

PACIFIC UNION RECORDER

"Then They that Feared the Lord Spake Often One to Another."

VOL. 18

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Pacific Union Conference S.D.A.

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1919

Old Father Time, the elevator man,
 With noiseless car
 Stops at my floor to-day—
 "Going up, or down?"

This floor where I have lived,
 Nineteen eighteen—
 Shall I remain?
 Or shall the elevator man
 Take me away?

It was a pleasant floor,
 Yet sorrow often called,
 And Worry came,
 And cruel Disappointment tried;
 I would not ever stay
 On nineteen eighteen floor.

"Going up, or down?"
 Not down, Old Father Time,
 Not down.
 Nor do I care to longer dwell
 Upon this floor.

So Father Time,
 A minute please—
 I'll say farewell
 To years gone by—
 Swing wide your door—
 I'm going up.
 —Max Hill.

"It is no excuse to declare that we do not feel like performing a task. It may be our duty to feel like doing it."

The New Year

"Happy New Year"—How cheering the sound of the salutation! Like softest music it penetrates the soul and stirs our tenderest emotions. It lifts the curtain to the unknown future and offers an assurance to desired success and happiness. It comes as a waft of sweetest fragrance out of the hidden distance to give substance to our fondest expectation. It has lightened many a weary heart and given the warmth of sunlight in place of darkness and gloom. It has brought forth the smile where formerly was seen the frown or look of despair.

It may be "but a form of words," but who of us would wish it had never been coined, if indeed that be true? The joyful cry "Happy New Year to you" from the prattling infant to the aged grandfather or grandmother none of us would do without. We all expect it—we all will hear it. May it be, truly, the experience of every reader of the "Pacific Union Recorder."

What then shall the new year—1919—mean to us? It is not to be answered by what it may bring to us, in material gain, but by what we put into it for others. We serve ourselves best by what we do for those about us, in kindly deeds, in cheering words, in self-sacrificing devotion for the happiness of the lonely pilgrim along life's journey.

For the sake of Jesus who loved us and gave Himself for us, let us give ourselves to Him for others, and truly make this a "happy new year" wherever we go and in whatever we undertake.

J. W. Christian.

Week of Prayer

By action of the union conference committee it was arranged for the writer to spend the latter part of the week of prayer at the Pacific Union College. Special meetings had been conducted by members of the faculty for two or three days when I came, and from the first it was evident that the Spirit of the Lord was at work. Each day special seasons of consecration and prayer were held in which teachers and students earnestly joined. As we sought the Lord in confession and declared changes in our relation to each other and to God, light and peace broke through and flooded our hearts.

There was nothing of the startling or spectacular in evidence, but what appeared to be a real genuine seeking after God. We were amazed at the many testimonies of confession touching worldly pleasure—dancing card-playing, theater and moving picture show attendance. Truly it takes the faith of a Daniel and the courage of a Joseph for our youth to stem the tide of carnal pleasure sweeping the world, too often endorsed and exemplified in the lives of members of the church of Jesus Christ. Shall we not, as older members of the Lord's family, come to the assistance and encouragement of our youth by godly lives of self-denial, showing forth the joy of the new and higher life in Christ Jesus?

We are glad to report that ten or twelve who had not previously made a start in Christian living decided to "arise and go to Father's house." After careful instruction these, with others, will follow the Lord in baptism.

The believers residing about the college campus met in the evening for

services. The desire of all seemed to be to draw near to God. A greater responsibility rests upon the members of the church in a center like this than elsewhere, for the inexperienced feet of the student body naturally look to them for ensamples of the Christian walk. May God help us to sense this.

While the days were long and well filled with earnest toil, it was a season of great encouragement to me, personally, to meet with the students and faculty of this large training school. It is a good place for our sons and daughters, parents. Let us pray earnestly that God may have His way there.

J. W. Christian.

The Record Closed

Ere these lines may be read our records for 1918 will have closed forever, and we will have entered upon the new year, with its privileges and opportunities for making new and better records than ever before. But let us ask ourselves as young people whether or not we have taken advantage of the many opportunities which come to missionary volunteers of doing active service on "the front" for our Master, and whether we have become as efficient for that service through the various educational features of our department as has been our privilege.

While the year 1918 has closed, and we will be unable to do what we have left undone, during the year past, yet it is possible for us to render a faithful account of our service by handing to the secretary of the local young people's society a report of work done during the past few weeks, or since you last reported. All are aware that we have a high goal to reach, and that it is incumbent on us all to do our share unless we would admit defeat; hence the urgency of each one reporting faithfully his little "bit." The recent epidemic of influenza prevented a great many of our societies meeting, so we trust that the faithfulness of our young people will bring in the reports that might otherwise come through the society meetings.

