Union Conference Record

"Be strong all ve people, saith the Lord, and work; for I am with you."

VOLUME VII.

June 15, 1903.

Registered at the General Post Office, Sydney, for transmission by Post as a Newspaper

NUMBER XII.

LIFT ME UP.

Our of myself, dear Lord, O lift me up!

No more I trust myself in life's dim maze, Sufficient to myself in all its devious ways. I trust no more, but humbly at thy throne Pray, "Lead me, for I cannot go alone."

Out of my weary self O lift me up!
I faint, the road winds upward all the way, Each night but ends another weary day. Give me thy strength, and may I be so blest As "on the heights" I find the longed-for rest.

Out of my selfish self, O lift me up! To live for others, and in living so To be a blessing wheresoe'er I go, To give the sunshine that the clouds conceal, Or let them but the silver clouds reveal.

Out of my lonely self O lift me up! Tho' other hearts with love are running o'er, Tho' dear ones fill my lonely home no more, Tho' every day I miss the fond caress, Help me to join in others' happiness.

Out of my doubting self O lift me up! Help me to feel that thou art always near, That tho' 'tis night and all around seems drear, Help me to know that though I cannot see, It is my Father's hand that leadeth me.

-Selected.

Unity of Action Essential.

Unity of action is essential in the Lord's work. His followers are to be of one heart and one mind, speaking the same thing. But not all have the same talents or the same office. "There is a variety of gifts." Christ gives different men different abilities, to be used in different lines of work. Some are specially fitted to carry on one line of work, while others are adapted for another line. Some will labor in one way, and some in another. Some will preach the Word, others will use their ability in writing and translating books. Still others will give themselves to the work of circulating the books containing the message of present truth.

It is by the Lord's appointment that men of varied minds are brought into the church, to be laborers together with Him. His servants have many different minds to meet, and different gifts are needed. The apostle John was different from the apostle Peter. Each had his own work. Each was to subdue his peculiarities, that he

might be a help to the other.

Is Christ divided?—No. Christ abiding in the soul will not quarrel with the Christ in another soul. If we are at variance with those around us, we may know that it is because self has not been crucified. He whom Christ makes free is free indeed. And we are not free unless we love one another as Christ has loved us. Our characters must be moulded in harmony with Christ's character; our wills must be surrendered to His will. Then we shall sit together in heavenly places with Him. Then we shall work together without a thought of collision.

Little differences, dwelt upon, lead to actions that destroy Christian fellowship. Let us not allow the enemy thus to gain the advantage over us. Let us keep drawing nearer to God and to one another. Then we shall be as trees of righteousness, planted by the Lord, and watered with the river of life. And how fruitful we shall be! Did not Christ say, "Herein is My Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit"?

The prayer that Christ offered for His disciples just before His crucifixion reveals God's purpose concerning us. The heart of the Saviour is set upon His followers fulfilling God's purpose, in all its height and depth. They are to be one in Him, even though they are scattered the world over. But God can not make them one with Christ and with one another unless they are willing to

give up their way for His way.

Harmony and union existing among men of varied dispositions is the strongest witness that can be borne that God has sent His Son into the world to save sinners. It is our privilege to bear this witness. But in order to do this, we must place ourselves under Christ's command. The tender regard shown by the Saviour for His church calls upon us to keep our souls in His love. Each one has something to do. Let us strive earnestly and untiringly to fulfil God's purpose for us, "till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God," unto perfect men and women, "unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ."

MRS. E. G. WHITE.

What would you think of a high school teacher going before a class in mathematics and telling it that we are no longer required to learn the multiplication table; it is abolished, and we have no further use for it?

How long would such imposition be tolerated?

And how about him who teaches that we are no longer required to keep the ten commandments; that they are abolished, and we have no further use for them? The estimate of that man as a teacher is given in the fifth chapter of Matthew, nineteenth verse.—Selected.

Precious Stones or Stubble-Which?

"The principles of health reform which are adopted by him who gives the Word of God to others, will have a moulding influence upon his work. If his principles are wrong, he can, and will misrepresent the truth to others; if he accepts the truth which appeals to reason, rather than perverted appetite, his influence for the right will be decided."—"Healthful Living," pp. 39, 145.

Like always attracts like. A church raised up by a debater is usually composed of debaters. The church raised up by one who is controlled by his appetite instead of principle, is a church composed of members who want to hear nothing about the health principles. The church is God's building, of which Christ is the foundation, and the minister the builder. "Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ. Now if any man build upon this foundation gold, silver, precious stones, wood, hay, stubble; every man's work shall be made manifest: for the day shall declare it, because it shall be revealed by fire: and the fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is. If a man's work abide which he has built thereupon, he shall receive a reward. If any man's work shall be burned, he shall suffer loss, but he himself shall be saved; yet so as by fire. If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy." It is evident that the stubble that is consumed was stubble when it was built into the structure by the builder. The builder was at fault; he made use of wrong material. Paul, in speaking to the Corinthians, says, "I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection: lest by any means, after I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway." Then he exhorts them, "Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." To the Philippians he said, "Many walk, of whom I have told you often, and now tell you even weeping, that they (although professors) are the enemies of the cross of Christ; whose end is destruction, whose God is their appetite, whose glory is in their shame, who mind earthly things." In view of this he admonishes the builders as follows: "As a wise master builder I have laid the foundation and another buildeth thereon. But let every man take heed how he buildeth thereupon." the Third Angel's Message is placed in its proper setting, the health principles will be recognised as the right arm of the message, and not as a useless adjunct to it.

D. H. Kress.

Keep Out of Sight.

