

SIGNS *of the* TIMES

HARVEST

INGATHERING FOR

MISSIONS



"TO PROCLAIM
LIBERTY TO THE
CAPTIVES"

Oct 3 + 10, 1916



THE lines, terminating at the arrow points, indicate the various mission fields in which the missionary recruits of 1916 — 132 in number — are being added to our standing army of missionary laborers outside the United States, already numbering 2,927. They go to China, India, Africa, South America, Asia, and the islands of the sea, some to strengthen stations already established, others to open new missions. We are conducting mission work in 67 non-Christian countries. About 500 main stations and substations are operated. Communicants in these mission fields now number some 25,000. "Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth laborers into His harvest." Matt. 9: 38.

Signs of the Times

HARVEST INGATHERING NUMBER

THE cause of foreign missions is steadily winning its way to the front. It is gaining the confidence and approval of practical educators, business men, and representative men sent by governments to foreign lands to look after state interests. It is securing a large place in the hearts of Christian men and women in the home churches. It is coming to be regarded as a movement of first importance in the world. In a little volume just off the press, the writer says of this missionary movement:

"There is no question before the world to-day which involves such large forces, such multitudes of people, and with such tremendous issues. There is nothing greater to which a man may relate his life." And he adds that it is "the one purpose around which a man may build all the facts of his life, and to which he may cling and let everything else go when he is hard pressed."

The foreign missions enterprise has now come to be a world movement. In 1910, the Edinburgh Missionary Conference reported that there were 944 missionary organizations carrying on this work. These organizations are supporting 25,000 American and European missionaries in the mission fields of the world. They are also maintaining and directing about 125,000 native workers. This makes an army of 150,000 gospel workers giving their lives to the proclamation of that gospel which Jesus declared would be preached in all the world for a witness to all nations.

And these gospel messengers have truly gone into all the world. In the Western Hemisphere, they are proclaiming the name of Christ and His message of salvation all the way from Greenland, Lapland, and Alaska, in North America, to Cape Horn, the most southern point of South America. There is not a place in these western continents to which these heralds of the cross have not gone. The unfilled gaps between the stations are there because the mission funds provided in the home land are as yet inadequate to support the laborers required to fill them. This condition will not long prevail. The missionary map of Europe, Asia, and Africa shows the

Remarkable World-Wide Missionary Movement

What It Means to the
Home Land—The
Hour Has Struck

By ARTHUR G. DANIELLS

*President General Conference of
Seventh-Day Adventists*



NIGHT SCHOOL

AMOY, CHINA

same wide distribution of the missionary forces over these great continents. But few important sections remain unentered, and these are countries whose rulers and people refuse to allow the gospel to be proclaimed within their borders. They are Tibet, Afghanistan, and a few places in the dark Mohammedan sections of northern Africa.

The growth, the power, and the achievements of the cause of foreign missions during the last century are truly marvelous. A century ago, there were only about one hundred missionaries at work in non-Christian lands. These were confined to a very few places. In fact, the most of the heathen world was closed against them. Now all but a very few lands are wide open to Christian missionaries. As one writer has said, "God has been shaping and preparing the nations in the interests of a world-wide gospel."

When Christian missionaries began this work in heathen lands, there were few if any institutions maintained for the betterment and relief of the masses. Education such as there was in a few countries was impractical, and could be obtained by only a few of the most favored. There were no hospitals for the sick, no asylums

for the insane, no homes for the blind and the deaf and dumb, and no stations for lepers. During the last century, all these helpful, uplifting institutions have been established in the lands entered by the heralds of the cross. Thousands of educated, skilled, sympathetic men and women are rendering the greatest service, in these institutions, to millions of people in great need. This Christian service is breaking down prejudice, and bringing about marvelous changes in the condition and attitude of the people of these lands.

The results of this century of toil and sacrifice are great beyond estimation. Millions of men and women who had been groping in the darkness and superstition of heathenism have been brought into the light of the gospel. They have accepted Christ as their Saviour. And all those who have accepted Him have been lifted to a higher life. They have had a revelation



PASTOR AND MRS. J. S. YATES, IN CHARGE OF
OUR MISSION AT PADANG

sin. This revelation has wrought in them a marvelous transformation of life. It has banished superstition, savagery, and cannibalism from different classes of people in various groups of islands, and from large sections of country in all the continents of the world. The most thorough investigation shows that the gospel of Christ lifts all classes of people who receive it, to a new life. It Christianizes them, and that makes them a truly civilized people.

A Mighty Task Given This Generation

It is the conviction of all men who give the conditions now existing in the mission fields of the world careful study, that a mighty providence has been shaping affairs in these lands for a great spiritual reformation. Dr. John R. Mott, who has recently returned from an extended visit to the principal mission fields of the world, says: "God seems to have done a hundred years' work within the last five years. . . . There never has been a time when simultaneously, in so many non-Christian lands, the facts of need and opportunity presented such a remarkable appeal to Christendom as now. . . . From the point of view of the Christian church, the present moment is incomparably the most critical and urgent it has ever known. . . . To delay, by even a half decade, facing the situation and acting upon it comprehensively, would be the most serious mistake which the Christian leaders in this generation could make."

Then he asks this significant question: "Why is it that at the very time the Christian forces have more to do than ever at the home base, they are also confronted with an immeasurably greater opportunity abroad than that which has faced any preceding generation?"

Appointed for Triumph

The answer is plain. This is the generation appointed by the Lord for the triumphs of the gospel throughout the world. This is the generation of which the Saviour spoke when He said, "This gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come." Matt. 24:14. This is God's appointed time for the finishing of His work in the earth. And the present world-wide proclamation of the gospel is a sign of the end, a token that the glorious reign of



MARATHI BELIEVERS BAPTIZED INTO THE NEW LIFE

our Lord and Master is soon to be ushered in.

But the results of this great evangelizing movement represent only one side of the

undertaking. On the other side are the missionaries, and the means required to support the work. The toil and the sacrifice, the separations and the sorrows, involved in this movement for a single year even, are too far-reaching and great either to trace or to express. Every year, death reaps its cruel harvest. Filling the gaps (Continued on page 32)

Orient Marching Forward

Eight Hundred Million People — How They Are Being Reached

ROSS C. PORTER

President Asiatic Division Conference

THE Asiatic Division of the world field embraces China, Manchuria, Korea, Japan, the Philippines, Australasia, the East Indies, Ceylon, India, and Burma.

This large territory has between eight and nine hundred millions of people. As the present population of the world is between seventeen and eighteen hundred millions, this division contains more than half the entire population of the world. And of this vast population, by far the greater portion are heathen. In the Far East, we are therefore confronted by the greatest of mission problems.

Regardless of Flood, Fire, and War

In spite of disasters by flood, fire, famine, and war, the past year has been one of the most prosperous, in missionary advance, in the history of our work.

By the aid of the American consul, the Manchurian Mission purchased land, and located their permanent headquarters at Mukden. Numerous calls have come from far and near for missions to be established in interior places. In Mukden there is a company of believers, and the sale of literature is creating many openings throughout that field.

Korea Always at the Front

For Korea, always at the front in mission interest, 1915 was the banner year. They report the largest number of baptized converts, and the most extensive circulation of literature, in their history.

The mission territory in Japan has been reorganized, and all parts of the field have been placed under closer foreign supervision. The Japanese converts have taken a greater interest in the raising of funds and the circulation of literature. This has resulted in a more general awakening, with numerous calls for advance into unoccupied fields.

China's Forward Swing

The advance in China has been very marked. The number of mission and training schools opened, the location of new missions, the purchase of land for the erection of mission stations and training schools, the circulation of literature, and the large increase of baptized converts, are the practical demonstration of the great forward movement that is now on in China.

The acting superintendent of central China, after describing the great interest that has been awakened at a newly opened station, says, "This is far above any opening that we have ever met in this part of China."

East, West, and South China all report the most encouraging results the past year of any since the opening of our work in China. The rank and file of the Chinese people are very favorable toward missions, and very responsive to gospel appeals.

Surpassing All Records

The Malay peninsula, the East Indies, the Philippines, and the great Australasian group of island territory, embrace all shades of mission experience, from the civilized and foreignized native to the savage head-hunter. Yet in these fields, among all classes, the progress of the gospel has surpassed all previous records. Tent meetings and other public efforts have yielded results equal to similar efforts in the more enlightened home land. Substantial printing plants and schools have been established, mission homes have been built, and an unusually large number of converts baptized.

In Burma and India, the work is making most marvelous progress. Never were these people so impressible with gospel truth as now. Whole villages have come forward offering themselves for baptism.

Investment Brings Joy

The great need of the hour is men and means to equip and support properly the work in these fields which are now yielding such remarkable returns for labor

1906	1907	1908	1909	1910	1911	1912	1913	1914	1915
Total Offerings to Foreign Missions From S. D. A. Church Members in North America									
								\$615,565.95	\$692,477.71
						\$464,234.13	\$499,713.65		
				\$368,015.74	\$378,156.11				
		\$252,399.33	\$313,848.58						
	\$217,379.56								
\$149,260.51									
TOTAL, 10 YEARS, \$3,946,051.27									
\$2.56 Per Member	\$3.52	\$4.03	\$5.01	\$5.83	\$5.88	\$7.46	\$7.83	\$9.47	\$10.20

bestowed. No investment of money and no employment of talent can bring more joy or insure so large a reward as sharing the labor and expense of carrying the closing message of the gospel to these needy heathen people. Persons who are situated so that they cannot go themselves, may share in the work by furnishing money with which to employ native evangelists and colporteurs to represent them in the field. Many are giving substantial aid in this way.

Mission Offerings Grow

Big Increase in Past Decade

W. T. KNOX
Treasurer General Conference

IN order that those in whose hands this missionary periodical is placed may know more fully what is being accomplished in missionary effort by the denomination represented by this journal, and the growth of its foreign mission offerings in North America, the accompanying diagram is given, which shows at a glance the amount received by the General Conference treasurer during a period of ten years, and the amount contributed *per capita* for the membership in North America.

Beginning with the year 1906, the total offerings amounted to \$149,260.51, or at the rate *per capita* of \$2.56. The diagram shows a rapid and steady yearly increase until the close of 1915, during which year \$692,477.71 was received, which was at the rate of \$10.20 *per capita* for all members in the United States and Canada, or a total for the ten years of \$3,946,051.27. These donations to missions are in addition to the tithe paid by our members for the support of the work in the home field. This growth in offerings is indicative of a corresponding expansion of the work in all fields, but especially in heathen and non-Christian lands.

The plans formulated by the Mission Board for the present year involve appropriations as follows:

Asiatic Division, including China, Manchuria, Korea, Japan, the Philippine Islands, Malaysia, and India	\$387,600
South America	63,500
South Africa	54,200
West Indies	18,500
Latin America	27,500
Isolated fields	10,000
Special appropriations	35,000
Sustentation for aged workers	12,000
Operating and departmental expense	70,000

Total\$678,300

Other Countries

The work in Europe, Asia Minor, northern, eastern, and western Africa, is financed by our European Division Conference, while the South Sea Islands are cared for by the Australasian Union. The appropriations covering these fields are not included in the above figures.

In our Harvest Ingathering Campaign for 1915, over 800,000 copies of the special number of the SIGNS OF THE TIMES were circulated, mostly in the United States and Canada, although some were called for in the most distant lands. In



KOREAN TRAINING SCHOOL INSTRUCTORS

receiving these periodicals, the friends of foreign missions contributed \$78,333.25 to assist in this good work. For 1916, we have set the mark at \$100,000. The kindness and liberality of friends in the past campaigns has been greatly appreciated, and their cooperation this year will be gladly welcomed.

Men and Means Respond

What Do the Home Fields Say?

IRWIN H. EVANS
President North American Division Conference

NOTHING lies nearer the hearts of God's children than the advancement of His work in all parts of the earth. While it is our duty to preach the gospel to all men, still the fact remains that of late years the unentered heathen fields have mightily appealed to the church of Christ; and as the people of God have become informed concerning conditions and the needs of the millions in heathen lands, they have responded proportionately both in means and in workers to enter these darkened portions of the earth.

1915 was our banner year in raising funds for mission work, to say nothing of what was raised for the work in the home land. The North American Division Conference contributed \$692,477.71 for foreign mission work. While this is not a great sum, it is considerable when we

take into account that there were only about 72,000 people who gave this amount. Of course, other divisions of territory responded with greater or lesser sums; but North America itself contributed the above sum for foreign mission work during 1915.

Giving Sons, Daughters, and Friends

1916 must not fall behind, but go beyond anything we have hitherto done. Liberality has been manifested not only in the money offered, but in the giving of sons and daughters and friends to carry the gospel to the benighted millions in heathen lands. The General Conference made a call on us for 1916 to furnish them with one hundred families, in addition to their already large corps of workers. This means a heavy tax on the North American Division Conference. Every training school has been drafted for all that were available, and the needs are still unsupplied.

An Added Responsibility

We cannot shut our eyes to the demands for workers in these great fields. God has always made His people willing in the day of His power; and as the funds are coming in with which to support the work, there will be a heavy demand upon well trained, consecrated workers to go to the needy fields. It will never do for us to look about and declare that we have needs that must be met before we can help the foreign fields.

China, India, and dark Africa must appeal to us strongly in the calls they have made for men. The situation in Europe adds to our responsibility. The awful war that has been raging has decimated the ranks of the workers in Europe, so that the European field is calling loudly for help. The whole situation demands that every young person available be drafted into the service of his Master for the finishing of the work.

Our hearts have been greatly cheered by the hearty response of the people to the call for means, and by their willingness to give their lives for service in the regions beyond. There is scarcely a man who does not hold himself in readiness for foreign service, if, in the exigencies of the work, the cause of God can be served better by his going to a heathen land than by his remaining in the home land.

The Base of Supplies

North America must ever remain the base of supplies, both of men and of means, for foreign work; and we must not allow our faith to become so narrow that we shall feel there is nothing more we can do. We must enlarge on every hand, increase our offerings to foreign fields, and withhold not our sons and daughters.

We hope the ingathering for missions this year will be the best in our experience, with the sole purpose of extending the kingdom of God in the earth.



GENERAL MEETING IN SOUTH CHINA



Among China's Millions

GIRLS' SCHOOL AT SWATOW, CHINA

An exhibit of the girls' work, and a program, were attended by over ten thousand people.

A Tribe of Kings

R. F. COTTRELL

FIVE years ago, a tract entitled "The Illuminated Pathway" was purchased at a market town in southern Hunan, by a Confucianist named Wang—written and translated "King." He took the tract to his mountain home, where he read it carefully; and being impressed with the message it contained, he wrote to our nearest out station, asking for more literature, and also inviting the evangelist in charge to visit him at his home.

Ten Thousand of Them

The evangelist accepted the invitation; and later it was the privilege of Mrs. Cottrell and me, while on one of our itinerating trips, to be entertained by Mr. Wang and his family. We were the first foreigners who had ever crossed that mountain range. On arriving, and being introduced to a number of his friends by the name of Wang, we inquired of our host, "How many people are there here by this name?"

"Oh," was the answer, "there are over six hundred in our family, but in the entire Wang clan there are nearly ten thousand."

They Occupied a Mountain

For a number of hundred years this clan has lived, and occupied a considerable tract of land on the top of this mountain range. They build their own houses of brick made by themselves; they make all their furniture of timber that grows upon their own property; their land produces all the grains and vegetables for their sustenance; and they weave their own cloth from hemp grown by themselves. Thus if shut off from the rest of the world, they could practically provide for all their necessities.

Deliverance Brought to Them

But left to themselves, they were destitute of any power or method of deliverance from sin. We held meetings with them, unfolding to their minds the wonderful plan of salvation. We advised them to prepare a school building for the education of their children and youth, and also to erect a chapel for religious services, promising them that the mission would help them by sending a school-teacher, and occasionally an evangelist. The buildings were provided, largely by their own efforts, and a mission school is now conducted.

It has been our privilege, from time to time, to see a number of these people follow their Lord in baptism; and at the time of Brother Wang's last visit to Hankau, he reported that fully two thirds—or about four hundred—of his large family had forsaken their idols and were

groping their way toward the "illuminated pathway." He also said that the good tidings were spreading to other villages and towns in the vicinity of his home, and he earnestly requested that we send them more help.

This is only one of the many calls in central China which are thrust insistently upon us. To a large extent, it rests with the church in the home land to decide how and when these calls shall be answered.

A Chinaman's Endurance for Christ

CHAU WAN HEUNG

I WAS in darkness, and was taught to worship idols, until I was fifteen years old. My father accepted Christ while in America, and returned home and began to teach his relatives and friends about Jesus. They became very angry, and tied my father's hands and feet and beat him to make him say he would give up Christ. After a while, we moved where I could go to a Christian school. Later I was baptized.

During vacation, I visited my relatives, and tried to tell them of Jesus. But they were very much displeased. I was not allowed to read the Bible; and if they found me kneeling in prayer, they would kick me and make me get up. My brother would hit the table with his fist, and say he would kill me if I did not give up that foolishness. And when I would walk



SHIPPING ON THE HAN RIVER, HANKAU

The hill in the distance was the site of much fighting during the revolution of 1911.

outside, they would make fun of me, and throw stones. When, at mealtime, I would bow my head to ask a silent blessing, they would hit me, or throw some soup or cold water on my head.

Pray for me that I may be faithful, and that when Jesus comes, we may meet together around the throne of God.

Canton.

Five Chinese Blessings

BYRON A. MEEKER

ABOVE many of the doorways in China may be seen four Chinese characters, which, translated, read, "Five blessings descend upon this house." The five blessings which the Chinese people want are long life, riches, soundness of body and serenity of mind, love of virtue, and an end crowning the life.

As a matter of fact, nearly every one of these blessings is sadly lacking in most households. The Chinese people do not know that the gospel of Jesus Christ is the source of every blessing. Only the Saviour can supply their needs. Honest hearts are waiting to hear the story of Jesus' love.

"Say not ye, There are yet four months, and then cometh harvest? behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest."

Made Kindling of Goddess

A. C. SELMON, M. D.

ONE of the men who are now attending our meetings regularly was formerly a police captain. During the revolution, he was shot, but not seriously injured. As a result of this, he decided that life was a very uncertain affair, and so he began attending some religious meetings that were conducted in a near-by mission chapel. But he was not convinced of the reality of the gospel, and so continued to worship the idols of his forefathers.

One day, he chanced to pass our chapel door. Brother Hwang was standing at the door, and engaged him in conversation. Following this, the man came regularly to our gospel meetings. He said there was a certainty about the things he now heard, that convinced him of the reality of Christianity. He soon decided to destroy the idols that were in his home, but to this his wife most strenuously objected.

One day, when she had gone out to visit a neighbor, he seized a hatchet, and made kindling wood of the goddess of mercy, and of all his ancestral tablets as well. I now have in my possession some of the broken fragments of his former idols.

This incident is a striking evidence of the power of God's living gospel message. It meets the needs of the pagan of to-day, and leads him to destroy his idols, just as the message that Paul preached led the Ephesian sorcerers to burn their books of sorcery. He has found something far superior and truly satisfying.

Nanchang.

His Measure Was Longer than His Neighbor's

MRS. O. A. HALL

A CERTAIN shopkeeper in China had for years been using a measuring rule that was short according to the standard. He measured off cloth for his customers, knowing, all the time, that it was short measure, but thinking nothing of it.

One day, his conscience condemned him. He could find no peace of mind. So he slipped his measure up his sleeve, and cautiously stepped into a shop across the street, to compare his stick with that of his neighbor. He found his own to be longer by the fraction of an inch.

He was greatly pleased, and went back to his shop to continue using the same old rule, flattering himself that he was a much better man than his fellow shopkeeper across the way, for even though his rule was short, it did not lack as much of being up to the standard as did that of his neighbor.

The illustration is very apt, and leads us to think of the text found in Rom. 14: 12: "So then every one of us shall give account of himself to God." The standard is God's holy law, and not the lives of those around us. Whatever may be the faults of others, each must give account of himself to God.

Nanking.

Light Bursts upon Chinese

BESS L. HANKINS

A YOUNG Chinese business man had large interests in the Straits Settlements, where he amassed a fair fortune. He returned to Fuchau to live with his family. But his health was almost entirely broken down through disobedience to God's law, and he was without hope and without God. "All was dark and dreary, and life was not worth living," he said.

One day, a friend came to him, and said: "There is a minister over at the new chapel who speaks your dialect. How would you like to walk over and see him?"

The two were met by the pastor with warm greetings. He soon detected the young man's hopelessness. He prayed for him, improved every opportunity to visit and help him in his illness, and studied the Word and prayed with him.

