

THE INTER-AMERICAN DIVISION MESSENGER

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WHOLE-HEARTED SERVICE

By Mrs. E. G. WHITE

THE Saviour was an untiring worker. He did not measure His work by hours. His time, His heart, His strength, were given to labor for the benefit of humanity. Entire days were devoted to labor, and entire nights were spent in prayer, that He might be braced to meet the wily foe in all his deceptive working, and fortified to do His work of uplifting and restoring humanity. The man who loves God does not measure his work by the eight-hour system. He works at all hours and is never off duty. As he has opportunity, he does good. Everywhere, at all times and in all places, he finds opportunity to work for God. He carries fragrance with him wherever he goes. A wholesome atmosphere surrounds his soul. The beauty of his well-ordered life and godly conversation inspires faith and hope and courage.

It is heart missionaries that are needed. Spasmodic efforts will do little good. We must arrest the attention. We must be deeply in earnest.

By aggressive warfare, in the midst of opposition, peril, loss, and human suffering, the work of soul-saving is to be carried forward. At a certain battle, when one of the regiments of the attacking force was being beaten back by the hordes of the enemy, the ensign in front stood his ground as the troops retreated. The captain shouted to him to bring back the colors, but the reply of the ensign was, "Bring the men to the colors!" This is the work that devolves upon every standard-bearer,—to bring the men up to the colors. The Lord calls for whole-heartedness. We all know that the sin of many professing Christians is that they lack the courage and energy to bring themselves and those connected with them up to the standard.

From all countries the Macedonian cry is sounding, "Come over and help us." God has opened fields before us, and if human agencies would but co-operate with divine agencies, many, many souls would be won to the truth. . . .

Work, O work, keeping eternity in view! Bear in mind that every power must be sanctified. A great work is to be done. Let the prayer go forth from unfeigned lips, "God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause His face to shine upon us; . . . that Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations." Ps. 67:1, 2.

Those who realize, even in a limited degree, what redemption means to them and to their fellow men, will walk by faith, and will comprehend in some measure the vast needs of humanity. Their hearts will be moved to compassion as they see the widespread destitution in our world,—the destitution of the multitudes who are suffering for food and clothing, and the moral destitution of thousands who are under the shadow of a terrible doom, in comparison with which physical suffering fades into nothingness." —*Testimonies*, Vol. IX, pp. 45-47.

PROGRESS DURING THE FIRST THREE MONTHS OF 1928

We believe that nothing is more interesting to our people throughout the division than to learn of the progress which the work is making in the different parts of the field. While figures are sometimes not very interesting, still, when they tell of the gains which are being made in the advancement of our work, we believe that they prove very interesting to all.

The first quarter's statistical report shows that there were 364 baptisms in the different fields of the division, making a net gain in our membership of 255. The gain in tithe and mission offerings, while not large, is encouraging. The tithe for the three months was \$28,496.25, showing a gain of \$2,613.54 over the same period of last year; and mission offerings, \$15,233.91, a gain of \$327.74.

The report reveals that there are 424 workers laboring in the Inter-American Division.

F. L. HARRISON.

Balboa, Canal Zone.

MIDNIGHT CRIES

It was a cool night and the stars were shining. The moon had not yet appeared, though the mellow light on the horizon told of its approach, when a little village in the heart of the forest was rudely awakened by the cries and yells of an invading foe.

Who could it be, for had they not only a week ago defeated "Lilayi" their neighboring chief? The Lamba people were away on an expedition in the west, while friendly treaties had long been entered into with "Mungule." However, though these thoughts all passed rapidly through their minds, there was no time now to discuss them.

A scramble was made for their spears and a few old guns that had been received in barter for their ivory and skins from the traders at Fort Johnson two hundred miles away, and "Chilwana" their chief, a man six feet high, agile and fearless, and as cunning as the beasts of the forest in which he lived, led them forth into the fight. Behind him followed his brother, also a warrior of no mean repute. The fight was hard, but day-break saw the enemy retreating over the Mwembeshi river, when a stray shot brought down the brother and companion of the chief.

These days are past. The native chiefs no longer engage in these tribal wars, nor do the Arab raiders in search of slaves disturb their peaceful slumber, as in the story just related. The mission house now stands on the site where the Arab camp was pitched on that notable occasion. The old centenarian chief, though now a leper, is also a church member in good standing. He sends his

children to the school, and helps us in every way possible.

This is no doubt a great improvement over past days but there is still a great need; for even though advancing civilization has had its effect, and broken up these ancient customs, their present condition is far from gratifying. The need of this section of the great world field is great. I certainly trust that this appeal on behalf of these ignorant superstitious people, sick in body and in soul, will surely touch the hearts of God's children who have been favored with better conditions and Christian homes.

I will not take time to go into detail regarding the house I live in, with its mud walls and floor on which nothing

BOILED TITHE

In speaking of the work being done at our leper colony in Nyassaland, British Central Africa, Dr. Birkenstock says: "Nothing cheers my heart so much as when I see these lepers, without hands, come and bring their small tithe that, maybe, their families have worked for. We do not take the money, but we have them drop it in a small basin of water, and then we boil it for half an hour and put it with the other tithe money."

If our leper brethren, with their hands eaten away, can be faithful in bringing their tithe, what excuse have I? God expects and receives the tithe not only from these poor lepers, but from His people everywhere; and it would seem that we should be the more faithful as we live in this beautiful land where leprosy is unknown and where we enjoy such great blessings.

