

MISSIONS QUARTERLY

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Offering

THE largest company of missionaries ever sent out by Seventh-day Adventists by any one boat is booked to leave San Francisco on the steamship “China” July 26. There will be over forty, not counting the children.

The Official Notice

MRS. L. FLORA PLUMMER,
Secretary Sabbath School Department,
Takoma Park, D. C.

Dear Sister Plummer:—

At a meeting of the General Conference Committee held recently the following action was taken:—

“ Voted, That we recommend to the Sabbath School Department that the Sabbath schools take as the object for the Fourteenth Sabbath Offering for the third quarter of 1916, the landing of the 1916 recruits in the fields.”

The autumn council took favorable action in response to the call of the mission fields for unusually large additions to the working staff during 1916. The calls were particularly insistent from the Orient. Literally by the hundreds Sabbath keepers are springing up, and the small staff of workers found themselves unable to properly instruct and lead the new converts. Therefore in spite of the fact that the number of recruits asked for could only be sustained by largely increased giving to missions, the whole council was heartily in favor of granting the request of the fields, and trusting the Lord to move upon the hearts of the believers to bring in the necessary funds.

One very large item that will come upon the mission treasury in the latter part of the year will be the transportation of the new workers, and their settlement in the various

fields. It was on this item that the thoughts of the Committee turned toward the Sabbath schools, and action was taken asking the schools to make their slogan for the third quarter: "Landing the 1916 recruits in the mission fields."

And while the dollars are being dropped into the envelopes and the baskets, very likely a goodly number of these recruits will be on shipboard, crossing the seas. Others will go later, and yet others are already in the fields, as the first of the 1916 recruits were Brother and Sister G. A. Roberts, of Arizona, sailing the first week in January for the West Indies. Truly your brother,

W. A. SPICER, *Secretary.*

The Problem of the Treasury

W. T. KNOX

THE year 1916 is to be to the Seventh-day Adventist denomination another record-breaking year in their foreign mission operations. At the Autumn Council of 1915, the General Conference was deluged with requests from our brethren in foreign fields, for increased facilities and additions to their force of workers. Never in any previous council have such large demands been made upon the denomination from mission fields. The report submitted to the Council concerning the wonderful openings for the message in almost every land, the meager facilities and the scarcity of workers with which to meet the

necessities of the interests already established and developing, and the encouraging results accruing from what we have been able to do, caused all delegates attending the Council to feel that the responsibility resting upon the denomination necessitated the utmost efforts on our part to care for this situation.

Some idea of the development of the work can be obtained from the following statement: In making up the budget of its expenditures for 1916, the General Conference appropriated \$635,000. Of this amount \$365,000 was voted to sustain and strengthen the work in the Asiatic Division alone, and is equal to the entire receipts of the General Conference for the year 1910. At first this may seem like a large amount for the Asiatic Division. But how meager compared with the eight hundred millions of souls in that territory to whom must be given the opportunity of accepting the Third Angel's message. There was appropriated to the South American Division, \$62,000, \$54,000 to the South African Union, and to other fields according to their necessities.

The increased facilities, such as printing plants, dispensaries, buildings for our new workers, their salaries and expenses, necessitated an increase in our appropriations to foreign fields over 1915 to an amount in excess of \$223,000. This is a larger amount by several thousand dollars than the entire mission receipts for 1907. Thus is shown how the work of God is going by leaps and bounds.

In increasing the force of workers in

foreign fields and returning some who have been on furlough, the General Conference treasury has received a list of over one hundred workers with their families who will require transportation to our mission stations during the year. Many of these are booked for our most distant fields. It is the plan of the Mission Board to place them all as quickly as possible, as the need for them is most urgent. The transportation of this large party will call for an outlay of funds estimated at from \$25,000 to \$30,000.

Appreciating the great assistance the Sabbath schools have always been in raising funds for the foreign missions, the General Conference Committee has decided to appeal to them to raise the necessary amount to meet these transportation charges. We anticipate that 1916 will be to us an exceptional year in our foreign mission work, exceptional in the number of new workers sent out, and the general distribution made of them to all parts of the world, in the amount of our mission expenditures, and above all in the number of souls won for Christ and his truth.

