

# Present Truth



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Cover Picture: "The Fields are White Unto Harvest" by W. B. Handforth

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BY THE EDITOR

**Rapid Developments**

SINCE the turn of the twentieth century events have been moving faster than ever. Let your mind go back just thirty years. Then:

"The North and South Poles had not yet been discovered.

"There was no short cut for shipping via the Panama Canal to the Pacific Ocean.

"The fastest liners took nine days to go from Liverpool to New York; they now do the journey in five.

"The English Channel had not yet been crossed by aeroplane.

"Electric lighting in streets was to be found only in the large towns of this country.

"Motor omnibuses were unknown in country districts.

"Jazz music was unknown in England.

"Broadcasting was only a dream."

Things have moved a long way since then, haven't they? And if you look out on the political world the changes have been even more startling still. Who would have thought, thirty years ago, that the world would be wrecked by a Great War, that revolutions would overthrow most of the European dynasties, that Communism would reign over one-sixth of the earth's surface, Fascism displace parliamentary government, and the Pope be made a king again?

Events are indeed moving on with ever-increasing speed toward the grand consummation not far ahead.



**A Thousand Weeks** WRITING in the 1,000th number of the *Sunday Pictorial*, Mr. Winston Churchill commented in his usual forceful style on this very subject of the momentous char-

acter of the events of our time. He wrote:

"A thousand weeks! It is a peculiar division of time. It is a long stretch, almost a generation, in our brief lives. And what weeks they have been! The world has moved more since 1915 than in the whole of the nineteenth century. It has moved more than it moved in a thousand years before the nineteenth century. Everything has changed. The whole structure of Europe is altered. The empires of Germany, Austria, Russia, Turkey, and China have disappeared. Most of the parliaments so eagerly erected in the nineteenth century are gone.

"The movement toward democracy and liberty has been arrested and dictatorships have overspread the world. Great peoples have readily cast away their slowly gained civic rights and freedom for which, largely through English example, they had struggled so vehemently.

"The subjugation of women, about which Mr. John Stuart Mill wrote so striking an essay, is at an end. The race of women has asserted its place in the world.

"The gift of flying has been won by human science and daring from

the mysterious vault of heaven in which it had so long been safely concealed. Motors throng the roads in ever-increasing numbers. The horse, so long the ennobling companion and helpmate of mankind, is almost extinct, except for sport and pleasure.

"The marvellous inventions of the broadcast and gramophone have opened to scores of millions in every country the cruder forms of culture and afforded them an opportunity for participating, if only they desire it, in the life of the State.

"All the old principles of finance and economics, which the nineteenth century developed and fondly believed were established for ever, have been discarded, and no new coherent system has been erected in their place.

"Profound reactions in the faith and morals of many peoples have followed these great world changes. What a scene of stupendous and magical transformation!"

**Significant Centenaries**

**SPEAKING** of inventions, we are reminded of two centenaries now being celebrated which recall the fact that most of the amenities of this modern age are of comparatively recent acquisition. One is the centenary of photography, the other of Philips, the map-makers. A hundred years ago there were no cameras nor cinemas. The words "Photo" and "Kodak" were quite unknown. Then Fox-Talbot, the Wiltshire squire, working quietly in his ancestral home, made the great discovery which later thrilled the Royal Society, gave birth to many new industries, and made it possible for us to take perfect pictures with our little cameras and watch the events of the world move on a silver screen before our eyes.

As to maps, what a revolution has taken place in them since



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The gigantic dam on the Colorado River rapidly nearing completion.





Opening of the Mersey Tunnel by H.M. the King on July 18th. The tunnel has been described as the greatest engineering feat of its kind.

© Topical

George Philip founded his firm in 1834! Since then the whole world has been explored and mapped, even the great deeps of the ocean being plumbed and charged. There is scarcely a province of any size in any part of the world but has its map showing mountains and rivers, roads and railways, towns and villages. Indeed the map-makers of the past century have contributed in no small degree to the success of all—explorers, merchant adventurers, empire-builders, missionaries—who have gone out into the ends of the earth on their several undertakings.

Thus have all things been working together for the accomplishment of the purposes of God. When the time came for the world to hear the tidings that the hour of His judgment had come, then—even the maps were ready.



#### True to Conscience

AN unemployed salesman of Devizes, Mr. T. H. Palmer, being offered work involving Sunday labour, refused it and, in consequence, was denied unemployment benefit for six weeks. A protest having been made by Mr. H. H. Martin, secretary of the Lord's

Day Observance Society, the decision of the Court was reversed.

It is not often that we hand out bouquets to Mr. Martin, but we certainly commend him for this prompt action in the cause of religious liberty. That Mr. Palmer, after his courageous stand for conscience, was finally granted the unemployment pay to which he was entitled is equally a source of satisfaction.

There are too few people to-day prepared to sacrifice in such a cause.

However we hope Mr. Martin will be just as zealous on behalf of freedom of conscience when he hears of Seventh-Day Adventists who are placed in similar difficulties because of their refusal to work on Saturday, because they believe that day to be the Bible Sabbath. Sabbath-keepers as well as Sunday-keepers find themselves in this awkward predicament from time to time and deserve the assistance of all who prize religious freedom.



