

# The Jamaica Visitor

Vol. 1.

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No. 12.

## MY RESOLVE

- I will start anew this morning with a higher, fairer creed;  
I will cease to stand complaining of my ruthless neighbour's greed;  
I will cease to sit repining while my duty's call is clear;  
I will waste no moment whining, and my heart shall know no fear.  
I will look sometimes about me for the things that merit praise;  
I will search for hidden beauties that elude the grumbler's gaze.  
I will try to find contentment in the paths that I must tread;  
I will cease to have resentment when another moves ahead.  
I will not be swayed by envy when my rival's strength is shown;  
I will not deny his merit, but I'll strive to prove my own;  
I will try to see the beauty spread before me, rain or shine;  
I will cease to preach your duty, and be more concerned with mine.

—British Weekly.

## ONE OF MY FAVOURITE TEXTS

"He knoweth the way that I take, when He hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold."

The greatness of God's love for His children is measured by the greatness of the gift. "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son." And the love of Christ, says Paul, "passeth knowledge." Can we then doubt for one moment His care and interest in us? His pleasure is more in His people, struggling with temptations in a world of sin, than in the hosts of angels that surround His throne."

Then why does He permit sufferings and trials to befall us? Surely, "He doth not afflict willingly nor grieve the children of men." Israel in the midst of their desolation cried out, "O God, why hast thou cast us off forever?" But "the Lord will not cast off forever. But though He cause grief, yet will He have compassion according to the multitude of His mercies."

Have we forgotten the exhortation which speaks to us as unto children, "My son, despise not thou the chastening of the Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of Him"?

"All that He brings upon His people in test and trial comes that they may gain deeper and greater strength to carry forward the triumphs of the cross."

Chastisement is a mark of God's love; therefore "Despise not the chastening of the Lord, neither be weary of His correction, for whom the Lord loveth He correcteth."

"Trials and obstacles are His chosen method of discipline, and His appointed conditions of success." The Lord does not waste time upon useless materials. It is, "Thy dress to consume and thy gold to refine." "Not in freedom from trial, but in the midst of it is Christian character developed." Therefore let us not murmur, nor repine, for when He hath tried me (us), we shall come forth as gold.

HUBERT FLETCHER.

## WEEK-END VISITS

Sabbath, July 16th, we were privileged to visit the little church at Guy's Hill for Sabbath School and church service and were much pleased to see the progress made toward the finishing of this neat little church building which will stand as a monument for the truth. The faithful efforts of Elder Fletcher and his helpers, we are sure, have been appreciated by all.

As the time is on for the Harvest Ingathering campaign in that district, a little time was spent in outlining the great work before us and our responsibility in carrying this message to others. Papers and solicitors' cards were left, an individual goal was set, and each expressed a willingness to do his part in reaching it.

As another appointment was made for Grantsville early in the afternoon we were obliged to hurry on our way. The cool breezes from the hills proved very refreshing after hot Kingston.

At Grantsville we found a good little company gathered. This season was considered the very best time for them too to engage in the Harvest Ingathering work. Papers and cards were left here also. A good meeting was held and as the experiences of God's people in days gone by were rehearsed and His wonderful guiding hand seen in affairs to-day, our hearts were refreshed and our courage renewed.

We then journeyed on to Jack's River. Sunday morning five dear souls were buried with their Lord in baptism in the little stream near the church.

The Lord came near and a quiet orderly service was held. After this we repaired to the church again and the newly baptized members were admitted into church fellowship and the ordinances of the Lord's house were celebrated.

This service was closed and a short business session was held. Then we travelled to Port Maria where we had a little rest in the hospitable house of Sister Wood, before the evening service came on. A nice little company gathered with the believers to hear the message of truth delivered. The Port Maria company is very desirous of rebuilding or having their church building repaired. The time seems to be ripe for some definite work to be done in some of these pretty little coast towns. The harvest is great and the labourers are few, so let us be more faithful and live more earnest godly lives that our influence in the districts where we live will be a "Savor of life unto life."

W. J. HURDON.

### MARCTOWN

As I remember when we were few in number, and I see the work progressing, I want to ask all to praise God with me. I feel like shouting aloud, "Thank God for His wonderful goodness to the children of men." We want to double our missionary work when we see those whom we never expected laying hold of the message and stepping out as they give themselves to the Lord.