ONE summer evening I stood in the topmost gallery of Royal Albert Hall, London, the finest concert hall in England, and looked down upon the many thousands that filled the seats in the vast auditorium. What rare attraction had so filled the great hall that late comers

found only standing room? I shall tell you.

Madame Adalina Patti, the most noted living singer, and in some respects the most wonderful singer of modern times, is singing here to-night. She has sung before all the royal families of Europe, and after nearly half a century of public singing, still draws as no other singer in the world. What can be the secret of her marvellous success in her chosen life work? It is a simple yet wonderful secret.

The singers are so far from me I cannot without a glass distinguish the features of madame Patti from the singers in her concert company. Now she sings difficult

Italian music, and her voice is wonderfully flexible and birdlike, clear and marvellously penetrating. But this is not the secret. I have heard other voices as great and equally as good in many respects—but wait a minute.

I hear the opening bars of "Home, Sweet Home"—the piano is faint, so far is it away, but a death-like silence has fallen upon the vast throng. I fear I shall not hear the singer; I strain my ears, intently listening. Ah yes, I can hear, so slow and soft, like a spirit voice—

"Mid pleasures and palaces, tho' we may roam, Be it ever so humble—"

The hall fades from sight, the brilliant lights have vanished. I see no more the great fashionable crowd. I have forgotten that I am listening to the greatest singer in the world. Only a dream whisper, silver clear, yet faint and sweet and far away: "Home, home, sweet home." I am borne swiftly across the wide sea. The years have vanished. I see my old home again—the old brown farm house in Iowa. The old orchard is here. I am swinging careless and free with my dear little brother under the old oak tree. I hear the sweet voices of my sisters. I see my father so true and good, and O, I see my mother's dear face full of tenderest, sweetest love. She is singing, and her voice comes to me as an angel's voice. Scarcely had I dared hope to see my home again. Yet now truly I see it all so clear and bright; the blessed innocence of childhood, the sweet free country air—ah, I hear the sweet music of gentle breezes whispering through the trees and o'er the waving grain—the dreamy hum of nature. Ah, too sweet to last. Almost with a shock I awake. I hear the last echoes of the piano notes; the singer is retiring, and the crowd is beginning to applaud.

The vision was mine, yet not mine alone. There are tears in the eyes of many whose faces were weary and hardened. They too have seen the dear old home, and lived over again the dear dead days of childhood, and to many has come a longing for the heavenly Father's home.

Truly Madame Patti is a great singer. I have the secret of her magic power. What is it? She went out of sight and hearing; behind her great art was her subject. Not the singer but the song. Not Madame Patti, but home, dear, sweet HOME. This is true art, this is inspiration. Keep self out of sight. Let your glorious work, your calling, however humble, appear. Be unconscious of self and of selfish desire to be seen, to be applauded, to grasp, to seize for self, and you will succeed. Die to self. Let God be seen in you. Live to love, for the good you may do, the blessing you may be, and you shall have a home, a sweet and everlasting home in the Father's house of many mansions.—J. S. Washburn.

ANCHORED FROM ABOVE.

As a huge anchor goes down into the great deep and fastens its iron tooth upon the moveless rocks, holding the ship like a giant arm, so the Christian's anchor of hope goes up into the heavenly sanctuary and fastens itself upon Jesus, and we are held sure and steadfast. The Christian hope reaches up to heaven, and whispers to the soul, "This light affliction is but for a moment." God's people meet adversity with courage, one trial after another, shock succeeding shock, because they are anchored safely, and have trust in God and a sublime hope in His present favor and His future blessing.—Rev. George, A. Paull.

WORKING FOR JESUS.

WORK, for fast the day is closing, Fields so white already stand; Can we live in self-reposing And not lend a helping hand?

No; while yet the dew of heaven Gently falleth from above, Let our time be daily given, Freely sowing seeds of love.

Then when closed the work of sowing, And the reaping time is o'er, At the feet of Jesus bowing We can lay our golden store.

-Harry Armstrong.

Working Christians.

"To every man his work." This is the message that is to be given all along the line till Jesus comes. "For the Son of man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house, and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch. Watch ye therefore, for ye know not when the Master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cock-crowing, or in the morning; lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping. And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch." Mark 13:34-37. We know that the work of our High Priest will soon be finished, for "this generation shall not pass away till all be fulfilled." Luke 21:32. "Therefore let us not sleep as do others, but let us watch and be sober." I Thess. 5:6.

Satan is at work in so many ways to ensnare the soul. The worldling is engrossed with the pleasures socalled of the world. Very many churches have been caught in the same net. But shall we whose minds have been enlightened with the word of life, with the precious truth for this time, shall we be caught asleep? There is danger. "Take heed to yourselves lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and the cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares. For as a snare shall it come on all them that dwell on the face of the whole earth. Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of man." Luke 21:34-36. The great danger of the day is the lack of earnestness, of aggressiveness, of devotion in the Master's service.

