



MISSIONARY LEADER

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Home Missions Department

Suggestive Programme for Fourth Sabbath Home Missionary Service

(To be held on November 26)

Qualifications of Workers

- Humility.* Micah 6:8.
 - Faithfulness.* 2 Tim. 2:2; Matt. 25:23.
 - Zeal.* Titus 2:14; Gal. 4:18.
 - Patience.* 2 Tim. 2:24.
 - Gentleness.* 2 Tim. 2:24.
 - Meekness.* Matt. 11:29.
 - Quietness.* 1 Thess. 4:11.
 - Student of the Bible.* 2 Tim. 2:15.
 - Not Given to Argument.* 2 Tim. 2:25; Titus 3:9.
 - Willing to Communicate.* Heb. 13:16; 1 Peter 4:10.
 - Peaceable.* Heb. 12:14.
 - Spirit of Forbearance.* Col. 3:13.
 - Loving.* 1 John 4:7-11.
 - Sympathetic.* Isa. 50:4; 2 Cor. 1:3, 4.
 - Exemplary in Conversation.* 1 Tim. 4:12.
 - Plainness of Attire.* 1 Peter 3:3, 4.
 - Able to Give a Reason of Our Hope.* 1 Peter 3:15.
- It is by our lives that we preach the truth even more than by our works.—*Selected.*

Some Principles of Success in Church Missionary Work

FOR the help it may be to church officers and members, who together form the missionary centres for the extension of the message, we wish to pass on some thoughts on four elements of success which, applied, are bringing a new condition of things into many of our churches. These elements are: Enthusiasm, leadership, individual responsibility, and simple plans and continuous work.

1. *Enthusiasm.* Webster (Collegiate Dictionary) defines enthusiasm as "Inspiration as if by a divine or superhuman power; . . . enkindled and kindling fervour of soul." "Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm." The word comes from an old Greek root, meaning, *God in a man.*

In applying enthusiasm to religious life and work, Paul terms it, "faith which worketh by love." Gal. 5:6. Analyzed, it is faith in the work; *Christ in you*; His love moving you to work with Him for the salvation of man.

How this enthusiasm may become part of the Christian experience is outlined in "Testimonies for the Church," Volume IX, page 152:

"Christ our example, our inspiration, our exceeding great reward. 'Ye are

God's husbandry, ye are God's building.' 1 Cor. 3:9. God is the Master Builder, but man has a part to act. He is to co-operate with God. 'We are labourers together with God.' 1 Cor. 3:9. Never forget the words, '*together with God.*' 'Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling. For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of His good pleasure.' Phil. 2:12, 13. The miracle-working power of Christ's grace is revealed in the creation in man of a new heart, a higher life, a holier *enthusiasm.*" Study these paragraphs. Think of what this spirit means to the members of the church in their work for God. Let us not be satisfied until it becomes a part of our Christian experience."

2. *Leadership.*—However high the individual enthusiasm may be, it must be encouraged if it is to be retained and made to spread throughout the church. Give us missionary leaders in our churches—an elder who is working for others in the way in which he asks others to work, one who is thoroughly acquainted with the evangelising influences of the periodicals, the tracts, and other agencies God has given for reaching others; a librarian who is studying his work, realizing that his influence in getting the members to work, thus pushing out the literature in increasingly large quantities, is unlimited. With this kind of leadership in the smaller churches, and in the larger ones a strong committee of perhaps five, including an elder and a librarian, that is laying out the work and leading in it, we may expect to see an upward tendency. *It is God's plan.* The members will respond, and the work will go forward, if the officers stand solidly together, and lead in the missionary interests. The weekly missionary meeting forms a centre for real work, and the monthly missionary Sabbath service may be an opportunity for inspiration, education, and reports.

Think what approaching the ideal given us through the spirit of prophecy may mean to our people:

"The best help that ministers can give the members of our churches is not sermonizing, but planning work for them. Give each one something to do for others. Help all to see that as receivers of the grace of Christ they are under obligation to work for Him. And let all be taught how to work. Especially should those who are newly come to the faith be educated to become labourers together with God. If set to work, the despondent will soon forget their despondency; the weak will become strong, the ignorant intelligent, and all will be prepared to present the truth as it is in Jesus. They will find an unfailing helper in Him who has promised to save all that come unto Him."—*Id.*, p. 82.

The leader's responsibility is still more specifically outlined on pages 116, 117, of

the same volume; "The leaders in God's cause, as wise generals, are to lay plans for *advance moves* all along the line. In their planning they are to give special study to the work that can be done by the laity for their friends and neighbours."