#### Sunday Games

WRITING of Mr. Martin reminds us of the decision of the London County Council to permit games in the Metropolitan parks on Sunday. Naturally this step is irksome to all who look upon Sunday as the Lord's Day. They feel that, seeing they go to church on this day, everybody else should do the same. But in the name of religious liberty, how can this be? Everybody does not wish to go to church on Sundays nowadays. Comparatively few do, in

(Continued on page 13.)



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Students in a German High School receiving training in the use of gas masks.



# God Is Light

## The World's One Hope

"WHAT we think of God," says Dr. Faunce, "determines what we think of all else in the universe. The most searching and revealing question that we can put to any man is: 'What is your idea of God?'"

Without revelation, man has already failed to understand God. Christ was sent into the world to reveal God to man.

One of God's attributes is light. "God is light, and in Him is no darkness at all." 1 John 1:5. "In Him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not." John 1:4, 5.

### *A World in Darkness*

The conception of God as a great military leader provokes war. Military despotism has ruled the world from the beginning. The preparation for war is one of the wasteful, deadly maladies that ails the world of our day. The whole earth is in a state of mental warfare. It may be caused by rivalry in commerce, or the accumulation of wealth, or the increase of territorial control; it is not the cause that matters so much as the fact that the whole world is in a state of mental aggression, nations and individuals striving to take from the others what they may have.

There is such misapprehension of God that opposing armies go into battle calling upon the same God to give them victory, just as though God were a God of war, delighting in slaughter.

Time has never brought mankind to a greater state of per-



By I. H. EVANS

plexity than we face this very hour. None know whither this generation is drifting. We seem like a man intoxicated beyond the use of his mentality, but still moving, though he knows not whither. We try all sorts of experiments with legislation, yet with all our laws and policing all sorts of crime increase.

The future is dark and mysterious to our statesmen and industrial leaders. Money and banking and the employment of labour are perplexing problems. More and more is demanded of the capitalist, and the working forces are less and less willing to give full value for what they receive. Paternalism is more and more controlling legislatures. Thus perplexity is increasing in the world, and the steering committees in various countries are confused and bewildered.

It might be different. If men would seek for light from the source of light, much of the

present trouble would disappear. If we knew God as He is revealed to us in the life of Jesus Christ, we should have light. Said Christ: "I am the Light of the world: he that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life." John 8:12. If men would seek light from the Word, they would no longer walk in darkness, but would know the things that make for peace.

### *A Divine Rebuke*

The old Roman world would not have light from God, and chose to follow the teachings of men who were called wise. Paul rebuked the Roman people with language that is applicable to our own day. In his epistle to the Romans he wrote these burning words:

"For the wrath of God is revealed from heaven against all ungodliness and unrighteousness of men, who hold the truth in unrighteousness; because that which may be known of God is manifest in them; for God hath showed it unto them. For the invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made, even His eternal power and Godhead; so that they are without excuse: because that, when they knew God, they glorified Him not as God, neither were thankful; but became vain in their imaginations, and their foolish heart was darkened. Professing themselves to be wise, they became fools, and changed the glory of the uncorruptible God into an image made like to corruptible man, and to birds, and fourfooted beasts, and creeping things. Wherefore God also gave them up to uncleanness through the lusts of their own hearts, to dishonour their own bodies between themselves: who changed the truth of God into a lie, and worshipped and served the creature more than the Creator, Who is blessed for ever. Amen. For this cause God gave them up into vile affections; for even their



women did change the natural use into that which is against nature: and likewise also the men, leaving the natural use of the woman, burned in their lust one toward another; men with men working that which is unseemly, and receiving in themselves that recompense of their error which was meet. And even as they did not like to retain God in their knowledge, God gave them over to a reprobate mind, to do those things which are not convenient; being filled with all unrighteousness, fornication, wickedness, covetousness, maliciousness; full of envy, murder, debate, deceit, malignity; whisperers, backbiters, haters of God, despiteful, proud, boasters, inventors of evil things, disobedient to parents, without understanding, covenant breakers, without natural affection, implacable, unmerciful: who knowing the judgment of God, that they which commit such things are worthy of death, not only do the same, but have pleasure in them that do them." Rom. 1:18-32.

#### *Our Only Hope*

What the world needs to-day is the knowledge of God as revealed in the Word of God and in the life and teachings of Christ. We need that revelation not in a written creed or ritual,

but by the inward, personal experience that must come through the new birth. "If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new." 2 Cor. 5:17. "While ye have light, believe in the light, that ye may be the children of light." "I am come a light into the world, that whosoever believeth on Me should not abide in darkness." John 12:36, 46.

Men are calling for light as never before. "Light! give us light! tell us what to do," is the almost universal cry of the human heart. It is the wailing cry of millions of fathers and mothers who know not what to do with their wayward children. Family ties are easily snapped these days; moral standards are so lowered that what once was counted a great evil is now winked at, and considered the outlet of nature. All is chang-

ing, and changing with such rapidity that man is thrown into perplexity, and knows not what to do.