"I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot. I would that thou wert cold or hot." Rev. 3:15. Shall we heed the message before it is too late? Shall we stand before the Son of man? Will He be able to confess our names before the Father in the judgment now in session? Rev. 3:5; Dan. 7:9,10. Shall we be accounted worthy? All depends upon our faithfulness in His service. "Behold, I come quickly; and My reward is with Me, to give every man according as his work shall be." Rev. 22:12. "Come, ye blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world; for I was an hungred, and ye gave Me meat . . ." Matt. 25:34, 35. So many get the wrong impression of what it means to be a follower of Jesus. "Believe, believe, believe," we hear on every hand, and this is good. But much more is needed. "If ye continue in My word, then are ye My disciples indeed." John 8:31. "And He said to them all, If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself and take up his cross daily and follow Me." Luke 9:23. Faith in the Lord Jesus is essential. "Without faith it is impossible to please Him. For he that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him." "By grace are ye saved through faith." Salvation is progressive. Continual advancement must be made. Belief in Jesus for forgiveness of past sins is only one step, so to speak. Peter, in speaking of Christian growth, says, "He that lacketh these things (the Christian graces) is blind, and cannot see afar off, and hat's forgotten that he was purged from his old sins." 2 Peter 1:9. "Herein is My Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit, so shall ye be My disciples." The world to-day is perishing. God's holy law is made void. Shall we be silent at this time? God forbid. Let us gird on the armor, and fight the good fight of faith, and spread abroad the knowledge of Christ's second advent. W. Woodford.

MY FRIEND THE MISSIONARY.

My opposite neighbor at table upon the voyage from New York to Southampton in the autumn of 1893 was a young woman about twenty-five years of age, whom I silently decided by the closing of the second day out to be the most interesting of my fellow passengers.

In features she was pleasing, even pretty, but her charm lay in a certain refinement of speech and manner, combined with quick intelligence and sensibility of expression. She was a lady in grain, and in education and conversation so far above the average of her sex that when the crucial twenty-four hours of "slight unpleasantness" to both of us were happily over, I made opportunity to cultivate her acquaintance.

We were already good friends when, on the fourth night of our voyage—which chanced to be Sunday night—we were pacing the moonlit deck together, and the talk took a personal turn. The initiative step was my statement that I was bound for Palestine, the promised land of my life-long dreams, never before visited by me in body and in truth. My companion listened, and when I proposed jestingly that she should join me in Jerusalem, smiled brightly.

"In other circumstances, nothing would give me more pleasure, but I, too, am going to a promised land. My destination is Rangoon."

"Are you going alone?"

"Alone so far as human companionship is concerned. The friends with whom I was to have sailed, left America a week ago. I was detained by a short but severe illness."

This was the preface to the story I drew from her. From childhood she had known that she was "appointed," as she phrased it, to the Master's service in foreign lands. With the natural shrinking of youth from privation and toil, she had tried to get away from the conviction in many ways. At twenty-three she was impelled to reveal to her mother the struggle going on between conscience and expediency, and how she could not escape from the persuasion that the divine will urged her to consecrate herself to the life of a foreign missionary. The mother's reply set the seal upon her purpose:—

"Were I fifteen years younger, I would go with you. As it is, let me fulfil my part of the mission by giving

you up cheerfully."

From the moment, the deep peace that entered the daughter's soul had never known a cloud; a clear-headed, resolute woman, she knew what she had undertaken. In putting her hand to the plough, she had grasped it not hastily, but with staying power in the hold. In our long

and earnest talks upon the subject, I appreciated for the first time what constitutes "a call to the mission field." Since then I have thought and spoken of it with reverence, as something with which a stranger to such depths of spiritual conflict and such heights of spiritual enlightenment as hers may not intermeddle.

My last glimpse of her was at Waterloo Station, London. We had said "good-bye." She caught sight of me, and stepped to the open door of my carriage; the electric light showed the ineffable white peace of the smile with which she kissed her hand to me silently, and made a slight but eloquent upward motion. Then the crowd and the London night swallowed her up, and I saw her face no more.—Marian Harland.

THE TOWN OF NOGOOD.

My friend, have you heard of the town of Nogood, on the banks of the river Slow, where blooms the Waitawhile flower fair, where the Sometimeorother scents the air, and the soft Goeasys grow?

It lies in the valley of Whatstheuse, in the province of Leterslide. That tired feeling is native there. It's the home of the reckless Idontcare, where the Giveitups abide.

The town is as old as the human race, and it grows with the flight of years. It is wrapped in the fog of idler's dreams. Its streets are paved with discarded schemes, and sprinkled with useless tears.—New Haven Register.

"When the grace of God works upon the heart, a fervent zeal, a heavenly spirit, a melting, overflowing sympathy for souls that are impenitent, is seen in the life. The humble follower of Christ delights to contemplate His wondrous, surpassing beauty. He has discovered that the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, and he loves to think of His matchless charms. Day by day a transforming power is at work upon his own life and character, and is filling his soul with an inexpressible love. He finds that the Saviour is willing to be his guide in this life, and his portion through eternity. His heart is won, his choice is made. He vokes up with Christ, and has a compelling power in winning souls to the Saviour. He can not change the heart, but He may convince of the truth which defines their duty and convicts of sin."

To take blessings open-handed, with glad and thankful heart, and to get from them all the joy with which God has charged them, is the beginning of praise. God would have you remember, in bidding you praise, that that which you enjoy, that which exhilarates you, is His good gift to you. God puts into it that element which makes it a blessing,—God's own hand presents the cup to your lips. Praising, you realise this, and confess it.

. . . He who can praise makes his joy perennial. The particular pleasure passes, but the fountain endures, and will pour forth fresh and sparkling streams through eternity. He who mingles praises with a glad to-day makes a glad to-morrow. And so all life by praise becomes a sacrament of joy. There are no breaks or pauses in the flow of blessings to those who joy in God.—James Baldwin Brown.

REPORTS FROM THE FIELD.

DOING FOR JESUS.

I now realise as never before the importance of the work with "Christ's Object Lessons."