If tithe paid by the lepers must be boiled, what should be done with the tithe that is stolen from God and put to personal use? Boiling would hardly clear up that situation. Let us thank God that we have hands with which to pay tithe, and that our money does not have to be boiled.—*Lloyd E. Biggs, in the "North Pacific Union Gleaner," June 19, 1928.*

is safe because of white ants, regardless of the fact that most articles are standing on sheets of iron. All mats must be taken up every night. These things are only mere details and form a part of the "light afflictions" spoken of by Paul. However, I am not so readily appeased, as a vision of our school building passes before my eyes, and as I think of the approach of the wet season, when the rain pours through a hundred holes in its grass roof laden with the dust accumulated during the dry season, bespattering our books, charts, papers, and seats; when I see in the distance the villages that have never heard the saving message for this

time; and as I contemplate the large number of sick turned away because of the lack of medicine, appliances, and a building in which to care for them. I often wonder if the brethren really realize the conditions under which we must labor in some of these Central African fields. Personally I feel confident that they do not, and find some consolation in this belief.

Brethren, the time of the end is now here; the last minute of this last hour will soon be past. Let it not be said of us that we laid up our treasures during the last days. Soon there will be another midnight cry, not of Arab slave raiders, but of those that have failed in their stewardship. "Take heed, for in an hour when ye think not," surely applies to us who are living in these last days. Let us be ready.

W. MASON.

African Division.

THE UNFINISHED TASK

As we study the work in this great Belgian Congo with its estimated fifteen million souls, and then think of our small corps of workers, we find there are almost one million unwarned people to each European worker. The task seems insurmountable from a human standpoint, but we believe it can and will be accomplished by the help of our sacrificing brethren and sisters and the aid of the Spirit of God. As we travel the country and see the hundreds of villages and thousands of natives waiting for the gospel, and begging us on all sides to send them teachers, we pray earnestly that God will move the hearts of men and women to give themselves and their means to help finish the work in this great country.

Now is the day of our opportunity as never before. The Spirit of God is going before us and moving the hearts of the people to call for the gospel and schools. Other denominations are removing their workers and saying the territory is ours. Our hearts are greatly stirred as we face the numerous delegations with requests for teachers and have to tell them that we are unable to answer the calls on account of not being in a position to secure the teachers or to finance them. I am almost afraid to visit certain sections because their calls for workers are so incessant and persistent. We have a waiting list of twelve urgent unfilled calls, and the people tell us they will give us no rest until we send them a teacher. We wonder how long they will have to wait!

A spirit of earnest consecration is taking hold of our people here, and they are giving most liberally so the work can be finished. During the past quarter, with an average of sixty in our Sabbath school, they have given an average of four cents per week per member, which

is just double their goal. This has been accomplished by keeping before them the great unfinished task by means of suitable Sabbath school devices.

Our hearts are greatly cheered by the thought that this quarter the thirteenth Sabbath offering is coming to the African Division, and we are looking forward with great joy to a large overflow in offerings so some of the urgent calls may be answered. Perhaps there is nothing so encouraging to the worker in the forefront of the battle than to hear that reinforcements are on the way, not only to hold the lines but to push farther ahead.

The Saviour cannot come until this country, too, has been warned. May God help us to give as never before so this can be accomplished.

J. V. WILSON.

Katanga Mission, Belgian Congo.

SOME REMARKABLE EDITORIALS

It is very evident from the admonition, "Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee," that it is expected that God's glory, as it is to be manifested in the latter rain, shall be reflected through the lives of His people, rather than by an oratorical presentation of the truth. A godly, consistent life will be found to exert a more far-reaching influence than oratory.

Dr. J. O. Atkinson, editor of *The Christian Sun*, official organ of the Southern Convention, printed in Richmond, Virginia, spent three months at the Orlando-Florida Sanitarium recently, and came in contact with this influence. It made such an impression upon his mind that he wrote a number of editorials in his paper commenting upon the work of Seventh-day Adventists and of the influence which he found pervading this sanitarium. As space will not permit us to print these remarkable editorials in full, we will give a few extracts, hoping that they may be instrumental in raising the individual interrogation, "What is the influence of my every-day life?"

Orlando, Florida, Mar. 31, 1928

"... Only four days now, and it will be two months since I was deposited, by Dr. Staley and the good Lord, at the Florida Sanitarium and Hospital, Orlando, Florida. It seemed at the time an accident; I know now it was a Providence, that I landed here.

"This institution is a religious institution; nay, in very truth, a Christian institution, if I know aught of the majesty and meaning of that word Christian.

"All the non-religious, indifferent, soulless hospitals on this planet ought to send, from their staffs, delegations now and then to these sanitariums run by Seventh-day Adventists, and let them

learn a few things about how to make folks happy while they heal them, and give them sunshine when the days are dark and gloomy. The Adventists are certainly making a contribution to the art and ministry of healing, and are making this sick world better and happier while they do it. There is no sham, there is nothing shoddy about their methods. They simply give the best that modern medical science and skill can give—and then add to it all the spirit and the atmosphere of Him who went about doing good. God bless them in their wonderful work.

"Then, the most amazing contribution these good people are making to world uplift is their unbelievable work in the field of foreign missions. . . . Think of a denomination giving for evangelistic work, \$73.37 per capita! For foreign

Why, on 'Sabbath' morning here you can tell before you leave your room that a solemn, sacred, holy day of rest has come. It is in the very atmosphere you breathe here, and the whole day is one of rest, worship, Bible study, prayer, preaching, and 'real Sabbath observance.'"

