



# MISSIONARY LEADER

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No. 2

## Home Missions Department

### Church Missionary Programme First Week

Opening Exercises  
Reports of Labour  
Bible Study  
"Wayside Ministries"

#### Bible Study

1. What is said of Jesus? Acts 10:38.
2. What should His followers do? 1 John 2:6; 1 Peter 2:21.
3. What does God ask of His children now? Isa. 58:6-11.
4. Is this work new to God's people? Job 29:11-16. (Job, who lived in very early days, engaged in this work, not only for those who came directly to his notice, but he also searched out the needy.)
5. In what way is true religion manifested? James 1:27.
6. How will this work finally be recognised? Matt. 25:34-40.

#### Wayside Ministries

"I EXPECT to pass through this world but once. If, therefore, there be any kindness I can do to any fellow-being, let me do it now. Let me not defer nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

There are two ways in which all of us work, and two classes of results which flow from our lives. There are things we do purposely—that we deliberately plan to do. We take pains to do them. We spend long years, oftentimes, in fitting ourselves to do them. They cost us thought and care. We travel many miles, perchance, to perform them. They are the things we live to do.

Then there are other things we do that have formed no part of our plan. We did not set out in the morning to accomplish them. They are unplanned, unpurposed things, not premeditated nor prearranged. They are wayside ministries. They are the little things we do between the greater things. They are the seeds we drop by chance from our hand in the path as we go out to the broad field to sow. . . . They are the minor kindnesses and courtesies that fill up the interstices of our busy days. . . . They are the smaller opportunities of usefulness which open to us as we carry our great responsibilities. They are the things of which we take no note, and perhaps retain no memory,—mere touches given as we hasten by, words dropped as we pass along.

We set no store by this part of our life work. . . . And yet, oftentimes, these unpurposed things are the holiest and most beautiful things we do, far outshining those which we ourselves prize so highly. I believe that when the books are opened, it will be seen that the very best parts of

many lives are the parts by which they set no store, and from which they expected no outcome, no fruits; while the things they took pride in and wrought with plan and pain, prove to be of small value. Our Lord tells us that the righteous will be surprised in the judgment to hear of noble deeds wrought by them of which they have no knowledge nor recollection. No doubt there is a wonderful amount of good done unconsciously, of which the doers shall never be aware until it is disclosed in the future life. . . .

We go out in the morning to our round of duties and perform them with more or less faithfulness and effectiveness. But during the busy hours of the day we find opportunity for doing many minor kindnesses. On the street we meet a friend whose heart is heavy, and we stop to speak a word of thoughtful cheer and hope which sings in his ear like a bar of angel's song all day long. We ring a neighbour's door-bell as we go out from dinner, to inquire for his sick child, and there is a little more brightness in that sad home all the afternoon because of this thoughtfulness. We walk a few steps with a young man who is in danger of slipping out of the way, and let fall a sincere word of interest which he will remember, and which will help to save him.

All sorts of people come to us on errands of all kinds during the day. We cannot talk much to each, and yet we may drop into each heart a word of kindness that will prove a seed of beauty. We meet people in business relations. To talk to them on religious themes may be neither practicable nor expedient. And yet there is not one of them to whom we may not minister in some way. One man has had sorrow in his home. His face carries the marks of sore struggle and inward pain. By a gentler bearing, a mellowed speech, a heartier hand-grasp, or longer pressure, and a thoughtful expression of the sympathy and interest we feel, we send him away strangely comforted. Another is struggling under financial burdens, and a hopeful word gives him courage to stand more bravely under his load. We are writing business letters, and we put in a personal sentence or a kindly inquiry, revealing a human heart even amid the great, clashing, grinding wheels of business; it carries a pulse of better feeling into some dingy office, and some dreary, treadmill life far away. Not one of these things have we done with any clear thought, or even consciousness of doing good, and yet they yield loveliness and fragrance to brighten many a bare and toilsome path.

In every life there are these opportunities for wayside ministry. Indeed, the voluntary activities of any life do not by any means measure its influence. The things we do with deliberate intention make but a small part of the sum total of our life results. Our influence has no nights, and keeps no Sabbaths. It is as continuous as life itself. There is a ministry in our hand-

shaking, in our greeting, in the most casual conversation, in the very expression we wear on our faces as we move along the street, in the gentle sympathy that adds such a thrill of strength to fainting weariness:—

"Like moonlight on a troubled sea,  
Brightening the storm it cannot calm."  
—"Week Day Religion," by J. R. Miller.

### Church Missionary Programme Second Week

Opening Exercises  
Bible Study  
"Beside All Waters"  
"Individual Missionary Work"  
Reports of Labour

#### Bible Study

What is the first question a converted person should ask? Acts 9:6, first part.

How does Paul express His sense of obligation to God and man? Rom. 1:14, 15.

Why was the grace of God given to him? Eph. 3:8, 9.

Unto how many is God's grace given? Eph. 4:7, 8.

What is God's purpose in this? Eph. 4:12.

What obligation comes with the gift? 1 Peter 4:10.

What will be said to those who are faithful stewards? Matt. 25:20-23.

#### Beside All Waters

MANY seem to have the idea that it is "out of place" to labour with men concerning their soul's salvation anywhere except in a house of worship. Many rich experiences are lost simply because more of this personal work is not done.

Whether it be in the home, in the workshop, on the street, or at the market, we should be on the look-out for opportunities to direct the minds of men, in a wise and careful manner, to their lost condition and to things of eternal importance.

Let the mind be filled with Scripture, and sow it broadcast upon the waters. We cannot tell what will be the effect of these appeals to the consciences of men, but we can sow the seed, and leave God to give the increase in His own good time.

—Present Truth.

#### Individual Missionary Work

THE following incident well illustrates the influence which can be exerted by one who is fully alive to the opportunities of speaking a word in due season:—

James Brainerd Taylor, on one occasion, while travelling, stopped to water his horse at a roadside well. Another traveller going in a different direction also stopped to do the same. While their horses were quenching their thirst Taylor turned to the

stranger and spoke a few earnest words concerning the duty and honour of Christian discipleship. In a moment they parted, each went on his way, never more to meet on earth; but the seed sown took root, sprang up, and finally led to the conversion of the way side hearer. He became a Christian missionary. Oftentimes he wondered who it was that had been the instrument of his conversion. For years he sought to find him without success. He went to labour in a foreign land. While there, he received a parcel of books from the homeland. Among them was one which impressed him deeply, and turning to the frontispiece he there beheld the face of the one whose earnest words had turned his feet into the way of life.

—The Home Missionary.

### Church Missionary Programme Third Week

Opening Exercises and Reports

"Other Sheep I Have"

Poem: "The Master's Question"

Plans for Work

### "Other Sheep I Have"

"THE Lord has His representatives in all the churches. These persons have not had the special testing truths for these last days presented to them under circumstances that brought conviction to heart and mind. . . . Many there are who have faithfully walked in the light that has shone upon their pathway. They hunger to know more of the ways and works of God. All over the world men and women are looking wistfully to heaven. Prayers and tears and inquiries go up from souls longing for light, for grace, for the Holy Spirit. Many are on the very verge of the kingdom, waiting only to be gathered in. . . . Many who are not connected with any Church, and who appear wholly unmindful of the claims of God, are not at heart as indifferent as they seem. Even the most irreligious have their hours of conviction, when there comes to them a longing for something they have not." — "Testimonies for the Church," Vol. 6, pages 70, 71.

