

# MISSIONS QUARTERLY

Vol. 25

First Quarter, 1936

No. 1

"Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."  
—Matt. 28:19.



Group of Nurses in One of Our Mission Hospitals  
in the Orient.

**TOPIC: The Medical Work in the  
Far Eastern Division**

Issued Quarterly

by the

Seventh-day Adventist Sabbath School Department  
Washington, D. C.

Printed in U. S. A.

## SABBATH, JANUARY 4

SEED THOUGHT: "In foreign lands many medical missionary enterprises are to be started, and carried forward to success."—*"Testimonies," Vol. VII, p. 99.*

READING: The Official Notice.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 78.

PRAYER.

### The Official Notice

July 25, 1935

TO OUR WORLD SABBATH SCHOOLS:

DURING the first quarter of 1936 we are to study the needs and opportunities for medical work in Korea. As information is placed before us from Sabbath to Sabbath, we shall find that the needs are great and the opportunities unlimited. It is difficult for us who live in countries where modern scientific medicine is known and practiced to realize how great are the needs in lands where physicians are not available and where the laws of health and sanitation are unknown by the great mass of the population. When we are sick and in need of medical attention, we can usually summon a physician within a short time, or if necessary go to some well-equipped sanitarium or hospital. How different is our situation to that of the peoples of mission lands, who in many cases are entirely cut off from skilled medical help!

It is to relieve a situation of this sort in Korea that we are asking our Sabbath schools to make an offering of \$75,000 or more on the last Sabbath of the first quarter of 1936. Any increase above \$60,000, according to the plan, will not only insure \$1,000 for added medical

facilities; but also ten per cent of all additional offerings will be devoted to this purpose.

Our brethren in Korea are anxiously and hopefully looking for us to take advantage of this opportunity of doing something special for the work in their field. The medical work is making friends for the message in Korea just as it is doing in other parts of the world. It is an entering wedge for the preaching of the gospel. Korea has been a fruitful field for our message, and if we can make possible in this offering an increase in our medical facilities and equipment, the ability of our missionaries to win souls will be greatly augmented. Let us therefore purpose in our hearts at the very beginning of the quarter that we will be liberal in our offerings on the thirteenth Sabbath.

H. H. COEBAN,

*Assistant Treasurer of the General Conference*

---

## SABBATH, JANUARY 11

MISSIONARY TEXT: Acts 16:9.

READING: "Come Over . . . And Help Us."

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 617.

PRAYER.

### **"Come Over . . . And Help Us"**

FREDERICK GRIGGS

[President, Far Eastern Division.]

THE Far Eastern Division is very happy because the General Conference has voted that the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering of the first quarter of 1936 shall go to that field. In turn the Far Eastern Division has made the Chosen [chō'sěn'] Union grateful by assigning the

offering to its medical work. It is felt by the division committee that there is no more needy enterprise within its borders at present than the medical work of the Chosen Union.

The Korean people are progressive, and during the last twenty-five years have made great advance in nearly all lines of endeavor. This has brought to the forefront the great question of health. The Japanese government is wide awake upon this question, and has established hospitals in all the large centers of Korea. All this makes it possible for the "right arm" of this message to do a very effective work in opening doors for the truth of the gospel to enter.

About twenty-five years ago medical work was begun by Dr. Riley Russell in the village of Soonan, located nearly 200 miles north of the capital city, Seoul [sē-ōōl']. This work has been carried forward steadily, and is in a thriving condition today. A well-equipped twenty-five-bed hospital is now located there, adjacent to the Chosen Union Training School, one of our largest schools in the Orient. The Japanese imperial family, in honor of the crown prince who is three years old, have in his name set apart a large sum of money to be used in caring for sick children throughout the empire. Certain hospitals have been designated as recipients and administrators of this fund. Our Soonan hospital is one of four in west Chosen to receive this favor. We feel very thankful for this recognition, particularly in view of the fact that our little hos-

pital is located in a country village while many larger and more centrally located institutions have been passed by.

In considering the matter of our health work in Korea at a union biennial session held more than four years ago, it was felt necessary for its development that a strong medical center should be established at the capital city, Seoul. Accordingly, land was purchased and a building fund was begun. There have been some very generous contributions that have enabled our Korean brethren to begin the erection and equipment of a hospital building. It is located in the country about seven miles from the center of the city and is easily accessible by street and motor cars. Since purchasing the land for this new enterprise, the government has constructed a broad, hard-surfaced road out past this property. A large silk factory with many employees has been erected near by, thus furnishing an opportunity for the sanitarium to be a blessing in its immediate vicinity. There are many evidences that the Lord is directing in this endeavor to make possible the teaching throughout all Korea of our health principles as a fundamental part of righteous living.

For the past four years Dr. G. H. Ræe has been conducting medical work in Seoul in very inadequate, rented quarters. The work has been greatly prospered, thousands having been benefited by it. Rich and influential Koreans, as well as multitudes of poor, have been attracted by our medical principles. Yun

Chi Ho is called the best-loved Korean in all Korea. He is a member of the board of a large hospital and the head of the Y. M. C. A. work throughout Korea. Sometime ago he brought his wife to our little out-of-the-way hospital. The benefits which she received gave this family a very kindly feeling for our medical work. After the recovery of the lady they gave a large feast at their home and invited two of our nurses, placing one at the side of Yun Chi Ho, and the other at the side of his wife. This but illustrates the influence of our medical work in this land.

We are rapidly nearing the end of our building funds, and the erection of the little hospital will have to cease unless gifts in sufficient amounts are received by which it can be completed. We must not stop building, for the many providences of God that have been seen in this enterprise give evidence that it is His will that a strong medical center in this great Buddhist-animist land shall be well established. Many thousands of villages and countrysides are awaiting the coming of our medical workers. The nurses who are to be trained in this hospital are to be prepared to go throughout the land bringing healing of body, mind, and soul to the people. Everyone in Korea must hear of Christ's love and of His soon return to earth to take to heaven those who love Him. To this end we most earnestly appeal to our Sabbath school members around the world to make the coming Thirteenth Sabbath Offering generous and large.

## SABBATH, JANUARY 18

MISSIONARY TEXT: John 3:16.

READING: "The Land of the Morning Calm."

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 473,  
first two and last stanzas.

PRAYER.

### **"The Land of the Morning Calm"**

J. C. THOMPSON

KOREA is about the same size as the state of Minnesota. It supports a population of more than 20,000,000, of whom more than one-half million are Japanese. The latter own nearly one-half of the tilled land, which in all amounts to about twenty per cent of the total area. That the Koreans are an industrious, wise people is proved by the fact that they have maintained the fertility of their fields for more than 4,000 years, and export a surplus of rice after caring for a score of million people.