Soon a great light broke upon the young man's understanding. Being a scholar, he began studying the Word for himself. Beginning at Genesis, he eagerly read and studied; and "all the while," as he said, "the Spirit within me was bearing witness of the truth," till at

last he joyfully accepted the blessed Son of God as his personal Saviour from sin.

He now says that as soon as God heals him, he is going to give his life, his means, and all that he has, to God's service.

One Letter Did It All

O. A. HALL

ABOUT seven years ago, a Chinese brother with a real missionary spirit wrote a letter to a former associate, in closing some small leaflets. The person to whom the letter was written, told me a few days ago that he attributes his conversion to the influence of that letter and the leaflets. He entered the evangelistic work, and success has crowned his efforts, in that many have been led to the Saviour by him. He also has carried on missionary correspondence, which has been blessed to the salvation of souls.

That missionary letter was the beginning of the work in the Anhwei province, where now there are one hundred and thirty-five church members, and thirty evangelists, colporteurs, and teachers devoting their full time to the spread of the gospel. In addition to this, the missionary spirit has led some of these faithful workers to leave their native province, and go into the neighboring provinces of North Kiangsu, Shan Tung, and Chili as pioneers in opening the work in these places.

Nanking.

Idol Worshiper Blinded

W. C. HANKINS

ONE of our candidates for baptism here at Fuchau is an old white-haired blind man. His story is an interesting one. He is a well educated heathen man, and earlier in life was very devoted in his worship of idols. One day, while worshipping the idols, he suddenly became blind. From that time on, he worshiped idols no more, but began seeking after the true God.

When we opened our chapel in Fuchau, he heard of the meetings, and came to learn about the true God that made heaven and earth. He now rejoices in the light of the gospel.

Thirteen Hundred Miles by Cart and Horseback

FREDERICK LEE

AS I have traveled about the past few months, especially in North Honan, along the borders of Shansi and Chili, I have been impressed with the fact that now is our opportunity in these places. As I talked with Chinese appealing for help, I have wished that I could say something to stir up the people at home to send us more workers. This is not a selfish appeal, for it will not relieve our bonds; but it is because of the great opportunities we see about us.

I have thirty-five places to visit in this province alone. This year, I have traveled 2,652 miles, about half of it being by cart and horseback. We have baptized one hundred and seven new believers this year. So you see we have plenty of work for more than one or two foreign workers.

Honan Province.

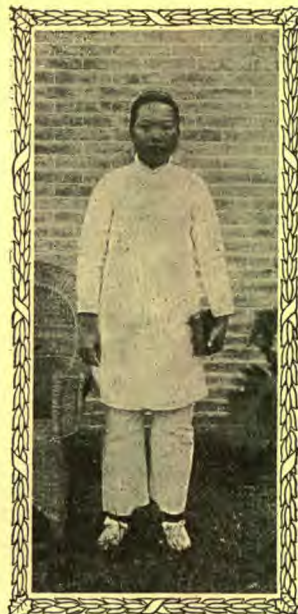
China's Outposts

F. A. ALLUM

WE have recently secured a new chapel located in the center of Chungking, on a very busy street. Day by day, the hall has been crowded to its utmost capacity with

interested listeners. As we have appealed to them to give their hearts to God, and receive salvation through Christ's atoning sacrifice, many have given in their names, stating that they were desirous of studying further the gospel message. We hope to see some become true, loyal Christians. We have chapels in two other towns where good interests are being developed, and the prospects are good for permanent results.

We are operating, this year, three day schools, with an enrollment of seventy-three. In Chungking we have one boys' school with thirty-one students, and a girls' school with twenty-five. We have another school at a market town near, opened after repeated requests from the parents. We are earnestly praying that through these schools, many of these bright Chinese children shall be led to give their hearts to Jesus, before they become hardened by the sin and wickedness around them.



CHAU WAN HEUNG, WHO ENDURES CRUEL PERSECUTION FOR CHRIST

CHUNGKING (CHINA) GIRLS' SCHOOL
The day after this picture was taken, nine more girls entered the school.

FIRST MANCHURIAN CONVERTS



Girl's Thrilling Experience

How She Found Christ—Escape from a Persecuting Home

KHERDDA BOSE

I WAS given in marriage according to Hindu custom at the age of ten years. When I was thirteen, I went to the home of my mother-in-law, where I passed a few happy years, for I was loved by my husband's people.

One day, while I was standing on the veranda talking with my mother-in-law, a European lady, accompanied by a Bengali, came up. I had never seen a white woman before, and I exclaimed, "See, a mem-sahib is coming!"

She stopped at our door, and asked if we would like to have her study the Bible with us; but my mother-in-law's "No" was very positive, and she turned away. She had gone but a few steps when mother-in-law asked her if she taught sewing. She said she would teach the child sewing if the child were permitted to study the Bible with her.

"No," said mother-in-law, "my daughter-in-law cannot study your Bible. As you have your book, so we have ours; why should you teach us your Bible?"

"Yes," said the missionary, "there are many so-called holy books; but there is one God, and His word is one only. Your book is written by men, and much of it is false."

"If she will teach me sewing, let her come," I said; "for if I can learn to make my own clothes, I can save you much. Why should I be afraid of her Bible?"

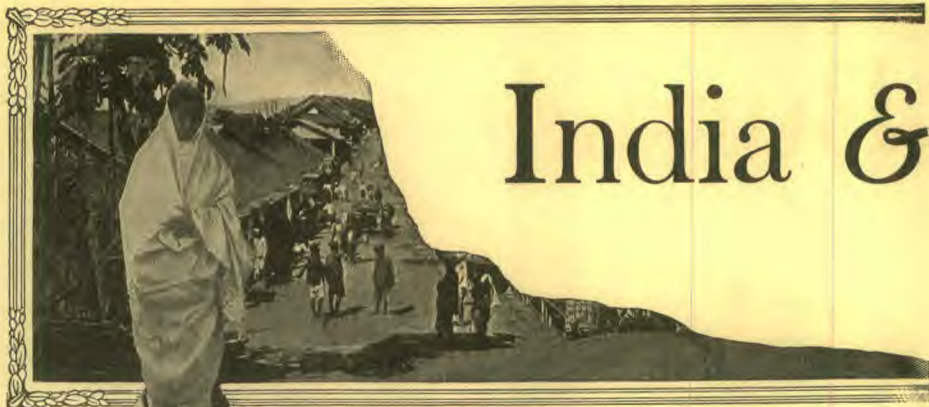
After a moment's thought, my mother-in-law replied: "Yes, I want you to learn to sew, but the men will not like it. They have forbidden me to open the door to any Christian."

"But," I answered, "what is the harm of letting a mem-sahib in? Bengalis who come to sell books and preach are to be feared; but just think, she will teach me sewing for nothing!"

"Girl, keep still," mother-in-law said; "this woman will not teach you without something in view."

When she saw my disappointment, however, she told the missionary that if she would come when the children were in school, and the men in the office, she might do so; therefore from twelve to two was appointed for my lesson. She told her she must leave exactly at two o'clock; for if the men should come home and find her there, she would not answer for the consequences.

One day, we did not notice the time, and the missionary remained longer than usual. Suddenly, from above the veranda where we were sitting, a brick came down with a crash, striking the missionary on the foot, and cutting it badly. We attempted to stop the flow of



YOUNG WIDOW OF INDIA

Who plaintively said of the gods who had failed to help her husband, "Shall I put confidence in such gods?"

blood, but could not, whereupon I began to cry.

"Do not cry," she said; "I am glad to suffer for Christ's sake. Your husband [for it was he who had thrown the brick] does not understand. Christ has suffered, and He has told us we will be persecuted for His sake; so I am thankful to have the privilege of suffering for Him." We had just been studying about Christ's death on the cross; so I understood her words, and marveled. I had never seen the like before.

She left, and I did not see her again for a year. Then I went with my husband's people to Kashi for a change. One day, a woman came to the door; and on looking up, I was overjoyed to see my missionary. She told us the reason she had not been back to see us was because she had been transferred to Kashi. As she was about to leave, I asked her where she lived. "Not far from

here," she said; "just over in the missionary cantonment. But why do you ask? Will you come to see me?" Then looking me straight in the face, she said: "Do you love Jesus? Will you forsake all for Him who forsook all for you?"

I said nothing; but I marveled that Jesus had forsaken all for me, and I longed to forsake all for Him.

A few days later, while the family were taking their noonday rest, I opened the gate, and with great trembling, started down the street in the direction of the mission. As I walked, I prayed, "Lord, I am forsaking all for You; show me the road to the missionary's home." I had never been on a street alone in my



TREE WORSHIPERS

life, and I knew not where to go. I saw a gharri, and called it, and told the driver to drive very fast to the missionary's home.

We had scarcely started when my missionary threw a tract into my gharri. I called, "Mem-sahib! Mem-sahib!" and she stopped the gharri. "God has an-

swered my prayer," I said, "and brought me to you."

"How did you get here?" she said, when she recognized me. "Have you run away?"

"Yes," I said. "Take me somewhere before they discover I am gone."

She got into the gharri, and told the driver to drive quickly to the station, where she bought tickets, and we took the train for a two days' journey to another mission. I was now far from home, and safe to serve Him whom I had chosen.

My people, upon learning that I had left the house, went at once to the mission, and demanded that I be brought out. But no one there knew anything about me, and could give no information. Then they called the police, who searched until they learned of my whereabouts. We were called into court, and on the witness stand I was asked if the missionary had stolen me away. "No," I said; "I ran away from home to her." As I was now of age, the case was dismissed, and I was left free to serve God.

Most Fertile of Countries

F. H. LOASBY

CHUHAR KANA is a thriving little town, twenty-nine miles from the great city of Lahore. It is the market place for this district; and the people come from scores of villages round about, bringing their bullock carts loaded with grain, cotton, and all kinds of seeds, to be shipped to the large centers, and perhaps abroad.

On one side of the land on which we are constructing our mission buildings, is one of the great canals of the Punjab, which, like great arteries, flow through the land, spreading life and fertility over what would otherwise be a great desert. As a result of this wonderful scheme of irrigation, the Punjab is rapidly becoming one of the richest and most fertile countries in the world.

Multan Road, Lahore.

Waiting for the King

G. G. LOWRY

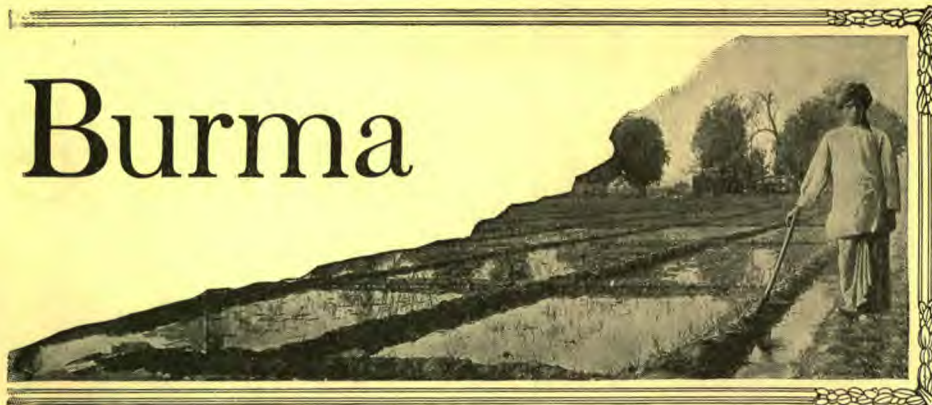
ONE day, while I was preaching to the heathen in the shade of a big banyan tree near the center of a village in South India, an old man, who had been listening carefully for some time to what was said, came near and wanted to know if he might ask a question.

Upon receiving permission, he said: "Sir, it sounds good to hear you tell about the great King who is soon to come to the world. And if all you say about the new earth is true, it will certainly be a good place to live, and I want to be there. But what troubles me is, I am such an old



Leaders in our training school for India. The natives in this group represent seven different native languages.

Burma



IRRIGATING IN THE PUNJAB

Branching off from the great main canals are smaller ones, then smaller ones still from these, and so on until we come to the tiny rills.

man; I will not be here very much longer. You see how gray my hair has grown. All these men standing around here I have known since they were children. My days are about over, and I shall soon have to go. Do you really think that the King of whom you speak will come soon?"

I told him I was sure that His coming is not very far away.

"Do you think it will be a month until He comes?" he questioned.

"I hardly think it will be as soon as that," I replied; "but I am sure that it will not be very long."

"Will it be a year? If it is more than a year, there is no hope for me; for I shall pass away before that time. I am ready to meet Him now if He comes; but I am afraid that if He does not come very soon, it will be too late for me."

Then I told him of the resurrection. His face lighted up; for he had not heard of that before, and therein he saw his hope. After I had explained to him how the righteous will be brought even from the grave to meet the Lord, and will be taken to heaven, he said: "Sir, it is well, it is well. I am glad you came and told the good news to me."

Trichinopoly.

A Training School in Nine Languages

I. F. BLUE

INDIA has many languages, and a training school is confronted with this difficulty. In the picture on the preceding page are represented the following: Tamil, Telugu, Marathi, Panjabi, Hindi, Urdu, and Burmese. Later, Bengali will be added. So we teach in English; yet these men will represent all these languages, and can teach their own people. In nearly every division, we have schools for younger students; but for those desiring further education and special training, this school is designed. India has need of all the workers we can put into the field; and the earnest native worker who is filled with the love of Christ, can do more for his own people than can the foreigner.

The picture represents converts from Mohammedanism, Buddhism, and Brahmanism,—three of the most ancient, custom-binding religions of the world. Some of these men know by experience the fierceness of persecution. Two of them paid a visit to their homes just before the school opened. Each received, not a parting blessing, but a severe beating, with the loss of all things earthly. Even their wives were taken from them.

Lucknow.

Primary School in Foothills of the Himalayas



ONE OF THE GREAT IRRIGATING CANALS OF THE PUNJAB

These canals are a part of one of the greatest irrigating schemes in the world. Of late years, there has been practically no rainfall in the Punjab, especially in the northern part, and round about Lahore. Were it not for this splendid irrigation project, upon which the government has spent vast sums of money, the Punjab would again lapse into a desert, as many spots of it are to-day, where there is no water. The water is taken from the five great rivers of the Punjab; and by a wonderful feat of engineering, the surplus of one river is used to supply the deficiency of one or more of the others. The water comes from the mighty Himalayas, and some of it gives fertility to thousands of acres of land before it commences its work of bringing life to the immense plains of India. This is the canal from which we shall irrigate our land.

This young man had died. And sadder still, he had left his young wife to meet the sorrowful fate of a Hindu widow.

One day, this poor widow, whose picture is given at the top of the opposite page, came to visit us. In a very pathetic way she told of her misfortune.

"My poor husband died after just three

days' sickness, without any medical help," she said. "The villagers asked him to have faith in the village god for healing, although my husband repeatedly told them that he had no faith in a dumb idol. But what could I do alone, with no one to help? I saw my poor husband breathe his last without any medical help, simply depending on the mercy of the Hindu gods.

"And now shall I put confidence in such gods for both my soul and my body? — Never any more! I have learned a very sad lesson. I want to accept Christ, about whom my husband used to teach me, after having instruction from you from time to time. My husband did not openly accept Christianity, although he wanted to do so. But I want to fulfill his desire and become a Christian."

Reader, what can you do toward saving from oppression and degradation such helpless widows in India? We have a girls' school in Calcutta, where such dear souls may be rescued from heathenism. Two and a half dollars a month will wholly support a girl widow in our school. Will you provide for one?

Calcutta.

Appreciates Her Rescue

HERE is an exact copy of a letter written by a Burmese convert to Christianity:

"Dear Friends:

"I am so thankful to our dear Lord for taking me out of the heathens, and the privilege to know that He gave His only dear Son to save us. I do wish you all to pray for me that I may get sufficient strength to work for Him and to lead little children to Him as I am teaching. I am so sorry to say that all my people are Buddhist, and I hope I will be able to lead them too. I think we need more workers for our country, as there are so many who have not heard of Him.

"Your sister in Christ,
Rangoon. "MA SAIN."

Seven in One Thousand Can Read

ACCORDING to the government census of 1910, of India's 144,000,000 women, only 500,000 of the 35,400,000 between the ages of five and fifteen are in school; only seven out of every thousand can read and write; 2,273,345 girls under ten years of age are wives; social and caste law enforces widowhood upon 26,000,000 women; or in other words, the number of widows in India is sufficient to constitute two thirds of the population of England, or almost one third the entire population of the United States.



In the Japanese Empire

ENTRANCE TO GROUNDS OF IMPERIAL COLLEGE, TOKYO, JAPAN

Won by Her Kindness

MRS. H. KUNIYA

IN the mikado's empire, a few months ago, a young lady from a country district attended our gospel meetings, and accepted Christianity.

When she returned to her native village, the news was spread far and wide that Higuchi San had accepted "Yasu" — Christianity. Her parents and relatives, and all her former associates, combined to destroy her peace, and to cause her to give up her new-found faith.

Among these was a young man who was especially bitter in his hatred of Christianity. "Any one who accepts Christianity in Japan should be killed," he said. All this was borne patiently by Higuchi San, until finally the young man became ashamed of himself, and asked her what was the source of such kindness as she had shown, even in persecution. She answered that Christ is the source of all good. Now the young man is studying the faith of the one he persecuted.

Tokyo, Japan.

How Korea Moves Forward

C. L. BUTTERFIELD

GOD has especially blessed the work in Korea the past year. There were 189 baptisms, and the Sabbath school attendance increased to 1,360. Two new churches were organized, and four companies are ready to be organized into churches, making a total of seventeen churches and thirty-nine companies of believers.

We were pleased to have our force of foreign workers increased by the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Owen, of Loma Linda, California. Our work has also been strengthened by the ordination of two Korean workers.

Must Ask the Government

During the year, regulations governing religious propaganda in Korea were published, and accordingly all gospel workers and all

places of meeting must be reported to the government. This does not hinder the work; but in the future, we must apply for permits when new places of worship are to be established.

Seoul, Korea.

A Buddhist Girls' School

F. H. DEVINNEY

WHILE at Yuzawa last summer, one of our mission stations in the northern part of Japan, I received an invitation from the principal of a large girls' school to address the pupils.

Upon reaching the school at the appointed time, I was received very cordially by the principal, and taken to the reception room, where the usual *ocha* and cakes were served; and one by one, the different teachers dropped in to be presented before the talk. Then I was taken into the assembly hall, and found, to my surprise, that though the notice had been short, all the teachers, the president of the educational board, and some of the leading men of the city were present.

There were over four hundred girls seated upon the mat floor, in perfect line and order. As we came before them, at a word from a teacher, they gave, with military precision, the Japanese salutation, a bow with the face to the floor. It was an interesting and never-to-be-forgotten sight, possible only in Japan.

The school work was entirely suspended for an hour, and the time was given to me to talk upon any subject I might choose. By means of a large map of the world, I took them upon a trip around the world, the route our party took from Japan to Washington in 1913, to attend our World Conference. We spent a good share of the time in the Holy Land, thus setting Christianity, and many of the incidents of our Lord's life, before the young ladies and officials of a Buddhist school without arousing their prejudice.

They all listened with evident interest and pleasure; and at the conclusion of the talk, the young ladies gave me hearty applause in the American style. The officials of the school gave us a cordial invitation to come again. The principal and a number of the teachers afterwards attended my Bible studies.

Tokyo, Japan.



MISSION COMPOUND NEAR TOKYO

Opposed by Her Brother

P. A. WEBBER

ONE day last summer, a native worker and I called at the home of a young lady who had been attending our meetings at the gospel tent. Her mother was sick, and was just preparing to leave for the hospital.

I noticed that the young lady seemed somewhat agitated; and in just a moment, we heard some one coming down from the second floor. This proved to be an elder brother, and he was very angry because I had come to teach his sister Christianity.

I asked him if he had ever studied Christianity. He answered that he knew nothing about it; that they had one religion, Buddhism, in the home, and that was all that was needed.