Remember that there is still opportunity to study for the Standard of Attainment! and above all else, we

trust that at the very beginning of the year you will provide yourselves with Morning Watch calendars, and then turning to the back you will find the assignments for the "Senior Bible Year" which we trust many of our young people will follow. We are living in a time when we need to know our Bibles, and surely one of the best ways to get acquainted with the Bible is to read its pages consecutively.

Not nearly all, we are sure, of those who have read the Bible through during the year just closing have reported to the secretary of the missionary volunteer department; hence only a few have received the beautiful little ribbon book-marks prepared especially for each conference. Remember that both old and young are eligible, and you will be helping your conference reach its goal in this point. Write to the missionary volunteer secretary of your local conference if you are entitled to the bookmark.

Now that our records for another year have closed; shall we not resolve at the very beginning of another year to be even more faithful in all the privileges that may come to us, improving the opportunities for doing active missionary work for our fellows, thus fulfilling the object for which the missionary volunteer department was organized.

M. N. Helligso.

Missionary Volunteer Goals for 1919

Knowing that our young people in the Pacific Union Conference are interested in the goals suggested to us, we think it well thus early in the year to acquaint them with the various items comprising our goal for the new year, 1919.

No doubt by the time these lines reach you, the beautiful little missionary volunteer goal calendars will have found places on the walls of many homes; and we hope that not one home may be overlooked, for we want that beautiful little picture of "The First Missionary" to be constantly before every young person in this great union conference, that it may inspire each one to do the same kind of service as He was constantly

doing. So if you have not received one of these calendars, write to the Missionary Volunteer secretary of your local conference and he will be glad to send you one.

We all remember with pleasure the interesting experiences and stories of missionary life in Africa that were told us by Elder W. H. Anderson at nearly all of the camp-meetings last summer. It will be our privilege to contribute \$9000 during the next year to help him open up his new mission station, and support the work in several other mission stations. At a later date will be given an itemized list of the various enterprises to be supported by our offerings during the year 1919. Following in tabulated form are the various items of our new goal, and we count on you to help us reach every point:

550 Young people converted.

175 Standard of Attainment certificates.

450 Bible Year members.

600 Reading Course certificates.

2500 Reporting members.

\$9000 for Africa.

M. N. Helligso.

Great Layman's Movement

One of the most important gatherings ever held by Seventh-day Adventists convened at College View, Nebr., November 25 to 29, 1918. This home missionary convention was called by the General Conference committee for the purpose of giving careful study to the great problem confronting us in the giving of the message to the world in the brief time in which we will have to work, and the development of practical plans for the revival of the home missionary work that will constitute the greatest layman's movement in the history of God's work for perishing humanity. A full report of the convention will soon be published, but it will be interesting and profitable for us to study, briefly, some of the many things God has sent to us in His Word and the testimonies of His Spirit concerning this greatest of all work, the saving of the lost.

God has spoken decidedly as to the responsibility of every individual who has found salvation. The precious treasure is not to be locked up in

one's personal experience. Water that does not move soon stagnates. The member of our body that does not receive proper exercise soon becomes powerless. Jesus gives the water of life that it may become a well-spring flowing forth to others in blessing.

The call to every redeemed man and woman to be faithful workers for the Master is illustrated by the story of the demoniac of Gadara, recorded in the eighth chapter of Luke. "Now the man out of whom the devils were departed besought Him that he might be with him: but Jesus sent him away, saying, return to thine own house, and shew how great things God hath done unto thee. And he went his way, and published throughout the whole city how great things Jesus had done unto him." Verses 38, 39. Notice the wonderful change in the attitude of these people toward Jesus as the result of this one man's work. "And it came to pass, that, when Jesus was returned, the people gladly received Him: for they were all waiting for Him." Verse 40.

This is the Lord's program for His people in these closing hours of probationary time. A group of Christian workers once asked Dwight L. Moody how to become a soul-winner. His reply was, "God at it." Jesus said, "Go work to-day in my vineyard." Of Himself He said: "I must work while it is called to-day." "Let all who believe the truth begin to work. Do the work that lies nearest you; do anything, however humble..... If lay-members of the church will arouse to do the work that they can do,....each seeing how much he can accomplish in winning souls to Jesus, we shall see many leaving the ranks of Satan to stand under the banner of Christ. If our people will act upon the light that is given in these few words of instruction, we shall surely see the salvation of God. Wonderful revivals will follow." Sinners will be converted, and many souls will be added to the church. When we bring our hearts into unity with Christ, and our lives in harmony with His work, the Spirit that fell on the disciples on the day of Pentecost will fall on us." Testimonies, Vol. 8, page 246.

