

AUSTRALASIAN RECORD



"Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields: for they are white already to harvest"

Vol. 15. No. 31

SYDNEY, MONDAY, JULY 31, 1911

{ Registered at the General Post Office, Sydney, for transmission by Post as a Newspaper }

The Holy Spirit

We pray for the Holy Spirit
With never a thought of care
How much is involved in asking,
How much is meant by that prayer.
No sin can live in its presence,
Our God's a consuming fire;
We ask for the Spirit's cleansing
Which may be destruction dire.

But not, if we yield completely
And part with each idol dear,
Laying them all on the altar
Without a regret or fear,
'Tis then that the Spirit comforts,
'Tis then when it acts as guide
And opens before our vision
Green pastures and waters wide.

O Spirit, divine and holy,
We long for Thy fulness sweet,
To change and transform our natures
And make us for glory meet.
We feel in our souls Thy presence,
O strengthen our hearts to claim
The birthright by Jesus purchased,
And ours by faith in His name.

ELIZA H. MORTON.

The Power Promised

To us to-day, as verily as to the first disciples, the promise of the Spirit belongs. God will to-day endow men and women with power from above, as He endowed those who on the day of Pentecost heard the word of salvation. At this very hour His Spirit and His grace are for all who need them and will take Him at His word.

Notice that it was after the disciples had come into perfect unity, when they were no longer striving for the highest place, that the Spirit was poured out.

They were of one accord. All differences had been put away. And the testimony borne of them after the Spirit had been given is the same. Mark the word: "The multitude of them that believed were of one heart and one soul." Acts 4:32. The Spirit of Him who died that sinners might live animated the entire congregation of believers.

The disciples did not ask for a blessing for themselves. They were weighted with the burden of souls. The gospel was to be carried to the ends of the earth, and they claimed the endowment of power that Christ had promised. Then it was that the Holy Spirit was poured out, and thousands were converted in a day. So it may be now. Let Christians put away all dissension, and give themselves to God for the saving of the lost. Let them ask in faith for the promised blessing, and it will come.

The outpouring of the Spirit in the days of the apostles was the "former rain," and glorious was the result. But the "latter rain" will be more abundant. What is the promise to those living in these last days?—"Turn ye to the strong hold, ye prisoners of hope: even to-day do I declare that I will render double unto thee." "Ask ye of the Lord rain in the time of the latter rain; so the Lord shall make bright clouds, and give them showers of rain, to every one grass in the field." Zechariah 9:12; 10:1.

Christ declared that the divine influence of the Spirit was to be with His followers unto the end. But the promise is not appreciated as it should be; and therefore its fulfilment is not seen as it might be. The promise of the Spirit is a matter little thought of; and the result is only what might be expected—spiritual drought, spiritual darkness, spiritual declension and death. Minor matters occupy the attention, and the divine power which is necessary for the growth and prosperity of the church, and which would bring all other blessings in its train, is lacking, though offered in its infinite plenitude.

Why do we not hunger and thirst for the gift of the Spirit, since this is the means by which we are to receive power? Why do we not talk of it, pray for it, preach concerning it? The Lord is more willing to give the Holy Spirit to us than parents are to give good gifts to their children. For the baptism of the Spirit every worker should be pleading with God. Companies should be gathered together to ask for special help, for heavenly wisdom, that they may know how to plan and execute wisely. Especially should men pray that God will baptize His missionaries with the Holy Spirit.

The presence of the Spirit with God's workers will give the presentation of the truth a power that not all the honour or glory of the world could give. The Spirit furnishes the strength that sustains striving, wrestling souls in every

emergency, amidst the unfriendliness of relatives, the hatred of the world, and the realization of their own imperfections and mistakes.

My brethren and sisters, plead for the Holy Spirit. God stands back of every promise He has made. With your Bibles in your hands, say: "I have done as Thou hast said. I present Thy promise, 'Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.'" Christ, declares: "What things soever ye desire when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." "Whatsoever ye shall ask in My name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son." Matt. 7:7; Mark 11:24; John 14:13.

MRS. E. G. WHITE.

History of a Prayer Band

ABOUT two years ago a few sisters of a church were impressed by the Holy Spirit that there should be a daytime prayer-meeting for those who could not attend the evening meeting. Our missionary leader made a list of sisters who had unconverted husbands and children, and decided to suggest that they meet two and two at their homes for prayer for their families.

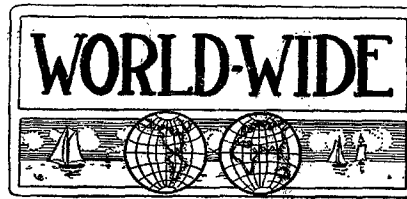
This suggestion revealed the fact that these sisters were longing for the privileges of the prayer-meeting. Accordingly, on the first Wednesday of 1909, five of us met for a cottage prayer-meeting, and since then regularly have had an excellent interest and attendance, as many as twenty having been present, and always enough to claim the promise.

These meetings have resulted in our becoming more thoroughly consecrated to God, having tested the utility of prayer for our loved ones, and being better able to understand the will of God as revealed in His Word and in the Testimonies of His Spirit.