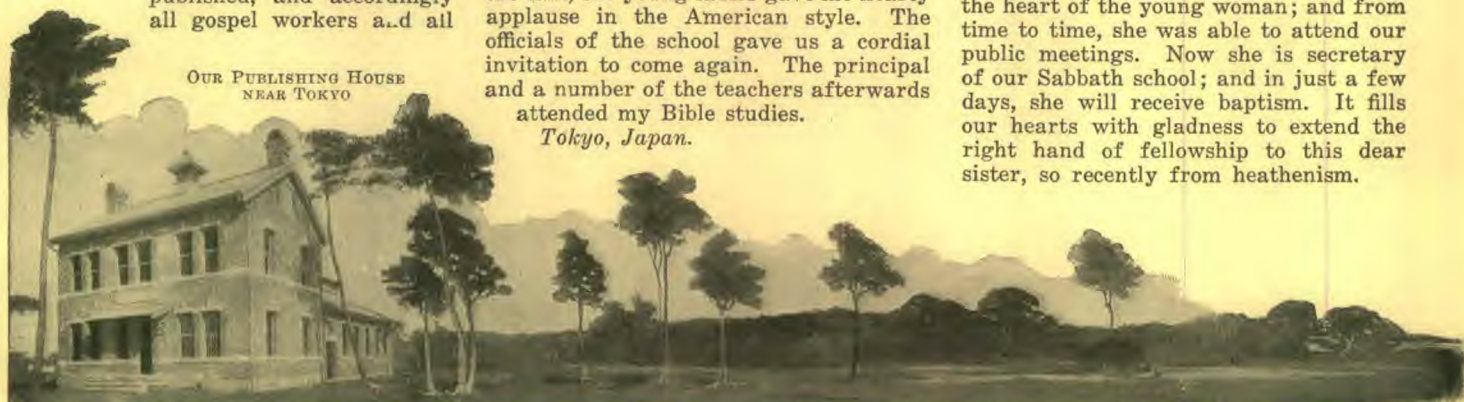
I tried to show him the better way of faith in a true and living God, rather than in dumb idols, and that even though he himself had no desire to learn of Christ, it was wrong to forbid his sister to do so.

In very impolite language, he asked me to visit the home no more, and I promised to comply with his request.

The sequel is most interesting. For months, the mother grew worse, and finally passed away, with the request upon her dying lips that her daughter should never become a believer in "Yasu" (Jesus).

But the Spirit of the Lord worked upon the heart of the young woman; and from time to time, she was able to attend our public meetings. Now she is secretary of our Sabbath school; and in just a few days, she will receive baptism. It fills our hearts with gladness to extend the right hand of fellowship to this dear sister, so recently from heathenism.

OUR PUBLISHING HOUSE NEAR TOKYO





A BIBLE STUDENT ATTENDING TOKYO TRAINING SCHOOL

The Bell Was Converted

ELSIE GRAHAM OBERG

WHAT can be the meaning of such a commotion in the rear of the church? Our gaze turns in that direction, and we see a man entering the door.

He must be a stranger, and unaccustomed to letters, as he has not noticed the words on the door, "Puen Moon"—ladies' door. On second glance, however, we see that he is a ricksha man carrying a little child for the mother, who is just ahead of him.

She too must be unaccustomed to the place; for while removing her shoes and placing them on a shelf just inside the door, she talks quite loudly to the coolie, telling him to wait outside for her.

She is the wife of one of the private physicians to the deposed emperor of Korea. The heavy brass hand bell on the floor near the speaker is one that she had used for over twenty years to call the attention of the spirits when she wished to worship. This bell was kept at the home of the sorceress, but was for the exclusive use of this woman. On it are engraved the date of her birth, her name, and the words meaning long life, many blessings, health and wealth, and everything one may desire. For many years, this woman has suffered of severe headaches, and she has spent much time and money importuning the spirits to cure her.

The week following, she was present at the Sabbath services again. She had two little girls with her; but inasmuch as the one with her the week previous had become



STUDENTS AT WORK ON THE SCHOOL FARM, SOONAN, KOREA

somewhat restless, this time she brought a servant to care for them. We noticed she had a New Testament; and although there was no little disturbance and talking, caused by those near assisting her in finding the texts, no reprimand was given, for after a few weeks this will not be necessary. May she indeed learn of the great Physician, "who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases."

Seoul, Korea.

Found Joy and Satisfaction

H. KUNIYA

ONE day last winter, I ventured into a temple compound. As I was hesitating what to do, a woman, poor, emaciated, and clothed in rags, came out of a little, dark room of a house near. I spoke to her, and handed her a tract, and she passed on. But I could not get her out of my mind; and a few days later, I called upon her.

I found that she was a widow, and that her only means of support was sewing. I called frequently, and tried to interest her in Bible study; but she would not lay aside her work long enough to give attention to what I was saying. All that she could earn, except the very poorest living, went to the Buddhist priests at the temple, for prayers and offerings.

One day when I went to call upon her, she was not to be found. I inquired, but no one would tell me where she had gone. Mrs. Kuniya and I had become very much interested in this devout heathen woman, and we made her case the subject of special prayer, asking the Lord to send her to us if we could do her good, as we could not find her.

At last, one day she came to our house, and then she began to attend the Bible readings in the *kigisho* (preaching place), and she did not miss a meeting until she fully accepted Christianity. The Lord had impressed her that here was something which would satisfy her heart as it had never been satisfied through her offerings to the priests. I called upon her a short time ago, and found the god shelf and all the idols gone from her house. Her rags have given place to decent dress, and she is both clothed and in her right mind and happy in the Lord. She no



ONE OF JAPAN'S BEAUTIFUL NOOKS

longer gives her money to the idle, dissolute priests, but has already begun to pay tithes to the Lord, and is earning enough to be comfortable, and is happy to have a part in the grand work of the gospel.

Desired the Same Peace

B. P. HOFFMAN

SOME years ago, a young lady who had found salvation in Christ, joined our work at the sanitarium in Kobe. Later she returned to her home province, and engaged in the work of nursing the sick. Although the only believer in her locality, she remained steadfast in her faith, and by loving service to others, witnessed for Jesus.

As a result of her strenuous labors, her health failed; and early this year, she passed away. I will translate a portion of a letter received from her father, who had always opposed her in her Christian belief. This letter was written in reply to our letter of condolence.

"Many, many thanks for your kind letter regarding our daughter's illness and death. Through the help of you all, while she lived, she had peace of heart through faith in God, and faced death without fear, and fell asleep, saved for the heavenly kingdom. We, her aged father and mother, mourn deeply her early and untimely death; but as we remember her faithfulness to us in life, and her service, which was more than that usually allotted to one woman, we can find no cause for complaint. We rejoice in her achievements, and at the same time, feel a desire to pass our remaining days in the same peace and joy that were hers. It was through the teachings of God that she attained to that good experience, for which we are very, very grateful."

While we also mourn the loss of such a consecrated follower of Jesus, we are thankful that she remained faithful to the last, and for this testimony from those who saw her peaceful death.

Kobe, Japan.

A CONGREGATION OF KOREAN BELIEVERS AT TAE MAE DONG





WARRIORS MARCHING AROUND A CHIEF'S GRAVE, AS DESCRIBED BY MRS. ANDERSON



MISSIONARIES AT OUR MALAMULO MISSION, NYASALAND

African



PREPARING DINNER AT SOLUSI MISSION

Good Progress in Dark Africa

W. B. WHITE

President South African Union Conference

THE past year has been one of blessing and progress with us here in Africa. As a result of our labors among the native tribes, about three hundred have turned from darkness to light, and received baptism. Wonderful transformations are wrought in their lives by the power of God.

Only a few months ago, a young married man who was a Red Kafir came to our Maranatha Mission and desired admittance to the school. This was granted, and he began his work.

One day, some of our converted boys saw him smoking on the mission grounds, and at once told him that smoking was not allowed there. He inquired if smoking was against the rules of school; and being informed that it was, he immediately took his pipe from his mouth, and placing it on a stone, he crushed it with another, and no tobacco has been near him since. His victory seems to be complete, and he is now yielding his heart to God. He gives promise of becoming a worker among his people. And this boy's experience is but one among many equally interesting.

Many Native Students

We now have about three thousand students in our mission schools, many of whom are very promising young men and women, who we trust will make workers. As far as our means will permit, we are taking advanced steps into the great untouched mission fields.

New Stations and Publishing Houses

We are now planting three or four new stations in Kafirland, and another in northwest Rhodesia, far up near the Kongo border. Steady progress is also made in other parts of Rhodesia, in Nyasaland, and among the Zulus and the Basutos. We have recently printed an edition of two thousand Bible readings in the Chitonga, one of the languages of Northwest Rhodesia; and a hymn book of two hundred hymns is now being printed in the same language. Our presses are also at work on "Steps to Christ" in the Sechuana, the language of the Bechuanas; and we hope that ere long a few tracts may be issued in the several languages of the country.

They are laboring on the ground made memorable by the work of Livingstone, who demonstrated in his life the love of God, and gave to the natives a view of a character new to them.

As we see the work rising among both the whites and the natives, it cheers our hearts, and we desire to be faithful till the work is finished, and Africa has heard the gospel message. Much yet remains to be done. There are many tribes who have never heard the name of Jesus; but the Spirit of God is working on the hearts of these heathen people, and thousands are longing for a better life. We feel that now is the time to give the gospel trumpet a certain sound, so we press on.

Chief Knew Livingstone

On the Land the Great Explorer Trod

W. H. HURLOW

IN the days of the late Dr. David Livingstone, the place which is now our Malamulo Mission was part of a large tract of land owned and ruled by Maguira, a native chief who lived on the banks of the river Shire, in British Central Africa. This chief is now dead; but one of his under chiefs, named Kasonga, still lives in his village on the mission estate. He is one of the very few old men who have responded to the call of Christianity and been baptized into the church.

On the Ground of Livingstone

Standing with him in front of our church building, on the spot where the late Dr. Livingstone, on his first trip into the country, camped and held a council with the chiefs of the district, I listened with interest as he told of the advent of the first white man into the country.

The coming of Dr. Livingstone, bringing with him the *mtengo wabwino* (good message), and demonstrating in his life the love of God, gave to the natives a view of a character new to them, making it necessary for them to adopt a new word to describe this wonderful white man.

So like a god did he seem that they gave to him the name of Msungu, similar

to their name for God, Mulungu. Although the doctor has been followed by men whose characters have fallen far short of his, yet the same name still holds good for every white man who enters the country.

Livingstone passed down the hill from his camp, and crossing a small river, continued his journey to the place now called Blantyre. His heart would have rejoiced could he have seen the future of that little stream; for because of the many baptisms that have taken place in its waters, it has been named by the Christian natives "the Jordan."

The Malamulo estate, well up in the Shire highlands, is plentifully watered and wooded. It was bought from the native chief by a German planter, for a few yards of red cloth. This planter built the strong fire-burned brick house now occupied by the mission superintendent. He also built a large coffee store, which Brother Ellingworth has converted into a fine dwelling house.

Later we purchased this estate, and it is now the center of a thriving mission. Not only is a training school maintained here, but many out schools are carried on in surrounding native villages. Thousands of natives are thus being reached.

One hundred miles to the north, a large out school forms the center of another circle of out schools, so that many thousand natives in this region where Livingstone pioneered, now enjoy the light of the glorious gospel, which is dispelling the heathen darkness of central Africa.

Blantyre.

"Now I Am Content"

W. H. LEWIS

IN our leading school, two hundred miles interior from the Gold Coast, we have about fifty boys, with fifty more in two out schools. One young man who came to us when we first opened school, had received an education up to the sixth standard at Kumassi. He has now passed the seventh, and is teaching. I asked him one day why he had come to us.

"Master," he said, "I think surely the Lord was holding me for gospel work. I have been in the government service as police constable, and have tried several other things since, but have never felt satisfied. Now I am content, so I believe the Lord brought me here."

We hope he may be a power in bringing the gospel to many of his people. But he is only one. We need many teachers to fill the urgent calls that are coming.

Agona, Gold Coast.



STUDENTS OF SOLUSI MISSION

Continent



MISSION HOME IN NYASALAND



H. M. SPARROW



AFRICAN NATIVES STABBING THE SPIRITS, AS DESCRIBED BY MRS. ANDERSON

Mr. Sparrow, who is connected with the Somabula Mission in South Rhodesia, was brought up among the Zulus, and understands their language. Thus he is at home among them.

Thanking the Spirit of the Dead Chief

A Wild Orgy Around His Grave

MRS. W. H. ANDERSON

EARLY one morning, we heard drums, horns, and other crude instruments of music. Upon investigation, we found that a great company were on their way to thank the spirit of the deceased rain doctor for the rain he had sent them. We were anxious to see what they did and how they did it, so we went over to the grave.

We found about two thousand natives going through almost every maneuver imaginable. They had enormously big drums, rams' horns, calabashes with pebbles in them, little tins strung on a string so as to jingle, knobkerries, assagais, and guns. They wore garments of every description and make, big headgears of feathers, bunches of colored feathers, brass tacks, beads, collarets of lion and jackal skins.

The men danced and marched together. Every little while, two or three ran out, spearing and stabbing the spirits, and going through various antics, jumping and pawing the air, while their eyes bulged out as from fright. All the time, the crowd was swaying, leaping, shouting, drumming, and tooting. Each new arrival would paw the air and stab the spirits for a while, then fall into the procession.

The women followed on behind, singing and dancing. The dancing I imagined was like the "turkey trot" and the "tango" that we read about in civilized countries.

After two or three hours of this, they were tired; and then beer was brought, and all sat down in front of the grave, and "thanked" by clapping their hands for a few moments as each supply was brought. Later they danced again.

This is thanking for rain. When they cry for rain, they have a different ceremony; and when they mourn for the dead, a different one still.

Heathenism! Is its real meaning known?—Never, until it is actually seen. It makes the heart sick. This picture is so feeble! But how sad that heathenism is real, and that millions are dying in its grasp, with no hope, and without God!

O friends, why is money spent for luxuries when these heathen need the gospel? Where are the strong young men and women to give the blessed tidings of salvation to these poor benighted souls? Oh, if you could only understand!

Wanted God to Take Her

HUBERT M. SPARROW

AS I was on my way to the Shangani Mission, we passed a large kraal of the darkest heathen. Quite a number of women came out to greet us. One woman, with just a small skin around her body, after we had had a short talk with her about the coming Saviour, exclaimed, with eyes filled with tears: "O teacher, what are we without God? I would that God take me to His town." It touched our hearts when we heard these words from a heathen's lips. They became the keynote of our talks the remainder of our trip.

Southern Rhodesia.

Is Giving His All

S. M. KONIGMACHER

ONE day, while touring among the villages, teaching the gospel, I approached one village as a shower came on. I took refuge in the boys' hut.

When I entered, a little boy was playing a tune by beating a stick with other sticks. Soon other children entered, and one boy recognized me, and began to sing a little song I had sung when I was there before. I sang with him, and you ought to have seen him smile.

When I told him that if he would call the other children, I would show them some pictures of Jesus, he called, and they came. All this time, the rain came pitter-patter down on the outside.

At first, it was hard to get the girls to come into the hut; but soon their desire to see overcame their fear, and they all came in, and we had a little meeting there in that dirty hut. When the rain ceased, they ran after my bicycle for a long way.

The next village was large, and all the men were busy building a calf pen. When I told them I had come to have worship, they stopped their work, and came and joined in the song and the service.

From here we went on to another large village. The people were busy making a roof for a new hut. That night, I held a lantern service, and many came, though

the sky was threatening. A strange thing happened. One of the boys dropped a box of slides. When I heard them fall, I said, "There will be nothing left but pieces"; but not one was broken.

The following day, we went on to Manenga. The boys were glad to see me. They were plowing, for they had had a little rain. The teacher told me that the people in the villages had asked him when I was coming again. It was a great comfort to me to think that the people were wanting to see me; and when I went to the schools, they showed that they were interested, by the numbers that came.

At one school, the hippo flies were so bad, and bit so fiercely, that we could scarcely hold a service.

I held four services in villages I had never entered before. At one, over fifty attended; and at another, over one hundred. One of the boys brought me a stool to sit on—a great change from the first visit.

I went in to see the old chief, and found him in a little hut not far away. His eyes are dim, and he has not long for this world. But he could make out a few pictures of Jesus, and we had prayer together in the hut.

You all remember the words, that this field of black people is "white for the harvest." There is no need for me to finish the quotation. I am giving my all. How about you?

Northwest Rhodesia.

The Old Man Was Silenced

"A NATIVE met our wagon driver one day," writes W. H. Anderson, superintendent of our Barotseland Mission, "and after the usual salutations, inquired where he came from.

"From the mission," the driver replied.

"What do they do over there?" was the next question. Our boy replied by telling what they did *not* do. He said, 'They do not use tobacco, nor drink beer.'

"But beer makes you strong," said the native. "Then why is it," asked the boy, "if it gives strength to a man, he can't stand up when he is full of it?"

"The old man was astonished and silenced."



NEW INDUSTRIAL MISSION, AGONA, GOLD COAST



A SIERRA LEONE CHIEF, HIS WIFE, AND THREE PRISONERS WITH CHAINS AROUND THEIR NECKS, FASTENED WITH PADLOCKS

His Victory over Tobacco

MISS V. SUTHERLAND

NOT long ago, there came to our Kafir mission school at Maranatha a young man who had been a great smoker. He frequently asked to be excused from the schoolroom, and I soon learned that he went into a little grove near for a smoke. I finally told him I knew why he so often left the schoolroom — that it was for the purpose of smoking. Fixing his piercing eyes on me, he said, "How do you know?"

One day, I asked him to remain after school. I had a good Christian talk with him about the way he was doing. He said tobacco had gained a strong hold upon him, and he wished that he could overcome it. I pointed him to the power that would give him the victory. I told him he would either have to give up tobacco or give up school and leave the mission, and I would give him time to decide which it should be.

After a while, he went to his room, and soon returned with a handmade bag containing about two pounds of tobacco. He was trembling when he gave it to me; and with a deep, troubled sigh, he said: "O teacher, you must please pray for me; for it is so hard for me to give up my tobacco! I have been a smoker since I was a little boy of seven, and I am a perfect slave to this weed." Then we had prayer together, and he poured out his soul to the Lord. "O Lord," he said, "as much as I love this tobacco, help me to hate it!"

He has never touched the filthy weed since, not even after returning to his home. God gave him strength to overcome, and he is enjoying a sweet Christian experience.

Attentive Batemas

Seeking Men Among the Lions

J. VICTOR WILSON

AS we go from village to village, we are able to preach the gospel to large numbers of attentive Batemas. Usually, after the service, we sit and visit about the camp fire. One evening, after we had retired, leaving the natives still sitting around the fire, we heard one of them say: "See this white man. He

comes from a place where everything is clean and white, and here he finds everything dirty and black. He does not come here for what he can get from us, but to show us the way of God."

Game and wild animals are very plentiful. Almost every evening and early morning, one can hear the lions roaring. Early one morning, we started for a kraal twelve miles away. Soon we discovered that we had missed the path. While I was searching for it apart from the others, a big leopard jumped up just in front of me, and walked off. I stood unarmed and alone, and watched it. One of the boys came running, crying, "Leopard! Leopard!" But being on the Lord's business, I knew He would protect me.

Pemba.

Africans Flock to School

C. ROBINSON

ONE of our out school teachers here in Nyasaland writes: "When our school opened, we had one hundred and seventy-five; but now we have two hundred and ninety-one names on the roll book. And still more are coming. Last Sabbath, we had three hundred and ninety-three in our Sabbath school." A later report from the same teacher says that the school now numbers nearly four hundred.

A few hundred miles away, the people are in the same state of heathenism as were their forefathers, and know nothing of the Saviour. During a recent visit to these heathen communities, I saw numerous miniature huts in the villages, each containing a beer pot and a food basket. In many cases, these huts were made simply by setting a forked pole in the ground, on the top of which was a neatly made grass roof. In the fork of the pole, the beer pot and the food were placed, intended for the spirits of the family's dead friends.

We now have in British Central Africa two hundred and fifty church members, forty out schools, and about seventy teachers and assistants. At the main station and in the out schools, we have about two thousand students.

Blantyre.

Protected from Harm

HUBERT M. SPARROW

I HAD been away from the home station, establishing out schools, and was returning home with my donkey team and native assistants. One night, we came to a beautiful valley carpeted with green grass, where we determined to camp for the night. As our donkeys were tired with the long day's journey, we let them loose, so they could feed better; and knowing they would not stray far from the camp, we allowed them to remain loose all night.

In the morning, a native came to our camp, and asked where we had slept that night.

"Right here," we answered.



NATIVE BELIEVERS IN WEST AFRICA, IN FRONT OF THEIR MEETINGHOUSE

"And what did you do with your donkeys?" he asked.

We told him we let them run loose all night.

Then he said, "Do you know that at sundown last evening, a lion killed three cattle right out there?" pointing to a place not far from where we had our camp.

We told him we did not know about it, but believed that our Father had had a care for us, and that we could trust Him in every time of danger. How sweet is this assurance!

Gwelo, Rhodesia.

Dash Up with Swords

D. C. BABCOCK

WE are in the interior of Nigeria, in the midst of Mohammedans, and not far from their headquarters. The government officials are very friendly. The

doctor in charge of this section, before leaving for England, spent a day at the mission with us. It is quite lonely here for my family, so far from white people.

We are often visited by a large company of Mohammedans, armed with lances and swords, messengers of the king, traveling from place to place. They come dashing up to the house on their fine horses, and dismount and prostrate



A TYPICAL ZULU

themselves before us. This the government requires of them.