The following extracts from the Spirit of prophecy emphasizes the

vital necessity of ministering to others the knowledge God has committed to us; and the danger to ourselves of hoarding the heavenly manna:

"All can do something in the work. None will be pronounced guiltless before God, unless they have worked earnestly and unselfishly for the salvation of souls." Testimonies, Vol. 5, page 395. "Christ gave His own life to save souls, and yet you who have known his love make so little effort to impart the blessings of His grace to those for whom He died. Such indifference and neglect of duty is an amazement to the angels. In the Judgment you must meet the great day you will be self-convicted and self-condemned." Vol. 6, page 425. "Those who neglect their duty in their homes and among their neighbors, are by their unfaithfulness separating themselves from God.... In the day of God how many will confront us and say, 'I am lost! I am lost! and you never warned me: you never entreated me to come to Jesus. Had I believed as you did, I would have followed every judgment-bound soul with prayers and tears and warnings'.... No one who professes to love Jesus can long retain the favor of God if he feels no interest for the sinners around him." "Sowing Beside All Waters," pages 20, 21.

A writer, considering the matter of soul-winning, asks this pertinent question: "Suppose I were to see a blind man unknowingly approaching the brink of a high precipice, and that I were to sit by without concern or any effort to warn or save him from certain death; would I be as guilty of his death in God's sight as though I had murdered him outright? The death of a body which might have been (but was not) prevented, is a terrible thing; but how about the preventable death of a human soul—perchance of many souls—for which God may hold me responsible?"

"Souls are perishing out of Christ, and those who profess to be Christ's disciples are letting them die," so the Spirit of the Lord says. Testimonies, Vol. 6, page 434. Surely it is time for a great revival in personal soul-winning work. It has been promised and surely it is due. "In visions of the night representations passed before me of a great reformatory move-

ment among God's people... Hundreds and thousands were seen visiting families, and opening before them the Word of God. Hearts were convicted by the power of the Holy Spirit, and a spirit of genuine conversion was manifest. On every side doors were thrown open to the proclamation of the truth. The world seemed to be lightened with the heavenly influence." Testimonies, Vol. 9, page 126. Let every believer seek God earnestly for a preparation to have a part in this last, great soul-saving movement.

J. A. Stevens.

A Day's Work in Egypt

On March 25 I left for Upper Egypt to visit the churches and have the quarterly meetings. At the same time I planned to help the native workers a little in their new effort. Perhaps a description of the place and my first day there may be of interest.

I left Cairo at 8:30 A. M., and arrived at my destination at 4:30 P. M. On the way I had a conversation with a native pastor about the truth. He could offer no objection to the plain statements of Scripture. When the pastor alighted at his station a Jew took his place, and we talked of the true Messiah as revealed in the Old Testament.

I was met at the station by one of our native workers who took my bag while I carried my bundle of bed covers, and getting on donkeys we were at home in half an hour. The house where our workers live is unplastered. The bricks are left bare with their layers of mud between each row. I was ushered into the reception room which was furnished with a wooden bench, a table minus one leg, and two stools, one of which was once a biscuit barrel. Several people came in to welcome us, among them the Catholic priest. This last related how he had beaten the Presbyterian pastor of a neighboring village church in an argument on the authority of the church.

About 6:30 we went upstairs for supper. This was served in the bedroom. A small round table about six inches high was placed on the ground and we sat around it on the mattress. On the table were two enamel dishes containing some onions that had been chopped fine and fried in butter and

some water added. Some cakes of bread were put on the floor on a straw plate beside the table. Grace being said, we broke off a mouthful of bread, and, dipping it in the onions, ate our supper. The bread is made of millet, is dark in color, and each cake was round, about a foot in diameter, and as thin as a sixpence.

Supper over we set off to the meeting-place about five minutes away. The meeting-place is a barn with a roof of cornstalks. About one hundred men were present, and listened well while the subject of God's revelation of Himself in Jesus was presented. The meeting gave promise of good results. On our return home we went directly to the bedroom. There were two mattresses on the floor, one double and the other single. We three slept here while the workers' wives slept on a straw mat in another room.

In the morning we were up with the sun, and after a short time for study and prayer, breakfast was brought in. The same low round table did duty. A small wash basin was on the top, and looking into it I found that it contained rice that had been cooked in milk and water. Taking our spoons we ate the rice out of the wash basin, making our breakfast entirely of rice.

Breakfast over we went out to visit, I taking a whisk of dry palm leaves in my hand to keep off the too persistent attention of the flies. It is almost impossible to visit people in their homes in some places, and this was one of them. So we went to the shops. There we spoke not only with the proprietor but with the people who gathered to look at us and listen. When the crowd became too large we took leave and moved on, not to embarrass the proprietor too much. We were asked continually about the Sabbath, and the questioners showed themselves rather truculent and unwilling to confess that they were not according to the Scripture in keeping Sunday.