The third quarter of 1916 is an exceptional one, in that it has fourteen Sabbaths instead of the usual thirteen. We are thus unusually and exceptionally blessed, and the Committee is asking an exceptional offering for this fourteenth Sabbath. Our schools have in the past done nobly in their Thirteenth Sabbath Offerings for missions, but we now appeal to them to give a Fourteenth Sabbath Offering

that will excel all their past efforts. We ask them to provide the General Conference with the necessary funds to send to the fields this corps of one hundred workers with their families. Knowing the lively and sincere interest taken by the Sabbath schools in our world-wide work, we have confidence in making this request that we will not be disappointed.

More Help for the Philippines

WITH the arrival of a printer from Australia, and the setting up of the new machinery in quarters of their own in the suburbs of Manila, our brethren in that interesting field will be full of joy and courage for their publishing work this autumn. They are issuing publications in four languages, Tagalog, Panayan, Cebuan and Ilocana.

Then too, the lines on the map show teachers entering the field, to establish a training school for the strong young men and women who are accepting the truth. And one line up from Australia on the map represents another bookman landed in the field.

One might think this would fill the calls for this season. But there was one more crying need, so urgent that the Mission Board felt that it had to take action to meet it. Elder L. V. Finster, superintendent of the Philippine Mission, has often reported the cheering growth of believers. Early in the summer he

sent this word regarding work among the Tagalog-speaking people of the northern island, Luzon, where two of our young Filipino evangelists have been holding meetings. Elder Finster wrote concerning the results of that meeting, and also the prospects in Manila. We quote from a letter to Elder R. C. Porter, of the Asiatic Division:—

“I must tell you now of the results of our tent meeting at San Pablo. Nearly a month they held their class on the subject of baptism. We held our baptismal service last Friday. There were one hundred and four people baptized. Many were advised to wait and be baptized later. A church of one hundred and sixteen was organized. I think this is the largest number that I have ever baptized from one single meeting, and I think you will appreciate also what it means to baptize at one time alone one hundred and four persons. We are now having our baptismal class here in Manila, which will continue about three weeks. We expect from forty to fifty will be baptized from here. The Spirit of the Lord is going before us in a very marked manner, and is working upon the hearts of men. I am sure you will rejoice with us over these splendid results.”

Now the rapidly growing work among the Tagalog-speaking people led Brother Finster to feel that he must have help to take oversight of these interests. So earnest was he in the matter that he wrote to Elder Porter:—

“There are one or two matters that I would like to write you about this morning. One is this: It seems to me, Brother Porter, that

while you are there you should select a good ordained man to either take charge of the work in all the Philippine Islands and let me give my time to the Tagalog work, or select some good man to come and give his whole time to developing the work here in the Tagalog field. Here we have the largest number of Sabbath keepers, you know, about seven hundred people, and yet there is no one who can give all his time to the work. These people should be often visited and built up, if we expect them to grow as they should. All the other stations have one man to give his whole time to the work, but my time, you know, is largely taken up with administrative work and in visiting the other mission fields. I dislike very much to make this extra request, for the brethren have done so much for us; but I think while you are in America plans should be made so that the worker could come by the first of the year, to start in the next year at least."

Elder Porter sent this message on to the Mission Board. The question came up, Is it possible to add further to the outgoing staff this year? But the General Conference Committee felt that in a case like this it was simply impossible to hold back the hand. So action was taken, asking the North American Division to provide a man as soon as possible to go out, not to relieve Elder Finster, as he suggests, of the general work, but to take oversight of this rapidly growing development among the Tagalog people. So one of the last drawn lines on the red-line map stands for this new helper going forward to this field.

Africa Waiting

AFRICA is waiting and watching for help from over the sea. Years ago a great missionary congress was being held in London. There came a telegraphic message from Africa, traveling thousands of miles under the sea, along the wire cables, saying just two words, "Africa Waiting." It was a thrilling moment when the message from the heart of the Dark Continent was read out on the platform to the great congress in the heart of London. Some one put the message into verse, —

"They are waiting in the wild,
Sick and weary and defiled,
And the Saviour's healing word
They have never, never heard;
Ever hungry and unfed,
Left without the living Bread—
Waiting! Waiting!

"For the happy beam of day
That shall chase their gloom away,
For the news, so glad and blest,
That shall set their heart at rest,
For the peace we know and prize,
And the hope beyond the skies—
Waiting! Waiting!

And our own Africa is waiting. Two lines on the map represent help going to Africa. Elder U. Bender goes down to take the superintendency of the new Rhodesian Union Mission field, covering thousands of miles of territory, where we have seventy schools in operation, with over three thousand young people in attendance. In years past the president of the South African Union, whose headquarters is two thousand miles from the Rhodesian center, has had to take charge of

that work. Now the brethren have called for an experienced man to locate centrally in the Rhodesian Union Mission field, to take oversight of the growing work.

