

The Jamaica Visitor

VOL. 7

KINGSTON, JAMAICA, DECEMBER, 1933

No. 13

OUR SUPREME TEST COMETH.

“We are now upon the very borders of the eternal world: but it is the purpose of the adversary of souls to lead us to put far off the close of time. Satan will in every conceivable manner assail those who profess to be the commandment-keeping people of God, and to be waiting for the second appearing of our Saviour in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory. He will lead as many as possible to put off the evil day, and become in spirit like the world, imitating its customs. I felt alarmed as I saw that the spirit of the world was controlling the hearts and minds of many who make a high profession of the truth. Selfishness and self-indulgence are cherished by them; but true godliness and sterling integrity are not cultivated.”—*Testimonies, Vol. VI, p. 396.*



“But the days of purification of the church are hastening on apace. God will have a people pure and true. In the mighty sifting soon to take place, we shall be better able to measure the strength of Israel. The signs reveal that the time is near when the Lord will manifest that His fan is in His hand, and He will thoroughly purge His floor.”—*Testimonies, Vol. V, p. 80.*



“When God’s wrath is poured out upon the earth, who will then be able to stand? Now is the time for God’s people to show themselves true to principle. When the religion of Christ is most held in contempt, when His law is most despised, then should our zeal be the warmest and our courage and firmness the most unflinching. To stand in defense of truth and righteousness when the majority forsake us, to fight the battles of the Lord when champions are few,—this will be our test. At this time we must gather warmth from the coldness of others, courage from their cowardice, and loyalty from their treason.”—*Testimonies, Vol. V, p. 136.*



“When the testing time shall come, those who have made God’s word their rule of life will be revealed. In summer there is no noticeable difference between evergreens and other trees; but when the blast of winter come, the evergreens remain unchanged, while the other trees are stripped of their foliage. So the false-hearted professor may not now be distinguished from the real Christian, but the time is just upon us when the difference will be apparent. Let opposition arise, let the voice of the dragon be heard, let persecution be kindled, and the half-hearted and hypocritical will waver and yield the faith; but the true Christian will stand firm as a rock, his faith stronger, his hope brighter, than in the days of prosperity.”—*Great Controversy, old ed., p. 420.*

MRS. E. G. WHITE.

LETTER FROM AN OLD FRIEND

As it would be most impossible for us to write a personal letter to each of our brethren and friends in Jamaica, we desire to extend our greetings to each one through the columns of the VISITOR. We have received many letters from workers, individual members, and friends during the almost seven years since leaving your fair land, and have written many letters ourselves and shall continue to do so, yet we trust that each one will receive these few lines as an individual letter, and any replies will be greatly appreciated, we assure you. The many kindnesses shown us by workers, church leaders and treasurers and laity in general can never be forgotten. What a pleasure and joy it would be to us to have the privilege of visiting you again! We often take a review of the ten years sojourn with you, and can truly say that it was a time of great blessing and inspiration to us, a time most pleasant to look back upon. We are still influenced to greater faithfulness by your loyal devotion to the cause you love, and from your generous and forgiving spirit, we know that our mistakes have been forgiven and forgotten.

The VISITOR is a most welcome guest to our home each month, and we read it like a letter from home, because we truly can't get away from the idea that Jamaica is home to us. We love the dear brethren and friends there and we love the place. However, the Lord has seen it best to call us to another land, an entirely different people and different customs and language. For several years after coming here James always called himself a Jamaican, but now he seems to think he is a Mexican since it is just as easy for him to speak Spanish as to speak English. After all, we are all one great family which the Lord is uniting from every nation, kindred, tongue, and people. What a miracle it is that such a thing is being done! It seems all the more marvelous, too, when we see how the nations of today are talking peace and unity yet at the same time preparing to slaughter one another with every conceivable means and deadly weapons. As the contrast between God's plan and that of the world becomes more and more pronounced, we can more appreciate and better comprehend the words of the Apostle Paul in I Tim. 3: 16,—“And without controversy great is the mystery of godliness.”

We rejoice with you for the progress the work is making there. The Lord has truly blessed the leadership and faithful co-operation of workers and laity. It is very encouraging to read the good reports through the VISITOR, and just here we wish to extend our thanks to the Con-

ference for so kindly sending this paper to us each month, and can truly say that it is one of the best papers of the kind we receive.

You will all remember Elder and Mrs. C. E. Wood who worked so faithfully there for a number of years. We are so thankful to have them here with us, and they are just as faithful and energetic as ever before, and the blessings of the Lord are attending the work.

The Tampico cyclone has brought great disaster in that section of the field, but thus far we have not heard of one of our brethren losing their lives, while we read of the dead being stacked up in heaps of ten and one hundred. How good God is to His people.

We close with Christian greetings to all.

J. G., MRS. PETTY and JAMES.

Monclova 61-A,
Mexico, D.F.

LETTER FROM AN OLD JAMAICA WORKER.

Poona, India,
Sept. 29, 1933.

Dear Editor, JAMAICA VISITOR,

Your issue telling of the dedication of the Moore Park Church has just come to hand. What memories it has recalled! It only seems yesterday, when a young married couple landed in Port Antonio to open up the work of this message. But it was July 5, 1898—35 years ago. The harbour was full of American war boats and newspaper despatch boats, it being the day after the naval battle off Santiago that made history. Elder Haysmer had erected an iron tabernacle which had been donated by friends in Illinois. The tops of the windows and doors did not “jibe,” and the roof was low. Elder Haysmer could only stay one day.

The only Seventh-day Adventist in all that section was Brother McKenzie. One of my first duties was to labour with this brother because he felt it his duty to chastise his wife for attending market on Saturdays to meet her friends, and incidentally to sell her produce.

We began meetings. The first night a few straggled into the very large auditorium, but the low windows were packed. The next night a few more ventured in to hear the “Seven days adventurers!” By the end of August we had our first baptism. I do not remember the names of those who were baptized, but Brother and Sister Cummings, and Brother Speed, and a sister of his with about four others made up the number. We rented some ground from the Titchfield Trust. What a time we had securing the land! We were so sure the Lord would come before

twenty-five years' lease expired, for we had not yet seen India and Asia, and in common with all our people, did not realize the magnitude of the task to be accomplished before Jesus could come. The years since have written deeply in our hearts that it “is not time but a task that lies between us and the return of our Lord.”

After the baptism the urge was upon us to reach out to other towns. I wrote Elder Haysmer asking him for a tent. But there was no 60¢ a week Fund in those days, and no annual budget. The main source of income was the Annual offering and what our people would remember to give from week to week, which they often entirely forgot.

Elder Eastman was away over at Southfield, and hearing of my request, offered to divide his tent with me and let me have the fly of it. You cannot realize how joyfully we accepted that fly of a tent.

We first went to Hope Bay, and then up to Swift River. We shall never forget those Swift River days. It was not very long before we had a church organization and then what could we do for a church building! There were the Grays, and Brother and Sister Hamilton and others, whose names have faded. Well we decided that since there was no money in the treasury, but there were forests and mango trees and lots of limestone, we would just shoulder our axes and build a lime kiln, and go to the woods and see what could be done and when the lime was burned we had already cut out the sills, the plates, the uprights, and the rafters. The foundations were laid, but we wanted a roof worse than anything we could think of and where was it to come from?