Orlando, Florida, May 10, 1928

"... A friend 'back home' who has honored me by reading these 'Florida Observations' writes to know if I am about to turn Seventh-day Adventist. My reply was, 'Not yet. I am not good enough.' My correspondent may have thought me rudely, if not to say brutally, frank. But I mean it. I am not good enough, and honestly fear I never will be.

"... They are the only people I know who are taking seriously the supreme command of our Lord, 'Go ye into all the world and make disciples of all nations.' That which the rest of us preach to our folks should be done, Seventh-day Adventists are doing. There is no Protestant or Catholic denomination that can approach them, or hold them a light even, when it comes to carrying and sending the gospel of the Son of God to all the nations."

If these words could be truthfully said of every Seventh-day Adventist, this world would soon be "lightened" with the "glory of the Lord."

C. E. WOOD.

Balboa, Canal Zone.

ANTILLIAN UNION MISSION

Josefina 56, Vibora, Habana, Cuba

A. R. OGDEN - - - - - Superintendent
N. L. TAYLOR - - - - - Secy. Treas.

A TRIP ON "MARS"

Extracts from Brother Ogden's letter regarding his proposed itinerary in the Antillian Union.

The questions whether the planet Mars is inhabited and what are the conditions prevailing there have been subject of considerable speculation and theorizing by scientists and astronomers recently. Naturally, more or less publicity has been given to this question in the papers and magazines. I thought, therefore, that it might be of interest to our friends in the work to have a few words from us as we are taking a voyage on "Mars" this 29th day of June, 1928.

We embarked at five o'clock last evening, at Kingston, Jamaica,—bidding farewell to Pastor R. J. Sype and family and other friends who came to the wharf to see us off and wish us a safe trip as we started on our journey of nights and a day. "Mars" is proved to be a sea-worthy craft, notwithstanding the heavy sea; but our surroundings are rather damp as the waves, at times break over the deck.

Aside from the crew, there are c

HONESTY

1. What admonition is given to those who will be living when the "night is far spent" and "the day is at hand"? Romans 13:12, 13.
2. What is said concerning our conversation? 1 Pet. 2:12.
3. What effect will this honest conversation have upon the Gentiles? and when? 1 Pet. 2:12.
4. What does Paul say concerning the Christian's relation to earning a living? Rom. 12:17.
5. What should be the attitude of our mind when tempted to criticize our brother? Phil. 4:8.
6. Will dishonesty in the payment of tithes prevent us from receiving the latter rain? Mal. 3:10.
7. What should be the Christian's attitude regarding:
 - (a) Surrendering an uncollected street car ticket?
 - (b) Rectifying an undercharge by mistake of a merchant?
 - (c) Faithfulness in regular time service to employer or conference?
 - (d) Receiving unearned commendation? Heb. 13:18.

missions per capita, \$23.43. Look at this: If we Christians—125,000 of us—were to give to foreign missions as the Adventists do, our annual contribution would be \$2,928,750. And yet we are glad to set our goal at \$75,000 a year and do not reach even that! And the Adventists send out more missionaries in any one year than we have sent out in a century. May God in heaven have mercy upon us, and lead us into the light of His glorious love for all peoples of all the earth."

Orlando, Florida, April 12, 1928

"... In my last letter I spoke of the Seventh-day Adventists and their ability to make and manage sanitariums. This is not the only capacity in which Adventists arise and shine. They believe in observing Saturday as a day of rest instead of Sunday. Well, 'believe me!' they put their profession into practice.

a few passengers aboard, some of whom are suffering with a disease known as "seasickness." Those who have been afflicted with this malady declare that they have no desire to appear in the dining room. We are, however, partaking of nourishment as usual, three times a day. To us the journey is a very pleasant one, but some of the passengers have not made their appearance outside the little staterooms since the beginning of the journey.

Our destination, so far as this trip is concerned, is Jacmel, Haiti, where I am to join my brethren, Pastor E. F. Hackman of the General Conference, and Brother N. L. Taylor, secretary-treasurer of the Antillian Union, who went direct from Panama to Haiti. We plan to hold a series of home missionary conventions in Haiti, Santo Domingo, and Porto Rico, and to assist, as best we can, in encouraging our believers in these islands, and to endeavor to strengthen the work along all lines. While Brother Hackman and myself, assisted by local workers in the various fields, will give our special attention to the conventions and other meetings for the general uplift and spiritual benefit of the churches, Brother Taylor will attend to the auditing of the books of the various missions, and of the schools in Haiti and Porto Rico.

Our first convention will be held at Port au Prince, beginning June 30. From there we will go to Cape Haitien. We will then pass across the boundary line into Santo Domingo, and after the conventions in that mission we will visit Porto Rico. We plan to spend a month to six weeks on this trip, and, as a result, we trust that not only will the faith and confidence of all our dear people of these islands be strengthened in the truth and message of God for these last days, but, also, that a large number of new friends may be won to the cause. This trip through these islands will give us the opportunity of becoming personally acquainted with the conditions and needs of the field; and will take us over nearly the entire territory of the Antillian Union—the Bahama Islands group being the only mission that we will not have visited.

After we have completed this itinerary we will endeavor to write a further report of the work and actual conditions as we find them in this part of the Lord's vineyard. Pray for us and the work in this great island field—the Antillian Union Mission. A. R. OGDEN.

Havana, Cuba.

