

# Eastern Tidings.

Vol 4

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## THY HELP.

He who has helped thee hitherto  
Will help thee all thy journey through:  
Though rough and thorny be the road,  
It leads thee home apace to God:  
Then count thy present trials small,  
For heaven will make amends for all.

Lord go before and point the road:  
I know not whither it may lead,  
Nor what the work thou hast decreed:  
Enough that thou wilt bear the load:  
Let thy sweet presence light my way,  
And hallow every cross I bear,  
Transmuting duty, conflict, care,  
Into love's service day by day. *Selected.*

## TREASURE IN HEAVEN.

The treasure which Christ esteems as precious above all estimate, is the riches of the glory of His inheritance in the saints. The disciples of Christ are called His jewels, His precious and peculiar treasure. He says, "They shall be as the stones of a crown." "I will make a man more precious than fine gold: even a man than the golden wedge of Ophir." Christ looks upon His people in their purity and perfection, as the reward of all His sufferings, His humiliation, and His love, and the supplement of His glory — Christ the great centre, from whom radiates all glory.

And we are permitted to unite with him in the great work of redemption, and to be sharers with him in the riches which His death and suffering have won. The Apostle Paul wrote to the Thessalonian Christians, "What is our hope, or joy, or crown of rejoicing? Are not even ye in the presence of the Lord Jesus Christ at His coming? For ye are our glory and

our joy." This is the treasure for which Christ bids us labour. Character is the great harvest of life. And every word and deed that through the grace of Christ shall kindle in one soul an impulse that reaches heavenward, every effort that tends to the formation of a Christlike character, is laying up treasure in heaven.

"Where the treasure is, there the heart will be." In every effort to benefit others, we benefit ourselves. He who gives money or time for spreading the gospel, enlists his own interests and prayers for the work and for the souls to be reached through it: his affections go out to others, and he is stimulated to greater devotion to God, that he may be enabled to do them the greatest good.

And at the final day, when the wealth of earth shall perish, he who has laid up treasure in heaven will behold that which his life has gained. If we have given heed to the words of Christ then as we gather around the great white throne, we shall see souls who have been saved through our agency, and shall know that one has saved others, and these still others — a great company brought into the haven of rest as the result of our labours, there to lay their crowns at Jesus' feet, and praise Him through the ceaseless ages of eternity. With what joy will the worker for Christ behold these redeemed ones, who share the glory of the redeemer! How precious will heaven be to those who have been faithful in the work of saving souls!

"If ye be risen with Christ, seek those

things which are above, where Christ sitteth at the right hand of God."

MRS. E. G. WHITE.

### NEWS OF VICTORY.

On the 10th of November a little company of believers again assembled beside the mountain stream below the Mission House at Annfield. It was the occasion of the baptism of Brother Beck who has been studying the message for several months with us at Debra Dun.

Brother Beck first gained the victory over his tobacco habit which he has had for about forty years. After that other points of truth became clear to him for "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding." He is now rejoicing in the Lord and hopes to go on with the remnant people and be ready to go with them soon to the mansions which our Saviour has prepared for those who love His appearing. Will the brethren kindly remember this brother and his family in your prayers.

L. J. BURGESS.

### EXPERIENCES IN CEYLON.

With real regret we left our interesting Jaffna Tamils behind and as deck-passengers on board the "Aska" (there is no 2nd this side and "Saloon" is much too costly for such humble wayfarers as ourselves), sailed for Trincomallee. It is not pleasant travelling deck as you are carefully looked over again and again by many curious eyes. The fresh air is poisoned with the fumes of the Jaffna cigar, the vilest smelling one that it has been my misfortune to meet. One or two whiffs will usually start one's head aching. When night settled down it was a restful and welcome seclusion. We were trying to make ourselves as

comfortable as we could on a deserted, wind and spray swept portion of the deck when the Lord put it into the heart of the Capt. to come to our help. He ask us if we were not afraid of being blown away and invited us to have a secluded corner of the Officer's deck. The Lascars carried our luggage to this place and we were fairly comfortable there.

Trincomallee is a very pretty place. It has a fine natural harbour. The sea flows back among the hills forming picturesque scenes. The mountain slopes are covered with thick foliage and far back toward the horizon loftier ranges blend with clouds and are hardly distinguishable from them. Trinco is a very old naval station, but the navy has been removed and most of the European parts of the town are now deserted. Beyond the hills surrounding Trinco and separating it from civilization, lies an uncultivated wilderness where elephants, leopards, bears etc abound.

As there were but few people here we soon finished our work. The steamer would not call for a fortnight and we determined to get down to Batticaloa by a native sailing boat. We tried to negotiate for a passage but the men wanted Rs. 20 for us and our luggage. We could not talk to them, as the Tamil here is different from that spoken by the common people in India, being a purer, or more correct Tamil. This is due, no doubt, to their isolated position.