During 1915, 122 of these young students of ours in South Africa were baptized, bringing the church membership in the mission stations up to 779.

Another line on the map represents a preceptor for the Union training school for our colonial young people, English and Dutch. But this preceptor will not only help in the training of these young people for the Lord's work, but his coming will release a man from the school who is already appointed to go out to one of the mission stations, probably the central Zululand school.

Earnestly our brethren in South Africa plead for yet more help. Letters from Elder W. B. White, the union superintendent, report the union committee at their wits' end to know how to man the different fields. At their last committee council the following action was taken, and sent on to the General Conference:—

"Whereas, There are ever recurring calls for help on the mission stations for which there is at present no provision made; and,—

"Whereas, The lack of suitable persons to meet these calls is a continual source of perplexity; therefore,—

"Resolved, That two or more couples be secured to locate in South Africa and devote themselves to language study and such other preparatory work as will fit them to fill these calls."

The General Conference Committee knows well enough that this call represents an ur-

gent need. However, this year's list of workers is pressing the treasury resources to the limits. The Committee did not say No to this appeal from South Africa, but they were obliged to return the word to our brethren there that it would be necessary to wait until this autumn, to see how the gifts are coming in, and to see whether it is possible to respond to this call or not. Let us hope and pray that the response to the cry of need may, by the blessing of the Lord, authorize the mission treasury to say to the Committee, "When you find those two couples that South Africa is calling for, we shall be able to provide their transportation and support in the field."

Carrying Back That Piece of Broken Stone

ONE of the new missionaries appointed to South America came into the Mission Board office to talk about the Inca Indian mission field, by Lake Titicaca in Peru. The suggestion had been made that probably he would be sent into that region.

"There is just where I want to go," he said. "I want to take back to the chief of that village the piece of stone that Brother Stahl is keeping."

Some may remember the story about that piece of stone. It was told by Brother F. A. Stahl several years ago. We must tell it again just as he told it then. He was out with his Indian helpers, making a tour by mule-pack. He said:—

“We noticed a small Indian village far up on a mountain among the rocks. I asked our Indian brother to go and see if the people would receive us; and if they would, to wave his hat and I would come right on. I was glad to see him wave his hat. I found the Indians very kind; and as they brought Stephen food, they ask him if I would be offended if they brought me some food. I understood, and told them I would be thankful for their foods, as I indeed was very hungry and cold, and the steaming food looked good to me.

“They were much pleased that I ate so heartily. After eating, we held a meeting with the Indians. They listened intently. Some threw away their cocaine-leaf mixture, the curse of the Indian. When I told them that Jesus was soon coming to reclaim his own, they could not contain themselves any longer, and they burst out in loud exclamations of ‘Why! Why!’

“After the service the chief came to us, and asked me when I would return to them. As we were so few workers, I answered him that I could not tell.

“Yes, but I want to know when you will come to us again and teach us all.’

“I again answered him that I really could not tell him for sure, as this village was so far away from our mission and we were so few.

“‘Oh, but we must know,’ he continued.

“‘Well,’ I finally said, ‘if I do not return, some one else will.’

“‘But how am I to know that some one else will teach us the same things?’

“I thought a moment, and then I took up a small pebble and broke it in half. I gave him one half, and told him whoever would come to teach him and his people would have the other half, and would bring it to him. He took the half and put it away very carefully, and said, ‘It is well.’ They would take no money from us for their hospitality, but we gave them some very hard bread which we had. This they took with thankfulness, as many of them had never seen bread before. It has been months since I left them, but never can I forget that plea for a teacher.”

Here the story ends. Several years have passed. The last we heard, Brother Stahl had to tell us that the chief was still waiting for the messenger to come with the broken piece of stone. It may be this brother newly appointed will be the one to bear the message into that mountain village. We hope, at any rate, that we may hear ere long that some one has carried home the piece of stone that will match the one that the chief is keeping.