About four weeks ago one more cast in his lot with the Remnant People and enrolled his name in the baptismal class, and yesterday two others did the same, making a total of thirty-eight in the class. We are expecting to have a goodly number baptized at the time of our convention.

The leader of a neighbouring church is asking, "What is this at Marctown? Why are the people flocking over there so much?" Pray that they too may come and see.

Our church is so crowded on Sabbaths when all our people come out that it is uncomfortable. When the interested ones join us, we shall not have room for them. Still we want more. We don't mind the persecution. Our General is leading us, and He will lead us on to victory.

CATHERINE INNIS.

### VAUGHANFIELD

Realizing that we are affiliated with this great campaign that God has launched, and that we are a part of God's great plan, we desire to pass on to the readers of THE VISITOR the fact that we are pressing forward in this campaign.

Through our feeble efforts, in spite of the assaults of the arch enemy, six souls have yielded to the influence of the Holy Spirit of God. Some of these have already

registered as members of our baptismal class. There is a wide field for a more aggressive soul-winning campaign here, and God can make us a blessing to this vicinity if we yield ourselves more fully to Him.

In our recent Big Week campaign one sister disposed of nearly one pound's worth of our books. A young man who is only a new convert, also a member of the baptismal class, sold nearly twelve shillings' worth. Others sold smaller amounts. What must we say? Our keynote is "Victory."

We are also planning for a new church building. We already have nearly all the lumber to build, but we need a more favourable site on which to build. We shall begin soon.

Pray for the success of the work here.

L. F. LINDSAY.

### ONE WEEK'S ITINERARY

At the time of writing this letter, I am visiting the churches in Clarendon, St. Catherine, and Manchester. On Sunday morning July 11th, I started from Kingston in time to arrive in Spanish Town for an eight o'clock baptism. We had the privilege of seeing three souls go with their Lord into the watery grave, to leave there the old man of sin and to arise to walk in a new life.

From there we drove on to Old Harbour where we had the privilege of meeting with a few of the believers for just a moment and taking Brother G. A. E. Smith into our company as we journeyed on to the next place of labour. We arrived at Birds Hill about half past ten, and at noon solemnized a marriage between Brother Martin Cole of Blue Hole and Sister Alice Douglas of Birds Hill. We trust these young people may take the Holy Spirit into their home as their constant guide and teacher.

At about one o'clock we convened a business meeting of the Birds Hill church and as there was a number of matters to be considered, this meeting continued until after three o'clock. After a short intermission we went on to the river, where two dear souls were baptized.

At seven-thirty we spoke to a large audience of brethren and friends at Birds Hill, and we believe all enjoyed the message brought to them from God's word. It was a real joy to our own hearts to meet the brethren and sisters of this church, as they have been a very active people and are the parent organization to about five other churches in adjoining districts. We pray that they may ever be faithful to the Lord that he may continue to lead them in the path of earnest and humble service for him.

After this night service we held a meeting with the officers of the church in order to deal with some important matters, and then at a late hour retired to rest after a very strenuous day. However, though tired,

we were thankful and happy that we had been able to spend a long day in service for our King and to meet with our fellow-soldiers of the Cross and help to some extent in solving some of their perplexities.

On Monday night Brother Smith spoke at Birds Hill on the subject of "Love." All appreciated this address and expressed themselves as determined to manifest, at all times, more love both for their brethren and for those who do not yet know the Lord.

On Tuesday we visited the church at Mt. Providence. This was my first visit to this place and it gave me real pleasure to get acquainted with the brethren there. I was disappointed that it rained so hard that we were unable to hold a service with them, but as the earth was very thirsty and their crops were much in need of water, we felt thankful for the bounteous showers in spite of the interference with our plans.

From here we passed on to Manchester where we had an appointment with the Newport church for an important business meeting; but although Brother E. Parchment and I were there, the rain was so heavy that our meeting had to be postponed for a later date. On Thursday I visited the Grove Town church where a number of the brethren and sisters met at 4.30 p.m., when we studied God's Word together that we might know the way of the Lord more fully. At half past seven we had the privilege of addressing a large and attentive audience of the friends and neighbours in that district. It was a real pleasure to meet with our people as well as with the large number of strangers at that place. May the Lord bless them in all their efforts for the advancement of His cause.

