

The Jamaica Visitor

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No. 12

PRECIOUS THOUGHTS OF FUTURE BLESSEDNESS.

"My brother, my sister, I urge you to prepare for the coming of Christ in the clouds of heaven. Day by day cast the love of the world out of your hearts. Understand by experience what it means to have fellowship with Christ. Prepare for the Judgment, that when Christ shall come to be admired in all them that believe, you will be among those who will meet Him in peace. In that day the redeemed will shine forth in the glory of the Father and the Son. The angels touching their golden harps will welcome the King and His trophies of victory—those who have been washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb. A song of triumph will peal forth, filling all heaven. Christ has conquered, He enters the heavenly courts, accompanied by His redeemed ones, the witnesses that His mission of suffering and sacrifice has not been in vain. . . .

"There are homes for the pilgrims of earth. There are robes for the righteous, with crowns of glory and palms of victory. All that has perplexed us in the providences of God will in the new world to come be made plain. The things hard to be understood will then find explanation. The mysteries of grace will unfold before us. Where our finite minds discovered only confusion and broken promises, we shall see the most perfect and beautiful harmony. We shall know that infinite love ordered the experiences that seemed most trying. As we realize the tender care of Him who makes all things work together for our good, we shall rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory.

"Pain cannot exist in the atmosphere of heaven. In the home of the redeemed, there will be no tears, no funeral trains, no badges of mourning. 'The inhabitant shall not say, I am sick: the people that dwell therein shall be forgiven their iniquity.' Isa. 33: 24. One rich tide of happiness will flow and deepen as eternity rolls on.

"We are still amidst the shadows and turmoil of earthly activities. Let us consider most earnestly the blessed hereafter. Let our faith pierce through every cloud of darkness, and behold Him who died for the sins of the world. He has opened the gates of paradise to all who receive and believe on Him. To them He gives power to become sons and daughters of God. Let the afflictions that pain us so grievously become instructive lessons, teaching us to press forward toward the mark of the prize of our high calling in Christ. Let us be encouraged by the thought that Christ is soon to come. Let this hope gladden our hearts. 'Yet a little while, and He that shall come will come and will not tarry.' Heb. 10: 37. Blessed are those servants who, when their Lord comes, shall be found watching."—*Mrs. E. G. White, Testimonies, Vol. 9, pp. 285-287.*

GEMS FROM THE MINES OF ACTIVITY.

During the past month 24 persons were added to the Mount Peace, Dias, and Seaford Town Churches. Mount Peace is conspicuous in its zeal and surrender to the Lord. Other openings demand my presence, at Lottery, in St. James, as a result of the layman's work of Orange Church, at Askenish, because of Mt. Peace Church activities, at Grange Hill, due to the activity of the Petersfield members, at Content, the fruitage of Darliston Church endeavours, and at Sandy Bay, the outcome of Montego Bay's passion for souls.

Here, at Cornwall Mount, many who were seeking salvation in their own way, or the way of some church, are discovering God's way, and others who never cared for better things are getting a spiritual appetite. I hope to accomplish more in the Harvest Ingathering Campaign than last year.

Geo. A. E. Smith.

Speaking of the work at Ocho Rios, Pastor Fletcher writes, "I had a fine start with the meetings here, but the abnormal weather, especially since Sunday last, has held us up. This has been the worst season in the West Indies for over 80 years. One cannot get through from South to North, owing to the blocked and washed out condition of the roads. I baptized 31 the past month."

We greatly appreciate the hearty response given to our appeals and circulars regarding the Harvest Ingathering Campaign on the part of many of our people. Keep at it, Brethren. It will be interesting at the end of the campaign to note in this paper which Church stands highest in success per member. Brother Haig writes of Seaford Town: "Today it was a pleasure to watch the members filing up with the Ingathering funds. The chart has been a source of animation to the German believers."

We enjoyed the privilege of being with the North St. Church the Sabbath after their first week of campaigning. A huge chart with a picture of sheaves being gathered has been prepared and hung up by Pastor Hutchinson. It is colourful and attractive. Beneath is a list of the thirteen bands into which this large church is divided, with their numbers and the names of the leaders, showing how much each band should collect. A thermometer ends each line, so that one can see at a glance how near the goal each band has reached. When the funds are brought in, thirteen numbered large envelopes are hung along the front railing, and

at a given signal, the members rise march around, and place their envelopes containing last week's collection in the large envelope of the band to which they belong. On the back of these large envelopes is a list of the members in that particular band, and when their money is collected, their amounts are placed beside their names, so that each individual's collection is known. To watch the faces of the collectors as they triumphantly march up and deposit the results of their efforts in so worthy a cause, is inspiring indeed. It demonstrates what our Church leaders might do to help and inspire their churches, if they would give study and prayer and leadership to their members. The sum thus deposited was over £17 that day.

Pausing to be present at the reception given to His Excellency the Governor, Pastor B. A. Meeker, accompanied by the President of the Conference, started Sept. 5, early in the morning, to continue their H. I. Campaign itinerary. Their plan covered the territory west of a line say, from Catadupa to Montego Bay north, and from the same center to Black River. The first week-end they returned to the College to attend to certain matters, and continued on the 12th. The next week-end, they were guests of Brother Haig at Seaford Town, whose difficulties of entertainment without a wife were increased by the washing out rains that made meetings impossible. But they had the privilege of visiting the Amity Church, some of the members bravely facing the inclement conditions. The mud was so deep that the President might have been seen with his legs wrapped in newspapers up to the knees. Mrs. Brown, a neighbour who has often befriended them, kindly allowed them to stable their car in her garage. Next week-end was spent at Dias, where they met a goodly gathering and many interested neighbours. Here, they were entertained by Brother Forrester and his wife. The rest of the time they hunted every nook and corner in search of booty, and although the work was continuous and hard, and they had to use their very best endeavours to overcome the pessimistic view of the estate owners, and to emphasize their solicitations almost to the point of embarrassment, they discovered that our College has a very warm place in their hearts, and in most cases they were successful. They had set a goal of £5 per working day, and although one day only brought £3. 18. 0, when they had completed their tour they had averaged £5 per working day, with £7 to spare, and brought in £97.13. 0 in cash, and promises amounting to over £30.

The above team reported having followed the trail of Elder L. Rashford, who had got on the way early. They also met many of our Jointwood, Orange, Mt. Carey, Springfield, and other members who were busily engaged in the campaign. It was indeed a cheering prospect to see that the Churches in those territories were fearlessly facing the prevailing fears of the people, and were succeeding.

Pastors B. A. Meeker and L. L. Hutchinson made a reconnoitre of half a day among the Chinese of Kingston, and brought in £7. 8. 0. This was taken to be a call to "go on!" in the city. Let us pray for success.

Harvest Ingathering is a work of faith. Faith as large as a grain of mustard seed will remove mountains. But when Ghorakas had faith to believe he could subdue the mosquito and obliterate the Calebra mountain and create the Panama Canal, he showed his faith with bands of men and the picks and shovels until it was done. In the same way, we must meet the mountainous pessimism by banding together, and working. Only in this way will we see our goal reached. Faith is not intended to dispense with work, but to increase it. The more faith we have in the plan, the harder we will all work.

Writing from Darliston, Brother Egbert C. H. Reid gives us the following information: "A few weeks ago while the church was considering the financial situation we face regarding our Church building, a sister was impressed to dispose of a piece of her land notwithstanding that it is the source of much of her income. She gave ten pounds towards the purchase, and five pounds for a thirteenth Sabbath offering.