China Looking this Way

HERE is an extract from one of the letters coming in to the Mission Board during these months while the fields have been waiting for the new workers to sail. You see, the laborers have been so few that when one dropped out it was very often impossible to make any shift in the staff of workers to supply the vacancy. Brother B. L. Anderson wrote the Mission Board:—

“Under separate cover I am sending you a picture of our Mission school in Swatow, which has been under the supervision of Mrs. J. P. Anderson during the past year and a half. This school has been doing well ever since it was first started, about four years ago. But now I regret to announce to you that Sister Anderson is obliged, under medical orders, to give up her work in the school, and it looks as though her husband would have to take her away for a change. In that case there will be no foreign worker in the Swatow- and Hakka-speaking fields, and we have no one that we can send into those fields. If it were not for the diversity of languages, then we could shift workers sometimes to advantage. We are anxiously waiting.”

This shows how the missionaries in the fields have been looking to see the new workers come.

The Mission Board had asked different fields to send in for the Harvest Ingathering number an answer to the question, “What lies just beyond, waiting only men and means?” Brother B. L. Anderson, in the pressure upon them in China, gave the following answer:—

“You ask me to write on the question, ‘What lies just beyond, waiting only men and means?’ but I am sure you do not conceive of the immensity of this subject. Why, a large volume could be written on it, and you expect it to be crowded into one small paragraph! When I look out upon the whitening fields near and far, words fail me to



GIRLS' SCHOOL IN SWATOW CHINA, CLOSE OF SPRING TERM 1915

express the need of laborers. Fifty qualified workers entering the harvest field tomorrow would be only a beginning, and when a year has rolled by the situation would call for a hundred additional laborers."

This is the need as the workers face it in the fields where the millions are waiting just beyond their reach. Of course Brother Anderson does not expect the hundred additional laborers next year, but how he and the other workers in China have rejoiced at the coming of those whom we are helping to send across the sea to China. Here is another quotation from that same letter:—

"From time to time as we see the steady advance in the respective parts of the field, people in all walks of life receiving the gospel, greater demands are made upon the mission in the way of providing facilities and competent workers to take care of the present rapidly growing work. Our vision enlarges, and on the horizon is seen looming up before us, large and needy fields ready for the harvest. They call to us loudly for help, and we cannot long turn to them a deaf ear, and still be true to our trust.

"In the fields that are already entered a beginning has been made, but yet there are scores of cities, hundreds of towns, and thousands of villages where millions of people have not as yet heard Messiah's name, nor learned of his glorious return to earth to establish his everlasting kingdom. Just beyond the borders of the Kwangsi province lies the

large unentered field of Annam, with twenty millions of souls waiting to hear the message of salvation and of Christ's return. These, with many others, are waiting for the living messenger."

So let us give our answer to the cry that still comes to us from over the sea. Years ago a missionary put China's cry into the lines,—

"Oh! Church of the living God!
Awake from thy sinful sleep!
Dost thou not hear yon awful cry
Still sounding o'er the deep?
Is it nought that one out of every three,
Of all the human race,
Should in China die, having never heard
The gospel of God's grace?
Canst thou shut thine ear to the awful sound,
The voice of thy brother's blood?
A million a month in China
Are dying without God!"

Malaysia Anxious

As the Mission Board turns over to us some of the correspondence from the fields we are working for, we see how anxious the missionaries are that the most urgent needs be supplied. Here is a portion of a letter written by Elder F. A. Detamore, superintendent of the Malaysia Mission. In every line it shows how eagerly the workers in the East Indies are watching the news from this side, to know if the help called for is going forward. Elder Detamore writes:—

"It would be a sad disappointment to us should we fail to get the much needed help; but worse than this would be the loss to the cause of truth in Malaysia. You know that over a year ago we were promised three men

for Batavia, Soerabaya, and Battakland. Only two of these have come, and one had to be kept here in Singapore, that we might send Brother Mershon to Borneo, and send Pastor Montgomery away before he and his wife had a complete breakdown in health.



CHILDREN OF THE TOKYO SABBATH SCHOOL

But in doing this we have had to keep Brother and Sister Wood alone in Soerabaya, Java, and deny them the furlough that was voted them to begin the first of this year. They have been in this torrid zone for seven long years, and their health is very bad and demands that they should have a change at once. But what would become of their work if we said to them, 'Go now for your furlough?' They are of that type that would rather die than leave their post after spending so much earnest effort to bring forth the

fruit that God has given; for they know full well that to do so would mean the loss of all that it has taken years to build up. We certainly cannot withhold help from them without making an irreparable mistake, and I find it my Christian duty to make the plea for this help for them. If I could do more, gladly would it be done, but it seems that my part of the burden must end here.

