

# The South African MISSIONARY

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

VOLUME IX.

KENILWORTH, CAPE, NOVEMBER 28, 1910.

NUMBER 45.

## Trust.

"I may not tell the reason,  
'Tis enough for thee to know  
That I, the Master, am teaching,  
And give this cup of woe."  
So I stooped to that weary sorrow;  
One look at that Face divine  
Had given the power to trust Him,  
And say, "Thy will be mine."

And thus I learned my lesson  
Taught by the Master alone;  
He only knows the tears I shed,  
For He had wept His own.  
But from them came a brightness,  
Straight from the home above,  
Where the school life will be ended,  
And the cross will show the love.  
—Selected.

## "Blessed are the Dead Which Die in the Lord."

PASTOR E. R. WILLIAMS, President of the Cape Colony Conference, died very suddenly and unexpectedly of apoplexy, Sunday, November 20th, aged forty-three years.

Pastor and Sister Williams have spent most of their time since the Grahamstown camp-meeting, in mission work in that city. At the close of Claremont Union College year, he came to Claremont to attend the commencement exercises, and to confer with the conference committee with reference to future plans of work. He left Claremont the morning of the 18th in health and of good courage in God, going to Worcester to organise a church on Sabbath the 19th. This meeting over, and before going on to visit other churches en route to Ladybrand, where he expected to assist Pastors Tarr and Groenewald in starting a tent meeting, he thought to spend Sunday, the

20th, with Irwin and Lewis at Malmesbury, a distance of about sixty miles from Worcester, where the boys were entering upon canvassing work. He started to make this trip on his bicycle. It was a very warm day and he evidently rode too fast, for when about nine miles out of Worcester he fell prostrate by the roadside with apoplexy, where he was found a few hours later by a passing stranger, and notice was given the authorities who removed him to Worcester. Two of our college boys and Brother G. H. Clark were at Worcester, and hearing of the sad news of the death of a stranger, was impressed to go and view the corpse. What feelings of surprise and sadness came over them when they beheld their beloved president and fellow-worker, who had left them that morning in health, lying before them cold in death!

They communicated with Brother Willson immediately, and Brother Willson with the writer, and soon arrangements were made to bring the body directly to Claremont after being prepared for burial.

Word was then sent to Sister Williams who was in Grahamstown, and also to Pastor Hyatt, and the boys, requesting them to proceed at once to Claremont, thinking to arrange for the funeral on Wednesday, but later were notified officially that the body could not be kept so long, and advised that the burial service be conducted on Monday the 21st. This arrangement was adhered to, sad as it was, and made still sad-

der by the absence of Sister Williams and Hugh. Irwin and Lewis Williams, and a goodly company of the Claremont, Rustica, and Cape Town churches, and the sanitarium company, followed the body to Maitland Cemetery, where, as the setting sun lingered in the west, we laid the precious form of our dearly beloved fellow-worker to rest to await the call of the Life-giver.

Brother Williams will be greatly missed in this field, but more in his home. So kind of heart and happy in disposition he endeared himself to his fellow labourers as a brother.

At family prayers the morning of the 20th before starting on the journey to Malmesbury, he read the 26th chapter of Isaiah, commenting most tenderly and touchingly on different points. This chapter was also read at the grave, the 19th verse being emphasised.

Our brother fell at his post in the triumphs of faith, in the midst of his active labours, and at a time when he was laying plans for a vigorous campaign in response to the Lord's call to work the cities. While we bow in submission to the will of God, and try to bravely bear the heavy stroke that has fallen upon us, we rise in faith to close up the ranks and press the battle on until the work is finished when we shall all enter into our rest.

A memorial service was held in the Claremont Church, Sabbath, November the 26th, after the arrival of the family. Sister Williams and her four boys, the eldest nineteen years, and the youngest eighteen months, are left to mourn their loss, but not without hope. This blessed hope comforts and cheers as nothing else in a time like this.

R. C. PORTER.

## He Being Dead Yet Speaketh.

### A Splendid Opportunity.

PROBABLY no better method could be found to get people interested in the great work of God in these last days than to send for and distribute copies of the *Harvest Ingathering Special Review*. These will cost you nothing. Your work is to distribute them among your friends and neighbours, and receive anything they may wish to contribute to the great cause of missions. This work will be taken up by our people in many lands, and hundreds, and probably thousands, of pounds will thus be gathered to help speed on the message in the needy waiting fields which are white for the harvest.

Do not put off sending for copies of this special *Review*. Send in your order this week and be ready to commence the work at once on the arrival of the papers.

