

# THE Missionary Worker.

VOL. 17.

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NO. 11.

## What to Tithe.

ONE-TENTH of ripened grain,  
 One-tenth of tree and vine,  
 One-tenth of all the yield  
 From ten-tenths rain and shine.  
 One-tenth of lowing herds  
 That browse on hill and plain,  
 One-tenth of bleating flocks,  
 For ten-tenths shine and rain.  
 One-tenth of all the increase  
 From counting-room and mart,  
 One-tenth that science yields,  
 One-tenth of every art.  
 One-tenth of loom and press,  
 One-tenth of mill and mine,  
 One-tenth of every craft  
 Wrought out by gifts of Thine.  
 One-tenth! and dost Thou, Lord,  
 But ask this meagre loan,  
 When all the earth is Thine,  
 And all we have Thine own?

—*The Churchman.*

## “Now.”

“PROVE *Me now* herewith.” Mal. iii. 10. Oh, yes, 'tis very important to ring out God's “now” to hesitating sinners. Nothing like bringing them to an instant decision for Christ.

True, but God has as mighty a “now” for the saint as for the sinner; and our precept to the latter is often derided by our example, as we delay our abandonment to full obedience to His Gospel.

We mean it all to be true in us some day, but when? Have we not a vague idea that it will be easier to take this final plunge into the current of God's will at some future time, when things, or people, likely to make such sacrifice hard for us are removed?

But God's “now” is the accepted time for the fulfilment of His word in us. “Now,” in our service, should we display His power and willingness to make the redemption of Jesus available for all purposes.

When the dying thief, or, rather, the dying penitent, vaguely wished to be “remembered” when our Lord would “come into His kingdom,” did he not illustrate the indefiniteness of pur-

pose shown by many now “in the kingdom of the Son of God's love”? Col. i. 13.

Although we are, as subjects and children of God, “ever with” Him, assured that “all that He has is ours,” how much have we never laid hands on yet?

Then to-day let His redemptive “work and power appear” in you. “Prove Him now,” yea, here and now. It would be well that our experience of life and labour, as in Paul's case, could be summed up in one word—“Christ.” Let Jesus now prove Himself the great Supplanter. Give Him the “inch” and let Him take the “ell.” Then our “soons” and “sometimes” will be changed into Paul's “readys”: “Ready to preach the Gospel” (Rom. i. 15); “Ready to be bound . . . to die” (Acts xxi. 13); “Ready to be offered.” 2 Tim. iv. 6.

The time chosen by the Holy Spirit in which to work is “now”: “I will water it every moment.” Does your spirit “press forward,” eager for God? In service do you forestall opportunity (Eph. v. 16, C. and H.)? or as in the case of the prophet's servant, in 1 Kings xx. 40, have you been “busy hither and thither,” till the precious soul, laid on your heart by God, had gone beyond your reach, because you were not “alive,” and very much “alive” to God? For these lapses we have excuses, but they are among the things that “exalt themselves against God.” Let us turn the “sword of the Spirit” on them.

The heavens may not be “opened” to send down our Blessing, Christ Jesus, until He sees a remnant conformed to His ideal. Is it like the Lord to relinquish His purpose with regard to the manner of life, worship, and service of His people? His fulfilment of it will involve obedience to the Gospel of the coming of the King.

Men and women will be found putting the finishing touches to their readiness. A few are now doing so. Shall we be one with them just to-day? That may mean a great click in the machinery of our lives. What about that doubtful investment—the thought of which gives you uneasiness? that unconfessed evasion of truth? that delay in speaking the truth in love?

Some time ago I awoke with the following words speaking to me: "All things here are transitory." This message is one to pass on. Let us be "as men that wait for their Lord." From out the Laodicean church it can be proved by the "poor of the flock" that the work of the Holy Spirit is not a disappointment.

It may never be so easy to renounce all that is "not of the Father" as now. Such a sacrifice may never so redound to the good of all the members as it may now. It will never bring such lustre to the name of God as now. "Come now and let us reason together." "To-day, if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts."

E. FISHER.

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## Union District.

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### Chiswick.

IN the WORKER some time ago was a statement that the undersigned had commenced a campaign in West London, and that further particulars might appear later. Perhaps this could appropriately be termed "a broad hint!"