Officials are very strict with the native people. It is not uncommon for a native official to be put in prison for failure to give proper recognition to an official sent out by the home government.

We seek to be wise as serpents and harmless as doves. I am leaving, this week, to visit one of our companies nearly one hundred miles away.

Lalupou, Nigeria, West Africa.

Modern African Proverbs

A SURE investment: African diamonds — native souls.

A light shining in a dark place — a village school.

Every cloud has a silver lining; every native has a heart.

We can't take cattle or mealies to heaven. How about the native?

Don't wait till the war is over. Do it now.

Is Jesus coming? Let us prove it.



TREKKING ON AFRICAN ROADS



IN CAMP WHILE LOOKING
FOR A MISSION SITE
IN THE KONGO

Just Beyond

Awaiting

Men & Money



OUR CHAPEL IN LIAOYANG, MANCHURIA, AND
THE YOUNG MAN IN CHARGE OF IT

Larger Unentered Fields

T. E. BOWEN

JESUS said, "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, . . . teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world."

Some of the larger unentered fields to hear the good news of Jesus' return are Siam, Greenland, Madagascar, Tibet (although literature has gone in), African Sudan, Arabia, and Afghanistan.

These fields silently beckon us on. In the countries already entered, there are sections also loudly calling for additional laborers. Some of these appeals for help are given below.

Fifty Needed for China

B. L. ANDERSON

YOU ask me to write on the question, "What lies just beyond, waiting only men and means?" When I look out upon the whitening fields near and far, words fail me to express the need of laborers. Fifty qualified workers entering the field to-morrow would be only a beginning; and when a year has rolled by, the situation would call for a hundred additional laborers.

South China.

Northern Japan

F. H. DE VINNEY

HOKKAIDO, the northern main island of Japan, has a population of about two million. With its vast plains and wooded hills, its climate and other features, it reminds one of the United States.

Until the last half of the twelfth century, it was inhabited exclusively by the Ainus, the aborigines of Japan, when a few of the people of the Yamato race went there to live. Many eminent Japanese scholars hold that the Ainus are related to the Eskimos, whom they much resemble.

The Ainus have never been reached by Christianity to any extent; and though many still remain in little villages scattered through the island, they are sunk in ignorance and heathen superstition. Since 1870, the Japanese government has encouraged migration from the other main islands of Japan; and now Hokkaido

has several cities with more than one hundred thousand inhabitants. It is said, by those best acquainted with conditions, to be more open to the influences of the gospel than any other part of the country.

We expect that workers will enter this unworked territory this year. Not only to the Japanese, but to the Ainus, must



AINU FAMILY OF NORTH JAPAN AT WORK

They are of the aboriginal tribe of Japan, to whom the gospel of Christ's soon coming is to go.

be given the good news of a soon coming Saviour.

We are also looking to the south, to the island of Formosa, which is a possession of Japan, and must be worked from here.

Beckoning Us On

J. S. JAMES

THE unentered, unwarned fields stand as a defiant challenge to every believer in Christ. Their ever swelling call for help is the basis of a mighty inspiration to the onward marching ranks of God's victorious people.

In South India, a glorious beginning has been made; but large fields lie yet unentered before us, and many openings call loudly for the establishment of other beacons of light. The great nation of Telugus, numbering over twenty millions, have only just begun to hear the good news; and there is the great native state

of Mysore, with ten millions who speak the Kanarese language. Nearly all are Hindus, and many are followers of the false prophet. Other great unworked sections in India beckon us on.

We must have true missionaries — not one or two only, but many — to locate among these people, to learn their languages, develop a message-filled literature, establish dispensaries, and conduct schools. These fields all call to you for help in men and means. How long before the call shall be answered?

Lucknow, India.

"Come Over and Help Us"

BERNHARD PETERSEN

"WILL you come? We are waiting. If you can only send us a man to teach us the true doctrine, we will support him, and will build a church here."

This is the call that has come to us within the last month, from one of the northern provinces of Manchuria, just beyond the place where, only a year ago, we established our headquarters. How sad it makes our hearts that we are forced to tell these poor souls they must wait a little longer! But how can we continue keeping back the bread of life from hungering souls who are longing for a preparation to meet the Saviour?

About three months ago, we answered another call from that region by sending a Chinese worker; but one worker is like a drop of water in the ocean. I visited the place at that time, and had a good opportunity to get a glimpse of that extensive territory. There is village upon village, with a number of larger cities, with their millions of people who have never heard of the Saviour. These two provinces have an area of 300,000 square miles.

As I neared the city of Harbin, I could, as it were, look over the very border of Manchuria into another vast country that lies at our very door, which has not as yet been entered — Mongolia. The Mongolians are continually passing over the border into Manchuria to trade, and one often finds them several hundred miles inland. Mongolians graze their herds on the grass-covered steppes in one Manchurian province. We long for the time when we shall see the gospel of the kingdom carried to these many millions who still sit in darkness.

Mukden.

PIONEERING AMONG INCA INDIANS IN PERU

How our missionaries cross rivers in grass boats.



Distributing

THE denomination publishing this periodical has thirty-eight publishing houses and branches. It is publishing gospel literature in eighty-eight languages. This literature is distributed by some 2,060 colporteurs. Last year, the literature sales approximated \$2,200,000. Nearly \$24,000,000 worth of gospel literature has been distributed since 1850.

Accomplished by One Paper

H. A. OBERG

SEED sown through one copy of our paper four years ago by the sixty-nine-year-old sister, Ne To Sin, shown in the picture, has borne fruit to the extent of fourteen baptized persons, who in 1915 were organized into a church,—Soo Chang Ne,—the Sabbath school membership of which is thirty-seven. During the past year, they have doubled the size of the church building.

The young man, Kim Chai Bong, at the side of Ne To Sin, was the person in whom this particular seed first took root. He picked up a copy of the paper in a hotel, became interested, and sent a letter for more literature. As a result, this fine company, of which he is elder, has been organized. He also acts as field agent for distributing literature in the central district. This month's report from him shows fourteen workers under his supervision, scattering thousands of pages of the same magazine, one copy of which has yielded such a bountiful harvest.

Seoul, Korea.

Sowing Seed in Szechuan, China

MERRITT C. WARREN

ON this page is the picture of two faithful colporteurs who have just returned from a thousand-mile circuit through the central part of the province. They walked from here to the capital, and returned by taking boats from place to place down the Min and Yangtze rivers. During the four months they were on this trip, they secured 1,145 yearly subscriptions to the Mandarin *Signs of the Times*, in addition to selling single copies of the paper and booklets. In this way, over 14,000 gospel-filled papers have been placed in the west ahead of us. It is the plan to follow up this seed sowing with strong evangelistic efforts.

Chungking.

Publishing in Korea

B. R. OWEN

IN Korea, it has been found that the publishing work has been the most important factor in aiding the spread of the gospel. Our first equipment was a Washington hand press and a few cases of type, in a room 10 x 12 feet. Now the publishing house has a valuation of \$6,600, and is keeping an energetic force of twenty-five colporteurs in the field distributing the printed page. Besides the issuing of a dozen subscrip-

tion books and a large list of live tracts and pamphlets, a twenty-eight-page magazine is published monthly, and for the past two years it has had an average circulation of five thousand copies each month.

During the past year, the sale of literature has shown a gain of \$235 over the previous year; and this means much in this field, where the majority of the people are extremely poor, and a large part of the population cannot read or write.

Seoul.

Fording Icelandic Rivers

O. J. OLSEN

OUR native colporteurs have done and are doing a good work in taking the printed page to their countrymen.

You would perhaps gasp for breath if you could see one of them trying to cross a river four or five feet deep of ice-cold water from a glacier, with a bundle of books on his back weighing from fifty to one hundred pounds.

When I have seen their faith, and their way of taking hold of the work, I have thanked God for sending me to work with them in Iceland. With the assistance of such courageous helpers, we shall be able to carry the message of the soon coming Saviour to the inhabitants of Iceland.

Among the Gold Mines in South India

E. E. MORROW

ABOUT forty miles from the city of Bangalore, in southern India, is a mining district known as the Kolar gold fields. The country is rocky and desolate; but large plants have been erected, and many mines sunk far into the earth, where thousands of natives are employed in digging for the precious gold.

Last year, one of our colporteurs, a young Tamil man, visited the district with English and Tamil literature. An interest was created, resulting in several written requests for me to visit a small company there and study the word of God with them. So I arranged to meet with them whenever possible, and we had many profitable Bible studies together. Several determined to follow the Lord Jesus, and walk in all the commandments of God. Such souls are more precious than the fine gold of Ophir, mentioned in Isa. 13:12. This encouraged us to still greater efforts in circulating gospel literature, as we know that God watches over it, and that it will not return to Him void.

Coimbatore, India.



Mission Offices and
Publishing House,
Seoul, Korea



A Colporteur and an
Elder in One of Our
Korean Churches



Colporteurs in India.
V. E. Peugh, J. W.
Knight, C. Stafford



Chinese Colporteur
Ready for His
Journey



Colporteurs on House
Boat

Missionary Colpor-
teurs in Brazil



Publications

Educated India Takes Note

F. O. RAYMOND

FOR the past six years, as I have traveled over the length and breadth of India, up and down its great rivers, and across its broad plains, carrying the printed gospel message to Hindu, Mohammedan, Buddhist, and Parsi, as well as to the European and the Anglo-Indian, I have often been surprised at the manifest working of God's Spirit upon hearts, and the wonderful opportunity afforded to give the message of the hour just now quickly.

Here are more than three hundred million souls within reach of the missionary. To aid him, the railway system of thirty-three thousand miles, steamboats on thousands of miles of navigable rivers, and cheap, efficient postal and telegraph systems are at his service in every district.

Already millions read the daily paper, and India every year turns out probably more college graduates than does the United Kingdom.

Educated India is taking note of world events, and is asking their meaning. Earnest, unselfish, Spirit-filled men are needed to give her millions the answer as to "what these things mean."

The Christian's Bible Foretells Future Events

V. E. PEUGH

A FEW days ago, I was visiting each house in the Hindu section of the city of Madras. At one house, I met a young man, an educated Hindu, and began to show him our Tamil journal. He soon noticed that it was a Christian paper, and exclaimed, "But you know, sir, I am a Hindu, and take no interest in Christian magazines."

"Well, I am sorry," I said; "but I wonder if you are aware that the Bible has given a very definite description of the rise, development, and fall of all the great nations of the world many years before they came into existence. Moreover, the Scriptures foretell the very days in which we are now living."

"Why," said the young Hindu, "I had no idea that such things were spoken of in the Christian's Bible. No one has ever told me about these things before. Hereafter I shall read the Bible for myself, and learn what it says."

Kilpauk, India.

After Many Days

W. C. HANKINS

SEVEN years ago, we sent some of our colporteurs to the island of Formosa, to take subscriptions for our monthly magazine published in the Chinese language at Shanghai. The young men also took with them a supply of

other literature, including some tracts.

One of the tracts fell into the hands of a certain man named Lee. He did not himself see the colporteur, but found the tract lying on the table of a friend, who was willing for him to have it.

On reading the tract, Mr. Lee became thoroughly convinced that it contained the truth; and for several years, he hoped that he might see some of our workers. Last fall, he came to Amoy on his way home from Peking, and one day, on the street in Kulangsu, met a friend who was going to call on one of our colporteurs. The friend invited him to go along. During the visit, the colporteur mentioned that he had just returned from a missionary trip to Formosa. Mr. Lee at once asked if he had a certain tract, and was delighted on being informed that he had. He asked for Bible studies.

As the colporteur was planning to leave in a few days, he brought Mr. Lee to me, and we studied the Bible together every afternoon for several weeks. He accepted its truths with joy, and said he would like to be baptized. He wants to return to Formosa and preach the gospel to others.

May God grant that that tract, and other literature scattered throughout the island of Formosa, may be the means, in God's hands, of giving the truth to many others in the island "Beautiful."

Along Gospel Picket Lines

H. M. BLUNDEN

SINCE John Faust carried the first printed copies of God's word into the palaces of the nobles of Paris, the printing press has been a powerful factor in gospel work.

The colporteur work in China is doing more for the spread of the gospel message than almost any other one factor.

The picture in the lower right-hand corner shows a group of colporteurs ready to start from Nanking. These men are as enthusiastic over their work as are gospel workers in America or any other country. They represent about one hundred earnest and faithful workers in this country who are circulating gospel literature in like manner.

From Szechuan in the west to the eastern port of Shanghai, and from Manchuria in the north to the borders of China in the south, this grand work is carried on. As the direct result of this campaign, a harvest of souls is being gathered from the densest darkness of heathenism. Already hundreds are rejoicing in the glorious freedom of God's gospel, whose attention was first arrested by the visit of the colporteur with the printed page.

Shanghai, China.



Mission Publishing House, Shanghai, China



Szechuan Colporteurs with Their Road Equipment



A Company of Inquirers in Kolar Gold Fields, South India



Colporteurs in Java, One a Former Mohammedan



Africans Buying Books at Johannesburg Mines

A Band of Chinese Colporteurs





ROBBIE

Robbie

THE father and mother of little five-year-old Robbie died of plague at Kalyan. The Mohammedans took him, but cruelly treated him, even burning his body with hot irons, and putting hot spices in his eyes. They hoped thereby to get some property owned by his parents. The Hindus brought him to our dispensary, where he was treated.

He was covered with sores. We have had him one year and six months. He reads and speaks English well, as also three other languages. He knows a number of Scripture verses, and can pray. He loves Jesus, and says he wants to go to America to study. God grant he may be a preacher to his own people.

A Mohammedan's Treasure

VERA CHILTON

LITTLE Ali Badshah was weeping bitterly, as though his heart were breaking. Too deep was his grief for words. What could be the trouble?

It was a very serious trouble for him; for had not he himself seen that little packet of sugar come from the bazaar, and had not his own hands taken the paper off and smoothed it out, while he deciphered what was written on it? And oh, what joy filled the little



heart to find it was all about the dear Jesus that the Miss Sahib was always telling them about, who loves him, even little Badshah, and gave His life for him! Carefully the precious paper was folded, and became the child's constant companion day and night. In the hours of darkness, it was placed under his pillow.

But that sad, sad day! In some unaccountable manner, the paper was lost; and nothing would console the child till the Miss Sahib drew him gently to her, and told him he should have another paper, all about Jesus. This little one is an earnest listener to the beautiful gospel stories, and his greatest joy is the Bible pictures. Some day, when he is old enough, he is to have a precious Gospel all his own to love and treasure.

Oh, pray God to bless this little blade growing out of a dry soil, that it may bring forth fruit in due season, and be gathered into the heavenly garner.

Lucknow, India.

"Meet Me in That Beautiful Garden"

MRS. R. C. WANGERIN

IM SU KI was a little nine-year-old Korean girl who had come to the mission school and learned to be a Christian. About two months ago, she became ill, and told her mother she knew she would die. Every day while ill, she would ask for her songbook and Bible, and would read and pray. She was not afraid to die, for she was under Jesus' care.

The last week before her death, she suffered greatly. One night at two o'clock, her mother came for me, to see if I would not come and try to relieve her suffering. I went and stayed several hours, though there was not much that I could do, and I feared she could not live till morning. She was getting weaker and weaker all the time.

Although she was in great agony, her mind was clear, and I talked to her of the beauties of the new earth,—of the long tables laden with beautiful apples, peaches, grapes, and other fruits, of the beautiful angels, and of the hills where she and other little children would be able to gather roses and lilies, and of the shining river of water of life, when Jesus comes to take us home.

From that time until she died, she would talk of nothing but the "new Garden of Eden," as she called it, and she would comfort her mother and sister by telling them she would meet them in this beautiful garden when Jesus comes to gather His children.

A GUATEMALA INDIAN GIRL NURSE

"PORTO RICO ALOFT"

BAPTISMAL SCENE AT MUSSOORIE, INDIA

SCHOOL IN KOREA

A MIXED SABBATH SCHOOL CLASS IN SINGAPORE—AMERICAN, CHINESE, EURASIAN, AND TAMIL, WITH THEIR TEACHER



On the last afternoon, she seemed to be far away in thought. After a while, she called for her pretty hair ribbon, then for her songbook and Bible, and she sang one verse of "There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood." Toward evening, she wanted to be washed and have her hair combed, and then she called for the new clothes, which, according to the Korean custom, had been prepared. Her mother put them on for her; and then she said: "Now I am ready to die. Meet me in that beautiful garden." Thus she passed away, sweetly trusting in Jesus and His promises.

This is only one of the precious little jewels from Korea whom you may meet in the kingdom. There are many, many more. Will you not help us to find them?

Keizan.

CHIL

ALL I



DREN f LANDS



The children with the letters "P O R - T O R I C O" are from the Moco church. They gave an interesting program last summer. The children learn quickly, and it is a pleasure to work for them. They become very dear to us.

One noted writer has said: "If we work upon marble, it will perish; if we work upon stone, it will crumble to dust; but if we take a child and train it well, we carve a monument which time can never efface."

To Their Mothers-in-Law

MIMI SCHARFFENBERG

A FEW days ago, there came into the house where I was visiting, a lady with two little girls of six and ten years. The mother said she wanted to believe, and attend the meetings oftener; but as it is a long distance to the church, she could not come evenings and leave the children at home alone. The little girls at once began to persuade their mother to go to church and take them along. They put their arms around her neck, and urged her to go, and begged for permission to go to school.

The mother was very tender-hearted; but in Korean fashion, she told them that soon father would send them to their husbands' homes, and then they would get pretty colored skirts and jackets to wear, whereas if they went to school, they would have only white to wear.

The little six-year-old said: "I do not care if I never get a colored skirt. I want to go to school." And the older girl cried because her father was planning to send her away to her mother-in-law. They kept teasing their mother to go to church, and now they come each Sabbath. *Soonan, Korea.*

Animals on the Zambezi

S. M. KONIGMACHER

ONE very hot day, as I was climbing the mountain on my way from the Zambezi River to our school, I came to a native garden by the dry bed of a stream. It was high noon, and the sun was cruelly hot. There was no water near. The natives were living some distance from the garden, so I sat down in the shade of a fine large tree. The grass along this little stream bed was very tall. As I sat resting, I heard a rustling in the grass. I waited to see what was coming toward me. I was not afraid, for the country was too dry for much game, and I knew that lions follow the game.

I sat perfectly still. In a few moments, a little deer came out of the grass.

When it saw me, it did not know what to do. The lovely little creature first looked one way and then the other. It did not know whether to trust me or not. Perhaps I had a rifle. It wanted to go on to the stream for a drink; but it decided not to take any more chances with such a strange object, and away it bounded over the grass. Oh, how it did leap! I have often seen them scurry off through the brush as I was passing, but this is the first time one has come close and had a good look at me before deciding what to do.

Down near the river, I saw three wild boars. Twice a crocodile put up its head close by, and surveyed us as we were walking along the bank. In the evening, a hippopotamus played near where we were sitting. Several times, we saw a number of baboons. One was carrying its baby on its back as it walked away. We saw the huge track of a mother elephant, and just beside it the small footprints of the baby. Though we sleep out in the open many times, God protects us.

Near the Zambezi River, Africa.

ONE boy at our mission school in Sierra Leone, West Africa, found it hard to acquire book learning. He kept failing in his examinations. But as he was faithful, and handy with tools, I tried to encourage him to remain in the workshop. His eyes filled with tears as he answered, "But, sir, I want to go up country, to teach the gospel to my people."



AN AMERICAN MISSIONARY GIRL WHO SPEARS THE CHINESE LANGUAGE AS WELL AS THE NATIVES

Time Cannot Efface It

JESSIE BUTLER

SOME one has said, "He who saves the children, saves the church." A missionary said to me recently, "If the children are well taught and trained, it will mean more than if we should spend all our time with their parents."

We have had special classes for the children each week, teaching them new songs, Bible stories, etc. Occasionally they render a program incorporating what they have learned.

In one picture on these pages you will notice a little girl with a book in her hand. She won this by repeating Matt. 5:1-12 perfectly. No child could be happier than she was when she received the Testament, and she expressed a desire to follow Jesus.



A LITTLE AFRICAN MISSIONARY
KOREAN FUNERAL

AFRICAN CHILDREN AT PRAYER MEETING
LITTLE PUPILS, PADANG, SUMATRA
SOME TAMIL TOTS IN SCHOOL





MISS IRENE FOURIE AND ASSISTANTS, IN AFRICA, WITH SOME OF THEIR PATIENTS

With Medical Missionaries



ONE MORNING AT OUR INDIAN DISPENSARY IN PERU, PATIENTS AWAITING HELP

At the Nyasaland Dispensary

MISS IRENE A. FOURIE

IN this land of sultry middays, the sun, the school bell, and the mission all start together.