I had written home to a dear old lady who had accepted the truth under my labours just before going to the Mission Fields. She had been a staunch Christian Scientist, but the Lord had touched her heart and now she was a staunch Adventist. One Friday I went on my bicycle to the Hope Bay Post Office (Mrs. Enoch was one of the first ladies in Jamaica to ride a bicycle) and received \$60 from this good Sister. In all my experience over the years since, and I have raised hundreds of thousands of dollars, I have never received a gift that seemed as much as that \$60. Anyway we had our roof.

One incident comes back to my mind. While we brethren worked erecting the church building the sisters took turns bringing us dinner. One day somebody got their wires crossed. We had come down for our mid-day meal, in abundance that only our Jamaica sisters knew how to supply, and having finished and climbed up once again for the work, a

second dinner arrived. I apologized as best I could and asked the sisters to excuse us. Everybody was disappointed, even the brethren who were working with me. At first I did not sense the depth of their disappointment, until one very pointedly suggested that it did seem a pity for so much good food to go to waste—so I took the hint and the other brethren descended for the second dinner.

It was in November, 1899 that everybody in Swift River walked the streets all the night looking for the falling of the stars that did not come. The Lord had already given the sign. This is 1933 just 100 years since that sign was first given. Men so soon forget, who knows but He may once again remind a heedless world.

From Swift River we had pushed on over the hills and across the streams to visit an interested family by the name of Dunbar. So when our Swift River church building was occupied we had no more use for that fly of a tent there. Well we packed it up and crossed the hills to Moore Park, renting a little house that had been newly built near a beautiful running stream, just as is found so many places in Jamaica. How well we remember that stream. Mrs. Enoch used to wash her kneading board in the clear running water which soon attracted many fishes, it was a delight to stick our bare feet in the water and let them nibble at our toes—we were young and giddy in those far off days!

But we soon had a good interest and the fly of a tent covered a good congregation every night. But opposition arose, and when we reached the "State of the Dead," as our subject, it became quite violent. One local preacher announced that his sermon the next Sunday would be on "the rolling calf duppie" that was troubling the District, and arouse the people to do something about it. Very fortunately one who was attending our meetings and was very much interested discovered the secret and came and told me. I announced for my morning sermon of that day of the evening sermon of the other man that my subject would be "The Rolling-Calf Duppie." We surely had a crowd! I then told them that we had caught the duppie—it was a dog that was usually tied over in another district, and who had broken loose and came during the night times nosing around the kitchens and under the houses for food. Some of the superstitious had heard the rattling of his chain and hence the story that had really frightened the people and was setting many of them against us.

Well, the time came when we had to build a church. So we repeated the Swift River story. How well I remember that hill side which we climbed every day,

working under great pressure for the heavy rains were approaching, and if we did not get that kiln built and lighted, well we would have no lime and no church. But those clouds began to gather and we were not ready. We redoubled our energies. Then the faction which was opposed to us called a special week of fasting and prayer, praying that the Lord would send the rain soon and spoil the Adventist lime kiln.

But the rain held off until the day for lighting the kiln. We had arranged it so carefully. Would it light and burn? We remained the day with it, until it was well alight and went home, only to wake up in the night with one of the worst rain storms that I had ever seen in Jamaica, and that is saying quite a bit. It rained day and night for a week. Rivers were over their banks, everybody was tied to his house. Nobody knew what had happened to the Adventist lime kiln. But finally the rain stopped, and you can guess who were first up that hillside! To our great joy we found that the kiln had burned right through the rain, and there was an abundance of first class lime ready for us. The enemies had been rejoicing that the Lord had "outed" the fire in answer to their prayers. It was a pleasure for me to send word to them that they should have urged the one to whom they had prayed to be just a little quicker, for that kiln had burned right through the storm. So another victory was won for the truth.

Then there was that other experience. We had our little church just about ready to occupy when some one awakened me early in the morning to tell me that the fly of a tent in which our meetings had been held hitherto had been cut up in the night and carried away. Once again we were anxious. If the people were able to do that and get away with it, public opinion was likely to turn against the new message that was fighting to gain foothold in a new area. Brother Dunbar and I did some of the most detective work of our experience. Finally a clue led us a way back in the mountains over trails that were dripping wet to a certain house. It was locked, but a window was opened, and there on the bed was our tent or what was left of it, we found it had been made into sheets, and dresses for the women of the house, (they were not married), and a lot of other useful things.

The police captured the man and on the way to Buff Bay one dark and rainy night they were leading him handcuffed. But the remnants of the tent were wrapped in a big bundle which he was carrying on his head. Asking that one hand might be left loose to balance his bundle, they sat down to rest under an

overhanging rock. Everybody was tired, and slept, and the first thing they knew the prisoner was gone, handcuffs and all. He was never caught. Afterwards it was learned that he had crossed the mountains to Kingston and escaped to Panama, where he was compelled to remain for ten years. So he lost his fields and crops, and was exiled, and once again the Lord had worked to vindicate His truth. At this distance, and with the truth so well established as it is in Jamaica now, it is difficult to realize how the favourable solution of such comparatively minor matters was necessary to establish the prestige of a new message that had never before been heard of.

How well I remember when a young man by the name of Dunbar was selected as Leader of that new church. Could we entrust so much responsibility to so young and inexperienced a man? Then just a little later one of the young ladies named Grey, from Swift River came over, and a beautiful little wedding was held—she had been in the Message a year longer, and we felt a little better.

And now 34 years have slipped by, and here I receive a paper away over in India telling me of the dedication of a new church building at Moore Park, and an attendance from all sections with M. L. C's and what not present, taking part in the service, and what is best news of all that H. A. Dunbar is still the Leader of the church. Then Sister Burgess, and the Henriques family, who accepted the truth a little later at Buff Bay after we had been sent on to Trinidad, and the Port Antonio Ohurch choir,—really can you be surprised to hear that tears of joy welled up in the heart of a missionary away over in India, struggling with a greater problem than ever Jamaica could present, and that he was impelled to turn aside from editorial duties and sit down and write this long, long epistle. "I have no greater joy than to hear that my children are walking in the truth."