“There is nothing new that I can say about Battakland, only that Immanuel is again making a plea for help. I pray God to send us help for that place. We have no one that we can send there until we get help from home.

“We are asking for a bookman for Malaysia. This field is a very productive one, and we are sure that it will not call for added funds to support him.

“I shall be anxious to know what workers are selected for us, and hope that you have not forgotten any of the great needs, for we have not called for all that we need by any means, but only for those that it seemed most imperative that we should have.”

“Let Her Alone”

Come to the feast at Bethany—
At Simon's house—and view, with me,
The guests reclining round the board,
In honor of our blessed Lord.

The highest seat is occupied
By Christ himself; and, on one side,
Is Simon, whom the Lord set free

From hideous, hateful leprosy;
While close upon the other side
Is Lazarus, the one who died,
But could not in the tomb remain;
For Jesus called him forth again.

Here are the sons of Zebedee,
The fisherman of Galilee,
Who prayed that Jesus would permit
One, on each side of him, to sit.

Not far away from one another,
Are Simon Peter and his brother;
All, from the greatest to the least—
All of the twelve—are at the feast.

Martha is serving. Note her air
Of vigilance and anxious care.
But where's her sister Mary, pray?
Is she not here this festal day?
Has she forgotten what the Lord
Has wrought for her? Must we record
A thankless heart? Has she no part
In giving honor to God's son
For all the works which he hath done?

O, yes, she knows the debt she owes;
Her heart with gratitude o'erflows.
How much she's scrimped, and saved, and planned,
None but her Lord can understand.

She brings her gift, by love made sweet,
And pours it at her Saviour's feet.
Ah, note the fragrance in the air!
It fills the whole earth, *everywhere?*

"But what a waste! But what a waste!"
Cries Judas in his selfish haste.

Hark to the answer! Note the tone!
"Let her alone! Let her alone!
For she hath done *all that she could.*"
Ah, yes, the Master understood.

This Fourteenth Sabbath Offering
Is brought in honor of our King.
Shall we, like Judas, think it lost,

'Cause *we* can't have what it will cost?
Or shall we, while the Spirit knocks,
Bring out our alabaster box,
And fill the earth with fragrance sweet,
And haste the missionaries' feet?

MRS. JESSIE F. MOSER.

Dialogue for Grown-ups

(Supposed to be between the Superintendent and one of his teachers, before Sabbath school, on the Fourteenth Sabbath.)

SUPERINTENDENT:

Good morning; I am glad you are here, my friend.
You're one, I see, on whom we always can depend.
I hope that many people will be here today,
To help the foreign missionaries on their way.
It seems to be a project that should have "the pull"
I suppose your little barrel is running over full.

TEACHER:

Indeed it is, and it's a great big victory, too;
For weeks I planned and planned, and wondered what I'd
do.
The children needed shoes to wear, and wife, a gown;
My oldest daughter married, moving into town;
My horse laid down and died, at just the busiest time;
For days and days my pocket never held a dime.

SUPERINTENDENT:

You surely had a time of it; but tell me how,
You have your barrel so bursting full of silver, now.

TEACHER:

Oh, thereon hangs a tale in which we all had part.
We learned to use economy: it's quite an art.
We figured up our living; found it did not pay
For us to use so many quarts of milk a day;
We sent our neighbors word that ~~we~~ had milk to sell,
And they responded to our invitation well.
The boys delivered it, each morning and each night,
And they were promised, to their very great delight,

That they should finally share the proceeds, so we all
Could have some pennies for our missionaries' call.
My wife made balls of cottage cheese to sell, sometimes,
And gathered in a lot of nickels and of dimes:
She sold some jelly that she made the year before,
And this, she said, brought in a whole round dollar more.

SUPERINTENDENT:

And what did Mary do, who's only six years old?

TEACHER:

She sold the *Temperance Specials*, I am told.
She went out, rain or shine, in every kind of weather,
And, really, she did more than all of us together.
You should have heard the children pray with us, each
day,
That God would bless the missionaries far away.

I tell you, brother, I have learned a thing or two.
I think I've really been converted, through and through.
It's been the happiest quarter I have ever known;
It seems as though the sun itself has brighter grown.
There was a time, and not so very long ago,
When I'd not give to all the missionaries so.
I thought they had a pretty easy time out there
A-traveling around, without a single care.
But when my very own, my best beloved son,
Thew up his job, one day, and sailed away, as one,
My heart-strings followed him, in such a curious way,
That, now, I answer *all* their calls, and cannot tell them
nay.