Our own souls have been refreshed, and we rejoice that one husband has been converted, two have been reclaimed, several children have given themselves to the Lord, and one sister from the Methodist denomination has seen the truth, been baptized, and is really a working member. To God be all the praise.

MRS. LAURA O. HYATT.

"No man can conceal himself from his fellows, for everything he fashions or creates interprets him."



China's Call

Nearer fields, the reapers toiling,
Gather in the golden grain,
Still the distant eastern borders
To the worker's skill remain.

Long the shadows there have tarried,
Late the precious seeds were sown;
Now the world's great Light is shining
On a harvest fully grown.

Lord of harvest, send forth reapers,
Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry,
Send them China's sheaves to gather
Ere the harvest time draw nigh.
—Selected.

What if It Were You?

LOOK at this picture of conditions existing at our mission station at Chang-Sha, China, as presented in a letter from Pastor R. F. Cottrell, one of the missionaries there:

"Chang-Sha is not a little, insignificant village in some out-of-the-way corner. It is the proud capital of the province of Hunan; has paved streets, magnificent temples, large government schools with tens of thousands of students; has nearly as many inhabitants as Buffalo, New York; and here are to be found thirteen missionary societies carrying forward their work, the most of whom have from one to ten thousand pounds invested in land, buildings, and equipment.

"And what have Seventh-day Adventists in this city? They have a rented compound about thirty by seventy feet in size. A compound is an enclosure for dwelling purposes, surrounded by high walls. Inside our compound are several small Chinese houses, very cheaply built. In the front about twenty Chinese make their homes. These include our evangelist and family, canvassers, and helpers. Next comes our little chapel, which, because of its peculiar construction, is impossible to enclose on one side. It is what would naturally be called a shed. As we have winter weather here, with snow-storms, you can imagine our little congregation does considerable shivering during four or five months of the year.

"To one side of the chapel is the Chinese guest room, and on the other side is a room used as a schoolroom for

the children of the believers. Both of these are very dark. We are sure no parent in the homeland would desire to have his children sent to such a place to study. Above these rooms are three others occupied by Brother and Sister Cush Sparks, who came from Nebraska a year ago. Ten feet back of this stands a little three-roomed house that we call home.

"A part of the windows are glass, and part of them are paper. The houses are enclosed by one thickness of cheap Chinese boards, which were nailed on in an upright position when the timber was green. At present there are wide cracks between the boards. As the houses in our compound are huddled so near together, the sun has little chance to shine in and dry things, hence we find the quarters to be very damp and mouldy. A physician says we run great risks in living here.

"Is it a wonder, then, that we are interested in the mission funds? We had hoped to receive ere this sufficient to purchase land and begin building operations. But the word that comes to us is in no way assuring, and the money seems to be coming in very slowly. In order to purchase land, build suitably for school and chapel purposes, and erect dwellings for two families, we should have from £700 to £800. This is our situation, though in common with photographs sent from China, the dirt and odor are omitted."

Can we wonder that our missionaries in China and other countries are interested in the mission funds? What would we expect them to do if they lived in the houses we occupy, and we were living in China? Think of several houses, a chapel, a schoolroom, and twenty-four people on ground the size of a very small city lot! Think of the narrow, rented, crowded, insanitary quarters! Think of holding meetings in a shed which we would not think fit to shelter our animals! Think of that little congregation shivering with cold, trying to protect themselves from drifting snow for several months of the year! Think of the home consisting of three small, damp, musty, dark rooms enclosed with thin boards with wide cracks between, the only light entering through part glass, part paper, windows!

Brother and Sister Cottrell are young, educated, refined people. They were graduated from our colleges, and called as teachers to one of our academies. They were comfortably situated in a pleasant home when they heard the call from China. They actually "forsook

all" to go. They laid their lives on the altar of China's need. What obligation rested upon them that does not rest upon us? Why should *they* do without the comforts and necessities that even the very poor may enjoy in this favoured land?

While our missionaries live thus, we go on buying property, laying up money in banks or investments, and provide ourselves with comforts, and even with luxuries, of which we might deprive ourselves without suffering. In so doing we withhold our money from the Lord, hoard our treasure on earth. We buy things we could well do without, and leave our missionaries to wonder if their brethren and sisters who sent them over the seas have forgotten and forsaken them.

"Where your treasure is, there will your heart be also." Our affections may be centred in the work of God on earth, or they may be entwined about farms, buildings, money, dress, pleasure, and things of this life.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me." What is our record in heaven with reference to supplying the needs of our Master in the person of His suffering servants on earth?

Please read Pastor Cottrell's statement once more. Picture yourself in his place, then say what you would like to have him do if, in the homeland and you in China.

E. W. FARNSWORTH.

The Benediction Hymn

EVERYBODY has sung or heard sung the four great lines, "Praise God from Whom all Blessings Flow," but how many can tell who wrote them? Thousands of ambitious people would give a great deal of money to have been that one, and to be recognized as such.