The Bible warns us against "losing our first love." To Mrs. Enoch and me Port-land Parish of Jamaica, and the five churches we raised up in a little more than two years, and with about 200 baptized, five church buildings built, is our first love experience. In all the years of wandering nothing has ever displaced it. How joyfully those folks up in the mountains back of Port Antonio cut out their timbers and carried them miles over the hills to build their little church. And Sherwood Forest! the last bit of work we did in Jamaica. It was there that I was inducted into the mysteries of splitting cocoanut leaves and laying them so that they made a water-tight and cool roof for the little

**REPORT OF TITHE AND OFFERINGS FOR MONTH OF
OCTOBER 1933.**

Churches and Companies	Tithe	S. School Offerings	Offerings to Miss.	Harvest Ingathering	Manchioneal	0.18. 3½	0.18. 9¾
Amity	2.10. 3½	1. 7. 9¼	0. 0. 0	0. 0. 0	Mt. Terza	0. 8. 1	
Auchtembeddie					Maryland		
Axe and Adze	1. 2. 8¾	0.12. 3½			Milk River		
Ballimoney					Moore Park	3. 0.10¼	0. 0. 4
Bamboo					Mandeville	9. 8. 0¼	3.17.10
Beverley	1. 8. 7¾	1. 3. 4		2. 4. 3	March Town		4. 1. 2
Bird's-Hill	3. 3. 0½	0.11. 3			May Pen		
Bryant Hill	0.12. 8¼	0. 3. 7¾	0. 1. 5	0. 4. 6	Mile End	1. 4. 1½	0.12. 9
Blue Hole	1. 7. 2¾	0. 0.11			Montego Bay	3. 1. 0½	0.18. 6
Beeston Spring	0. 6. 0	0. 8. 3			Morant Bay	5.18. 2½	0.13.10½
Bellas Gate					Mt. Carey	0.14. 8	0. 5. 1¼
Bagbie	1.10. 2¼	0.19.11½	0. 1. 9		Mt. Peace	3. 4. 4	1. 1. 7½
Brittonville	0.18. 5½	0. 2. 7¼	0. 0. 1	0. 5. 3½	Mt. Providence	0.19.10	0. 4. 3¾
Bonny Gate	0.11. 2¼	0.10. 4		2. 0. 2½	Newell	1.18.11¾	0.10. 3½
Broadgate	0.13. 9	0. 8. 7			New Port		0.18. 6
Blackwoods					New Market		
Brown's Town					Old Harbour	0. 5. 9¼	0. 9.11
Carron Hall					Olive Mount		0. 3. 7
Campbell's Castle					Orange	0.18. 0¾	0. 5. 7
Cornwall Barracks					Ocho Rios	1.16. 6	1.18.11
Contented Hall	0. 8. 6½	0. 9. 1		0.14. 3	Petersfield	0.15. 8½	0.10. 0
Coleyville					Prospect		
Cumberland					Plowden	0. 1. 5	0.18. 4½
Cooper's Hill					Port Antonio	2.10. 2½	0.11. 1½
Comfort Valley					Port Maria	1. 1. 3	0.13. 0½
Cornwall Mt.					Porus		3. 1. 0
Clermont	4.10. 5¾	1. 7. 1		3. 4. 9½	Riversdale	3. 9. 1½	0.11. 9½
Coker		0.11. 6			Regent Street		0. 6. 1¼
Craig	0.10. 7	0. 2. 7¾		0. 3. 3	Rollington Pen	4. 8. 6	1.10. 3¾
Cave					Race Course	0. 6. 0	0.12. 0
Croft's Hill		0. 4. 5½			Reeves Mountain		
Devon					Robin's Hall		
Darliston	1. 5. 3¼	1. 3. 2½		1. 8. 3½	Richmond Park		
Dalvey					Santa Cruz	2. 3. 0¾	0. 9. 3½
Dallas Castle					Salem		0. 1. 9
Dias	0. 3.11¾	0. 3. 4¼			Sligoville		0. 7. 3¼
Duxes					Sav-la-mar		
Everton Park	0.17.10½	0. 7. 0½			Sheffield	1. 2. 5½	0. 4. 2½
Flower Hill					St. Ann's Bay	2.13. 7½	1. 2. 2¾
Fruitful Vale				0.11. 6	Sherwood Content	0.16. 5¼	0.15.10¾
Florence Hill					Sherwood Forest	1. 1. 3¼	0. 6. 5¼
Glengoffe	0.13. 2¾	0. 7.0¼	0. 0. 7½	0. 8. 0	Southfield	1. 0. 0	0. 9. 0
Goshen	0.11. 9	0. 4. 4½		0.12. 9	Sparish Town	5. 1. 6¼	1. 8. 1¼
Green Castle					Swift River		0. 3. 2
Grove Town				0. 4. 0	Spring Garden	0.14. 4	0.11. 3
Gayle	4.18. 6¼	0.18. 6		3. .2 3	Seaford Town	3. 3. 9¾	1.11. 0¾
Guy's Hill	2.12. 5½	1. 7. 2¼	0. 3. 0	1.15. 0	Springfield	1. 0. 0	
Hart Hill	3.16. 1	2. 2. 3½		1. 3. 6	Troy		
Hector's River	0. 5. 8½	0. 3. 8		0. .8 0	Trinityville		
Huntley Castle	1. 1. 2	0.13. 2¼		0. 6. 0	Thornton		
Jointwood	2. 2. 9¼	1. 6. 4¾	0. 2. 9	1.12. 6½	Vaughansfield	0. 8. 9	0. 4. 0
Kingston	44. 8.10	8. 7. 9¾	0. 3. 8	31.11. 1¾	Waterloo	0. 2. 7	0. 7. 9
Kencot	0.19. 2¼	1. 3. 5			White House		
Linstead	0. 0. 8¾	0. 1. 5¼			Water Mount		1. 4. 1¾
Long Bay	0. 3. 4	0. 2. 2½		0. 6. 7¾	Williamsfield		
Little London					White Hill	0.11. 2	0. 9. 6½
					Isolated & Conf.	39. 5. 8½	0. 4. 6
					Totals	189.14. 1¼	55. 1. 4½
							1. 7. 4¼
							191.10. 5¾

J. W. GROUNDS
Treasurer.

Seventh-day Adventists who have recently returned to Jamaica from Cuba and have not had their church membership transferred to the Jamaica Conference are requested to write to B. Bullard, Aparatado 210, Santa Clara, Cuba.

For many years *Early Writings* in the cloth binding was sold at 5/- in this field. We are offering this book at a holiday price of 3/-. This price will hold good until the end of the year. Get in personal touch with the *Spirit of Prophecy* by procuring a copy. Ministers and officers of

the churches should co-operate to see that every Seventh Day Adventist family at least has a copy in its possession.

Do you want to engage in systematic tract distribution? Then send for a set of *Family Bible Teacher*. The price is only nine-pence (9d) for a set of 26 lessons.

church building for which we could not afford to buy galvanized iron.

I intended to say a little about our work in India, but your Editor will most certainly consign it all to the waste paper basket, if I do. I know, for I am an editor. That little girl born in Port Antonio in 1901, is now Mrs. Dr. Brayshaw, of Baldwin Park, California, with a home and family of her own; the two little boys, one born in Barbadoes, and the other in Bombay, India, lie buried in one grave in the Sewri cemetery Bombay, and here Mrs. Enoch and I are in Poona India, one a little past and the other a little under sixty years of age, practically all the working years of which have been spent in the mission fields of the world. We send greetings to the dear brethren and sisters in Jamaica, particularly the Portland parish folk, none of whom we have ever forgotten.