3. *Individual Responsibility.* In His infinite wisdom, God has so arranged the plan of redemption that every addition to the church may become one more agency in the carrying out of His great plan. Why not accept this confidence God places in us? On page 86, Volume 9, we are told that "whatever our position,—whether presidents of conferences, ministers, teachers, students, or lay members,—we are held accountable by the Lord for making the most of our opportunities to enlighten those in need of present truth." On page 26 it says: "Let the church arouse and go forth to do her appointed work. *Every believer*, educated or uneducated, can bear the message." How this encourages us! *Angels are waiting.* "Heavenly angels have long been waiting for human agents—the members of the church—to co-operate with them in the great work to be done. They are waiting for you."—*Volume 9, page 46.*

4. *Simple plans and continuous work.* With the enthusiasm that such statements should inspire, with the leadership needed to accomplish the work, and with the feeling of individual responsibility that should follow simple plans and continuous work, you have a missionary church whose light is shining brightly, and bringing people into the truth. Our secretaries are talking this, encouraging it, and instucting in it. Every meeting is turned to account, where possible, in actually planning larger things and the circulation of more literature.

By one such meeting a very timid sister was constrained to take a few tracts for circulation. Very tremblingly she started out with them, and dropped one over the fence into a neighbour's yard. It aroused that neighbour's interest. Later, after studying and accepting the truth, when one day the giving of that first tract was referred to by the one who put it over the fence, the enlightened one inquired, "Why did you not do it before?"

There has never been a time when our literature has been used in doing a greater work than now. The efforts put forth to educate our people as to their influence and use, have resulted in the emptying of many formerly well-filled dusty cupboards, and the circulation of the packages and papers so long hidden away, and the ordering of fresh quantities.

The little messengers—"speaking leaves"—are small but powerful things. They are among the greatest agencies for the saving of souls. "Let us keep our ears and eyes open for those topics which are interesting the people around us, and

circulate tracts and literature relative to them. In these last strenuous days we need to see and use every opportunity for getting our literature into the hands of the people". Make it a habit to be prepared, and hand out the literature in the daily routine. Encourage all to scatter "as they go."

"The Lord God of heaven would have the entire church devising ways and means whereby high and low, rich and poor, may hear the message. . . Young and old are to act a part."

ERNEST LLOYD.

The World's Great Need

THE world to-day needs not so much the message of the individual preacher as the message of the living church. Past ages have had their prophets, priests, preachers, evangelists, revivalists, orators, and lecturers, all of whom have and are fulfilling their appointed mission. These were not sent primarily to convert the world, but to the church that she might be prepared to fulfil her appointed work,—that of bearing the truth to the world through the baptism of the Holy Spirit.

We have reached that period in history when a Spirit-filled church must bear her message to the world; when every member of the body, young and old, should be trained and equipped for personal service. It was Dean Hodges, of the Cambridge Divinity School, who said:

"There have been three notable periods in the history of the extension of the Christian religion—the time of the martyrs, the time of the monks, and the time of the Methodists. In each of these periods religion spread phenomenally. Each of them was an era of lay activity. The Christian church was begun by laymen; the apostles were all laymen. It has ever since owed its best growth to the co-operation of laymen. The monks were lay orders. The Methodists won their great victories by lay preaching."

It is the whole church at work that fulfils God's purpose for that body, and this is the work that will count more than any other. Prophets and priests have given their message, and have had to make way for their successors. Apostles lay the foundation and preachers endeavour to build thereon. Evangelists and revivalists excite the spiritual ardour of some in the church for a time, while orators come and go on their flaming way and are soon forgotten. But the church remains to make permanent and real the messages borne by each. Into her life and body is to be translated the living truth as an active agent, and she is to go forth to the world "as a lamp that burneth."

When Henry Ward Beecher was preaching in Boston, some one asked him the secret of his success, and his answer was: "I preach on Sunday, but I have four hundred and fifty members who take up my message on Monday, and preach it wherever they go."

God's plan and purpose are that His kingdom shall be extended in this way, not simply through the individual work of a prophet, or evangelist, a "man of the hour," or through that limited number commonly spoken of as the clergy or workers of the church, but by the entire church body, aroused and animated by the spirit of self-denying love and service.

"The strength of an army is measured

largely by the efficiency of the men in the ranks. A wise general instructs his officers to train every soldier for active service. He seeks to develop the highest efficiency on the part of all. If he were to depend on his officers alone, he could never expect to conduct a successful campaign. He counts on loyal and untiring service from every man in the army. The responsibility rests largely upon the men in the ranks.