Korea lies in the temperate zone, and the climate is dry and bracing. Much good fruit is raised, especially apples. The mulberry tree thrives, and silkworm culture is encouraged by the government. Stock raising is everywhere an important activity. Leading crops are rice, wheat, and soy beans. Mining is extensively carried on for gold, silver, zinc, copper, lead, iron, tungsten, and anthracite coal. Not far from our training school at Soonan, where is found one of the denomination's largest churches, one can hear the steady drive of machinery engaged in the search for gold.

"Korea is an old country. In comparison

America is but of yesterday. 'Old England' is a mere youth, and even Greece and Rome have no antiquity. Only China, India, Babylon, and Egypt can trace such an ancient history."

In visiting our sizable church in Pyongyang [pě-nang'], the second city of Korea, 150,000 population, not far from Soonan, I saw the tomb of a king, 3,000 years old. In Pyengyang also is a well said to have been dug for this king who reigned about 1120 B. C., before David ascended his throne in Jerusalem.

It is reported that not far from Seoul [sě-ōōl'], on the top of a mountain, is an altar on which an earlier king of old Chosen [chō'sěn'] offered sacrifice—before the days of Abraham, and some 2,330 years before the birth of Christ. Korea is in very truth "The Land of the Morning Calm."

Korea has been profoundly influenced by China during the centuries, racially and with respect to language, literature, and religion. The culture which she received from China was in time passed on to Japan. That nation freely and fully acknowledges its debt to both China and Korea. That Korea maintained her national traits in spite of being politically and culturally overshadowed by China for 3,000 years, is a testimony to the vitality and independence of her people.

Throughout the ages the people of Korea have been animists, ie., they have believed in a multiplicity of spirits. Everything had its spirit-counterpart; and these spirits must be



humored, appeased, or scared away, as the occasion might demand. Upon this foundation and background, Buddhism and Confucianism were superimposed. The former was influential for 1,000 years, falling into disrepute in the fourteenth century. Confucianism came to old Chosen at an early date from China, and has had a profound influence upon her, especially in respect to social relationships. Both of these religions basically were compatible with animism—the ancestor-spirit worship of Confucianism and the devil-and-spirit fear of Buddhism.

One student of Korean life concludes that “the all-round Korean will be a Confucianist when in society, a Buddhist when he philosophizes, and a spirit worshiper when he is in trouble. . . . The underlying religion of the Korean, the foundation upon which all else is mere superstructure, is his original spirit worship.”

But the Korean has evinced a marked capacity for the lofty truths of Christianity. Old as his beliefs in spiritism are, he can be won away from them with comparative ease. It is this solidity of character on the part of the Korean, manifested in many ways through the centuries, that one has to admire.

Christianity has written a wonderful chapter in this land. Protestantism has here gained more converts and had a more profound impression perhaps than upon any other Oriental country. Following the signing of the treaty between the United States and Korea

in 1882, mission work was begun. The first Protestant missionary arrived late in 1884. From the beginning there was marked and steady growth. In 1907 a great revival set in, resulting in the addition to the church of tens of thousands. By 1910 there were 210,000 adherents to different Christian bodies.

Our work in this field has had a good growth, and is now well organized. At the biennial conference of the Chosen Union Mission at Seoul, 100 or more workers were present. They represented 3,200 church members and 9,000 Sabbath school members. We held the meetings in a large, attractive brick church building, filled to capacity every Sabbath. Across the street was our neat-appearing compound, where foreign workers live and where the substantial publishing house is located. One of its publications, the Korean *Signs of the Times*, has a monthly circulation of 28,000, larger than any other religious or secular magazine in Korea. Not far away on a hill is a sanitarium building in the course of construction. When finished it will be an influential monument to our strong and growing work in this land, as well as an outstanding humanitarian project. The overflow of the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering of this quarter will help to make of it a "going concern." Let us all plan now for an unusually large offering.

## SABBATH, JANUARY 25

SEED THOUGHT: "The medical missionary work now called for is that outlined in the commission which Christ gave to His disciples just before His ascension."—*"Testimonies," Vol. VIII, p. 204.*

READING: Medical Needs of the Far Eastern Division.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 477.

PRAYER.

### Medical Needs of the Far Eastern Division

H. A. HALL, M. D.

THE entire world today is filled with sickness and suffering; but the need for medical service is particularly marked in Japan, Korea, the Philippines, Malaya, and Indo-China. A visitor in one of these fields would not require special medical training to see the vast need for both active treatment and prevention of disease.

Untreated eye inflammations continue on for years until sight is gone; the chills and fever of malaria weaken thousands until tuberculosis enters the scene and is written down as the cause of death; hookworm and other intestinal parasites are exceedingly common; wrong methods of eating pave the way for many forms of stomach disorders and bodily disabilities; lack of knowledge about the rearing of children reaps a harvest of high infant mortality, slow growth, poor dentition and distorted little bodies; rickets, scurvy, and beriberi are found in every community; mutilating skin diseases cause suffering and scars or perhaps the loss of ears, noses, fingers, and toes.

If there is any disease that is fully understood today it is malaria. Spraying swamps, screening windows and doors, and using quinine freely, constitute a trio of antimalarial methods which can quickly drive the disease out of any region. But to this day malaria leads as the greatest cause of death in the tropics. Hookworm is a very serious, debilitating disorder. Its mode of entrance into the body, its symptoms, course, and method of treatment, are well understood. But the Rockefeller Foundation has found in the tropics large groups of people, ninety per cent of whom have hookworm. The eating of polished rice is now the well-recognized cause of beriberi, a serious form of neuritis, yet tens of thousands of sacks of rice which are transported by boat and rail to warehouses and market contain not a grain that has not had the mineral-bearing, vitamin-containing covering polished off to be fed to the cattle. The impoverished remnant is sold generally as a very treacherous form of staple diet. Improper and unsanitary methods in the disposal of sewage and refuse lay the foundation for great epidemics of enteric diseases like cholera, the legion of dysenteries, and typhoid fever, conditions which alternately flame and smolder throughout the tropics, but never become extinct.

The doctor walks into the situation and does what he can to stem the tide of physical destruction; the colporteur distributes printed material warning those who can read about the dangers in foods, flies, and bacteria; the

itinerating field nurse lectures before church gatherings and helps the teachers in the schools to inculcate the fundamentals of physiology into the minds of students; Bible workers and evangelists who are alert to the needs of their fields, add physical pedagogy to true theology, the method that our Saviour used.

Money is not available with which to place physicians in every strategic location, nor do we have funds in sight for establishing a medical school in the Far East where Oriental doctors might come forth in formation for a mass attack on disease. Neither can we hope to send all workers to central points for short-term high-pressure medical training. Our brightest hope seemingly lies in training nurses in the sanitariums and hospitals which we already have or are making. Money placed in these channels will without doubt bear fruit very quickly by placing efficient itinerating nurses in the field, where they can visit villages and remote communities which otherwise might never hear comforting words of medical counsel and advice.

May the Lord help us all to visualize a white-robed nurse ministering to the sick in a large village, and realize that a comparatively small sum of money under the blessing of God can soon duplicate this scene of mercy many times.