Well, having completed the campaign over a fortnight ago, I am now in a position to supply my readers with a report of the whole effort and its results, and to be a recorder of divine achievements rather than a scribe of "things hoped for," but yet enwrapt in the folds of contingency's curtain. Hence we may receive the forbearance of any who have been anticipating a realization of the editorial announcement.

Attending the privilege of working a great city are a number of difficulties to be surmounted—an exercise affording good opportunity for the reception and development of a spirit of dependence upon and faith in God. Among these, particularly in London, is the task of finding and then securing positions from which to proclaim the Message. In view of the conditions prevalent here it has been the lot of the writer to travel amongst thousands of homes, yearning for an opportunity to labour for the souls within, but faced with the fact that halls and tent sites are rare like hidden treasure.

The effort which we are about to report commenced in a Chiswick picture theatre on Sunday, February 1st, and continued till Sunday, April 27th—thirteen Sunday nights. Through scarcity of halls we were limited to one meeting a week. The position of the building was perhaps not the most favourable owing to its proximity to territory we had worked in

another campaign, a fact which caused a considerable amount of our labour to be expended on behalf of territory which certainly was not virgin soil.

Notwithstanding the difficulties and the nature of Chiswick as a western suburb of London, the Lord blessed our endeavours. About eighteen souls decided for the Sabbath as a result of the efforts expended. Five others expressed themselves individually to me as determined to obey, but, alas, they have proved unreliable. Among the souls first referred to are people of culture and good circumstances, so we hope for our finances besides our membership to benefit. The husband of one convert is general manager at Fuller's, the noted London manufacturers of high-class cocoa, chocolate, and other sweets, and proprietors of stylish cafés.

During this campaign we had a stirring experience, and witnessed, as regards our opponents themselves, a sad spectacle. When the subject of Dan. vii. was to be presented, about seventy young men led, it is reported, by a priest, presented themselves at our service prepared for a strong endeavour to terminate the same somewhat abruptly and without decorum. To this end they carried with them boiled potatoes (which might have borne a guarantee to be quite floury and capable of spreading on reaching a target), and certain fluids from the laboratory, emitting an odour which, by way of mild description, would be good for purposes of eviction. Despite these little accessories, the militants, we are grateful to say, failed in their desire to close the meeting. Happily for my personal toilet, the potatoes were not thrown, and, fortunately for the audience, the floor was not extensively sprayed with the sulphuretted hydrogen, etc. These young men, though, soon made it unmistakably clear that under their waistcoats they had additional weapons in the form of leather-like lungs, and certainly they used these most strenuously during the evening. Their zeal was great, but their achievement small, and that night proved to be one of the occasions when the undersigned had special reason to be particularly thankful that his lungs were tough. Amidst a great din and tumult the meeting was carried through, and although it was suggested that the speaker be thrown from the platform and be lynched, the coroner's services were not required. Truly that night were fulfilled the words of Psa. lxxvi. 10. The attitude of these young men corroborated our contention

regarding the spirit of Romanism, and angels of God undoubtedly were active on our behalf, the Lord's good grace preserving and sustaining. To Him we would give thanks, for to Him it pertains, and with our petitions for the future rising before His throne we press forward for fresh service and success. J. D. GILLATT.

## South England Conference.

### Hove.

THE Hove church missionary society is getting into working order, and it promises to be a blessing to all concerned. The members meet once a week at our leader's (Sister Boardman's) home to discuss ways and means of scattering our literature. We are glad to be able to report that the members have started to circulate "The Eastern Question," with the result that 100 copies have reached us from the publishers, and we hope in a few weeks' time to double that number. All are not able to work with this book, so other work has been found for them, such as giving away tracts and back numbers of "Present Truth," etc.

On Sabbath, May 24th, we had our first missionary Sabbath. After reading what our brethren in foreign fields were doing to further God's work, members were invited to report what work they had done. Several responded. One sister is keeping three public institutions supplied week by week with tracts, and another has taken the hospitals in hand for the same purpose. A brother will put fresh tracts week by week in the waiting-rooms of three local stations. In this way and by other methods we hope to work the place thoroughly with our literature. The following is a list of some of the work done by the members during the last month:—

"Our Day" Series given away .....	26
" " " loaned.....	80
" " " sold.....	6
Tracts given away.....	120
"The Eastern Question" sold.....	20
Back nos. of "Present Truth" given away....	24
Missionary letters written .....	10
Missionary talks.....	12
Hours of Christian help work .....	8

Chairman: SISTER BOARDMAN.  
 Vice-Chairman: SISTER ANSCOMBE.  
 Secretary: SISTER TUCKEY.