When he writes about the troubles, into which they fall,
If I had a million dollars, I would send it all
To the missionaries, over there across the sea;
For, I tell you, they are all very precious, now, to me.
It does make a lot of difference who it is, out there.
You will *help* the missionary, when he is *your* heir!

MRS. JESSIE F. MOSER.

A Hint from the Kindergarten

I wonder if you're 'membering
Your Fourteenth Sabbath Offering.
I keep *my* barrel where it is handy,
So when I've money to buy candy,
I do not even stop to think,
But drop it in, as quick as wink.
I think it is the *b-e-s-t*-est way,
For when it's in, it has to stay;
For it is caught, just like a mouse
That mother caught, down at our house.
And so I play my barrel's a trap,
And pennies, mice; and it goes *S N A P ! !*
Whenever they go running by.

J. F. M.

“Inasmuch”

FIRST CHILD:

I wonder what you folks would think
If people were upon the brink
Of a big precipice, out here,
And some began to disappear,
Into the dizzy depths below—
And we stood still, and let them go?

SECOND CHILD:

Suppose that *I* should stand and say,
“If that is all those people know,
What are they worth? I'd let them go;
I don't like Indians, anyway.”

THIRD CHILD:

Suppose *I* do not care a pin
To help save them, because their skin
Is not the color of my own,
And they came from another zone?

FOURTH CHILD:

Suppose *I* say, “I'll help them—*when*
You cut out all the Chinamen?”

FIFTH CHILD:

Suppose we all delay and say—
We won't help Chinamen or Japs;
We won't help Africans or Laps;

We won't help Indians or Dutch?
What, then, about Christ's "*Inasmuch?*"

TOGETHER:

"Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me."

J. F. M.

Who Will Have Them for Jewels?

(Tune, No. 852, "Christ in Song.")

Little children, little children in far-away nations,
Are as precious, just as precious as our very own.

CHORUS:

Who will send them the story of Christ in his glory?
Who will have them for jewels, bright gems for their crown?

They are waiting, they are waiting for the news of a Saviour,
They are praying, they are praying to idols of stone.

CHORUS:

We will send them the story of Christ in his glory;
We will have them for jewels, bright gems for our crown.

How to Use the Red-Line Map

THE accompanying map shows by lines radiating from the homeland to the east, west and south, the magnitude of the undertaking in sending the 1916 missionary recruits to fields abroad. A glance at the map is inspiring, and invites close study. We hope it may be reproduced on a larger scale on blackboard or chart in every school.

It will be well if each school will set for itself a definite goal for this gift. To increase the interest make a choice of some missionary and let your gifts equal the amounts repquired

to send him by rail and by boat to the country to which he is to go. The urgent need will justify a special effort. Plan to earn extra money for this offering. Deny self in some practical way that your offering may be increased. Solicit from neighbors and friends for this special purpose. On this Fourteenth Sabbath of the quarter, let us roll up the largest offering ever given to missions on a single day, and thus in the most helpful way possible, bid our beloved missionaries "God Speed" on their way.

September 30, the Fourteenth Sabbath

NOT often does the calendar give us fourteen Sabbaths in one quarter. It was thought best to adhere to our regular custom and take up the special offering on the last Sabbath of the quarter, so this time it is the "Fourteenth Sabbath Offering." Let it be a record breaker.

Missionaries to the Fields in 1916

[This list is necessarily made up in advance, and some changes and adjustments may likely be made.]

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Roberts and daughter, Arizona, to Jamaica, West Indies.

Elder and Mrs. W. E. Neff, Kansas, to Venezuela, South America.

David Gray, from Australia, to Solomon Islands.

R. A. Caldwell and family, from Australia, to Philippine Islands.

Forrest Washburn, Pennsylvania, to Cuba.

J. C. Brower and family, Oklahoma, to Chile, South America.

S. E. Kellman and family, North Michigan, to Cuba.

Mr. F. and Dr. Olive² Smith and daughter, from Loma Linda, Cal., to India.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Smith, Emmanuel Missionary College, to India.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Henderson and little boy, Mountain View, Cal., to China.

Howard M. Lee and family, Loma Linda, Cal., to Korea.

Mrs. W. M. Lee, Florida, to Korea.

Mr. and Mrs. Josef W. Hall, Washington Missionary College, to China.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Barrows, Takoma Park, Washington, to China.