On our return for dinner I was as full of dust as if I had rolled in it. The streets are for the most part narrow, widening out here and there unexpectedly. They are full of straw and the dry leaves of corn-

HARVEST INGATHERING CAMPAIGN

Pacific Union Conference Goal, \$37,335

	Campaign Began	Reported to Date	Goal
Arizona.....	Sept. 1	\$ 826.48	\$ 1658.50
California.....	Oct. 28	1034.06	5353.88
Central California.....	Oct. 28	543.82	5797.22
Inter-Mountain.....	Sept. 1	536.07	2187.90
Northern California.....	Oct. 28	756.92	5014.60
Northwestern California.....	Sept. 1	1325.16	4155.58
Southeastern California.....	Oct. 28		5173.74
Southern California.....	Sept. 1	3400.00	7257.24
Nevada Mission.....	Sept. 1	311.47	786.50

WE CAN DO IT IF WE WILL

1919 Ingathering Campaign

Now that the Old Year is gone, let us notice for a moment the Harvest Ingathering campaign. Because of the influenza epidemic we were seriously hindered in the Fall effort to attain the goal, and in many places very little was done.

The influenza situation is showing marked improvement everywhere, so let us make a good start toward the 1919 goal by using up the supply of "Watchman" remaining unused in our churches. Raise your 1919 goal in January. The experience of a Loma Linda brother related in this issue demonstrates again what can be done. You can do it, too. If you have done nothing as yet, remember it is not too late to do your part. J. A. S.

stalks, and resemble a farmyard more than the streets of a town. In the main streets the dust was about half an inch deep. In some places there might be two or three inches of dust.

The afternoon was like the forenoon, and when we returned to get ready for the meeting my first complete day had been spent in the village. When the priests saw our good attendance they forbade anyone to come to us under pain of anathema. Thus does puny man oppose himself to the work of God! We are sure that we shall "come off more than conquerors through Him that loved us." Nothing encourages more than to be sure that you are on the winning side, and nothing makes service more light that to be sure of the love and approval of the Master. Having these assurances we press on full of courage and without weariness.

—George Keough, in the
"Missionary Worker."

\$25 in Three Hours

J. C. Digneo, of Loma Linda, has an interesting story to tell concerning his Harvest Ingathering experience. He says:

"I had no intention of going out to solicit, as I did last year, thinking that on account of so many calls for money, it would close men's hearts to any good cause. But one morning I was strongly impressed to go and solicit those people who gave last year. In the afternoon I started out, half-hearted, and the very first one who last year gave five dollars excused himself saying that he had been solicited from all sides and could not see his way clear to give anything. Then I thought to myself, 'Just what I expected,' so I started to go out, and as I was leaving he took out of his pocket two dollars and said it was all he could spare.

"The next one was more liberal, and by the time I got to the third one I picked up my courage and continued for three hours, at the end of which I counted \$25.00.

"Not one of the men I solicited failed to give something. One man in particular who gave \$2.00 said he was so glad to help such a good cause. It is wonderful what God can do when one goes out in faith to labor for His cause. We know that this work must go on and God will open up men's hearts to furnish the means. I am so thankful that I was able to do my little bit."

God's promise of daily strength is like a sure anchor, which holds even in the most terrible tempests of life. That anchor never fails; that cable never parts.

California Conference Schools and Teachers

Oakland: Mrs. H. Flower, principal, 2530 Dwight Way; Edna E. Anderson, 1016 Fifty-sixth St.; Mrs. B. B. Davis, 2530 Dwight Way.

San Francisco: Mrs. V. E. Henderson, principal, 1424 Laguna St.; Grace N. Jones, 1123 Golden Gate Ave.

Mountain View: Mary E. Clark, principal; Winifred James.

Alameda: Marjorie Chapman, 306 Twelfth St.

Berkeley: Ileen McKenzie, 827 Sixtieth St.

Richmond: Mrs. M. D. Utt, 134 South Third St.

Monterey: Bertha M. Messick, 422 Wave St.

Honolulu: Bertha Lofstad, 1151 Eleventh St.; Mrs. M. Smith, 1151 Eleventh St.

Mrs. R. S. Fries, Supt.

The Simple Truth

Under this heading a series of articles is now appearing in the "Watchman Magazine." The first article of the series is entitled, "God Loves Us," and sets forth in a clear, convincing way one of the basic principles of salvation. From month to month these short Bible studies will continue until the plan of redemption has been unfolded.

The first article entitled, "God Loves Us" has been printed in a "give-away" form and will be furnished free in reasonable quantities to tract societies and church missionary societies for free distribution. There is a big demand for Bible truths expressed in simple language and carrying the message for the hour, and no doubt there will be a big demand for these free leaflets which may be obtained by addressing the "Watchman Magazine," Nashville, Tenn.