BLIND, BUT REJOICING IN THE TRUTH

While working in the Harvest Ingathering in the little town Aguas Buenas, Porto Rico, we entered a drug store and

began talking with the owner about the school in Aibonito and our world-wide work. While endeavoring to show him the paper, he informed us that he was blind. He said that he was always glad to help a good work of that kind, and gave us a liberal offering. Then he began talking about religion. He asked us to wait a moment, and as he spoke he began feeling along the counter and soon brought to us two books and a magazine. Before showing us the book, he said, "I am an Adventist, and have three books which are very precious to me. There is a church just at the rear of my store, but they do not teach according to these books, which I think contain the truth." He gave me the larger book, and to my surprise it was "Heralds of the Morning," and the other "The Marked Bible," and the magazine was *El Centinela*. He said that these books told him of a Saviour and that one day soon He will come to give sight to the blind and to heal the sick. That hope seemed to put a light in his eyes, a light I have never seen before. N. H. KINZER.

Ponce, Porto Rico.

CENTRAL AMERICAN UNION MISSION

Apartado 1059, San José, Costa Rica

W. E. BAXTER - - - - - Superintendent
A. P. CHRISTIANSEN - - - - - Secy.-Treas.

PANAMA CITY CHURCH

Nineteen were recently added to the Panama City church by baptism. Among the candidates were two mothers with their daughters who had decided to serve the Lord regardless of opposition. It was an impressive sight to see them start out together on their journey to the heavenly kingdom, and it reminded the writer of the prophetic statement of Jeremiah 3:14, "I will take you one of a city, and two of a family, and I will bring you to Zion."

The members of this church had many interesting experiences in connection with the Big Week effort this year. One sister told how a woman, with whom she had left the books for inspection, sold them all to a merchant, and then returned for more books. A young man sold his entire quota of books to a merchant, who said, "The Adventists are publishing the best literature of any denomination." Such experiences give encouragement, and teach our people that it is not difficult to sell our literature.

The privilege of giving a birthday offering is kept prominently before the members of the Panama church. An eleven-year-old girl recently presented the following written prayer as she brought her birthday offering to the altar:

"I thank the Lord for His goodness and mercy toward me. I thank the Lord

for the eleven years that He hath kept me alive. I thank Him for my dear father and mother. Although it pleased Him to take my dear mother, I thank Him for the one He has given me to be a mother; and may God spare her life and mine until I become a big girl. I beg you all, brothers and sisters, to pray for me that I may be a good child, and may be able to win the heart of my father to this truth, that he too may be in God's kingdom. This is my prayer."

A. A. GRIZZLE.

Panama City, R. P.

AMONG THE QUICHE INDIANS

(We are sure the readers of the MESSENGER will be interested in a few items of interest from our new Indian mission being established among the Quiche Indians near Sololá, Guatemala. We are glad to pass on a few such items gleaned from Sister J. E. Boehne's letter to our office. —Editor.)

"Almost all the people here are Indian, Spanish, or German. I have seen two ladies from the United States since last August. The Central American missionaries, who live five miles on the other side of Sololá, have visited us several times, and are very friendly.

"Our mission site is a beautiful place, and is located on the main highway where thousands of Indians pass. Not many of the Indians speak the Spanish language so we are handicapped in teaching them; but we are doing what we can. I have visited some of the homes. When they are in our home at worship or mealtime we read from our Spanish Bible and have prayer. They take note of everything and ask many questions about the Sabbath, health principles, etc. They are especially interested in watching me cook, and think it very strange the way I bake bread and prepare other articles of food.

"The parents are very much pleased when I cut their boys' hair and the little fellows looked so different that they called them "Señor Boehne," because their hair was cut like Mr. Boehne's. We have helped a number of families during sickness,—giving them treatments and food. José, our nearest neighbor, has been very ill with influenza. The doctor drew blood from both of his arms, and he is still very pale and weak.

"We have no regular physician in Sololá. One visits here occasionally. Recently I was called to visit a sick woman where they refused to have the doctor who was in the hotel in the city at the time. They have no confidence in him and said, "He is no good," so called me.

"The medical work is truly the entering wedge of the message here and little by little we are helping these people physically, mentally, and spiritually; and in time we will reap a harvest from the seed we sow. How much they need Christ and His power to overcome!"

COLOMBIA-VENEZUELA UNION MISSION

Box O, Balboa, Canal Zone

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ATLANTIC COLOMBIA

Brother Manhertz writes from his canvassing field in the banana zone in Colombia: "I am just in from Riofrio, where I spent the Sabbath with a new brother. He said he had read the Bible a little, but did not understand anything about the Sabbath. But now he understands it fully, and has decided to keep it. He says he is going to see his superintendent and inform him that in the future he will observe the Sabbath."

In Carillo, Sister Narcisca López has taught a small school at the home of Brother Marcelino Lopéz. As this is not far from Cereté, Brother Redondo, often accompanied by Carmen, his daughter, who teaches the school in Cereté, makes occasional visits to the school. Of one of these he writes: "The last Sunday in May we had a good meeting in Carillo. In the evening not less than 100 adults, and as many children, were present. Carmen and Narcisca prepared a program of hymns and religious recitations in very attractive verse, and I had opportunity to give a message also to the parents of the children. Narcisca informed me that two men were present who had made fun of our beliefs, even trying to ridicule Marcelino before his children. So I took occasion to speak of the teaching of Seventh-day Adventists concerning moral reform in comparison with the corruption and superstitious practices of the world. They could judge for themselves by our little entertainment. All were joyful and happy. There was no rum, dance, or any kind of licentiousness. The Word of God was recited instead of vulgar stories; and songs of praise to God instead of obscene and worldly songs. I spoke to them of the purpose of the Adventist people to be ready for the coming of the Lord. At the close of the service I gave an invitation to all to raise the hand who felt their need of repenting of their sins, and of following the way of obedience to the Lord, trusting in His promises for pardon and salvation. I believe there was not one person who did not raise his hand."