Many tell us that our advancement in the sciences and arts, and the inventions of utilities, are such as to give us security against any great loss or setback in times to come. But ancient Egypt had art and literature and all the science then known to mankind; Assyria, Medo-Persia, Greece, and Rome all had the latest and most advanced knowledge of the ages in their day. Ancient Greece had such skill in chiselling marble and in architecture that to-day we go back to her for our best models. These ancient nations had their philosophers, historians, poets, and a literature that has never been excelled: yet their civilization and their knowledge did not save them, nor enable them to endure. Nor can our civilization be pre-



By Hole

"If thou hadst known," said Jesus, looking over Jerusalem, "the things that belong unto thy peace." Does He not say the same of our distraught old world to-day?

© Hanstaengl



served without taking God into our reckoning. "God is light, and in Him is no darkness at all."

Everything changes when we stand with God. He illuminates the heart, lifts the veil that intervenes between earth and heaven,

and gives the believer light. "The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."

The supreme need of mankind to-day is God as revealed in Christ Jesus. His light will lead

us all the way to the kingdom to come. Christ, only Christ, can save the world from drifting on to the rocks, which means eternal destruction. Christ can save the individual, and He is the hope of the world.

## Are You Listening?

By L. A. WILCOX

*"He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches." Rev. 2:7*

NOTHING in the New Testament is superfluous, shorter Bibles notwithstanding. There is no unnecessary or needless repetition. What repetition there is, is there for emphasis. It is not without significance that every one of the messages addressed by our Lord to the seven churches in Revelation closes with this appeal, "He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches." Somehow I think it is still God's appeal to the members of churches which profess His name to-day.

"He that hath an ear, let him hear." Of the gods of the heathen, the psalmist wrote, "They have ears, but they hear not." Psa. 135:17. There are people like that. They are not deaf, physically. They have ears, but not hearing ears. "The hearing ear, and the seeing eye," says the Old Testament writer, "the Lord hath made even both of them." Think of the ear that God made being open to everything else, but deaf to the One Who made it!

The world is full of voices, not all of them necessarily audible. All our waking hours they present themselves before us; we will to listen or not to listen; our will is arbiter as to what

we listen to. What are you hearing in the church this morning? Some of you are hearing the voice of ambition; some of you the murmurs of gossip; some of you the call of the beach or the forest, the green road or the game; some of you the whisperings of envy, some of you the stern commands of duty; some of you merely the preacher. How many an hour of worship has been a tragedy because the majority of the congregation has never got beyond hearing what the speaker says, to what the Spirit says!

"He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches." If he doesn't want to hear, God doesn't make him. Compulsory religion only produces hypocrites.



Above: Two of our Philippino students who sold Gospel literature in the Culion Island leper colony.

Centre: Our Gospel colporteurs of Ibo-land, S.E. Nigeria.

Below: W.W.A.M. colporteurs en route for Chinese Turkestan.



# "Come Over and Help Us!"

By A. G. STEWART

Vice-President Australasian Division  
World-Wide Advent Missions

THERE are two very urgent reasons why we, who enjoy the blessings which come from the knowledge of Christianity, should carry the Gospel to the heathen. In the first place, we are definitely commanded by our Saviour, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature." That work is not yet completed.

There also frequently comes to us, from those who are in heathen darkness, the urgent call to bring to them this Gospel light. Like the apostle Paul, in the vision of the man from

Macedonia, we hear them saying: "Come over and help us." Such calls are coming to-day from Africa, India, China, and the islands of the South Seas, as well as from those who are in need in more favoured lands.

On a recent visit to the Territory of New Guinea, we were definitely faced with the challenge of answering the calls of thousands of primitive people, who, living in a state of ignorance and superstition, and unacquainted with the simplest laws of sanitation, hygiene, and morality, are looking to us to bring to them the knowledge of those things which make for better social, moral, physical, and spiritual conditions.

Interviewed by the Government officials, we were directed

to large sections of the Territory where upwards of five hundred thousand primitive people are as yet untouched by any missionary society. We appeal to the readers of this magazine for such help as they can give to assist in sending to these waiting people the messengers of the Gospel, who not only preach the Gospel, but heal the sick.

The illustrations and reports appearing in these pages must give definite assurance that what has been attempted is most worthy and that the work still to be done is most urgent. Let every donor feel that every contribution made will help in bringing about that long-desired condition expressed by the prophet when he said, "The earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea."

Above (left): One of the 10,000 Inca Indian Christians gathered out from heathenism by W.W.A.M. around Lake Titicaca, Peru.

Below: Dyaks of Borneo among whom work has been started.