The February Number of the "Signs Magazine"

Leading Articles

The Coming New World—Will it Form Gradually, or Suddenly? By C. E. McVagh.

The Invisible Hand—The hand of God in the Recent War. By George McCready Price.

The Intent of the Book of Daniel.—Why Was it Written? By B. G. Wilkinson.

The Clatter of Crowns—The Downfall of Monarchs—Why? By George B. Thompson.

Rebuilding the Old Waste Places—The Restoration of the Sabbath. By Hampton W. Cottrell.

Are the World's Palmist Days Bygone?—A Prophetic Discourse. By Elmer L. Cardey.

Omnivorous or Vegetarian?—Which Did God Design us to Be? By Carlyle B. Haynes.

Does Spiritualism Point the Way Out?—A Topic of Special Interest Today. By L. L. Caviness.

Beware of Enemy Propaganda—Erroneous Ideas of Christ's Second Coming. By Orva Lee Ice.

Where Lovers Are Murderers—A Mission Story. By K. M. Adams.

Cure the Mind First—True Christian Science. By D. H. Kress, M. D. And Some Unusual Editorials.

Obituaries

Johnson.—Allen Joseph Johnson was born near Arcata, Cal., June 24, 1895, and died in Turlock, Cal., Dec. 12, 1918. When but a boy of twelve he gave his heart to God, was baptized and joined the Seventh-day Adventist Church, living a consistent Christian life. He fell asleep with a bright hope of a part in the first resurrection. His father, mother and three sisters are left to mourn. Words of comfort were spoken by the writer.

Adolph Johnson

Temple.—Ralph Clement, little son of Brother and Sister Ernest Temple, aged 2 years, 4 months and 8 days, died in Fallon, Nevada, Nov. 25, 1918. The loving parents and little brother and sister, with friends, do not 'sorrow as those who have no hope,' for little Ralph rests waiting the call of the Life-giver, when the glad reunion will take place. The services were conducted by Brother H. L. Wallace, using as a basis for remarks Jer. 31: 15-17.

M. A. Hollister.

Gillespie.—La Vene Nelson Gillespie was born in Pepperwood, Cal., July 17, 1907, and died in Napa, Cal., Nov. 23, 1918. He was a regular attendant

at the Sabbath school, took part in family worship, and tried to live a Christian life. He leaves to mourn their loss, father, mother, three brothers and one sister, and other relatives and friends. Services were conducted at the grave owing to the influenza quarantine. Words of comfort were spoken by the writer.

Andrew Nelson.

Mann.—Christopher D. Mann was born Dec. 11, 1830, in Monroe County, West Virginia, and was buried on his eighty-eighth birthday in St. Helena, Cal. Brother Mann was married Aug. 4, 1853. To this union were born eight children. In 1870 he accepted the truths of the third angel's message and to these he ever proved faithful. He came to St. Helena to live with his oldest son in the year 1913. He rests in hope.

S. T. Hare.

Wilder.—Mrs. Pearl Gertrude Wilder, wife of Joe A. Wilder, and only daughter of Elder James Taphouse, was born in Battle Creek, Mich., May 17, 1882, and died in Los Gatos, Dec. 6, 1918. She leaves to mourn their loss, her husband, father, an only brother, and son; also four step-children and many dear friends. Sister Wilder died with the assurance of sins forgiven, and a hope in the first resurrection.

A. M. Dart.

Osburn.—Rhoda Amelia Osborn was born in England in the year 1879, and died at the age of 39 in Vallejo, Cal. She came from England to Vallejo about twelve years ago at which time she united with the Seventh-day Adventist church. The testimony of all who knew her is that she has been faithful to the message of her choice, and highly esteemed by the neighborhood. Sister Osborn leaves to mourn their loss many relatives and friends. Funeral services and interment was held in Vallejo, Cal.

S. T. Hare.

Taylor.—Jennie Harriet Mantle Taylor was born in Hartford, Mich., June 18, 1881, and fell asleep Dec. 22, 1918, in Glendale, Cal., at the age of 37 years, 6 months and 4 days. Sister Mantle was united in marriage to

H. F. Taylor in 1902, and with him was baptized into the Seventh-day Adventist faith the next year, by Elder Luther Warren. Truly it may be said of her, "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord; for they rest from their labors and their works do follow them." Her husband, father, mother, two brothers and a sister survive.

R. W. Munson.

Mowrey.—Lauretta Elizabeth Mowrey was born July 10, 1917, and died August 20, 1918, in Arnold, Nebraska. Little Lauretta was only thirteen months old when we laid her to rest. It seemed that we were laying her away to take a brief nap in the arms of Jesus. Her parents, Walter E. and Alice Pickering Mowrey, with a little brother and sister, expect to meet Lauretta when the Life-giver's voice awakens her.