At first, I, like others, said I could not go out, but the Lord helped me to do it. We do not know the blessing we lose through not selling this book. "He that watereth shall be watered also himself," has come to my mind while doing this work, and I find it is so. It is too great a blessing to lose. People are hungering for the truths taught in this book, and why should we deprive them.

Last Saturday night we had half a dozen extra Signs to dispose of. I asked the Lord before going out, to sell them for us. Passing down a street to a regular customer, I said to myself, "Why not try these houses?" I went in to the first. "O yes," was the answer, "I will take it every week while at home." The people in the next house took two. We sold them all, and came home rejoicing in a handful of dirty coppers. I thought as I washed the dirt from my hands, had I not soiled them those people would never have received the truth contained in the papers, and I should not have felt half so happy.

happy.
I did not forget to thank my heavenly Father for His kind help as I went to bed.

A. A. EDITH GOODHART.

A GOOD-BYE.

Before leaving the Australian field for England, I desire through the columns of the Record to say a word of farewell to the dear brethren with whom it has been my privilege to be associated during a period of nearly eight years. I cannot but recognise the goodness of the Lord, in giving me an acquaintance with His precious truth, and also entrusting me with the mission of carrying it to others. I love the country which has been the scene of my labors so long, and feel reluctant to pass from its shore; a strong desire, however, to visit my aged parents after twenty-three years absence from them, leads me to undertake the journey to the homeland.

In saying good-bye, it is with the prayerful desire that the good Spirit of the Lord may continue to move upon His people in this southern land, so that they may be unified, and also stimulated to the exercise of faith and effort in the establishment of His glorious cause; while for myself I pray that the hand of the Lord may be upon me, guiding me in all the issues of the future. Will the many who have manifested kindness and sympathy with me and mine, please accept this grateful acknowledgement.

My address will be c/o Tract Society, 451 Holloway Road, London N., England. WM. KNIGHT.

WHAT THE THIRD ANGEL'S MESSAGE MEANS TO ME.

THE message has brought to me health, because healing is a part of the message. This is God's wish, and in harmony with His thoughts. "For I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the Lord, thoughts of peace, and not of evil, to give you an expected end." Jer. 29: 11. "Again, "Beloved, I wish above all things that thou mayest prosper and be in health." John 5: 2.

This message is to lead people out of Egyptian bondage to sin, to the heavenly Canaan. Suffering humanity is to have a foretaste of heaven on the way to heaven.

As it was with Israel of old, so it should be with the Israel of to-day, for God has said, I am the Lord, I change not.

We have the record, "There was not one feeble person among their tribes."

God's plan of salvation is perfect and entire, wanting nothing. There is perfect healing of body, soul, and spirit in this message. It has brought me health, praise God! What a treasure!

I expect more. I long for more. This message of the third angel has more. For thus saith the Scriptures: "Since the beginning of the world, men have not heard, nor perceived by the ear, neither hath the eye seen, O God, beside Thee, what He hath prepared for him that waiteth for Him." This is part of the Third Angel's Message. It is for the remnant waiting people. There is such a glorious transformation of character-building as the world since its beginning has not heard or perceived.

This is what I long for, this is what I expect, this is what the message has in itself. This must of necessity be so, for this message has to fit a people who in every word and thought and action of life, must represent Christ in all His perfection. To do this, the Lord Jesus must be in us, permeating every impulse, sanctifying every motive, purifying every thought, vivifying every action. The standard of the message is the perfection of God. Matt. 5: 48. "Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect."

Why such a standard? why such perfection of character?—Because this message is to fit a people to stand faithful in the time of trouble, "such as never was since there was a nation even to that same time."

This message has brought much to me, floods of light, praise God; but it has more for me, and I want every ray, all its power to keep from sin, all its holiness,—I need it all.

L. Currow.

"OBJECT LESSONS" AGAIN.

When I first began canvassing, I used to think that the people who bought the books would not feel friendly towards the canvasser. I now find that that was altogether a wrong idea. When I said good-bye and thank you to a lady the other day, she said thank you as if she meant it. She had given me an order for "Object Lessons." A few weeks after she had the book, I went to her again with the Signs. Her face beamed all over when she saw me. She bought the Signs, and said that "Christ's Object Lessons" was a very good book. This has been a source of encouragement to me We find many people who are hungering after truth, and I thank God that He has given me a part in His work and that He is helping me to labor. M. S. Goodhart.

THE BELFAST SANITARIUM.

It may not be generally known among the readers of the Record that a small branch sanitarium was started in Ireland early the present year. There has long been a demand for a health institution in the Emerald Isle, and our brethren and sisters in that field were very anxious to begin institutional work. Belfast is the centre of our small community of Sabbath-keepers, and naturally was the place selected for the health institution.

The Belfast Sanitarium bids fair to become a splendid success, and I trust it will be the means of accomplishing a vast amount of good in the cause of true reform. Similar health institutions ought to be started in some of the other large towns and cities of Ireland. There is no better means of reaching the masses of the people than through genuine medical missionary work. May God bless this work, and bless all the workers who have so nobly given their lives to follow in the footsteps of the Master.

A. B. Olsen.

ARGENTINA.

Buenos Ayres.—Since my previous report, I have been out in the field, starting some of our canvassers. We assisted them in getting rigs with which to work, and they are now doing well. We have six regular canvassers at work, with a prospect of two or three more soon. I just received a report from one young man who has been working in Uruguay, with small books principally. In sixteen days he sold sixty-six books, value forty-two dollars gold. He sold and delivered as he went along. We find this the best plan among the Catholics, and especially in the camp where the colonists live long distances apart. This is not, of course, very big work, but for a beginner among Catholic Spanish colonists, many of whom will have to burn the books as soon as the oura (priest) learns of it, we think it is not so bad.