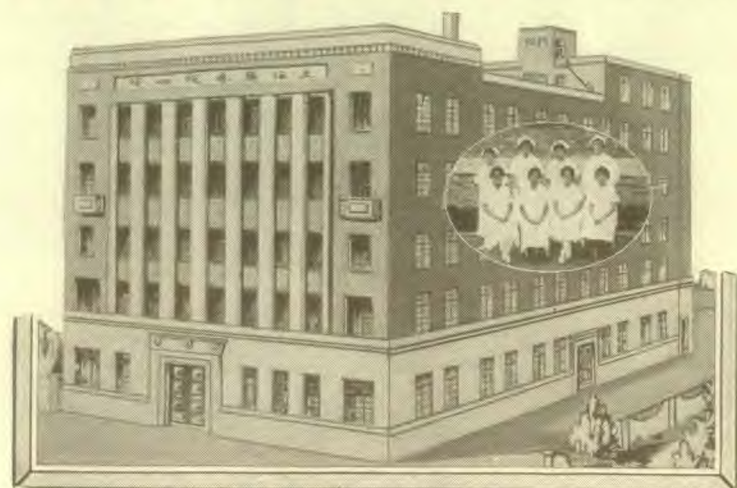




# Our Medical Missionaries at Work

By L. A. HANSEN

Associate Secretary,  
Medical Department



*Our Shanghai Hospital and Clinic, subscribed for chiefly by Chinese business men.*

It is almost of universal acceptance among civilized peoples that doing for others is the finest expression of religion. And there is universal need of that kind of religion. There is always more or less suffering, and never has there been a greater need of help than to-day.

In an endeavour to follow the divinely-enjoined duty to the sick and unfortunate, WORLD-WIDE ADVENT MISSIONS have always combined medical ministry with evangelical effort. Instruction in disease prevention and health preservation has ever been a part of our teaching. Hospitals and dispensaries have been established, and thousands of medical workers, doctors, and nurses are doing their part in a world-wide work.

A hundred or more larger institutions have been located in many lands. Some of these offer the best facilities for meeting every requirement of modern medicine in the scientific care of the sick. There are also the more modest dispensaries of the mission fields, giving considerable service. In addition there are numerous small relief centres in the jungles, perhaps a little open-air clinic, or even a mere medicine kit.

It is in lands where health development is lacking that medical relief work finds its greatest opportunity. Vast areas peopled with multitudes of human beings are often without any provision for safeguarding

the health or caring for the sick and injured. Gross ignorance of the simplest principles of hygiene and sanitation makes disease widespread. Crude and cruel methods of treatment by heathen medical men—devil doctors they may well be called—make suffering all the more intense.

Hearts are hearts, and whether it be in Fiji or Basutoland, they seem to respond to the sympathetic touch. The story of relief afforded the sick and suffering can scarcely be told in figures.

Reports give us a glimpse of the activities of the missionary doctor and nurse. We get a view of endless



*Left: Our Kendu Hospital, Kenya Colony, East Africa.*

*Below: A patient brought by friends to our Chudanga dispensary, Bengal, India.*







Above: Three healed lepers discharged from our Kendu leper colony.

Left: Leper receiving injection at the Kendu leper colony.



lines of people streaming in from every direction, with the dispensary or clinic hours beginning early in the morning and running late, and the whole task apparently endless. They tell of the effective entrance such work gives to the hearts and minds of those

Right: Dr. E. G. Marcus, S.E. Africa, conducts a roadside operation on a native chief.

Below: R. Bergström among the hill men of the Northern Cameroons.



steeped in heathensuperstition, of melted hearts, prejudice broken down, opposition overcome, and the way opened for education and Christian instruction.

#### *In Touch with the Untouchable*

From C. C. Kellar of the Chuadanga (Bengal) mission dispensary comes a typical word picture of what one may see in India. In a hot, dusty town, in front of a Hindu temple, a crowd is gathered about an unconscious man lying in the road, the burning sun beating down upon him, streams of red ants feeding on him, and blood oozing through the skin where they have fed. He is a stranger, his caste unde-

termined, and hence, he is untouchable. No one, layman or priest, can think of helping him, even though he dies as they look on.

The appearance of the head police officer of the town gives occasion for a discussion, which results in sending for help to the dispensary, where they treat everybody regardless of caste or creed. Help comes—a bullock cart bedded with straw and driven by dispensary boys, to bring the man in. The man's friends in a distant village miss him and set out to seek him. They are directed to the dispensary where they find him well on the road to recovery. Thus another village is added to the long list of those which look to the dispensary for sick-relief. For many miles round about, Hindus and Mohammedans welcome this ministry. More than ten thousand patients a year are finding similar help.

#### *China's Millions*

Kind-hearted men and women in China were observant of what this medical work was doing and wanted to see more of it.

A fine six-story clinic in Shanghai was the result. A leading Chinese general gave land and money for a beautiful hospital just outside the city of Mukden, Manchukuo. In various other places local people of influence and means have helped in this unselfish, humane service. It is a work in which all can heartily unite.

Thus the story runs through India, Africa, China, the Pacific Islands, Mexico, Inter-America, and other places.

#### WORLD-WIDE ADVENT MISSIONS

are now working in 275 Countries and Islands, maintaining 108 Hospitals, Sanitariums, Dispensaries, and Clinics. Working forces total 20,715, and include Doctors, Nurses, Evangelists, Teachers, Colporteurs, etc., using 485 languages and dialects.



# Transformations in the South Seas

By W. G. Turner

PRESIDENT, AUSTRALASIAN  
DIVISION

PERHAPS the most marvellous transformation of savage life which has occurred in recent years has taken place during the past two years in a little group of islands about 150 miles from the mainland of New Guinea, just a little below the equator.