The hospital first claims our attention. There an anxious mother with a very sick child awaited us this morning. After we had treated the little fellow, a boy came to ask that an ointment be sent to one of the out schools. By the time I had this made up and dispatched, the patients began to come in. Some were better, and gratefully said so, while others said "No," and looked reproachfully at us. One attributed miraculous results to the dose of Epsom salts given the day before.

One case this morning was a boy with ulcers on arms and legs. These were cleansed and dressed immediately. Next came a mother with a child whose foot was in a very bad condition, caused by jiggers. We treated the foot to an alternate hot and cold bath, and dressed it, thus disposing of the case till to-morrow.

In a litter is brought a boy who has a large boil in one of the armpits. One of my assistants began fomenting the boil while I attended another case, a boy with a sore throat; and then in walked one of our teachers, looking very miserable. We found him to be suffering from an attack of tonsillitis, and set about trying to make him comfortable. Our present hospital consists of only one small room. We have a vapor bath, which serves for vapor bath, cot, table, etc., as occasion demands. He lay on the vapor bath, and my assistant fomented his neck while I attended to other cases. After a good fomenting, I painted his throat with iodine, had him gargle a solution, and then applied a heating compress.

The next case was a little boy suffering of malarial fever and itch. A baby with a badly burned arm was then brought in. His mother had malarial fever. Next a woman brought her two children, one having itch, and the other a severe cold and cough.

Then entered a woman with a small child whose head was covered with awful sores. The next was another itch case; and when we thought we were about through, in came another school-boy with a bad foot, due to tropical ulcers. We then had a girl with an ulcer on the leg, and thus ended the two hours before breakfast.

We had breakfast at 8:20, then the Sabbath school lesson portion was studied for the day.

After breakfast, the boil that I mentioned was lanced, washed, and dressed. Later in the afternoon, when the boy was

visited to see how he was, he had taken off the bandage, and taken out the packing, and was finding great comfort lying on some green banana leaves.

I then spent some time studying the language, and also attended to the dinner.

After dinner, I again studied, had three more cases, and then it was supper time.

Thinking the day's work done, I settled down to my lesson in the language, when a little girl was brought to me with a cut on the head. After attending to the child, I had my lesson.

Near Blantyre.

Treating a Wealthy Indian Prince

C. MANSON

THE medical work in Mussoorie has become firmly established; and each season, the number of patients increases, as our treatment rooms become better known.



NURSES AND PATIENT

Mrs. A. G. Kelsey, with the little Indian girl who was so badly burned, and an Indian trained nurse.

Last season, we had an Indian prince with us for treatment. He is reported to be the second wealthiest prince in India. He came with his retinue of servants, who looked very nice in their navy

blue and red uniforms. Two of his secretaries also accompanied him. The prince, whose title is "Gaekwar of Baroda," is an educated man, and speaks English well. He was much interested in our methods, and greatly benefited by the treatments he had. His malady was gout. When he first came, he could not walk without limping; but after a few days, his limp quite disappeared.

He evidently talked with the ladies of his household about the various treatments he received; for one day, two of them came to take a treatment, "just for fun," they said. They wanted to try everything, to see how it all felt.

This is what we gave them: first an electric light bath, then the galvanic tub bath, after that a Scotch douche, then the arc light a few minutes, dry galvanism, and the vibrator. Finally they came to high frequency—the blue light—and then the full volume. It was evening, and they were amused to see how they could be made to sparkle with the high frequency current. They left us much pleased with their "just for fun" treatment.

The prince permitted himself to be photographed while taking treatment, and said we might use the picture. He seemed interested in the Bible truths taught him.

Mussoorie, India.

Led to the "God Book"

H. C. MENKEL, M. D.

MEDICAL work was opened in this Himalayan station early in 1915; and from the beginning, we purposed making Christ's methods our pattern, combining medical work with the preaching of the gospel. The result has been that many who came to us for healing of physical infirmities have at the same time become keenly interested in the prescriptions for soul healing.

Among other inquirers are a rajah and his wife. After receiving physical help, they requested me to study the Bible with them, and other members of the family have also been present.

An Indian gentleman holding a high government position came to us in much the same manner that Nicodemus came to Christ.

A business man, observing a strange sight in the heavens, desired to know what the "God Book" had to say about the end of the world.

A Mohammedan patient, after studying with us for a time, has opened his home, and has requested that Mrs. Menkel give Bible lessons to his wife, who is in purdah.

We have had two baptisms this year, and others are preparing to take this step. In furnishing our new meeting hall, we are assisted by Hindus and Mohammedans, as well as Christians.
Simla, India.

Dressed His Wounds

O. J. GIBSON

IT was afternoon, about three o'clock. Some men came bringing a comrade who had been shot through the leg by robbers. The wound was a very bad one, and I told them this was not a hospital, and I was not a doctor. But they replied that they had been told to come. I made a closer examination, and could hardly see how a bullet could make such an ugly wound. I told the men it was beyond me, and urged them to go by evening train to Chiaosan, where there is a hospital. But my urging did not move them. They had been told to come, and



MRS. R. H. LEECH, ITINERATING AMONG SANTALS

they did not purpose to leave, though I told them plainly I could do nothing.

While I was still urging them to take their friend to the hospital, another party came, bringing an old man who had been shot in the back. His friends had dressed his wounds in an ideal(?) way. They had killed a young chicken, and applied large patches of the skin and feathers over the wounds. I washed the wounds, took some stitches, put in drains, and dismissed the old man with honors.

Then I turned to the young man again, and urged once more that he be taken to the hospital. They finally went away with him, but returned in the morning.

It was ten o'clock before I could get to the shattered leg. I took up the covers to look, and found it covered with maggots. I knew it was death for the man if I did not act, and told the men so who had brought him, though at the same time telling them I could only do what I could, and would guarantee nothing.

I first got rid of the "movies." Then, on examination, I found he had been shot in the back of his right leg, about six inches above the knee. The bone was shattered. In fact, the wound looked as though a stick of dynamite had exploded in it. I suppose I took out thirty pieces of bone, a dozen of which were from half an inch to an inch long. I cleansed the wound as best I could. The men who came with him were my assistants. I took ten or twelve stitches to draw the parts together, and put in two drains. Then I fixed a board with a foot, which takes his whole leg with hip, and stretched him on that.

I knew I was undertaking a big task, but it was either that or let the poor man perish.

Yen Cheng, Honan.

Indian Girl Saved

MRS. A. G. KELSEY

"DURING His ministry, Jesus devoted more time to healing the sick than to preaching." And there is joy for those who follow in His footsteps, doing what they can to relieve suffering. The medical missionary can relieve physical suffering, and then point the sinner to the great Physician.

We have had recently a case of special interest in the little daughter of a Musulman fakir. She had been badly burned, and came to the dispensary in a condition which I have not words to describe. There was a burn on the cheek, a large one on the shoulder, and a larger one on the chest. The fingers of one hand were slightly burned, and the other hand and the lower part of the arm were burned severely. These burns had not been dressed for nine days. They had become infected, and were in a dreadful condition. But we set to work, and now we see a wonderful improvement each day.

The father is very grateful, and we tell him that it is only God's goodness that has enabled the little girl to recover. We pray that this may lead to a deeper work in their hearts.

Bombay, India.



HOW MEDICAL MISSIONARY SUPPLIES GET INTO THE MOUNTAINS FOR USE AMONG INCA INDIANS



MEDICAL MISSIONARY
TREATING A BABY IN KAFIRLAND,
SOUTH AFRICA

Nursing in Matabeleland

W. C. WALSTON

I HAVE always been thankful that I had a nurse's training before coming here. I find something to do in that line nearly every day.

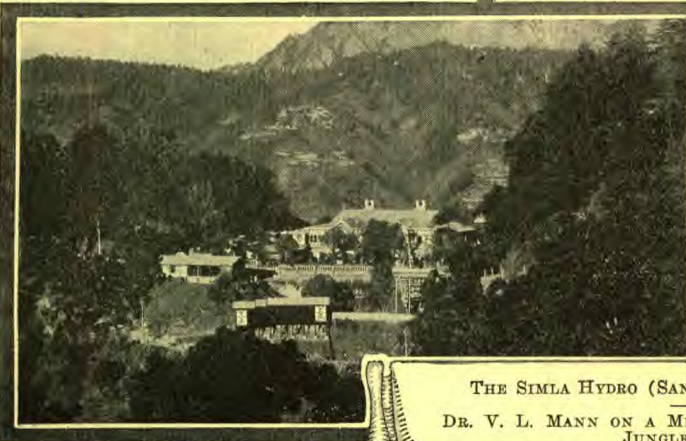
Not long ago, a native woman brought us a child who had had two of its fingers nearly severed by a hatchet in the hands of a careless playmate. She asked me to take off the fingers and dress the hand. I made a careful examination, and told the woman I thought the fingers could be saved. She shook her head, and said it could not be done. The operation, though simple, was far beyond her comprehension.

I placed the fingers in position, dressed them properly, and told her to return with the child in two days. This she did, and I found my patient doing nicely. After several weeks, I removed the dressings, and showed the mother the hand restored to nearly its normal shape, the fingers nicely healed. "Wonderful! Wonderful!" she exclaimed. "The white man does wonders."

Another time, a father brought his son, a boy about twelve years old, with his cheek torn open by the horn of a bullock.

I disinfected the wound, and took a few stitches; and after being dressed several times, it healed so that the scar showed very little. The father could not find words to express his gratitude. He thanked me over and over again.

Bulawayo.

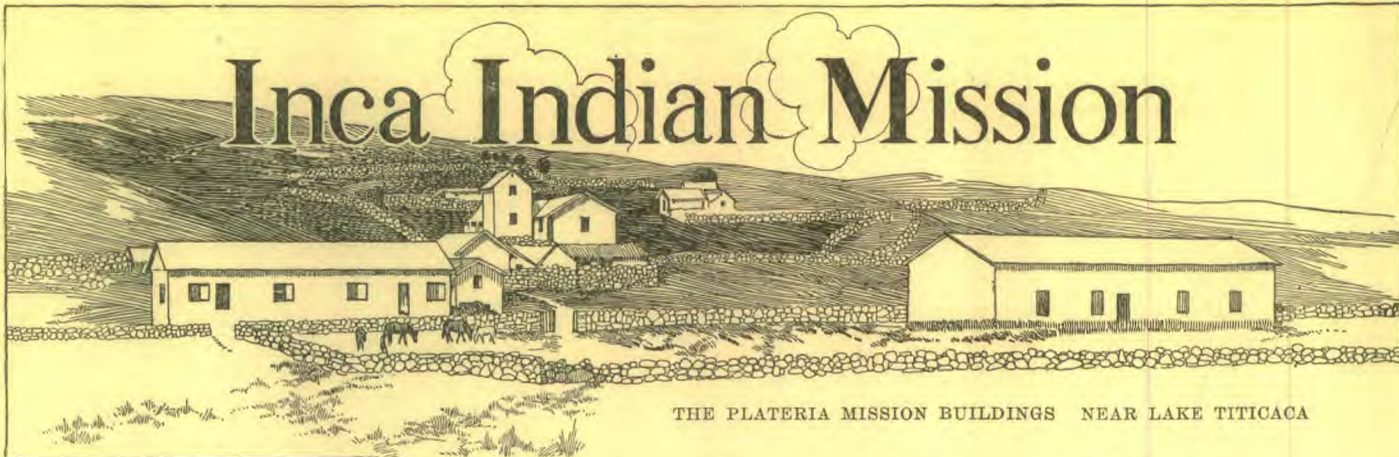


THE SIMLA HYDRO (SANITARIUM), OPENED IN 1915

DR. V. L. MANN ON A MISSIONARY TOUR BACK IN THE JUNGLES OF INDIA



Inca Indian Mission



THE PLATERIA MISSION BUILDINGS NEAR LAKE TITICACA

Indians of South America Are Pleading

*Heart-Touching Calls for Light and
Teachers — The Ripe Harvest*

F. A. STAHL

FROM Esquinas, twenty miles north of us, we received an invitation to open a mission. This invitation was signed by more than fifty Indians. Many Indians can write their name, and that only. These people are interested. One family from there will be baptized soon. A mission station at this place would reach over five thousand Indians.

"Show Us the Right Way"

Five very tall Indians came to us from Juli three years ago. I was ill in bed at the time, and they came in through the open door, and knelt by my bed, and said, "Father, we have come to ask for help, for some one to show us the right way." I can never forget this.

Over a year ago, a lawyer from that place asked us to come and open work. He stayed with us overnight a few weeks ago, and again pleaded for us to come. Other Spanish men have since invited us to come. This place is situated thirty miles north, on the main road and on the lake shore. A station here would reach some ten thousand Indians.

Indian Voices Calling

Rio Ramos is the place of the interested chief of the "broken stone" pledge. It has been over three years now that these people have waited for help. This place is five days' journey from our mission among the Aymara and Quichua Indians. It was hard for me to estimate the Indians here, as they live among the jagged rocks; but we held large meetings.

Then there is Santa Rosa, ninety miles due north, situated high up in the Cordilleras, where the snow never melts; a place of mineral and hot springs, where the alpaca and the vicuña dwell. The Indians here are very independent, and well off in this world's goods. They are also very determined and fierce. Some of them have been to us for medical help, and know about our work. It was from this place that we met two men in Puno who asked us to come and open a mission among them, one of them being the justice of the peace.

Twenty-five miles west of this mission, up in the high mountains, is the village of Pechacani, surrounded by Indians. The governor invited me to visit him,

and I went a year ago. He and the mayor received us very kindly. He told me that he wished we would teach the Indians of his province the way of truth. I have met him twice since; and each time, he has renewed his invitation.

At the peninsula, a place called Whatta, the Indians have waited four years for a missionary. From time to time, we have held meetings with these people, with the result that this month, we shall baptize ten from this place. Six thousand live here.

From the island of Amantana, situated out in Lake Titicaca, came two messen-

They know the white man's weakness. Three times they have come asking for a teacher. We visited them about a year ago, and found the people very interested. In one of the meetings, one man exclaimed, "Oh, how can we learn these things without a teacher!"

Time fails me to tell of the many other places where workers are needed, in Bolivia and Peru and Ecuador. We are living in the end of time, and God Himself has prepared the hearts of the people. In the valleys, on the plains, beside the flowing rivers, on the shores of the lakes, up the high, bleak mountains, and down in the tropics — everywhere, it is the same story, — the crying need for this complete gospel message which the God of heaven has given us to proclaim to all men.

Puno, Peru.



ALONG MOUNTAIN PATHS

gers inviting us to come at once to their people. They are Quichua Indians. These men bought books, and stayed with us a few days, in order to learn some of our hymns, so that on their return they could sing to their people.

President of Bolivia Will Help

Bolivia is ready for the work among the Indians. Last October, Mrs. Stahl was called to nurse the daughter-in-law of the president. Mrs. Stahl was in the palace of the president six weeks, and in that time had ample opportunity to present the needs of this work to the president and his family. They were very much interested, and asked many questions. They knew about our work for the Indians in La Plateria. The president assured Mrs. Stahl that he would do all he could to get the work started among the Indians in Bolivia. He even indicated the place for us to start work — a place with a very large community of Indians, and it is the very place where we have been impressed to open the work. We need to fill this opening at once.

Knew the White Man's Weakness

Sepita is up high in the mountains, where nothing grows but a very tough grass. Messengers came to us from there with fine specimens of metal, telling us they knew where great quantities of it could be had. This was their way of tempting us to come to them.

How We Entered Patanllye

C. V. ACHENBACK

THERE came to the Plateria Mission, about four years ago, a call for a teacher to be sent to Patanllye, some twenty miles distant, to teach the Indians. A few weeks ago,

F. A. Stahl and J. M. Howell and I, with a few Indian workers, went to visit them, to make arrangements for establishing a mission among them. We went on horseback, crossing the large plain in front of our mission, a distance of about seven miles. Then we began to climb steep mountains, until we came to the shores of Lake Titicaca, where we dismounted and ate our lunch. As we started early in the morning, we soon came in sight of the straw-covered huts



READY FOR THE CHRISTIAN
MARRIAGE CEREMONY

MONIANT, AN INDIAN SISTER IN
ONE OF OUR SOUTH AMERICAN
CHURCHES



of the little Indian village on the side of the mountain, where we expected to meet with the Indians.

We were very cordially received by them. All were glad to see us. We found that a small house had been built some time before in which to hold meetings when we came.

Three-Course Dinner with the Chief

The Indians were called together, and Brother Stahl began preaching to them the simple gospel story. After the sermon, we were invited by the chief to take dinner with him. We accepted the invitation. The dinner consisted of soup made of dried mutton, dried potatoes, and plenty of red pepper. The second course was scrambled eggs with red pepper, and the third and last course consisted of barley coffee.

After dinner, another service was held, followed by a testimony meeting, which was very interesting. The chief remarked that God had sent these missionaries from a far country to teach them the word of God. The thing to do now



F. A. STAHL, OUR PIONEER MISSIONARY
AMONG THE INCA INDIANS

was to accept the gospel and be baptized and join the church.

We made arrangements for a native worker to visit them often and teach them. The outlook for the establishing of a large mission at this place is very encouraging. The people are hungering for the bread of life. We hope by the first of April, 1917, to be able to start a school here, to be taught by an Indian.

Many calls are coming from other places for us to come and teach the word of God to the Indians. These pressing calls should be promptly answered.

Puno, Peru.

Indian's Preaching Tour

Story Told in His Native Way—Arrested but Delivered

[The following was written by the first Indian missionary sent out from our Inca Indian school, and is translated from the Spanish.]

BROTHER CENTENA and I left La Plateria Mission October 25, and returned November 24, having enjoyed the rich blessings of God during all our journey.

The first place visited was Sahancutta, where there are thousands of Indians who do not know the gospel. We took great pleasure in testifying, visiting homes, and offering tracts for sale. Two youths and an old man were much interested.

We then journeyed on to Juli, where

we have a baptized sister, Fornasa Maita—the only Christian among thousands of Indians. We looked for her house, but could not find it. Finally we found her in the market place. She introduced us as messengers of the gospel, and the people received us gladly. In one home, we spoke from Matt. 24:14 and Rev. 14:6, 7. The people marveled, and begged us to come again and study the word of God with them.

We continued our journey to Punate and Challapampa. The people of the latter place listened very attentively to the words of God. They told us they wished a school there like the one in La Plateria.

We passed on to another place, called Cesipa, where many people received us well. We preached from the word of God, and they believed the words to which they listened. Imploringly they ask for a school and a mission. They are ready to put up a building for a school. They wished to give us alcoholic drinks, but we did not accept them. We explained to them what great damage alcohol does to the human family. Then, according to their custom, because of their gratitude, they wished to give us something; so they made a small collection, each one giving a few cents.

We went on our way, announcing the "good news," and singing in some homes. This was the first time the people had ever heard such hymns. At Cuttini, we found many interested ones, and some who wished to be baptized.

We proceeded in the direction of Cotoroma, climbing the Cordilleras to the very elevated Sierras. We arrived at one place where the people knew of the gospel through Brother Stahl's visit more than a year ago, and some of them wish to be baptized.

Have Quit Their Vices

Descending the mountains, we came to Quinvani, where we met the people who had come to La Plateria asking for a mission to be established among them. We had Bible studies with those interested. Five persons accepted the gospel with all their hearts. They have quit their vices, are keeping the commandments of God, and are ready to receive baptism. They ask for a teacher who can instruct them and their children in the ways of the great Teacher. They said they were ready to help the missionaries in every possible manner; and in their great thankfulness, they were actually planting potatoes for the mission. They told us they were tired of their old ways, and with all their strength they wish to change their manner of living, even to their clothes. They wish to deliver themselves completely to the high God.

Lieutenant Governor Arrests Him

We arrived Thursday afternoon at Juli, where we had promised to study the word of God further with an interested family. The following day, we appointed a church service about a mile and a half

from the city. Upon arriving at the place, we saw a horseman and the lieutenant governor coming toward us. They called to us urgently. When we reached them, they struck at us with their whips. The governor asked, "Who are you?" We told him we were evangelists from La Plateria, and were there to teach the people the word of God. They were very fanatical, and took us to the police station. The lieutenant governor was very angry, and talked much against the gospel, and wished to hit us again, but God remarkably protected us from all harm. We were conducted to the city, and kept at the station five hours.

During these hours, we had opportunity to witness for the gospel to all the officers and soldiers. Although some of them were against the gospel, yet the greater number were convinced and in favor of the truth. We asked permission to bring tracts, that they might buy them. We went with a soldier to our lodging place, and brought all the tracts we had, which we sold and gave to the soldiers and the officers.