Sister Lumley (Anna) stipulates that her £5 gift be devoted to the support of a teacher in Africa.

This is a very cheering response to Africa's appeal for help. We sometimes wonder if there are not some others in Jamaica who could help by the same spirit of sacrifice, which is certainly worthy of emulation. We thank you, Sister Lumley. The Lord will bless you for this.

Brother Reid further states that he has begun Harvest Ingathering, and had received over £1 by Oct. 7. That sounds good! Who next?

We pass on congratulations to Brother and Sister Haig of Seaford Town, on the safe arrival of a daughter, on September 26. This accounts for the paternal smile

Brother Haig wears just now. We are informed that this new worker is a bonnie lassie.

Sister Miriam Williams, once a student at the College, has established a Music Studio at May Pen. On Sept. 13, her work was introduced to the public by a good programme of classical music in May Pen Theatre, which was well attended. Several friends attended from the College, and Professor F. O. Rathbun gave a complimentary speech at the close of the successful evening.

An encouraging message from S. Africa informs us that they passed their Harvest Ingathering Goal of £3,800, by £168. 29 churches reached or passed their goal, and 36 workers and 135 members are on the honour roll. We congratulate them.

Pastor N. R. Elliott sends cheering reports of the work in Trinidad. Over 350 persons have been baptized this year already in the South Caribbean Conference, and it is expected that the total will reach 500 before December 31.

In 1932, in spite of all the financial breaks and spills, our Pacific Press reports show that the sales of books were only 12% plus less than the previous year, and when reduced prices are taken into count, and other conditions, the amount was practically the same. We hope our readers are watching the victories of our own "Boys," in the colporteur endeavour, for their undaunted stick-to-it-iveness and pluck, aided by the Holy Spirit, is enabling them to place their books notwithstanding the pessimism of the people. Let us keep praying for them.

Pastor L. L. Hutchinson has adopted a new method of celebrating his advancing years. It was on his last birthday that he baptized ten new converts at the North St. Church, in the presence of a large gathering. This occurred September 30.

By the time this number is in print (unless the college printers get too busy with other things as per last issue) Pastor B. A. Meeker and Prof. R. E. Shafer will be ingathering around the St. Ann district.

COLLEGE SCHOOL YEAR BREAK-UP

It has been our privilege to attend the Commencement exercises at our Mandeville College for six consecutive years. During that period, it has been evident that a progressive spirit has advanced the work and kept pace with the educational spirit that is in the Last Day atmosphere.

We would not in any way suggest that the standards were not good and high in the earlier years, nor that there was any lack of that progressive spirit. But the rapid forward movement that has characterized science and study has found its response in our Educational circles, and the applied science of pedagogy, while still offering its unsolved problems, is keeping pace with the spirit of our times—times when knowledge increases.

Few persons can appreciate what it must mean to manage successfully a school which carries besides its regular school curriculum five distinct businesses—agriculture, bakery, printing, building and cabinet making, sheet metal and plumbing. Each business is a separate industry and must have its own balance sheets, show its own profits, and keep up the standard of our work to match our high educational system.

As I met with the students and their hardworking, self-sacrificing Faculty, and as I examined the exhibits of the past year, my heart warmed with praise. The orations delivered by Miss Ebanks and U. E. Morgan on Commencement night were a stirring credit to their teachers. We could not honestly eulogize one teacher above another. Each one has lifted the classes under his care to the highest peak of accomplishment. The Music in song and chorus was of a high order. Those who have watched Cleve Henriques and his companion instrumentalists develop their musical skill, must have felt a strain of pride of their progress. Bro. Colin Pitter stands out as the one that has gained distinction in the exams of outside tests. But all the others did well. Even the Art department, though almost too bashful to be where it could be seen to advantage, was one of the best the school has displayed.

Though the meetings were very dignified, they were pleasant and profitable, and we congratulate the West Indian Training School and all who are associated with it for the encouraging appreciation of the large audience, and also for the esteem in which the Institution is held among those who are cultured enough to know of its value in Jamaica.

EDITOR.

How Broke?

"In ALL this hysterical talk about hard times, it is easy to lose sight of the fact that many people still have considerable money to spend, and are ready and willing to spend it when there is something that they really want.

"For instance, each week last year 75,000,000 people overcame their financial

reluctance to the extent of attending the movies.

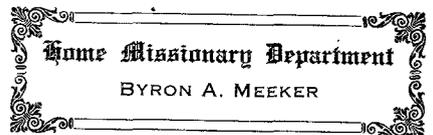
"The public, reputed to be stone broke, found enough cash last year to spend \$66,000,000 monthly on cigarettes and \$17,000,000 on candy. They bought 1,400,000 automobiles valued at \$850,000,000.

"Attendance at three football games last fall totalled 250,000, and brought through the turnstiles approximately \$1,500,000 in gate receipts, besides hundreds of thousands of dollars spent for transportation, refreshments, lodging, meals, and other items incidental at those games.

"Not everyone is singing 'Brother, can you spare a dime?' If we listen closely, we can also hear the strains of 'I've still got a dollar.'

"And the business that is making good to-day is the one with the type of merchandise, backed by the type of selling, calculated to persuade Mr. Puplic to part with that dollar."

A slight error crept into our article on page 7 of the last number of the VISITOR, in which the word, "position" was substituted for "possession." As the change alters the sense of the article, we are glad to make the correction here. Fourth word, article, "Wealth that we all have." ED.



Dear Brethren and Sisters:

We are glad for the spirit with which you are taking hold of the Harvest Ingathering. Surely you are fulfilling the Master's orders when you enter the harvest. Souls are the goals for which you labour. What a joy it will be in the great final gathering to find in the kingdom precious jewels as the result of the sacrifices you have made for Christ.

While souls are everything, and without this objective all missionary work would be useless, yet we must also stress the financial goals which are set. It is a good thing for each one to give himself a task and then work faithfully to complete it and if possible do more. Our churches which are working on this basis are meeting with success. God is not pleased with half hearted service. "We are not of them that draw back." Heb. 10: 39.

"Force of character is a fine thing to have. But far more important than force, after all, is direction. Christ not only gives the gift of power to his followers, but the gift of direction for that power."