#### Questions

What are to be found in all the other churches?

Why have they not accepted the truth?

What attitude do they sustain to the light already received?

What is their position in regard to additional light?

For what only are they waiting?

What is said of many who are not connected with any Church?

### The Master's Question

HAVE ye looked for sheep in the desert,  
For those who have missed their way?  
HAVE ye been in the wild waste places,  
Where the lost and wandering stray?  
HAVE ye trodden the lonely highway,  
The foul and the darksome street?  
IT may be ye'd see in the gloaming  
The print of My wounded feet.

HAVE ye carried the living water  
To the parched and thirsty soul?  
HAVE ye said to the sick and wounded,  
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole?"  
HAVE ye told My fainting children  
Of the strength of the Father's hand?  
HAVE ye guided the tottering footsteps  
To the shore of the "golden land"?

Have ye wept with the broken-hearted  
In their agony of woe?  
YE might hear Me whispering beside you,  
" 'Tis the pathway I often go!"  
MY brethren, My friends, My disciples,  
CAN ye dare to follow Me?  
Then, wherever the Master dwelleth,  
There shall the servant be.—Selected.

### Church Missionary Programme Fourth Week

Opening Exercises and Reports

Scripture Reading: Matt. 25: 31-46.

"Inasmuch"

Plans for Work

### Inasmuch

It is evident from the reading of Matthew 25, that in the final day there will be many surprises. There are two classes brought to view: neither of them represent the class of open sinners; both classes had professed to be Christians. To one class it is said, "Come ye blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world," Verse 34. To the other class it is said, "Depart from Me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire prepared for the devil and his angels." Each class expresses surprise. The one class having done all they could felt unworthy of a place in the kingdom. There was so much to be done in relieving the suffering of their fellowmen about them, that compared with what they were actually able to accomplish, they felt dissatisfied, and yet they had done what they could. Their hearts had been touched with the feelings of others' infirmities. They had possessed the spirit of their Lord and Master, who went about doing good. They never fully understood what it meant to minister unto the needy. Now they see that *inasmuch* as they had done what they could, unto even the least, they were palliating the suffering of Christ: they were ministering to Him in ministering to them.

Those in the other class were also surprised. They were surprised that they could not have an abundant entrance into the kingdom. They were church goers. They prayed; they sang; they were professed worshippers of God. They gave of their means when appeals were made. They possibly paid their tithe. One thing they neglected to do. They neglected to search out the poor, the sick, and the needy. They did not possess the spirit of the One whom they professed to serve, who for their sakes became poor, who devoted His entire life while on earth to personal ministry. Their hearts were not touched with the infirmities of others. They went to the temple to worship and sing on the Sabbath days, but passed by the sufferers by the wayside. They say, "When saw we Thee an hungered, or athirst, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto Thee?" Then shall He answer them, saying, "Verily I say unto you, *Inasmuch* as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to Me." Verse 45. One thing is clear from the reading of these scriptures, and that is that only those who possess the Christ spirit and give evidence of this new birth in their daily lives by going about doing good, shall have a part in the kingdom of God.

To belong to God's Church upon earth is a blessed privilege. To give when public appeals come for foreign missions, is splendid. To lay aside each week or month

God's portion, *the tithe*, is good. To devote the Sabbath day to worship is right. But none of these can save. Neither should they be depended upon as a means of salvation.

The new birth is witnessed to by an unselfish ministry. The Church collectively, as an organisation, can do *her* work, but she cannot do the work of the individual. Nothing can ever take the place of personal ministry.

To those who evidently had a wrong conception of the plan of salvation, but came to be baptised of John, he said, "Bring forth therefore fruits worthy of repentance." "And the people asked him, saying, 'What shall we do then?'" They wanted to know what he meant by bringing forth fruit, as an evidence of being God's children, and "he answered and said unto them, He that hath two coats, let him impart to him that hath none; and he that hath meat, let him do likewise." Luke 3: 7-11. This is what it means to be a commandment keeper. To "love your neighbour as yourself." In the future much more personal work will be done by God's people. The fruit that is gathered will be mostly hand picked.

D. H. KRESS, M.D.

## Missionary Volunteer Department

### Missionary Volunteer Programme First Week

#### The Bible, No 4

Opening Exercises.

Hymn: No. 696, "Christ in Song."

Reading: "How the Bible Was Circulated."

Reading: "What Great Men Have Said of the Bible."

Closing Hymn: No. 482, "Christ in Song."

LEADER'S NOTE.—The readings to-day tell how the Bible was circulated in times past. Invite all the young people to tell what they plan to do in spreading Bible knowledge during the coming week by tracts, etc. Also call special attention to the new *Signs Extra* which is devoted to this particular subject. Great good can be done by our young people in combating infidelity by a liberal use of this good truth-filled leaflet.

### How the Bible Was Circulated

#### By the Waldenses

In spite of the efforts of Roman Catholics and infidels to destroy the Bible, we have seen how it was preserved in many wonderful ways, and it is also very remarkable how the Bible was circulated during the persecution.

The Waldensian Christians who were driven away to the Alps did a great deal to help scatter among others the Word they prized themselves. Many of the Catholics who had been deluded by the priests received the light from those faithful and persecuted children of God. These men used to go through the country as pedlars, and then whenever they saw a favourable opportunity they would give or sell a copy of the Bible or Testament, which they had hidden on their persons or in their luggage. Ofttimes the Scriptures they thus carried

had been written by themselves while in their mountain homes, preparing for missionary work. In this way multitudes of copies of the Scriptures were scattered abroad among the people who were really anxious to have them, but no one dared to sell them in public. Those earnest peddlars were often looked upon as mad to risk their lives. A gentleman warned one of the great risk he ran, and told him he would do it once too often as some to whom he sold or gave a Bible might inform on him. But the noble answer was, "I shall witness for my Lord just as often as He permits, and when He has no more need of me He will lay me to rest." The gentleman replied, "God help you, for I fear you are throwing your life away, and for what?" The answer came firm and strong, "For the joy of bringing truth to the perishing, water to the thirsty, light to those in darkness, and rest to the heavy-laden. I have counted the cost, and shall pay the price right willingly." When he was leaving he said, "I leave within your hands a treasure bought at such a cost. But God alone, by His divine Spirit, can reveal to you its true worth. You are very learned and noble, and it is only a poor, ignorant man who speaks to you, but that poor man is risking his life for your soul's salvation."

In many cases these messengers of truth were seen no more, but the words left behind them were never destroyed. They did their work in the hearts of men. When Jesus comes many souls will be found saved in His kingdom as a result of the efforts of these faithful, persecuted men. They were hunted to death while trying to preserve and scatter the precious Word of God, and in many cases their blood watered the seed sown in those dark days of persecution. With naked feet, and in coarse garments, they even penetrated distant lands, carrying the Word of God wherever they went. How many will be won as a result God only knows. How very precious must be that treasure which men were willing, at such cost, not only to secure for themselves, but even to impart to others!