## SABBATH, FEBRUARY 1

SEED THOUGHT: "Medical missionary evangelists will be able to do excellent pioneer work. The work of the minister should blend fully with that of the medical missionary evangelist."—*Testimonies*, Vol. VII, p. 111.

READING: Influence of Medical Missionary Work.  
MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 479,  
first and last stanzas.

PRAYER.

### Influence of Medical Missionary Work

EDWARD J. URQUHART

[Director, West Chosen Mission.]

SOME of my older listeners will remember the good reports that came from Doctor Riley Russell twenty years ago when he was located at Soonan, Korea. He began work in a small native house, little more than a hut, but people flocked to him by hundreds and thousands. Western-trained native physicians were scarce in those days, and a man versed in modern medical science was sought far and wide.

It has been my happy privilege during the past few years to work in the territory known to Doctor Russell during those thrilling pioneer days. And wherever I go people ask me about the doctor. No man has had a greater influence over this field than he, none is known in wider circles.

They remember when Mr. Kim or Mrs. Song was healed by his medical knowledge and scientific skill. They were so grateful that they later studied the truth and found salvation. These people remember that Doctor

Russell was not only anxious about their physical lives but talked to them of life more abundant and a better world to come.

Someway people just cannot forget the help they receive when sick and afflicted. And they naturally connect the medical missionary up with the God who "healeth all our diseases." The healing of the body and the healing of the soul walk hand in hand.

The little hospital-dispensary here on the hill that knew the services of Doctor Russell is still maintained. It has grown somewhat with the years, and the influence of the institution is still going out in ever-widening circles. People come from long distances to find help for physical infirmities, and many of them find more and better things than they seek—they find hope and faith.

Surely medical work and missionary work are closely allied. Jesus gave us an example of this. And the same methods followed by Him work quite as effectively today. Being the director of the West Chosen Mission in which is located the Soonan Hospital-Dispensary, I feel that I have in the institution a strong helper.

We recently had a woman's meeting at one of our central churches where representatives from more than twenty churches were present. One of our young women nurses from our institution here who was trained in our sanitarium at Shanghai [shang'hi] was present at the meeting and gave health talks every day.

Many of the women in attendance at this

meeting have told me since that these health talks were the most interesting and helpful of all the studies given at the time. It is just one more testimony to the importance of medical missionary work.

There is a need for sanitariums at home. There is a greater need here. More people here are afflicted with disease, and less opportunities are offered them for help. But above and beyond all that, this is a land of spiritual darkness, and a medical institution is as a city set on a hill that cannot be hid. In these days of the closing up of the message we must use every means that God has placed in our hands for the furtherance of the gospel, that people may be turned from their idols and hopelessness unto light and life and God.

---

## SABBATH, FEBRUARY 8

SEED THOUGHT: "We are in this world to lift the cross of self-denial. As we lift this cross, we shall find that it lifts us."—*Testimonies*, Vol. VIII, p. 45.

READING: A Health Education Center for Chosen.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 480.  
PRAYER.

### **A Health Education Center for Chosen**

W. E. GILLIS

HUMANITY for many reasons has laid itself under tribute to death-dealing diseases, and is criminally responsible for much of the disease existing today. Perverted appetite, foolish customs, fashions, and habits have consistently levied a heavy toll upon the life forces of the



race. And sad to say, the great majority of mankind is more willing to charge its miseries to luck, fate, or providence than to seek for the stowaway quite too safely tucked away in cherished personal practices.

Upon those who have learned the secrets of disease and its devious deceits rests the responsibility of proclaiming the gospel of health to the world. To this altruistic crusade the Seventh-day Adventist denomination is pledged. Their more than sixty sanitariums, hospital health centers, established in every quarter of the earth now bear witness to the earnest work being done. And supplementing these units for health service are the excellent health magazines and medical books in all the major languages, providing instruction, knowledge, and simple health clinics that are turning the feet of thousands into the paths of right living.

The Adventist workers in Chosen [chō'shēn'] have from the earliest days of our work there been endeavoring to introduce the program of health education in an adequate way, but for many years the results have been meager and vacillating. But now we are encouraged to believe that a new day has dawned for the medical work in Chosen. The hospital early established at Soonan is having increased patronage and success. Too, the clinic hospital in Seoul [sē-ōōl'], the capital city, is kept busy and the knowledge of our methods is spreading abroad, attracting the intelligent attention of the intellectual and business leaders.

In the fall of 1934 a very definite effort was made to get work begun on the construction of a sanitarium unit that would give character to the work, and a piece of property was purchased on a wooded hillside not quite a mile from the union mission headquarters. Contracts for the building were let, and the ground was broken for the foundation. Landscaping was also begun at once, and now that the spring has come and one can see the results of work already done, we are led to believe that the Lord has given to us in the present site a remarkable manifestation of the illustration used by Him when He spoke of the "city set on a hill."

The mind and body are so interdependent that the peace and quiet of country surroundings must coöperate in the healing program, if rapid and satisfactory results are to be expected. And here we have just such an atmosphere.

Nurses of excellent ability have been in training for some years at the Shanghai [shāng'hi] Sanitarium and Hospital, and are now prepared to minister to the needs of their own people in an efficient way. They in turn will train others, until a steady stream of beneficent service will flow out to all parts of this needy mission field, carrying with it the fragrance of the gospel atmosphere that permeates the service of all connected with this work of love.

## SABBATH, FEBRUARY 15

MISSIONARY TEXT: Matt. 4:23.

READINGS: The Seoul Sanitarium and Hospital;  
Medical Work Is Missionary Work.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 482.

PRAYER.

### The Seoul Sanitarium and Hospital

GEORGE RUE, M. D.

THROUGHOUT the world, in practically every country, the banner of truth is being upheld and advanced by representative medical institutions, built in almost every instance by the liberal gifts of our loyal people in the homeland. At last the people of Korea, too, are to have a representative sanitarium located in the capital of the country where they can come and receive our treatments and learn the principles of healthful living.

For the past four years a small clinic has been operated in Seoul [sě-ōōl'], the capital of Korea. In this large city where it is comparatively hard to make an impression without a hospital building of sufficient size to attract the people, our work has grown remarkably. From a very small beginning with only a few patients a day our work has grown until we are busy from morning till night, and for the past few weeks have had to put bed patients in the treatment rooms and in the doctor's office. For a few days one patient was even put in with one of the nurses.

Four years ago it was decided to build here in Seoul a sanitarium and hospital which would rightly represent our work and where a greater

effort could be put forth to teach the people the principles of health and where our sanitarium treatments could be given in a far more satisfactory way than is possible in a dispensary or clinic. At that time it was thought that within a year, or a year and a half at the most, we would be in our new building, but the depression came, and naturally funds were lacking.