A great deal more work has been done, but the members do not realize the importance of reporting. FLORENCE TUCKEY.

## Our Canvassers.

HAVING given my first experience in canvassing about twelve months ago when I laboured in Monmouth, South Wales, I thought it might be of interest and help to our readers to hear of my experiences in the work since coming to Burnley, Lancs.

Brother Smith had been the "Present Truth" canvasser previous to our coming to reside at Burnley, and he had gone to Birmingham to help as tent-master; but in canvassing I found he had been a faithful worker in spreading the Third Angel's Message; he had also held many Bible studies at his home.

Brother Marchus came over several times from the Blackburn church, and was respected by many.

I was disappointed on arriving here to find Brother Marchus gone, that there were no meetings being held, myself and child the only Sabbath-keepers, and no church any nearer than eleven miles. I felt the loss of meeting with God's children very much, but each Sabbath we had worship together and many blessings have we received. We did not forget to bear before the throne of grace other churches and their workers, also to pray that we might be kept faithful and be made a real blessing to some soul, and instrumental in spreading the truth.

My courage revived when I found there was a young man who was interested and who was willing to have the Bible studies which had been begun by Brother Smith continued at his home.

Brother Smith had first sown the seed and it had taken root; now it was being materialized by the Holy Spirit.

Brother Bell has been coming over to hold meetings one night in the week and very much good has been the result.

The same young man just mentioned has accepted the truth with his wife, and both were baptized by Brother Rodd at Blackburn. He has experienced much of the Lord's blessing in being wonderfully helped in the way of getting employment so that he could keep the Sabbath. This young couple are both canvassing on Sundays and love the work.

Two more have also taken their stand after much thought and prayer. Please pray for them that they may be kept true to the end. They have been earnest workers in the Salvation Army, but hearing the Third Angel's Mes-

sage through reading our papers they have become obedient children of the Lord.

In the canvassing work the devil tries often to upset and hinder. One Sunday a gentleman belonging to the Plymouth Brethren tried to create a disturbance in the street with me. He said his only desire was to warn me of the wrong path I was treading, also telling me I was doing a great wrong by spreading a false doctrine; but the Lord stood by me. A few months afterward I happened to knock at his door and presented the "Present Truth." He took the paper out of my hand, invited me into his house, and was very careful to close the door after me. Having got me inside, he commenced a tirade against me. He said he wished to clear himself of my blood by pointing out the error I was in, and then he followed me to the doors of the houses, telling the people not to buy of me as I was getting my living by selling papers on the Lord's day. I told him it was not the Lord's day, also that I was quite satisfied that I had got the truth, no matter what he said to the contrary. He finally left me alone, telling me he was sorry for me. I then proceeded with my canvassing and the Lord greatly blessed me.

Another experience I had last Sunday. My sister, who has recently come up from South Wales, and I went out to canvass just outside Burnley. In passing through the town we thought the police seemed rather suspicious of us with our bags, and we had scarcely begun canvassing when two of them approached us, wanting to know what we had got, but when they saw what kind of papers we were selling they were very nice and told us to go on, as more of that sort of reading was needed there. Each of them accepted a copy of "Present Truth," and promised to read it. By this time the people were out at their doors to see what was the matter. It appears the constables thought we were suffragettes. The people laughed, as also did the police, when they found out their mistake. We sold many papers in that street, for which we thanked God.

We feel it is a grand work and a great Message we are helping to bring before the people. We need to pray that their hearts may be prepared to receive it. We are believing that the truth will be established here in Burnley. Brother Rodd has encouraged us to start a church here. We have resolved to do this, trusting in the Lord. We met together last Sabbath, and had another meeting on the Monday evening, receiving much of the Lord's Spirit.

Brother Bell having been removed to another church we need an interest in your prayers. We are of good courage and our hope is in the Lord.

(SISTER) M. J. STATHAM.