Elder and Mrs. C. A. Paap, Australia, to South Africa.

Elder and Mrs. A. G. Stewart, Fiji, to the New Hebrides.

Mr. and Mrs. Nels Johnson, Pacific Union College, St. Helena, Cal., to Argentina.

Miss Vera Shoff, Kent, Wash., to India.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Weeks, Mountain View, Cal., to China.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. White, Melrose, Mass., to China.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Peterson, Ketchum, Okla., to China.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Loveland, Loma Linda, Cal., to China.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Shidler, Mitchell, S. Dak., to Trinidad.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Casebeer, Pacific Union College, St. Helena, Cal., to Porto Rico.

Elder U. Bender and family, Bozeman, Mont., to South Africa.

Elder H. J. Edmed and family, South Africa, to England.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cole, Takoma Park, to Japan.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Sevrens, Pacific Grove, Cal., to Philippine Islands.

Albert Munson, Washington Missionary College, to Malaysia.

Miss Bertha Lofsted, Seattle, Wash., to Hawaii.

Elder and Mrs. J. W. McCord, California, to Hawaii.

Melvin Munson, California, to Hawaii.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brown, Washington Missionary College, to Southern Honduras.

Prof. and Mrs. S. L. Frost, South Lancaster Academy Mass., to Asiatic Division.

Miss Jessie Fulton, Glendale, Cal., to Asiatic Division.

Mrs. J. E. Fulton, Glendale, Cal., to Asiatic Division.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Brewer, Portland, Me., to China.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Bowers, South Lancaster Academy, Mass., to China.

Prof. and Mrs. Irving Steinel, South Lancaster, to Philippine Islands.

Elder and Mrs. M. M. Hare, Ontario, to India.

Elder F. G. Lane and family, Connecticut, to Cuba.

Dr. and Mrs. J. N. Andrews, Takoma Park, to China.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto B. Kuhn, Washington Missionary College, to China.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton G. Conger, Washington Missionary College, to China.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Morris, Ohio, to China.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Brines, Washington Missionary College, to China.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Blandford, Washington Missionary College, to China.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Jacques, Washington Missionary College, to Japan.

W. H. Williams and family, Atlanta, Ga., to South America.

Mr. and Mrs. Irville A. Armstrong, South Lancaster Academy, Mass., to China.

Prof. and Mrs. H. G. Patchett, Beechwood Academy, Ind., to South Africa.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Schaffner, Washington Missionary College, to South America.

Dr. and Mrs. Robt. L. Stokes, Takoma Park, to China.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Barto, Washington Missionary College, to Battakland, Sumatra.

Miss Lena Mead, California, to Singapore.

Miss Petra Tunheim, California, to Java.

Elder and Mrs. S. A. Nagel, Oregon, to South China.

Elder J. E. Fulton, Australia, to China.

Miss M. Belle Shryock, Loma Linda, Cal., to India.

R. Hook, Jr., and family, to British Union.

Miss Susie Brown, California, to Salvador.

Guy Corder, Ohio, to South Honduras.

John Holder, Ohio, to West Caribbean.

Bookman for India.

Bookman for Malaysia.

Evangelist for British Guiana.

Evangelist for West Caribbean.

E. R. Button and family, Takoma Park, Washington, to Jamaica.

Printer from Australia to Philippine Islands.

Evangelist for Luzon, Philippine Islands.

Elder and Mrs. C. F. Lowry, Tennessee, to Burma.

School man for Brazil.

Prof. and Mrs. H. O. Swartout, Mt. Vernon, Ohio, to Hankow, China.

Nurse and wife to Honolulu.

Minister and wife to Cape Conference.

G. I. Mackenzie and wife, Washington Missionary College to Peru.

A Second Scattering

It is written of the church in apostolic times: "At that time there was a great persecution against the church which was at Jerusalem: and they were all scattered abroad." "Now they which were scattered abroad . . . traveled as far as Phenice, and Cyprus, and Antioch, preaching the word. . . . And the hand of the Lord was with them: and a great number believed, and turned unto the Lord."

In these closing days, without as yet the compelling power of persecution, our workers are scattering out to the ends of the earth. It is the love of the truth and the love of souls that leads them to go. The love of the truth and the love of souls should also lead us who remain to sacrifice unselfishly that we may give the means that makes their going possible.

May it also be true of these new recruits to mission lands: "And the hand of the Lord

was with them; and a great number believed, and turned unto the Lord."