Not being able to make a reasonable arrangement with the boat men, the Mother Superior of the Convent became interested in us and got a Catholic gentleman in the customs to arrange a passage for ourselves and luggage to Batticaloa for Rs. 5. We had to wait two days

after our work was finished for a boat as they only call on certain days. One evening we made a visit to the "Saami Rock." This rock was the sight of an ancient temple, erected by the early Tamil invaders to their goddess "Seva." The Portuguese destroyed this temple and only a solitary pillar remains, said to be one of 1000 upon which the temple was built. The rock rises 400 ft. above the sea. I climbed up, and after lying flat on the rock, had a peep over.

It is a very sacred place and processions are often made to it. The priest performs the ward ceremonies from the pinnacle of the rock overhanging the sea, the people worshipping below. Very many coconut shells are lying near by, the offerings of the pilgrims. On the solitary pillar is an inscription giving the name and date of a Dutch maiden's death, who threw herself into the sea from this place, just as her faithless lover, homeward bound, passed in a boat below.

Trinco faces the Bay of Bengal and has been a strongly fortified place. We saw the largest gun that we had ever seen guarding the entrance to the harbour. It cost £20,000. One finds an abundance of white coral along these shores.

We are having to face some difficulties and hardships to sow the seed beside all waters, but there are many blessings also. The Lord wonderfully smoothes down the hard places. So far as we know, a Seventh Day Adventist has never passed this way. We find it difficult to get very much to eat. The Sinhalese are not cultivators like the Indian people.

Now we are off to Batticaloa by the "Mohiden Cader Box." Some people

predict dire things and tell us of some gentleman having been becalmed for days on the high seas without food and water. Such a prospect, in that little boat, with no protection from the burning sun, made us earnestly seek Him who controls both wind and sea, that He might give us a safe journey and favorable wind. Wonderfully did He answer prayer. We left Trinco between ten and eleven P. M. The boatmen said, "with good wind we would reach Batticaloa about ten or eleven the following morning." It was not so bad on this old boat save for the smell. She looked picturesque, with sails wide spread, as she glided quietly along through phosphorescent sea with only the solemn stars overhead. The boatmen were very kind to us and made us as comfortable as they could. We were not Jonahs running away from, but rather to the work of the Lord, and seemed to bring success to the boatmen, as we reached Batticaloa about seven-thirty A. M., three or four hours earlier than the boatmen predicted. Thus we escaped the sun and glare that we would have found very trying. Truly the hand of our God was upon us for good.

There is no harbour at Batticaloa and after leaving our boat the sea went over the little "Jolly Boat," drenching our luggage and we, ourselves, needed to be hung up to dry. A big wave carried us in and in a moment the men were out and secured the boat. One man picked me up as if I was a very small bundle and ran off to shore with me. Another attempted to do likewise with Sr. Haegert, but soon found he had more weight than he could manage. One man quickly came to the rescue and got hold of her feet and thus poor Sr. Haegert, was brought in. As I was safely deposited on the sand, I laughed heartily at poor Sr. Haegert's

plight. We had to wait for coolies to carry our luggage and then walk to the town, three miles away. While waiting we picked up some beautiful shells and coral with which the beach was strewn.

There are only a few European and Berger families at Batticaloa, but a larger native community of educated Tamils. We enjoyed our work among the latter very much and took many orders for the papers. A lady teacher and the Church of England Minister showed us much kindness. The minister came to the Rest House to see us, and when we told him we wished to get a room, he offered us two rooms in a school of theirs and borrowed the necessary furniture to make us comfortable, all rent free. The District Engineer's wife was very kind to us.

From Batticaloa we again sailed by the "Aska" to Galle. The officers recognized their former "deck passengers" and gave us the same part of their deck. When Miss Haegert became very sick, they asked us to use two of their deck chairs as long as we were on board. It was just before the monsoon broke and the voyage was a very sickening one. The Lord again favoured us by so ordering that we should receive a very light cargo at Hottentot and we reached Galle earlier than the crew had expected.

Galle is a very pretty place, but dead since it is no longer the call port. We only stayed here a few days and took the train for Colombo. A. ORR.

"He who knows how to pray has the secret of support in trouble, and of relief from anxiety: the power of soothing every care and dispelling every fear, and of filling the soul with entire trust and confidence as to all the future."

#### IN THE PUNJAB.

The following is a translation of a portion of a letter recently received from Amar Nath.

"I am planning to attend a Mela about 25 miles from here during the first of November. It continues in full force for eight days, and I expect there will be eight or nine lacs of people present. The people come to bathe in the Ganges. Mohan Lall, Behari Lall and myself, will probably go there, to sell books and distribute tracts. Pray for us. There is good hope for the work in Meerut. Some are studying the message and we hope there will soon be fruit. We are holding meetings in four places. The attendance is about thirty.

Brother Mohan Lall is studying and is also trying to teach others. Behari Lall is doing the same, and Samuel also.

The M. E. Mission will hold a conference here soon. Christians will come from four Districts. We hope this may be the means of some of them receiving this special message.

Three hundred and twenty of the books were sold during October.

Greetings to all

From

AMAR NATH and family.

#### ON THE HOME VOYAGE.

Dear Fellow Workers, in India, Burma and Ceylon, Greetings:— Before I leave British environment I desire to say a few words to you all, as time will not permit me to write to one and all separately.

