

The South African MISSIONARY

"Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest."

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The Harbour of Heaven.

BY L. D. SANTEE.

THROUGH the years, my frail bark thou
hast guided,

Life's billows do not overwhelm,
Thou hast in compassion provided,
The Crucified One at the helm.
And though wild be the billows of sorrow,
And storm-clouds by tempests are driven,
Soon, soon in the glorious morrow,
I shall rest in the harbour of heaven.

As time's rapid waters I'm cleaving,
Not a sigh for the pleasures behind,
Not a tear for the land I am leaving,
But a smile for the home I shall find.
Though a voyager, lone, unattended,
I repine not at chastenings given,
For soon will the voyage be ended,
And I'll rest in the harbour of heaven.

By faith I can see all my treasures,
They will meet me with joy on the strand,
I shall taste of life's unfading pleasures,
When my bark has come safely to land.
Oh my heart mid the tempest rejoices,
And a song to my spirit is given,
I shall list to the sound of loved voices,
When I enter the harbour of heaven.

The Iron Wolf.

"I CONDUCTED the services two months ago," said a clergyman, "at the funeral of one of my parishioners. He had been a farmer. Forty years ago as a young man he commenced work for himself and his young wife with one hundred acres of land and ended with one hundred. He was a skilled, industrious workman, but he laid by no money in the bank. I understood the reason, as I listened to the comments of his neighbours and friends.

"It was always a warm, hospitable home," said one. "The poor

man was never turned away from that door. His sons and daughters all received the best education which his means could command. One is a clergyman, one a civil engineer, two are teachers; all lead useful and happy lives."

"Said one neighbour, 'Those children sitting there and weeping are the orphans of a friend. He gave them a home. That crippled girl is his wife's niece. She lived with them for years. That young fellow who is also weeping so bitterly was a waif that he rescued from the slums of the city.'

"And so the story went on—of a miser who had heaped pound on pound, but of a servant of God, who had helped many lives, and had lifted them out of misery and ignorance into life and joy.

"On my way home from the funeral I stopped at the farm of another parishioner, who said to me in a shrill rasping tone:—

"So poor Gould is dead! He left a poor account. Not a penny more than he got from his father. Now I started with nothing, and look there,' pointing to his broad fields. 'I own down to the creek. D'yer know why? When I started to keep house, I brought this into it the first thing,' taking an iron savings bank, in the shape of a wolf, out of a closet. 'Every penny I could save went into its jaws.'

"It's surprising how many pennies you can save when you've a purpose. My purpose was to die worth ten thousand pounds. Other folks ate meat; we ate vege-

tables. Other men dressed their wives in merino; mine wore calico. Other men wasted money on schooling; my boys learned to work early and keep it up late. I wasted no money on churches and sick persons, or paupers, or books; and'—he concluded triumphantly—'and now I own to the creek, and that land, with the fields yonder, and the stock in my barns, is worth ten thousand pounds. Do you see?' and on the thin, hard lips was a wretched attempt to laugh.

"The house was bare and comfortless; his wife, worn out by work, had long ago since crept into her grave; of his children, taught only to make money a god, one daughter, starved in body and mind, was still drudging in his kitchen; one son had taken to drink, having no other resource, and died in prison; the other, a harder miser than his father, stayed at home to fight him over every penny wrung out of their fertile fields.

"Yesterday I buried this man," continued the clergyman; "Neither neighbour nor friend, son nor daughter, shed a tear over him. His children were eager to begin to quarrel for the ground he had sacrificed his life to earn. Of it all he only now had earth enough to cover his decaying body.

"Economy for a noble purpose," added the good old clergyman, "is a virtue; but in the houses of some of our people it is avarice; and, like the wolf, devours intelligence, religion, hope, and life itself."—*Australian Signs of the Times.*

What Shall South Africa Do?

A NUMBER of years ago the Seventh-day Adventists in America, believing that the message must go to all the world, and then the end would come, began a systematic plan to extend the work in distant fields as rapidly as possible.

The work in Europe was given financial support for some years. It developed slowly at first, but in time it gained sufficiently in adherents to the faith so that the conferences there, in humble recognition of what God had done in bringing the message to them through the self-sacrificing labours and gifts of others, decided to take the responsibility of carrying forward the well-begun work without asking further aid of the General Conference.