Every business place in Arnold was closed during the funeral service, and many of the people were present. The writer conducted the service, assisted by the Baptist pastor.

B. H. Shaw.

Ferren.—Sylvira E. Olds was born near La Porte, Ind., Nov. 2, 1853, and died in Phoenix, Ariz., Dec. 6, 1918, at the age of 65 years, 1 month and 4 days. Her early life was spent in Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas. She was married in 1870 to Orren S. Ferren. Of the five children of the family, three survive the mother—Mrs. L. B. Ragsdale, of Phoenix, Ariz., Mrs. W. W. Brown, of Rome, Ga., and J. R. Ferren of Kansas City, Mo.

Early in life she became a Christian and united with the Seventh-day Adventist church. Hers was a consistent Christian life devoted to family and friends.

Short funeral services were conducted in Phoenix by the writer assisted by Elder E. C. Boger.

J. E. Bond.

Walter.—Mrs. Adah Walter, wife of John W. Walter, died in Glendale, Cal., Oct. 2, 1918. Adah Disney was born near Mount Vernon, Ohio, June 6, 1845, being 73 years, 4 months and 6 days old at the date of her death. In 1890 she moved to Battle Creek, Mich., and in 1908 to San Fernando, Cal. She loved the Bible and the

testimonies and endeavored to live by their principles. She is asleep in Jesus, resting until the morning of the resurrection.

A husband and three children mourn their loss. The children are Webb W. Walter, of Three Rivers Mich., Ward J. Walter, Fond du Lac, Wis., and Mrs. Katie M. Lucas, Glendale, Cal. The funeral services were private, with the writer officiating, assisted by Elders E. H. Gates, J. A. Stevens, G. W. Reaser and W. L. Johnson.

R. W. Munson.

Brown.—W. S. Brown was born in Tennessee, Aug. 5, 1885, and fell asleep in Jesus Nov. 7, 1918, being 33 years 3 months and 2 days old. He came to Camino, Cal., in 1905 and was baptized into the Adventist faith in 1911.

Brother Brown spent more or less time for several years in the canvassing work, and was engaged in this line of the Lord's work at the time of his death. A noble, Christian young man has fallen at his post. Words of comfort were spoken by the writer from the text, "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; ye, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them." We felt this Scripture true in his case as also in that of every faithful colporteur who is called to rest from his labors.

We laid him to rest in the little cemetery near Camino, where other members of the family rest to await the coming of the Life-giver.

A. J. Osborne.

Winn.—Died of pneumonia, in London, England, Oct. 19, 1918, Ora F. Winn, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Winn, of Modesto, Cal. Brother Winn was called to the service of his country Sept. 21, 1917. On July 4, 1918, he sailed for London, England, where he was given full charge of a ward in Base Hospital, No. 29. Letters of sympathy from his superior officers assured his parents that he had won their confidence as a faithful young man.

Brother Winn was converted and joined the Seventh-day Adventist church at Grand Junction, Colo., in

1902. Though far from his home and the ministration of loved ones, he was equally 'near the loving Saviour who fulfilled His sacred promise that "the Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing; thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness." Ps. 41:3.

He leaves his parents, two sisters and one brother, who are looking forward to the reuniting of the broken links when Jesus comes.

Clarence Santee.

Sanford.—Eliza Jane (Grandma) Sanford was born in Nova Scotia May 19, 1841, and died near Santa Rosa, Cal., Nov. 20, 1918. Forty-six of her more than 77 years were spent in California, the larger portion of these in Humboldt County. While a young lady she united with the Baptist Church and more than 35 years ago accepted present truth and continued to her death a firm believer in the triumph of the third angel's message.

Three years ago last July on a Sabbath morning, while driving to the Santa Rosa camp-meeting, Grandma Sanford in some way unknown fell or was thrown from her buggy and sustained injuries from which she never recovered. The last two years of her life were spent in bed, and her patience in affliction and kind Christian disposition were a marvel to her many friends.

Three sons, three grandchildren and three great grandchildren mourn the loss of a loved relative, and a host of friends lose the companionship of a true servant of Christ. The funeral services were conducted in Santa Rosa, and Sister Sanford sleeps in the Sebastopol cemetery awaiting the call of the Life-giver.

S. Donaldson.

Let me be a little kinder,
Let me be a little blinder,
To the faults of those about me.
Let me praise a little more;
Let me be, when I am weary,
Just a little bit more cheery.
Let me serve a little better,
Those that I am striving for.
Let me be a little braver
When temptation bids me waver;
Let me strive a little harder
To be all that I should be;
Let me be a little meeker
With the brother that is weaker;
Let me think more of my neighbor,
And a little less of me.