Perils in Former Days

Paul wrote of the perils that met the missionary in strange lands in former days. He says: "Thrice was I beaten with rods, once was I stoned, thrice I suffered shipwreck, a night and a day I have been in the deep; in journeys often, in perils of waters, in perils of robbers, in perils by mine own countrymen, in perils by the heathen, in perils in the city, in perils in the wilderness, in perils in the sea, in perils among false brethren; in weariness and painfulness, in watchings often, in hunger and thirst, in fastings often, in cold and nakedness."

The present dangers that confront many of our missionaries are no less real. Unhealthy climates, exposure, overwork, weakness, fever, toil, hardship, and in some instances positive violence from unfriendly sources, have met our missionaries on the outposts. Our ever-increasing number of graves in mission lands bear mute testimony to the stern reality of foreign mission work. Those who go take their lives in their hands. They do so willingly, for none are *drafted* into this service. Shall we not pray most earnestly that the Lord will graciously preserve this company of workers in the fields to which they are going?

(Invite the school to kneel for prayer. End the prayer by a concert reading of Ps. 121:1-8.)

The Missionaries' Farewell*

TUNE: "Old Black Joe."

Gone are the days in the land that we call home,
Gone are the friends with whom we loved to roam,
Gone from our sight are the places we best know,
For distant voices call to us, and we must go.

CHORUS:

Soon starting, departing, for lands across the sea,
We say goodbye as moments fly, dear friends, to thee.
Little we know what is before us there,
Little we know the burdens we must bear,
But, trusting God, we have no doubt nor fear:
We'll learn to love them over there the same as here.

CHORUS:

Soon leaving, believing, that we are going to stay,
We give our lives, our all, to loved ones far away.
To every tribe and nation of the earth,
This truth must go from the land that gave it birth,
The black, the brown, the yellow, and the white,
Are beckoning to us to come and give them light.

CHORUS:

We're coming, we're coming, O lands beyond the sea,
We bring the blessed light of truth from Calvary.
We hasten on the gospel news to tell
To waiting ones the Saviour loves so well.
The time is short and messengers are few,
And we must labor faithfully the work to do.

CHORUS:

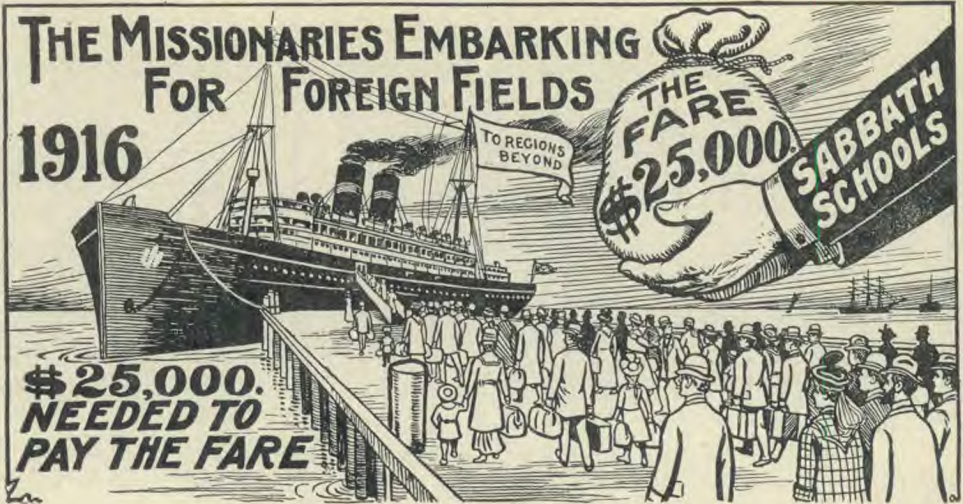
O help us! O help us! with your prayers and dollars too,
For we would share the harvest of these souls with you.
And when, dear friends, the Saviour's love we've told,
And won these brothers, these sisters to his fold,
We'll meet with you around the great white throne,
With those for whom we gave our lives to make Christ
known.

CHORUS:

Be faithful, be faithful, to the task God gives to you,
For he has earnest work at home for you to do.

* This song has been sent to the large company of recruits sailing from San Francisco, July 26. Doubtless it will be sung by them *enroute*.

THE MISSIONARIES EMBARKING FOR FOREIGN FIELDS 1916



**\$25,000.
NEEDED TO
PAY THE FARE**

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