Released and Honored

After a while, we were taken to the subprefecto. We presented our certified letters from the superintendent of the Indian Mission. The subprefecto said that the evangelists were a good and honorable people. He said, "You may go, sons; you are free." Then we passed by the Plaza de Armas; and the lieutenant governor called loudly to the people: "Here are the evangelists. Buy yourselves books." We sold many tracts, and then sat down on a bench in the public square to rest, and study with the people. A man came to us there who wanted to know about the gospel.

We were very thankful to the Lord that we could testify for the truth in such a marvelous manner. As a result of the persecution, some gentlemen invited us to visit them. They asked the cause of our being arrested, and we told them about it. They said, "God grant that there shall be liberty of religion, that you may go anywhere."

The next day, we went to the place where the meeting had been broken up the day before; and instead of a tumult, we now found friends. After the meeting, we continued our journey, and arrived at Ilavi on market day. We looked for our Brother Ramos, but could not find his house. We then came on home.

For the great blessing of working in the vineyard of the Lord we are very thankful to our God, because He has intrusted to us His blessed work. My desire is to go forward with all the strength I have.

Your Indian brother in Christ,
LUCIANO.



THE OLD INDIAN OF WHOM WE BOUGHT THE
MISSION PROPERTY AND AN INDIAN WOMAN
WEAVING BY HIS HUT

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HAS PROMISED TO COME AGAIN

His Coming Is Personal—Great Display of Power and Glory

ONE of the most remarkable and soul-enrapturing promises in all the sacred volume reads: "Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also." John 14: 1-3.

"I will come again." How positive and clear is this promise!

THE SAME JESUS

WHEN His sacred ministry was completed, the Lord, in full view of a company of His disciples, made His ascension to heaven. The record tells the story thus:

"And when He had spoken these things, while they beheld, He was taken up; and a cloud received Him out of their sight. And while they looked steadfastly toward heaven as He went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel; which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven." Acts 1: 9-11.

"This same Jesus" will "so come in like manner."

The very last promise in the Bible pertains to the second coming of Christ: "He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus." Rev. 22: 20.

Many other promises of His return are equally convincing.

COMING IN THE CLOUDS

WE are told that He is to "come in like manner" as He went away. As He went away, the record says, "a cloud received Him out of their sight." Hence we find, among the promises of His return: "Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him, and they also which pierced Him: and all kindreds of the earth shall wail because of Him." Rev. 1: 7.

Note what the text says: "He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him." In harmony with this language quoted from Revelation, we find these words in Matthew: "And then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory." Matt. 24: 30.

This language is very plain in saying that "they shall see the Son of man," and that He will come "in the clouds of heaven." Neither will He come alone, but accompanied by the innumerable host of angels.

And not only does He say that He will come in the clouds of heaven, but His coming will be "with power and

great glory." The glory of His coming is further set forth in this scripture: "For the Son of man shall come in the glory of His Father with His angels; and then He shall reward every man according to his works." Matt. 16: 27. And again we read, "When the Son of man shall come in His glory, and all the holy angels with Him, then shall He sit upon the throne of His glory." Matt. 25: 31.

As if to answer those who claim that the second coming of Christ is a private, invisible event, we have these words from the Master: "Wherefore if they shall say unto you, Behold, He is in the desert; go not forth: behold, He is in the secret chambers; believe it not. For as the lightning cometh out of the east, and shineth even unto the west; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be." Matt. 24: 26, 27.

How could language be plainer! How could the glory of that great event be described in words more thrilling, or that would depict in a more striking manner that resplendent and joyful day when the Lord shall return in person to put an end to sin and to reward the righteous!

The Lord has seen fit to give numerous prophecies by which we may know when His second advent is approaching. Many of these prophecies are in the form of signs, which are promised to be abundant in the generation that is to witness the glorious climax. Speaking of these prophecies and predicted signs, the Master says, "So likewise ye, when ye shall see all these things, know that He is near, even at the doors." Matt. 24: 33, margin. Thus He gives us prophecies and prophetic signs which will enable us to "know that He is near, even at the doors."

But as if to discourage speculation with regard to the definite time when He shall come, He adds, "But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but My Father only." Matt. 24: 36. This language is specific in showing that we may tell when "He is near," but that we may not know the definite "day and hour" of His coming.

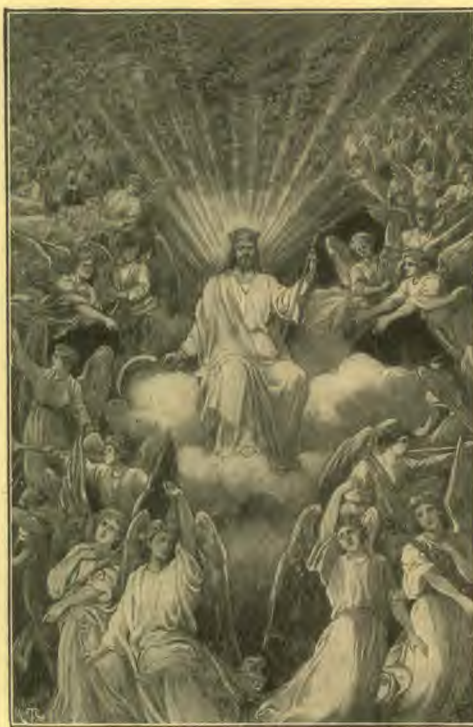
CANNOT PREVENT IT

OUR lack of faith in the event will not prevent it. We may make light of it, we may ridicule the idea, but here stand the great promises of the infinite Jehovah. Rewards that are beyond the comprehension of the finite mind are in

waiting for those who are prepared for the event. The prize is so great that we cannot afford to fail of receiving it. "The great day of the Lord is near, it is near, and hasteth greatly." Zeph. 1: 14.

God's word is filled with these "exceeding great and precious promises." Seek them out and feed upon them, for by this means every peril may be seen and avoided. Careful study of the word of God must, in the very nature of things, form a basis of our giving intelligent heed to the Saviour's command to "watch, . . . lest coming suddenly He find you sleeping."

"Be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh." Matt. 24: 44.



"Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him."

HERALDS OF THE COMING KING

*The Great Background of Prophecy — There
Need Be No Mistake*

A KING is coming — not some petty tribal chieftain, nor yet the ruler of earth's mightiest nation, but the King of kings, and Lord of lords. The return of King Jesus is more than a theological doctrine; it is a tremendous fact.

Three hundred eighty times in the New Testament alone is the solemn event declared. One verse in each twenty-five proclaims it. Entire chapters are devoted to heralding the promises and the signs that are to precede His advent, while scattered from Genesis to Revelation are isolated texts enforcing the same mighty truth.

God has given, in these scriptures, a faithful picture of the generation called "the last"—the one that will witness His glorious appearing. He has painted the picture in vivid colors, that every eye may see it. The lines are very clear, for the painting is the Lord's. The picture has its high lights and its shades,—high lights of the gospel's conquering march, shades of sin, falling with awful weight upon a world intoxicated with iniquity.

THE SIGNBOARDS

A CLUSTER of signs which are the precursors of His coming stand out boldly in the foreground. Twenty-five centuries of fulfilled prophecy form the background. With one voice, they proclaim the coming of our King. God has written it in heaven above and in earth beneath, announcing in advance certain unmistakable characteristics that will identify the last generation.

Unlimited in their scope, and unparalleled in their intensity, these characteristics will be found in every clime, and recognized in every walk of life. There are world signs, conspicuous and indisputable because of their universality and their intensity. Doubtless each one has been witnessed in certain localities, in a minor degree, at some time. But the time prophesied must come, when they will meet in the superlative degree, and in a single generation.

The generation now living is witnessing the incontrovertible signs which identify it as the last. *This generation is marked.* The living God has placed His signboards in every walk of life,—in the industrial world, the financial world, the social world, the physical world, the political world, the religious world, the scientific world, and in every other sphere of human activity, that all men everywhere may read and heed these portents of our times.

THE LABORER AND THE CAPITALIST

LET us notice, as briefly as is compatible with clearness, a few of these undeniable signs of our times. In James 5: 1-9, we are informed that in "the last days," men will "heap" treasures together; that the laborers will be oppressed, and defrauded of their wages; and that the industrial conflicts will grow more and more bitter.

The unprecedented fortunes being amassed by corporations and syndicates to an extent unparalleled in history, declare that we have reached the time foretold. How graphically present conditions fit the prophetic picture! The colossal fortunes, the wasteful luxuries, the starvation wages, the tremendous struggle of the force of capital against the force of labor, the harvest of lawlessness, springing from seeds of greed, injustice, and extortion — and all in "the last days."

The New York *World* of May 1, 1916, informs us that there were "one million eight hundred thousand workers on strike or lockout throughout the United States to-day." And this same restless spirit is rife in every nation.

Mr. Frank E. Walsh, chairman of the Federal Commission of Industrial Relations, says: "We have found that in this country of the greatest resources and education, one third of the toilers are receiving remuneration

which barely brings them above the poverty line. Two thirds are in abject poverty. There are more than nine million women workers in this country, more than one half of whom are receiving less than six dollars per week."

The irrepressible conflict is growing more sinister. Beneath the extravagant displays and dissipations of opulence may be distinctly heard the mutterings and threatenings of the social volcano that is destined to erupt as surely as effect follows cause.

PREPAREDNESS CRAZE FORETOLD

ANOTHER remarkable prophecy is found in Joel 3: 9-14. Here is recorded a call to "prepare war," to "wake up" the nations, to forge mighty slaughter weapons — and all this to take place when "the day of the Lord is near," when the great harvest (at the end of the world, Matt. 13: 39) is "ripe."

"Prepare war!" cried the prophet. "We must have preparedness," reply the modern statesmen.

"Wake up!" says the prophecy. "Let the nations awake and arm themselves," respond the helmsmen of our ships of state.

"Beat your plowshares into swords, and your pruning hooks into spears," continues the prophet. "We must build great arsenals and mammoth munitions factories; we must increase our army and navy; we must equip our fighting forces with the mightiest engines of destruction that can be devised," respond our modern preparedness advocates.

Can we not see the tremendous significance of it all? God has been writing an advance history of the world, and now the events foretold are in process of fulfillment. Inspiration is confirmed. God's word is true, and among the events of the immediate future predicted with fearful accuracy is the approaching advent of our King.

"MANY SHALL RUN TO AND FRO"

TURN again to Dan. 12: 4, and observe that in "the time of the end," "many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased." The tidal wave of ingenuity and progress that has swept over the world in the past ten decades, came not by chance. It is here in response to the call of God to bring into service every conceivable agency for the speedy finishing of His work on the earth.

In unmistakable language God has predicted it. "Many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased." Why? — For "this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come." Matt. 24: 14. How complete is the preparation for the world-wide work! Steel rails span every continent. The printing press is flooding the world with literature in every language. The universal postal systems spread the glad tidings. Ocean greyhounds of marvelous size and speed throng every sea, with gospel messengers aboard. Motor cycle and automobile shorten the work of the missionary, while the telephone and the telegraph have drawn the ends of the earth together. The whole world has been made accessible. Ample provision has been made for the preaching of the gospel of the kingdom just before the end. Can we not see what these things signify?

TREMENDOUS AWAKENING

THE glad news of the Master's speedy return, foretold in Matt. 24: 14, is sweeping to earth's remotest bounds. A consecrated company of more than five thousand men and women are devoting their entire time and energy to proclaiming this one mighty fact to every nation,—that the final period is about to be placed upon the last page of earth's sin-stained history. And with the sound of this united army is mingled the sound of a multitude of other voices that here and there help to swell the warning cry. The divine plan is working out. In 1800 there were only



"The swift recurring tidal waves, tornadoes, and other calamities announce it."



"God has given, in these scriptures, a faithful picture of the generation called 'the last.' The negative of current history has produced the picture corresponding to the prophetic description."

four missionary societies in the world. To-day there are 995, with a total force of 22,058 foreign missionaries and 88,542 native workers. On May 7, 1804, the British and Foreign Bible Society was organized. May 8, 1816, marked the founding of the American Bible Society. To-day these two societies alone have 16,000 auxiliary and affiliated societies. The Bible is printed at the rate of 20,000,000 copies a year, in over five hundred distinct forms of human speech. Such are the preparations for this world-wide work.

FEATURES OF OUR TIME

LISTEN also to the prophetic description of twenty additional yet prominent characteristics of "the last days," as recorded in 2 Tim. 3:1-5: "This know also, that in the last days perilous times shall come. For men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy, without natural affection, truce-breakers, false accusers, incontinent, fierce, despisers of those

that are good, traitors, heady, high-minded, lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God; having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof."

What a startling arraignment of the conditions of the twentieth century! The feverish haste of the twentieth century has produced an unquenchable thirst for amusement. The death grip that pleasure has upon this generation is forcibly illustrated by the fact that over \$350,000,000 annually passes from the pockets of the habitués of moving picture shows in this country alone into the tills of the promoters. Men have eagerly seized upon this pleasure craze, and as a cold business proposition, they spend as high as one million dollars in the production of a single film.

It is the love of money that is corrupting the age. It corrupts the politicians. It blinds the judges. It blinds the legislators. Even professed ministers of the gospel have caught the mania. How unlike Him whom they profess to follow, who had not where to lay His head!

The nations are learning by bitter experience the truthfulness of the statement that this is the day of the truce-breakers. These conditions, prevalent to a degree unknown to the centuries of the past, point the finger at the present and cry out, "These are the last days."

WILD CARNIVAL OF CRIME

WE stand upon the threshold of troublous times. We are in the midst of a wild carnival of crime, and the reign of lawlessness is encouraged by the strangling of justice. We are living in the time foretold by the Master in Luke 21:25-27, when "there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring; men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth: for the powers of heaven shall be shaken. And then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud with power and great glory."

The prophecies of the last days are in process of fulfillment. The negative of current history has produced the picture corresponding to the prophetic description.

The ever multiplying pests,—insects, parasites, and diseases,—that destroy the crops, declare it. (Joel 1:4; 2:1.)

The epidemics of crime that sweep over every section of the earth with growing intensity show it. (2 Tim. 3:1-5; Matt. 24:37-39, compared with Gen. 6:5, 11.)

The swift recurring tidal waves, tornadoes, and other calamities announce it.

The old earth herself trembles it forth; for the steady increase of con-

tinuous-shaking earthquakes is an unmistakable herald of the end. (Luke 21:25; Matt. 24:7.) The ravages of "free love," "trial marriages," "affinities," and the alarming disintegration of the home so characteristic of the century, point it out. (Matt. 24:37-39, compared with Gen. 6:2.)

Truth could not be more direct, exact, conclusive. This generation is the last. O soul, prepare to meet thy King!

L. E. F.

PEACE OR WAR—WHICH?

*Are We Approaching a Warless Age?
Will Peace Finally Prevail?*

THE most surprising shock that ever came to the human race was the war that broke out in Europe in July, 1914. In the *World's Work* for June, 1912, Dr. David Starr Jordan had said: "War is dying. It dies because it cannot pay its way. It dies because, through the spread of education and the demands of commerce, no part of the civilized world can afford to engage in a life-and-death struggle with any other part." "In our belief, whatever the apparent provocation of noisy speech or hectoring diplomacy, we shall never see another war among the great nations of Europe. There is too much at stake." Dr. Jordan's language is representative of the general teaching previous to the furious war that involves so much of the world.

As early as 1816, a peace society was organized in Great Britain; and the American Peace Society was organized in this country in 1828.

In the International Peace Congress held in Paris in 1849, Victor Hugo gave expression to his dream of "the United States of Europe" and "the United States of America" joining hands to guide the world in the general upward path of peace and progress.

The thought that groups of men could secure international treaties and international combinations that would insure permanent peace in this world has been one of the leading themes of the last half century.

There are some eight hundred peace organizations throughout the world, if we take into account the subsidiary and allied branches that are working with the national and international peace societies that have been formed.

There are twenty-eight journals devoted exclusively to the promulgation of peace.

Representatives of over one hundred thirty peace organizations met in Brussels in 1910 and organized "the Union of International Associations."

PEACE PROPHECIES SHATTERED

"THE American School Peace League" and "the Inter-Collegiate Peace Association" are organizations that are working to have the abhorrence of war taught in all the schools, from the lower grades on through to the university. The School Peace League of Great Britain and Ireland has a similar object before it.

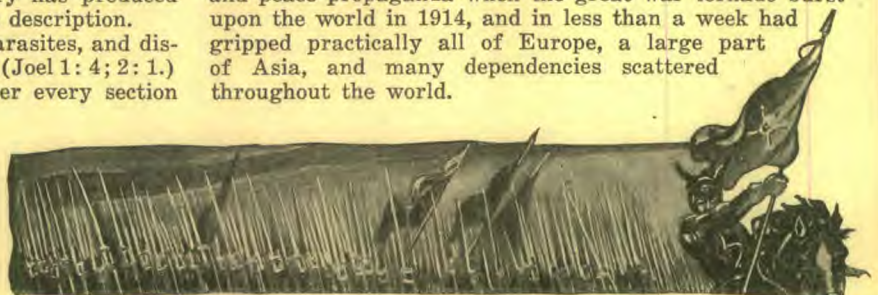
In 1910 Mr. Carnegie established the "Endowment for International Peace," with a gift of \$10,000,000 in securities, the market value of which at the time was \$11,500,000.

"The World Peace Foundation" was established in 1913, with a gift of \$50,000 annually from Mr. Edward Ginn.

In the early part of 1914, Mr. Carnegie established "the Church Peace Union," with a gift of \$2,000,000.

The Federation of Churches has a Peace Department. Socialism and the labor organizations affirmed, in strongest language, that they would never permit another war.

Such was the powerful array of peace organizations and peace propaganda when the great war tornado burst upon the world in 1914, and in less than a week had gripped practically all of Europe, a large part of Asia, and many dependencies scattered throughout the world.



The world was suddenly disillusioned. It was aroused from its dream of peace. Every theory that had ever been advanced in regard to this "warless age" was utterly shattered.

FORETOLD 2,600 YEARS AGO

ONE of Israel's ancient prophets had said: "And it shall come to pass in the last days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it. And many people shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; and He will teach us of His ways, and we will walk in His paths: for out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem. And He shall judge among the nations, and shall rebuke many people: and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks: nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more." Isa. 2:2-4. You will ask, Does not this text say that the people shall "beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks," and that "nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more"?

Observe that this is what God foretold that the people would be saying. "Many people shall go and say" these things, but the Lord had not authorized them to speak thus. People were even quoting this text as evidence that we would have a "warless age"; but any one who will note the text carefully, will see that it was telling what "many people shall go and say," but not what the Lord had authorized them to say. What a striking fulfillment of an ancient prophecy has been this tremendous peace delusion that has been sweeping over the world!

The prophet Micah (chapter 4) presents a prophecy very similar to the one quoted from the second chapter of Isaiah, only Micah says that "many nations shall come, and say" these things concerning peace. Thus do we find that God would emphasize the fact that "the people" and "the nations" "in the last days" shall be talking peace. But are they warranted in such teaching?

WORLD-WIDE WAR PREPARATIONS

WE have a very clear picture in the Bible of what God Himself teaches on this question of war conditions: "Proclaim ye this among the nations; prepare war; stir up the mighty men; let all the men of war draw near, let them come up. Beat your plowshares into swords, and your pruning hooks into spears: let the weak say, I am strong. Haste ye, and come, all ye nations round about, and gather yourselves together: thither cause thy mighty ones to come down, O Jehovah. Let the nations bestir themselves, and come up to the valley of Jehoshaphat; for there will I sit to judge all the nations round about. Put ye in the sickle; for the harvest is ripe: come, tread ye; for the wine press is full, the vats overflow; for their wickedness is great." Joel 3:9-13, A. R. V.

This is Jehovah's word to the nations. It is the exact opposite of what the "many people" are saying. They are to beat their "plowshares into swords" and their "pruning hooks into spears." Even "the weak" among them are to say, "I am strong."

Another Scripture prophecy reads: "And the nations were wroth, and Thy wrath came, and the time of the dead to be judged, and the time to give their reward to Thy servants the prophets, and to the saints, and to them that fear Thy name, the small and the great; and to destroy

them that destroy the earth." Rev. 11:18, A. R. V. This scripture shows plainly that when the Judgment day is imminent, then "the nations" are "wroth."

And again we have this word: "I saw coming out of the mouth of the dragon, and out of the mouth of the beast, and out of the mouth of the false prophet, three unclean spirits, as it were frogs: for they are spirits of demons, working signs; which go forth unto the kings of the whole world, to gather them together unto the war of the great day of God, the Almighty. . . . And they gathered them together into the place which is called in Hebrew Armageddon." Rev. 16:13-16.

Thus do we see that the Scriptures very clearly teach that terrible wars, under the wrathful influence of demons, will be characteristic of the last days. And at the same time, how plain are the scriptures which show that the great mass of the people will be saying that they are not going to have any more war, that they will beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks, and that nation shall not lift up the sword against nation!