Yours in the Master's service,
GEO. F. ENOCH

VALEDICTORY

It is known to most of our dear Brethren and Sisters in this island that in accordance with prevailing policies of the General Conference, that executive men should not hold office in one field for more than six years, the Division Committee has recommended that Mrs. Edmed and I should exchange fields with Pastor and Mrs. C. E. Andross, of the South Caribbean Conference. That Conference comprises Trinidad, Tobago, Grenada, the Grenadines, and St. Vincent, a group of Islands on the South-eastern side of the Caribbean sea. The change is to take place as from December 1. Therefore, simultaneously with the publication of this issue of the VISITOR, our official connection with the Jamaica Conference ceases.

Naturally, we have accepted the recommendation, though with great reluctance as regards Jamaica, where we have greatly enjoyed our labours and the many pleasant associations it has brought to us. We shall miss our dear friends and fellow labourers, and the ever entrancing loveliness and natural beauty of the island. In the interests of the work of God, we yield cheerfully to the wise policy of exchanging workers in the different fields in order to bring new life and balance into the progressive activities of each department.

To us this is not altogether a move "in the dark," for we have laboured happily in the South Caribbean Conference before, and look forward to meeting many old friends whose love and rallying co-operation will doubtless help to make renewed relationships agreeable and pleasant.

Looking over the tenure of our connection with this Conference we feel that we

have much cause for gratitude to God, Whose loving hand has guided us safely through some very trying times. We have learned to love and respect very highly those whose office has created a closer association in counsel and action, both in the office and the field, and as well, at the college. We have always prized the loyal co-operation of our ministering brethren and the officers of the churches, to whose sustained support we owe largely under the Lord's hand any success that may have been achieved. It would indeed be difficult to express how much we value the response of our members in the churches, who have ever shown an earnest desire to do their best to bring the church life up to the high standard for which our great Message calls.

We accept our release, but with the reserve of love for you all, and an earnest prayer that the Lord may grant you His supreme benediction, and give you joy and peace in believing. We plead that the parents and guardians will take a deep interest in the children and bring them up for Jesus; and for the youth who must now face the test that may decide their future for or against their Saviour and Friend.

We ask you all to rally round your new President and give to him and his dear wife your heartiest support. Open your hearts and your homes to them and cheerfully respond to their lead.

Sooner than most of us think, the end of all things earthly will come upon us. It is near! Oh, so near! and how happy we shall all be to clasp hands and exchange greetings in the eternal home where we will follow Jesus wherever He leads. We'll never say, "Good bye," there, and every star we wear in our crown will brilliantly declare our soul-winning endeavours here. May the Lord help us to hold fast, run with patience our race, ever looking unto Jesus by faith, until we see His glorious face above.

FAREWELL!

HERBERT J. AND MRS. EDMED.

Our Exchanges :

Just a word of appreciation for the courtesies extended to us by the editors of the various conferences, who have maintained a very welcome exchange with our paper, the VISITOR. We shall ever remember the kindness extended to us, and would express the hope that the same may be continued to whoever may be given the editorial work in Jamaica. Thank you!

As Editor of the VISITOR during the past few years, we would specially thank

Professor F. O. Rathbun and his printery helpers for the efforts they have made to produce a well printed paper; and also those who have kept us supplied with reports.

It has been our policy to make the paper essentially a conference paper rather than a magazine. Its pages have been set aside for each department of the Conference work, while reports from the field have kept our people informed as to the progress of the work. Our endeavour to make the youth and children feel that they are really a part of us may have been feeble, but we hope that some impressions for good may be indelibly stamped upon their young hearts. The quotations from the "Testimonies" were intended to help and cheer those who do not possess any of the inestimable books of these messages.

Wherein we may have failed must be charged rather to our inexperience in such work than to our desire to carry out the resolution of the Conference which called for its publication.

GEMS FROM THE MINES OF ACTIVITY.

"I reached home last Friday, soaked to the skin, having been met by two heavy showers on the road. I have enjoyed my visit among the churches very much, especially having been privileged to baptize 19 persons between the different places. Nine of these are the fruit of the labours of Brother Dormer at Orange Bay. I expect now to spend two weeks with the new company at Olive Mount."
A. C. Stockhausen.

"We have had some very hard winds around here, and it has wrecked my cultivation badly. But,

'When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope.'

"A few Sabbaths ago, I asked Brother Jones to visit the Mount Olive company, and after his arrival the weather became rough and held him over there two Sabbaths. Last Sabbath Brethren Hall, Ignacie, and I spent the day with them, Brother Hall returning to take the service at Port Antonio, while I remained to hold the interest Sunday night. On the Sabbath nearly 40 persons were in attendance, and a goodly number on Sunday night, some coming from a long distance.

"Cooper's Hill seems to be on fire for the truth. Owing to the bad weather they are finding it hard to get out the wood for their tabernacle. They have pledged 40/- to buy board. Even one of the little children pledged his 3d. We wish some help could be given them. Pray for us."

J. A. B. Wynter,
Leader, Port Antonio church.

The foregoing is a report of lay member of Port Antonio Church, and we certainly appreciate their earnest devotion.

Recently a few of our members have located at May Pen, and have begun to hold meetings in the hope of forming a new company. At present Brother Destoe, one of our successful colporteurs, is residing there.

Pastor and Mrs. B. A. Meeker were miraculously delivered from what might easily have been their death from an automobile accident. They were returning home from a Harvest Ingathering visit, when, on crossing Half Way Tree Road, a man driving a Ford car at great speed dashed broadside into their car. It was turned over on its side, and the one side smashed. The Ford car also was well punished by the driver's lack of driving manners. Sister Meeker was thrown clear over the back of the front seat, and was taken out from the back of the car, fortunately having escaped everything but a few scratches and a severe shock. Pastor Meeker was absolutely without any scratch. The old Dodge was placed right side up, and Pastor Meeker drove home, a pitiable object lesson of the wickedness of a careless driver, who had plenty of room to pass, and more time to slow speed and stop. Anyway, we feelingly praised the Lord for the deliverance of these two valuable workers, while we sympathize with them in their loss.

Our Mandeville College is now enjoying its long vacation. Its new year's term begins early in January, and our young people should now be preparing to enroll when school opens again. More of our youth would be saved to this message if they would spend a few years at the school.

The dates October 17 to 25 were important dates to this denomination, because on those dates the meetings of the Fall Council were held at Battle Creek, Mich., U. S. America. As we draw closer each year to the close of probation, and world conditions change so rapidly, these meetings assume an importance and create an interest that increases to the point of intensity. Since the last Fall Council, the whole structure of political and social progress has changed, not only in America, but in almost every country. Conditions are making the work of God more difficult, and the General Conference Committee has asked our Brethren to raise \$100,000 (£20,000) in the Week of Sacrifice, November 19—25.

We should surely bear our responsible men before the Throne of Grace and respond to their earnest appeals to help God's work forward.