I count myself happy to have known you and been associated with you in the work in India. And truly my heart is still with you, and I can say "Our hopes,

our joys, our aims are one: our comforts and our cares." My happiest, as well as my saddest days have been spent in India. God has been very good to me all along the way, and I have had so many precious experiences! Not for worlds would I exchange them.

I hope you all understand that I am not leaving, because of lack of love and interest in the work. If not, I must tell you right here that it is only because *duty compels* me to leave you for a time; and devote my efforts to the work I started long ago in the South. We are told that the work is closing up there. The Testimonies say it will close first; and so, after much prayer and waiting on the Lord, it seems best to go. But it gives me more pain than any of you can know, for I do love India and the work so much more than even I realized until I made up my mind to go! O, if I could convey to you how much I have enjoyed my work among you! How much I have appreciated the numberless deeds of kindness different ones have bestowed! And the good will and fellowship of all! But alas! Words fail me, no tongue or pen can describe the deep feelings of my heart; only those who *feel* it can know! However, I must thank you, one and all, for the many ways you have helped me by word, look, and deeds during my six years of toil among you. They have been precious years. I Praise God for his wonderful love and goodness to me in giving me such a privilege! Many times I have failed and come far short, but I have realized that more than any one else and it grieved me very much, but we must not weep. Our hope is in this: "He giveth more grace"—"Fear thou not for I am with thee."

In closing I would ask you all to read "Pandita Ramabai." The story of her life will do you who are in the native work much good. It has given me much courage!

Now God himself and our Father, and our Lord Jesus Christ, direct my way, and return me unto you. And the Lord make you to increase and *abound* in love, one toward another, and toward all, even as you did toward me, and as I do toward you (For I do love you all with unfeigned love. 1 Pet. 1: 22) "To the end he may stablish your hearts unblameable in holiness before God, even our Father, at the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ with all his saints."

Yours in the Blessed hope and work.

ANNA KNIGHT

#### EPISTLES OF CHRIST.

God said of old that His name was blasphemed among the heathen, because Israel walked unworthy of his great and high calling. Let us bear in mind that as Jesus revealed the Father, we are to reveal Jesus. We see Jesus because we have received the Spirit: the world is to see Jesus in His disciples. The Bible is God's word to us who believe; but we ought to be the Bible to the world, disciples of Christ, seen and read by all.

There ought to be in us something beyond the attractiveness of integrity and kindness, of honour and benevolence, of affection and self-sacrifice, which we see and admire often in those who are without the knowledge of Christ: ours ought to be the mind of Christ and the fruits of the Holy Ghost. We are witnesses and representatives of Christ: if we are filled with the Spirit, the name of God, into which we are baptized, is hallowed in and through us.—*Saphir*.

## Eastern Tidings.

INTERNATIONAL TRACT SOC.

39-1 Free School Street, Calcutta.

An article from Brother Shaw for EASTERN TIDINGS on the work of the late Advisory Board Council came too late for this issue. We are sorry it will have to be reserved until our next issue.

Brother H. J. Jewell returned much improved in health by his trip to England and gladly places his shoulder to the work in Calcutta. We are glad to welcome him to our work again.

There is something encouraging about the way our literature is taking hold of the native people in North India. About a year ago Brother Burgess had 10,000 copies of a Hindi pamphlet printed. This has been nearly all sold in the cities of North India and now plans are on for another edition of 20,000. Let us see just such work as this among other of India's languages.

We have felt for some time that Brother Votaw and wife in Burma were badly in need of some one to strengthen their hands in the work. In our conference a year ago it was voted to ask the Mission Board to send someone to their help at the earliest possible date. But thus far no one has been available, and their need has not diminished. Therefore at our Board meeting just passed it was felt that something must be done for Burma. After prayerful consideration of the matter it was decided to ask Brother and Sister

Cook to go. They consented, and are now on their way and ere this reaches our readers will be in their new field. We are sorry to see them leave us, but glad for the help they will be in Burma.

Eld. Enoch and family arrived in Bombay Nov. 18. We are profoundly thankful to God for His overruling providence which has brought these experienced workers to this field. They come to us after nine years of rich and fruitful effort in the West Indies. Eld. Enoch has had his mind strongly turned toward work for the Indian people and will begin language study at once. We are glad to welcome him to this field.

Through correspondence the workers in South India have learned something of the band of Sabbath-keepers in Tinavilly, a district in India's farthestmost southern point. These people arose in 1857, the same year that the Seventh-Day Adventists were organized into a body. Though in the dark regarding many of the old ceremonial precepts which they still observe, they are glad to hear of our work and are anxious to learn what we teach as truth. Their number at present is about 1,000 though formerly there were many more. We hope that sometime in the near future something may be done to give them all the truth.

During the past year Brother Watson has been at Karmatar engaged in study of the Bengali language. At our recent Board meeting it was decided to ask Bro. Watson to devote his time to the Bengali work for the next year. This is the first time a man has been released from English work to devote his time to the Bengali work. We hope it will mark an advance step in this branch of our vernacular work.

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