On a recent visit to this group, I heard the leading man on the Island of Emira make the following statement during a public service in his village: "Before the mission came to this place we were all like children. We crawled along on the ground and knew not which way to go. We seemed to be in darkness. Then Salau came [a native teacher sent from the Solomon Islands], and he told us of Jesus and His Word. He taught us how to live clean, right lives, how to trust the promises of God to help us. He lifted us from the ground to our feet, and put sticks in our hands to help us to walk. When Salau went to Mussau [an adjoining island] Nafitalai came [the Fijian teacher who followed Salau], and he gave us more light from God. That helped us to throw our sticks away, and now we walk strongly as men,

and in the light, knowing the way to go."

Such a statement, coming from the simple yet sincere heart of a

**If you would like to know more about the wonderful work of World-Wide Advent Missions—send a postcard to the Editor, asking for a copy of the FREE Missions Booklet.**

changed man, and borne out by hundreds of his fellows in their own personal experience, is an unanswerable argument for the power of God and the value of missions.

These people of St. Matthias, looked upon only three years ago by Government officials as practically hopeless, untouched by any mission body, and threatened with the possibility of extinction through vice, filth, and disease, are to-day rejoicing in the present help of a Saviour from sin.

Vital statistics reveal that the population is increasing. Those who so recently were considered hopeless and dying are springing into vitality and life.

"We can receive of heaven's light only as we are willing to be emptied of self."

Left: Medical inspection of natives on Mussau, New Guinea.

Below: Native of Mussau taking sulphur-bath treatment for the skin disease, "tinea."



Students in training at the Matupi Mission School, Rabaul, New Guinea.





# A Mighty Missionary Enterprise

READERS of "Present Truth" are more or less acquainted with the work of its missionary society known as World-Wide Advent Missions. Yet the society is expanding so rapidly that few can keep pace with its ever-multiplying statistics. Indeed one feels constantly out-of-date as he considers them.

This year, 1934, our society celebrates its diamond jubilee. It is just sixty years since it sent out its first missionary—an appropriate time to glance back over past achievements and see what God hath wrought.

Sixty years! That takes us back to when H. M. Stanley found David Livingstone in "darkest Africa." Since then World-Wide Advent Missions have sent out upwards of 6,000 missionaries, including many doctors and nurses, to minister to the world's needs.

Here is

## Our Story in Figures

Year	Countries and Islands	Missionaries in Service*	Languages Used
1874 ... ..	2 ... ..	1 ... ..	2
1884... ..	3... ..	150... ..	7
1894 ... ..	22 ... ..	675 ... ..	22
1904... ..	56... ..	1680... ..	53
1914 ... ..	109 ... ..	2577 ... ..	82
1924... ..	180... ..	3917... ..	218
1934 ... ..	275 ... ..	5445 ... ..	485

\*Approximate figures.

During the past ten years 1,464 new workers have been sent out, an average of almost three each week. The number for the year 1933 was sixty-four sent to twenty-three different countries. During the same year thirty new languages were added to our list.

## Our Medical Work

We now have 640 doctors, 1,335 nurses, and 1,680 helpers in our 108 Hospitals, Dispensaries, and Treatment Rooms, devoting their lives entirely to ministering to the needs of suffering humanity. During the year 1932 they cared for 266,270 patients.

Our *Shanghai Hospital*, with six doctors, cared for 30,000 patients during 1932. We have fourteen graduate nurses and seventy-four nurses in training.

The *Malamulo Hospital* and *Leper Colony* at Cholo, Nyassaland, gave special treatment to 26,000 patients with one doctor, two graduate nurses, and eight nurses in training.

The *Rwanken Dispensary* at Ruanda, Central Africa, treated over 11,000 patients.

The *Taffari Makonnen Hospital*, Dessie, Ethiopia, cared for over 14,000 patients.

The *Kendu Hospital* at Gendia, Kisumu, British East Africa, cared for 8,000 patients.

The *Chaudanga Dispensary* at Nadia, Bengal, India, cared for over 10,000 patients.

The *Giffard Hospital* at Nuzvid, Kistna District, S. India, cared for over 9,000 patients.

Our *Tibetan Hospital-Dispensary*, with one doctor and six graduate nurses and ten nurses in training, received over 2,000 patients during 1932.

These figures give us cause for gratitude and thanksgiving. Such work among the needy and suffering is worthy of our best support. We deeply appreciate the many gifts received from our friends during the year 1933. They ranged from £100 down to even pennies. *We earnestly request that you will give liberally during our Diamond Jubilee Appeal.*

All contributions made to our official collectors who carry credentials duly signed, or those sent to head-quarters, will be faithfully used for the uplift of humanity.

Address: The Editor, PRESENT TRUTH, Stanborough Park, Watford, Herts.

*All gifts sent to the Editor will be acknowledged in "Present Truth"*





# I Paid My Tithe and —!

THE subject of tithing was brought to my notice quite a few years before my conversion, but not until I had given my heart fully to Jesus did I understand its real meaning.

Very early in my Christian experience there came a test which strengthened my faith in such a way that I shall never forget. I was ill and had been attending a hospital as an out-patient until my purse was wellnigh empty and there was no one to whom I could appeal for help. I had some money in what I called my tithe tin and I was tempted to use it as I thought I could pay it again. However I decided on second thoughts to pay the tithe and trust God for the future.