"And so it is in the army of Prince Immanuel. Our General, who has never lost a battle, expects willing, faithful service from every one who has enlisted under His banner. In the closing controversy now waging between the forces for good and the hosts of evil, He expects all, laymen as well as ministers, to take part. The work of God in this earth can never be finished until the men and women comprising our church membership rally to the work, and unite their efforts with those of ministers and church officers."—*"Testimonies for the Church,"* Vol. 9, p. 116, 117.

Missionary Volunteer Department

Missionary Volunteer Programme

First Week

Soul-Winning

Opening Exercises.

Topic: "A Good Investment."

Incident: "There's Need of Haste."

Experience: "An Opportunity Improved."

Experience: "A Crippled Soul-Winner."

Experience: "A Lawyer Converted."

Closing Hymn: "Winning Precious Souls."

A Good Investment

O BROTHER, you had better get to work now. Be wise and win souls: the price of this stock is going up—will soon be too high for you. Have you not seen men who said they were sorry they did not invest in a certain business proposition, when they saw that it was a paying investment? Well, our Father's business will be a paying business, some day. Listen, "They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever." Suppose you could go to one of our large cities and had the power to banish all sorrow, all sickness and trouble, all tears, and all sin and death from that city for ten years. Suppose you could make all the inhabitants rich, could give all a comfortable and beautiful home, could insure to them prosperity and happiness untold, so that no heart would have a sorrow, but life would be a pleasure sublime, would you not be a great benefactor? Yes; but there is work you can do that will bring greater results than these. If by an earnest, godly life and wise and well-directed missionary efforts, you bring one soul to Christ, and that soul is saved to have eternal life in the new earth, you will be doing a greater

and more blessed work than to bring to one city for ten years the blessings already mentioned. Could a saved, crowned, and white-robed soul come to you as it will appear in its happy Eden home, in full possession of eternal life, with the joy and glory of the Lord beaming from its face, and take you by the hand and say to you, "I owe all my present bliss and future glory to you; you led me to Christ the Saviour, you told me of His coming and kingdom, you put in my hand the tract and the books and papers that interested me in the truth, you taught me the way of salvation, and now I am saved to enjoy all the glory of this paradise home",—would not that make you happier than to have all the wealth of the grasping, covetous millionaires of this world?

Now, let Paul tell us what his joy and crown of rejoicing is to be: "For what is our hope, our joy, or crown of rejoicing? Are not even ye in the presence of our Lord Jesus Christ at His coming? For ye are our glory and joy."

O, what is all the wealth and joy of earth compared to the joy of soul winning! "He which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death." "They that sow in tears shall reap in joy." "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." "He that winneth souls is wise."

DANIEL NETTLETON.

There's Need of Haste

THE thought that one has saved a human life from physical death, gives pleasure; but to save a life, body and soul, for eternity, means more than can be expressed.

To us there may never come an opportunity to save a human life from physical death; but to all of us is given the opportunity of carrying the cup of salvation not only to one but to many dying souls. Have we lifted this cup to a single thirsting soul? An Italian woman among the hills of West Virginia, ordered a book from one of our canvassers. As he started on his way after taking her order, she called to him, "Hurry back with the book!"

There's need of haste. Many will miss the water of life unless we hasten to proffer them the saving cup.

The story is told of some sight-seers standing upon a projecting ledge of ice at Niagara Falls, when the ledge began to separate from the bank. All succeeded in making their escape except a man and his wife. As the ice fell they were carried into the stream. A rope was hastily secured and thrown to them from the bridge below, and the man caught it; but before he could secure it around the body of his wife, who had fainted, the ice was hurled on down the stream. Missing this last opportunity, the helpless man lifted his wife in his arms, and the two together were quickly carried into the swirling rapids. Every possible effort was made to save the unfortunate couple, even for this life. I wonder whether any one had ever made an earnest attempt to save them eternally. We shall hope so.

But the question before us is, "What are we doing for the millions of perish-

ing souls all about us in both home and foreign lands?" Let us answer this by making a more earnest effort to help others than ever before,—first, by giving ourselves more fully to the Lord, thus constraining some by our example to come to Christ; and then by carrying the gospel message to others by word of mouth or through the printed page. Time is short. "Let us hurry on with the saving message!" F. D. CHASE.

An Opportunity Improved

SOME years ago a sister was planning to make a long journey. Having a great desire to labour for God in every way possible, and hoping that during this journey she might be able to do some real missionary work, she began to pray that God would prepare the way for her to reach the heart of some one with the truth. She continued this prayer for some time before the date arrived for her to make the journey.

When the day came, she engaged a seat in the train, and on entering, she found that directly opposite was a woman with four children. She noticed that the little ones were somewhat restless, and immediately it flashed into her mind that here was the answer to her prayer. Accordingly, she watched for opportunities to make herself a real help. It was not long before the mother was having considerable difficulty to keep the little ones interested. The sister immediately made herself acquainted with the mother, and offered to help in every way possible.