The European field is now donating large sums annually toward carrying the work into new fields beyond their own borders, and their home field has not suffered by this policy, but it has been strengthened, and is growing strong and aggressive in advancing all lines of the message.

Australia and Africa were next entered by the General Conference. They sent liberal donations and furnished labourers to start the work in both of these fields. Australia was favoured with the labours of Elders Daniells, Haskell, White, Corliss, Palmer, and Sister White. Later Elders Irwin, Farnsworth, Olsen, Hennig, and other labourers shared in the work.

At times it seemed that it was a very expensive proposition to establish the work in Australia, but today there are thousands of loyal souls in that field, and they have taken the responsibility of carrying on the work there without the aid of the mission board. Not only so, but they have caught the spirit of the message, and they are now furnishing labourers and means to carry the work into the South Sea Islands. God is greatly blessing them in this undertaking. He is always with those who take

hold of His work in harmony with His word.

South Africa has for years been receiving much help both of men and means from the General Conference that the work in this field might be firmly established, and a constituency developed that would not only carry forward the work in its immediate field, but extend it in the vast mission territory that lies at our door.

What shall be the policy of South Africa for the future? Is it not time that we should all take hold together and lay plans to make the work self-supporting in this field? Do I hear you say that our constituency is small! Yes, but we must all become missionaries and by systematic plans and the free use of our literature and means, increase the constituency.

It may be said that our offerings for missions are small, which is true, but we must increase them. "Go forward" is God's command to South Africa to-day as much as it was to Israel in the days of Moses.

The little efforts that have recently been made to advance the work, have been greatly blessed of God. The danger is that we shall rest satisfied with the little. Shall we not rather plan to share with the mission board in raising funds and furnishing labourers for the near-by mission fields, which are white already to the harvest? What shall South Africa do?

R. C. PORTER.

How I Spent the Last Week in June.

A FEW weeks ago one of our native teachers went to find a place to open a new out-school. He found one almost at the extreme north-west of the territory of the Matabili's, sixty-four miles from here. The people wanted him to open a school among them, but as they are the head induna's people, we could do nothing without first obtaining his permission.

We therefore started out on Sunday morning with two of our native teachers to see the head induna, Gambu, and to visit some of the out-schools. Our first stop was at the Uluhabe River, where we had a short visit with the teacher of the school there. The next stopping place was a white trading station twenty-five miles from here, where we arrived at dark.

Leaving the next morning at nine o'clock, we reached the induna's kraal at 4:30 p. m. He was not at home and did not arrive until nearly noon the following day. As soon as he returned we made known our errand and were very cordially received. We told him they were his people, and we had come to tell him we wanted to send a teacher down to teach them. He said he was willing, if the people wanted a teacher, and thanked us for telling him. One could soon see he was no ordinary native. In his kraal were three large waggons, a scotch-cart, trap, horse, 2 mules, donkeys, and numbers of cattle, sheep, and goats. It is impossible to tell how many cattle he has, as they are scattered all over the country. At the lowest estimate he is said to have at least two or three thousand.

As soon as we had finished our interview with him, we started out for our school down on the Enandi River, about twelve miles distant, where we arrived at 3:30 p. m. We found our school doing good work, thirty-nine being in attendance. The teachers are building a new school-house at present. In the evening we sat around the fire and sang hymns. A number of the children and young people gathered with us, and seemed to enjoy it very much.

The next morning at 3:30 found us again on our journey to where we expected to open the new out-school. At sunrise we arrived, it being about twelve miles from the Enandi where we have our school. Such a country as we passed through on our way down! In some places the kraals are only a few hundred yards apart. We could hear the native

fowls crowing the whole way down. On arriving at the place we told the headman of the kraal we had seen Gambu, and that he was willing for the teacher to teach them, also that we wanted him to call all the men of the neighbouring kraals together. At about eleven o'clock twenty men were gathered together and we spoke a few words to them. They all said they wanted the teacher, but had no children. This is what they always say. I told them we did not expect to begin with a full school and it was all right about the children; all we wanted was for them to send their children to school. In one kraal I saw at least twenty young people and children of school age. I also heard the headman say to some of the children, "You must all go to school." The young people all want the school and say they will attend as soon as it is opened. The prospects are good for a strong school to be raised up here.