We are just now preparing to pass on to visit the churches at Bellas Gate and Blue Hole in the parish of St. Catherine. We believe we can truthfully say that the Lord is doing a good work in the hearts of His people, and we find a desire to put away sin and live as those who wait for their Lord. It is true that the enemy has many plans to thwart the plans of God, but our God is able to keep us from falling and to present us faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy.

R. J. SYPE.

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## HOME MISSIONARY DEPARTMENT.

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### A RALLY CALL

According to the announcement made in a former number of the VISITOR, the Harvest Ingathering campaign has already been launched in the eastern part of the conference, and word has been received that some of the churches have been busily engaged in this good work. We trust that all parts of the field will enter the campaign with enthusiasm as it comes time for your section to begin. There will be a great

blessing received by those who do their part in this important work, for we can not work for others without gaining strength for ourselves.

I am sure we have already been helped by the study of the lessons for the Sabbath school this quarter. I was very much impressed with the one on the "Signs of the coming of Jesus." The thought burned itself into my heart that the Lord has made us his servants to give meat in due season, and then he says "Blessed is that servant, whom his Lord when he cometh shall find so doing." Then what about those whom he shall find doing otherwise? He says he "shall cut him asunder and appoint him his portion with the hypocrites."

Certainly, brethren, if we do not do all in our power to warn the world at this time, it is a sure sign that we belong in the company of hypocrites; for a hypocrite is one who pretends one thing while he is another, and if we pretend to believe in the soon coming of our glorious King, and then go on in a careless and half-hearted manner, and neglect our god-given work, are we not proving that we should receive our portion with that class of people? May God anoint our eyes with eye-salve so that we may be able to discern what is our duty in these days of preparation.

Now, dear brethren and sisters in the Jamaica conference, we are very anxious that every one who has enlisted in the army of Prince Emmanuel shall come up to the help of the Lord against the mighty. Not only are the leaders of this great movement depending upon you to do your best, but God, who gave His only begotten Son for you, is depending on you to rally to every good work. This Harvest Ingathering campaign, which has been the means of saving thousands of souls from darkness, is worthy your whole-hearted effort. Let not one stand idle.

If there are churches in other districts than those which were to begin early who would like to start the campaign right away, we will be glad to hear from you and will send you the papers and other material at once. All the material is in the office now, with the exception of the goal charts, but we can go on without these until they arrive.

Please let us hear from you, dear leaders and missionary secretaries, that we may know just what you are needing, and if there is any information which you desire as to any phase of the campaign or any other item of missionary endeavour, we shall be glad to help in any way possible. In harmony with that old missionary song, "Let us all work together in all kinds of weather, and see what can be done."

"Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might." Eph. 6: 10.

R. J. SYPE.

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**EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT.**


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**MARCTOWN**

Can I, dare I, keep this joyous news to myself? I believe others will gladly share the joy with me.

On August 5, 1924, I took charge of the Marctown church school with an enrolment of 42. At the close of school in July, 1925, 60 were enrolled, and in July of 1926, 81 had been enrolled. At the close of school in December, 1926, there were 96.

On June 21, 1927, we reached the grand climax of 100. A month yet is left before I give vacation, and I expect to go over this number.

I had with me Miss Winnie Thomas from the Mount Carey church as my helper from October, 1925, to December 1926; but since January, 1927, I have been alone. I find it very hard work for one teacher, especially on account of not being in good health, but each day I can do nothing but ask my loving heavenly Father for strength, and He supplies the lack. I am glad I can say that Christ works and not I.

Through the help of God I am endeavouring to impart to my pupils the "Threefold Education." All my pupils are members of the noon-day Prayer Bands of the school. I use the book "Steps to Christ" for instruction at this hour.

There are six of the pupils that I find capable of leading Bands. So there are six leaders with me. Two of these bands remain in the school room, while the others go to the homes and have the parents join with them.

Every Wednesday afternoon after the dismissal of school, I have a Leaders' Prayer Band, in which counsels and instructions are given, and we all join in earnest prayers to God for complete victory. There are eight or nine who are fully decided to follow the dear Lord in baptism shortly. Three of these are conducting a Sunday school in a near-by district.

Although all my pupils are not from Seventh-Day Adventist homes, yet almost everyone is a member of the Sabbath school.

I rejoice for the numerical goal of the school, but I long for the spiritual goal. Then I shall be sure that my little flock and I will, like Adam, as we are welcomed into the city of God, fall at the feet of our Lord crying, "Worthy, worthy is the lamb that was slain."