### By Enemies of the Bible

Sometimes the very effort made to destroy the Bible was the means of scattering it abroad. The following illustrates this. Several hundred years ago a good man named Tyndale translated the New Testament into the English language. He had to go away from England to get it printed. Then, as we learned in a previous meeting, it was sent to London to be sold. You remember how angry the priests were about this. The bishop employed men to go round and buy up the Bibles to burn them. When Tyndale was afterward made a prisoner, his liberty was offered him on condition that he would reveal to the magistrates the name of the one who had given him the greatest encouragement to print and circulate the Scriptures. Tyndale replied that the Roman Catholic bishop had done more than any other person; for by paying a high price to buy up the Bibles left on hand, for the purpose of destroying them, he had enabled Tyndale to go on with good courage and print a larger and better edition. Thus God made the very enemies of the Bible to circulate it abroad.

### The Slave Trade

Some years ago a company of slave catchers in Africa surrounded a village, setting fire to the huts. When the people ran into the woods to escape the flames the bad men

seized them and made them prisoners. A little boy named Adjai was caught that night. He was separated from his relatives, put on a slave ship, carried to Cuba, and sold as a slave. An English vessel captured the slave ship, and the slaves were put in a mission school. Adjai soon learned to read, and was afterwards sent to England to be educated. There he became a Christian, and was afterwards ordained as a minister. He went back to his country as a missionary, and carried the Bible far into the interior of Africa where it had never been heard of before. His mother, who had never seen him since the night that the slave traders sold him away, heard the gospel from his lips, and became a Christian. Many, many others in dark heathen Africa learned to love the Bible as a result of the work of Adjai, known as Bishop of Crowther. So you see God made use of the slave trade to help in spreading the Bible.

### 'Cruelty of the Heathen

One time a lion crept into a hut in Africa and carried off a little girl five years old. She screamed, her parents chased the lion, and he dropped her, but she was much injured. Thinking she would die, her parents decided she was not worth bothering about. They gave her her choice, either to be buried alive at once, or to be taken into the woods and left there. She chose the latter, and they left her there alone with a little rice and water. She knew there was a missionary living not far off, and tried to crawl there. When near his house he came along and carried her to his home, took care of her, and her wound soon healed. She then went to the mission school, became a Christian teacher, and then gave her life to spreading the Bible among the heathen.

### The Bible and the Grocer

A Bible colporteur once sold a Bible to a grocer in France, asking him to seek the help of the Holy Spirit that he might understand it. He was impressed, but afterwards forgot to ask for the help he needed, and opened the Bible at random. His eyes fell on a passage he could not understand, and his heart was full of unbelief. He concluded it was all as much confusion as that one verse seemed to him, and in his anger at having, as he thought, wasted his money, he began to tear it up. All at once he thought, "The paper is strong, and it will do for wrapping groceries in, and thus prevent the entire loss of the money." No sooner said than done. He carefully took out the double leaves and made them into bags for salt and other things. But let us see the result of this wicked act.

One of his customers was suffering under severe trial, and his eye fell on some precious promises just suited to his need. His heart rejoiced, and he hastened back to the grocer to ask where he obtained the printed slips he was using for wrapping paper. The grocer told about the canvasser, and how he had been entrapped into wasting his money on a useless book. To the gentleman's great disappointment he had only ten leaves left, which he gave him. The finding of these strange wrappers caused quite a stir in the neighbourhood, and when the canvasser went there again he found a ready sale for his books. The destruction of that one Bible caused dozens to be sold and studied in that district alone. So this was another way in which the Bible was circulated at that time.

In many other ways also the Bible was scattered far and wide. Are we thankful

that we live in a Christian land where the Bible is cheap, and where we are allowed to read it without being persecuted? We have learned that it used to be dangerous to read it, and yet people so loved it that they did so at the risk of their lives.

Are we as earnest in sending it to others as were these faithful young Waldenses who risked their lives in order to circulate it among those in darkness? When we save and earn for missions we are helping to spread the precious Bible among the heathen. When we scatter tracts and papers we are helping people to understand the Word of God. In Ps. 126:5, 6 we are told that those who sow the seed in tears will reap in joy by and by. Luke 8:11 tells us that the seed is the Word of God. Then we, too, are to have a part in circulating it in these days. Will you?

### What Great Men Have Said of the Bible

MARTIN LUTHER.—"Every institution in which the studies carried on lead to a relaxed consideration of the Word of God, must prove corrupting."

KING GEORGE V.—"It is my confident hope that my subjects may never cease to cherish their noble inheritance in the Bible, which in a secular aspect is the first of national treasures, and in its spiritual significance the most valuable thing that this world affords."

RUSKIN.—"All that I have taught of art, whatever I have written, whatever greatness there has been in any thought of mine, is simply due to the fact that when I was a child my mother daily read with me a part of the Bible, and made me learn part of it by heart."

SPURGEON.—"I would like to see a huge pile of all the books, good and bad, that were ever written, prayer books and sermons and hymn books and all, smoking like Sodom of old, if the reading of these books keeps you away from the Bible; for a ton weight of human literature is not worth an ounce of Scripture; one single drop of the essential tincture of the Word of God is better than a sea full of our own commentaries and sermonisings and the like."

### Missionary Volunteer Programme Second Week

#### The Bible, No. 5

Opening Exercises.

Reading: "How the Bible Has Been Loved."

Closing Hymn (Read and then sing): No. 764 in "Christ in Song."

LEADER'S NOTE.—Divide the reading among a number of young people who are good readers. Call for a testimony service, telling how each one present loves the Bible.

### How the Bible Has Been Loved

WHILE the Bible has been hated by its enemies, it has been greatly loved by its friends, as no other book has ever been.

DAVID, the King of Israel, said that God's Word was to him, "Sweeter than the honey and the honeycomb" and "more precious than gold or silver." Read Ps. 19:10.

JEREMIAH said, "I found Thy words and I did eat them, and they became unto me the joy and rejoicing of my heart." Jer. 15: 16.

DAVID also said that the Word of God was a lamp and a light. Ps. 119: 10.

ALFRED THE GREAT was one of the best kings that ever lived. He reigned long before the art of printing was discovered. There were no copies of the Scriptures then but those written by hand. He had many troubles, for the Danes overran his kingdom and tried to take it from him. But he loved the Bible very much, and in all his troubles he found comfort in reading it. He copied out all the Psalms with his own hand, and carried it in his bosom, that he might read it when he had time. Sometimes he used to get up in the night to read it, and pray to God that he might understand it more. He loved it so much that he wanted his people to have it too, so he began a translation of it into the Anglo-Saxon language for the use of his people. But he died before he had time to finish it.

LADY JANE GREY was so fond of her Bible that when her parents and friends were out riding and hunting she stayed at home to read it. When someone asked why she did this, she laid her hand on the Bible, and smiling, said, "All other pleasures are only shadows compared to those I find in reading this blessed Book."