Leaving at 1:30 p. m. found us back at the Enandi at 4:30 p. m. After resting until midnight we again started for home; this time to have to travel through twenty miles of uninhabited forest, where not even a drop of water can be obtained. Very few ever attempt to cross it in the daytime, but travel at night. Eleven o'clock the next day we arrived at Mkupavula, a distance of thirty miles from the Enandi. After a three hours' rest we made another start and slept at the Uluhabe River, six miles further on. By making an early start next day, 9 a. m. found us home again. In all we covered 131 miles in the five days we were gone. All along we were able to converse with the natives without an interpreter, and found the language exactly the same as that spoken here.

As we travelled along and saw hundreds, yea, thousands of natives sitting in darkness, we wondered how the gospel would ever be able to reach them. The harvest surely is great, but where are the labourers?

J. VICTOR WILSON.

The Paper Work.

Cape Conference, for week ending July 1, 1910.

NAME	TERRITORY	PAPER	NO. SOLD	VALUE OF PAPERS
Mrs. J. F. Terry,	Kimberley,	Misc.,	41	13 6
D. H. Groenewald,	Bloemfontein,		44	14 0
P. E. Frost,	East London,	Misc.,	8	2 1
Totals,	Agents, 3		93	£1 9 7

The Book Work.

Natal-Transvaal Conference, for week ending July 1, 1910.

NAME	PLACE	BOOK	HRS	ORDS	VALUE	HELPS	TOTALS	DEL'D
T. G. Crouch, Pretoria,	D. R.		55½	29	28 11 6		28 11 6	4 10 0
E. M. Howard, Vrededorp,	D. R.		51	58	56 8 0	3 8 6	59 16 6	2 0 6
E. van der Molen, Wakkerstroom,	D. R.		55	7	5 19 6	1 19 0	7 18 6	5 2 0
H. Schmidt, Maritzburg,	B. R.		18	8	8 8 0	3 0	8 11 0	
E. Enochson, Pietersburg,	P. P.		23	5	5 5 0	4 0	5 9 0	
Mrs. Whelau, Jo'burg,	G. P.		9			12 0	12 0	6 0
Totals,	Agents, 6		211½	107	£104 12 0	£6 6 6	£110 18 6	£11 18 6

Cape Conference, for week ending July 1, 1910.

J. F. Terry, Kimberley,	C.O.S.	38	26	3 13 6	5 8 6	9 2 0	
D. H. Groenewald, Bloemfontein,	C.O.L.	31	20	6 0 0	3 13 6	9 13 6	
P. E. Frost, East London,	H. M.	26	20	5 10 0		5 10 0	
Totals,	Agents, 3	95	66	£15 3 6	£9 2 0	£24 5 6	

The Matandane Station and its Out-schools.

THE Matandane Station lies about one hundred miles distant from the Malamulo Mission. It is located on a high elevation, nestling near the mountain with pure life-giving air, and with plenty of good water.

Fruit and vegetables grow well and the farm is sufficient to supply all the needs in this direction, as well as to furnish pasturage for cows sufficient to furnish milk and butter for their needs.

This mission has so far been conducted only as a day school. The attendance has been about fifty. Several times students have been turned away who came from Portuguese territory. They were too far away to attend the day school. During our recent visit it was decided that a small boarding school should be started to accommodate such students. One great problem in this field is how to reach the Portuguese. They are entirely under the control of the Catholic clergy. This makes it next to impossible to establish

Protestant missions in that territory. So far, I know of but one Protestant mission that has crossed the border. It was established by the request of the Portuguese villagers. Even then it took a long hard battle with the priests before it was permitted. Our hope now is that by providing for students from Portuguese territory, the way may eventually open through their influence to establish mission work among their people.

The Matandane station is under the management of Brother and Sister Konigmacher, and they have a good work started. Four natives were baptised during our visit and a church of eleven members was organised, with Brother Konigmacher as Elder and Sister Konigmacher as clerk and treasurer.

This mission has four out-schools from four to twenty miles distant, with an aggregate attendance of one hundred twenty-five. They have a good prospect of establishing several more out-schools the coming year.

Thus the Malamulo Mission with its six white workers and thirty-three

South African Missionary

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of Seventh-Day Adventists.

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Kenilworth, Cape.

native assistants, are carrying nearly a thousand students all told with the prospect of quite an extension of the work in the near future.