Will you not all join with me in prayer to this end?

AGNES W. SANGSTER.

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"Steady, quiet, persistent, plain work cannot be imitated or replaced by anything just as good."

**MANDEVILLE**

NOTE.—The managers of *The Witconian* regret to say that contributions for publishing the official organ of the Old Teachers and Students' Association have not been sufficient to enable them to issue the triple Commencement number as planned. Since we believe that all the readers of *THE VISITOR* will be glad to read the addresses given by the W.I.T.C. class of 1927, we shall present them in these columns as space permits.—Editor.

**SALUTATORY**

When from our fond embrace, circumstances over which we have no control tear away our loved ones, relatives, or friends, and land them upon some other sunny shore, how we yearn to see their sweet faces again! How we await their return with anxious expectancy! Upon their arrival how unhesitatingly we give the welcome smile often mingled with the dewy tears of inexpressible joy. How the heart throbs; and the cheeks flush with the rosy hue of gladness!

True hearted parents and friends, from whom we have been separated, and fellow drinkers of the Pierian spring, we bid you welcome! Human words are but unpolished caskets in which to present the welcome of loyal hearts; but since there is no better way, they are to us, as they were to Shakespeare, "The humble receptacles of our joys." We, the Class of '27, request of you your hearty participation in our temporary feelings of triumph; for we are aware of the fact that were it not for your oft-repeated words of encouragement and sound advice, to-night, instead of smilingly gazing into your faces and seeing expressed thereon a certain degree of satisfaction, we perhaps would have been human undesirables reeling like a toper upon the brink of profligacy and dissolution.

To-night, like an ammeter, clearly marks off the completion of a course whose culmination we have looked forward to, with eager and ardent anticipation. To some this evening's ceremony will be a bridge leading directly into a life of service. To others it will be an inspiration to climb higher rounds on the endless ladder of knowledge; and to some few a keener desire to learn the way of a surgeon's knife and a dentist's forceps. But whatever be its promptings or impetus, the fact remains unalterable that the privilege is ours to act a noble part in life's thrilling drama.

We are cognizant of the fact that the curriculum of the West Indian Training College has, as its impregnable foundation, the sanction of heaven. As such it stands ready to train up the young man and maiden in the way they should go.

The purpose of this institution, is to train not only the head but also the heart and hand. Such a threefold development, with special emphasis upon the dignity of labour,

places this training center on a par with the ancient schools of the prophets. This mode of training brings prominently into play that phase of education which in no small degree has been lost sight of or neglected in most of the institutions of learning to-day.

Mothers and fathers, you sent us here in the form of rough, shapeless, and unpolished stones, which to inexperienced sculptors would have seemed hopeless and of no value whatsoever. By the use of the chisel of patience, and the mallet of keen perception our worthy sculptors that face you to-night in the person of our teachers have taken from us the rough edges.

Our Alma Mater has opened the eyes of our intellect. We have seen the universal sign board bearing no strange device, but the inscription, *Men wanted*. As the poet says, "The time demands:—

Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and willing hands;  
 Men whom the lust of office does not kill;  
 Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;  
 Men who possess opinions and a will;  
 Men who have honour; men who will not lie;  
 Tall men, sun crowned, who live above the fog  
 In public duty and private thinking."

A great philosopher has said that "The superficial person, who has obtained a smattering of many things but knows nothing well, may pride himself upon his gifts; but the sage humbly confesses that all he knows is that he knows nothing." As we repair from within these halls of learning we realize that our education has merely begun, for as we are told, "Throughout the ceaseless ages of eternity the chosen of God will be learners."

May our partial success urge us all on to perform deeds more noble. The sincere wish of the graduating Class of '27 is that parents and all will catch a vision of the welcome Christ has in store for the faithful, and thus count but dross the sparkle and glitter of this earth. Determine in your innermost soul to participate in the unspeakable pleasures of that land upon whose verdant hills the sun shall never go down; and within those gates of pearl may this class, standing upon the golden streets, again bid you all welcome.

ALBERT HAIG.

## BIOGRAPHICAL PARALLELS

### PART I.

"Lives of great men all remind us  
 We can make our lives sublime,  
 And departing leave behind us  
 Foot-prints on the sands of time."