Professor and Mrs. F. O. Rathbun spent the week-end from October 27, in Kingston. Rollington Pen benefited chiefly by hearing a very suggestive study at the Sabbath meeting in which Professor Rathbun reviewed the various uses of the word, "Abomination," as used in Ezekiel 9:4. The thought was developed that the word most frequently applies to a union of idolatrous practices with the worship of God, or a union of God's people with the world, thus polluting the purity and sublimity of true worship. Illustrating the thought, the Professor showed how men sometimes had shown their joy and praise in dancing. But dancing when perverted by the world's methods became abominable. Likewise the pictures that inspire a love of beauty and purity have been perverted and made abominable by the introduction of worldly vice and degradation. Good reading had been made detestable in the same way. The Babylon of Revelation 18 represents a church whose cup is full of such spiritual fornication, and that is why God's people are called upon to come out of her. The relation of a true child of God to those things is revealed by their sighing and crying for them, rather than by identifying themselves with them. The study was highly edifying and enjoyed by those who were present.

What is God saying to us in all these wild winds, deluging floods, and desolating storms? 1933 will ever be remembered as prolific in tempests and drought, and we have had months of them one after another. The last has shown more power than others, though it appears to have concentrated its worst on the West end. It has hit our Harvest Ingathering prospects, and those of our tithes and offerings. But have we paused to consider and pray over the question of CAUSES? Manchester came in for it—"the worst storm of the year." No life was lost as far as we can learn, but many of our members have lost property and cultivation. Yet God has promised to rebuke the devourer when he would destroy our crops. God cannot fail—but somehow we have it from many that they have failed to be strictly honest with God. Amidst the howling winds and the splashing rains, emphasized by the flooded gullies, illuminated by vivid flashes of lightning, and underscored by the peals of crashing thunder, I hear that sweet voice whispering to us all: "Return unto Me, and I will return unto you. . . . Bring ye *all* the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in

Mine house, and prove Me now herewith," (note the word, *now*.) "saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open to you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it." Mal. 3: 6-10.

But His message does not end there, for the next verse adds, "And I will rebuke the devourer for your sakes, AND HE SHALL NOT DESTROY THE FRUITS OF YOUR GROUND. . ."

NOW, dear Brother and Sister, just sit down, or get down on your knees, and ask the Lord to help you remember the relation that exists between you and the tithes envelope. If you do it first on your knees, we have no fear as to the result—you will want to make things right between you and the Lord. Try it. In days of peril like these you cannot afford to leave God's ownership and partnership out of your reckoning.

Manchioneal Church was made happy on Monday, October 30, when Pastor A. C. Stockhausen baptized five adults, making twenty-four for the month.

Pastor A. C. Stockhausen is proceeding to Olive Mount to conduct a short series of meetings with the new company. Miss F. Morgan has consented to join the work there, and will assist with Bible work etc., during her vacation.

From Little London reports have come that Leader Rashford's home as well as those of our brethren fell under the wind-pressure of the recent storm. Several families who had lost their all were living in the half finished church building, and great distress prevailed.

Southfield was one of the districts the hardest hit by this last hurricane. The people in the Pedro Plains report that every house was wrecked, and they are homeless and starving. Most of our members at Southfield suffered some loss. The home of our veteran Brother Parchment is lost. Friends had just carried out Sister Parchment when the structure collapsed. Had she remained a few minutes longer, her life would surely have been forfeited. Thus God cares for His own.

At March Town the home of Sister Innes did not escape, and much damage was done. We report with gratitude that the new March Town Church building withstood the storm, and is safe.

Owing to the unsettled weather, it has been almost impossible for the work to go forward on normal lines. Many of our

churches have not held a meeting for several weeks. We are so happy that the Sabbath School and Home Missionary reports need not be reduced because of such conditions. If all would faithfully carry out the plan of the Home Sabbath School, and send the reports to the local church secretary each week, under such conditions that make it impossible to meet at the church, the goals can be reached, and no loss sustained in perfect attendance, etc.

Professor Shafer accompanied Pastor B. A. Meeker over the St. Ann's districts in the interests of the Harvest Ingathering. The storm came on and they had to return. They collected over £22, however, and hope when the weather settles to renew the effort.

Our people should unite with their neighbours in helping the officials in their endeavours to restore the country. We do not know just what the Government will do to help the people who have lost. But we urge our people to put in their applications promptly as the Government officials shall direct. In the recent storm in Kingston, some people were very slow in making known their losses to the officials, and failed to get any help from the Governor's relief fund. For this reason, we urge our people who have really suffered loss to follow this advice.

Brother Doran, of Beverly, bravely records his situation by writing as follows: "After the continuous rains seven streams have broken out under the hills of New Hall, flooding the property and completely surrounding my house. In some places the water is over 20 feet deep. I am marooned in here. The water in the public road, by my gate, is 8 feet deep and all traffic stopped.

Visiting Jointwood is out of the question, as water is 16 feet in some parts of the Siloah Road."

Owing to these conditions the President and Mrs. Edmed were forced to cancel a tour they had planned which included the above places. This they deeply regretted as it is their last opportunity to meet many of our dear people for the last time.

Speaking of the distress in the Spring Garden district, Sister H. P. Lawson says, "I cannot begin to describe the conditions prevailing here, for they are not easily described."

A private letter from South Africa informs us that the weather over there is surprisingly different to that we are hav-

ing in Jamaica. The absence of rain since last April has created a dry, dusty and arid condition that has become so acute that a national day of fasting and prayer was proclaimed in the Free State. Now that the scientists have discovered how to send our voices over the sea, maybe someone will find some way of conveying a more balanced supply of water over the world.

We were present at the ten minute service on Sabbath, Nov. 4, and heard the announcement that two-thirds of their Harvest Ingathering goal had been reached at our Spanish Town Church. This has been a hard campaign for them: the rains have blocked their roads, and washed out their plans, but with indomitable courage they are pressing forward with their characteristic push.

After several years of very faithful work at our Mandeville College as the Music teacher, Miss R. Harrison has relinquished the work with which she has been so intimately identified. Under her leadership the musical department of the College has grown in efficiency, and many have been the pleasures afforded appreciative audiences as they have listened to the productions of her department. As a token of esteem, Sister Harrison was presented with the value of a piano on leaving.

Sister Harrison's genial disposition has endeared her to all with whom she was associated, and her gentle and unassuming influence will be greatly missed. We wish her success in her new business.

Brother E. E. Parchment has our genuine sympathy in the loss which the storm wrought on the College farm. Nature has treated his endeavours with disappointing destruction several times this year; and now, just when a promising and compensatory crop was in sight, lo, another storm! However, if the agricultural department suffers, the bakery springs into the perspective, so that in the aggregate, his department spells success.

This reminds us that the College reports show that a big delivery was recently made from the Woodwork department to one of the leading hotels in Jamaica, and in spite of prevailing distress, each of the industries is working full speed ahead. They have more orders than they can fill without extra effort. The Lord truly is blessing the industrial departments.

Congratulations to Professor and Mrs. L. L. Dunn, who have recently become the proud parents of a son. To the lad we bid a hearty welcome.

To our dear brethren and sisters who may have suffered loss of property or cultivation in the year's various and frequent visitations of hurricane, storm, and drought, we wish to extend our affectionate sympathy.