**REPORT OF TITHE AND OFFERINGS FOR MONTH OF
SEPTEMBER 1933.**

Churches and Companies	Tithe	S. School Offerings	Offerings to Miss.	Harvest Ingathering					
Amity	0. 0. 0	0. 0. 0	0. 0. 0.	0. 0. 0	Manchioneal	2.10. 6 $\frac{3}{4}$	1.12. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$	0. 2. 6	0.19.10
Auchtembeddie	0.13. 7	0.10. 7		0.10. 0	Mt. Terza				
Axe and Adze	3. 4. 0 $\frac{1}{4}$	0.17. 5 $\frac{1}{2}$			Maryland				
Ballimoney	0. 7. 7 $\frac{3}{4}$	0. 7. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$		0. 1. 3	Milk River	0. 1. 7 $\frac{1}{4}$	0. 7. 4 $\frac{3}{4}$		
Bamboo		0.18.10			Moore Park				
Beverley					Mandeville	10.15. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$	7.19. 9 $\frac{3}{4}$	0. 3.10	
Bird's Hill	2.13. 3	0.12. 0			March Town	4.11. 6	1. 2. 8	0. 0. 6	1. 4. 3
Bryant Hill	1.15. 0 $\frac{1}{4}$	0.11. 2	0. 1. 6	0. 1. 6	Mile End	0.14. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$	0. 9. 8		0.10. 6
Blue Hole	0. 7. 9 $\frac{3}{4}$	0. 7. 0			Montego Bay	5. 5. 7	1.10. 5		0. 6. 7
Beeston Spring					Morant Bay	10.19. 9 $\frac{3}{4}$	2.13. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$	0. 0. 2	1.11. 8
Bellas Gate					Mt. Carey	3.11. 8 $\frac{3}{4}$	1.15. 6	0. 1. 6	3. 5. 8
Bagbie	5. 4. 6	2. 1. 5 $\frac{1}{2}$			Mt. Peace				
Brittonville	0.19. 5	0.11. 6		0.10. 0	Mt. Providence	1.17. 3 $\frac{3}{4}$	0.10. 6 $\frac{1}{2}$	0. 0. 1 $\frac{3}{4}$	
Bonny Gate	1.18.10 $\frac{1}{4}$	1.14. 3		1. 2. 0	May Pen		0.11. 8 $\frac{1}{4}$		
Broadgate	1.15. 0 $\frac{3}{4}$	1. 5. 7 $\frac{1}{4}$			Newell	3.16. 1 $\frac{3}{4}$	0.17. 8 $\frac{1}{4}$		0. 7. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$
Blackwoods		0. 7. 4			New Port				
Brown's Town	0. 5. 0	0. 4. 0			New Market	0.12. 1	0.17. 6 $\frac{1}{2}$		
Carron Hall	5.18. 8 $\frac{1}{4}$	2. 5. 3		0.12. 6	Old Harbour	0.16. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$	1. 5. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$		
Campbell's Castle	0.12.11 $\frac{1}{2}$	0.14. 9 $\frac{1}{4}$	0. 1. 5		Orange	1. 3.10 $\frac{3}{4}$	0.18. 4 $\frac{1}{4}$		1. 7. 0
Cornwall Barracks					Olive Mount	0.18. 6	0.13. 0		
Contented Hall	1. 3. 6 $\frac{1}{2}$	0.17. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$		0.15. 7	Ochó Rios				0. 1. 0
Coleyville					Petersfield	2.10.11 $\frac{3}{4}$	1. 2. 0		
Cumberland					Prospect				
Cooper's Hill	2. 8.11 $\frac{1}{2}$	0.17. 4			Plowden				
Comfort Valley	0.14. 7	0.15. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$			Port Antonio	1.11. 5 $\frac{1}{2}$	0.18. 4		0. 6. 5 $\frac{1}{2}$
Cornwall Mt.					Port Maria	1. 3. 3	0.16. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$		1. 0.11
Clermont	5.15. 3	3.10. 6		10. 6	Porus	0.15. 8	1.10. 8		
Craig	0.11. 1 $\frac{3}{4}$	0.10. 5 $\frac{3}{4}$	0. 0. 6	0. 2. 0	Riversdale	1. 0. 2 $\frac{1}{4}$	1. 9. 1 $\frac{3}{4}$		0. 3. 1 $\frac{1}{4}$
Cave					Regent Street	5. 7. 5	2. 0. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$		1.10. 2
Croft's Hill	0.16. 5 $\frac{1}{2}$				Rollington Pen	10. 5. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$	3.10. 4	0. 0. 4	1.15. 3 $\frac{1}{4}$
Devon					Reeves Mountain				
Darlison	9. 7. 2	7.10. 0		5.12. 6	Robin's Hall		0. 9. 6		
Dalvey	0. 7. 6	0. 7. 0			Richmond Park		0. 9. 0		
Dallas Castle	0. 6. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$	0. 2. 5 $\frac{3}{4}$			Santa Cruz	4. 5. 7 $\frac{1}{4}$	0.18.10 $\frac{3}{4}$		1. 2.,7
Dias	0. 1. 6	0. 1. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$			Salem				
Duxes	0.14. 2 $\frac{1}{2}$	0. 2.11 $\frac{1}{2}$			Sligoville	0.14. 9	0. 4. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$		
Everton Park	0.14. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$	1.11. 9 $\frac{1}{4}$			Sav-la-mar	0. 3. 6	0.11. 7		
Flower Hill					Sheffield	2. 2.11 $\frac{1}{4}$	0.10. 2 $\frac{3}{4}$	0. 3. 0 $\frac{3}{4}$	0. 5. 0 $\frac{1}{4}$
Fruitful Vale	0. 8. 9	0.18. 7 $\frac{1}{4}$			St. Ann's Bay	4. 1. 8 $\frac{3}{4}$	2. 7. 7 $\frac{1}{4}$		3. 7. 2 $\frac{3}{4}$
Florence Hill					Sherwood Content	1. 6. 5	0.12. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$		0.19. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$
Glengoffe	1. 3. 2 $\frac{1}{4}$	1. 5. 2 $\frac{1}{2}$		1.17. 5 $\frac{1}{4}$	Sherwood Forest	0.15. 8 $\frac{1}{4}$	0.12. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$	0. 1. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$	
Goshen	1. 7. 8	0. 6. 5			Southfield	1. 2. 9	1. 2. 10		
Green Castle		0. 2. 0			Spanish Town	7. 0.10 $\frac{1}{4}$	4.18. 2 $\frac{1}{2}$	0. 7. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$	7. 2. 7
Grove Town	2. 0. 5	1.12. 1	0. 1. 0		Swift River	3. 2. 7 $\frac{3}{4}$	1. 7. 9 $\frac{3}{4}$		0.10. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$
Gayle	11.15. 6 $\frac{1}{4}$	2.18.10	0. 1. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$	1.15. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$	Spring Garden	0.19.11 $\frac{1}{2}$	1.15.10 $\frac{1}{2}$		1. 5. 3
Guy's Hill	10.13. 2 $\frac{3}{4}$	3. 7. 6	0. 5. 4 $\frac{3}{4}$	2.10. 7	Seaford Town	0.10. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$	0. 3.10		
Hart Hill	3. 1.10 $\frac{3}{4}$	2.11. 1 $\frac{3}{4}$		0. 2. 0	Springfield	2.11. 0	0.18. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$		
Hector's River	1. 4. 3	0. 5.10 $\frac{1}{4}$		0. 5. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$	Troy	0.11. 1	0.11. 6		
Huntley Castle					Trinityville		0. 1.11		
Jointwood	3.19. 5	2.16. 7 $\frac{3}{4}$	0. 0. 9	3. 2. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$	Thornton				
Kingston	76. 1. 5 $\frac{1}{2}$	18.12. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$	0. 6. 8 $\frac{3}{4}$	17. 4. 4 $\frac{1}{4}$	Vaughansfield	0. 9. 6	0. 7. 2 $\frac{1}{2}$		0. 8. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$
Kencot	3.10. 6	2.11. 3			Waterloo				
Linstead	0. 2. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$	0. 3. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$			White House	1. 8. 9	0. 6. 2 $\frac{1}{2}$		0. 0.11
Long Bay	0. 4. 0	0. 4. 4 $\frac{1}{4}$	0. 0. 2		Water Mount	1. 1. 2 $\frac{3}{4}$	0. 8. 7 $\frac{3}{4}$	0. 1. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$	0.11.10 $\frac{1}{4}$
Little London	0.10. 0	0. 2. 5 $\frac{3}{4}$			Williamsfield	1. 6. 6 $\frac{3}{4}$	1. 0. 4 $\frac{3}{4}$		1. 0. 0
					White Hill				
					Isolated & Conf.	38. 1. 0 $\frac{1}{4}$	1.10. 1 $\frac{1}{4}$	0. 2. 0	63. 1. 6
					Totals	307. 3. 4	123.15.11 $\frac{1}{2}$	2. 2.11 $\frac{1}{4}$	131. 0.11 $\frac{1}{2}$

J. W. GROUNDS
Treasurer.

Seventh-day Adventists who have recently returned to Jamaica from Cuba and have not had their church membership transferred to the Jamaica Conference are requested to write to B. Bullard, Aparatado 210, Santa Clara, Cuba.