Imagine my joy when that same night along came a visitor who, without any hint or suggestion from me, gave me a present of money remarking that perhaps I needed it. This was followed later by a similar gift from another source. In less than a week I had more than double what I had paid in tithe. Many times since has God been true to His word in similar trials.

My husband and I have indeed had continual evidence of God's providing care for His faithful children and it would take pages to tell of the many times that our prayers have been answered in regard to money matters. God has ways and means that we know nothing of. "The honour of His throne is staked on His promises" and He invites each one to "Prove Me *now*."

D.W.

—Every Need  
Was Supplied

—Found Work  
With Double  
Wages

A MOTHER and her son decided to serve the Lord and obey His commands.

The son, age sixteen years, was refused Sabbath freedom by his employers and Dad arrived home the next evening with the news that he had received an hour's notice through no fault of his. This in the days before the "dole"!

What a test! Mother had decided to pay tithe for the first time that week, and within a few days of making the decision she was faced with the prospect of no pay-day at the end of the week. But her answer to the test was of the kind that makes it possible for God to show His mighty arm. It was, "I shall pay my tithe just the same."

Evidence of God's leading came sooner than even that mother's faith expected. Within the week that followed both father and son moved into positions where the pay was exactly double what they had received before.

God does not always reward so quickly, but there never was a Christian who could say he missed the Lord's tithe. Clothes last longer and the balance of money after paying tithe goes farther.

A.W.L.

—The House  
Was Sold

A FEW years ago I adopted the Bible system of tithing.

For a time all went well. Then came a day when God permitted my source of income to be taken away, and the test came. I had a difficult situation to face without future prospects. My only possessions were fifty shillings tithe due, and a house that I had been unable to sell for over three years. The temptation came to withhold the tithe until circumstances were more favourable.



Then there came to me the promise of God in Malachi 3:10. I stepped out in faith and paid it, trusting Him Who had promised.

Within four hours the Lord sent the means to earn nearly three times the tithe, and inside a month my house was sold.

The Lord asks us to prove Him. I have done so and praise His name. He has never failed.

I should never hesitate again to tithe under any circumstances. May others receive as great blessings by rendering to the Lord His own. I.M.H.

## —God Provided the Stockings

It was a week before I was to graduate from college. I very badly needed a new pair of stockings, and my shoes wanted repairing. I had no money of my own, but did have five shillings tithe in hand. Can you understand how a graduate would feel when she knew that her fellow-graduates had new shoes and other accessories necessary for such a special occasion?

Strangely enough, it was Friday afternoon, and in the evening I had to go to a nearby village to take a cottage meeting, my subject for the evening being, "The Tithing System"! As I sat darning stockings, I had a hard struggle with myself. The suggestion came to me that I could easily borrow that five shillings tithe, and pay it back later. Yet I asked myself, How could I do such a thing and urge others to be faithful in tithe-paying?

Finally I got down on my knees and prayed earnestly that God would supply my every need, and help me to be faithful to Him.

When I arose I noticed a postcard on my bed which I had failed to see before. It was from a friend from whom I had not heard since the beginning of the school year, saying she had just remembered that my graduation was near at hand and she felt impressed to write, asking whether there was anything I was needing, and would I write by return!

To me, this was a direct answer to my prayer. I felt that I had not been allowed to see that card until I had been tested as to whether I should borrow the tithe or not. I wrote at once, relating my experience. That evening I truly felt that the Spirit of God was present when I took the study on "tithing" in that cottage meeting.

A week passed. How my faith was tested! Then the day before graduation I received a registered letter. Upon opening it I found two pounds inside, which enabled me to go into town and buy new shoes and stockings, besides providing money for my fare home, too.

Thus did God fulfil His promise to supply my needs. H.M.F.

## —Found Godliness Great Gain

WHEN I was about eighteen years old, I remember picking up a New Testament one evening and opening it at the following passage: "Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven. . . ."

That was enough. I threw that New Testament as far from me as possible. I considered then that "gain was godliness."

A few years passed, and I was led to see my deep spiritual poverty outside of Jesus Christ. I went back to the Scriptures which had formerly rebuked my greed and Mammon worship. I now discovered that a further charge was levelled against me—robbery against God. "Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed Me . . . in tithes and offerings." Mal. 3:8.

This time there was a different reaction. The charge was candidly met; the plea of the guilty was registered and immediate and continued readjustment made. I have paid tithe on all my increase ever since—and have proved the Lord. His blessings have been both temporal and spiritual. I now know that "godliness with contentment is great gain." J.M.

## The March of Events

(Continued from page 3.)

fact the great majority, for good or ill, have decided otherwise; they prefer to go into the open air and enjoy the day as a holiday rather than as a holy day.

They may be wrong; it may be bad for them; but no good purpose is served by attempting to drive them to church by prohibiting them the enjoyment of the pleasures they have chosen.

Mr. Martin, of course, thinks that Sunday would be saved by having more Sunday laws, or a stricter application of those that still exist on the statute book. It is a strange stand for one who has just been posing as the champion of religious liberty at Devizes! Sunday laws are the very negation of religious liberty. They deny men the right to choose their day of rest. They appoint a Sabbath and lay down rules as to how it shall be observed. They are a relic of ancient religious tyrannies.