Many have become interested in the message through reading these special issues of the *Review* and this may be the means in God's hands of bringing some of your neighbours into the truth. Let each of our churches send in at once for what they are sure of distributing. Do not have one left on the shelves, but let each copy be used for doing good. Read it yourself, of course, and this will stir your own heart to more active service in the Master's work.

E. R. WILLIAMS.

### Tsungwesi Mission.

WITH twelve donkeys and twelve adult natives, wife and I pulled on to our new mission station to-day (November 6th) at 1:30 P.M. We do magnify the Lord, for we have been greatly blessed all the way. One week ago to-day we left Solusi Mission. Three days we saw much rain and mud, but we are now safely here, with the exception of some of our food. The waggon will go back to-morrow to the station to get it. We are only seven miles from the siding, so we can go and come in one

day; even with the donkey team.

O my! all our company are so pleased. We find the place so much better than I remembered it on my prospecting trip. Lovely rivers one fourth of a mile from the house, and a beautiful valley of rich, black, loamy soil. There is an abundance of wood, and the land is much better than at Solusi.

We are well and our hearts most happy in God. Mail will reach us addressed to Tsungwesi Mission, Rusape, Rhodesia.

M. C. STURDEVANT.

### An Unusually Interesting Report.

(Continued from our last.)

AFTER staying nine days in Chikupi two of my sick boys arrived from Lusakas, and as the work was well started, I got another carrier and pushed on towards Mpiere, which is almost due north from Chikupi, a distance of about seventy-five miles, and about sixty miles west of Broken Hill. The latter place is the present terminus of the Cape-to-Cairo railway, although the line has been laid for some distance beyond.

We passed many villages en route, and we hope next year to be able to put two more schools in between Chikupi and Mpiere. One induna said that he would take ten of his boys to the school at Mpiere and others wanted schools in or near their villages; while one little fellow asked me to take him back to Monze with me as he wished to "learn quickly."

The first half of the seventy-five miles is a well watered country, but after that we found that the natives got their water from wells. These are small and give only about three or four bucket fulls a day, so that the natives have barely sufficient for food and drink, and, of course, cannot wash either their bodies or their clothes (?) until the rains come. Sometimes we had to go quite a distance without water, and while we did not suffer to any great extent

from lack of that necessity, yet we can now realise, to some extent, what some men have gone through in exploring new territory.

At Mpiere I pegged out a plot on the banks of a small stream, the Kahusi, in the midst of a number of kraals. The natives here are very anxious to learn and they gave me a good hearty welcome. The second day I was there, I had to turn away ten young men and their wives who wished to enter the school right away. I told them that we had no food for them, but that if they came back when the mealies were ripe we would talk with them. Two boys, about sixteen years of age, came the following day, and they are now on the station helping to build the huts and to get ready for the good work. This station is about thirty-five miles north of the plot which Pastor Sturdevant pegged out about four years ago.

There are lots of wild animals here, and one bold hyena troubled us for a few nights, coming within a few feet of where the boys were sleeping, but eventually he got a charge of small shot and he gave us no more trouble. They make a hideous noise. We were visited by a leopard the following night but he did no damage. Lions also are very numerous around here, but I believe that if the boys are reasonably careful they will be in no danger. At least we believe that the Lord will take care of them through all. I am thankful that in all our wanderings the Lord preserved us from dangers, seen and unseen, and I am satisfied that He will continue to do so.

(To be Continued.)

C. ROBINSON.

### A Trip Along the Zambesi.

After spending a little more than two years and three months up country in mission work,—more than half the time in north-west Rhodesia,—Pastor Anderson kindly gave me a holiday.

In order to make the journey as

profitable as possible, it was decided that I should make a part of it on foot, and locate out-station sites in a district not yet entered, and then take the train at Wankie for the south.

On the 20th of September, with three of the mission boys as carriers, I set off through the hills east of the mission for the Zambesi River. The country is extremely rough, many of the hills almost reaching the distinction of mountains. The natives in this region are located along the rivers in the narrow valleys. The villages are small, and with few exceptions, scattered. The natives living in the scattered, mountainous districts usually live thus to avoid paying taxes. I found two very good sites before reaching the Zambesi.

After travelling a little more than one hundred miles, I stood upon the banks of the mighty Zambesi, just about three hundred miles below the point where Dr. David Livingstone first stood.

For the first fifty miles along the river I found the hills extending almost into the river, leaving a very small margin for farming. Consequently the villages are not very numerous, but they must have an opportunity of hearing the world-wide message in this generation. They will not go to find it, so we must take it to them. I pegged two sites in this district.