Brother Jorge Escandón canvassed a lady some time ago. She said she had hardly money enough for necessities, and could not afford to buy books. He noticed that she had about twenty cents' worth of candles burning before a picture of a saint, so he told her how useless the "saints" are, and suggested that if she would trust in God instead of in them, and save the money she was spending for candles, she would soon have enough to buy a very fine book that he had—one that gave a full expla-

nation of religious matters and was especially valuable for Catholics. She agreed to do so, and about a month later he delivered to her a beautiful Bible.

E. W. THURBER.

Barranquilla, Colombia.

EAST CARIBBEAN UNION MISSION

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M. A. HOLLISTER - - - - - Superintendent
M. D. HOWARD - - - - - Secy.-Treas.

PROGRESS AT MOUNT RORAIMA

The following extracts from letters received at the division office give some conception of the difficulties which Brother and Sister Cott are surmounting in the establishing of the Indian Mission at Mount Roraima.—C. E. W.

The letters which we recently received from the members of the division family were like cooling breezes on a hot day in the desert, for it was three months since we had any news from civilization, although those three months seemed more like a year to us. Words cannot express the loneliness that we have experienced here of late. Still, little can we realize the loneliness that our Saviour endured for us.

You have heard, no doubt, that Brother Gonsalves is now with us, though we shall not see much of him for some time as he is at present engaged in collecting Indians for the transportation of our last consignment of stores from Chinapowu. This transportation business is a long drawn out affair; Indian carriers are hard to find, and although one journey has been accomplished, it may be necessary to make two more before all our supplies reach this point.

When Brother Gonsalves heard the Indians singing on the first evening of his arrival, he said to me, "What! do you mean to tell me that those are Indians singing?" When I said "Yes," he said again, "Well, had you not told me, I would not have believed it." They were singing in perfect tune, and kept such good time that it sounded more like a trained choir than Indians singing. The Lord is working in the hearts of these Indians, and it is encouraging to us to listen to their earnest petitions in prayer meeting.

You will be glad to hear that we have now four different pieces of land in various stages of development, and I will refer to them in order. The first is our original garden which, in the past, has given us such disappointing results. The sweet potatoes planted here are coming along slowly. Pineapples will grow almost anywhere, and I have put in about fifty of these plants. Those that have been planted about six months are growing well, but I do not suppose that we can expect them to bear until next year. The second piece of ground is a small nursery where Mrs. Cott is trying out

a number of seeds we have received from Georgetown and the United States. It has been necessary to fence these two pieces of ground on account of our cows which have done some damage in the past. Some string beans sent to us from my brother in California have already reached eight feet in height in the nursery and we are wondering how much higher they will grow. We must put in some longer sticks to support them. Our cucumber plants are growing strongly, and we hope that they will bear well. The third plot of ground is a large section of forest which Brother Gonsalves has been clearing with the help of the Indians, but which we shall not be able to burn off for a few months as the rains have started, and we must wait for the next dry season before it will be ready for cultivation. We have acquired a fourth field from the Indians for some powder, shot, a few yards of cloth, and other small items. We have been busy during the past few weeks clearing this ground of heavy timber, and a large portion of it is planted with bananas, pumpkins, cucumbers, cassava, pineapples, corn, sugar cane, and beans. It is early yet to be able to judge concerning results, but present indications are certainly favorable.

We are enlarging our nursery in both directions, and are fencing it to keep the cows out; but now that we have the cows on the outside we are facing another problem. We have been watering and tending our cucumber vines with great care for a number of weeks, and about two weeks ago we began to see results in the shape of little cucumbers which rapidly increased in size. You can imagine Mrs. Cott's disappointment the other day when she found that the largest cucumbers were missing. We have discovered since that they were taken by one of our small Indian boys to be used as targets for his bow and arrows. Boys will be boys even at Mount Roraima. This same youngster used Mrs. Cott's first tomatoes for the same purpose. Some time ago I noticed one of our chickens running about with what might have been taken for a very long feather sticking out from its back. This, on closer inspection, proved to be a pipe dart. One of the Indian boys had been using the chicken for a target for his blow-pipe.

Messrs. Tate and Carter, who were in charge of an expedition for the collection of zoological specimen, flora, etc., for the Museum of Natural History of New York City, were stationed with us here for about three weeks at the end of their trip up the Amazon river. We all enjoyed one another's company and we were sorry when they finally left us for Georgetown and the United States.

Before the end of last year these men had made several trips to the summit of Mount Roraima. Mr. Tate offered to

go with us if we cared to make the journey while the trail was open. We accepted his kind offer. Few people have ever been to the top of this mountain, for the climb—when the trail is overgrown and not well marked—is a difficult one. The journey occupied four days from our camp at Arobopo. We had not done any marching for many weeks, and in consequence were in poor condition for so arduous a journey, and were stiff and tired on our return. I think I am safe in saying that Mrs. Cott is the first white woman to make the entire trip on foot, and Joycie the first white child to be on the summit of Roraima. Mrs. Clementi made the ascent some years ago but I understand that she was carried a part of the distance. Joycie was carried there and back by a slender Indian girl, who is very fond of her, and who wanted to go with us. While on the trail, though they were often some distance ahead of us and entirely hidden in the bush, we could hear Joycie singing our English hymns and repeating Bible texts which she would teach to "Peggy" as she carried her.