### A Note of Praise.

THIS last week we have had some good experiences. Truly the Lord is with this people and with the canvassers. Among other interesting times, a talk I had on Thursday with a chauffeur was encouraging and enjoyable. As soon as he saw my book he said he valued Mrs. E. G. White's writings next to the Scriptures. A few years ago, he said, he bought a book called "The Great Controversy" from a gentleman, and he had read it through and through, and was never tired of reading it. He then said he had looked in vain for the gentleman's return with the companion book and to have another talk with him; but so far he had not come. I asked if he knew his name and found it was Brother Brandt. I gave him his address, and he seemed most anxious to see him and have a talk. This chauffeur writes verses from Scripture in his spare time and has a book of fifty poems of his own composition. It did us good to hear him talk about the Scriptures, and especially about "Great Controversy." This is but one of some good experiences the Lord has been pleased to favour us with this last week. To Him be all the praise! M. H. TROUP.

### What Believers Can Do With Our Literature.

A MOST remarkable evidence of the blessing of God added to the faithful efforts of a church in practical, simple home missionary work has just come to our attention. It comes from a large city in the southern part of the United States, where hundreds of copies of our pioneer missionary paper and other periodicals had been distributed.

Pastor Crisler, president of the Georgia Conference, in writing of this experience, says: "A little over two years ago a white church of sixteen members was organized, with a leader who believed in getting every member to work. Sundays were set apart for the distribution of our literature and the sale of magazines. Cottage-meetings were held nearly every night of the week, from house to house. Very little ministerial help was rendered at any time. The membership of this church has increased fourfold, and they now occupy a beautiful edifice costing £1,100, located in the most desirable

residence section of Savannah. Six months ago Pastors — and —, our coloured ministers, with a corps of Bible workers were sent to Savannah to conduct a tent effort. One hundred and sixty-five souls have taken their stand for the truth, and additions to the newly-organized church continue. A commodious church is being erected, and a mission school with an enrollment of sixty-nine has been running three months. The two hundred and twenty-five Sabbath-keepers who have been gathered out of that city are a wonderful illustration of what a handful of believers can do when they go to work systematically with our magazines and books."

Hundreds of copies of the "Signs of the Times" have been going to these earnest workers in Savannah for a number of months, and Pastor Crisler says: "The papers were used to good advantage, and played their part in the conversion of the one hundred and sixty-five souls who accepted the truth in that effort." This nice large church of advent believers is indeed a trophy, and we are glad to see this remarkable evidence of God's blessing added to the earnest, faithful efforts of our brethren and sisters in simple, systematic home missionary work.—*Pacific Union Recorder*.

### A Worthy Meditation.

TAP! tap! tap! Each knock was firm, and indicative of a good, firm character behind it; so thought the lady of the house as she sent her daughter to the door. But it was not like the knock in the next street, so loud that the people across the way came out to see what was wrong.

A neatly-dressed gentleman stood at the door, and asked to see Mrs. Barton. His manner was quiet and respectful. His boots were nicely cleaned. No hanging bootlaces were to be seen, as was the case with the other canvasser in the town. Neither were his clothes and hat covered with dust. His coat was nicely pressed and not baggy, like that of a book agent who had called at a friend's place where she had been visiting. He carried an umbrella, and seemed to be a visitor, in fact, his general appearance commanded respect. These observations impressed Miss Barton, who, after showing our friend to the drawing-room, retired to bring in her mother.

His introduction and canvass did not betray any nervousness, for was he not Heaven's ambassador? Was not his mission one of grave importance? He spoke clearly of the merits of

his book, and was in real earnest. Mrs. Barton was a good Christian lady, and the deep, genuine fervour manifested by the canvasser appealed to her. It was long since she had met a man with such a burden for souls. Neither had she seen many such books as this one, that seemed the very message of God to her soul. Her heart was softened by the influence of those heavenly intelligencies who pave the way for our missionary canvassers. And was not this the gentleman of whom a neighbour had spoken to her? He had knelt and prayed with her, and helped her to realize that the affliction through which she was then passing was one of the "all things that work together for good." Yes, she would have a book, and was very pleased to have met him, for they had been talking over these very things this morning at breakfast, she said. The hearty handshake closed a very happy half-hour, and Mrs. Barton went about her home for the rest of the day brightened and encouraged.