A PRISONER was once confined in a dark dungeon for being a Christian. No light entered his cell except what came through the door when the gaoler brought his food, but instead of employing that light to have his meals by, he read his Bible. When asked why he did this he said, "I can find the way to my mouth in the dark, but I cannot read the Bible in the dark."

A CHRISTIAN sailor was wrecked, and had to choose between his money and his Bible. He took the Bible and left the money. Tying his Bible round his neck, he floated off on broken pieces of the wreck till he was picked up. While drifting about he found more comfort in reading the Bible than all the gold and silver in the world could have given him.

A SOLDIER was once left lying on a battle-field. When found, he was dead, but the still fingers of his right hand lay on an open Bible at the words, "Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me." He loved it and found it a comfort in his dying moments.

A PERSECUTED man was asked by the soldier who had charge of him to give up reading the Bible and save his life. He said, "I can't give my Bible up. Eternal life is in that Book, and lions or no lions, I can't give up eternal life."

THE native Christians of Madagascar were cruelly persecuted at one time. There was a high mountain with a precipice several hundred feet deep, at the foot of which were huge masses of rock. They were taken to this place, a rope fastened to their hands, and then one by one lowered over the precipice. As they hung there they were asked, "Will you give up the Bible and live?" "Never," said the faithful servants of Jesus. Then a knife was drawn across the rope, and the lovers of the Bible were dashed on the rocks beneath. They were willing to give up their lives but not their Bibles.

AN old negro in the West Indies wanted to learn to read the Bible. He came a long distance to the missionary's home to get a lesson. He made but little progress, so at last the missionary got tired and wanted him to give up. "No massa," said he,

"me nebber gib it up till me die." Then he spelled out John 3: 16, and said, "It's wof all the trouble, massa, to read dat one verse."

Two little boys in London lost both their parents, one being eleven and the other thirteen years of age. They had been taught to love the Bible and the precious Saviour about whom it tells. They had only one friend when their parents died, an uncle living many miles from their home. They set out to try to find him. After walking many miles they stopped at a place twenty miles from where he lived, but had no money to pay for lodgings. The keeper of a boarding house saw that one of them had a neatly-bound Bible, and offered him 5s. for it. "No," said the pale-faced boy, "we'll starve before we'll sell our Bible." The man was surprised, and offered them 6s., then 10s., but the hungry boys would not part with their Book which they said had been their comfort and support all the long, weary journey. They loved it dearly.

MARY JONES was born about the year 1784 in Wales. From early childhood she loved to accompany her mother to the little village prayer-meetings to hear the Bible explained. At that time the Bible was very scarce, and only the wealthy were able to pay the high price that was asked for them. Mary's parents were very poor, and while they were engaged in weaving, many of the household duties fell upon Mary. When she was about eight years of age she longed to be able to read, for a kind neighbour possessed a Bible and said she was welcome to go to her home to read it whenever she liked. From that time Mary began to ask the Lord to open the way for her to learn to read, and promised that if her prayer was answered, and she really learned to read His Word, she would do all in her power to help others. Two years later an opening came, for a small school was opened two miles from their home, and her parents readily consented to let Mary go. The little maid was full of joy. She worked hard at her studies, and in a very little while she was able to read slowly, and so she began to walk every Saturday afternoon to her neighbour's home to read the Bible. The first verse which caught her eye was, "Search the Scriptures," and she said, "I will, I will search all I can. Oh, if I only had a Bible of my own." She felt such a longing which cannot be described, and at last on the walk home her resolution was formed: "I *must* have a Bible of my own if I save up for it for ten years." She began at once to plan little ways of earning a few pence before and after school and in the holidays. Now it was to mind a sick baby, pick up sticks for fuel, mend and patch the garments for some busy mother, or mind the little ones while the mother washed. In this way she earned a few half-pence, sometimes only farthings, for the people around were very poor. Her father made her a little box to drop her earnings in. When Mrs. Evans, the good woman who let her read her Bible, saw her earnest efforts, she gave her a present of a fine cock and two hens, telling her they were to help her to get a Bible. At one time she picked up a purse, and its owner gave her 6d. for returning it to him. This was the first silver coin to go into her little box, and you may be sure she was very happy. As she still performed all her home duties for her parents she had very little time except in the holidays, and sometimes weeks passed without her being able to earn a single penny toward the purchase of her looked-for treasure. After her weekly visit

to Mrs. Evans she would come home and repeat whole chapters to her parents, thus sharing the blessing she was receiving.

After six years of constant praying, and earnest, self-sacrificing effort she had sufficient to purchase a Bible, and her joy cannot be described. On inquiries she found that the nearest place to get a Bible was twenty-five miles away. At first her parents feared for her to take this long journey alone, but knowing that the Lord had answered prayer in her efforts to secure the money, they felt they could not withhold their consent; so commending her to the care of their Heavenly Father, she was permitted to start off early one morning. Towards the evening she arrived at her destination, but found she could not see Mr. Bala, the minister who had the Bibles, until the next morning. She stayed in the home of a Christian worker connected with Mr. Bala. Early next day she went to his home, and told her story. Mr. Bala looked much grieved as he told her that all the Bibles had been spoken for. At this she broke down completely and sobbed long and bitterly. As Mr. Bala thought of her intense desire to possess a Bible, of her six years' labour, and the twenty-five mile walk alone, he said, "My dear child, I see you *must* have a Bible, difficult as it is for me to spare you one. It is simply impossible to refuse you." As he placed a copy in her hands he said, "If you, my dear girl, are glad to receive this Bible, truly glad am I to be able to let you have it. Read it carefully, study it diligently, treasure up its sacred words in your memory, and act up to its teachings." She started on her twenty-five mile walk home with a light and joyful heart. On reaching home her parents received her with joy and thankfulness. She studied the Book with great earnestness, and the truths sank deep into her young heart, and she fully consecrated her young life to the Saviour.

When Mr. Charles Bala saw the joy of this young girl in possessing a copy of the Scriptures, he said, "This is a sight to melt the hardest heart. From this day I can never rest until I find out some means of supplying the pressing wants of my country that calls out for the Word of God." At this time there was a real famine of Bibles.

This good man visited London, told the story of Mary Jones among all Christian friends and workers. This led to the formation of a society having for its object the circulation of the Word of God to all parts of the world. On March 7, 1804, the British and Foreign Bible Society was actually established, and at its first meeting £700 was subscribed. In Wales £1,900 was raised for the same purpose.

So you see Mary's love for the Bible led to the organisation of the largest and most efficient Bible Society in the world.

She was married a few years after she obtained her Bible, but her love for it grew, and her knowledge of bees enabled her to earn money for the support of the society above mentioned. She died at the age of eighty. The Bible which she worked so hard to obtain is now in the possession of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

The Word of God is cheap to-day, and every child and young person can possess one. If any are really too poor to buy one, the British and Foreign Bible Society will furnish one free, so none need be without.