GREATEST DELUSION

WHILE this last half century has been the great time of peace societies and of peace talk, yet all the theories have been based upon mere human civilization. Account has not been taken of the underlying facts of the wickedness and the grasping greed of the age, which must inevitably result in war. Instead of recognizing that the building of Dreadnoughts, submarines, and guns of terrible and terrifying destructiveness, is an unmistakable token of the war spirit of the age, they had taught that these great facilities for destruction were really "peacemakers."

The war storm that broke in 1914, however, has only temporarily dispelled the delusion; for men are talking now, stronger than ever, that we must have an international combination which will forever end war. And more than ever, the many people and the many nations are saying: "Never again!" "This destructive war

of Europe must never be repeated." The foremost men of the earth do not seem to observe the fearful inconsistency that they manifest; for some of the leaders in the international movements to enforce peace throughout the world are also the leaders in the "preparedness" program. The United States, as well as the rest of the world, is gripped with the "preparedness" idea. Preparedness for war is the great theme before this nation. It subordinates almost everything else. And now, more vehemently than ever before, is taught the doctrine that we must arm in the most tremendous and the most awful fashion in order to insure permanent peace.

A greater delusion than has ever swept over this world will be the peace movement that grows out of and follows the European cataclysm of war; for, speaking of these very times in which we are living, the apostle Paul says: "When they are saying, Peace and safety, then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall in no wise escape."

The most frightful war that all the ages have ever witnessed lies just ahead of us. It will be something still more dreadful than what we have seen in this volcano and tempest of wrathful strife that has devastated Europe. The great Armageddon that the prophecy already quoted from Revelation shows will engage the kings of the whole world is yet to break upon us. It will come as a "sudden destruction," as foretold by Paul; and it will come when the mass of humanity, even more intently than previous to July, 1914, will be saying, "Peace and safety."



© International Film
"The world is gripped with the preparedness idea." Mammoth preparedness parade held in New York, May 13. 145,000 marched in the long column.

Island Fields



HOUSES OF MALEKULA,
NEW HEBRIDES



EK YOO, OF BATAVIA, JAVA
By the power of God, he gave up
opium at the age of sixty.



A CONVERT IN BORNEO
From Heathenism to
Christianity



CHAPEL AT AITUTAKI,
COOK ISLANDS

With New Hebrides Cannibals

*Experiences with Men Who Eat Men
—First White Man's Visit*

C. H. PARKER

THE Big Nambus dwell in the north-western part of Malekula, and they are the fiercest, the most cannibalistic, and the most numerous of all the tribes on the island. All the other tribes fear them.

For a long time, we have wanted to get in touch with them. The way was finally opened by our meeting the head chief's brother at a bush village, where he attended our service. He seemed affected, and asked us to visit the Big Nambus.

In the Leading Cannibal Village

After we had visited a few of his people at the water's edge, and held service with them twice, he made arrangements for me to visit their head village, which is situated inland, on the top of a mountain over two thousand feet high.

The morning arrived, and I landed at seven o'clock. The head chief's brother, Kambi, was waiting for me. A few of his men acted as a bodyguard, while he led the way. It was a steep and heavy climb of ten miles, which we accomplished in three hours. On the way, we passed numbers of bushmen coming down. Kambi would explain to them that I was the missionary. I wondered why he stopped and watched them out of sight at each meeting. He finally told me he was afraid they would shoot me as soon as our backs were turned.

On the Feasting Ground

Reaching the town, which was surrounded by a high reed fence, with numerous openings, just large enough to squeeze through, they led me to their heathen dancing and feasting ground. Here was gathered a large company, mostly old men. A stone was placed for me to sit down on. They then came and felt me over, under shirt sleeves and trousers legs. They found no meat, but a heart beating with love for them.

The head chief, Nikabert, who has fifty wives, greeted me warmly, and we talked in broken English, and a few words I had picked up. They wanted a service, which I held. They retired to a

safe distance, as they were suspicious. When we prayed, they sat down with their backs to me, and covered their faces. They took great interest in the picture roll, and in my medicine bag.

"Come and Make School for Us"

After I had treated a large number of their sick, seen some of their houses, and shaken hands with some of their women, the head chief and his brother led me out to a beautiful site, overlooking the great bosom of mother ocean and its coast line for miles, and then inland over the tops of mountains, plateaus, plains, and gullies. "This," they said, "we will give you, if you will only come and make school for us. You can have as much ground as you like, for it is ours; and we will build the church building." We felt that it was God's hand opening the door, and His voice saying, "Come in; I have need of you here among this people."

Atchin.

God's Medicine for Opium

F. A. DETAMORE

BROTHER EK YOO, of Batavia, Java, is about sixty years old. He has had the opium habit nearly all his life. He put away his second wife before baptism, as his first wife was still living. He thought he had the victory over the opium habit also; but shortly after baptism, he lapsed back into his old habit. Earnestly we labored with him, and sincerely did he try to stop this vile habit, but he continued to fail.

At a revival meeting, Brother Ek Yoo took his stand. In the midst of the conflict, he said, "O Brother Detamore, give me medicine." I pointed to heaven, and

said, "God has medicine for you." His faith was strengthened, and he believed, from that hour, that victory was his; and he has not touched the poison since, though that was nearly a year ago. Now he rejoices to tell others of what God has done for him.
Singapore.

Severely Burned for Christ

ROY MERSHON

FOR some time, we had been studying with a young Mohammedan. He would come to and go from the mission house by stealth, so as not to be seen by other Mohammedans. We studied with him several months, and had begun to feel that no impression was being made on his mind, when one day he asked if he might tell his friends about his new religion. I told him to do so, but to be careful that no one hurt him, or reported him to his relatives. All went well for a time, but finally his relatives found out.

They searched his room for books and papers, but he kept all these things under lock and key. When he told me this, I said perhaps that would end the trouble; but I was wrong.

A young man came to his room and professed to want to turn from Mohammedanism to Christianity. Our young man was fearful at first, and would not commit himself. Finally, after two or three weeks, he ventured to tell of his new-found religion. Quick as a flash, his so-called friend caught him, and held a lighted cigar to his throat. He managed to break loose, but not before he had received a large, ugly hole in his neck, just at the side of the jugular vein.

He did not come to see me for several weeks, and I was growing anxious, when he came one night, and told me his story. He said he was ashamed to come while he had the great hole in his neck. We advised him to leave the place until his relatives should forget about the affair, and he went. In his last letter, he said he was reading his Bible and praying every day. It makes



MISSION IN JAVA

us feel that God is indeed going with us, when we see these people stand up for Bible truth even under persecution.

Sandakan, Borneo.

They Have a Curious Past

K. M. ADAMS

IN the central part of the island of Sumatra live a people with a curious past—the Battaks. They have the reputation of being a degraded race of cannibals. They are not like the tribes on either side of them, in that they are not Mohammedans. Many of them have become Protestants, and are trying to live the life of the Lord Jesus.

When our training school was opened in Singapore, the news filtered into Battakland. One morning, to our surprise, four young Battaks presented themselves, and asked to enter school. They had come to learn more of the belief of the Christians, of which they had heard a little, so that they might know of the salvation of Christ, and go back and tell their countrymen. Questioning them, we learned that two had walked six days, and the other two four days, before reaching a boat to bring them to the school.

There are twelve of these young men now preparing themselves to become Christian workers. A wonderful change has taken place in their appearance and actions since they entered school. How good it is to hear them stand up before their classes and preach a sermon, presenting good thoughts and sound arguments! It seems another example of hiding spiritual truths from the wise and prudent, and revealing them to babes.

The Lord loves the people of Battakland, and longs to see them saved in His kingdom. We know that He has sent these young men to us that they may be prepared for His service.

Singapore.

Dedicating a New Printing Plant in the Philippines

L. V. FINSTER

OCTOBER 30, 1915, will long be remembered by our brethren in Manila. It was a happy day at our new mission headquarters. The occasion was the dedication of our printing house to the Lord. About two hundred were present.

Less than two years ago, our printing work was started by Robert Stewart. But our native literature work has increased so rapidly during these two years, that we could not possibly meet the demands with our meager facilities, which consisted of one job press, a hand paper cutter, and a stapler, operated in a barn. Our bindery, with no equipment, was conducted in the basement of the mission house.

Some of our native boys used to say, "The press must be getting very tired, having to work day and night."

When some of the general workers visited our field in 1915, and saw our great needs, they at once sent an earnest request to the Mission Board for help, that we might have a suitable place in which to carry on our work. Our hearts

were very glad to receive word, by return mail, that the request had been granted. The news seemed almost too good to be true.

The hearts of our native brethren were greatly touched when we told them of the liberality of the brethren in America, and their deep interest in seeing the work advance here. One of the native evangelists arose, and said he wished to speak a few words before the meeting closed. With much feeling, he



BAPTISMAL SERVICE IN SAMOA

stated that our Filipino brethren were deeply affected by this generous offering to help them in the work here, and that he thought we ought to extend our heartfelt thanks to the brethren in America for these tokens of their interest in us, and request our superintendent to convey these expressions to them. He then asked for a rising vote of thanks. The whole congregation arose.

Manila.

How His Brother Died

ROY MERSHON

WONG YUN, one of our Chinese church members, had just died. His brother came to tell us, and to ask that we arrange for the funeral.

On the way to the house, the brother, who went with us, suddenly asked, "Preacher, will you allow me to unite with your mission?" I told him it was God's mission, and not mine, and that we would be glad to have him come. I was curious to know why he desired to join, for I knew that the whole family, except our deceased brother, were heathen; so I began to question him.

He told me that his brother had passed away in a most beautiful manner, and that if there was anything in our religion that could make a man die like that, he wanted it. He said Wong Yun had talked about his God and the home in glory all the day before he died. He exhorted them all to get ready, because Jesus was coming soon. He read his Bible as long as he was able to see, and then, like a tired child, went to sleep.

I was not ashamed of the tears that ran down my face as I thought of the power of God in a poor Chinaman's heart, rescued from heathenism, that could thus buoy him up as he was passing out of this life; and I felt that it was worth all the parting from home and loved ones to be able to join in the work of saving such souls for the Master's kingdom.

Sandakan, Borneo.

Singapore Training School

K. M. ADAMS

IN our missionary training school, we have young men and women from Borneo, Java, Sumatra, and the Malay peninsula. They have come to prepare themselves to teach their fellow countrymen of the love of Jesus.

There are so many nationalities in these islands, that the school is truly cosmopolitan. Among the various nationalities represented are Chinese, Tamil, Javanese, Japanese, Timorese, Battak, Singhalese, and Amboynese. With so many classes, it would seem as though the work of teaching must be very difficult; but nearly all speak the Malay language, and that tongue is used as the medium of communication.

There were eighty-two in the school in 1915, with a staff of five teachers. The students show a real spirit for Christian work. Outside of school hours, they go into the city of Singapore, where every one can find some of his own nationality, and sell literature and teach the Bible. The native teachers lead in the work, to show the students how.

When we see how young men and women from the interior of degraded heathen lands blossom under this Christian influence, we realize that there is power in the word of God. We realize that God is working miracles of transformation on human hearts to-day that are as mighty and as real as His great work of healing the sick and raising the dead when He was here in person. Pray that the young workers who leave this school to take up the fight against superstition and idolatry may be faithful and strong, and lead many out of darkness into light.

Head-Hunters' Obedience

L. NICHOLSON

THE Marovo Mission is situated on the small island of the same name. At one time, the natives were among the worst cannibals and head-hunters in the Solomon Islands. To-day they are yielding to the power of the gospel.

This mission was started nine months ago. We have some promising young people, who are accepting each point of gospel truth as it is presented. Some are very busy making a big feast to pacify the spirits before they can attend school.

Before a young man of this tribe marries, he must procure at least one head. One young man who now works for his fellow youth, says that when we first came here, he thought it good to kill before marriage. A number of these young people are quickly dropping the ways of heathenism, and placing their confidence in the word of God.

*New Georgia,
Solomon Islands.*



OUR NEW PUBLISHING HOUSE AT MANILA

Missionary Work at Home



Coming Americans at Ellis Island immigrant station, the chief port of entry in New York harbor.



Among the Indians of Arizona, who have no written language.

The Foreigners at Home

STEEN RASMUSSEN

THE immigration problem is one of vital interest to the American people. Mr. Roosevelt once said that with one possible exception, he considered it our most important problem.

Gigantic efforts are put forth by the government to mold these incoming millions into good and useful citizens. Should not equally strenuous efforts be made by the church to make them good subjects of the kingdom of God?

Millions of Foreigners Coming

During the years from 1905 to 1914, more than ten million foreigners came to this country. Nearly one half of these came from but two countries; namely, Italy and Russia. From Russia alone, including Poland, came 2,015,000. This is more than the population of North Dakota, South Dakota, and Montana combined, and equal to that of Petrograd. The Italians numbered 2,311,000, or nearly as many as the total population of the state of California. Lured by good wages or some other bright prospect, the great majority of these newcomers have flocked into the cities.

What One Woman Did

What can be done to give the gospel of salvation to these vast numbers of foreign-speaking people? Here is what one woman in one of our large cities did: She felt that she ought to do something in a religious way for the foreign people in her neighborhood. She is as busy as other women, with her home and her children; but she found time to visit the Italian district of the city. She took some small delicacies, flowers, etc., for sick mothers and children. She helped to secure work for some of the unemployed men. Gradually she won the confidence and love of these people whose language she could not speak.

She took Bibles and Testaments in their own tongue, and distributed them when opportunity seemed ripe. She always had a smile and a word of cheer. She found some young women helpers in her church who were glad to assist her in her work of visiting, and finally she got her pastor deeply interested. By his aid, and the help of an Italian teacher, she soon managed to open a Sabbath school for children, and in less than a year a prosperous mission was in operation. It grew rapidly, and is to-day a gospel center in an Italian colony.

Volunteers Wanted

This is one Christian woman's work for alien women. Hundreds of others,

and men as well, could do likewise. The home is the point of approach, and a Christian man or woman is the key to unlock the door. Will not some who read these lines, and who may feel a burden for these "strangers within our gates," follow this noble woman's example, and be ambassadors for Christ?

Chicago.

With Those Landing on Our Shores

I. H. EVANS

President North American Division Conference

AT the present time, we have in the United States and Canada 280 foreign churches, with a membership of 10,600.

Three seminaries are conducted, one each for the German, the Danish-Norwegian, and the Swedish people. The central thought in each of these schools is, to train workers to serve effectively among these nationalities.

During the past year, new plans have been laid for aggressive work among the Slavic, Hungarian, and Icelandic peoples in this country.

A large work is being done in selling magazines filled with the gospel to the Icelanders, Poles, Bohemians, Bulgarians, and other Slavic races.

Judged only from a human standpoint, the reaching of this large foreign population is almost beyond our comprehension; but the Master's words still ring in every Christian's heart: "Go ye into all the world, and make Christians of every nation." To meet this great charge, the church of Christ must rise in its might, and with courage and faith do the work commissioned by Him who gave His life to save these people.



A GROUP OF FOREIGN GOSPEL WORKERS IN CHICAGO

"If you want to drive Satan away," said an African boy, "do not go after him with a gun or a spear. That will not frighten him at all. But if he sees you coming with the word of God, he will run every time."

The North American Indians

I. H. EVANS

A FEW years ago, the central western portion of the United States was a vast plain, inhabited by nomadic tribes of Indians, who lived by hunting, fishing, and raising a few cereals and vegetables. Now these Indians are located on reservations. The government has established schools among them, providing suitable accommodations for many of the Indian boys and girls, and is offering a thorough training in the English language. Many of the Indians have already become industrious farmers and stock raisers, while others are making a success of their business undertakings. The vast majority of the Indians, however, have retained their nomadic habits, and choose to remain in the condition in which they have been reared.

Strong Religious Tendencies

The Indians have strong religious tendencies. They still tenaciously hold to the customs, religion, and traditions of their ancestors, and it is very hard to persuade them to conform to the teachings of Christianity.

Upon a recent itinerating trip among Indians in Arizona, we were deeply impressed with the great need of mission work among the Indians. More mission stations must be established among them. While a few have accepted the gospel, the majority are still in an unsaved condition.

Difficulty Confronted

One difficulty that has confronted missionary endeavor in behalf of the Indians, is the utter lack of a written language, and of Christian literature. But the Christian church must undertake larger things than it has yet undertaken in behalf of the 350,000 Indians in the United States, besides more than 100,000 scattered throughout Canada. We owe this people a great debt; and while the church seems slow to help them, there is at the present time a tendency to strengthen greatly the work carried on, and to increase it largely in the near future.

THE United States census for 1910 shows 13,515,886 foreign-born people in this country. And to this number may be added 32,243,382 white persons in the nation whose parents — one or both — were born abroad. This gives us a grand total of 45,759,268 foreigners and near foreigners within our borders. A great missionary field is thus afforded, and a great responsibility devolves upon us.



OUR ICELAND MISSION

From Iceland

O. J. OLSEN

THE first glimpse of Iceland raises one question, Can a person live there? For miles from the shore, one can see nothing but snow and ice. But it takes only a short sojourn to demonstrate that not all is snow and ice, for there is warmth and hospitality in the hearts of the Icelanders.

There are no trees, no railways, and but few roads. Our only means of transportation are the little Icelandic ponies in summer, and strong legs in winter. Our worst enemy is the snowstorm, which is sure to bewilder the traveler, and cause him to lose his way unless he has a compass.

The people here appreciate our bringing them the gospel. Often they say: "What would have become of us had you not come to us with the blessed truth of the gospel? Send our greetings to those who sent you to us."

We are not many in Iceland, and Greenland is right by us unentered. We need help.

Heathen Boys Rescued

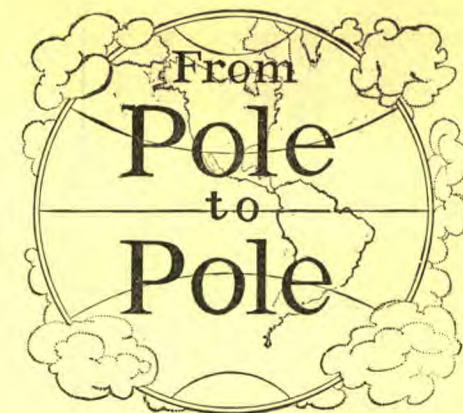
G. G. LOWRY

IN our school at Coimbatore, we make it a practice to have a prayer and experience meeting for the students every Friday evening, and it is refreshing to hear their ringing testimonies.

One of the boys said that he used to smoke, drink, and do all sorts of wicked deeds; but since he has given his heart to God, the Lord has taken all these things away from him, and made him a clean man. There is no limit to the power of God; it works here just as it does at home.

Another boy, a Telugu, said: "I can never praise God enough for having sent your missionary to me. I was a terrible sinner, groping in sin and darkness, wandering farther and farther away from the true God. My parents were Christians, but I was not. I had many heathen friends and associates, who attended the Buddhist temples and worshiped there. I went also, and worshiped with them, making offerings to the idols. Then God in His mercy smote me with a terrible disease. I felt that this was a punishment sent on me for my wickedness, and prayed God to forgive my sins, and spare my life a little longer. I promised that if He would do that, I would serve Him the rest of my life. About this time, your missionary met me, and told me about the right way. A desire then came to me to prepare myself for the work of the Lord, and I came here to school. I praise God for all these things."

These testimonies show that the hand of the Lord is not shortened, that it cannot save. The word of God has created in the hearts of these young men a burning desire to go and tell the story of sal-



vation to their countrymen, and this they will do as soon as they have finished their school work.

Coimbatore, South India.

What a Burmese Lad Knew

C. A. MEREDITH

BURMA has a population of about ten and one half millions. The people belong almost entirely to the Tibet-Burman race. The interior consists of wild, uncivilized tribes.

One day, I went to visit an old friend. When I arrived, I found a lad there talking to my hostess. He was telling her of



BELIEVERS IN SANDAKAN, BORNEO

Some of these are just turning from idol worship.

the war, of the terrible death rate, and how many were dying of disease. He asked her why it was, and she said she did not know. I was then surprised to hear him tell her that it was because the earth is waxing old, and its end is near. I found that he had been reading the little Burmese paper, which points out what the Bible says about these things.

Rangoon.

From the Southernmost Inhabited Island

A. G. NELSON

TIERRA DEL FUEGO, so called because of its burning forests, is a large island separated from the mainland of South America by the Strait of Magellan.



A MOSQUITO INDIAN HOME
The background furnishes a typical scene.



TIERRA DEL FUEGO INDIANS

It is rich in gold and timber, but most of the people are engaged in sheep raising.

The Indians who first occupied the island are almost extinct. For a time, they were hunted like wild animals, as there was a bounty paid for their heads. Terrible are the records of their slaughter.