Mounted on the sure-footed tune, "Old Hundred," this little giant of a stanza has closed more religious services than any other in the world. Others have, so to speak, tried to replace it, but they have not succeeded. The man who wrote this more than famous stanza was Thomas Ken. He was born in 1637, and died in 1711. He was an Englishman, and at one time chaplain to Charles II. He resisted the tyranny of James II., and like Bunyan, was for a time imprisoned.—*Will Carleton's Magazine*.

"A FLAW in the foundation is pretty sure to be followed by a crack in the superstructure."



God Our Strength

Man in his weakness needs a stronger stay.
Than fellow-men, the holiest and best;
And yet we turn to them from day to day
As if in them our spirits could find rest.

Gently untwine our childish hands, that cling

To such inadequate supports as these,
And shelter us beneath Thy heavenly wing,

Till we have learned to walk alone with ease.

Help us, O Lord! with patient love to bear

Each other's faults, to suffer with true meekness;

Help us each other's joys and griefs to share,

But let us turn to Thee alone in weakness. —*Selected.*

Soember Wekas, Java

BROTHER WOOD, of Soember Wekas, Java, writes:

"Just now Sister Tunheim is with us for a few days. She, together with the workers down in Sourabaya, have been having an interesting and a busy time. It has done us good to hear their experiences.

"My wife and I are living at present at Soember Wekas, where we find plenty to do, and are happy in our work. In our school work we have five day sessions and four night sessions weekly, weather permitting. On Wednesday night we have a Bible study with as many as will come. On Friday evening we have a praise, prayer, and testimony meeting; leaving us one night free, the evening after Sabbath, for writing.

"We have just returned from a pleasant visit to a village near by. As we see these poor people in their various homes in the villages, our hearts go out to them. Even the little children's faces in many instances wear an air of sadness. Many have day by day to work long hours, and often as the crops are ripening they have to watch the fields of rice and corn all through the night, wet or dry. True, they have little sheds to sit under, but very often with no walls around them.

"We know that you will not cease to pray that God will fill our hearts with His love and compassion, that we may

daily and hourly manifest the Spirit of the Master, who went about doing good, and carrying good cheer and comfort to those in need of His help from day to day. We want to walk softly before the Lord, that we may make no mistakes, or pass any honest souls by. I am so glad that we are in this work, and can encourage one another in it."

The White Population of Fiji

FOR some time we have been burdened for the white people of Fiji. They number nearly four thousand, and are found all over the group. In Suva and Levuka, the principal ports, they are not so hard to reach, but so many are isolated, scattered here and there throughout the different islands of the group. Travelling here in Fiji is not so convenient as in the home lands, and though the mail service is not always satisfactory, yet we have concluded that only by it can the white people be reached with the truth. So a beginning has been made with the papers we had on hand and those brought from Australia at the beginning of the year. We pray that the Lord will bless the seed thus sown.

We cannot say just how much the others have done, our work is not always reported. All realize the importance of the work, and all share the burden. From our home during the past quarter, one hundred and sixty papers and fifty tracts have been posted, besides ten missionary letters. A few of these papers have returned unclaimed, but are being passed on to others. One person written to has replied, thanking us for the papers, and extending a welcome to his home, and also expressing a desire to talk over differences of opinion on religious matters.

In his travels, Mr. Stewart often meets these white people; he always visits and tries to open the way for future intercourse with them. At different times in the past, some of our workers have tried to labour among the people living at the ports. For the most part they seem indifferent to anything but temporal matters. Surely some honest souls among them can be gathered out! If we fail to warn them, what will be our excuse in the day of final reckoning? One family in Levuka, another in Suva, also a dear old sister in another family,—these are all there are in these towns to hold up the standard of truth.

We hope and trust that ere long we shall see many families who are truly light-bearers to all around them.

E. J. STEWART.



Straying Sheep

How many sheep are straying,
Lost from the Saviour's fold!
Upon the lonely mountains
They shiver with the cold;
Within the tangled thickets
Where poisoned vines do creep,
And over rocky ledges,
Wander the poor, lost sheep.

O, who will go to find them?
Who, for the Saviour's sake,
Will search with tireless patience,
Through brier and through brake?
Unheeding thirst or hunger,
Who still, from day to day,
Will seek, as for a treasure,
The sheep that go astray?

How sweet 'twould be at evening,
If you and I could say,
"Good Shepherd, we've been seeking
The sheep that went astray!
Heartsore and faint with hunger,
We heard them making moan,
And lo! we come at nightfall,
And bear them safely home."
—Selected.

Labours in the Victoria-Tasmania Conference

ON JUNE 21 I was called unexpectedly to Tasmania. While there I spent two days at Glenorchy with Pastor Rogers, who has located at this place with his family. He has a good interest and a good prospect of sheaves for the garner. Both he and his family are well and of good courage. We pray for the success of their mission.

The mountains and hills about Hobart and surrounding towns presented a beautiful sight, as old Winter had drawn his mantle of white over their heads.