Do we prize our Bibles as Mary did? Would any of us be willing to work every spare moment for six years in order to obtain one, or would we get tired and think it was not worth so much effort? Would we

even walk twenty-five miles alone to obtain one, even if we had the money to pay for it? Would we think it worth while to walk four miles every week in order to have the privilege of reading a Bible for two or three hours? Would we learn whole chapters to repeat to loved ones at home who had not the privilege?

The Bible is a precious Book. In another meeting we will learn about some of the promises in it.

"Then let us love the Bible more,  
And take a fresh delight  
By day to read its pages o'er,  
And meditate by night."

### Missionary Volunteer Programme Third Week The Bible, No 6

Opening Exercises.

Reading: "How the Bible was Preserved."

Closing Hymn.—

Leader's Note.—This is the final programme on the "Bible Series." Ask the young people where the next safest place, after the heart, is to keep the Bible supposing a band of men came to take away their Bible from them.

### How the Bible was Preserved

DURING its long and wonderful history the Bible has been kept in strange places for safety's sake.

For hundreds of years the persecution of the Bible was continued, yet it has never been destroyed, for as we learned it was to abide forever. It has been burned, chained, drowned, put in prison, burned in tar, torn to pieces, and yet it still lives to be our guide and comfort. There are many ways in which it has been preserved, and we will learn of some of them.

1. *It was preserved in the catacombs of Rome.* When the early Christians were so bitterly persecuted by the Romans, they fled away and made their homes in the catacombs. These catacombs were subterranean cemeteries, or places of burial, consisting of galleries or passages with side recesses for tombs. They were dug out under the ground on which Rome was built. The Christians took their Bibles with them, and there they were preserved for many years.

2. *Hidden in a baby's cradle.* In days before the Reformation, bitter persecutions befell the Waldenses. These people who dwelt in the valleys of the Italian Alps, near Turin, loved to study the Bible for themselves. One village treasured a single Testament, fearing all the while lest the priests and soldiers should seize it. To save their Book they hid it in a baby's cradle, in charge of a clever little girl of only eight years. Soldiers came, and she hastily picked up the Book and the baby together, and as she rocked and sang the baby to sleep they did not dream what lay hidden among the baby's coverings.

3. *It was preserved among the snow covered mountains of the Alps.* During the terrible persecutions, thousands of Christians left their homes and hid in the Alps, many of them having to travel in the depth of winter. They did this rather than give up their precious Bibles and the faith

of their fathers. The Roman Catholics followed them to their hiding places, and thousands were slain after enduring horrible tortures, but they managed to preserve their Bibles, and we have much to thank them for, have we not?

Time and again the Catholics tried to get all the Bibles, but never succeeded in getting all, though they did obtain a great many. In some places there were so few left that they could not supply them to many people, so they formed Societies of young people, and each member was required to commit to memory certain books of the Bible. One would learn Matthew, one Luke, and so on. Then they met for worship on some distant mountain top, or in a secluded valley, where their enemies would not be likely to find them. They would sing and pray, and then the minister would call on the young man who had learned the Gospel of John to give the fourteenth and fifteenth chapters. Another might be asked to say the ninety-first psalm, and so on. This was one way in which the Bible was preserved,—in the memories of those devoted young men.

Before the art of printing was known it was quite a task to copy it by hand. Scribes were often employed, but the young men who were afterwards to become missionaries were required to transcribe parts of the Bible in their spare time, and these they afterwards circulated in their work.

4. *Preserved in a wooden stool.* At one time there was a family living in France who loved the Bible very much. It was in the time when people were forbidden to read it. The father felt that he must have the Bible for his children to read, but he knew that he must hide it very securely. The priests often searched the houses, looking into drawers, under beds, etc. So he must not hide in any of these places. At last he thought of a wooden stool with sides round the top of it. He turned it upside down, fastened the backs of the Bible to the underside of the stool, and made a sliding lid to fit over it. This protected it from sight and injury. When the lid was in it looked like a common, wooden stool, and stood about the room as if it were of no consequence at all. If someone who did not know about it was in the house, he would have thought it very strange to see the father take the stool every morning, turn it upside down, lay it reverently on his knee, draw out the lid, and gaze very earnestly on something inside the stool. In this way they preserved the Bible for many years. The priests often came and searched the house, but could not find the Bible. One time a priest searched until he was tired, and then sat down on that very stool himself, and wondered where in the world that Bible could be. But he never succeeded in finding it. After a while the father heard that in America the people could worship God as they chose, so he took his family there, and you may be sure that the precious Bible went with them. When he died he handed the Bible to his children. It is still in the hands of some of the members of his family who live in America, and they often tell how it was preserved.

5. *Preserved in a loaf of bread.* At one time there lived a family in Austria who loved the Bible and desired to preserve it from the hands of the wicked priests. A law had been passed that every Bible should be given up that it might be burned. Many plans were contrived to save the precious Book. One lady was preparing

a batch of dough when she heard that the priest was coming, so she wrapped up the Bible, put it into the centre of a large piece of dough, put it in her largest baking tin, and set it in the oven and baked it. The priests searched the house carefully, but did not find the Bible. When the danger was passed the Bible was taken uninjured out of the loaf. It is over two hundred years old, and is as good and precious as ever.

6. *Preserved in the ground.* At the time of the great persecution in France one family put their treasure in a tin box, and buried it very deep in the ground at the bottom of their garden. Long afterwards, when there was a lull in the persecution, they dug it up uninjured.

7. *Preserved in a pillow.* During the war between England and Burma, Dr. Judson, the great missionary, endured terrible hardships. He was suspected of being a spy, and was thrown into prison. During all the events of that war his manuscripts of the Burmese New Testament escaped destruction in a most wonderful way.

At first Mrs. Judson, after her husband's imprisonment, buried the precious papers; but as the time of his imprisonment lengthened, she knew the papers would decay if left in the ground. She did not dare to keep them in the house, and there was no safe hiding place available. She at last made them into a pillow, and took it to her husband. There was cotton round the manuscript, but the pillow was made hard and full so that it would not tempt the prison keepers to steal it, and so, by day and night, for seven months, Dr. Judson lay on his precious manuscript in his loathsome cell, and then the pillow was stolen. But Mrs. Judson succeeded in redeeming the pillow by giving the soldier who had it a better one in exchange, and the Bible pillow was returned to her husband. But a sudden change came, and Dr. Judson was hurried off to a different prison, not being allowed to take his pillow with him. It was thrown out in the prison yard, but one of his faithful converts, who saw it, took it home as a relic of the loved teacher who had taught him the gospel. Long afterwards when Dr. Judson had been released he found the pillow in the house of this convert, and to his great joy discovered that the manuscript of the Bible was uninjured.

Through such trials and persecutions and perils the Bible was given to Burma, and Dr. Judson lived to see thousands reading it, and trusting in its precious truths, and rejoicing that the manuscript was preserved.

Do we each prize the Bible which has been so wonderfully preserved during hundreds of years of persecution? Even the children can learn to love and read God's Holy Word. Timothy studied it as a child, and it made him wise unto salvation. 2 Tim. 3:15.

Jesus tells us to study it because there we learn about His life and work, and about the eternal life which He gives to each of His children who love Him. John 5:39.