The next eighty miles along the river is very densely populated, making it very difficult to find locations near the water. Native villages and gardens greet the eye on every hand. Almost every inch of available land is taken, and if the Lord had not answered my prayers and plainly directed me where to find a good location, I should have been baffled many times. I was enabled to peg out five more good sites along the Zambesi.

The people are anxious for schools. The young men asked, "Are you coming back soon? and will you open school next year? Come as soon as

## Weekly Report of Book and Paper Sales.

### The Paper Work.

#### Natal-Transvaal Conference, for week ending November 11, 1910.

NAME	TERRITORY	PAPER	NO. SOLD	VALUE OF PAPERS
N. H. Institute,	Maritzburg,	Misc.	291	3 6 10
Mrs. Armer,	Pretoria,	"	124	2 17 0
A. W. Tickton,	Durban,	"	200	3 14 8
Mission Company,	Johannesburg,	"	1,062	24 1 9
Totals,	Agents, 4		1,677	£34 0 3

#### Cape Conference, for week ending November 11, 1910.

D. H. Groenewald,	Bloemfontein,	Life and Health,	114	2 17 0
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### The Book Work.

#### Natal-Transvaal Conference, for week ending November 11, 1910.

NAME	PLACE	BOOK	HRS	ORDS	VALUE	HELPS	TOTALS	DEL'D
Mission Company,	Jo'burg,	S. D.	40	48	14 6 0	1 4 0	15 10 0	5 12 0
H. Schmidt,	Maritzburg,	B. R.	25	6	6 6 0		6 6 0	3 9 0
A. W. Tickton,	Durban,	P. P.	12					7 6 0
E. van der Molen,	Helpmakaar,	D. R.		2	1 7 0	12 0	1 19 0	5 0 6
E. Enochson,	Boksburg,	P. P.	21	2	2 2 0	9 0	2 11 0	5 5 6
I. R. Armer,	Pretoria,	H. H. B.	1	1	1 10 0		1 10 0	
Totals,	Agents, 6		99	59	£25 11 0	£2 5 0	£27 16 6	£26 13 0

#### Cape Conference, for week ending November 11, 1910.

J. F. Terry,	Kimberley,	C.O.S.	33	6	1 1 0	6 0	1 7 0	3 4 6
P. E. Frost,	East London,	P. G.	24	3	2 7 0	1 5 0	3 12 0	6 17 6
B. P. de Beer, and J. D.,	le Riche,	Bloemfontein, Misc.	16	21	26 14 0		26 14 0	
D. H. Groenewald,	Bloemfontein,	Misc.	15		1 2 6		1 2 6	
Totals,	Agents, 5		88	30	£31 4 6	£1 11 0	£32 15 6	£10 2 0

you can and we will all come to school."

Surely this is a time to work. The black man is thirsty for something he has not,—he knows not what, and we should be on hand to draw for him living waters from the fountain of life. Other denominations are pressing down the Zambesi, one mission station having been opened there within the past four months. There is no time like the present to work for the emancipation of the black man from the slavery of sin.

The wild game throughout this region is very plentiful. Every morning and evening the snorting and bellowing of the hippopotamus may be heard almost anywhere along the river. Every garden owner along the bank has a hut built upon poles about twelve feet above the ground,

and here the women sit all night long, shouting and drumming to keep these great beasts out of their gardens. Elephant, buffalo, and especially rhinoceros, are very numerous in some localities, but very difficult to see in the almost impenetrable bush.

How I did long to take a plunge in the cool waters of the Zambesi on those hot days, but one look at the sand-bars was sufficient to decide me as to the advisability of such an act. There great crocodiles lay, their mouths open, basking in the sun, or at sight of me slip noiselessly into the water. The natives have built a fence of poles in the form of a semi-circle extending out into the water from the bank, for the protection of cattle and sheep that come to drink; also for the natives who wish to drink or bathe.

## South African Missionary

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE  
South African Union Conference  
of Seventh-Day Adventists.

Editor: - - Mrs. R. C. Porter.  
Kenilworth, Cape.

On the 8th of October I boarded the train at Nankie, about sixty miles south of the Zambesi River. I met my wife and daughter at De Aar looking well and strong, for which I feel very thankful to our heavenly Father. We are enjoying our stay in Grahamstown. Mail addressed here will reach me.