The man in the next street was home long before our canvasser, and was waiting with discouraged heart for his return. He could not get into the homes very well, and people in these cities are a hard lot after all, he meditated. The door opened at this juncture, and our friend came in and passed through to pour out his heart in thanksgiving and prayer, while a certain consciousness of the neglected prayer of that morning crept quietly but persistently over the mind of our discouraged friend by the fire-side. Light was dawning, but his meditations deepened. He was slowly learning his lessons of neatness, meekness, and prayerfulness.

"If the God-powers are without limit, does it not then follow that the only limitations man has are the limitations he sets to himself by not knowing himself?"—*R. W. Trine, in In Tune with the Infinite*.

"There is a responsibility from which we cannot free ourselves. Our words, our acts, our deportment, even the expression of the countenance, has an influence. Upon the impressions thus made there hang results for good or evil which no man can measure. Every impulse thus imparted is seed sown that will produce its harvest. It is a link in the long chain of human events, extending we know not whither. . . . Thus by our unconscious influence thousands may be blessed."—*Christ's Object Lessons, page 340.*—*F. R. G., in Australasian Record*.

TIME is an estate that will produce nothing without culture, but will always abundantly repay the labours of industry.—*Johnstone*.

## The World-Wide Field.

### The Onward Sweep of the Message.

THE progress of our work sends us continually to the atlas or the encyclopædia to learn where this new station is, or what that new language may be in which the truth is sounding. We are learning a new geography these days in keeping pace with the onward sweep of the Message. Tribes whose names we had never heard a few years ago are to-day yielding fruitage in precious souls redeemed. It is coming to pass as promised long ago:—

“I will bring thy seed from the east, and gather thee from the west; I will say to the north, Give up; and to the south, Keep not back: bring My sons from far, and My daughters from the ends of the earth.” Isa. xliii. 5, 6.

We are seeing it done. In places far beyond our reach hearts are being stirred up to search for the truth for this time. Again and again we have had evidence of this. Only a few days ago Elder A. N. Allen reported that on a recent trip among the Andean foot-hills in northern Peru he had learned of a group of Sabbath-keepers who had for years kept the light of the Sabbath truth shining amid Catholic darkness, knowing nothing of any Sabbath reform movement in the world. The little group had died off, but their testimony may yet yield fruitage to the Message. It reminds us of the aged father in Spain who told his daughter that some day the true Gospel and the true Sabbath would come to Spain, that word long after his death leading the daughter to recognize this Message when our workers came with it to her door. In every land the Holy Spirit is turning true hearts toward the light for these last days. The Lord is surely searching out His scattered sheep, and the gathering call is sounding away beyond any knowledge of ours.

Representatives of this cause are now to be found all up and down the world's highways. Men cannot easily run away from the sound of the Message. They may go to the uttermost part of the earth, but it is there. An incident illustrating this came to Sister F. W. Spies, of Brazil, some time ago. Last summer she told me that she was travelling up the Brazilian coast by steamer, and found herself sitting on deck alongside an aged Norwegian sea captain. He had left his ship at Buenos Ayres to go into a hospital, and now as a passenger on a liner he was making his last voyage home to die among

his people. As they talked he said to Sister Spies:—

“Many years ago a man sold me some religious books in Liverpool as I was sailing from that port. They were strange books, teaching doctrines different from the general teaching of the churches. They disturbed me and I put them away. Later I read them again. They upset me. The end of it was that I finally threw them overboard. Years after that my ship was off Pitcairn Island, and I stopped to get water and fresh fruits. And will you believe it? I found that the people of that island believed the same doctrines taught in those books. They all set in to try to convert me to these teachings. That was years ago. But since I have been sick and must soon die, do you know I have kept thinking more and more of the things taught in those books?”

“And now,” Mrs. Spies said to him, “I must tell you something more of those books. I belong to the people who printed them, and who are preaching these doctrines in all parts of the world.” Thus once again, on the Brazilian coast, the old sea captain heard the truths of the “blessed hope.”