The Danger of Idleness

It is both dangerous and sinful to be idle when there is so much to be done to extend the kingdom of God. A religious periodical says: "A young girl who had been very active in Christian work decided she would 'take a rest for a while.' She did so, and soon found herself losing her interest in spiritual matters. When she realized her condition she immediately entered into active Christian work again and thus renewed her spiritual life. An unoccupied room in a house becomes the 'catch-all' for all the rubbish of the household. We cannot let ourselves 'take a rest' even for a little while, for the world is ever near with its tempting sights and sounds to unmake us and, before we are aware of it, has filled our lives with its poisonous rubbish."

Busy Here and There, He Was Gone

The above words are found in 1 Kings 20:40. A trust has been left to a man in the person of a prisoner of war. He would be held strictly accountable for the life of the prisoner, but he became very busy with other things and let the man get away. His life was required instead. As ambassadors of Christ, we have been solemnly entrusted with lifesaving message for lost men and women. They are given into our care to save. If we become too busy with other things, here and there, and let the opportunity pass, and the man gets away from us, lost, we shall be guilty before God of the sin of omission. O how many lost opportunities we can count as we take a backward view of life! Should we now confess our sins and renew our consecration for better service? God has given to many of us children to train for His Kingdom. They are with us a long time covering the most opportune time for training, but we are so prone to let our time be taken up with other cares and permit the years to swiftly pass by and the dear boys and girls are gone, never to return in the same way to us. The years of our immediate influence over them has gone forever. We should not be too busy to give proper attention to them. What better service can we do our children

than to put them under the influence of our good schools and churches?

A certain missionary returned to his station and learned that a seeker for truth had come a long way to inquire of him the way of life, but could not wait his return, and turned his face with sad disappointment toward his heathen home. He has come and gone, perhaps forever, a lost man, struck the man of God very forcefully. The thought drove him to his knees in prayer to God to make him equal to every open door to souls.

Dear reader, how many lost men are crossing our path every day, coming and going for the last time? Are we too busy to point them to Christ? "Busy here and there, he was gone."
C. B. Stephenson.

"Love always lifts."

ADVERTISEMENTS

Special Notice—Terms

Advertising rate: 50 words or less, first insertion, \$1.00. Each additional insertion, if run consecutively, 50 cents. No advertisement will be accepted unless cash accompanies the same.

Reference from a conference laborer or church elder must accompany notices from advertisers not personally known to the "Recorder" management.

Glendale Sanitarium will start a Nurses' Training Course February 1. Anyone interested should correspond at once with the Superintendent of Nurses, Glendale Sanitarium, Glendale, Cal. 5t

For Sale.—Ten acres, located six miles from Arbuckle, Cal., twenty rods from Seventh-day Adventist church. Eight acres in six-year-old almond trees; remainder in berries, alfalfa, and six apricot trees; four-room house with cement cellar; garage, workshop and barn. Buildings new. For particulars address R. E. Gleffe, Arbuckle, Cal. 3t

Book Report, Week Ending December 13, 1918

Agent	Book	Hours	Orders	Helps	Value	Del.
Arizona*						
W. F. Mayers	G.C.	282	166	\$80.35	\$889.85	\$779.10
1 Agent. *11 Weeks						
Northern California						
J. F. Eads*	B.R.	187	70	\$19.75	\$278.75	
A. F. Pinkerton		30		77.00	77.00	
Mrs. A. D. Landers				10.00	10.00	
Lizzie Wollohen				26.70	26.70	
J. G. Lea				9.25	9.25	
G. W. Winn		4		16.85	16.85	
C. L. Brown		6			24.70	
7 Agents. *3 Weeks		227	70	\$159.55	\$443.25	

WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 20, 1918

Arizona						
W. F. Mayers	G.C.	20		\$22.50	\$ 23.55	\$ 46.00
A. E. Horn	P.G.	40		3.90	3.90	200.00
2 Agents		60		\$26.40	\$ 27.45	\$246.00
Northwestern California and California						
Miscellaneous					\$693.05	
*7 Weeks						
Southern California						
George Andreas	G.C.	40	11	\$17.75	\$ 46.00	
Mrs. O. M. Bell	H.W.	7	4		8.10	9.05
S. H. Coombs	P.G.	6				75.00
D. A. Dale	P.G.	12				160.00
F. B. Desmarests	Misc.	7	1		4.50	25.00
Mrs. Ettie Laraway	G.C.	16	2	.75	9.75	14.25
A. M. Thomas	H.W.	12			10.35	10.35
7 Agents		100	18	\$18.50	78.70	\$293.65
Southeastern California						
H. F. Garland	B.R.	42	12	\$ 2.80	\$ 70.30	
H. G. Warden	O.D.	32	17	26.80	87.30	
Mrs. L. Vorhies	H.W.	30		42.00	42.00	
Mrs. Eva Fellows	H.W.	6		5.00	5.00	
W. R. Goss, H. A. Hebard	Misc.	27		500.00	500.00	
6 Agents		137	29	\$576.60	\$704.60	
Totals		786	283	\$861.40	\$2836.90	\$1318.75

Pacific Union Recorder

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B. M. EMERSON - - - - - EDITOR
J. W. CHRISTIAN } - - - - - ASSOCIATE EDITORS
F. A. COFFIN }

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THURSDAY, JANURAY 2, 1919

Happy New Year to all our readers!