How endearing to the hearts of the Class of '27 is such an inspiring statement! We had an inkling of it, when a few years ago we were confronted by an almost immovable

barrier—that of surmounting the many difficulties of school life. Our pathway was strewn with no flowery beds of ease, but through our untiring, incessant efforts and sacrifices we have stemmed the tide of predicament and have hurdled obstacle after obstacle. Now, having reached a marked mile-post on our journey, we stand before you tonight at the parting of the ways.

Miriam Williams went to school at the early age of five. Boys, as you know, are looked upon as intellectual behemoths, but during her school days she gloried in surpassing the boys of her grade in all their studies. From her earliest years, she was infatuated by every strain of music and desired to become a musician. At church, she would transform the benches into instruments; and at home, her piano consisted of a rude box bedecked with stones for the white keys and bits of sticks for the black ones. Being observed by her parents, she was given organ lessons, and has been adopted by Orpheus, the god of music. She has also proved herself to be very sedulous in her class work. In the social phase of life, many are not attracted to her at first sight, but after they have had a tête-à-tête with her, their attitude is changed and they are thus drawn to her.

Our noble president, Colin Pitter, the modern Demosthenes, or silver-tongued orator, who was a child of no ordinary precocity, had an unrelenting aspiration to become a preacher; and so he would set up a box pulpit and preach to his home folks. He was thought to be such a great little boy that he was taken around to the homes of friends to do this "preaching." After passing a public examination, the dormant powers in him began to awaken, and so he started to take Commercial studies. He, having completed this course, came to the West Indian Training College, where he has been successful in all his class work.

Rutherford Balfour Campbell is a character of no mean order, as his name readily suggests to you—a George Stephenson of this age. From early youth, the trait of industry was inculcated in him, and so he had his assigned duties to perform every morning and evening. This small but early beginning has enabled him to cope with the sterner realities of life's vicissitudes. From the early age of 16 until now, he has been obliged to launch out on his own resources. He possesses the rare combination of high mentality and true spirituality. All have felt the genuineness of his character, and he has won a warm place in the hearts of many.

Marion Louise Parchment, an ardent student from her earliest years, fancied nursing when she was but a child, but later, she discovered that teaching was to be her vocation. Since then she has been practising this art, and has always been an auxiliary at home and in her district. She started her college career in 1923, and has endeared

herself to both teachers and students. As a leader she has displayed courage and executive ability and is an ardent admirer of flowers, music, and poetry.

Walter Hall was born at Wamindick in the parish of Manchester. His elementary school days were spent at Bryce school. After taking an examination he assisted as pupil teacher in that school where he soon became a powerful factor for good by concentrating his energies on the improvements of the environments. He had a great fondness for mechanical work, and so he began to tutor himself. Step by step he climbed until he is famous for making a good typewriter out of two old ones. His pet is an engine. He is the engineer who controls the Delco which furnishes the brilliant light which you now enjoy. He is an adept at shorthand and typewriting. During his few leisure hours, he is always busy with his pen, and soon a compilation of his writings will be put on the market. He is commonly known as "Wamindick" and he is full of humour and beloved by all.

A few years roll by. Each member of the Class of '27 has stepped into the boisterous era of service. Each is ascending the ladder of love which will eventually land him in the domain of satisfaction and happiness. His noblest endeavours are being expended in the establishment of the Kingdom of God.

Looking with the prophetic eye, I can see Messrs. Pitter and Campbell dealing the word of God to the souls who are perishing without a Saviour. Misses Williams and Parchment are each to be found in a classroom surrounded by a group of eager-looking children in whose lives the image of Christ is to be restored. Mr. Hall is seated at his desk in one of our offices, delving into the finances of the business department. Thus we see each giving his life in loving ministry for others, with the hope not alone of receiving remuneration in this life, but in the hereafter of basking in the sunshine of God's love.

FLORRIE GWENDOLIN MORGAN.

## PART II.

To-night the class of '27 turn for a moment of further recollection on the varied experiences of their college life, with its buoyancy and pleasures, its duties and ambitions. Here they stand as noble sons and daughters of the W.I.T.C., which has molded their lives for their future destiny.