But in these years of waiting God has been working for us. A little money has come in from unexpected sources until we had enough to buy our land. We were happy when we finally had in our possession the deed to a good piece of property for this enterprise. Since the purchase of the land more funds slowly came in, until finally we had enough on hand to begin work on our building. These funds represent real sacrifices on the part of the donors. One of our missionaries in this division gave up a trip to America, the money for which had been given by a friend, and donated the gift to our sanitarium building. That was a real sacrifice.

The Lord has worked for us; He has opened the way, and where previously some things looked uncertain, today they are clear. We purchased land on the outskirts of the city, a short distance from our compound. Our property consists of ten acres of hill and valley land, and is a desirable building site visible to all the surrounding country and especially the main road which leads from the city to the eastern provinces. There are many large

pine trees scattered about which means a great deal here where trees are at a premium. At the time of our purchase we thought we were rather a long way out from the center of town, and wondered whether patients would come so far to us. But now we wonder if we are out far enough. The city has put in a fine, paved boulevard with double street car tracks within a mile of our property, and now they are paving the road from the end of the car tracks out past our hospital grounds and will have regular fifteen-minute bus service before long. The city is building out our way, and property values have more than trebled since we purchased property. Surely the Lord is working for us.

At this writing the building is slowly going up. We do not have enough money to finish it. We do not know what to do except turn to the Lord for help and work harder than ever before. Will you not help us with a liberal Thirteenth Sabbath Offering?

---

## **Medical Work Is Missionary Work**

CHONG DONG SONG

[Former Treasurer of the Soonan Dispensary.]

THE preaching of the gospel is being accomplished in various ways. While Jesus was here upon earth He spent a great deal of time healing the sick and relieving the sufferings of the people, and because of this, multitudes were drawn to the Saviour. In like manner today, by giving aid to those who are suffering and

in need, hearts will be opened, and many souls will be saved in God's everlasting kingdom.

Man's greatest desire is to have health. It is the greatest blessing of all. People who have lost health make long pilgrimages and spend much money in order to regain it. Life is dear to most every one, and men do their utmost to seek health. Through the work that we carry on in our medical missionary endeavors we seek to bring relief to the sick and the suffering and in so doing bring healing and comfort to both soul and body. Not only that, but we teach the people how to live so that they may enjoy life and health. Those who come in contact with us and learn of the principles of health and happiness are indeed grateful to us.

During the past few years, while carrying on the medical work in Korea, many persons have come in contact with the message. These have become our friends and often speak a good word for us by telling others of the good work that the Seventh-day Adventists are doing. Those who come to us through their influence, come with hearts open, ready to receive the message.

One day, a few years ago, while one of our medical workers was on the train, there was a serious accident. This worker was able to render efficient first aid to the injured. Those who witnessed the relief given were greatly impressed. As a result one man, who lived several hundred li out in the country, came to our Soonan hospital later to receive medical care. While he was with us he learned of the mes-

sage and accepted it. Rendering first aid to the injured at that time was but a little thing, yet through it God was glorified.

We trust and pray that upon this coming thirteenth Sabbath you will give a liberal offering for the medical work in Korea.

---

## SABBATH, FEBRUARY 22

SEED THOUGHT: "Before the true reformer, the medical missionary work will open many doors."—*"Testimonies,"* Vol. VII, p. 62.

READING: The Medical Work Makes Friends for Us.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 490.  
PRAYER.

### The Medical Work Makes Friends for Us

T. H. CHAE

[Director of the Central Chosen Mission.]

WHEN I received word that our Sabbath schools throughout the world would give an offering for our medical work in Korea on the first thirteenth Sabbath in the year 1936, my heart was filled with gratitude. Shortly after the third angel's message entered this country a small dispensary was opened in Soonan. Doctor and Mrs. Riley Russell took charge of the work. These earnest workers were filled with love and sympathy for the people and were indeed faithful missionaries. When they came the Korean people knew nothing about the gospel of health and thought that only the old-style Korean medicine was of any value in treating disease.

They knew nothing about the new western medicines. The report was rapidly circulated,

that if people went to see the foreigners, they would not receive medicine from them, but would be stabbed in the stomach, or have their arms or legs cut off. When a foreign doctor or nurse examined a patient in an effort to locate the trouble, and rubbed his hand over the sore place or touched the patient in any way, the patient thought it shameful, and as he resented this, it was very difficult to help him.

But with the Lord's help, as a rule those who came received aid. If they once came and got relief from their suffering, their doubts and misgivings vanished. They not only rejoiced because they were healed, but were grateful for the help received. When they returned to their homes they told their friends and neighbors that although the equipment of the Soonan Hospital was nothing much, the treatment received was much better than that given by the other hospitals.

As these reports were circulated among the people, many sick came from all directions. Doctor Russell, being an ordained minister, also carried the responsibilities of a pastor, and while out itinerating, the sick would gather to get relief. Doctor Russell was often weary from his arduous labors, but he was always kind in helping the people, and happy to give them the message. Believers who accepted the message during those years have not forgotten Doctor Russell's ministry.

Our union committee, in giving study to the needs of the field, decided that we ought to have a medical institution in Seoul [sě-ōōl'],



the capital of Korea. In 1931, Doctor Rue was asked to come to Seoul and open up the medical work.

Nearly four years have passed since the work started. We are happy to say that some progress has been made. We have been carrying on our work in a small rented building, and with the Lord's blessing its fame has spread far and wide, and the people have more confidence in the work we are doing than they have in that of the larger institutions. Many influential people come to us for treatment, and while with us receive a good impression of our work and leave with a word of praise for what we are doing.

These patients receive both physical and spiritual help. The number who are learning to love the message as the result of this work is increasing and a worker has been appointed to look after the interested ones.

One experience may be of interest. A woman came to our hospital from the country. She was not a believer, but while at the hospital decided to be a Christian. Now you will find her in church nearly every Sabbath. She lives ten miles out in the country. Whenever possible she comes in on a bus that passes her place, but when there is no room for her she walks the ten miles. She has become a zealous Christian as a result of our medical work.

We trust that at this time you will remember our needs and give a liberal offering for the medical work in Korea.

## SABBATH, FEBRUARY 29

MISSIONARY TEXT: Matt. 11:28-30.

READING: Our Medical Needs in South Chosen.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 512.

PRAYER.

### Our Medical Needs in South Chosen

W. J. PUDEWELL

[Director of the South Chosen Mission.]

ABOUT 9,000,000 out of Korea's 21,000,000 live in the four southern provinces. Because of the dense population and climatic conditions, more sickness is to be found here than in most other parts of Korea. There are from 8,000 to 10,000 lepers in the country, and most of them are found in the south. About one-fifth of these are cared for in government and mission institutions, and the other four-fifths live and go and do as they please.

Nearly every day two or three lepers come to our place, begging. On market day we find as many as fifteen lepers begging for alms. It is a great pity that we cannot help these poor men, women, and children who are suffering from this terrible disease.

Although we greatly pity the poor lepers, there are also a great multitude of other sick people who need our help and sympathy. Many of these could be cured easily if we but had the means to help them. As yet, because of lack of funds, we have no dispensary, and no nurses in the southern part of our field. Yet it is our duty to care for the sick as well as to preach the gospel.