While on my last trip, I baptised four in one place. Two others will be baptised at the meeting in Entre Rios, if the Lord will.

N. Z. Town.

FORWARD IN THE SUDAN.

A FEW weeks ago the daily papers printed in large type: "British at Lake Chad. How the Union Jack Was Hoisted. Capture of the Mallam Gibrella. Reception of Our Troops in Bornu." A dozen officers, a medical staff, and a number of non-commissioned officers led the expedition, whose work lasted nearly six months, and resulted in the suppression of the most notorious slave-raider in the region (Mallam Gibrella), and the deliverance of thousands of people from the tyranny of his rule; the establishment of a chain of posts between the Niger and Lake Chad. The people were not only friendly, but overjoyed at their arrival. On all sides there was the greatest rejoicing at the capture of the Mallam. In some cases, as the latter rode through the villages beside the captors, the whole population turned out and cheered.

Among semi-Moslem, semi-heathen, wholly non-Christian people, what does this cheering for the white man mean?—Simply that in the greatest, darkest, most suffering of all lands ruled by Islam, Islam can rule no longer. The hand of God is taking it away. As a governing force the power of Islam here is broken. As a spiritual force it remains. God waits for that other conquering army, the soldiers of the cross, to enter and occupy this land.

Alas! that greater army sends no such expedition, stands for the most part idly, ignoring its Leader's command! Mr. J. D. Aitken, of Lokoja, at the junction of the Niger and Benue, writes,—

"Are not the fields already white unto harvest? At present they are open to us. The people hate Mohammedanism, because thousands of their friends and villages have been enslaved under its direct law. If, however, we do not quickly step in, from constant intercourse

with Mohammedans under English rule, they will soon forget their old wrongs, they will embrace the religion of the false prophet, and be no longer open to us as now. When I came out in 1898, there were few Mohammedans to be seen below Iddah. Now they are everywhere, excepting below Abo, and at the present rate of progress there will scarcely be a heathen village on the river banks by 1910. Then we shall begin to talk of Mohammedan missions to these people, and any one who has worked in both heathen and Mohammedan towns knows what such a work means."

No mission has worked at Ibi, none has ever gone to the Bautchi hills, none to Bornu, none since the dawn of the Christian era anywhere near Lake Chad. Beyond Lokoja but one station in all Northern Nigeria (Gierku, near Zaria) is occupied. Three men of the Church Missionary Society laboring here represent the entire force of the whole Christian church working among 25,000,000 souls in Northern Nigeria only, and among 50,000,000 to 80,000,000, reckoning the whole sweep of the Sudan across to the few and far-off points of light on the Upper Nile.

The Sudan Pioneer Mission has been formed to begin work up the Benue River, where at present no mission exists, aiming at the inland mountainous country of Adamawa, south of Lake Chad, as the most healthy part of the Western Sudan known. The headwaters of the Benue flow from this region, whose highest elevation is from eight thousand to nine thousand feet, and whose capital, Yola, possesses a British resident.

Convinced that it can not be according to the will of our Lord Jesus Christ that from fifty to eighty millions in the Sudan should be left without the gospel, we send forth in His name this statement, seeking for fellow laborers to pray, go, give, help, send.—Selected.

FROM CHINA.

BROTHER Wilbur was taking passage from Canton to Hongkong, and as he was having a few words with one and another, he met a Chinaman, who said, "I want to be a Christian, but do not know how." Who will go into the heart of China, among its millions, for the sake of those who want to be Christians, but who do not know how?

Ought not we to be thankful who have so many advantages to help us to live Christian lives, so many willing hands to help and encourage us to do something for Jesus? Why not give earnest heed to all our lessons, and seek for that wisdom which cometh from above, so that we may be truly wise, and be ready to say, should God call us to a heathen land, "Here am I; send me."

The authorities in China have issued an order requiring all students in Chinese universities to render worship to Confucius. This will debar many Christian students from attending Chinese universities, and result in the resignation of many Christian professors. The native Christian students in China need special prayer during this trying crisis.

A CHINESE mandarin has begun the publication of a weekly journal. In its first issue he announces that a portion of its space will be reserved for contributions from Christian missionaries.

THE man who lives for Christ is known to be a Christian, even though his lips are unable to articulate the profession of his faith.—Rev. John McQuoid.

THE WORKINGS OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

This experience which fell to my lot during vacation of the Avondale School, 1902, reveals the workings of the Holy Spirit upon the hearts of the people, and I trust it will be the means of encouraging and helping each one to push forward in this grand and noble labor, which, says the Spirit of Prophecy, is "missionary work of the order."

Commencing my work at 8.30 A. M., armed with an outfit which included "The Coming King," I had to walk about one mile to my territory. The second house that I visited, I was met at the door by a lady who was in poor circumstances. The floor was bare, there was a scant supply of furniture, and sickness was in the home. However, I spent a very pleasant time with the lady, who, although much interested, was unable to give me her order.

After speaking a few words of encouragement to this soul, I went on to the next house. Again I was unsuccessful in securing an order, but a second time I had the privilege of speaking a few cheering words to a downcast soul. As I reached the gate on returning from this house, I was accosted by what appeared to be a huge, uncomely looking man, who said "Good morning" to me. I answered him with the same words, but his appearance, which gave me the idea he was a tramp, was not anything to be desired. I hastened on to the next house without exchanging any further words with my friend.

In passing from house to house, this man kept his eyes upon me, and as I began to get farther away from him, he finally began to follow me. However, I kept at my work.