We have been requested to print the following:

"WANTED A WORKER"

"God never goes to the lazy or idle when He needs men for His service. When He wants a worker He calls a *worker*.

When He has work to be done He goes to those who are already at work. When God wants a great servant He calls a busy man. Scripture and history attest this truth.

"Moses was busy with his flocks at Ho-

reb; Gideon was busy threshing wheat by the winepress; Saul was busy searching for his father's asses; David was busy caring for his father's sheep; Elisha was busy ploughing with twelve yoke of oxen; Nehemiah was busy bearing the king's cup; Amos was busy following the flock; Peter and Andrew were busy casting a net into the sea; James and John were busy mending their nets; Matthew was busy collecting customs; Saul was busy persecuting the friends of Jesus; William Carey was busy mending and making shoes."—*Author Unknown.*



Sabbath School Department

MRS. H. J. EDMED

An interesting letter was received from Pastor Rashford a few weeks ago, telling of the organization of another Sabbath School at Coker in the Thornton district with a membership of 31. Mr. David Green was chosen as superintendent and Miss May Hanson as secretary.

Quite recently we had word from Pastor A. C. Stockhausen that he had been following up some work done by Brother Wynter of the Port Antonio church, and had organized a Sabbath School at "Olive Mount," ten miles from there. There were seventeen adults and twelve children enrolled. The officers are Mrs. Frances Lingard, superintendent, and Mr. C. Anderson, secretary. A few of the neighbour's children came in, making thirty-five that met in this new Sabbath School that day. Pastor Stockhausen tells us that this little company live in a very fruitful and prosperous district, but one that is very difficult to get to. He had to take a taxi out to a place called Berrydale, then cross the Rio Grande by boat, and lastly ride four miles on horseback up the mountain. As we read of his journey, we were reminded of the prophecy of Jeremiah 16: 16, where it is written, "Behold I will send for many fishers, saith the Lord, and they shall fish them; and after will I send for many hunters and they shall hunt them from every mountain and from every hill, and out of the holes of the rocks." Although not having been organized long enough to send in a report for the past quarter, they gave 13/- in Sabbath School offerings and 18/6 in tithes to be sent to the office.

At Clarendon Park, Bro. Jasper Harris, with colporteurs Claypole and Dawkins, have set up a little light in that community, and we are pleased to have their first report. One family has begun keeping the Sabbath as the result of Bro.

Harris's work and is attending the Sabbath School.

Miss M. E. Williams of May Pen, is asking for the little company there to be organized into a Sabbath School. Brother Lalor, another one of our faithful colporteurs, meets with them, and Sister Watkis, formerly of Milk River. This gives us an addition of four to our large family in Jamaica. We extend to all a very hearty welcome.

The Old Harbour secretary, Sister H. Walters, writes enthusiastically about the last Sabbath in the quarter. She says, "I am sure you will be glad to hear that we reached all our goals." The hoisting of a flag proclaimed this to the school.

We are happy to announce that Darliston, and Port Maria have reclaimed their "Pennant" for the past quarter. We very much appreciate Sister Anna Lumley's liberal Thirteenth Sabbath offering at Darliston which put them over the top in their average. Port Maria had a good average in Honour Cards and offerings also.

An addition of three Honour Cards would have given it to St. Ann's Bay for the past quarter. They have striven hard for it, and we hope it will be theirs by the close of 1933.

Notwithstanding the disruption of the train service, owing to the stormy weather, eighty-eight reports reached me "On time." Three have come in since, and we are looking for the rest each day so that our perfect record with the Division office thus far for 1933 may be maintained.



Publishing Department

W. S. NATION

We are thankful to the Lord for the sunshine once more after so long an absence. It helps to brighten the hearts of the colporteurs as they go forth to deliver their books. A keen observer said to me that he met Brother Dawkins and could tell that he had been meeting with success in his delivery. His face was all lighted up with smiles. I am glad for the success Brother Dawkins is having, he needs the money, no wonder he smiles.

A colporteur is made up of smiles. He smiles when he meets his prospect. Smiles when the order is taken. Smiles when he gets a good advance. Smiles when he makes his delivery. Smiles when his prospect accepts the Truth. He also smiles when everything goes dead wrong. He is all smiles.

I have just received word from the Book and Bible House that Brother Dillon has delivered thirty pounds worth of books and paid up for them. Faithfulness

to the Book and Bible House is one of the secrets of the colporteur's success.

During the remaining months of this year we look forward for better success in the delivery of our books. We must never allow anything, however discouraging, to prevent the sale of our literature. The statement from the President of the General Conference is timely. The vastness of its import should be carefully studied by each field. "Every leader who fails to recognize the fruitfulness of literature is making a great mistake. It is only a short step from the time the literature is allowed to drop in a field that the drop will be reached in the soul winning in that field. Let your literature work go down and your soul winning will go down. Let your literature work go on, regardless of conditions and your soul winning will go on."

These statements from the pen of Inspiration seem emphatic: "The world is to receive the light of Truth through an evangelizing Ministry of the Word in our books and periodicals." Vol. 9 p. 61. Every day our faithful colporteurs are fulfilling these inspired words. I quote from one of their letters: "I am glad that God has used me to carry the Gospel to thirty-six homes this month. It brings a lot of satisfaction to me. I sincerely hope that this will continue, and that in the last Great day there will be souls saved through me by God."

Since this great and wonderful work of the last Gospel Message is to be carried on now as it has never been before, may each colporteur catch a new vision and a burden for souls.

Here is an interesting report from C. S. Cousins:

"When I stand by the side of the river of life, what joy to hear somebody say,

'I was drunk with the world and its maddening strife, till a colporteur happened my way.

'By his books and his tracts which he brought to my door, I learned God's blessed abode;

'I sought pardon from sin, and set out for that shore—'twas the colporteur showed me the road.'"

"Some time ago an obeah man ordered a book from me. Neighbours that saw his name in my book said, 'Pray that it may do him good.' After I had delivered the book I met him again, and he paid a glowing tribute to it. He and his wife had read it all day that Sunday, and he called it 'The Wonder Book,' and exclaimed, 'It is the best book I have read.' The unfortunate man died eight days afterwards. He had to sell a goat to pay for the book, and he gathered his neighbours around him to hear him confess his wickedness.

This disappointed his neighbours especially when he spoke to them of Christ's power to save. They called a minister to pray for him, to whom he spoke of meeting him in Paradise. The minister desired another name for the Kingdom, and he called it Heaven. Now he is dead the neighbours compare his confession to that of the dying thief on the cross, and say, 'Your book, *Our Day*, saved him.' Others have spoken highly of the book, which should be read by all our members."

