Co.—Bible  
Footlights: 23 hours; value of orders,  
\$18.50; helps, \$.35; total, \$18.85.

Bertha Carter, Zanesville.—Coming  
King: 6 hours; value of orders, \$2;  
helps, \$1.50; total, \$3.50; deliveries,  
\$1.

Mary E. McClure, Muskingum Co.—  
Coming King: 12 hours; value of  
orders, \$2; helps, \$4.45 total, \$6.45  
deliveries, \$7.25.

Fannie Stevens, Newburg.—Coming  
King: 3 hours; value of orders, \$1;  
helps, \$.50; total, \$1.50; deliveries,  
\$.45.

Total value of orders.....\$ 49.00  
Total value of helps ..... 20.35

Grand total .....\$ 69.35

Total deliveries.....\$ 36.75

### OBITUARY

LAWRENCE.—Died near Harvey, N. D., Oct.  
19, 1907 after a short illness of less than two  
days, Delmar Lawrence, aged 1 year, 4 months,  
and 7 days, one of the twin sons of Prof. and  
Mrs. N. W. Lawrence. This was the first  
break in their little family circle and they feel  
it deeply, but knowing that "he doeth all  
things well" they bear this in the same sweet  
spirit that they have always received every  
test the Master has sent to them; and they  
laid their darling to rest, the first sleeper in  
the little graveyard near the school, to wait  
until the loving Saviour calls him forth, when  
he will again give to them this precious jewel  
for eternity.

MRS. A. E. SHEPHERD.