We spent one night on the summit, and that indeed proved to be quite long for us, as it was extremely cold, and raining almost continuously. Our flimsy tent, which we had used extensively in the forests during our trip from Georgetown, and which leaked in many places, was a poor shelter from the heavy rain and we spent a very wet night without much sleep. Before leaving the summit we had a hot breakfast which consisted of oatmeal. This was only made possible by the ability of an Indian to make fire and keep it going in a rain that wets everything through. Some of the Indians who came with us had little or no clothing, and I fear they must have been very cold during the night; however, they usually manage to keep a fire burning, even under the worst conditions.

We have been thinking of placing a plate and inscription at the head of the grave of our dear brother who is sleeping alone on the open savannah a half day's march from our present mission station; but before doing this we would ask the brethren if they will choose the words to be written upon the plate to be placed over the resting place of Elder Davis. We have a piece of sheet metal which, when painted, would be suitable for an epitaph of not too great length.

We were surprised last week to see a number of Indians coming in with ten good loads of our supplies. These carriers missed Brother Gonsalves when he was out last trip, and went on themselves to Chinapowu. When they arrived there Brother Steele gave them their loads and they came through without supervision. During the past few

days other Indians have been arriving in order to assist us, so you will see how the Lord helps us in our transportation problem.

We are full of courage in the Lord, and continue to praise Him for His wonderful love and goodness toward us.

A. W. and E. B. CORR.

Mount Roraima, Br. Guiana.

A NEW SABBATH SCHOOL BOOK

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J. C. THOMPSON.

MONTserrat

Ten new Sabbath keepers have recently been added to the company in the eastern end of Montserrat island. Our hearts have been made glad to see these souls turn to Christ, notwithstanding bitter opposition and ridicule. When the canon of the church of which they were formerly members, heard that one of his assistant school teachers had been attending the meetings and had kept his first Sabbath, he called up the teacher before the children in the school and asked him if it were true that he kept the Sabbath. The young man fearlessly replied in the affirmative. This so provoked the canon that he threatened to discharge him and to report him to the governor. The canon is now absent on his furlough and may not return to the island; but the young man is remaining loyal to the truth. J. A. REID.

MEXICAN UNION MISSION

Calle Jalapa 210, Mexico, D. F., Mexico
D. A. PARSONS - - - - - Superintendent
J. G. PETTEY - - - - - Secy.-Treas.

A VISIT TO MEXICO

It was my privilege to spend three weeks last April visiting through Mexico in company with Brother Nelson, the superintendent of the Tehuantepec Mission. Starting from San Jeronimo, we visited a number of churches and companies that were made up largely of Indians. The first Sabbath was spent with the church at Puerto Mexico. There are two organized churches here, one Mexican and the other Korean.

A few years ago a poor woman by the name of Simeona Sulverin found a copy of *The Signs of the Times* in front of a drug store. She carried it to her home and from the address she found on the paper she ordered more literature. She began studying with her neighbors, and shortly organized a small Sabbath school. This soon grew beyond the capacity of her small home, and it seemed necessary to provide larger quarters for the people who became interested in the truth. She had saved some money to buy a set of false teeth, but she decided to use this money to enlarge her house instead, so that she could accommodate the people who were attending the services at her home. This was the beginning of our work in Vera Cruz. From this center the work has extended out into the surrounding territory, and now quite a number of churches and companies that have grown out of this small beginning are fully established in the Third Angel's Message.

Sunday was spent at Matitlan, where we have a growing church that is rapidly extending its conquests into the interior. There were present at our evening service several representatives of companies that had but recently begun to keep the Sabbath. Some walked as far as fifty miles in order to attend this service. Others came an equal distance by river in small canoes. The next morning we saw three of these brethren who had but recently accepted the truth, load their little canoes with provisions nearly to the water's edge, then after an earnest season of prayer, they started out on their journey of twenty-five miles to their homes. I was deeply impressed with the earnest spirit of consecration that they manifested, and of their apparent love for the truth.

Several other churches and companies were visited, and at each place it seemed that the Lord was working in a very special way on the hearts of the people. At Rodriguez Clara the brethren told us of many new interests that were springing up in the towns and villages in that district. A brother and sister of the Aztec Indian tribe had spent two weeks visiting different places, and during this time three small companies began to obey the truth. Among these were some people of influence in their community. In one village the head teacher of the school and also the postmaster began to obey the truth. These are Toltec Indians. In another place twenty people began to keep the Sabbath. In still another place two families began to obey the truth.

We then went on to Mexico City where the union committee held its annual meeting. This was a very encouraging session, and was concluded by a meeting of representatives from various parts of the Central Mexican Mission. Twenty-three representatives, nearly all

of them from the various Indian tribes, spent the Sabbath with us in Mexico City. One by one they pleaded earnestly for help in their district. In one instance we were told of a young Indian, in the southern part of Tehuantepec, who placed his resignation with his employers after having accepted this message. His heart became burdened for his own people in the state of Guerrero. He took some of our periodicals and returned to his home, a long distance from where he embraced the truth, and there began to preach the message that was so dear to him. This marked the beginning of a work that in two years developed into fourteen well-organized Sabbath schools, and many interests springing up in various parts. All this work has been accomplished practically without ministerial help. In fact, there was, at the time of my visit, no baptized believer in all these companies. The brethren did not have the help to instruct the new believers, and prepare them for baptism. From almost every quarter of that mission similar reports of the wonderful working of God's Holy Spirit upon the hearts of the people were brought to us. Most tender appeals were made for help to instruct the new believers more fully in the way of life.