J. R. CAMPBELL.

### Somabula Mission.

WE arrived here safe and sound. Met Brother Hutchinson at Kimberley, and had a very pleasant trip together. Our short stay at the last named place, was enjoyed immensely. On Sabbath quite a number gathered in the little church at Beaconsfield. Brother Van Eden took the eleven o'clock service. His words were very inspiring and full of courage. It did our souls good to have been there. A goodly number of the brethren and sisters saw us off Sabbath evening.

On arriving at Gwelo Station we found Brother Gibson ready with the "Somabula express" to take us to the mission. Left Gwelo 7 P.M. and arrived at the mission the next day at noon. We had a hearty welcome from all at the mission, and are now well yoked up in our places for labour.

We hope to start planting as soon as the rains begin to fall. Our courage is good and trust you will remember the work in your prayers.

J. N. DE BEER.

### Wanted.

FOR the Natural Healing Sanatorium at Sweetwaters: A person who is willing to learn and do the cooking; also another reliable strong person to

take charge of the ladies' bath rooms and to give treatments, and see to the bed rooms.

Knowledge is not required as our methods are so simple that a willing person can learn them in a few days.

Apply to A. Beissner, Sweetwaters Sanatorium, Maritzburg, Natal.

### Cape Colony Conference.

#### Report of Tithes and Offerings for the Quarter Ending Sept. 30, 1910.

Churches	Tithes	S. S. Offs.	F. D. Offs.
Beaconsfield.	£23 0 6	£3 1 11	£1 19 10
Bloemfontein.	14 1 4		2 0 0
Claremont.	126 14 9	5 18 11	1 7 0
Cape Town.	56 15 8	3 13 2	7 10 9
East London.			
East London			
Location.	1 16 6		
Grahamstown.	6 19 0		
Heisterbach.			
Klipdam.	27 18 6	1 10 0	16 6
Port Elizabeth.	4 8 5	2 14 2	
Parow.	11 3 4	16 4	6 6
Rokeby Park.	87 15 1	4 5 1	1 4 6
Rustica.	105 0 10	7 1 3	6 3 5
Salt River.	4 3 9		6 0
Uitenhage.	4 16 6		8 6
Wilgehoek.	20 2 3	1 6 3	1 13 6
Sundries.	87 11 6	10 16 6	4 0 0
<b>Totals.</b>	<b>£582 7 11</b>	<b>£41 3 7</b>	<b>£27 16 7</b>

J. V. WILLSON.

### Notes.

—Sister Olive Hatton arrived in Cape Town the morning of the 22nd, having enjoyed a pleasant voyage all the way. As our readers know, Sister Hatton is Sister C. P. Crager's mother, and she comes to join the college faculty. On behalf of the workers of South Africa, the MISSIONARY extends to her a cordial welcome.

—Sister E. R. Williams and baby Eugene reached Cape Town the 24th inst. While quite prostrated with grief over the death of her husband, she is comforted with the thought that the separation will not be long. She takes this trouble as a Christian should, looking not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen except by the eye of faith. Our sister and her family have the sincere sympathy and prayers of their many friends in Africa and elsewhere. When Sister Williams has decided upon her future

plans, she will tell her friends through the columns of the MISSIONARY.

—Sister Olmstead and the baby reached the Emmanuel Mission safely and well. Brother Olmstead was delighted at the change in the baby, and says that she stood the trip fine.

—Brother G. A. Ellingworth arrived at the Cholo Mission, Nyasaland, November 5th, having enjoyed the trip very much. He was met by Pastor Rogers at Blantyre, and they were soon on their way to the mission. A more complete report will come later.

### "De Wachter" Publication Guarantee Fund for 1911.

[ALL moneys pledged under this head are due and payable to the union conference treasury before December 31st next.]

Amount previously acknowledged ...	£56 7 0
Vryheid Church ...	6 0 0
W. J. Naudé, Edenburg,	
O.F.S. ...	2 6

Total ... £62 9 6  
H. ELFFERS.

### A Card of Thanks.

SISTER HELEN WILLIAMS and family—Irwin, Lewis, and Hugh—wish to take this means of thanking their many friends for the kind words and messages of sympathy in this sad hour of sorrow. These have been a comfort and a blessing to them, and serve to draw them closer together in the bonds of Christian love.

### Obituary.

THEUNISSEN.—The infant son of Pastor and Sister D. C. Theunissen died Thursday, the 24th inst. Little Jasper was spared to brighten the home of his parents but thirteen short months. The promise of Jer. 31:16 comforts the bereaved, and more so because the fulfilment of this precious promise is so near. The grace of God sustains in this hour of sadness as nothing else can.

"You need not dig it very wide,  
Nor dig it very deep,  
The little grave in which to hide  
My baby, gone to sleep."