I had secured four orders, and at 12.30 P. M., I found myself wending my way homeward to dinner. When about half way to my home, I suddenly heard the sound of hurrying footsteps behind me. On turning round, whom should I see but this man. Truly he had followed me all the morning, and now his opportunity had come. My heart began to throb. However, I knew the Lord was watching over me, so I did not attempt to hurry away from him. He soon caught up to me, and to my great surprise, he said, in a most polite manner, "What book are you travelling with?" I gladly told him, and thereupon I drew my book from my pocket and gave him a short description of the contents. My surprise was still greater when he gave me his order. Tear: began to glisten in his eyes as he said, "The words which you spoke to my wife this morning touched my heart. I know your book is a good one, and I feel sure it is all true. I was nursing my sick child when you called, and I determined that as soon as I was freed, I would order a book from you, but this is my first chance of speaking to you."

No, I did not give him an opportunity to speak. I felt condemned. The text came to my mind, "Be not forgetful to entertain strangers; for thereby some have entertained angels unawares."

The book has been delivered to this man, who in very poor circumstances was glad to receive it, and was fully prepared with the amount.

Thus we see in this experience the workings of the Holy Spirit, and the effect of a few cheering comforting words. May we never miss the opportunity of speaking a cheering word, for we never know the good that may be accomplished.

H. E. PIPER.

Sabbath School Quarterly Reports.

For the Quarter Ending March 31, 1903.

South Australia.

Name of School,	Membership.	Con	otal trib ons.	u-	Bi	atio o ble ho.	
Adelaide	92	1£6	4	6	£.3	6	-0
Kangarilla	17		Ιġ	1	\ ~5	7	10
Prospect	33		19	4	1	io	0
Parneroo			19	ó	1 1	5	2
Gawler	1		6	0	i ı	II	0
Queen's Own Town	33		12	I		9	10
Mt. Gambier	31	1	rı	9		2	I
Broken Hill	25	1	9	5	1	17	0
Kensington	52	2	15	5 3 0	1		9
Wallaroo	10		10	Ö		3 5 6	9
Kadina	1 7	-[15	8	l	6	10
Aldgate	. 7	r[[
State Class	. 2	:	2	6	İ	1	0
Total	344	£2	0 4	<u>;</u> ;	£10	6	o

Special Donations for Conference Church Building Fund, £2 7 7. Tithes paid by schools, £1 18 3. MRS. E. SEMMENS, Sec.

Victoria.

Name of School,	Membership.	To Conti tio	ribu	- 1	Donation to Bible Echo.						
Ballarat	53	£2	8	7	£	17	3				
Bendigo	41	2	II	4	I	1					
Beechworth	9	2	IO	8	1	5	õ				
Brunswick	70	4	13	8	2	15	8				
Brighton	9	í	12	8		1Š	9 0 8 9 6				
Creswick	21	, т	4	8		IO	6				
North Fitzroy	175	و	ı8		4	17	8				
Footscray	. 29	2	11	5	ī	13	4				
Geelong	21	2	4	5	1	0	ŏ				
Hawthorn	. 30	2	ż	ő	"	4	10				
Isolated	. 23		5	ō	1	4	6				
Lara	. 5		-	-		4					
Williamstown	38	2	T	8	l r	5	4				
Wychitella		_	3	o		J	7				
Windsor		3	18	5	1	18	0				
Yambuk	. 16			7	2	6	6				
	607	£41	10	9		19	···				

Special Donations for Conference Church Building Fund, £4 18 9. Tithes paid by schools, £4 2 5. MRS. W. A. HENNIG, Sec.

New South Wales.

Name of School,	Membership.	Cont	tal rib ns.	u-	Donations to Bible Echo.			
Ashfield	34	£r	14	8	£	15	4	
Auburn	57	1	16	I	1	•	•	
Avondale	199	13	0	2	4	10	11	
Corndale	21	I	14	2 5 0	i	2	б	
Cranebrook			10	ō	1	IO	0	
Epping	.\ 28	1	13	0	1	19	-0	
Goulburn	. 6	1	6	0	1	6	o´	
Hamilton	40	2	19	IO	1	8	4	
Kellyville	. 19		14	2		9	ó	
Nullawa	4	l	18	0	l	10	О	
Prospect	16	1	8	3	ŀ	7	4	
Parramatta	35	1	18	3 4 5 0	I	o	ó	
Singleton	. 7	1	3	5	1	1	9	
Stanmore	83	3	8	0	1	2	10	
Wallsend	41	2	11	0	-	19	3	
W. Maitland.		1			1	-	_	
Woollahra	. 17	I	3	9	1	7	6	
Wollongong	. 17	i	13 16	9	1	9	6	
Wahroonga	43	3	16	9	3	Ι	6	
State Class	. 40	3	3	Ι	3 2	18	5	
Totals	736	£42	12	0	£20	19	2	

Special Donations for Conference Church Building Fund, f4 12 9. Tithes paid by schools, f3 12 10... MISS A. E. PEARCE, Sec.

Queensland.

N. Brisbane 30 1 7 1 1 Rockhampt'n. 29 1 4 7 1 Toowoomba 25 17 11 Bundaberg 6 18 9 1 Grantham 19 7 4									
N. Brisbane 30 1 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7	of	e diagram	membersmp.	Cont	rib	u-	Bi	o ble	ns
Total197 £7 19 4 £5	N. Brisba Rockham Toowoor Bundabe Granthar Marybor State Cla	ne ipt'n. nba rg n ough iss	29 25 6 19 5		7 4 17 18 7 3	7 11 9 4	I	17 1 0 6 15 6 3 16	1 1 3 3 1 7 2 7 1

Special Donations for Conference Church Building Fund, 9s 5½d. Tithes paid by schools, 15s 3½d. LOUISE TUXEN, Sec.