I then went on to Launceston, where I spent one day visiting the few remaining members of the church there. Sabbath, though a rainy day, was bright and cheery within. The Sabbath-school was a real inspiration, and the Lord came near to each of us in the preaching service. After this service Pastor Craddock and his faithful wife spent the remaining hour of my stay there on the boat which was to take me away. All of our brethren will be pleased to know that both of these dear servants of the Lord are feeling the benefits of Tasmania's exhilarating climate, and are growing stronger

bodily. In our talk together, it was thought best for them to move into Launceston for the winter, as the country is too wet to do much in the country districts. I left them strong in the Lord and the power of His might. They will labour to prepare the way for our Tasmanian camp-meeting, which will be held the last week in November or the first week in December, at Launceston.

Upon reaching home I found Brother Fulton waiting for me. We spent the week together in presenting the plan for our people to bank any money they can spare with the Union Conference. We visited all of our city churches and held meetings with them each night. Our people turned out well, and they manifested quite an interest in what was said. Many expressed themselves as having perfect confidence in this request. Every church but one in Victoria has now been visited in the interest of this plan. Considerable money has already been placed in the hands of the Union Conference, and quite a number are planning to release money that they have, to turn it into this channel. We know the Victorian brethren will do all they can to hold up the hands of our Australasian Union.

We have enjoyed the labours of Brother Fulton very much, and his counsel is much appreciated. From the expressions on the faces of our people we could read their loyalty to our organization. For my own part, this visit brought back the memory of past labours and the pleasant associations of years gone by.

C. H. PARKER.

Opening of the Work in Dimboola, Victoria

ON JUNE 12, accompanied by my family, I arrived in Dimboola to open the work of giving to the people of this town and district this last warning message. We were conscious of God's guiding hand in securing a house in which to live, as houses are very scarce here. Dimboola is situated about 225 miles north-west of Melbourne, and is a junction town on the main line from Melbourne to Adelaide.

I began work by loaning tracts from house to house, and in that way hope to become acquainted with the people, and prepare the way for a tent to be pitched in the spring. I have no fear but that the literature will do its work faithfully, my only fear is for my own life, that it may bear out day by day

what the literature teaches. The servant of the Lord has said that, "Love for souls for whom Christ died means sacrifice of self, and every one that gives himself to the Lord for service must consider himself a link in the chain let down from heaven to save the world."

Nearly all to whom I have loaned the tracts so far have been pleased to receive them. What the harvest will be remains to be seen. Our work is to faithfully fulfill the first part of Ps. 126 : 6, and the last part of the text is abundantly assured. With all other seed-sowers I ask an interest in the prayers of all who read this, that a light may be kindled in this place that shall never be dimmed until surpassed by the light of the glorious appearing of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

J. SCOTT STEWART.

Mount Gambier and Penola

SINCE our last report, varied but mostly pleasant have been the experiences enjoyed by this people here. We have had the joy of seeing six souls born into the message. One young man is now at Avondale, and his mother and three sisters have embraced the truth. The latest to declare himself on the side of truth is a young man who has given long and careful consideration to the subject. He has critically read Mr. Canright's book, and in spite of the very unfavourable light thrown upon us by this unhappy man and others, he has intelligently and unreservedly taken up his cross. Truly efforts against the truth tell much for it, and opposition of a sinister kind often has an opposite effect. There are others interested here, and as soon as opportunity offers itself, systematic work will be done.

Pastor Cole paid us an all too brief visit during the quarter, and we are now daily expecting his return. He was accompanied by Brethren Lemke, Hodgkinson, and Miller, and Sister Miller. The two former were on canvassing bent, and Brother Miller came to initiate the heaven-sent "penny-a-day plan." During their stay Pastor Cole preformed a marriage ceremony, the parties being Brother W. R. Neale and Sister Eva Wedd, this being the first matrimonial event in our church since its inception. Outside opinion of the service and mural decorations was very complimentary.

On behalf of the W. C. T. U. we conducted service at the local goal some weeks ago. The prisoners listened intently to the present truth. Good

choral arrangements have been effected in the church, and the singing has greatly improved. The church school is in active session, and the teacher and pupils have adopted Pastor Fulton's suggestion to set apart the noontide hour for prayer for the work.

Penola is being visited every Sabbath, and the Saturday evening lectures are accomplishing their purpose. Four people are convinced of the Sabbath truth, and two others are deeply interested. We hope that our next report will tell the good news we all delight to hear. It will please Brother Miller to learn that these few people have, from a missionary standpoint, leaped ahead surprisingly. Their totals have from hundreds, lengthened to thousands, and the general increase (financial, etc.) is most marked. One brother has resolved to place literature in every home in the district in his spare time, and to accomplish it in two years. We wish him God-speed.

One death has occurred to mar the vista of joy. This is noted in the usual column. In this bonny part of South Australia, our courage is good, and we are confident of the success of the message. In the strength of Jehovah, we are going on and on, and when the glorious consummation of all things becomes history, STILL ON will be our theme.

T. A. BROWN.
BESSIE BROWN.

Bucca Creek, New South Wales

THE voice of the third angel's message, which reached Lower Bucca over a year ago, found a response in a few honest hearts, and these were ready on the occasion of Pastor Woods' recent visit to confess their Saviour before the world.