"Whatsoever is Right, that shall
Ye Receive."

This promise spoken by our Lord Himself to the idlers in this last hour, has been proven many times through the ages to be true. Not only in the final reward will we receive much more than we deserve but even in this life He rewards faithful service with rich experiences and just wages.

In these times of distress and perplexity our faithful colporteurs—that band of self-sacrificing, self-supporting men and women who are carrying the banner of the cross into the lines of the enemy—have proven the truthfulness of this promise again, during the first six months of this year.

In the Antillian Union we have had an average of twenty one colporteurs in the field each month, and they have deliv-

ered £250 worth of truth-filled literature into the hands of the people, or £1,500 for the six months. Each colporteur has received blessings and experiences that could not be bought with money; each purchaser has received more than his money's worth, and each colporteur has been paid, from the sale of his literature, one shilling and three pence for each hour he had worked in the vineyard.

But where we have one colporteur today we should have many and I always remember that what the Lord is doing for our colporteurs He wants to do for you also, dear reader. He asks, "Why stand ye here all the day idle?" You say, "Because no man has hired us." He saith unto you, "Go ye also into the vineyard; whatsoever is right, that shall ye receive."

J. R. McWilliam,
Union Field Secretary.

**Colporteur Report
September, 1933.**

NAME	HOURS	SALES	DELIVERIES
Cousins, C. S.	33	12. 4. 0	9. 0
Claypole, G. L.	118	23. 5. 0	9. 0
Dawkins, A.	104	20. 9. 0	2.13. 0
Destoe, K.	82	14.19. 6	9. 7. 6
Dillon, L.			30. 0. 0
Haye, N. E.	76	24.16. 0	
Hurst, B. E.			2.12. 0
Hutchinson, Florence	48	14. 2. 0	4. 8. 0
King, J. S.	64	54. 5. 6	
Lalor, M. A.	45		15.14. 0
Ricketts, B. A.	16		6.11. 0
Wallace, R.	37		6. 8. 0
12	623	£163.11. 0	£78.11. 6

his pocket a piece of money and gave it to the boy.

The youngster thanked his customer respectfully, and as he thought the coin was too heavy to be a penny, he took it to the lamp-light on the big gates and saw that it was a half-crown. Running after the Prince, he said, "Please Sir, you thought you gave me a penny, but it is half-a-crown."

It pleased the Prince much, to find a boy of that kind honest, and so he said, "Give me a box of matches, and keep the money."

As they parted, the lad whispered to himself in an undertone, "If you ain't the Prince of Wales, you ought ter be." The boy was so happy.

He did not know that the Prince heard what he said, but His Royal Highness always spoke of this afterward as the highest compliment ever paid him.

Whenever they met from that time the Prince always addressed the boy by the name of "Matches," and they became quite friendly.

After some time, it happened that one stormy night, the Prince came home in his carriage very late at night. On approaching the Palace, he saw what looked

like a large heap of ragged clothes lying on the pavement, and he sent a policeman to see what it was. The policeman found it to be Matches, who was in a high fever, having a bad cough, and really very ill. So the Prince told the policeman to take the boy in his carriage to the hospital. Poor Matches! added to his sickness, he now found himself in the hands of a "Bobby." "What have I done?" he asked. "I ain't done nothin' for you to catch me!" But the policeman told him it was all right, he was obeying the orders of His Royal Highness.

The next day when Matches awoke from his comfortable sleep in the hospital, he felt much better, and the smiling face of a kind nurse, and the nice food they gave him, made him feel very good. Never had he worn so clean a nightshirt. Never had he been surrounded with so much kindness. And as he recovered, he began to feel like a new boy.

One day, while he was lying, thinking over all his past hardship and unhappiness, the Prince stood at his bedside.

"Well, Matches, are you better?" he enquired very kindly.

"Yes, thank you, Sir, I will soon be all right," he answered.

Then the Prince enquired, "Matches, what would you like to be when you get well and grow up?"

This he had thought out before, and was ready to reply quickly, "Please Prince, I'd like to be an admiral."

This pleased the Prince much, and when he came out of the hospital, Matches found that all arrangements had been made to send him to a Naval school, where he stayed for over four years. Then he had to join a ship. When he went to thank the Prince and say, "Good Bye," before going to sea, the Prince had become King Edward VII, and Matches was taken to his private room, where the King gave the lad some kind advice. Pointing to the box of matches he bought in the Park, he said, "I shall keep that box there, and I hope you will never do anything to make me ashamed of having been your friend."

Matches, who was now a tall and handsome young man, stood up erect, saluted the King properly, and replied,—"I hope, your Majesty, you will never have to be ashamed of all you have done for me. I am your Majesty's servant, subject, but you have been a true friend to me."

They then parted, and Matches ever afterward, when tempted to do or say a mean or wicked thing, or do anything that would disgrace the King's name, would say, "I cannot do that, for I honour the King."

I think it was so nice and sweet and kind of King Edward to be a friend to

**LITTLE FOLKS'
CORNER**

THE PRINCE AND MATCHES

Dear Little Folks, the story for this month is about the Prince of Wales and a little boy match seller. Perhaps you have heard that in the big cities in England, many little boys and girls make their living by selling matches on the streets.

A great evangelist tells a story of a friendship being formed between King Edward VII when he was the Prince of Wales, and one of these boys. It happened like this:

One night the boy about whom this story tells, was selling matches in St. James Park, London, which is close to Buckingham Palace, the London home of the King. Two gentlemen passed him, and he cried out to them: "Matches! Matches! buy my matches, Sir!"

The nearest gentleman happened to be the Prince, and, noticing the tired and worn tone of the little voice, he drew from

that poor little boy, do you not think so?

But now there is a little lesson we must learn from this. It just reminds me of the friendship of Jesus, the Prince of Peace. He also gives us much more than we ask Him. Paul tried Him, and left us word that Jesus does far more exceeding and abundantly above what we are able to ask or think. The two shillings and sixpence the Prince gave Matches soon passed away but what Jesus gives lasts to all eternity. The position given the lad was only for this life time. But Jesus gives us a place which is ours forever. Poor King Edward is dead, but Jesus ever liveth. The royal friendships of earth cannot be close and intimate, but Jesus is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

He has done so much for us, and now He asks that we will be good and true, and do nothing that will disgrace His name. Shall we reply like Matches did, and say, "Lord Jesus, help me that I may never do or say anything that would disgrace Thy name or make Thee sorry that Thou art my Friend?"

How good that name sounds to me! MATCHES! for they give light, and light other lights. Jesus has given us all, that same name, only He pronounces it differently—"Ye are the *light* of the world." "Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven." Ah, if we will be His matches to light others that are in darkness, we shall never disgrace His glorious name.

Well, well! What a happy family we are! and see how the list of thinkers has grown! I am not sure that I have them classified correctly, for some failed to say which family they belong to—Y. P., or the L. F. One forgot to sign his or her name; she must have been thinking too hard about the questions and forgot her name.

Here's for the Young People over 15.

Halston Webber, Leslie M. Grey, Doorly Douglas, Belta Brown, Ernest Jackson, Lata Brown, Sybil Nation, Mabel McLeod, Lucille Jones, M. Palmer, Kalson Webber, Nettie Lushington, Gertrude Webber, Adlyn Boyd, W. Kelly, Withel Boyd, M. Stanton, W. Livingstone, L. Livingstone, L. Green, O. Livingstone, C. Kerr, Eric Plummer, Eudora Webber, (2), Francella Webber (2), Adana White, (2), James White, Gertrude Webber, Sylvia E. Ewers.