Many of the people are poor, and few are able to go to a doctor and pay for the treatments, so very often they come to us. Whether at home or out itinerating, we always try to give aid to those who come to us. However, there are many who need a doctor's attention. Only yesterday, a young woman came to our home and requested treatment for an infected breast that was very painful. It was indeed a pitiful case. While talking with her she pulled out of her breast a three-inch-long "probe" of wood, and after that the pus discharged freely. She told us that a "needle doctor" had lanced her breast more than three weeks ago, in order to let out the pain. And now, as a result, she had a badly infected breast. We told her that we could not do much for her, and that she must go and see a doctor. But her mother objected. However, I gave her two treatments, to help relieve the pain, and then told her again that she must go and see a doctor. Finally she told me that she could not go to see the doctor because she had no money. Feeling sorry for her, we gave her the needed money.

We have many similar experiences. We are glad to do the best we can in treating simple ailments, but there are so many serious cases that should have the attention of a doctor.

We find much ignorance and superstition among the people. While out itinerating I visited a village where we have a few believers, and while there I called on some of the

village people. At one place I found a poor farmer, whose greatest treasure seemed to be an only hog. But the hog was sick, simply because it was covered with lice. At the time of my visit he was trying to pick off the lice one by one.

He invited me to come with him to his humble home. There I found a boy about fifteen years old, lying on the floor sick with jaundice. By his side was a bowl of water and in it were some fish. At first I thought that these had been placed there for the boy's amusement. However, I soon was told by the father that he had placed the fish beside the boy because of their healing virtue. Inquiring as to how these fish could help the sick boy, I was told that the boy by gazing at these fish every half hour or so, would be greatly benefited. The father said the fish had power to draw all the yellow matter out of the sick body, and as a result the water would become yellow.

The next day, when I called again, the father drew my attention to the fish and the water, and said, "Don't you see how the fish and the water have changed color?" My imagination was not as strong as his, and I failed to see the change. I then asked if he had changed the water daily, and he said, "No." If he would change the water every day he would be unable to tell whether or not the boy was being benefited by this treatment. It was difficult to convince him that the longer the water stood the more yellowish it would

be apt to become. This man also told me that he had no money and so could not go to a doctor.

We need money to help these poor people who do not have even the bare necessities of life. Will you not do your best to help us this coming thirteenth Sabbath?

---

## SABBATH, MARCH 7

SEED THOUGHT: "We should ever remember that the object of the medical missionary work is to point sin-sick men and women to the Man of Calvary, who taketh away the sin of the world."—*Ministry of Healing*, p. 144.

READING: The Old-Style Korean Doctor.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 520.

PRAYER.

### The Old-Style Korean Doctor

THEADORA WANGERIN

[Sabbath School and Home Commission Secretary, Chosen Union Mission.]

THERE are still many old-style Korean doctors of the Chinese school in Korea, and they are held in great esteem by the common people. The medical books of these old-style practitioners were written several thousand years ago, and there has been no revised edition for 300 years. The ancient medical books contained elaborate prescriptions calling for many drugs from vegetables, mineral and animal products. There are also prescriptions that have been handed down through successive generations of practitioners.

Most of the remedies used are like those of the herb doctors, but many of the formulas include snakes, insects, dried frogs and centipedes, deerhorn powder, etc. The average Korean enjoys taking medicine. The worse it tastes, the greater its healing qualities are thought to be. The majority of the people still insist that "Korean medicine is better for the Korean's insides" than the western medicine.

These old-style Korean doctors always carry a supply of needles, and they believe that acupuncture, or needling, will cause the wind or the evil spirit to depart. Today, needling is a common method of treatment. It is said that there are more than 300 "safe" places in which the "needle doctor" may stick his needles. Sometimes these needles break and remain lodged. One missionary doctor once counted thirty-six needles and pieces of needles in a patient's abdomen. These needles are never sterilized and serious harm often results.

Often, after these "needles" have failed to cure, the "doctor" attempts to cure certain cases by burning. In some cases small burns nearly cover the entire abdomen. Frequently, when little children have convulsions, a red hot iron is taken and the child is burned. The favorite spot in such cases is the top of the head, and one can see many adults today who carry a scar with them.

Many of the diseases are believed to be due to the spirits, and when someone is ill they say, "We have been having an honorable guest

in the home, and the child is ill." This "honorable guest" may be a case of smallpox, and neighbors generally come to pay respects to this "guest," and consequently the disease spreads very rapidly as there is no quarantine or enforced isolation to prevent the spreading of the disease.

Cases of diseases in which abnormal mental conditions are involved are ascribed to demon possession. About three days ago I met a broken-hearted mother, who had recently lost her son, and who had had a most tragic experience. This family lived in a little country village, miles and miles away from where there was a "western trained doctor." The son, a young man, took very sick and ere long became violently insane. His parents became distracted, and they did not know what to do. At that time, an old-style Korean needle doctor, who was traveling from place to place with his satchel of medicine and needles, arrived in their village, and before long someone suggested that he might be able to help the son. So he was called in to see the patient, and he diagnosed the case as one of demon possession and said that he would be able to cure the son.

The first thing that he did was to bind the young man with a heavy cord, then he withheld from him all food and drink for eight days, and stuck needles into the poor boy's body many times and in many places, with the idea of letting out the evil spirits that were the cause of his illness. Following this method

of treatment, he took a peach tree stick, and beat the patient most unmercifully, expecting that in so doing he would be able to drive out the wicked spirit. A stick made from the wood of a peach tree is thought to possess special power in driving out evil spirits. When this treatment failed to have the desired effect, he gave the young man some homemade medicine. In order to force this down his throat, he sat on the boy's chest, held his nose, pried open his teeth, and forced it down. Within a very short time the patient died.

As the parents saw that their son was dead, they came to the conclusion that the doctor must have given the boy some poisonous medicine. To make sure that this was so, the father took a tiny portion of it and he at once began to vomit and became quite sick. Another friend of the family also took some of it, and she likewise became very sick. So they were convinced that the medicine that was administered had killed the son. This "doctor" still goes from place to place and endeavors to treat all who will accept of his treatments.

Wherever the gospel of Jesus Christ is being proclaimed it brings light to those who sit in darkness and healing to soul and body. Christianity has made marvelous progress in Korea, and it has had a mighty molding influence upon the lives of the people, perhaps more so than in any other mission land. The gospel has brought light and health and happiness to thousands upon thousands. But sad to say, there still are great multitudes who are bound



down by ignorance and superstition and who still sit in heathen darkness.

In the larger missionary centers much has been accomplished to dispel this darkness, but out in the rural districts and out in the mountain villages many know nothing of the work of modern medical missionaries. In these places the ignorance of hygiene and sanitation is appalling. Unsanitary conditions breed disease that kill off both the strong and the weak. Infant mortality is very high. Over forty-five per cent die during the first year, and the death rate of children from one to ten years of age is nearly eight times as high as in America. The acute infectious diseases, like measles, scarlet fever, and diphtheria take an awful toll of childhood in Korea.