The invited friends and believers made a company of thirty who gathered to witness for the first time in this district the sacred ordinance of baptism. How glad the expected day! All nature contributed to make the eight-mile drive along the country road a pleasure long to be remembered.

Here by the clear waters of Moonee Creek, where old ocean's ceaseless roar spoke His praises, was one of God's temples grandly suited for the celebration of loyalty to the King of kings. All were interested in Pastor Woods' discourse on baptism. The presence of the Holy Spirit brought reverence, peace, and courage to all.

The first candidate was a strong young man who has planned to attend Avondale School next year, and prepare

for the missionary field. His mother, her sister, two daughters, and a young sister from Norfolk Island followed in this rite.

These six precious jewels of the Master will unite with the Corndale Church. Keeping strong in the Lord, they will do great things for Him here, and share His glory in the eternal hereafter. The fathers of these two families represented, and the eldest son will, we hope, surrender to Jesus in the near future, and angels will rejoice with us when our prayers for them are answered.

The baptismal service was followed by a day of recreation among the works of God. After gathering around a table spread on the grass, and enjoying a repast that kings might envy, we made a tour of the headlands near. In the early evening all safely returned home again with thankful hearts to Him who had graciously granted us so glorious a day, an earnest of far better in the earth made new.

WALTER CODLING.

Dedication of the Arncliffe Church

IN connection with the dedication of the Arncliffe church building, which took place on Sunday, June 25, we think a few words will be of interest to our brethren.

We had been confronted with so many difficulties from the time we commenced to build, that had we lacked faith we could easily have been discouraged. But thanks to the Lord, by taking all our troubles to Him, our pathway was made clear; and it was with thankful hearts that we were able to open our little church at such an early date. The Lord leads those who lean on Him.

The dedication was impressive, Pastor Woods taking the service, assisted by Pastors Piper and Paap. Many visitors from the suburban churches were present. After the meeting photographs were taken of the church building and company, and these can be had by applying to any of the church members.

Although before the meeting we all felt the burden of debt resting upon us, we were able to leave with the knowledge that provision had been made to meet it all, for which we thank the Lord.

We take this opportunity to thank all who gave so liberally, thus sharing the burden with us, not forgetting those brethren who lent helping hands in the erection of the building.

The interest in the district is being kept up, and several persons are interested, and honest workers are seeking after others.

We would offer encouraging words to the other churches, and let us all rally together, that we may help one another, and so obtain more of the Lord's blessing.

P. GLOCKLER,
Church Clerk.

Adelaide City Mission

It is now about two months since we arrived in Adelaide, on our return from the East Indies. It has given us great pleasure to renew our acquaintance with the believers of the South Australian Conference, and to meet again friends and brethren with whom we have been associated in other fields.

After a long stay within a few miles of the equator, we find the cold weather a great change, but at the same time very beneficial. We are already feeling stronger physically. The writer has gained sixteen pounds since sailing from Singapore, and Mrs. Fletcher also is feeling much better. Our little daughter, who suffered from malaria, has made wonderful improvement since leaving the tropics.

So far as the things of this present life are concerned, Adelaide is enjoying a period of great prosperity. It has been with great difficulty and after weeks of searching that we have been able to secure a home at all suitable for our work. We are now living at North Adelaide, and devoting our attention, with other labourers, chiefly to the work in the city of Adelaide.

At present our efforts are centred in a series of Sunday night meetings, in connection with which we are doing systematic visiting in the south-western quarter of the city. A number of new faces are being seen at the meetings, and we hope to see the interest widen and deepen as the effort is continued.

W. W. FLETCHER.

When the Harness Broke

"A GREAT many people's faith is like the old woman's trust. The horse ran away with a waggon in which she was seated, and she was in imminent peril; but she was rescued. Some one said to her, 'Madam, how did you feel when the horse ran away?' 'Well,' she said 'I hardly know how I felt; you see I trusted in Providence at first, but when the harness broke, then I gave up.'"



If He Had Failed

Had Moses failed to go, had God
 Granted his prayer, there would
 have been
 For him no leadership to win;
 No pillared fire; no magic rod;
 No wonders in the land of Zin;
 No smiting of the sea; no tears
 Ecstatic shed on Sinai's steep;
 No Nebo, with a God to keep
 His burial; only forty years
 Of desert watching with his sheep.
 —Selected.

The Church and the Young People's Society.—No. 2

The Relation of the Society to the Church

THE members of our young people's societies should always remember that they are the younger and less experienced members of the Lord's house. Their attitude should always be one of respect and a desire for counsel. Remember that it is a natural tendency of young people who have so recently acquired the power to think and do, to imagine that they know better than their seniors just how things should be done. But devotion to God will lead the youth with all their energy and overflowing enthusiasm to be "sober-minded."

1. The young people's society is a training-school for the development of workers; and if it should lead the young people to be exclusive and to take no part in the regular meetings and work of the church, it has miserably failed.

2. The young people should be found at the church prayer-meeting as well as at the preaching service. Without appearing forward, they should bear their testimony of faith and love. Nothing cheers the hearts of fathers and mothers and brings more encouragement to the whole church than the hearty participation of the children and youth in the service of God.