Jeremiah says that the Word of God was a great blessing and joy to him. Jer. 15:16

"Holy Bible! Book divine!  
Precious treasure, thou art mine!  
Mine to tell me whence I came;  
Mine to teach me what I am.

"Mine to tell the joys to come,  
In the saints' eternal home:  
O thou holy Book divine,  
Precious treasure, thou art mine!"

## Missionary Volunteer Programme Fourth Week

### A Mission Survey

Opening Exercises

Moravian Motto

Reading: "An Aeroplane Trip, Beginning From America."

Poem: "Who is My Neighbour?"

Closing Hymn

Leader's Note:—Put the Moravian Motto upon the board, explaining that the Moravian Church was the chief Protestant Church in Central Europe for many years.

### MORAVIAN MOTTO

"Every believer's work is witnessing for God; every believer's home is where he can do the most good; every believer's cross is self-denial for the Master's sake."

## An Aeroplane Trip Beginning From America

(Use map and add interesting items to this outline.)

How would you like to take an aeroplane trip around the world, catching a little glimpse of our mission work in different countries? That is about the only way we shall be able to do much with to day's subject, for foreign missions is a big subject. When Jesus said, "Ye shall be witnesses unto Me both in Jerusalem, in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost parts of the earth," it was the same as if He said, "You shall tell the people in your home town about Me, then be witnesses in your State and all this country, and in the foreign fields." And that is what His people are trying to do.

All aboard! the aeroplane is ready to take its flight! To day we will start on our trip from New Orleans. We will first cross the Isthmus of Panama, noticing as we do so the fine new memorial church in Colon, which has recently been built. Do you see those little children in the Sabbath-schools? They are natives of the West Indies, and most of their parents moved to Panama when the great canal was being made.

Now we will fly over South America, looking down on the Andes Mountains and on Lake Titicaca about which we have studied in geography. Look! there are ever so many mission schools dotted here and there in this region where the Indian children go to learn of Jesus! Only think, there are twenty-six of our schools in this part of South America, with fifteen hundred students attending! Last year five hundred and fifty persons were baptised in the Lake Titicaca Mission field. If we had time we would fly all over South America and see the good work being done in other places.

Now we will take our flight across the South Pacific Ocean and stop in Sydney, Australia, for repairs and a new supply of gasoline. Australia is much like the United States, with schools and churches scattered far and near, and thousands of Sabbath-keepers. Again we start off, and, going north from Australia we fly high over Malaysia, coming down in a spiral dive over Manila in the Philippine Islands. We have had a pretty long trip, and so will stop and rest awhile. We visit Pastor L. V. Finster,

who is in charge of this field, who shows us places of special interest to us about Manila. These are our fine large training school filled to overflowing with over one hundred students, the publishing house with its thirty-three workers as busy as they can be, and the church building in Manila that was built by the offerings given in our Australasian Sabbath-schools a few years ago. The message is making wonderfully rapid progress in the Philippines.

Much as we would like to stay in these beautiful islands, we shall have to continue our journey, so soon we are off again. Away we go, over the beautiful country of Japan with its cherry blossoms and bright-faced children. Below we catch a tiny glimpse of Fujiyama, the sacred mountain of the Japanese, which is covered with glistening snow. We will pause for just a moment at Tokio where our Japanese training is located. We can almost imagine we see Brother Okohira and Brother Kuniya at the school, and other workers, too.

On we go, over Korea where Brother Butterfield, Brother Howard Lee, and Dr. Riley Russell are located, and then over the wall of China. We must come down long enough here to see our Shanghai Sanitarium which is doing so much good, and also to stop at the language school where our missionaries spend some time learning Chinese when they first come to this field. Shanghai is the headquarters for our work in China. There are schools and chapels in many places in that great country, but not enough to supply the need.

On to India our aeroplane flies. At Calcutta we find two schools, one for boys and one for girls. There are also treatment-rooms where many sick people are helped and comforted. This is one of God's light-houses in the thick darkness of India, with its three hundred and twenty million souls. At Lucknow there is a large training school and a publishing house for our literature. How we should like to spend several weeks visiting the mission stations of India, and our faithful workers there!

Over Africa our plane sails, and we can look down and see our workers at the Solusi Mission in Nyasaland, and see other mission stations, with their black boys and girls around them, teaching, preaching, farming, caring for the sick, and in it all, witnessing always for Jesus.

Over Europe we must make a flying trip before our journey is over. Here we see the little Adventist churches carrying on their work again and being re-organised after the long hard years of the war. How glad they are that there is a little time of peace once more.

Now across the broad Atlantic we fly, and find ourselves once more in North America. Here we have 2,271 Seventh-day Adventist churches, with over 95,000 church members. In Australia and New Zealand we have eight conferences but the work is much older in the United States and Canada and we are pleased to find that we now have no less than sixty-six organised conferences in this country. There are nearly 3,000 Sabbath-schools meeting each week, and more than 1,000 Missionary Volunteer societies having over 18,000 young people enrolled as members.

We have been around the world in an Adventist aeroplane. We are glad for the work that is being done in these countries; but, young people, there are millions yet who do not know God. What can we do to help?

## Who Is My Neighbour?

Thy neighbour?—it is he whom thou  
Hast power to aid and bless,  
Whose aching heart or burning brow  
Thy soothing hand may press.

Thy neighbour?—'tis the fainting poor  
Whose eye with want is dim,  
Whom hunger sends from door to door,  
Go thou and succour him.

Thy neighbour?—'tis that weary man  
Whose years are at their brim,  
But low with sickness, cares, and pains:  
Go thou and comfort him.

Thy neighbour?—'tis the heart bereft  
Of every earthly gem,  
Widow and orphan helpless left  
Go thou and shelter them.

Thy neighbour?—yonder toiling slave,  
Fettered in thought and limb,  
Whose hopes are all beyond the grave:  
Go thou and ransom him.

Where'er thou meet'st a human form  
Less favoured than thine own,  
Remember 'tis thy neighbour worn,  
Thy brother or thy son.

Oh! pass not, pass not heedless by,  
Perhaps thou canst redeem  
The breaking heart from misery,  
Go share thy lot with him—*Selected.*

## Sabbath School Missionary Exercises

(February 7)

### Solomon Islands

In the face of severe trials and persecutions, our mission young people in the Solomons, who only a short time ago lived in utter darkness, are making advancement equal to those of long experience in the light of Christianity. This is because they are starting in the right way as taught in the Scriptures, and they have not to retrace any of their steps through erroneous Christian doctrines previously inculcated. They have passed from death unto life,—the life of Christ, a life of affliction and suffering, patience and victory.

Through our being able to use these young people in service for others, we have increased our Sabbath school membership from 400 to 715 during the twelve months since the last Union Conference. This has been a silent growth under much persecution. Although we have been hindered on every hand, and have not had one additional helper from the conference this year, yet we have grown in numbers by over 300. This is the wonderful work of God.