Through the years the medical missionary work has opened doors to homes and hearts, and many a precious soul has found the Saviour and is now preparing to meet the Master when He comes in the clouds of heaven.

As you give of your means for the medical work in Korea this thirteenth Sabbath, do remember the missionaries and the work over here in your prayers, and pray that God may indeed pour out His spirit upon the work in Korea, so that it may be finished quickly. We long to see it finished so that we can all go home.

## SABBATH, MARCH 14

SEED THOUGHT: "In the ministry of the word and in the medical missionary work the gospel is to be preached and practiced."—

*"Ministry of Healing," p. 144.*

READING: Poor Little "Unwanted."

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 532.  
PRAYER.

### Poor Little "Unwanted"

ELSIE OBERG

"SEND her to her father's home, as I want you to do. We will never have a child in the home if you keep her. See what has happened. Two sons—and both dead when born. I say, send her to her father's house. Why, oh why, did I ever consent to have her for a daughter-in-law? She is nothing to look at, and any daughter-in-law could cook the rice better than she does, and above all, she will never bear you a son." So spoke a mother to her son about his wife. "Yes, mother, those are all true words, and if I could do as I want to, to her father's house she would go this very day, but how can we do it? You know that the church will not permit such a thing, and that I will lose my job at the foreign home if I send her away. If we could follow our own good old Korean custom we would fix it all right, and the next time I would have something to say about who was to be my wife. I would choose someone to my own liking, someone that had some learning, who could at least read a little, but this thing will never know anything. But we can't do it, mother. I'll have to keep her if I am to keep my job, and that at least keeps the wolf from

the door, but maybe some day we can send her away," answered the son.

Poor little "Unwanted" had come to the home of her mother-in-law when she was a mere child. She was the third daughter of a poor farmer and had always been unwanted. Two daughters were bad enough, but when the evil spirits sent the third, it was too much. It was a wonder she had lived, for she had never had proper food nor enough of it, for the parents and boys must first be fed, then if there was any left she might have it, and if not, who cared, for it made no difference whether she lived or died. So when she was twelve the parents were only too willing to accept the offer of a middleman to sell her to a poor widow for a forty yen consideration, to be the wife of the oldest son. This is all the money that could possibly be scraped together, so the family would have to take what the gods would send them. In Korea it is truly the family who must be suited, for the little bride is taken to the home of her husband's parents, and, in the poorer homes, becomes the servant to all members of the family. She is expected to speak only when questioned, and is not expected to make any remarks or suggestions. The mother-in-law rules with a hand of iron and a rod of steel.

Here again the young wife found herself "unwanted" for she had failed in the chief occupation of the respectable Korean woman, that of motherhood. If only she could have a child that would live, how different her posi-

tion in the home would be, for she would no longer be "unwanted," but she would be so-and-so's mother. But the gods had again failed her for her children were stillborn and many a time the blackness of despair had settled over her, and she had wondered if it would not be better to end it all some dark night by jumping into the village well as many a distracted daughter-in-law had done before her.

So time passed, and another little one was soon to come. But there was a ray of hope this time, for she had overheard her mother-in-law and husband talking that very day about the foreign doctor and what wonders he could do—how he could even perform operations and had sometimes done what they called a "Caesarean" [sē-zar'ē-an]. Maybe they were considering sending her to the foreign doctor. She thought she heard them saying something about the mother sometimes not living, but oh, what difference would that make if there was a chance of having a live child. Her life now was worse than death. She would be willing to do anything to have a child and thus come to her rightful place in the home, and oh, maybe her husband would love her if she had a son.

Of a truth the mother and son were discussing her, and the next day to the hospital she was taken. By the doctor's help surgically, she became the mother of a fine son. During the days that followed, how the mother-in-law hovered over her, doing all she could to make her comfortable. Never had poor "Unwanted"

had so much attention in her life as she had at the hospital. At the present writing little Joseph is four months old, a bright, happy baby, who is changing the life of his mother from bitterness and sorrow to joy and happiness.

---

## SABBATH, MARCH 21

MISSIONARY TEXT: Matt. 9:36-38.

READING: The Spirit of Our Mission Hospitals.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 533.

PRAYER.

### **The Spirit of Our Mission Hospitals**

J. L. McELHANY

[Vice-President, General Conference.]

ONLY the records of eternity will reveal the good accomplished by our mission hospitals and clinics. Over and over this thought was impressed upon us as we visited such institutions in Manila, Canton, Shanghai [shang'hi] Yen Chung, Kalgan [käl-gän'], Mukden [mook'děn'], Soonan, Seoul [sě-ōōl'], and Tokyo [tō'kē-ō]. In all these places we met consecrated and godly doctors and nurses and their helpers.

The physicians carrying on the work in these institutions are well trained, skillful, and capable medical workers. They would be well received in any community. In some of these institutions nurses from the homeland are nobly assisting in carrying on the medical work and in training young people of these lands as nurses.

This work of training is bearing fruit. Fine

young people of these lands are taking their places as doctors and nurses and are rendering splendid service. Over and over again we have been deeply impressed with the splendid missionary spirit manifested by all these workers.

In many cases these workers are carrying on their work under circumstances of great difficulty. In cramped quarters, or with meager facilities, or with improvised equipment they seek to do their work. Not once did we hear these workers complain or find fault with their surroundings. On the other hand, we have heard them cheerfully testify to their joy for the privilege of serving.

It is interesting indeed to observe the work being done by these medical workers. Every ailment to which human flesh is subject seems to find its way into these institutions of healing. During the day's work the most unusual and unexpected things may transpire. People of wealth, of culture and refinement, merchants, laborers, the ragged beggar may be seen in these institutions seeking help. And each receives his share of attention.

A glimpse into one mission hospital revealed a poor blind man having his sight restored under the skillful operation of the medical missionary. He had no way to pay him, but to show his gratitude he went out into the surrounding country and gathered up six or eight poor blind people and came leading them in a group to the mission hospital, happy in the expectation that his blind friends were to receive their sight also.

To relieve human suffering and pain is the great purpose of these medical missionaries. Often at great personal risk these workers carry on their ministry. At Kalgan we saw the marble shaft erected on the hospital grounds by the people of the community to the memory of one of our doctors who laid down his life in his devotion to this work. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

The spirit of our mission hospitals is a missionary spirit, a spirit of service, of salvation. It is the spirit of the Great Physician Himself who came not to be ministered unto but to minister.

The appeal of this thirteenth Sabbath is for a generous offering to help establish one of these needy institutions. With no means for helping itself but with unlimited opportunities for real medical missionary service it appeals to our liberality. Let us not fail.

---

## SABBATH, MARCH 28

RECITATION: Heaven's Doctor.

DIALOGUE: Korea's Need.