We realize that these things have brought upon you many hardships and heartaches, and we wish it were in our power to help relieve you from the shadows that have crossed your path. We may not be able to understand all these troubles, but we do know that our times are in God's strong hand, and that His unerring wisdom permits these things for a purpose, which we will understand hereafter. It is His love that permits our chastening. He prunes the fruitful bough that it may bring forth more fruit. But in these processes of purification and refinement, He tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, and will not suffer anyone to be tempted beyond his enduring powers. With every temptation he makes a way out, and gives grace sufficient for whatever each day may bring.

Viewing our time, the prophet Joel saw the rivers dry, the cattle moaning their last life-struggles into foodless pastures and death. He saw the seed rotted under the clods and the land desolated by armies of pestilences. Amidst all these tragic conditions, he saw revived world-warriors marshalling for Armageddon. Truly this was a hopeless picture, but like a rift in the dark cloud and the bow of God's covenant, he resounded the promise: "But the Lord will be the hope of His people, and the strength of the children of Israel."

The prophet Habakkuk watched the same scenes in their appalling awfulness, and cried out for us, "Although the fig tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines; the labour of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat (food); the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stalls; yet will I rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation." Hab. 3: 17, 18.

Let no one give way to despondency or murmuring. The God that fed Elijah is your God and mine, and He is just the same today.

Home Missionary Department
BYRON A. MEEKER

SHALL WE GIVE UP WORKING BECAUSE OF STORMS?

Brethren, the work of God must not be left unfinished because of the difficulties which confront us in the way. The servant of the Lord has said, "The work

which the church has failed to do in the times of peace and prosperity, she will have to do in a terrible crisis, under the most discouraging, forbidding circumstances." *Test. Vol. 5, p. 463.*

Now is the time to show our faith in God's promises as never before. We cannot turn back, for the command of our Master is, "forward!" Again I quote from the writings of Mrs. E. G. White these encouraging words, "When in faith we take hold of His strength, He will change, wonderfully change the most hopeless, discouraging outlook. He will do this for the glory of His name. God calls upon His faithful ones, who believe in Him, to talk courage to those who are unbelieving and hopeless. May the Lord help us to help one another and to prove Him by living faith." *Test. Vol. 8, p. 12.*

Still "The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein." Ps. 24: 1. Our Father is rich. His resources are unlimited. More than any thing we should trust Him and depend upon Him for strength to carry out His will.

The Harvest Ingathering work is not finished until we have visited our neighbours and friends and laid before them the call of God. Our papers should be given out to leading men and women who will appreciate them. They may not be able to give in all cases but we should not allow our valuable papers to lay on the shelf unused. Let us consider the Harvest Ingathering a wider field of usefulness as a soul saving agency. If more souls are won what matters if funds are low?

When we arise and do our part faithfully God will show us His salvation in a wonderful way. Oh that we may all behold His glory and weather every stormy wind that blows.

Those certificates are evidently attracting our people to greater endeavour in the Harvest Ingathering campaign. Thus far 67 persons have gained the prize that tell of their devotion to the Cause of God. The total amount sent in by these expressed in pounds sterling, is £199 (about \$995). Considering the financial crisis, the roads blockade, the loss of everything in the storms, etc., by so many families, we feel that this is something to be thankful for. It should encourage our entire membership to make this month a period of united, courageous, and determined effort. Never was there greater opportunity for our members to show their faith in God by cheering their neighbours and helping them with sympathy, prayer, and the evidence given in our magazine of the power with which

God is working for the uplift of the human race in heathen lands. So, take no time to sit down and reckon what you have lost. Go among the downcast and depressed and tell them what great things the Lord has done for you. This will comfort them, and help you to forget and take new courage. ED.

We earnestly request our Church officers to see that every magazine is distributed. More can be had if needed. Do not profane a Spiritual paper by using it for common purposes, or by letting them lie on shelves unused. They are sacred, and dedicated to God's service. Belshazzar the king was slain for using sacred vessels for profane purposes, and the Lord has not changed. Let every magazine be given out, even if the receiver does not donate. It may prepare them to donate next time. ED.



Our Investment programme which was planned for Oct. 28th was not rendered on that day in many places owing to the bad weather, but reports have come in from a few schools who gave it on a later date. Brother Alfred Scott, the superintendent of the Manchioneal Sabbath School writes of a successful time on Nov. 4. Both Seniors and youth took part in the exercises and the hearts of all were made glad in listening to the reports of the various fields of the world, showing how they deny themselves to give to the Investment fund. He says also that many who have never invested before, pledged to swell the next Autumn collection.

Brother B. Grandison, superintendent of Ballimonay, rendered a similar report, and said that special mention was made of the large company of evangelists engaged in the proclamation of this message, and the necessity of our having the mind of Christ to co-operate with them through our means in giving the everlasting gospel to the world.

Sister C. I. Duhaney writes of the enjoyable time spent but regrets that they could not send in a larger offering. She feels everyone did his best. For the past six years Sister Duhaney has planted peanuts and sold magazines for the Investment fund.

At North St., Kingston, on Nov. 11th, the school rendered the Investment programme in a very acceptable manner, which was greatly enjoyed by all. We expect Brother E. E. Walters, the superintendent, had not had time to get his report in, but the above came to us

indirectly. The gifts to the Investment fund amounted to somewhat over £5. They also had their consecration service a week earlier. Officers and teachers took a great interest in preparing for this day, and the response on Nov. 4 was a very good one.

We paid a visit recently to the Spanish Town and Riversdale Sabbath Schools, and wish to commend the officers for the precision with which they carried out every part of the programme so that there was no overlapping, and the school was closed on time. We greatly enjoyed the time spent with both these schools.

The report of our Sabbath Schools for the third quarter of 1933 shows a little improvement on those of the first two quarters in both honour cards and offerings. We know our people have passed through very trying experiences on account of the drought and storms this year, and we are glad that notwithstanding the conditions that have prevailed, we can report a little progress. Sister D. L. Nelson of our Craighead Sabbath School writes that, owing to the bad roads, she had to walk 12 miles in order to get there to do her part on the programme. The Lord rewards such faithfulness we are sure.

We are happy to state too that every secretary got his report in on time for my summary, although the train service was very much interrupted.

Report for Third Quarter, Ending Sept. 30, 1933.

Number of schools	110
Number reporting	110
Membership	5455
Number entitled to Honour Cards	1048
Number completing a yearly record	52
For two years	31
For three years	10
For four years	5
For five years	3
For six years	2
Number taking the Teacher's Training Course	100
Offerings for the Twelve Sabbaths	\$777.15
Thirteenth Sabbath	267.54
Investment Fund	17.94
Birthday offerings	8.03
Total	\$1070.66



We are nearing the end of another year in which there are only a few more days of toil and labour. As one views the field it can be clearly seen that it is all white waiting to be harvested.