3. The young people should take an interest in the church business meeting. The conduct of their own smaller business meetings helps them to appreciate the importance of this part of church service.

4. Even though your report of missionary work has been given in the

young people's meeting, you should add to the interest of the church missionary meeting by modestly telling what God has helped you to do, and of any fruit seen.

5. Always welcome to your meetings those who are older in years and experience, and listen to their counsel. Kindly insist that your church elder or some one appointed by the church officers shall be a member of your executive committee. "You should consult with men who love and fear God, and who have experience in the work, that under the movings of the Spirit of God, you may form plans and develop methods by which you may work in earnest and for certain results."

6. When you are asked to bear some burden in the church or assist in some meeting, do not refuse. Neither get the idea that because of some superior qualifications you have been put forward. The church could doubtless get along without you, but you cannot get along without the church.

M. E. KERN.

Our Industrious Queen

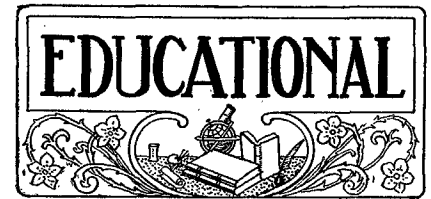
IN the cause of charity Queen Mary of England is most generous. But she does not waste her energy or give way to mere sentiment. Herself an industrious worker, the queen is ever anxious to see that proper attention to sewing is given in the schools, and in many ways she has assisted in encouraging the art of needlework.

As Duchess of York, she provided the means for building a room at the village homes for little girls at Addlestone, where the rescued children as they grow up are taught to make their own outfits for service.

The queen makes crochet woollen garments for poor children at the rate of sixty a year, and on being asked how she could make so many, replied: "I have always one of the little petticoats on hand in each of my sitting rooms, and I take it up whenever I have a few spare minutes; then in the evening my husband reads to me, and I work and get through a good deal."

The royal children are trained by their mother in the same habits of beneficence and self-forgetfulness, and last year Princess Mary sent into the London section of the Needlework Guild one hundred articles of her own making and collecting.—*Youth's Companion*.

"DEBT deceives and destroys many; it is an easy hole to run into, but hard to crawl out of."



A Parent's Plea

My little boy is eight years old,
 He goes to school each day;
 He doesn't mind the tasks they set—
 They seem to him but play.
 He heads his class at raffia work,
 And also takes the lead
 At making little paper boats—
 But I wish that he could read.

They teach him physiology,
 And, ah, it chills our hearts
 To hear our prattling innocent
 Mix up his inward parts!
 He also learns astronomy,
 And names the stars by night.
 Of course he's very up-to-date—
 But I wish that he could write.

They teach him things botanical;
 They teach him how to draw;
 He babbles of mythology,
 And gravitation's law;
 The discoveries of science
 With him are quite a fad;
 They tell me he's a clever boy—
 But I wish that he could add.

—Life.

The Daughter of Jairus

A FEATURE of the opening ceremonies of the third quarter of Avondale School—or to give the new title, The Australasian Missionary College—was the rendering of Stainer's cantata, "The Daughter of Jairus." For this the Choral Society of the college had been assiduously practising for some time under the conductorship of Mr. C. H. Schowe, with a result which gave considerable pleasure to the large audience that gathered in the chapel, on the evening of Wednesday, July 5, by invitation of the faculty.

Miss Meryl Cobb recited "The Healing of the Daughter of Jairus," with much feeling, and the solo parts of the cantata were pleasingly rendered by Miss Mabel Greenfield and Mr. Gordon B. Robinson. Miss Lilla M. Davies acted as accompanist.

The story of Jairus and his daughter, found in the fifth chapter of Mark, is one of the most touching in Bible narrative. The proud ruler, overwhelmed with anxious grief for his dying child, sought in his extremity the Healer, who, from the obscurity of His Galilean home, had suddenly emerged into fame amongst the people as a healer of the sick, the maimed, the blind,—Jesus, beloved by the people for His

acts of mercy; eagerly listened to as a divine teacher by the multitudes; looked upon with suspicion and distrust by the ruling classes for His startling denunciations of their iniquitous claims and soul-destroying doctrines and traditions.

Divested of pride, and humbled in spirit by the dread of impending bereavement, behold Jairus, the wealthy representative of luxury and self-conscious superiority, beuding low, with broken utterance and tear-stained countenance, at the feet of the lowly Nazarene, earnestly pleading in his great love—and what can equal parental love? (“Like as a father pitieth his children.”) Jairus “besought Him greatly, saying, My little daughter lieth at the point of death: I pray Thee come and lay Thy hands on her, that she may be healed; and she shall live.”

The compassionate acquiescence of Jesus, who went with the ruler to his house, and finding the beloved child of twelve summers dead, raised her to life (“Damsel, I say unto thee arise.”), is a familiar story, which told in prose or song, appeals to every tender heart.