RECITATION: Little Candles.

RECITATION: Their Needs.

RECITATION: Friends.

RECITATION: The Missionary Doctor.

DIALOGUE: "Gifts for Jesus."

RECITATION: Arise and Build.

RECITATION: A Lesson in Life.

SPECIAL MUSIC.

OFFERING.

PRAYER.

## Heaven's Doctor

HELEN MAY SCOTT

MID Chosen's white-clad people,  
While winter's winds did blow,  
We gathered in a chapel  
The seeds of truth to sow.  
A member there was absent,  
So sick at home in bed,  
"Let's go to him," they whispered,  
"Let's pray for him," one said.

Oft in a little dwelling,  
Around the sick one dear,  
We prayed for Heaven's Doctor,  
Our humble prayers to hear.  
And, oh, those prayers were answered  
The Great Physician's skill—  
There took away the fever,  
And cured the one so ill.

Yes, in a thatched-roofed cottage  
Upon an earthen floor,  
The Nazarene Physician  
Did heal the sick once more.  
Let's praise the God of heaven  
For those whom Jesus heals.  
They're lights amid the darkness,  
Bright stars in mission fields.

---

## Korea's Need

[A DIALOGUE]

MRS. G. H. RUE

[Place: Two girls, Pauline and Helen, at the post office. Pauline is about to take a letter out of her box.]

PAULINE: It looks as if I have a letter this morning. [Opens box] Sure enough, I do have, and it is from my sister over in Korea. Her letters are always so interesting that I love to get them.

HELEN: Is that the sister whose husband is a doctor over there?

PAULINE: Yes, they have been over there nearly seven years now and were supposed to come home on furlough this year, but you know they are building a new hospital there in Seoul [se-ōōl'] where they live and I don't think that they will come home until they get it all finished, and that may not be for another year.

HELEN: I thought that hospital was finished long ago. Why, I have been hearing about it for years.



PAULINE: I know you have, and so has everyone else, I guess, but you know hospitals don't get built without money, and they have had a hard time raising enough funds to build it. They can't raise money there like we can here by just going out and asking for it. They have to have a permit from the government before they can ask for a cent, and the last letter I had from my sister she said they still hadn't been given permission to solicit. It seems that the General Conference funds have been too low to send them any money at all, so they simply have had to stop their building.

HELEN: It seems like we give and give all the time. Certainly we are always being *asked* for donations. If our missionaries had to give like we do, maybe they wouldn't ask for so many new things.

PAULINE: Why, they *do* make donations themselves—the goals are the same over there for the missionaries as they are here for us. Didn't you know that? Here comes Fred. He was brought up in that country. Ask him about it.

HELEN: Hello, Fred. We are just having a discussion about missions. When you were over there in Korea you didn't have to listen to calls for money all the time, did you?

FRED: Listen to calls for money! Well, I guess we did just that, and there wasn't any way to explain to folks if we didn't make our goals, either. We children had a hard time trying to find anything that we could do for Investment Fund. You folks over here have it easy on that score, for you can at least raise things in the garden and sell them, but we didn't have anyone to sell them to except the other family on our compound, and of course they were trying to raise money too. I remember I gave the money from all the eggs my chickens laid on Sabbath, and it seemed like the hens worked harder that day than any other. Sure, our folks over there work just as hard for missions as you do, and don't forget it.

PAULINE: And they are over there where they can see the need so much better than we can. Why, my sister told me that there were little companies of Sabbath keepers in a number of places that have never seen one of our workers, because the mission simply doesn't have enough men to send one even to visit them.

FRED: Not only are they short of men, but even the men they do have cannot travel like they should because it costs so much for their fare, and they are allowed only eight dollars a year for all the traveling each worker has to do.

It does seem too bad, doesn't it, when you think of all the thickly populated places over there that have never had the message preached to them. Every time I think of it, it makes me want to do something, just anything, so I can send even a little bit over to help them. You know the overflow from this quarter's Thirteenth Sabbath Offering is to go to Korea, and I am trying hard to get a big offering that day.

HELEN: You make me almost enthusiastic about it myself, Fred. What ever could I do, though? I haven't any time to earn any money while I am going to school.

PAULINE: Oh, you don't always have to earn the money. Why don't you save all the nickels you have been spending on chocolate bars? You'd have quite a sum, and it would help the missionaries and you'd be helping yourself too.

HELEN: Well, I guess I could do that, and it wouldn't hurt me either, I suppose. What are you doing, Fred, to earn your money?

FRED: Why, you know I've been helping in the greenhouse for several months now, and last fall Mr. Grey gave me several small fern roots that I have been nursing through the winter. They have done real well and I thought I would sell them. It won't add very many rooms to their new hospital building over there in Korea, but every little bit helps.

PAULINE: I am sure that if everyone helps even a little bit, there will be enough money to finish their building for them. I know from what my sister and brother have written that it will be greatly appreciated both by our missionaries and also by the Korean people themselves. Let's tell everyone we can about the work there so they will all be interested.

ALL TOGETHER: Yes, let's do that.

FRED: Well, I must go to work. Good-bye, girls.

GIRLS: Good-bye, Fred. You have been a good missionary yourself, I think.

---

## Little Candles

F. A. SPEARING

["LITTLE CANDLES" is written for six tiny tots. The first recites two verses, holding a very small, lighted candle. Then comes the second, who says verse three, and lights her candle from the first. The other four follow in their turn, each saying a verse, and lighting her candle from her neighbor's. All six recite the last verse together.

The six little light-bearers could sing after the eight verses have been said either "We Are but Little Candles," or "Jesus Bids Us Shine."]

Lord, Thou hast said: "Let your light shine!"  
And I *know* that means *me*!  
So, like a little candle, mine  
Shall shine, O Lord, for Thee!

But isn't it a tiny light?  
So very, very small,  
That on a dark and cloudy night  
It wouldn't shine at all!

Oh, I would like to shine with you  
The darkness to dispel,  
For better far than *one*, are *two*;  
So *I* will shine as well!

But don't you think there should be *three*?  
*I* want to shine, you know!  
And I will bear you company  
If you will let me go.

It seems to me you need one more,  
And that light must be mine!  
So *I* will help; that will make four  
Bright little lights to shine.

I wonder if there's room for *me*!  
*Please* don't leave *me* behind!  
I have a little candle—see!  
*I'll* help, if you don't mind!

If *you* all shine, well, so will *I*,  
For *everybody* should.  
And if you like I'll tell you why:  
It makes bad people, good!

Let's all be lights for Jesus, then,  
In this dark world below;  
And we'll go forth to meet Him, when  
He ends this night of woe.

---

## Their Needs

TILLIE JACKSON TULLETT

THE Land of Morning Calm (we're told)  
Has mountains which appear like gold,  
And fragrant blossoms everywhere  
Seem to perfume the balmy air.

The goldenrod and asters gay  
Drape hill and vale in quaint array,  
And blending with bright scarlet too  
Are purple tints of dainty hue.