For Little Folks, under 15.

Edith Webber, Enid Billett, Melvin Douglas, Seymour Black, Claudius Sharpe, Maddeline Chin, Kathleen Anderson Pearl Boyd, Gloria Kelly, W. Boyd, Is. Henry, Willie Stanton, Kenneth Robinson,

Laurette Taylor, Lenn Bennett, Edgar Bennett, Louie Bennett, Beryl Bennett, Eric Plummer, Edith Plummer, Maxford Buckley.

Now be sure you get the answers correct. I am sorry the paper was late this month, but the printers must have got washed out by the rains. See?

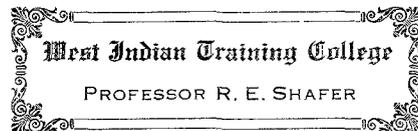
THINKING CAP QUESTIONS.

Now, dear Y. P., there was a prophet who saw a woman put into a large measure, and a heavy piece of lead put over her so she could not escape. She represented the people and church of Judah, and was put there for committing two sins, or two kinds of sins.

What prophet saw this? What were the two sins for which she was punished? Give chapter and verses, and the name of the prophet who saw it.

Little Folks, tell me this:

1. What Apostle was shipwrecked?
2. Which Apostle is recorded to have performed the first miracle after Jesus died and ascended to heaven?
3. Which Apostle spoke most about love?
4. Which Apostle saw a vision of the Lord's coming as if He was riding a white horse?
5. Which Apostle says Jesus will come with a shout, a voice, and a trumpet?



END OF A COLLEGE YEAR

The closing exercises of the West Indian Training College came off very satisfactorily on October 7-9. The dark heavy rain clouds which veiled the face of the sky during the many days previous suddenly dispersed and the celebration was graced with sunny hours.

Pastor Edmed led out in the Consecration service at the usual vesper hour on October 7. Taking his text from Rev. 3: 10, the Pastor led us through fresh fields of verdant thought. The note of fidelity to God was resonant in the testimonies that were the response to his appeal.

The baccalaureate sermon was preached by Pastor B. A. Meeker, based on the class motto, "Out of the Harbour into the Deep," and was fraught with precious nuggets of truth.

Christ's command to Simon, as recorded in Luke 4: 5, was fittingly used as a

basis for the study—"Launch out into the Deep."

The speaker very forcefully showed that the harbour is a place of preparation and temporary rest, and the object for which the craft was designed would be defeated should it be allowed to remain there. It would become a derelict, and a menace to the traffic being carried on in port. But the class of 1933 having had a full preparation in the harbour of a Christian school, and having received the clearing papers of a Christian character should let the shore lines go and "launch out into the deep" to battle with the surging billows of life having the full confidence that their pilot and captain is the Lord Christ.

On Monday night, October 9, some three or four hundred persons assembled in the college auditorium to listen to the graduation programme which was rendered with skilled precision. There were three graduates, coincidentally representing the three College courses offered by the institution—Normal Course, Vivia A. Ebanks; Junior Ministerial Course, Uri E. Morgan; Commercial Course, Colin A. Pitter.

The programme rendered was as follows:

Processional, Miss R. M. Harrison.
Invocation, Prof. F. O. Rathbun, B. Sc.
Chorus, "Praise Ye Jehovah," S. S. Myers.

Violin Solo, "Souvenir," Cleve Henriques.

Oration, "Unused Powers," U. E. Morgan.

Instrumental Sextette, "Bird Songs at Eventide."

Oration, "Work," Vivia A. Ebanks.

Vocal Solo, "Come Jesus Redeemer" Mrs. B. A. Meeker.

Commencement Address, Pastor H. J. Edmed.

Presentation of Diplomas, President R. E. Shafer, B. A.

Chorus, "I Have Set Watchmen."

Benediction, Pastor B. A. Meeker.

The presentation of diplomas proved a very interesting feature. Besides the college diplomas presented to the three graduates, two Certificates of Attainment were given to Miss Ualee Lawrence and Mr. Ralph Galliano for satisfactorily completing the Academic Course of study. Following this the roll was called of those who had earned and received certificates in Bookkeeping and in Commercial Arithmetic. The roll was made up as follows:

LONDON CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, Bookkeeping—Junior. Ralph Galliano, Thomas Galliano, Aston O. Hamilton, Lilian A. Heron, Colin A. Pitter (Distinction).

For the following, results have been received, but certificates have not arrived as yet: Bookkeeping—Junior. H. L. Gauntlett, J. J. Garcia, Edna W. Parchment.

Arithmetic—Junior. H. L. Gauntlett, Frederick Henriques, Alberga Laing.

INSTITUTE OF BOOKKEEPERS—London. Bookkeeping Stage 1, Part 2. Thomas Galliano, H. L. Gauntlett, Edna C. Parchment.

Bookkeeping, Stage 1, Part 1. Harold Belisle, Melbroe E. Willis.

At the close of the function the visitors were invited to the library where they had the privilege of viewing a large variety of specimens of work executed in the scholastic department of the institution. The commercial department afforded an excellent display of certificates earned by students, framed and hanging on the wall, and served as evidence of the possibilities of the school.

Thus another school year has become history, and the doors of the college stand wide open to receive as many more students as desire to lay a solid foundation for Christian character and to obtain a broad symmetrical training for usefulness.

Young people, now is the time to get the training you have been longing for—the training you so much need. Do you desire to know how it can be done? Get into touch with Prof. R. E. Shafer, Box 22, Mandeville, and he will be glad to help you work out your plans.

COLIN A. PITTER.

UNUSED POWERS

U. E. MORGAN

Dear parents, esteemed teachers, and members of the Board, we, the class of 1933, heartily welcome you here tonight. Great has been the interest that you have evinced in us and the endeavours you have made in our behalf. What we are in a large measure due to your unwearied efforts, your oft-repeated words of encouragement, and your sound advice. Our ideals have been set much higher because of your confidence in us. You have shown us the need of men and women who will enlist under the Banner of Prince Emmanuel, ready to go "Out of the Harbour into the Deep" for the purpose of rescuing and uplifting their fellowmen.

Fellow students and friends, gladly we welcome you here at this time. Our indebtedness to you is great. You too have contributed much to our degree of success. Our association together and our contact with you have assisted in inspiring and moulding our characters and

preparing us to face squarely and bravely the sterner realities of life.

There has never been a greater and more urgent plea for men and women of real worth than can be heard at present from every corner of this earth. The world is in need of men and women who have developed and made use of all their powers, men and women who are ready and willing to become builders and benefactors of the human race. Because of the seeming departure of material prosperity many have allowed themselves to be lured into torpor and lethargy, to squander their time, to waste their talents, and to fail to improve their powers.

Much of life in the past has been trifled away. Too much time has been wasted, too much power allowed to lie dormant. Beauty is all around us to no avail, because we have limited our powers to suit our narrow imaginations. We have allowed them to confine themselves within the small prisons of our thoughts. Our thoughts are small and feeble because we have made them so, and our unused powers surge like the sea that is bound by the shore and go no farther.