I was much pleased with the prosperity of the work in British Central Africa, and the outlook for the future is most encouraging. If those who read this report had been privileged to see the natives, who, a short time since were steeped in the deepest heathen superstition, eagerly studying the Word of God, singing His praise and worshipping reverently before His throne, your hearts would have been melted to tenderness, and you would say with me that we must make greater efforts to bring the message to the dying millions in heathen darkness.

R. C. PORTER.

Notes.

—ELDER PORTER spend Sabbath, the 16th, with Brother Peter Wessels and family at Hermon Station.

—Elder D. C. Theunissen spent a few days in Claremont last week. He is having much to encourage him in his work at Worcester.

—Next week Elder E. R. Williams will begin a series of lessons on tithing, basing his instruction on the Bible and the *Testimonies*.

—A letter from Elder W. S. Hyatt speaks of a very successful trip among the Kaffirs. We are promised a full report when he returns to the mission station soon after the 28th.

—Elder G. W. Shone reports a good interest in his work with the Dutch population of his territory. He is also putting in a number of our good books which are being read with more than ordinary interest.

—Brother and Sister J. C. Bau-

mann of Maritzburg, Natal, are in Claremont for a vacation. They have two boys in the college, so are making the college their headquarters. They will remain until the end of the month.

—Victor Wilson has completed the translation of a hymn-book for use at the Solusi Mission and out-schools. The book is now being examined preparatory to publishing. The natives are very anxious that it be finished without delay.

—Broad and aggressive plans are being laid at the Somabula Mission Station for their work. New out-schools are being planned for, as the calls for them by the natives are urgent. Another white teacher will have to be added to their working force.

—Copies of the MISSIONARY sent to the following parties have been returned for a correct address: T. J. Francis, H. P. Wessels, F. H. Turner, Mrs. Rennie, and Helena S. Roswell. Anyone supplying this information will have the gratitude of the editor. We would that all our people in the union be readers of the MISSIONARY.

—For the month of June Sister E. R. Williams reports forty-six Bible readings given, four sermons preached, and eighty-five visits made. This is a good report. Few workers if any have put in more faithful time. Sister Morgan has also been hard at work since locating there, and we hope soon to have a complete report of her work for the MISSIONARY.

—Brother Henry Wessels has shown a practical interest in the Kolo Mission, having donated a butter-worker valued at £12, a cream separator costing £18, and a churn costing £12, making a total of £42; and these gifts are all practically new. In addition to the above gifts, he has donated feed, and seeds to plant to the amount of £15. "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver."

—Sister M. C. Sturdevant was thrown from the cart one day last week while she and Elder Sturdevant were driving into Bulawayo, and quite seriously hurt. The extent

of her injuries were not determined by the hospital physician when Elder Sturdevant wrote. He feared internal injuries, aside from some broken ribs. We extend sympathy to Elder and Sister Sturdevant, and also to the mission, where she will be greatly missed, and trust she may have a speedy recovery. Pray for our sister.

Programme.

[THE following is the programme of the young people's meeting held on Sunday night, the 17th inst., in the church at Claremont. Invitations were issued to the public.]

SUBJECT: CHRIST, THE "DESIRE OF AGES."

HYMN.—"I Love to Tell the Story."

PRAYER.—Pastor I. J. Hankins.

TRIO.—"Tread Softly."

PART 1.—Pre-existence and
Creatorship.

PART 2.—Early Years.

DUET.—"Star of the East."

PART 3.—The Anointed One.

" 4.—Days of Promise.

QUARTETTE.—"Galilee, Sweet
Galilee."

PART 5.—Falling Shadows.

" 6.—The Rejected One.

CLASS SONG.—"He's the One."

PART 7.—Nearing the End.

" 8.—The Crucified.

QUARTETTE.—"On the Cross."

PART 9.—To the Father's Throne.

" 10.—Priest and King.

QUARTETTE.—"Saved by Grace."

HYMN.—"Praise Him."

Special Mention.

MEMBERS of the Union Conference Committee are requested to meet for the consideration of some important matters, Wednesday, August 10th, at Claremont. The time appointed for this meeting was August 2nd, but the date is changed to accommodate some members who are not able to meet the earlier date.

R. C. PORTER.