Treasurer as well as secretary of our class is Edna Jarrett Wright. She figures among the pioneers of this institution, and to her belongs the honour of being the first lady student of our college to be graduated from the fourteenth grade. She is one of the bright representatives of good old St. Elizabeth. She has completed the advanced Normal Course and is held in high esteem by the children whom she has tutored and help-

ed in solving the difficulties of the class-room. The powerful hand of separation cannot sever the tie by which she is connected to her fellow students. As she approaches the piano we tune our hearts in expectancy to catch the melodious strains produced by her skilful touch, which seem to lift us to a higher atmosphere of beauty and sublimity. In a few years I see her with an enthusiastic group of young people guiding them to a fuller appreciation of that God-given art.

Next comes our worthy vice-president, Albert Randolph Haig, small of stature but large of heart. His has always been an active life, he having been working for himself from an early age, his chief early vocations being fishing and clerking. In his character may be found the golden threads of independence and unselfishness. He has improved the abundant opportunities with which the first stretch of the path of service in school life is filled. His valuable service in the bakery and sheet metal factory is registered to the credit of his name. His kind words spoken to the discouraged, cheerful help given to the weary, and bright smiles which have sent rays of sunshine into darkened hearts will never be effaced from our memories. He has been a self-supporting student for the four years of his college life, and he can well cherish the feeling of victory and achievement which comes to those who have won success through their perseverance. His high aspiration was focused on the medical work, but was he not willing to forego that for a work of no less importance, that of spreading the Gospel throughout the unexplored regions by which he is confronted? Here he stands on the threshold of life, ready to march forth into the field of service for the betterment of humanity.

Another of our group is Arthur William Heron. From childhood he was spiritually inclined, being influenced by his God-fearing mother. After having received a good elementary education, he came hither to prepare himself for his life work. During his stay of three and a half years, he has radiated a wholesale influence among his associates. His untiring labour performed in the cabinet department has been very much appreciated. He appears to be deeply absorbed in meditation, and well should he be, for has he not chosen the mighty task of pointing sinners to the Son of God?

From the city of Kingston comes Florrie Gwendolin Morgan, who has successfully completed the examinations given by the government for pupil teachers and has filled satisfactorily the office of supernumerary teacher in two different schools. From youth her longing desire was to be a teacher, or a mathematics specialist. This desire is manifested in the interest which she bestows on children.

(To be Continued.)

CURRENT ITEMS

Professor and Mrs. Wineland and Lorita sailed for New York on June 25th, and word has been received that they had a pleasant voyage thither. A large company of their students and fellow-workers were at the wharf to bid them Godspeed as they embarked.

Mrs. Bertha Peake, our preceptress and matron, returned on the 13th of July from a visit with her daughter, who is teaching in Haiti, and received a warm welcome. Mr. Mehu's wife and baby daughter came with her.

Professor Bathun thinks he is having the busiest summer he ever had as he takes up some of the detail work of the Principal which Professor Wineland temporarily laid down.

We were glad to have Elder and Mrs. Sype and Minitabelle with us several days early in the month. Mrs. Crawford from Southfield also spent a week here. Among the callers were Mr. Haig, Mr. Campbell, Miss Fraser, Miss Brooks, Mr. Pitter and the Ziadie brothers, and Mr. Harry Hall.

Miss Randall and the four young ladies who assist her have a busy time looking after a family of seventeen young men during the vacation.

Our nine student colporteurs are to be congratulated on their success in the field. We at the home base are praying for them.

The campus flower beds have rewarded us with an abundance of blossoms this summer, and the recent two-day rain will give them fresh impetus.

On June 24th a new Nation was added to the world. W. S. Nation, the proud father, says she is the finest ever.

REPORT OF TITHES AND OFFERINGS RECEIVED DURING MONTH OF JUNE, 1927.