One Indian believer walked one hundred and thirty miles from his home to Mexico City, over steep mountain trails, and through dangerous districts, in order that he might present his appeal to us for help. One Totonaca Indian with his wife and little baby made their way barefoot through dangerous districts in order that they might present their appeal for help for their people. The woman could not speak a word of Spanish and her husband could speak only a few words. Many of these people have passed through severe persecution for their faith, but they were happy for the wonderful deliverance that had come to them. Their faces were lighted up with holy joy in their new found faith, and their hearts were heavily burdened for their people.

These are but the first-fruits from the great harvest that we believe is soon to be reaped from these fields, and we ask our people to pray earnestly that God may send the help that is needed to gather the ripening sheaves for the heavenly garner. E. E. ANDROSS.

THE LORD OPENED THE WAY

The following experience was related by Brother Calvo in one of our testimony meetings:

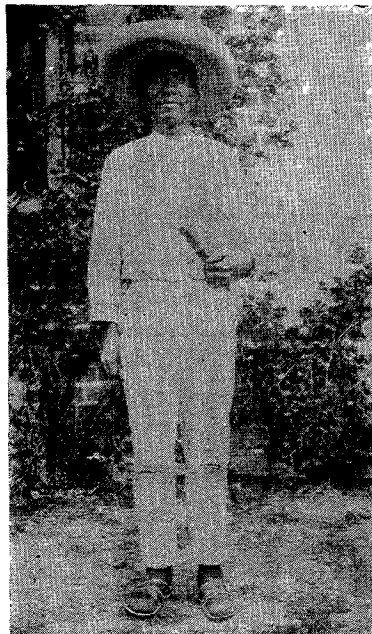
"I had been working at my trade as a barber for some time and had no intention of changing to any other line of work until I attended one of the services in the church. I promised the Lord that I would sell out, if He would

send me a buyer for my barber's chair, mentioning the price I would be willing to accept. My wife and I made this a subject of prayer the same night.

"I went to my work the next morning as usual, not knowing that the Lord had planned to change my whole life's work that very day. About noon a stranger came to the shop and asked if I knew where he could buy a barber's chair and outfit. I realized that the Lord had sent him, and said, 'I will sell you mine for eighty pesos.' He immediately replied, 'I came all the way from Tampico looking for just such a chance, and will accept your offer.' He paid me the eighty pesos at once, and I returned to my home assured that God had called me to His work. I left forty pesos with my wife and bought Seventh-day Adventist literature with the balance. I have been in the work ever since, and I thank God for it." C. E. MOON.

DO THE BEST YOU CAN

I have somewhere read or heard a story of a king who went into his garden one morning and found everything withering and dying. He asked an oak that stood near the gate what the trouble was. He found that it was sick of life and determined to die, because it was not tall and beautiful like the pine. The pine was out of heart because it could not bear grapes like the vine. The vine was going to throw its life away because it could not stand erect and have as fine fruit as the pomegranate; and so throughout the garden. Coming



Mareda, who walked 120 miles to catch a train for Mexico City to meet Elder Andross and to secure a worker for his tribe.

to a heart's ease, he found its bright face uplifted, as full of cheerfulness as ever. Said the king: "Well, heart's-ease, I am glad to find one brave little flower in this general discouragement and dying. You don't seem one bit disheartened." "No, your majesty, I know I am of small account; but I concluded you wanted a heart's-ease when you planted me. If you had wanted an oak or pine, a vine or a pomegranate, you would have set one out. So I am bound to be the best heart's-ease that I ever can."

In the King's garden—the world—are many who repine and shrivel up mentally and spiritually because of discontent while here and there a man of limited talents rises above adverse circumstances, and by doing the best he can honors God and makes life a success.

Disheartened one, take courage. You can do something for the Master. It is the motive or the willingness to do, rather than the amount or greatness of the labor performed, that wins divine approval. A cup of cold water given to win the praise of men, will be as sand thrown into the sea. The clink of the widow's two mites, as they fell into the treasury, has resounded through the ages. The fervency of the publican's prayer opened the windows of heaven. The fragrance from the broken box of alabaster yet lingers in the air.

Make the best of yourself, fellow-pilgrim, and life will become beautiful. Little kindly deeds of love will send a reflex gladness into your own heart, and the faithful performance of duty in the sphere in which you are placed will enlarge that sphere, and by and by you may hear the call, "Come up higher."—*Selected.*

THE SPEAKING VOICE IN GOSPEL SERVICE

(Help for ministers and other gospel workers)

To meet the urgent demands from ministers and other Gospel workers, The Fireside Correspondence School is now offering a course in Expression for those who are not privileged to attend one of our schools. This course of twelve (12) lessons will be of value not only to ministers and other public workers, but also to church elders, Sabbath School superintendents, missionary leaders, and church officers whose duties require them to speak or read occasionally at religious services. Doctors and nurses who give lectures and health talks can profit by this course in voice culture. Our colporteurs who go from door to door with the message, using the voice constantly for several hours each day, need the help this course of instruction will give. Sore throats, colds, hoarse and husky voices are avoided by those who learn and practise a few simple rules. Special reduced

rates for tuition and text books are offered until September 30. Why not take advantage of this offer now?