The blithesome birds are always free  
To feast from every fruitful tree,  
All unafraid though wildcats cry  
Or roaring lion draweth nigh.

The millions in this land so fair,  
Need hospitals and doctors' care;  
When sickness comes they do not know  
Just what to do nor where to go.

They need this message from above,  
Which you and I have learned to love;  
And gentle nurses, dressed in white,  
To soothe and help them day and night.

So let us on this Sabbath day,  
Put every selfish want away;  
And send our dollars o'er the sea,  
As gifts of love from you and me.

---

## Friends

TILLIE JACKSON TULLETT

WHEN I go up to heaven  
I'll sit on Jesus' knee,  
And hear the lovely stories  
I know He'll tell to me.

I'll put my arms around Him,  
And then I'll look for you;  
'Cause I'll be disappointed  
If you don't hear them too.

---

## The Missionary Doctor

HELEN MAY SCOTT

Bring a doctor, bring a doctor!  
Bring a doctor, bring him quick!  
For my baby has a fever—  
Oh my baby is so sick.  
Hurry, bring him, the new doctor!  
He who prays and looks so mild,  
For I'm worried for my baby.  
Oh, my precious darling child!

But my home it is so tiny,  
Hardly eight feet square, no more,  
And the window is of paper,  
Mud was dried for walls and floor.  
Will the doctor come to see me?  
Will he come to one so poor?  
How I want the skillful doctor!  
My sweet dimpled babe to cure!

Where's the doctor, the great doctor,  
Who did heal our neighbor's son?  
Said 'twas God in heaven who did it.  
Oh the doctor, will he come?  
There's the doctor, on his pony!  
See, he smiles to you and me—  
That's the doctor for my baby!  
He has love and sympathy.

Now, he comes and kneels by baby,  
In my room so crude and small,  
But he doesn't seem to see it,  
Or the mud upon the wall.  
Look, he takes my baby gently—  
Prays to God and works so quick—  
That's the doctor for my baby,  
For my baby, who's so sick.

---

## “Gifts for Jesus”

### FIRST CHILD:

JESUS died to save the world,  
But many do not know;  
They are waiting, waiting, waiting  
For someone to tell them so,  
We can pray and give our money  
That God may workers send  
To tell the boys and girls in other lands  
That Jesus is their Friend.

### SECOND CHILD:

What if you and I were heathen,—  
Knowing nothing of Jesus at all,—  
But were pleading for someone to help us.  
And no one would answer our call?  
What would we do without Jesus?  
He helps us so much every way.  
I surely pity the boys and girls  
Who do not know Him today.

**THIRD CHILD :**

I pity them too, clear down in my heart,  
And I am going to help someway ;  
I cannot go myself just yet,  
But I'll give and study and pray.  
I hope [takes a dollar bill from pocket]  
this dollar will help them some.  
I plan to give something each week,  
That many workers may quickly go  
Those boys and girls to seek.

**FOURTH CHILD (Carrying Basket of Flowers) :**

I haven't much to offer—  
More I hope I soon can bring ;  
For I'm going to save the money I earn,  
And go without many nice things.  
In this way I can help Jesus  
To save the girls and the boys ;  
And it's such a happy way to live,  
To add to others' joys.

**FIFTH CHILD (Holding Red Cardboard Heart) :**

I don't know what to tell you :  
I haven't much to give,  
But I want Jesus to take my heart  
That He may in it live,  
And make me kind and helpful  
To all around each day—  
Help me to save my little friends,  
Both near and far away.

**SIXTH CHILD (Leading Little Child by Hand) :**

I bring my playmate to Jesus ;  
And now what shall I do ?  
Will you help us learn from day to day  
To be His children true ?  
For while we help save boys and girls  
In lands across the sea,  
We too must save the boys and girls  
That play with us, you see.

**ALL TOGETHER :**

So we will live for Jesus,  
At home, in school, at work or play.  
We'll pray for those around us here  
And those who're far away,  
We'll give our lives to Jesus  
To use as He sees best ;  
And every day when trials come,  
He'll help us stand the test.

—*Matilda Erickson Andross*

## Arise and Build

EDWARD J. URQUHART

Do you ever feel resentful,  
Or indifferent, or sour,  
At the many calls for succor  
Made in this almighty hour?

Do you ever have a notion  
To throw up the hands for good?—  
Stop the tugging and the lifting?  
Shun the claims of brotherhood?

Do you feel that family burdens  
Are so heavy that they claim  
All your time and all your money?  
All your strength of hand and brain?

Would you like to cease forever  
Giving to the cause of God?—  
Keep your dollars in your pocket,  
Sending none of them abroad?

Well, the time will come to many,  
When no call will reach their ears;  
When no dollars will be taken,  
Though they offer them with tears.

Soon the time will come when money  
Shall have lost its worth and charm;—  
When a house will be a burden,  
Useless every ranch and farm.

Men will throw away their riches,  
As a sordid, evil thing;  
Wealth will only be a trouble,  
Money carry but a sting.

Thus while time awaits the action,  
While the need demands the gift,  
Will you not prove true to Jesus?—  
Tug and strain and pull and lift?—

Be as big as is your calling?  
Be as large as is the hour?—  
Let God work through you for others?  
Manifest through you His power?

## A Lesson in Life

I WAS up near the city road one day,  
Some men were digging a drain;  
The sky was dark, and the streets were gray  
With a misty, drizzling rain.  
I had done my work and was hurrying by,  
But one is bound to know  
What's up when he hears a frightened cry  
And a crowd begins to grow.

Ill news flies fast. The word was passed;  
"The drain!" "The props!" and "Save!"  
The earth had slipped and the men were fast—  
Three souls in a living grave.  
They had mates at hand, by luck, poor chaps,  
Who hurried with pick and rope;  
Thought I, they'll dig 'em out, perhaps,  
But little the worse, I hope.

So I stood and watched them for a while,  
As I'd nothing else to do.  
They threw the earth in a goodly pile,  
And one of the lads got through.  
"Hurrah!" went up from the waiting throng  
And rang through the misty air.  
A girl I knew came running along,  
And sighted me standing there.

"O Jim!" she gasped; "can't you help? Go! go!"  
And she seized and shook my arm;  
"Your brother is there—is buried below!  
And you standing there so calm!"  
"My brother!" Then in a second's space  
I was digging away like mad,  
Fearing to light on his poor dead face—  
The only brother I had.

I got him out with a bruise or two,  
With nothing of harm beside;  
You'd scarcely think what I say is true,  
But I then broke down and cried.  
To think I'd been standing, staring there  
When my kin was like to die,  
Letting the others do all my share,  
Out of sheer stupidity.

It seems to me when I come to think,  
That our life on earth goes so—  
Some standing safely upon the brink,  
Some sunk in the depths below;  
And I'm sure if people only knew  
That their brothers were like to die,  
They'd hasten to see what they could do  
Instead of just standing by.

—Selected.