The storm and flood with their disastrous effects are no hindrance to the Third Angel's Message. Rather they help men to decide for Truth; for when the judgments of God are in the land the inhabitants will learn righteousness. The destruction throughout the Island has provided plenty of work for the labouring man. Here is your opportunity, Colporteurs, to secure their orders for *Our Day in the Light of Prophecy* which is at a very low price. We must make a big drive and try to clear off as many as we can by the end of the year.

If the disaster has made any faint-hearted, then take courage from the inspiration of your fellow comrade: "I am still on the go, in spite of storms and floods. The latter will only serve to unearth the hidden treasure (money), while the wind will bring the "quails" within reach of my hands. Tell the boys to get out and kill the "Quails" which the wind has carried down for them. This is God's time. Man's time is finished with. We can no longer have mechanical success. Success is now very truly Inspiration, plus Perspiration, plus Preparation, plus Persistence."

I believe that all my valiant "Scouts" will concur with the four last words of their brother "Scout." For without "Inspiration" no one can get a true vision of the work. Without "Perspiration" the goal will never be achieved. Without "Preparation" there can be no great success, and without "Persistence" many will put off for a more convenient season. It truly takes these four important qualities to make a colporteur a real "Knight of the Prospectus."

WORDS OF CHEER FROM A COLPORTEUR

It can be clearly seen that the days of the ordinary booksellers are numbered. But the books of the colporteur of the Third Angel's Message are in greater demand. The recent storm that has destroyed life and property in Jamaica, with its accompanying floods and disasters, has caused men's hearts to become tender. Not a few who would not give a listening ear before are greatly stirred, as may be seen in their willingness to help others who have suffered.

Looking at the present situation from a missionary viewpoint what opportunities are ours! Doors that once were barred against us, are now open; smiles have welcomed our calls in the place of frowns, many who are poor in the riches of spirituality, but wealthy in this world's goods, desire enlightenment concerning the meaning of these things. We have just what they need and desire, and we must

not yield to the suggestions that books cannot now be sold. Every calamity is a fresh selling point offering stronger appeals.

Colporteurs all, fresh courage take!
The times you so much dread
Are big with mercy, and will break
In blessing on your head.

Let us each search our heart, and forsake everything that would hinder the free working of the Holy Spirit, WHO IS WITH US as we make our contacts with the people.

A. ERASTUS DAWKINS.

**Colporteur Report
October, 1933.**

NAME	HOURS	SALES	DELIVERIES
Cousins, C. S.	119	5. 0. 6	6.12. 2
Claypole, G. L.	35		4.15. 0
Dawkins, A.	111	18. 1. 9	23. 0. 0
Destoe, K.	69	1.10. 0	4.10. 6
Farrell, S.	45	14.17. 0	
Haye, N. E.	40	4. 3. 0	10.12. 9
Hurst, B. E.	30	26. 0. 0	
Hutchinson, Florence	45	14.17. 0	
Miller, H. G.	60	43. 0. 6	18. 7. 6
Ricketts, C.	36	2. 7. 0	16.12. 0
Wallace, R.	16	5. 5. 0	8. 0
11	606	£135. 1. 9	£84.17.11



WORK

VIVIA A. EBANKS

The grand beginning of all things was work. By labour the Master Workman brought beauty out of chaos and perfection out of disorder. We are admonished to "study to work with our hands." A gentleman was created in the beginning, but he was not lazy. The Creator in His great economy designed that all should work. We are to follow the example of Him whose work it is to uphold the unnumbered worlds. Labour is one of the greatest blessings ever pronounced upon man.

One great writer gives the benefits of labour in these few words: "That which trains the hands to usefulness and teaches the youth to bear their share of life's burdens is most effective in promoting the growth of mind and character." The shunning of honest, hard toil by the present generation shows that there is a decay of the high mental powers with which man was originally endowed. Let boys and girls be taught the true dignity there is in labour. Paul, Dorcas, Elisha, and the Master were all toilers, and modern history does not reveal the name of a great man or woman who did not have a good attitude to labour. The wise man says that a wise woman eateth not the bread of idleness and shall be rewarded

by the praise of her work in her gates. The person who tills the soil faithfully need not envy a king, and let not the housewife forget that there is a lot of religion in a good loaf of bread. Good hard work was the prelude to the great achievements of David and Moses. Perhaps no one saw in these humble toilers one of the greatest leaders and one of the greatest kings and musicians the world has ever seen; but the hands that had become so adept at handling the shepherds' rods were qualified to wield successfully the sceptre of leadership and touch skillfully the chords of the harp. Work develops the practical wisdom we call common sense and teaches us to meet life's problems with a smile of victory or a strong look of determination. Work is degrading only when it is not performed just as near perfectly as it is possible for us to perform it, when the lowliest task is not done with our might. The famous painting, *Folded Hands*, is but the picture of hands resigned to humbler tasks when their owner's mind was not capable of guiding them in the work of a great artist.

"Beautiful are the hands that do
Work that is noble, good, and true,
Moment by moment the whole day
through."

Youth of the present day want to rise to the height of masters of the situation and not the slaves of drudgery. "He who recognizes science in the humblest work, will see in it nobility and beauty, and will take pleasure in performing it with faithfulness and efficiency." Those who finish only a theoretical course in college are not prepared to enter the great school of life, whose main subject is work, and from which there is no graduation. They discover too late that the world wants men who can make their great thoughts concrete by hard work. Failing to fulfill this requirement, they often drift into a life of shame and idleness—robbing the world and Jehovah of service.

Newman Hall challenges the accumulated philosophy and wisdom of the world when he exclaimed, "And who, contemplating the achievements, can deny that there is dignity in labour!" Work does the impossible and conquers the thing that cannot be put down. If we subtract labour from the world, we go hungry, unsheltered, uneducated, and uncultured; and we would be of men most miserable. The degree of civilization of a country is marked by the amount of, and attitude to, efficient labour. Civilization is the grand total of work. The tapering spire, the gorgeous palace, the marvels of transportation, the engineering skill of tunnels and bridges, the delicate metal threads of communication, and the ramifications of trade are a few of the things

that are brought into existence by the wizard, work. What is true of a city or a nation with regard to work is also true of each individual, for "service is the rent we pay for the space we occupy."

It was Carlyle who said that every man's work is born with him, and blessed is the man who has found his work let him ask no greater blessedness. He also states that there is a perennial nobleness and even sacredness in work. There is a place in the workshop of life for each of us, and all honour to those who have found and are finding there places. I do not refer to the already running over seats of teachers, lawyers, nurses, doctors, and other so-called high-class workers. There is not enough space for all of us there; and if we are to carry out the plan of our lives, we must be content to take our places in the more common walks of life. With the scales of prejudice removed from our eyes, we can see the dignity in sweeping a room, washing dishes, or scrubbing the floors. Again, borrowing Carlyle's words, we have: "There is always hope for the man who, not forgetful of his high calling, actually and earnestly works." Let us remember that all noble work is at first impossible; but there is no other way of making men and women out of us. The specimen of humanity who has not learned the blessedness of faithful work is not fit to be classed with the noble of earth.