Axe & Adze	1 1 2½	0 17 9½
Blue Hole	0 17 7½	0 10 4½
Bellas Gate	1 0 7	0 7 7
Ballimoney	0 4 0	0 5 3½
Beverley	0 9 0	0 7 8
Birds Hill	2 3 5	1 9 0
Bagbie	0 0 0	0 0 0
Belfield	8 8 0½	3 3 1½
Bonny Gate	0 0 0	0 0 0
Bluefields	0 0 0	0 0 0
Bryant Hill	0 0 0	0 0 0
Brown's Town	1 10 0	0 6 0
Beeston Spring	0 6 9	0 4 1
Brittonville	0 15 11	0 9 0½
Carron Hall	2 6 3	1 5 6
Canaan	2 12 0½	0 11 5½
Contented Hall	2 15 1½	2 4 6½
Craig	3 0 0	2 8 8½
Campble's Castle	0 0 0	0 4 1½
Coleyville	3 2 9	1 6 5
Duxes	*1 3 2½	0 15 4½
Devon	0 13 6	0 7 3
Darliston	2 18 10½	3 9 8½
Dalvey	0 0 0	0 0 0
Everton Park	0 6 0	0 2 6
East End	2 6 0	0 17 1
Flower Hill	0 0 0	0 0 0
Florence Hill	0 0 0	0 0 0
Fustic Grove	0 15 7	0 14 6½
Goshen	0 0 0	0 0 0
Glengoffe	1 3 1½	2 13 0
Guy's Hill	2 15 6½	8 19 10½
George Town	1 19 2½	3 0 4½
Grove Town	0 15 3	1 5 0
Grantsville	*13 10 5	3 6 9½
Hart Hill	6 2 5	1 17 7
Hill Top	0 0 0	0 0 0
Hector's River	2 6 3½	1 0 5
Jack's River	0 0 0	0 0 0
Jointwood	3 8 2	6 18 8
Kingston	51 6 8	17 17 3
Kencot	4 3 9½	6 17 7½

Lamb's River	4 5 9	2 14 5
Linstead	1 1 2½	0 19 5½
Long Bay	1 5 6½	0 12 8½
Little London	0 14 1½	0 3 1½
Montego Bay	2 17 0	2 18 1½
Mt. Providence	2 16 5½	1 9 0½
Mt. Peace	0 0 0	0 0 0
Mt. Carey	1 14 6½	1 11 2½
Mill End	0 0 0	0 8 8½
Manchioneal	0 6 4	0 19 8
March Town	3 15 4½	5 8 2½
Mandeville	9 6 5	2 17 1½
Moore Park	0 0 0	0 0 0
Mahogany Grove	0 14 6	0 6 7
New Port	0 2 0	0 8 8
Newell	4 13 11	1 15 6
New Roads	2 18 0	1 4 8
Old Harbour	0 15 10	0 10 4½
Orange	0 17 3	3 14 7
Prospect	0 0 0	0 0 0
Port Antonio	15 1 8	3 18 4
Porus	0 18 10½	0 13 9½
Port Maria	0 15 0	0 0 0
Riversdale	0 19 2½	2 0 10½
Spring Garden	1 7 0	0 12 9
Sheffield	0 0 0	0 0 0
Sherwood Forest	0 0 0	0 0 0
Spanish Town	3 15 9½	4 0 6½
St. Ann's Bay	0 0 0	0 0 0
Southfield	2 1 0	1 4 0
Santa Cruz	2 11 11½	0 19 9½
Seaford Town	1 7 7½	2 10 11½
Sav-la-Mar	0 5 6	0 1 3
Springfield	0 0 0	0 0 0
Trinityville	0 8 1	0 5 7½
Troy	0 5 6½	0 2 9½
Tuscany	0 0 0	1 7 6
Upper Regent	0 0 0	0 0 0
Vaughan's Field	0 15 0	0 12 8
Waterloo	0 11 6	1 4 6
Windsor Forest	0 17 1½	1 5 3½
White Hill	0 7 7	1 8 2½
Race Course	0 0 0	0 0 0
Sherwood Content	0 2 3	0 3 0
Isol.	6 4 7	2 3 3
Conf.	10 4 2	0 7 3
Swift River	2 4 9	0 8 9½
Norway	0 1 0	0 4 9

225 16 4½ 119 12 11½

HOW LARGE IS YOUR BIBLE?

A young man was one asked by his friend, "How large is your Bible?" In reply to his friend's question he tried to give as accurately as possible the dimensions of his Bible—its approximate length, width, and thickness.

He then turned the same question to his friend, only to receive the surprising answer, "My Bible is just as large as the number of texts I have stored up in my mind."

We are admonished in the conflict of life to use the sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God. But how can we use that which we have not?

Perhaps the most opportune way of committing texts to memory is by the study of the Morning Watch texts. Let no one think that the Morning Watch should be confined to the younger folks. All will be benefited by a systematic study of the texts cited.

It has come to our notice that there are yet churches and individuals who are without these indispensable pamphlets. We still have a number of them in the Bible House here in Kingston, which will be a loss to us and to the churches if they are not used. So send in your orders immediately, as the year is swiftly gliding along.