If Mr. Martin, or anyone else, feels that people should not play games on Sunday he has a perfectly good remedy. Let him go and preach the Gospel to them. The Gospel is always more effective in spiritual reforms than any Act of Parliament.

In this connection it is worth noting that Seventh-Day Adventists have no difficulty on the Sabbath-games question. None whatever. When a man accepts the Lord Jesus whole-heartedly and wishes to bring his life into full harmony with the Word of God he doesn't want to play games on the Sabbath. He finds other and greater joys on that day. That is why you never find Seventh-Day Adventists attending football matches on Saturday afternoons. They stop away of their own free will, out of their sense of duty to God. We commend this solution of the problem to the Lord's Day Observance Society and its many friends.





# The Children's Two Pages

Edited by Uncle Arthur

Author of "Uncle Arthur's Bedtime Stories"

## Standing for Wallie

It was during the last terrible famine in India, and little naked, starving children were swarming by the dozens about the mission schools, begging to be taken in. At one school the children had nothing to eat every day but a very little rice. Still they were not starving; and at night when the doors were shut, the dreadful starving street dogs were on the outside.

But oh! outside with the dogs was poor little Wallie. Only four years old, no father or mother, or sister or brother. The pitiful skeleton, naked both in the heat and in the cold of the night, would peep through the door every night—the deep, black, wonderful eyes so wistful but as cheery as a cricket—and ask, "Anyone to stand for Wallie?"

That meant that the news had gone among the orphans that over beyond the western ocean were kind men and women who sometimes wrote to the mission teacher to say, "Here is one pound more; take in and feed another little orphan."

But these letters had not been

coming so often as they used to—just a few weeks ago. Every night Wallie ran up to the gate, closing with the same cheery little query, and every night the teacher would say, so sadly, "No, dear," and again Wallie would slide off into the darkness.

At last one night the teacher said, "I cannot stand it, if Wallie comes to-morrow night I shall have to take her in."

"But we cannot, dear," was the reply.

And night after night she would come and go, and every night was heard the same wistful pleading, "Anyone to stand for Wallie yet?" The tone was so cheery at times and oh, so wistful. And the ribs stood out higher under the brown skin, while the arms and legs were like reeling sticks, and the big eyes in the skull-like face shone like stars.

"I do not care," exclaimed the teacher at last, "If that child comes to-morrow night, I shall take her in; I simply must. I know the Lord will feed her if I do, and the dogs will get her if I don't—I can't stand it, I must."

"Anyone to stand for Wallie?"

The face was thinner still the next night, the eyes brighter, and how they danced at the teacher's answer!

So in Wallie danced into the bathroom, and the dirty little rack of bones was washed and the hair combed, and Wallie slept that night as if she had not slept for months.

In the morning what lots and lots of children were there in that mission compound—every one was clean and tidy—and as they sat in rows, each one's mug was full of delicious rice, every one's but Wallie's.

"Children," said the teacher, "Jesus is going to send someone to stand for Wallie soon, but he has not come yet. And she has no rice in her mug yet. Till he comes, will you each give her a little of yours? You have only a little, I know, but could you each spare her just a pinch?"

So up one line and down another Wallie's mug went, and when it came back to her it was brimming over.

Now at that very time, away over in Canada an Ottawa lady was holding meetings, telling big crowds of people how Jesus loved them and begging them to love Him.

One evening a great many men and women stood up to let everybody see they, too, loved Jesus; and at night when the lady went home, her host said, "Well, those hard men have been reached, but you have not touched Nellie yet." Nellie was the servant girl in her home.

"Don't be too sure," said the lady; "you cannot always tell, you know."

"I can in this case; that girl is as hard as a stone."

Late that night, the lady was aroused by a faint tap on her door. She slipped out of bed and quietly opened the door. There



stood Nellie in her dressing gown.

"I knew at once by her face that it was all right," said Mrs. —; "her face was all right."

"Can you tell me something to do for Jesus?" she asked. "I do love Him, so I must do something for Him."

"What would you like to do, dear? —Think."

"Well I've got two pounds here. I intended it for a new coat, but now I want to use it

for Him. If I put a pound to it, would that feed a little orphan in India for a while?"

"It would, dear. It would feed and care for one a whole year!"

"Then take it and send it for me, will you?"

"And do you know," said the evangelist, "just on that very day the mission teacher had taken little Wallie in from the dark and the dogs, and prayed the Lord to send someone to 'stand for her.' —A Missionary.

quence would be drowned by peals of laughter from the other members of the family. They knew him in these moods!

You see, Bobbie thought that all his past virtues were such big ones that he really needn't bother about any more good deeds for a while!

I wonder if that could possibly happen to our Sunbeam Band? You see, we have just done all we could to give a really happy outing to our friends in Hoxton Market, and now it is all over—what are we going to do?

We mustn't be like Bobbie, and sit back with a satisfied air, must we?

I'm sure when Paul said we were to forget "the things which are behind" he meant all the good deeds as well as the bad ones. For what we did *yesterday* will never make up for the things we forget to do *to-day*.