With silent appreciation the chapel audience listened to the skilfully rendered numbers, which told anew this tale of love; the love of father and child; the tender pity and love of the Son of God. The sweet voices of the singers and the accompanying strains of the orchestra combined to emphasize the beauty of the theme.

A scripture reading of the narrative, by Pastor R. Hare, followed by prayer, took precedence in the programme, which terminated with the benediction, pronounced by Pastor L. A. Hoopes.

J. D. K. AITKEN.

Weighed in the Balance

THERE is a machine in the Bank of England which receives sovereigns as a mill receives grain, for the purpose of determining wholesale whether they are of full weight. As they pass through, the machinery by unerring law throws all that are light to one side, and all that are of full weight to another. This process is a silent but solemn parable for me. Founded as it is upon the laws of nature, it affords the most vivid similitude of the certainty which characterizes the judgment of the great day.

There are no mistakes or partialities to which the light may trust; the only hope lies in being of standard weight before they go in.—*Arnot*.

“A SOFT answer turneth away wrath.”



An Interesting Comparison

Now that a special effort is being put forth in the different States to increase the circulation of the *Signs of the Times*, *Life and Health*, and also our fourth Sabbath offerings, as covered by our penny-a-day plan, it will no doubt be interesting to our people generally to know what is the relative position held by the different States.

Under the columns “Life and Health” and “Signs,” the figures represent the average number of copies per member taken of each issue of these periodicals, and under “Fourth Sabbath Offerings” the average weekly amount per member of fourth Sabbath offerings. Six points are allowed to the State holding the first place under each one of these columns, five points for second place, etc.:

AVERAGE STANDING OF STATES, JUNE 1, 1911 “SIGNS OF THE TIMES,” “LIFE AND HEALTH,” AND FOURTH SABBATH OFFERINGS

State	Memb.	Life and Health 2nd Issue	Signs, May, 1911.	Fourth Sabbath Offering 1st Quarter, 1911	Possible Points	Points Gained
West Aust.	405	5.12	3.21	1.26 d.	18	13
South Aust.	428	3.95	1.70	1.64	18	11
Vic-Tas.	1108	4.03	1.99	1.35	18	10-737
N. S. Wales	1159	4.55	1.18	1.46	18	10-719
New Zealand	690	3.63	2.16	1.36	18	10-715
Queensland	336	5.67	1.40	1.18	18	9
UNION	4126	4.48	1.83	1.39

West Australia has a good lead with two points above South Australia, and the remaining States are running close together. The additional figures opposite Victoria-Tasmania, New South Wales, and New Zealand, represent the combined totals of the three columns, so that although they have gained ten points each, there is a difference giving Victoria-Tasmania the advantage.

It is encouraging to note the totals for the Union (Commonwealth and New Zealand only), showing an average per member of about $4\frac{1}{2}$ copies *Life and Health*, over $1\frac{3}{4}$ copies *Signs of the Times*, and not far from $1\frac{1}{2}$ d. per week for fourth Sabbath offerings. We hope our next report will show even a better standing than the present one. Let us all take fresh courage and press forward with a determination to finish the work as rapidly as possible.

A. G. MILLER.

Obituaries

FENNELL.—Died suddenly at Penola South Australia, on Monday, July 3, Charles Fennell, aged fifty-eight years. This brother had long desired to unite with the church, and only a fortnight previously had laid aside the only apparent bar to full membership. He gave good evidences of his trust in God. We journeyed to Penola and there laid him to rest in God's silent land, to sleep through the long night of waiting, until the bright awakening in the morning-time of Jesus' power. A service in the church (whither the body had been conveyed) preceded the grave-side obsequies. To lighten the sadness, we endeavoured to show the great sympathy of God and the final triumph of His mighty power over the tomb. We feel deeply for Sister Fennell and her children, one of whom is in the Melbourne Café.

T. A. BROWN.
BESSIE BROWN.

SMILES.—Died at Pittown, Wallsend, New South Wales, July 14, Elizabeth Smiles, aged seventy-eight years. Sister Smiles came to Australia fifty-six years ago. She was born at Durham, Newcastle-on-Tyne. About twelve years ago she accepted the message under the labours of Brethren Patching and Carswell. Her life has been one long, sweet testimony for God. During the past six months she has been confined to her home through sickness, but her patience in trial has been a benediction. The old Book was her loved

companion to the last. She passed the boundary of the three score years and ten allotted to man. The shadows of evening came, and she fell asleep. Three sons and a daughter mourn over their loved one who is not. Services were conducted at the home and at the grave by the writer. A large gathering of friends followed to the Wallsend Cemetery. We laid her to rest in sure and certain hope of the resurrection when Jesus comes.

Only good night, beloved, not farewell.
A little while and passing hours shall tell
Of happier morn when rapturous song
shall swell.

Good night!

Sleep calmly till the silent night is past,
Till all the shadows from the earth are
cast,

And morning beams in holy joy at last.
Good night!

R. HARE.

THE tree will not only lie as it falls,
but it will fall as it leans. What is the
inclination of my soul?—*J. J. Gurney*.