Can you not also arrange to sell some of these valuable booklets as a part of your missionary endeavour? Probably no better present can be given than one of these pamphlets in a coloured de luxe binding, which costs only nine pence, or in the ordinary covers three pence.

We are anxiously awaiting your orders.  
ERNEST L. HINDS.

# The Jamaica Visitor

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Published monthly by The Jamaica Conference of Seventh-day Adventists on the first of the month at 112 Tower Street, Kingston.

Subscription price ..... 1/- per year.

All subscriptions should be sent to the Jamaica Book and Bible House, 112 Tower Street, Kingston.

All matter for publication should be sent to Mrs. Laura F. Rathbun, Editor, West Indian Training College, Mandeville.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

On account of changes made necessary by Professor Wineland's departure from the island it has become necessary for the undersigned to resign from his position as editor of the VISITOR. It will not be a loss to the readers of our little paper, however, as the Conference Committee has appointed one to fill the vacancy who is better qualified to do the work. It is the purpose of this brief announcement to introduce our new editor, Mrs. Laura F. Rathbun, to you.

It will be unnecessary for me to say anything further as to her qualifications, for the contents, make-up, and general spirit of this and subsequent impressions of the VISITOR will speak more forcibly than the writer possibly could.

While I have the floor, so to speak, permit me to say a word about renewal of subscriptions. You will note that this is No. 12 of Vol. I, and that marks the completion of the first year of the paper, also the completion of the term of subscription for all who subscribed at conference time or soon after. As we enter the second year under such favourable conditions, I am sure all will want to have the paper continued; so send your shilling to The Book and Bible House, 112 Tower St., Kingston, and you will be glad you did so.

F. O. RATHBUN.

## CONFERENCE NEWS NOTES

We are glad to announce to the VISITOR family that the White Hill Company were the first to report on their Big Week campaign, settling up their account for the books in full and also remitting the Conference's portion. We were very much pleased to see how the majority of our churches took hold of this effort this year.

Brother George Smith has passed on word to us recently concerning an interest which has been created at Croft's Hill through the faithful ministry of one of our isolated sisters—Sister Alvarenga. He visited this

vicinity and there are now eight new converts awaiting baptism. Please take note of this, Home Missionary workers!

The Jamaica Book and Bible House calls the attention of all to a very inviting offer which it is making on the book—"Hand That Intervenes." This book recounts in a most interesting manner, providential experiences which have come to many of God's people. We have 60 on hand which we are selling at the very low figure of 4/- each, and trust that as soon as this catches the eye of our readers we will have these books cleared off our shelves. Do not miss this opportunity of procuring this most valuable and interesting book.

## COLPORTEUR WORK IN JAMAICA CONFERENCE FOR MONTH OF JUNE, 1927.

Name of Colporteur	Book	Hours	Orders	Value of Orders
Albert Haig	H.W. & Steps	92	212	142 8 0
D. B. Reid	H.W.	100	74	* 4 18 0 98 15 0 2 13 0
R. Bowyer	"	87	82	86 4 0 * 4 16 0
R. B. Campbell	"	112	74	77 10 0 * 4 12 0
U. E. Morgan	"	97	82	63 1 0 * 1 17 0
G. Bramwell	"	97	24	34 1 0
D. L. Barnes	"	62	19	25 8 0 * 0 5 0
S. M. Davis	"	42	16	17 9 0 * 0 12 0
C. Thompson	"	34	11	10 1 0 * 0 6 6 5 6 0
A. A. Dixon	"	52	7	5 6 0
J. D. Carter	Miscel.	60	8	* 10 10 0 10 10 0
H. J. Strother	H.W.	8	2	2 1 0
G. M. E. Reid	"	19	2	2 9 6 * 0 8 6
Miscellaneous				53 13 1
			862	613 628 12 7
				* 77 7 4

\*Value of Deliveries.

O. P. REID, F.M.S.

"Though you're sure, before you chide  
Always hear the other side."  
"Trials teach us what we are."

## OBITUARY

Lillian Bonett, of the Marchtown church, died June 21, 1927, of blood poisoning. In spite of all that loving hands and the doctor's skill could do, it seemed that our sister must sleep. We laid her to rest awaiting the Life-giver. Lillian had been faithful both at home and in the church; therefore we do not mourn as those without hope. May we be faithful to meet her in the First Resurrection.

C. INNIS.