So let's all put our thinking caps on, and keep our eyes open, too, and find lots of new ways of helping people, shall we?

Then those nasty little shadows that are always waiting for an opportunity to return after a day of sunshine will be kept away all the time.

Yours affectionately,  
ELLA PADMORE.

## Our Sunbeams' Corner

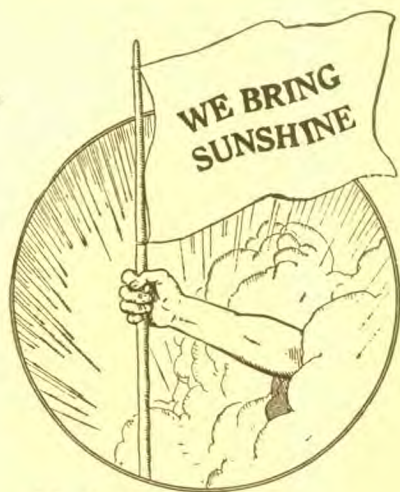
lighten her heavy duties. And Bobbie's turn would come.

"Will you run a few errands for me this morning, Bobbie?"

But Bobbie's willing spirit would be missing.

"Oh, Mummie, I'm sure it's not my turn! I fetched in all the coal yesterday and mended all the fires, and I chopped up dozens of boxes the day before, and ran four errands, and—I watered the garden on Tuesday, and—made the kitchen fire on Monday, and——"

By this time Bobbie's elo-



My dear Sunbeams,

I ONCE knew a little boy—we'll call him Bobbie for the moment—who was just like so many of you boys and girls. He was a really generous little soul—chiefly when he particularly wanted to be!

Bobbie would often, in a very energetic mood, fetch in heaps of coal for Mother and chop up enough boxes to provide her with sticks for a week! He would run errands for her, too, till Mother could scarcely believe she had such an angelic little boy.

Then with an air of duty done, he would run out to play—and play as thoroughly as he had worked.

But some time afterwards, perhaps a few days, Mother would be needing help again, and all the other children would be given some little task so as to

### Sunbeam Application Form

If you would like to join our Sunbeam Band fill in the form below and send it to me at PRESENT TRUTH, Stanborough Park, Watford, Herts.

Dear Miss Padmore,

I wish to become a Sunbeam and agree to read Our Corner regularly and to keep the following promises of the band:

1. I will read a portion of the Bible every day.
2. I will not forget my morning and evening prayer.
3. I will help someone every day.
4. I will defend all animals I see unkindly treated.
5. I will write a letter to "Our Corner" at least once a month.

Signed.....

Address .....

Age.....

### Results of Competition No. 15

Prize-winner.—Victor Mummery, "Clovell," Blinco Road, Rock Estate, Oulton Broad. Age 10.

Honourable mention.—Dorothy Fradrick (Edmonton).

Those who tried hard.—Peggy Alder (Reading); Vera Boles (Belfast); Linda Britton (Cardiff); Joyce Clay (Nottingham); Thomas Jones (Caerphilly); Kathleen Kelly (Birmingham); H. Lewis (Newport); Raymond Ruddick (Rotherham); Freddie Thomas (Watford).

### Painting Competition No. 18

Paint the little picture on the opposite page and send to me with your name, age, and address, before September 13th.—E.P.

## PRESENT TRUTH

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Have You Made

# The Great Discovery?

CENTRAL and East Africa is a land of discoveries! Great fresh water lakes set amid the varied and exotic beauty of tropical scenery, towering mountains, and extinct volcanoes crowned with eternal snows, and vast, almost impenetrable forests, along with many other wonders of Nature have rewarded the explorer's enterprise at some time or other within the past two hundred years.

It was an impressive moment when watching with mingled awe and surprise the Ripon Falls, as their mighty waters poured themselves out of the Victoria Nyanza, to turn aside and see a few yards distant a tablet fixed to a rock and bearing this inscription, "*Source of the Nile discovered by Speke, 1858.*"

But East Africa has not been explored for the sake of its lakes and rivers only. It has been explored for souls! The Christian church has made many discoveries which have never been recorded in the annals of history. The simple grave of Mackay and the martyrs' crosses in Uganda bear witness to the warfare waged by the followers of the cross of Calvary. "Discovered for Christ," is the watchword of Christian missions, the quest for souls untiring and heroic.

There is great joy in finding the thing for which one has searched, and still greater happiness in discovering the unexpected, yet the greatest discovery of all is to find Him, the Author of the world's treasures and wonders. In the Book which reveals Him He is called the "Chiefest among ten thousand," "Wonderful," "Counsellor," the "Friend of sinners," the "Pearl of great price," the "Rose of Sharon," and the "Lily of the valley." He is found of them that seek Him. The Greeks desired to find Him. "We would see Jesus" they said. (John 12:20, 21.)

What a discovery! To find Him means peace, joy, a new vision, a new name, and life eternal. He is the Rock of ages, the Friend Who never fails, and the Father, ever watchful and loving. Have you made the great discovery? Have you found the Source of all wisdom and knowledge, the hidden treasure? Go in search of this great quest now! To-morrow may be too late.

By  
A. W.  
ALLEN

*The Source of the Nile.*



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