So up and down the earth the words of truth are running to and fro, their sound following men over land and sea with the call to prepare to meet the Lord.—*W. A. Spicer, at the General Conference.*

### Samoa.

THE following is from a letter written by Sister Howse to the young people in New Zealand, who are giving of their means to support Brother and Sister Howse in the Samoan mission field:—

“The past week has been the most boisterous and stormy in all our experience here. Just before Christmas we moved our bed out on the balcony, and soon forgot that there were such things as hot nights. But one night last week at midnight we had to beat a hasty retreat into our room. For days the wind was awful and the rain deafening. Trees were blown down everywhere. One in our backyard was blown down, and its roots torn up. Another in the front as tall as our top balcony was broken clean off in the middle. The Auckland steamer hung around outside the reef for two days afraid to come in, and then when it did come in, it went out again on the same day. We feel very thankful that to-day it is calm again though still raining. The rain is a great blessing, as last wet season was exceptionally dry, so for two years now the land

has suffered for lack of moisture, and as this wet season is nearly over, and it seemed would end without rain, a severe drought was threatening the natives. But now rivers and streams long dry are flowing again abundantly.

"I must tell you of the two native women who brought their babies here to see what we could do for them. They came together. One had a weak, thin, teething baby, eating nothing and apparently sinking. We administered simple treatment, and I made it some food which it relished, and immediately brightened up. The other baby was a pitiful sight, a mass of sores from head to foot. Its poor little body itched continually. I invited both women to come three times a day for food for their babies. They did so for about two weeks, and I taught them how to feed, bathe, and otherwise care for their babies. Then I let them go, as both were doing well and only needed care. I warned them against feeding them continually, and on food not fit for infants. In about two weeks the woman with the thin baby returned with the baby in a similar state to when she first brought it. I was sure it would die if nothing were done, so I offered to have the baby here till the present teething was over. Of course, she was free to stay with it, but her relations would provide for her. She was here a week, and the little thing improved again, but as Nurse Dexter offered to take the baby and treat it, I was glad to let it pass into more experienced hands. The little woman quite endeared herself to us. It was wonderful, too, to see the change in both the mothers. They grew so neat and tidy in their own appearance, as well as in the care of their babies. They would come telling me they had bathed their babies, which I could readily see. The baby with sores is very much improved. Our hearts ache when we see such cases all around, and we long for the time when all sin and its fruits will be no more."—*Australasian Record*.

### Among the Bengalis.

THE Bengali mission consists of four language areas containing a population of 78,000,000. Mission work is being done in two of these, Bengali and Santali. Three mission stations are operating in the Bengali language, and one in the Santali. Two years ago when this mission was organized, only one mission station was operating in property belonging to the mission; but thanks to the launching of the £60,000 fund three of them are now located in properties of their own, and under conditions more encouraging.

In East Bengal the property belonging to Brother Mookerjee was purchased and placed in charge of Brother Watson. The literature work is the principal work carried on in this section, and during the last two years Brother Watson has had associated with him eight colporteurs engaged in this line of work. By the blessing of God, thousands of pages of our Bengali literature have been sold in East Bengal. The addition of a motor-boat and some small boats to our resources has greatly facilitated work in scattering literature. Medical work has been carried on at Gopalganj, our head station, and God has greatly blessed in the work, some remarkable cures having been effected. One poor woman had been afflicted for years with a disease which bent her double and forced her to crawl wherever she went. One day she crawled to the dispensary where, after a few days' treatment, she was able to stand, and finally went away walking, having fully regained her health. Sister Watson, with the aid of a native helper, has operated this dispensary for the last year.

One outstation has been in operation during this same time, in which a school of about 100 Hindu boys has been conducted. Believing the education work to be one of the best, if not the best, method of doing evangelical work, we have rejoiced at having a school among heathen where one hundred boys are daily instructed by Christian teachers in the knowledge of the Word of God and are taught to sing Gospel songs. Surely some day in this school we shall reap a harvest of souls.—*Eastern Tidings (India)*.

### Away to the Field.

LOITERING still in the market-place,

Idling the moments by,

Listlessly dreaming, while sinks the sun

In the glowing western sky,

Still there comes to thy drowsy ears

The Master's urgent cry,

As He earnestly calls thee to the field,

Ere the harvest-time pass by.

Think you the Master will gently come,

Softly will smooth the way,

Pleadingly ask that you will go

To the harvest fields away?