West Australia.

Name of School.	1	Membership.	Tot Conti tion	ribi	- 1	В	atic to ible	
Collie		9	£ı	6	0		0	8
U. Preston		12	5	5	6	4	7	8
Spring Vall		4		12	1		8	IO
Jumperding		13	I	0	1	l	10	I
Bunbury		19	, I	7	2	[19	6
Fremantle		14	2	o	4	ĺ		
Bokara		23	1	3	2	Ì	8	9
Cookernup		11	2	ō	6		16	IO
Udoc		8	I	10	8	1	17	11
Capel		22	3	6	9	2	1	6
Perth		63	4	15	11	2	12	3
Totals		198	£24	8	2	£14	4	-0

Special Donations for Conference Church Building Fund, £2 o 1. Tithes from Schools, £2 8 6. MRS. L. V. FINSTER, Sec.

Tasmania.

Name of School.	Membership.	To Cont tio	tal rib ns.	u~	Donations to Bible Echo.				
Hobart	75	£5	3	8	£2	17	-8		
Bismarck	63	3	3	11	~r	18	10		
Launceston	30	ī	ΙÏ	4	1	15	10		
St. Marys	27		13	4	1	8	0		
Upper Huon	26	1	5	3	ł	12	4		
Devonport	25	2	19	10		3			
Latrobe	14	ļ	7	0	· l	Ī	3		
Little Hamp'n	7	3	2	I	. 2	12	3		
Lillydale	6	1	I	7	1	17	7		
Burnie	1		14	6	i.	8	5		
State Class	1	[i	9	1	1	3		
Campmeeting	1	I	7	6	1	4	4 3 7 5 3 9		
Total	274	€21	11	9	£14	I	6		

Special Donations for Conference Church Building Fund, £1 7 10½. Tithes paid by schools, £2 1 10. MISS EDITH HILL, Sec.

Cook Islands.

Name of School.		Membership.	Co	otal ntri ions	- {		natio to ission	
Arorangi Titikaveka Kiikii Ngatangiia Avarua		12 30 6 5	£	5 5 2 2	.5 6 0	£	5 5 2 2	5 1 6 0
Totals	-:-	56		15	0	_	15	_0
M	RS	S. A	. H	. PI	PE	ER,	Sec	

Total Summary.

Nan of Colo			Present Membership.	Cont	etal trib ns.		fro	Tithes from Schools.		Chu Buile	o rch		Dona t Bi Ec	ns	
N. S. Wales	•••		736	£42	12	0	£3	12	10	£4	12	9	£20	19	2
N. Zealand	•••	•••	1 - 1							1		_	1 -		
Queensland	***		197	` 7	19	4		15	3 -	1	9	5	5	6	I
S.Australia			344	20	4	7	. 1	18	3	2	7	7	10	6	0
Tasmania	***		274	21	II	9	. 2	1	10	I	7	10	14	I	6
Victoria		•••	607	41	10	9	4	2	5	4	18	9	20	19	1
W.Australia		• , •	198	24	8	2	2	8	б	2	0	I	14	4	0
Cook Island			56		15	0									
Grand Total			2412	£159	1	7	£14	19	1	£15	16	5	£85	15	Io

MRS. C. W. IRW IN, Sec.

A GATEWAY AND A GIFT.

"Two gateways span the path of earthly existence: one at the entrance, which we call the gate of birth; and another at the entrance to the wondrous Land of the Teens, which we call the gate of manhood or of womanhood. At each of these gates a wonderful gift is presented to each individual. At the gate of birth it is the gift of earthly life, and at the gate which opens into the Land of the Teens it is the gift of creative life. You see that each gift is of life. "This entrance into the Land of the Teens is a serious, even a

"This entrance into the Land of the Teens is a serious, even a dangerous period, for if you have not had right instruction you may be led, or fall into habits of wrong-doing or thinking. If you are rightly taught, you will begin to have an added reverence for yourselves in that God is dignifying you with new powers that will bring you more nearly into co-partnership with Himself. These powers, the most sacred of all that have come to you, need years for development, and should be guarded by pure thoughts, and kept for their holy office of promoting the earthly usefulness and eternal blessedness of those who hereafter will owe both earthly and immortal life to you."

The above is a quotation from Dr. Mary Wood-Allen's excellent little book, "Almost a Man."

Those who are familiar with Dr. Wood-Allen's work for purity know how holy a thing she has succeeded in making the mystery of life; no boy can read without feeling the desire to go through life with clean hands and a pure heart.

Parents should lose no time in ordering the book; price one shilling post free, from their State tract society.

At the recent meeting of the stockholders of the Seventh-day Adventist Publishing Association of Battle Creek, the vote carried overwhelmingly in favor of the plan of removal as set forth in the resolutions. No definite action has been taken yet by the trustees concerning the matter, and it is evident to all that it will require considerable time for them to carry out the instruction of the stockholders.

The openings for labor, and the facilities for doing it, exceed anything that has been in the past. A greater number of people than was ever known before are concerned about things which are transpiring in the world. We have more publications now than we had in the past, and many of these are well up to date. All these things are calling upon us to go into the vineyard to labor.— Wm. Covert.