The Lord richly blessed in my first visit to the island. Souls were hungry for the bread of life. Bible studies were held every night, and great interest was manifested.

The chief of police was moved to tears as we traced the prophecies of the Bible pointing out the rise and fall of nations, and events to take place even in our day.

Many of those who could read bought books eagerly, that they might learn more fully of the way of life.

Punta Arenas, Chile.

Among the Mosquito Indians

W. G. KNEELAND

A MOSQUITO Indian heard the blessed story of Christ's soon return. He was at the time suffering of an incurable disease, but he longed to live and tell others the glorious message of a soon coming Saviour. In answer to prayer, his life was prolonged, and he lived to translate several hymns into his native dialect. When the familiar song,

"Thy holy Sabbath, Lord,
Thy people hail with joy,"

is sung by the believers in other lands, some of this tribe of Indians in Nicaragua are singing the same hymn in the following words:

"Dawan man Sabbat kam,
Uplikam illia brin;
Ban bilam kaiki walaia,
Won Kupia mamuni."

We need a worker to take charge of the thirty or more baptized Mosquito Indians in Nicaragua, to learn their dialect, and devote his life to this needy field.

Cristobal, Canal Zone.

MOSQUITO INDIAN GIRL AT WORK WITH WOODEN MORTAR

Mortars like this are used in preparing meal from the cassava root, and also from rice, which are the principal articles of their food. This group have been under civilizing influences, and are better clothed and appear better than the majority of the ten thousand of this tribe who are calling so loudly for our help.



Woman's Work for Women

Correspondence Reading Course in Korea

MIMI SCHARFFENBERG

WE have among our country churches in Korea a large number of women who cannot read, and we are so short of workers that no one can be spared to go and teach them. Yet if they could only read the Bible for themselves, they would be very happy.

So we started a home study course for women who want to learn to read. We began the work only three months ago; and already one hundred and forty-seven women are enrolled, ranging in age from eight to seventy-two years.

The work is carried on by correspondence. Some member of the missionary society reads to them the letter of explanation, and helps them with their studies; and each month, they send in their written lessons. It is interesting to receive the A B C's written by old ladies. But they are anxious to read the Bible for themselves. Pray for them, that they may succeed.

Soonan, Korea.

Tore Down Her Idols

MRS. MERRITT C. WARREN

TEN days after we opened work in Laochang, a fire broke out, which burned some twenty or thirty houses, coming within three doors of our chapel. While the fire was raging, the native evangelist's wife heard a woman in the adjoining room calling upon her idols to save her, saying, "Pu-sa giu wo! Pu-sa giu wo!" The Bible woman told her not to call on the idols, but on the heavenly Father, for help.

This woman had never heard of the true God or the gospel until she came in contact with our workers. Though at first opposed by her husband, she has been very faithful in attending all the services, and has now won her husband to the place where he wants to learn of the Saviour. Since hearing of Jesus, she has torn her idols from their shrine, and hung the Ten Commandments in their place, and no longer burns paper for the dead.

One remarkable thing about this woman is that before we found her, she did not believe in playing cards, drinking wine, or smoking, which are common practices among the women of the place. We believe this is only one among the many honest hearts in the thousands of

WOMEN OF CHINA
MAKING AFTERNOON CALLS,
PASSING MEETING PLACE OF
BELIEVERS IN SHIH CHIAO VILLAGE

unentered Szechuan villages whom the Lord is preparing to receive the words of life.

Chungking, Szechuan, China.

First to Come to Meeting Dressed

MRS. C. H. PARKER

MEETINGS had been held with the women of one village here on Atchin Island, New Hebrides, in a secluded spot on their beach. They were making progress, but had not yet the courage to wear dresses, though three had been given out.

On this Sabbath, our hearts rejoiced as we saw Mrs. Malro calmly walking to the meeting place, clad in her pinafore dress. One spoke up with, "Good we all wear clothes." Another assented, and then another. They were ready to act at last.

"Yes, you shall have them for next Sabbath," we gladly replied. The day long waited for had come at last. The Lord had already provided for the occasion. Willing hands and prayerful hearts over the sea had prepared just what we needed.

It was a glad and happy company of women and children who met on the following Sabbath, clean and neat, with dresses of appropriate colors. They re-

Crushing Out All Hope

MYRTIE B. COTTRELL

ESTEEMED and honored as is womanhood in our own enlightened country, those who have never visited an Oriental land cannot easily gain a true conception of the condition of woman when surrounded by heathenism. But please glance for a few moments, through the keyhole of another's eye, at our sisters across the sea.

That the majority of Chinese women must go hobbling about their monotonous lives on little bound feet is well known, and arouses our sympathies. However, the fact is not always realized that this is but an outward and visible sign of the crippled lives and energies of the millions of women in China.

Confucius, China's greatest sage, was woefully lacking in his appreciation of the meaning and dignity of womanhood. He taught that woman could determine nothing of herself, and should be strictly obedient to father, husband, and son, who were to be considered supreme in all things. Beyond the threshold of her own apartments, she should not be known for either good or evil.

Buddhism also has conspired to crush out all hope from woman's breast, by its teaching that no matter how faith-

fully she may strive to do what is right, there is no possibility of immortality for her; the greatest boon that may reward her life's devotion and sacrifice is that through transmigration she should hereafter be born a man. From the time of her birth, when she is greeted with the disdainful and unwelcome remark, "It is only a girl," through the years of insults heaped upon her during childhood and youth, amid the drudgery and hardships of married life, down to the time when she draws her last breath, never is she permitted to forget

her inequality with her more fortune-favored brother.

Steeped in such doctrines as these, is it any wonder that the women of China find it difficult to look beyond their own courtyards? Only to the few who have truly caught a glimpse of the love of the Saviour, who bids women as well as men



KOREAN WOMEN STUDYING THE WORD

spected themselves, and gave the best of attention to the gospel lesson. Pray that they may at last wear the robe of righteousness, and be overcomers who shall walk the streets of gold. The numbers in attendance are steadily increasing. The Spirit is at work, and meetings with the women of other villages have been begun.

to come to Him, and cast their burdens on the One who is no respecter of persons, has the door of progress and enlightenment yet opened.

We need more self-sacrificing, God-fearing workers to go out and spiritually "mother" these poor souls who are blindly groping their way through superstition and ignorance toward something better. Childhood, with its unwilling betrothals forced upon it by grasping parents and "go-betweens," calls for the stronger and more intelligent arm of an enlightened, sympathetic, warm-hearted Christian sister to help liberate from such customs.

Every time the American slogan of "Ladies first" is courteously impressed upon you by some polite gentleman, remember that "Women last" is the rule throughout the Far East. Should we not be aroused to do all in our power to bring the gospel to these people, thus helping to restore woman to her original and rightful position as man's equal and helpmeet, the position that was given her by her Creator in the beginning?

Our Neglected Sisters

MRS. B. MILLER

BUT few of the women of China can read. Among those attending an institute held for the purpose of teaching them to read, was a woman fifty-three years of age, who, after but four weeks of instruction, was able to read intelligently the entire Gospel of John.

One of these women experienced a remarkable conversion. She came into our evangelistic meeting, and it was noticed that she was greatly impressed. But who knew the depths to which she had gone in sin! Being asked if she knew of Christ and God, she replied that she did not. So we took the Bible, and instructed her as we would a little child. The power of the Word in her life gave her victory over the terrible opium habit, led her to forsake her idols, and now she stands as a representative of the power of the gospel. Her face is brightened by the hope she has found, and she helps to brighten the lives of others.

Shanghai.

Among Manchurian Women

MRS. B. PETERSEN

THE work the past year among the women of Manchuria has indeed been pleasant. I would not exchange places with any one in the States. There is an eagerness to learn of God here that is not found in the home land. How one's heart burns with a longing to do more for them!

I have a class of eight here in Mukden, who meet in the chapel twice a week for

Bible study. Some of them have been coming about a year, and have expressed a desire for baptism. It would do your heart good to note the interest they manifest, and how they appreciate the effort put forth to help them understand the Scriptures. Shortly after we opened the series of meetings in the chapel, it



MRS. C. H. PARKER, WITH FIRST COMPANY OF NATIVE WOMEN ON ATCHIN ISLAND TO WEAR CLOTHES

seemed as though it would be difficult for me to continue giving them more than one study a week. But they said: "Is it not possible for you to come twice a week? We are so anxious to have you come and teach us!" Their pathetic faces won; I had not the heart to refuse.

Surely now is the time for us to labor for souls. Remember the women's work in Manchuria.

Mukden.

Have You Become Poor?

A. G. SIKHAMONT

ON our way home for the holidays, we broke our journey by stopping with friends who had known us a few years ago. After we arrived at their home, and the greetings were over, one of the first questions asked my wife by the hostess was, "Have you become poor?"

"What makes you ask such a question?" my wife replied.

"Because you have on an ordinary cloth, and do not wear even your ordinary jewels," the lady said.

According to the custom of the country, people traveling and visiting dress themselves in their best, and wear all their jewels. This may mean that the wife will have upon her person all the husband's wealth, or the savings of the family for two or three generations. They even go to the extent of decking themselves with jewels borrowed from their neighbors.

"I do not wear jewels," my wife said, "not because I have none, but to prove the sincerity of my love for Him who, though He was rich, yet for our sakes became poor. This is one of the sacrifices I have made to follow Him."

This led to further conversation about the Saviour and His love; and when we left, they asked us to send them literature, and we promised to do so.

Coimbatore, South India.

They Called Her Maharani

MRS. GEORGIA A. BURGESS

WHAT is your name?" I asked; but she turned away, and covered her head with her sari (tunic). She was only a poor Bengali widow, who had come to us from East Bengal to see if what she had heard was true,—that there is a way by which even such as she may find peace with God.

But why does she seem so ashamed to tell her name? After some persuasion, we were able to find out.

"It is such a horrid name, that I do not like to speak it to any one. I once had a beautiful name. They called me Maharani (queen). That was when my husband was alive. But he died, and I was left a widow. His relatives said it was because of my sins; that the anger of the gods had been stirred, and they had stricken my husband. 'Call her no more Maharani,' they said; 'for she is no longer a queen, but a curse among women. Call her —' and then they gave me the horrid name which I am ashamed to speak. So please do not ask me to tell you what it is."

"No," I said; "do not tell me the name they gave you. We shall call you by your real name, Maharani; for if you accept the Saviour, you will become a true child of the King; and why should you not keep the name you once had?"

"Teach me about your Saviour," she said; "and if He can give me the peace I am seeking, I will follow Him the rest of my life."

Calcutta.

Poisoned by Fetish Man

MRS. W. H. LEWIS

IT was late in the afternoon when the *omahin* (chief) came and asked me to go and see one of his wives who was dying. I found her unconscious, and her extremities very cold and trembling violently. I asked if she had been sick long, and they replied that she had just eaten and was taken ill. I administered an emetic, and set to work to warm her with hot water bottles and woolen blankets. Soon some one came to inform me that she had committed a sin against the great fetish, and hence the fetish said she must die. We then understood why she had been poisoned.

The woman had repeated attacks of trembling; so my husband told the *omahin* that if he desired me to take further care of her, he must bring her to our house, where I could control her eating and drinking. This he did. She improved rapidly, and after staying with us two weeks, went home with a great desire in her heart to be a Christian.

Gold Coast, Africa.



MRS. B. PETERSEN AND HER BIBLE CLASS, MUKDEN



STUDENTS WITH UNBOUND FEET



MRS. E. THOMAS AND HER TAMIL CLASS, INDIA



FILIPINO CHURCH

This splendid group of believers is the result of one series of meetings, conducted by a native Filipino evangelist, who accepted the faith after L. V. Finster and A. R. Caldwell entered that field, just a few years ago. As soon as converts were brought to Christ through his labors, Elder Finster began at once to train them to carry the great message to their own people. The photograph illustrates the beginnings of some of the splendid results.

World-Wide Movement

(Continued from page 2)

breaks hundreds of family circles, and causes the repetition of hard labor to master the languages and make the necessary adjustments all around. To hold the ground already occupied, and to enter the doors everywhere thrown open to the missionary forces, requires constant and earnest efforts on the part of all believers in foreign missions.

On in Full Force

And the work of raising funds can never cease. The years pass quickly, and consume the annual appropriations. There can be no let-up in giving. The movement is on in full force. The missionaries, with their wives and children, are at the front. The schools, the printing houses, and the dispensaries are all operating. This great work cannot stop. To maintain the work now in hand will require the full expenditure of present appropriations. The new demands can only be met by increasing the gifts. That calls for continued giving, and on a larger scale than the church has ever contributed to the cause of foreign missions.

A Summons—A Trumpet Call

But what has been accomplished is a summons, a trumpet call, to the whole Christian church, to make a supreme effort in behalf of all the non-Christian peoples of the world.

"The evangelization of the world in this generation" is now the appropriate and universal watchword of missionary leaders. The time has come for this work to be done; and the providences of God have so shaped the affairs of the world, and so provided the resources of men and of means in the church, as to make this great achievement altogether possible, and it will be performed.

The Hour Has Come

To accomplish this, more workers, larger contributions, and a larger measure of the Holy Spirit's power for efficient service are needed. The church has the money to give, and the workers to send. The Holy Spirit has already been given to the church, and awaits demand and reception.

The remarkable condition we are now

TO THE PUBLIC

ALL THE PROCEEDS derived from the distribution of this issue are dedicated to foreign missions. The distributors who carry with them official solicitors' cards are authorized to solicit donations in behalf of the Seventh-day Adventist Mission Board; and we assure the donors that the funds contributed to such persons will be transmitted through our regular agencies to the treasurer of the Mission Board.

Should any one desire at some subsequent time to forward an offering for missions, be the gift large or small, it will be thankfully received and officially acknowledged if sent to—

W. T. KNOX, Treasurer,
Takoma Park, Washington, D. C.



MEETING OF GOSPEL WORKERS IN BURMA, AT RANGOON, JANUARY, 1916

These earnest men and women are among the leaders of the forces that are seeking to tell the people of India of the soon coming Saviour.

facing is the fulfillment of both prophecy and promise made by our Lord to His church. The hour has come when all the world must hear the gospel of a crucified and risen Christ.

To participate in such a work is the greatest privilege that comes to any one on earth. All who are faithful in doing their part will share in the glorious triumph that will follow. The reward is eternal, and is of such incalculable value that no one can afford to come short of it.

OUR society issues 134 periodicals from thirty-eight publishing houses and branches scattered throughout the world. During the year 1914, \$2,109,834.60 worth of publications were sold by our earnest colporteurs.

THE matter for this excellent double number of the SIGNS OF THE TIMES is furnished by the secretaries of our Mission Board, and it affords a splendid glimpse of the activities of our world-wide work.

AS the result of the efforts in behalf of missions last year with the Harvest Ingathering SIGNS, friends assisted to the amount of \$78,333.25. Because of these gifts, many missionaries are to-day at work in destitute heathen lands who otherwise must have remained at home. These gifts are greatly appreciated.

AN African boy illustrates the vanity of riches as follows: "How many saw the fog in the garden yesterday morning? How many saw it after the sun was up a little? Where will our riches be when Jesus comes?—They will all vanish like the fog before the sun."

WHILE soliciting funds among friends for mission advance into all the world, Seventh-day Adventists are endeavoring to do their part in bearing the burden of giving the gospel in all the world. Counting only the members in North America, on an average each member gave last year \$10.20 for missions; this in addition to their tithe paid for work in the home field.

SINCE 1912, the Sabbath schools of the society represented by this paper have set apart the thirteenth or last Sabbath in each quarter to offer gifts to some specific object in foreign lands. As a result of these sixteen one-day mission efforts, a total of \$261,887.82 has been realized for missions. The largest amount given by the schools in any one year was given last year, \$88,380.34. The largest gift on any thirteenth Sabbath was donated for Manchuria and East and West China at Christmas time last year, \$24,523.69.

INEXPENSIVE LITERATURE

Religious, Health and Temperance, Educational

The books, pamphlets, and periodicals listed below are only a few of the large variety of publications, in eighty-seven languages, issued under the auspices of the denomination.

PERIODICALS

ENGLISH

Advent Review and Sabbath Herald. The official church organ of the Seventh-day Adventists. Weekly, 24 pages. Yearly subscription, \$2.00. Address, Washington, D. C.

Signs of the Times. A 16-page weekly religious and home journal. 50 numbers a year, \$1.75; six months, 90 cents. Address, Mountain View, Cal.

Signs of the Times Magazine. An illustrated monthly magazine interpreting current history in the light of the Bible. Yearly subscription, \$1.00. Address, Mountain View, Cal.

Life and Health. An illustrated monthly magazine on health and temperance and right living. Yearly subscription, \$1.00. Address, Washington, D. C.

The Watchman. A monthly magazine devoted to current and religious topics. Yearly subscription, \$1.00. Address, Nashville, Tenn.

Liberty. An illustrated magazine of religious liberty, issued quarterly. Yearly subscription, 35 cents. Address, Washington, D. C.

Christian Education. An illustrated monthly magazine for home and school. Yearly subscription, \$1.00. Address, Washington, D. C.

Our Little Friend. An 8-page illustrated weekly paper for children. Yearly subscription, 70 cents. Address, Mountain View, Cal.

The Youth's Instructor. An illustrated 16-page weekly for youths and adults. Yearly subscription, \$1.25. Address, Washington, D. C.

GERMAN

Christlicher Hausfreund. A 16-page weekly for the family circle, devoted to instruction in true Christianity and the signs of the times. Yearly subscription, \$1.00.

Die Zeichen der Zeit. A 36-page quarterly magazine dealing with current events and Bible prophecies. Yearly subscription, 40 cents.

Deutscher Arbeiter. Church paper, corresponding to the "Review." 16 pages. Yearly subscription, \$1.00.

DANISH

Evangeliets Sendebud. A 16-page weekly illustrated paper in which various Bible questions of special interest are considered. Yearly subscription, \$1.75.

Lys over Landet. A 36-page quarterly magazine dealing with current events and Bible prophecies. Yearly subscription, 40 cents.

SWEDISH

Tidens Tecken och Sions Vaktare. A 16-page weekly devoted to practical religion and Bible questions. Two or three of these issues each year are in the form of a 36-page magazine. Yearly subscription, \$1.75.

German, Danish, and Swedish periodicals, address, Brookfield, Ill.

AMERICAN REPRESENTATIVES

UNITED STATES AND CANADA

Alabama Tract Soc., Rm. 316, Lyric Bldg., Birmingham.
 Alberta Tract Soc., 502 17th Ave., W., Calgary.
 Arizona Tract Soc., 417 W. 5th St., Los Angeles, Cal.
 Arkansas Tract Soc., Box 14, Little Rock.
 British Columbia Tract Soc., 1708 Maple St., Vancouver.
 California Bible House, 537 25th St., Oakland.
 California-Nevada Miss. Soc., 341 E. Lodi Ave., Lodi, Cal.
 California Tract Soc., Northwestern, 537 25th St., Oakland.
 California Tract Soc., Southeastern, 417 W. 5th St., Los Angeles.
 California Tract Soc., Southern, same as preceding.
 Central California Bible House, Box 1304, Fresno.
 Chesapeake Tract Soc., 1611 10th St., Baltimore, Md.
 Colorado Tract Soc., Eastern, 1112 Kalamath St., Denver.
 Colorado Tract Soc., Western, 122 S. 8th St., Grand Junction.
 Connecticut (See New England, Southern).
 Cumberland Tract Soc. (Eastern Tennessee), Rms. 31 and 32, Deadrick Bldg., Knoxville, Tenn.
 District of Columbia Tract Soc., 7 4th St., N. E., Washington.
 Florida Tract Soc., Yowell-Duckworth Bldg., Orlando.
 Georgia Tract Soc., 169 Bryan St., Atlanta.
 Greater New York Tract Soc. (See New York).
 Hawaiian Tract Soc., 767 Kinau St., Honolulu, H. T.
 Idaho, Northern (See Upper Columbia Tract Society).
 Idaho Tract Soc., Southern, 230 B. C. National Bank Bldg., Boise.
 Illinois Tract Soc., Northern, 116 N. Cal. Ave., Chicago.
 Illinois Tract Soc., Southern, 304 W. Allen St., Springfield.
 Indiana Tract Soc., 521 E. 23d St., Indianapolis.
 Iowa Tract Soc., Nevada, Iowa.
 Kansas Tract Soc., Rm. 615, Butts Bldg., cor. First St. and Lawrence Ave., Wichita.
 Kentucky Tract Soc., 1122 Park St., Bowling Green.
 Louisiana Tract Soc., 810 Jackson Ave., New Orleans.
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 Manitoba Tract Soc., 418 Lansdowne Ave., Winnipeg.
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