For full particulars write the Fireside Correspondence School, Takoma Park, Washington, D. C.

THE MISSIONARY HEN

The following article, taken from the *Missionary Review of the World*, will prove of interest to our readers who have had part in the Sabbath school investment plan. It may be that some have thought this plan entirely new. It is interesting to notice that the plan has been tried with success for a number of years, and to see the way the Lord has blessed the efforts of those who have made an investment for His work. Here is the article referred to:

"In Gloucestershire, England, there is a pretty, old-fashioned garden and orchard, in one corner of which is a little tombstone. On it are these words:

DECEMBER 21, 1869

*Here lies Tidman's missionary hen,
Her contributions four pound ten;
Although she is dead, the work goes on,
As she left seven daughters and a son
To carry on the work that she begun.
So be it.'*

"Long ago, there lived a man called Tidman in the village nearby. He longed to do something for the London Missionary Society. He had not much money to give, but he thought he would try to earn some. He kept some fowls, and decided that one of his hens should belong to the society, and that all the eggs she laid should be sold and the money given. Before she died the money amounted to about \$22.50. But that was not all. The hen sat on eight of her eggs until they were hatched; these too belonged to the society, and in time brought in a large sum of money.

"When the hen died, the old man had her body embalmed, and buried it in the garden and erected a little monument. He thought many more people would read the inscription, and that those who read it might be inclined to try to do something similar, so that the hen would still be helping the London Missionary Society."—*Western Canadian Tidings, April 24, 1928.*

NEWS ITEMS

The name of the West Caribbean Conference has been changed to Panama Conference. The postoffice address remains unchanged. All mail intended for the West Caribbean Conference should in the future be addressed to The Panama Conference, Box M, Cristobal, Canal Zone.

Brother W. H. Williams, secretary-

treasurer of the South American Division, passed through Panama enroute to the States to join his family at Berrien Springs, Michigan.

Sister F. L. Harrison and her little daughters, Marjorie and Thelma, returned to the Canal Zone, August 15, from their visit to the States.

We are glad to report that Brother and Sister E. E. Andross arrived safely in England enroute to Europe to attend the Executive Council. Interesting letters have been received at the division office from them telling about their trip. Look for something from them in the next number of the MESSENGER.

Word comes to the division office from Salvador that a baby girl arrived in July at the home of Brother and Sister Wallace Lusk; and the newly-named Panama Conference reports that its secretary-treasurer is the proud father of another son who came to their home August 19.

HARVEST INGATHERING

September 1 is the appointed date when fifteen of the conferences and missions of the Inter-American Division will commence the annual Harvest Ingathering campaign. The prospects are bright for greatly increasing receipts this year. Porto Rico reports having one donation of \$300 in their 1928 effort. If every field rallies to the work we should have no difficulty in reaching our division goal of \$33,000. Let our watchword be, ALL GOALS REACHED BY OCTOBER 15.

C. E. Wood.

Pastor and Mrs. F. W. Halladay, who have been connected with the West Caribbean Training School for the past seven years, sailed for the United States on July 18 to enjoy a well-earned furlough. Brother and Sister Halladay labored very strenuously for the upbuilding of this school during the time that they were connected with it, and their services will be greatly missed.

The parents of Brother Ferris Thorp, one of the graduates of the West Caribbean Training School, and who has been teaching there the past year, arrived in Panama City the first week in July on their way to the States. Ferris accompanied them from Panama and will continue his education in California.

The steamer, "Cocle," which brought Brother and Sister Thorp to Panama City, sank on her return trip up the coast. Again we are reminded that we are many times protected from unseen dangers as stated in "Desire of Ages," p. 240.

"From what dangers, seen and unseen, we have been preserved through the interposition of angels, we shall never

know, until in the light of eternity we see the providence of God. Then we shall know that the whole family of heaven was interested in the family here below, and that messengers from the throne of God attended our footsteps from day to day."

We were pleased to have Brother F. McCoy make a call at the division office, Sunday, July 22, on his return from Great Britain where he has been spending some time perfecting his knowledge of wireless telegraphy. Brother McCoy receives the wireless messages that come to the Island of Pitcairn from the different ships passing that port.

He tells us that there are now about 200 inhabitants on the island and that they are all Sabbath keepers. Pitcairn is a very small island, approximately eight miles square, about half-way between Panama and Australia.

From Sola, Camaguey, Cuba, comes this encouraging word from Brother Claypole: "Three persons accepted the truth since I began work here. Others are interested. One man who owns a cart and several yoke of oxen which he uses in his work is anxious to dispose of them and make arrangements to keep the Sabbath."

Of his own personal experiences he says: "I realize, as I have never done before, that the end is near. I am endeavoring this year to walk with God and pray earnestly that I may be clothed with the Holy Spirit, that the Lord may be able to use me in winning souls for His kingdom. I have resolved, God being my helper, to do my utmost to reach a higher goal this year than I have experienced in the past."

Of the progress, and also the perplexities of the work in Curacao, Sister Babcock writes:

"Curacao is somewhat of a mission field because of the great ignorance that prevails, so far as the knowledge of salvation is concerned. Catholicism holds the majority in its grip. The little Catholic boys stay around on Sunday nights to see if the members of their church attend our meetings. They told one lady who was present that the priest said none of the Catholics were to attend the services. Some of the children come in on Sabbath morning, being attracted by the singing and the picture rolls; and so they get the lesson as it is taught in the Papiamento language."

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