It has been the plan of the Omnipotent ever since He swung this globe into space that in the pursuit of true education all the powers and energies of man should be utilized and brought into activity. "Higher than the highest human thought can reach is God's ideal for His children," and "before the student there is a path of continual progress," exclaimed an inspired writer. All should achieve a goal and reach a high standard. All should make progress as fast and as far as possible along the lines of true knowledge. All should spend their energies and powers to attain the standard that is as much higher than the selfish personal plans of the human soul, as the heavens are higher than the earth.

And now, the question that presents itself to us is, What about our work? Real life is made up of hard, diligent labour, but how often like Elijah, our Juniper tree experience in the valley follows our Carmel experience, simply because we think that we have come to the end of our powers. As there is much unused power in the unharnessed waterfalls, so our phlegmatic muscles and inert brains have powers that have never been summoned into action. Men have made captive the water power and brought into subjection even the truant wind and have compelled them to do their biddings, yet they allow their own powers to disintegrate, considering that machinery is an excuse for muscles to become useless and brains worthless.

"Every moment of time is freighted with eternal consequences," and with

opportunities that come and go. The greatest curse that rests on the present generation is the tendency to squander time, and to throw away to the winds that which could easily be turned into gold. "A resolute purpose, persistent industry, and careful economy of time will enable men to acquire knowledge and mental discipline which will qualify them for almost any position of usefulness."

Twentieth century civilization delights to honour one whose name is emblazoned in the Westminster Abbey of fame, because he turned his leisure moments into gold that still continues to glitter and supply the needs of humanity. I refer to none other than George Stephenson. His birthplace was a cottage with clay floor, bare rafters, and unplastered walls. His parents were very poor but honest and industrious people, and his father was a mere fireman in a colliery. At the age of eight George was employed to look after cows, for which he received two-pence a day. He obtained several other employments such as hoeing turnips, leading horses in ploughing, and working with his father in the colliery, and with each he received an increase of wages. He had but little leisure time but improved it wisely. As a growing, thoughtful, and industrious lad his great ambition was to have the management of an engine. Daily he put his powers to use and triumphed over great obstacles.

"At the age of seventeen, his youthful ambition was gratified by his appointment as engineer at the same colliery where his father was employed as fireman. Here, at last, he had the opportunity he had so ardently longed for," of satisfying his early desire. When he was eighteen years of age he could not read or sign his name, because his parents could not afford to send him to school; but they had helped him to form the habit of using wisely every minute, and with that habit he determined to learn to read, write, and work arithmetic, and he succeeded.

For many years Stephenson worked in various mines as an engineer. Then, in the words of our motto, he launched forth into the deep. In 1815, he, simultaneously with Sir Humphery Davy, invented a safety lamp for miners. He invented as his crowning work, the locomotive steam engine, which was successfully tried in 1814, and five years later he laid a short railway. Henceforth until his death he was employed as a designer of railways, and during those years improved greatly upon his first locomotive. "It is impossible," says an authority, "to over estimate the value of Stephenson's invention to mankind, for it was absolutely revolutionary in its effects."

The success of George Stephenson cannot be attributed to his having been specially favoured by any human being, "born under a lucky star," or with a "gold spoon in his mouth." George W. Curtiss states, "George Stephenson was born with a pewter spoon in his mouth, but the true temper of his soul changed it into gold." His success can be attributed only to the appropriate use of his leisure moments, to the diligent employment of his unused powers, his unceasing efforts at self-improvement, his ingenuity, and his untiring industry."

The doors of opportunity can be seen on every hand, but they must be opened by those with high and noble aspirations, by those who are willing to call into action every power of mind and body and soul. There are always swamps of discouragement and seas of disappointment to be crossed, and times of rough sailing to be encountered, but to the man with an indomitable will, a high aim, and a determination to accomplish that aim, difficulties only serve to awaken his slumbering energies, and to stimulate and impel him to nobler thoughts and actions, thereby bringing into play his unused powers.

COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS

PASTOR H. J. EDMED

President Shafer, Members of the Faculty, class of 1933, Ladies and Gentlemen, of all occasions incident to the experience of the class of 1933, whose scholastic achievements we are here to celebrate, this must excel both in import and eclat.

Our pioneers decided that advancement is dependent upon a right education; and when you moored your vessel in the safe anchorage of Coolsworthy, you expected, I judge by your suggestive motto, that some day, sailing day would be reached, the day when you would let go the ropes and steer your craft into life's wider ocean in search of a more expansive outlook and a larger service. That sailing day has come, and I would emphasize that the achievements which we celebrate with you cannot be valued by any human estimate. Gold or silver cannot purchase them, for their value is above rubies; electioneering processes cannot secure them, they are too sacred; social rating, no matter how high the station, cannot obtain them, for partiality and graft bear no relation to them. They have been gained step by step, test upon test, and you wear your graduation laurels to-day because you have run in the race and have won. Sturdy adherence to right principle, industrious application to study and duty, and loyal co-operation with your teachers—these have marked

your self-sacrificing endeavour; and to-day your Alma Mater smiles upon you with her appreciative benediction.

While in this Harbour, you have laid a good foundation of intellectual stability upon which you must construct your future. Every life has its place in the world. There is a place for you. But I would impress upon your minds that under Divine guidance, every man makes his place. He does not find it ready made, or easy to reach. To recognize this will help you. Your graduation papers show that you have diligently laid up a store of general knowledge. History, Mathematics, Science, Language, Geography, and the classics are now stored in the hold of your wisdom in such measure that your tutors feel confident it is safe for you to launch out into the deep. It will not take you long, however, to find that the knowledge of abstract facts alone will not ensure your success in life. It is the use to which you put those facts. To daub paint upon canvas does not make a picture. The soul of the artist must express its culture and inspiration by the matching and arrangement of the colours. Therefore what your motto designates, "The Deep," will become a new and wider field of research and study wherein you will find the definite path to your place in life. Melancthon took his B. A. degree when 14 years of age. At 17, he was made a doctor of Philosophy. He was then called to a professorship in the university at Wittenberg, which he soon raised to the pinnacle of popularity as a seat of learning. Here he was brought into touch with Luther, imbibed the spirit of the Reformation, and reformed the Educational system of his time.

Stevenson learned nothing about steam at school; but when he launched out into the deep of an uncertain life, he learned how to harness and give force to the power that lifted the kettle-lid, until that force was first feared and then respected.

Edison toyed with the arrows of heaven until electricity became his slave.

Burbank showed how to remove the curse from the fruit of the garden.

Astronomers have linked earth and heaven and their mysterious forces, until a ray of light from a star, becomes a match to ignite a city of invention with illuminations hitherto unrivalled.

A thousand creations of human genius rush before one with kaleidoscopic variety when we think how men fly in the air, plunge into the waters beneath, carry human voices to the ends of the earth, speed travel, and multiply facilities, until we gaze in wonder and amaze; but it has all come from the knowledge of some men who once anchored in some harbour like this, and then launched out. To

them the deep became a vast field of intensive study and research.

This principle was a recognized principle of the Master's life—to launch into the deep that no other mind had reached, where Divine precepts yielded teachings which the best scholars had never penetrated; where the best and largest number of fish brought astonishment to heaven, and He bids us steer into the same course and make the most of life. "Launch out into the deep," He commanded; He bade the cultivator dig deep for good yields and profitable; and emphasizes the need for students to avoid surface study. It is God the Father's method as the poet writes,

"Deep in unfathomable mines

Of neverfailing skill,

He treasures up His bright designs,

And works His sovereign will."