Waste not thy time in such idle dreams.

To the mart He comes no more;

He is out in the field with the workers there,

Who gather the golden store.

Softly the shadows dim the plain,

Silently sinks the sun;

Only the moments now remain

Ere time's long day is done.

Speed ye to answer the Master's call

That comes from the field away.

Oh, hasten to gather the gleanings in,

For the harvest ends with the day!

—*Selected.*

# The Missionary Worker.

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## Sunset Calendar.

FRIDAY, June 6th, 8.10 p.m.

“ June 13th, 8.15 p.m.

— O —

ALL copy for the next issue should reach this office not later than Sunday, June 8th.

— O —

THE final college picnic was held in the college grounds on Monday, May 26th. The weather was ideal, and the students and workers of Stanborough Park spent a very happy and enjoyable time together, engaging in various forms of recreation. Tea was served on the grass in front of the college. Tuesday morning saw many of the students off to their fields of labour.

— O —

THE Sabbath morning service, May 24th, being the last one before the students scattered out for their summer's work in the field, was held at the college chapel. Brethren Wakeham and Lacey spoke words of courage to the students and churchmembers present, and expressed their regret in having to sever their connection with the educational work in England. Nevertheless, they realized that the call was from God when it came through the brethren at the head of the work. Neither of them had in any way sought a change, but they believed that the cause would be best served by responding to the call that had come to them from across the water.

— O —

ON Saturday evening the College chapel at Stanborough Park was filled with students and friends, who were favoured with a very enjoyable programme of vocal and instrumental music. Perhaps the most interesting feature of the evening was the presentation of farewell gifts to Prof. H. C. Lacey and Elder W. H. Wakeham. Brother Baird, the college preceptor, made the presentation and spoke suitable words of appreciation and esteem on behalf of the students. Brother Lacey, who has received a call to Union College, Nebraska, as Bible teacher, was the recipient of a handsome travelling bag and a copy of Strong's Concordance, while Brother Wakeham, who has been called to a similar position at Berrien

Springs, was presented with a handsome Bible. Both of these brethren were deeply moved by these manifest tokens of regard and briefly expressed their gratitude to those who had so kindly remembered them in this way.

— O —

WE have before us three cards containing a very convenient, helpful, and well-arranged "Key to the Psalms." This key divides the Psalms into three divisions, viz., "Devotional," "Instructive," and "Praise." Under each of these divisions are a number of subdivisions, and each card contains the number of those Psalms that naturally fall under each subdivision. The cards are sold at one penny each or threepence the set, and can be had on application to Mrs. M. Thicke, 74 Westbourne Gardens, Hove, Sussex. All profits made on the sale of these cards will be devoted to the support of foreign missions.

BE honest with yourself, whatever the temptation; say nothing to others that you do not think and play no tricks with your own mind. Of all the evil spirits abroad at this hour in this world, insincerity is the most dangerous.—*Froude.*

## Obituary.

MORRIS.—Elizabeth, who passed away May 15, 1913, aged 74, now sleeps in Jesus. Her confidence in God was firm to the end. Her life was one long, cheerful testimony to God's saving grace. She peacefully passed away with the glorious hope of being gathered by the angels on the morning of the resurrection. Sister Morris was converted at the age of 18, baptized at 45, came into the full light of truth at 73, which she said came as a definite answer to prayer. Previous to our tent effort at Westcliff last year she had been praying for more light. She with her daughter attended the meetings from the first, and was thus prepared to accept the light that God had for her. The burial service was conducted by the writer.

A. D. ARMSTRONG.

WANTED—A young man as a baker. Must be able to mould, make dough, and make himself generally useful. Sabbath-keeper only need apply. J. Heide, 24 Bradmore Park Road, Hammersmith, London, W.

YOUNG lady seeks post as companion-help, domesticated, knowledge of shorthand and typing, very fond of children. Good references, and recommended by Mrs. White, 18 Clevedon Road, Kingston-on-Thames. Apply: Miss D. Price, same address.

WANTED—Position of trust as nurse-attendant or housekeeper where Sabbath can be kept. Useful help. Can do plain cooking, vegetarian preferred. Reference. Experience. Apply: M.H., c/o MISSIONARY WORKER, Stanborough Park, Watford, Herts.