January 4, Missionary Volunteer Day.

Remember the Battle Creek Society meeting in Blanchard Hall, 232 South Hill St., Los Angeles, Cal., January 11, 1919, at 7 P. M. COME.

Let one of your New Year resolutions be to observe the Morning Watch during 1919. Satan will urge you not to make such a resolution. He knows very well how hard it is for him even to discourage those who take time to begin each day alone with God and His Word, praying earnestly for wisdom and strength to do right in all things to-day. But make the resolution and keep the little calendar where it will remind you each morning of your appointment with the Master, and then use it to guide you in your reading.

"Present Truth" No. 36, the last issue of 1918, is made up in the form of a synopsis of the principal features of the special message being proclaimed by the Seventh-day Adventist denomination, introduced by citing the special messages God has sent in every important epoch of the world's history, and followed by a most striking presentation of Salvation Only in Christ, by Mrs. E. G. White.

It gives frankly the reasons why it is necessary for this people, in the fear and power of God, to proclaim this message at this time. It is a clear and concise statement of the message, the people proclaiming it and the way of salvation. It should be circulated by the millions.

We Never Know

Two friends were driving along an avenue in a beautiful city. As they were admiring the fine homes, surrounded by lovely trees and flowers, one man turned to the other and said, "Every house in that row has its tragedy." Then followed a recital of some of the saddest of stories.

We never know. If we knew, we would not envy, and would be far gentler in judgment. We do not know the sorrowing heart, or perhaps the silent endurance of physical pain, that lies back of the cold, repressed

The Threshold of the New Year

We are standing on the threshold, we are in the opened door; We are treading on a borderland we have never trod before; Another year is opening, and another year is gone, We have passed the darkness of the night, we are in the early morn.

We have left the fields behind us o'er which we scattered seed; We pass into the future which none of us can read. The corn among the weeds, the stones the surface mold. May yield a partial harvest; we hope for sixty-fold.

Then hasten to fresh labor, to reap, to thresh, and sow, Then bid the New Year welcome, and let the Old Year go— Then gather all your vigor, press forward in the fight, And let this be your motto: "For God, and for the right." —Selected, in "Church Officers' Gazette."

manner of our friend. We do not see the tragedy of disappointed hopes and ambitions in the face of the man who asks for work. We do not comprehend the unspoken pleading for love and patience in the apparently incorrigible child whose attitude defies us.

We do not know the shame and despair of the drunkard, nor the brave fight he makes in his moments of freedom, when his hope springs up anew.

We never behold the secret sorrow of the girl who has given herself to shame, when the purity of womanhood asserts itself, and with buried face

and bitter tears she sits in the presence of her God.

We seldom realize the heroism of the old man who is forced to earn his bread in extreme age, facing, in pain and weariness, daily toil, the passing of his strength, and the grim presence of the angel of death.

We never know until we, too, have suffered; until sorrow, pain, mortification and defeat have claimed us for their own. And in the battle we sometimes reach that place of divine compassion and understanding of the hearts of others where we would never willingly cause another pain, and would gladly help a fellow-being in his hour of need.—Esther Carlsen, in the Signs.

"Peace is one of the great words of the Bible. It is a transfigured word. It shines like a brilliant diamond. It is a word which includes in its meaning all the blessings and all the graces of spiritual life. To have peace is to be rich. To be a maker of peace is to be a dispenser of the best that even heaven has to give men."

The Higher Life

The higher life is not a life on wings. It is not so much concerned with soaring as with sowing. Neither is it life on a dizzy pinnacle above the reach of the tempter. Neither the second blessing nor the fortieth comes in the form of a paid-up insurance policy. We never get to a point of safety above that of the householder who cannot completely shut up his house, and who must, therefore, be always on the watch. We can keep the doors of our mouths locked most of the time, but it is needful that the ear-gates and the eye-windows stand open a large part of the day. We can not keep the tempter from approaching us, wherever we may be; and in these days of unspeakable pictures, which will meet the eye at every turn, it is hardly possible to keep him from slipping in at the window now and then, and sometimes he runs in at one of the gates before we can shut them. There is no time in life when the soul of man can turn the key and safely lie down to slumber. We are on the watch till the Master comes.—Selected.