The successful mariner in the ship of God's vast purposes will be deeply rooted and grounded in Him. Are not the richest veins of gold found deep down thousands of feet below the surface? It is an established fact that the deeper the water bore, the higher rise the geyser. So likewise, the further into the depths you sail, you should reach higher heights of wisdom and thought.

We pray that this may be your realized prize as you launch out, and that it may lead you to great achievements and lasting victories.

The colours you have chosen are suggestive of the character of your relationships and work in life. To be TRUE BLUE will always enhance the value of your gold of worth. It will add to your influence and success. It expresses reliability—a grace always approved and respected by the masses. Confidence, co-operation, and esteem, are incubated in the womb of reliability. These class colours should be to your learning what the rainbow of the covenant is to the Angel of the Revelation, who plants his feet on sea and land proclaiming the contents of the once sealed book, now open for all. The blue of love unfolded its message of assurance in the midst of last day storms, and like the glories of earth's setting sun, its message cheers the heart in life's closing tempests.

Keep to your colours, they will add nobility of purpose, and purity, with a distinguishing mark of refinement and *spiritual* idealism.

In designating your Alma Mater as your "Harbour," you have very suitably accredited this Institution with its deserved place in your lives.

The word is suggestive of an anchorage, a refuge from the storm, and a home for preparatory activities prior to your departure on the great voyage.

While moored in its placid waters, you have balanced your keel to the waterline with a freight of pure motives. You have stored benevolence and consecration.

The engines of your future urge and enthusiasm have been tested and the gauge registers earnestness and alacrity. Brass fittings have been polished and oiled against the corrosion of indolence. Your rudder of humble submission to God is firm and pliant. Your anchor of Hope hangs with every link tested, and the blades and fluke of faith will hold you fast in any storm. Your port-holes are water-tight against the splashing of sin, and your masts firmly set, point to the heavens whence you are looking for your Saviour. The Captain of your salvation is aboard, your clearance papers have been given you, and now, Full speed ahead!

From the first day of your sailing keep your log book true, for angels have, a copy. Appoint the Holy Spirit to be the Man at the wheel, for He knows how to guide you in the course of the Divine plan. Study carefully your chart, the word of God, and keep your compass-needle pointing due north. Prophecy urges us ever forward, and reveals the coming changes. It is the sacred barometer by which conditions which the eye cannot see are revealed. It was Aug. 10, 1831, when H. M. S. Hyathinth sallied forth to meet the enemy off the Coast of Barbados. But soon the Atlantic was stilled into glass-like calm. The sky reflected its deep blue into the still waters, and the sun cast its lurid ray with tropical heat and brilliance upon the becalmed craft. Suddenly the Captian appeared on the bridge. "Clear the decks," he commanded, "fasten the tackle, furl the sails, batten down the hatches." The crew saw no reason for all this work, and lazily began to obey orders. But the command was repeated with emphasis that demonstrated his earnestness, and the men with silent reluctance obeyed. Calling again, the Captain ordered them to "Prepare the lifeboats, and see that they are provisioned." Was the Captian mad? No! He had studied the barometer, and in a short while the storm came and demonstrated the wisdom of Captain Ordrey. The ship barely escaped being wrecked, and it was prepared only just in time. Heaven's barometer—prophecy—is always a reliable guide. Do not neglect it.

Keep your lifeboats calked and provisioned, for you will find many perishing souls in the angry ocean tossed by the waves of doubt and despair. Maybe you can save some.

And do not forget the look out—the crow's nest. Keep the morning watch, the noon watch, and the night watch. These will deliver you from the icebergs,

the enemies, and the rocks of destruction. The chart will reveal the sandbanks or worldliness where vessels sink almost imperceptibly, and the reefs of sin, pleasure, and folly, on which so many have been wrecked. These increase near the land, and as you approach Paradise Harbour you will need to study the chart and take your spiritual bearings more frequently. Follow the chart and you cannot fail.

As we stand on the pier of your Alma Mater, and see your vessel slowly move off into the deep, we pause to wish you bon voyage, and to express our hope that when we have all matriculated for the school of the hereafter, the great Teacher will place upon our heads the insignia of a new school where our studies will take us into the eternal depths of immortal research amid the wonders of God's unending love and amazing skill.

There, Eternity will demonstrate the value of our early training in this life, and reward our faithfulness in following the orders of the Captain of our Salvation.

May God bless the class of 1933.

The printers regret that lack of space prevents the appearance of Miss Vivian Ebanks' oration, "WORK," in this issue, which D. V. will appear in the December number.

ASLEEP IN JESUS

Lewin, Mrs. Olive, who was recently baptized by Pastor L. L. Hutchinson, and who, in her short association with the North St. Church, was much loved and esteemed, passed away in the Kingston hospital, after a long and painful illness. A touching service was conducted by Pastor Hutchinson, who officiated in the farewell Service.

Sister Julia Maud Lacy, born 4th March, 1873, fell asleep in Jesus, August 12, 1933. She was a loving, faithful, and most devoted wife and mother, and was beloved by all with whom she came in contact.

On the 1st May, 1932 she was baptized in the North Street Seventh Day Adventist Church, Kingston, and became a devoted member. She loved the Message of truth and never lost an opportunity of telling others of this Message of salvation. She now rests in the blessed hope of our soon coming Saviour.

She is survived by her husband, four sons and daughter, two sisters—Sister Eulalee Hogg, deaconess of the North Street Church, and Sr. L. Smith, clerk, a brother, besides numerous friends and acquaintances who mourn. Pastor L. L. Hutchinson carried through the last rites at the funeral.

O. Walker, of Coleyville Church. He had been a faithful member, but being prostrated with typhoid fever it was his desire to witness the baptism that took place August 20, when sixteen persons followed the Lord into the water. He then lived three and one half weeks and passed away.

E. Lyons, of Alma, passed away on the 3rd October after seven days illness. Sister Lyons was of ripe age, and has been one of the faithful lonely Home Department members for several years. She was devoted to her Bible, and loved nothing better than to have a visit from one of our ministers, with whom she confided her story of suffering and disappointment. Yet withal, she was happy in Jesus, and longed for His coming in glory to take her home. As a devoted Christian, she lost no opportunity to hold him high before her circle of friends. Surely, He giveth His beloved sleep. "They rest, but their works do follow them."

H. J. E. and Mrs. F. G. Dixon

J. Cornwall was born in Manchester in 1863, and died September 24, at Kingston, a much respected member of the Regent Street Church. Three sons and four daughters are left to join us in our mourning. Brother Cornwall has been connected with our work as a Colporteur evangelist, and has been entrusted with offices in the church where he by his courteous Christ-like demeanour won the esteem and love of many friends. He accepted the truth under the labours of the former President, Pastor W. Hurdon, and remained faithful through the nine years of his membership. By his demise, the Regent Street Church has lost an intelligent, devoted officer, who was a strength to the Sabbath School, as well as a helpful chorister.

The funeral service was conducted in the Church by Pastor J. A. Reid, being assisted by Pastor L. L. Hutchinson, and Treasurer J. W. Grounds, in the presence of a large concourse of members and friends.

"O what is life? 'tis like a flower
That blossoms and is gone;
It flourishes its little hour,
With all its beauty on.
Death comes, and, like a wintry day,
It cuts the lovely flower away."

J. A. Reid

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EDITOR, - - - PASTOR H. J. EDMED