A TEST will come to every soul. The natural faults of character, if not determinedly overcome for Christ's sake, will completely master the human soul. Daily there is a battle to be fought which will cost mortification. It may cost reputation; but Jesus risked all this and a hundred-fold more that He might bring salvation within the reach of every soul. All the humiliation that man could bring upon Him He endured, that through His amazing condescension man might become the sure stepping-stone to His fellow-man, so sinful, so weak in moral power. Why, then, should fallen man be unwilling for Christ's dear sake to become a partaker of shame and reproach?

Union Conference Record,

PUBLISHED SEMIMONTHLY BY THE

Australasian Union Conference of Seventh Day Adventists.

56 George Street West, Sydney, N. S. W., Australia.

All subscriptions, copy, and communications intended for the editor should be addressed Union Conference Record, Cooranbong, N. S. W.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Single subscription, per year, post-paid, - 2 6
Foreign Countries, per year, post-paid (75 cts.) 3 0

Printed for the Conference by the Avondale Press, Cooranbong, N.S.W.

Those of us who have been privileged to become acquainted with Pastor William Knight will henceforth miss him from our band of workers. The great home field with its millions still unwarned is a needy place, and we hope and pray that Pastor Knight may find a rich harvest of souls in the mother country.

An Encouraging Omen.—Considerable prominence was given to the subject of church school work at the recent General Conference. The fact was brought out by workers from various conferences that our church schools are being made a success in many places, and that where there was scarcely a beginning made in this work two years ago, now there are many flourishing schools. The principal difficulty which hinders more rapid development is the dearth of properly qualified teachers. The encouraging thing about it is that such organised and earnest efforts will certainly save to the cause of truth and to God many of our children, who would otherwise drift into the world as Adventist children have done all too frequently in past years.

Judgments of God in the Land.—Let us not lose sight of the fact from day to day that the strange events and painful scenes of this present time are intended by God to teach the children of men to look above, and seek God before earth's final doom is forever sealed. Several towns in the United States of America have recently been swept away by cyclones. The fine city of Topeka has been devastated by fire and floods. Greater New York has been undergoing a reign of terror with 200,000 men on strike, and business paralysed. Labor is practically at war with capital. The situation in all lands is indeed perplexing and distressing. Now is the time for the rapid carrying of the gospel to all nations and forever finishing up the work.

Great Storms.—Crippled barques, dismasted ships, wrecked and disabled steamers line our coasts and furnish sad and mournful spectacles of the evil times in which we live. Satan has verily come down with great power, and is executing merciless vengeance upon all who are not under the especial watchcare of our heavenly Father. In storms by land and sea we witness one of the great waymarks held out to the Christian pilgrim, that the time of our sojourn here below is well nigh spent, and soon earth's night of sorrow and sin will give place to the time of jubilee for the righteous in the city of God.

Troublous Times.—Not only in southern waters but generally throughout the world have dreadful and unprecedented storms, floods, cyclones, and calamities by land and sea been devastating the earth during recent days. Have you not observed how greatly storms are

increased over former years? And do you know what it portends? The prophet points forward to a time when "the earth is utterly broken down, the earth is clean dissolved, the earth is moved exceedingly. The earth shall reel to and fro like a drunkard, and shall be removed like a cottage; and the transgression thereof shall be heavy upon it; and it shall fall and not rise again." Isa. 24:19, 20. Meditate upon the words of God, and as you do so, His Spirit will give you the conviction of this important truth. And see to it that Satan does not stifle the conviction and keep you away from the tender care of Him who commands the boisterous elements, "Peace, be still," and they obey Him. He is an "ever-present" help. Only call upon Him, and He hears you.

Jewish Persecutions in Russia.—With fiendish cruelty and unprovoked violence a fanatical rush has recently been made against many of the Jewish settlements of Russia. The evil deeds of those who for pillage and revenge have fallen upon the Jews show that the natural heart can be exceedingly cruel when led by the powers of darkness. The same spirit which got the Jews into trouble by leading them to reject the Messiah now gives them over to destruction. The earth is becoming more and more filled with violence even as it was in the days of Noah. In this we see evidence of the approaching end of all things.

Capital and Labor.—A special number of the Australasian Signs of the Times will be issued probably the first week in July, dealing particularly with the subject of Capital and Labor. What is the meaning of the colossal fortunes piled up by individuals and corporations? What is the cause of the oppression of the toiling millions who labor for their daily bread? Why the conflict between the rich and the poor? What will be the outcome of the conditions existing everywhere? What do these things indicate to the student of prophecy?

You will want to read this special number. Your neighbors should read it. Send in your orders now. The paper will be furnished at 1d for single copy; 1od per dozen; 35/4 per thousand when ordered in quantities. The publishers will furnish the papers, wrap, address them, and pay the postage of £2 per thousand if you will send them the addresses. Be sure to order in time. Each church should take not less than 1,000 copies for free distribution. Address Echo Publishing Company,

16 Best Street, North Fitzroy, Victoria.

AWAKE, awake, ye heralds of my God, and let the warning thrill the drowsy world-"Fear God, and give glory to Him, for the hour of His judgment is come!" The omens are everywhere—natural omens, and political omens, and ecclesiastical omens—omens commercial, and omens mechanical, and omens scientific and literary —omens in the heavens above and on the earth beneath -in the air and on the sea; the Moslem trembles for his approaching doom, and the hoary Mystagogue of the seven hills reels blindly toward the brink of the unsounded gulf; and men's hearts are failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth; and falling thrones and dissolving empires, and revolution threatening all rule, and anarchy with crimsoned hands and clotted hair shrieking through the visioned future—all are heralding Him "who shall judge the quick and the dead at His appearing and His kingdom."-F. Cross, D. D.