Australasian Record

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE
AUSTRALASIAN UNION CONFERENCE
OF SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS

"Mizpah," Wabroonga, N.S.W.,
Australia

SUBSCRIPTION RATES s. d.

Single subscription per year, post paid - - 4 0
New Zealand and Foreign countries,
per year, post paid (\$1.25) - - - - 5 0

Editor: Mrs. James Hindson, "Fernhaven," Roland
Avenue, Wabroonga, N.S.W.

Printed weekly for the Conference by the Avondale
School Press, Cooranbong, N.S.W.

WHEN your copy of the RECORD comes in a red wrapper, it indicates that your subscription is expiring, and that your renewal is kindly solicited. Please order promptly, that no copies may be missed.

BROTHER and Sister A. G. Stewart are now located at Suva Vou, Fiji. Will those wishing to correspond with them kindly note the change of address and send all communications to Suva Vou, Suva, Fiji.

THE first conference Sabbath-school report to come to hand for the quarter ending June 30, was received from Queensland. This report presents a very favourable showing, with a good increase both in membership and in offerings to missions.

BROTHER A. G. MILLER spent a few days in Sydney on his way to Queensland in the interests of the missionary campaign work. Brother Miller will be in attendance at the Queensland camp-meeting to be held August 24 to September 3, in Brisbane.

THROUGH ill-health Sister Walker has found it necessary to disconnect from the Ashfield church-school for a time and seek treatment at the sanitarium. Sister Martha Robinson, a student from Avondale who has completed the teachers' course, has taken up the work laid down by Sister Walker.

WHILE we are obliged to fold our tents during these cold winter months and turn our attention to other work, our brethren in the British field are in the midst of their busiest season, with ten tent companies operating in the various parts of the United Kingdom. Let us remember these interests in the homeland across the sea, and pray that as the result of these efforts many souls may be won for the Master.

FOR the past four years the *Kaverio te Pono*, our monthly paper for the Maori people of New Zealand, has been printed in Gisborne, New Zealand, but beginning with the July number of this year, which is the first of the new volume, its place of publication has been changed to the Avondale Press. With this issue the paper has also been increased from four to eight pages. Its neat little heading is very suggestive, the setting sun indicating that we are in the eventide of this world's history. The July edition consisted of 2,000 copies and was well illustrated.

DR. ERIC CARO, the New Zealand religious liberty secretary, makes some suggestions to the brethren of New Zealand in view of the compulsory military training there, that we think equally good for Australia. He writes:

"With our youth and young men having before them compulsory military training, and the older men the prospect of some day being called into the militia, it would be well for each one to obtain the St. John's Ambulance First Aid certificates. By so doing we may have the opportunity of being placed in hospital corps, and be the means of relieving suffering, and saving life, at the same time pointing souls to the Saviour, thus exercising 'the ministry of reconciliation.' During the winter months, classes in this ambulance work are conducted in many places, and we should avail ourselves, whenever possible, of the opportunity of becoming proficient in rendering first aid. This knowledge is useful at all times, and not merely in times of war. If there is a class formed, or being formed in your vicinity, by all means join it, and if there is no class, and no interest in it, seek to make an interest and form a class yourselves."

Notes from Avondale

WE are thankful for the recent heavy rain. Owing to previous dry weather the water supply in the dam was very low.

ON account of sickness, Brother C. V. Bell has had to go to the sanitarium for a short time. We trust that he will soon be able to return and take up his work again.

A TEAM, consisting of eight bullocks, has been purchased by the school, and is used in hauling firewood for the factory, also logs for the sawmill. A new road is being formed between the barn and "Sunnyside." This will lessen the distance to the bush where the wood is procured.

WE have commenced the work of the third term of our school year, and realize, perhaps more than before, the necessity of being faithful in whatever we have to do during the remaining days of school. Miss Mary Kennard, from Wellington, New South Wales, and Mr. Ivan Dee, from Bulahdelah, entered the school at the beginning of the term.

WM. E. ROBBINS.

When Your Church Needs a Revival

WHEN the prayer-meeting is poorly attended.

When the attendance is small on quarterly-meeting occasions.

When the missionary spirit is declining.

When the members withhold their tithe.

When the offerings to missions are falling off.

When the members do not take time for family worship.

When a large portion of the church-membership do not attend the camp-meeting or other general gatherings.

When the members trample upon the edges of the Sabbath.

When the members are not taking our conference paper or any of our other periodicals.

When the principles of true health reform are being disregarded.

When the daily newspapers and magazines are read to the exclusion of the Bible and other religious literature.

When the members talk more about politics than they do about the truth.

When the members seek the association of worldly persons instead of that of the household of faith.

When the members spend time and money to beautify their homes, and complain when calls are made for funds to carry forward the work of the Lord.

When the members criticize the church and conference officers.

When there is gaudy display in dress by the wearing of jewellery and worldly adornment.

When the spirit of criticism prevails among the members.

When the love of pleasure predominates.

If these conditions prevail in your church to any great extent, earnestly seek God for a revival of His work among you. Begin by making a new consecration to God yourself, and then pray and work earnestly for the revival of others.

K. C. RUSSELL.