Some of our young workers in their very first experience, when out alone, have been surrounded by canoes and war-like demonstrations, and threatened with violence; but they have not allowed their faith to waver in the least. They have been strengthened by their trials, and have inspired the same courageous spirit in the others. These young people have been brought before governors, who have commended them for their straightforward, honest testimony. The enemy has tried to bring reproach and shame to our cause, but the Lord has overturned the affair and brought our enemies into contempt. Thus the Lord has made the work of the

enemy a means of advance to our missions; and in the face of this persecution there are old people as well as young people who are more than ever determined to follow our message. God is doing great things in His own way.

G. F. JONES.

(February 14)

## The Big Nambus Mission

It will be remembered that owing to the unsettled condition of the bush people on the western side of Malekula, in the New Hebrides, one year ago, the British Resident Commissioner forbade our workers residing there until things became more settled. After their patient waiting for a missionary, the Big Nambus tribe at last have their desire. The following letter from Pastor A. G. Stewart brought the welcome news that the way was now open for Brother and Sister N. Wiles to carry forward a mission among them:—

"You will be pleased to know that the British Commissioner has given his consent for us to proceed with the Big Nambus Mission. We brought the senior chief, Nakambat, and two of his leading men round in the launch to have an interview with Mr. King, the commissioner, and he was very favourably impressed. So anxious was the old chief to demonstrate his friendliness that he carried a handful of money and gave it to Mr. King when he shook hands with him. Mr. King afterwards said that it was the first time he had received a present from a native in this group.

"We proceeded at once to erect a wooden house for Brother and Sister Wiles upon a nice elevation about one mile from the beach and close to a place now occupied by a number of the natives. We are building a small but comfortable house, twenty-four feet by thirteen, with verandah front and back. Here we expect to commence work and let the future determine just where the permanent mission site shall be.

"Already the leading men from other villages have visited the mission and for the first time looked upon sawn timber, corrugated iron, and the fair skin of the missionary-carpenter.

"Our readers will now understand that we are operating three missions in this field,—one here at Atchin on the north-east of Malekula, one among the Big Nambus on the north-west, and one away in Big Bay, North Santo. And knowing that you are interested in this work we rest assured that you will continue to remember each mission and each missionary in your daily supplications to the throne of grace."

(February 21)

## Santo, New Hebrides

ON July 10 our two mission launches, flying white flags, dropped anchor in Big Bay, Santo, in the New Hebrides Group. They were freighted with the beginnings of a new mission. Peace had recently been signed. It seemed to be a significant time to be extending our work. The little time of peace left us urges us on to new conquests for Christ.

It rained most of the time during the first two weeks, when Pastor Stewart and Joep, our Fijian worker, aided us in erecting a native building and a small kitchen. When we were under cover Brother Stewart and ope returned in the large launch to Atchin,

one hundred miles away. Since that time we have been endeavouring to make our home more comfortable, and at the same time to become acquainted with the people and their language.

The influence of missions has been at work in this place for twenty years or more. This should bode well for our work, but this is doubtful. The people have been left to themselves for about six years now, and they have all gone back to heathenism, with the exception of those who went over to the French Catholic Mission. They have retained none of the white man's virtues, and all of his vices. Men, women, and children smoke tobacco. In many ways their last state is worse than the first.

In early years Santo was thickly populated along the coast; but now the largest villages cannot count one hundred men, women, and children; and this is true of its three hundred miles of coast line.

The site chosen for our mission is on a nice elevation, facing the trade winds. The property is bounded on the back by a small river, and there are three springs on the place. From the high bank of this river we get a beautiful view of miles and miles of rugged mountainous country. It is one of the most beautiful sights I have ever beheld. We hope from here to be able to reach the large heathen population said to be in the centre of the island. Within two miles of our mission we could count about 150 men, women, and children, scattered in a number of villages. At first they were rather unfriendly, but we are glad to say that this has now worn off to a large degree. We hope soon to have our school house completed. We have been holding meetings in three villages each Sabbath morning, and we have always had good attendances. We have confidence that the Lord will gather out of this island a people for His name.

J. ROSS JAMES

(February 28)

## In the Lau Group, Fiji

AT the last conference in Fiji it was decided that we should take charge of the work in the Lau or Eastern Group of the Fiji Islands, about two hundred miles from Suva. About half-way between Suva and Tonga, covering an ocean track about one hundred miles long and fifty miles wide, may be found some fifty small islands which comprise the Lau Group. There are nearly five thousand people in these islands, and I with only one native worker have been called to give them the message. Our field is large and the facilities small; but we have a God who is guiding us. We need your prayers.

People here are becoming interested in this truth just as they are in some other parts of Fiji, and I shall not be at all surprised to see large numbers unite with us before long. I was talking with one of their native ministers yesterday and he told me that there is a movement among them to come to us for a better religion.

The island on which we live has a population of about one thousand people, and we have one church in one of the villages. It is a nice little European building, fenced in. I have been elected elder, Sabbath-school superintendent, missionary leader, and young people's leader. Everything is carried on exactly the same as in our home churches. Then I am church school teacher. I am planning to start my school next week with an enrolment of about twenty children.

Four children who have been coming to Sabbath-school have recently taken their stand for the truth, although their parents are adherents of another denomination. Some time ago a boy of fifteen took his stand under the same circumstances and he is now the assistant leader of the young people's society. These five young people came to the church school conducted by Brother and Sister Morrison, and then to the Sabbath school, and their conversion is the result.

ALBERT P. WARD.

## Foreign Mission Day

(February 14)

### How God Delivers Those Who Trust Him

The Syrians were struck with blindness, and so could not capture Elisha. 2 Kings 6: 11-18.

On another occasion they were made to hear "the noise of a great host," and they fled. 2 Kings 7: 1-7.

By fire from heaven God slew those trying to capture Elijah. 2 Kings 1: 9-12.

By the hand of one angel, one hundred and eighty five thousand Assyrians were slain, and Judah was delivered. 2 Kings 19: 32-35.

The fire lost its power over the faithful three. Dan. 3: 26-28.

The mouths of ravenous lions were closed against the faithful Daniel. Dan. 6: 19-23.

God's promise for the "time of trouble such as never was" is, deliverance to the faithful. Dan. 12: 1.

### An Interesting Letter from Madagascar

WE have no missionaries in the great island of Madagascar off the east coast of Africa. Europe was planning on entering the island as the war broke out in 1914. Several missionaries when sailing by this great island on their way to Cape Town, South Africa, have mentioned in letters how sad it was we had no workers proclaiming the truth there. And it is. But God has not altogether left Himself without a witness. Through literature sent him, one missionary is able to tell the people of the near advent of our Lord; at least he believes it himself.

From his letter written in May, and but recently received at the Mission Board office, we quote the following interesting statements:—

"I assure you that I am interested in the study of your literature. May God help me, and make me to know and see more clearly to the end the greatness of the truth which I believe and preach, as well as the straight and narrow way which leads to eternal life. The coming of Christ is near. It is my duty to be always ready to meet Him when He shall return. Yes, Jesus, come quickly. I repeat once more that your literature is excellent. It is truly food for one who is seeking the truth.

"How many times I have wished for books! I do not doubt that God has heard my prayer—approved of my wish, and that He has called you Christians in America to think of me who am but a poor man.