Arduous toil carries with it its reward. This reward cannot be counted in so many pound notes or bonds. The satisfaction of it is worth more than any money. Since work represents life, its rewards are priceless and cannot be reckoned in cash. If we work just to be seen, we might as well quit the business. The Apostle Paul says, "Not with eye-service as men pleasers." Judicious labour is a tonic; the feeble are made strong; the poor are made rich; and the wretched are made happy. In the hands of the student who is not rich, it is money. Labour gives that for which he has so longed, and that student leaves the halls of learning strong in muscle and mind. Any institution without work will become like Sodom and Gomorrah, whose chief sin was idleness and fulness of bread. It is a thousand pities that man can show so much intelligence in his inventions, and yet let the beasts of the earth use more sense than he when it comes to the question of work. The best kind of recreation is found in labour. The organized games should not be allowed to take the place of it. All classes of humanity may share the pure joy and real satisfaction of performing tasks faithfully.

And now as the class of 1933 has gotten a vision of what labour means to

humanity, we pause a moment to say good-bye. Worthy members of the Board and esteemed Faculty, we thank you for your interest, and in meeting the real burdens of life outside these walls, we hope to recognize the value of all your advice and interest. And you, fellow-students, your smiles and frowns, good and bad wishes, friendliness and coldness all mean the same tonight. Now we translate them all as brotherly lifts along the way.

Dear Alma Mater,
The years are gone
When you have mothered us.
We leave your halls of learning
Reluctantly. And determine
Not by word or deed to blast
Your fair name.

Parents and friends, you we always have with us. Good-bye to you would be useless, for the help you gave us during our school-days is but the prelude to what you will have to impart now that we are going "Out of the Harbour into the Deep." At this our Mizpah service, our parting wish to all is that we may meet again where we shall labour not in vain.

LITTLE FOLKS' CORNER

Dear Little Folks,

It was one Sabbath evening when Celian and James took a walk from the camp among the mountains known as, The Mount O' Sources. These mountains are so named because one of Africa's large rivers, the Tugela, rises there with a number of springs of clear water that bubble up among the rocks. Many storm clouds also commence to form from the mists which often look no larger than a man's hand, and high winds seem to burst through the narrow passages between the mountains. Everything one sees there is very wild, and to walk through these passes when the shades of evening mark the setting sun is too solemn and wierd to describe.

High peaks seem to pierce into the blue sky above. Others are covered as with Nature's table cloth, whose frilled edges seem to wave to the breezes that open them. Huge rocks hang over one's head as if to break loose and fall. Trees, whose branches echo with songs of a thousand free and pretty birds, cast their mellow shadows to soften the glare of the most brilliant sun. Curtains of monkey-rope festoon the spaces, drooping down into the sparkling springs beneath, and the solemn silence of some quieter spots is broken by the squawking of some toad, warning you to watch the path you tread. Ferns and flowers spread on the slopes like some graceful carpet wrought by

some angel hands. No man has planted them. And here, the two boys climbed and meandered until they were shut in a huge castle-like space surrounded by glistening granite that appeared to reach up to the heavens.

They had stopped to examine this impressive scene. Suddenly, far up on a rugged edge a huge eagle slowly and softly swooped round and round like an airplane. There was a loud screech, and it settled on what proved to be its nest. The boys put their glasses to their eyes and watched.

"Look," said James, "I can see him scratching the nest, and it looks as if it is fighting another bird."

Celian thought for a moment, and then replied, "No, I don't think so. I think he is pushing one of the young ones out, and the young one does not want to leave home."

"Look man," said James excitedly. "See! There it falls out, and the old bird is flying away."

"I see," replied Celian, "the little bird is trying to fly, and it sometimes rises and then falls, but the mother bird seems to keep near to watch it. Maybe it will fall somewhere near us, and we can catch it."

Just then, the little bird seemed to get too tired to fly, and it came down lower and lower. The boys got ready to catch it, but it did not come near them. The old bird screeched something they could not understand, and the little one seemed to move away from them, until suddenly the mother swooped down with another screech, got under her young, and carried it on her big strong back to its nest.

This all happened in a very short time—quicker than it takes to tell it. They watched the mother as it appeared to make its little one comfy, and then they turned toward the camp to tell what they had seen.

They found the family waiting in their tent to close the Sabbath day with worship. The scenes they had just witnessed had prepared their hearts to sing,

"Father I know that all my life,
Is portioned out for me.
The changes that are sure to come,
I do not fear to see.
I ask Thee for a present mind
Intent on pleasing Thee.

"Now, lads, tell us what you saw during your walk this evening," said their father.

Celian then told the story, frequently interrupted by James to add something which he had omitted.

"Suppose we read for our closing lesson," said their father, "Deut. 32: 9-13." And as they read, this Scripture seemed more interesting than before.

[Continued on Supplement]

(Continued from page 10.)

"You see my lads," continued the father, "Moses learned what you have told us about the eagle many hundreds of years ago, when he was minding sheep and he evidently was inspired by the Lord to write it to cheer us in our trials. Like the eagle, the Lord often stirs our nest of ease and carelessness, and seems to drop us into some dangerous situation, just to make us know how weak and helpless we are, and how He watches over us in our trials. He wants us to use our wings. The little bird did not know it could fly until it was cast out of its nest. So we do not know what we can do until necessity becomes real to us, and circumstances force us to work out our own salvation. If we are in danger, the Lord places us in His arms and lifts us up again. Let us always remember the lesson of the eagle."

James offered prayer to close, and he said, "Dear Lord, if thou dost drop us out of our nest, help us not to forget Thy care. Never let us fall among the rocks of sin to be destroyed, but carry us up into good Christian experiences, for Jesus sake, Amen."

THINKING CAP QUESTIONS.

Here's for the Young People over 15.

1. Name three great kings that helped God's people to rebuild Jerusalem and the temple.
2. What two prophets encouraged them?
3. Whose help was refused?
4. What is a prophet?
5. What text says the Remnant Church will have a prophet?

For Little Folks, under 15.

1. How many times did Jesus pray in the Garden of Gethsemane just before He was crucified?
2. Who came to strengthen Jesus at that time?
3. What disciples went with Jesus to the Garden?
4. Who prayed to Jesus on the cross?
5. How long was it before Jesus answered that prayer?

If the VISITOR reaches you late, blame the storm, and answer questions just the same. God bless you dear young people,

and my Little Folk friends. Mrs. Edmed and I hope to meet you all in Heaven when Jesus comes.

OBITUARY

Bro. John Thomas was born in the year 1854. Five years ago he accepted Present Truth and was baptised by Pastor G. A. E. Smith, and was since identified with the Regent Street church.

Joining the ranks of the Advent people at the eleventh hour as it were, his faithfulness was well demonstrated and his impressive testimonies will long be remembered.

On the night of October 12, he passed away after a long and painful illness. The funeral services were conducted by Pastor J. A. Reid.

He leaves behind a wife to mourn his loss, but who share with us the hope of meeting again our dear old brother in the life to come.

E. L. HINDS.

"Nothing brings more pain than too much pleasure, nothing more bondage than too much liberty."