"You are right in saying that Madagascar is a large field. The harvest is great

but the reapers are few. Here am I—a poor workman of the great and all powerful God—called by Him to preach His words of life and His love for penitent sinners, placed in the centre of a vast thickly-settled region, where the people are nearly all heathen. O, my task is difficult, my responsibility is great—great because the glory of God depends on me, on the work of evangelisation which I am doing.

"I like to recall the words of God to Moses, 'Go, for I will be with thee.' Surely since God charged Moses with a message, promising not to let him go alone, these words would apply equally with me. For what more could I wish? With the help of all the angels I might still fail, but if God is with me I must succeed.

"I have five churches under my direction, and thanks to God, they are awakening and making progress."

### In Prison For the Truth's Sake

IN 1917 Brother and Sister C. N. Moulton, from Porto Rico, were sent to Santo Domingo, West Indies, to circulate our literature. They lived for some time near the capital, where all the inhabitants were Catholics. The leader in all the feasts in honour of the saints was Casiano Carrion. He was an excellent accordion player and furnished music for the dances that always followed the feasts. Sister Moulton visited the family, and improved every opportunity to tell them of the gospel. After a time Casiano was thoroughly converted and was baptised. He continued faithful, and did what he could to teach the truth to his neighbours; but they said he was crazy, and did all they could to discourage him.

In the time of harvest he fell sick, and his neighbours stole practically all his crops, and then told him that the saints had sent this punishment because he turned Protestant. Nevertheless, Casiano did not forget God, and after his recovery continued teaching with even greater zeal, with the result that a number became interested and began to keep the Sabbath.

This enraged his enemies and they planned to get rid of him. A woman, who lived some distance away, died suddenly. These enemies accused Casiano to the officials of having murdered the woman through Spiritism. Soldiers were sent to arrest all the believers, and threw them into prison. One of the believers was not taken, but when he heard that Casiano was in prison, he returned to his home and dressed himself in his best clothing. His wife asked him where he was going, and he said he was going to see Casiano.

His wife said, "They will put you in prison too."

"It does not matter; I am going to see Casiano," was his reply. When the brother reached the prison and told the officials that he was a friend of Casiano's, they shut him up also.

After they had been in gaol about two weeks, a friend of Casiano who was not a believer, went to the judge and told him that these brethren were falsely accused, and that God would punish him if he did not release them. The judge then became interested in the case, and called them to trial. Thinking that if they were guilty, he could get a confession from one of the weakest members, the judge called one of the sisters, and commanded her to tell just what they had done. She said that they were not acquainted with the woman who

had died, and that all they did in their meetings was to sing gospel songs, study the Bible, and keep the Sabbath with Casiano. Another of the sisters was called, who also said, "We don't do anything except sing gospel songs, study the Bible, and keep the Sabbath with Casiano." A brother was then called, and he repeated the same testimony. Casiano was called and he told the judge of his desire to teach the people the true gospel as it is revealed in the Word of God, and also explained why he kept the Sabbath. The judge then released them, as there was nothing on which to base any charge. In May, 1917, I had the pleasure of baptising eight of these believers in Santo Domingo.

In January, 1918, Brother H. D. Casebeer was sent over to do evangelistic work at that place. Then Brother F. Megrani, one of our Porto Rican converts, followed in February. They found that Casiano had several more ready for baptism. They also report a growing interest in the capital, and hope to reap a rich harvest of souls.

There are many people in Santo Domingo like Brother Casiano. A number of workers should be sent into this field to seek them out. They will be just as faithful as Casiano, and will be a power in the work of carrying the gospel to every part of the island.

WM. STEELE.

### Among the Missions About Lake Titicaca

THE work is going rapidly in this mission these days. More than 300 have been baptised here the past few months. Many new calls are coming in, more than we can possibly visit.

At Pomata station, where Brother and Sister Ford have charge, the Sabbath attendance has increased so that the church building, large as it is, will have to be further enlarged. These young people are earnest workers, and are having a fine influence in their district.

The mission station is located in a rather historic place. All around the station are the ancient Inca tombs. Not far from the mission home stands a gigantic mountain towering to a height of 18,000 feet above sea level, and is nine miles around its base.

Near the base of this mountain we have a thriving mission with four fine schools and an average daily attendance of fifty children. Seventy-five were baptised at this place during my last visit there, making a church of nearly three hundred members.

A few weeks ago Brother Orley Ford and I paid a visit to a district that has been calling for a teacher for three years. This place is located forty-five miles east of the Pomata Mission on a peninsula inhabited by twenty thousand Indians. As we neared the place we were met by Indians carrying flags and the women threw flowers on us to show their appreciation of our visit.

In the meetings that followed, great enthusiasm was manifested, and after a few days forty came forward for baptism even before a call had been made. We counselled them to wait, promising that some one would be sent as soon as possible to more fully teach them.

On our return we stopped at Quinowana, the place where three years before the priests had incited hundreds of Indians to kill us, and where they so nearly succeeded. These two priests are now dead. One when he died sent for our missionary, and

Brother Ford responded to the call, ministering to him in his dying hours. The other, only a young man, died of a horrible contagious disease. Alone and without friends he was buried by three Indians hired for the purpose.

These enemies are dead and forgotten, but the work of the Lord is onward and prospering, and in this very place where they tried so hard to destroy and obliterate the work, there is a fine sub-station. We have here a school with fifty-nine pupils in daily attendance, the teacher holding a session for the girl pupils from 6 to 9 a.m., and for the boys from 9.30 a.m. to 2.30 p.m. Twenty-nine were baptised on our last visit here in Lake Titicaca. The lake was very rough at the time, but the people said they wanted to go right ahead. The waves were running so high that even before I could immerse the candidates the waves had dashed over us; but the Indians took it all in good part, saying that the lake was rejoicing with them. God has done some wonderful things for the people of this place.

Men and women who seemed wholly lost in their evil lives have turned to God. One woman especially is the wonder of the whole district. She was three years ago wholly depraved, drunken and vicious, and feared by all. Her husband and children had thrown her out of her home, and she was utterly abandoned by all. She attended our first meetings in this district and gave herself to God, and has ever since lived a most saintly life. It was she that ran six miles to bring back our horses that had been cut loose and slashed by the priests at the time of the assault. She returned to her home and family, and as the result of the beautiful life that she has since lived in Jesus all her family have been baptised and are faithful members of the church. These words are frequently heard in this district, "If the gospel can do such things for people, then I want it also." I am glad, brethren, that we have such a message, a living message.

On arriving at Puno where the Lake Titicaca Indian Mission headquarters are now established, I found waiting a large delegation of Indians from the Island of Imanana who implored me to come and visit them. They had made two new boats out of the lake grass for our use, and had come so often that we simply could refuse them no longer, so I am making preparation at this time to go with them.

Brethren, remember us at the throne of grace. We need help, the kind of help that God alone can give. I have not told you much of the trials we have to meet nor how the enemies are persecuting our people, or how our teachers have been beaten almost to death with stones and clubs. But while this is true, and the enemy is making every effort to destroy the work, we must have help and wisdom from the dear Lord to go on with the work. F. A. STAHL.

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