By taking a real interest in this mother and her children, she paved the way for many missionary talks during the days that followed. Arriving at their destination, they were met by the husband of the mother of these children, and our sister was introduced to him, and very cordially invited to visit them in their home. Being a live home missionary worker, she took her Bible with her. The way was opened for an appointment for regular Bible readings. The mother and the husband, with the children, were much interested, so much so, that they invited a lady neighbour and her son. This son was employed on one of the railroads, making rapid advancement, with a bright future before him as a railroad man.

As the Bible readings continued, the mother and father were convinced of the truth. To-day one of the children, a daughter, is teaching in one of our schools on the coast, and a son is preparing for medical work. The young railroad man who attended the Bible readings with his mother, also accepted the truth, which changed his whole life plans, and he is to-day president of one of our conferences.

This is an illustration of how God verifies His promise to send the angels before us and prepare the way, and to work by His Holy Spirit upon the hearts of men and women, if we will faithfully do our part.

"SINCE Jesus took possession of me," said a little girl, "He is Master of my heart, and when Satan knocks at my heart's door I say to Jesus, 'This is your house, you may go to the door.' When Satan sees the Master, he excuses himself by saying, 'I beg your pardon, I have called at the wrong door.'"

A Crippled Soul-Winner

AN aged woman heard the appeal to Christian people to become soul-winners. She was crippled and poor. What could she do? She tried to think of some one to whom she might speak. She thought of a drunken painter who had worked on her house some months before, and who boarded at a certain hotel. She resolved to go to the hotel, see him, and urge him to come to the meetings. She went several times before she saw him. Then she told him kindly about her interest in him, and about the meetings; told him that she was praying for him, and finally secured his promise to come to the afternoon service. He came, and in that service was converted.

Five years afterward, in another city, that same man made himself known to us at the close of a Sabbath morning service, and told us how God was wondrously keeping and prospering him. Then he turned about and introduced a friend whom he had brought to Christ a day or two before.

Yet that man, now a soul-winner, was the trophy of a crippled woman who thought at first that she could not do anything to help a soul to Christ.—*Selected.*

A Lawyer Converted

A LAWYER was converted a few years ago. Two weeks afterward, from the pulpit of a church, he told his experience. Fifteen years before his conversion, he had attended a revival meeting with a friend. During the service a timid young woman came down the aisle and said to his friend, "Have you found Jesus?"

His friend blasphemously answered, "I didn't know He was lost," and laughed in her face. The questioner turned away with a look of horror.

But the lawyer says that for fifteen years that question, "Have you found Jesus?" followed him, until at last he yielded to God. Doubtless, that young woman had thought that her effort to win one to Christ was a failure.—*Selected.*

Missionary Volunteer Programme

Second Week

Courtesy

Opening Exercises.

Topic: "Courtesy the Badge of the True Christian."

Experience: "Courtesy for Jesus' Sake."

Incident: "A Child's Sweet Courtesy."

Reading: "What Made the Difference."

Courtesy the Badge of the True Christian

THE word courtesy is derived from the noun court, the residence of a prince. From the same word we get courtly, meaning elegant in manners, polite, princely. Then courtesy might be defined as courtly behaviour, politeness, treating another as one would treat a prince; or being a prince, behaving towards all others as one accustomed to the manners of a court would naturally behave, princely behaviour. So Peter,

in writing to the church, the scattered strangers of earth, and exhorting them to "be courteous," simply reminded them of the home land, the court of heaven, and asked them, while here in this country, to learn the manners of the court to which they were journeying.

It is in the home, in the family life, that courtesy should have not only its birthplace, but its continued dwelling-place. There it writes its lesson in never-to-be-forgotten lines, and there it yields the sweetest results.

It is easy to be polite to strangers and to men or women of rank, yet the most valuable courtesy is that shown every day in the dear home circle, where each member knows all the others. These lessons are easily learned; and if practised continually, they become a second nature, a part of one's character. It is really a matter of attention and memory. Any one can cultivate a charming manner who sees the beauty there is in it clearly enough to be willing to make the effort necessary to become its possessor. Because of the lasting effect of courtesy upon character, as well as its value as an asset in the world of worthy effort, it should be carefully taught and assiduously practised.

Character is formed by habits of thought woven into life, and is individual. The little courtesies of life are the garments of character. They clothe it appropriately, and gain recognition for the individual. Courtesy is the mark, or badge, of good training; and while it is only the exterior, all must allow that men and women are judged, and accorded a place in service of any kind, to a great extent, by their appearance and behaviour. A courteous person always makes a good impression at first sight. Those who meet him are predisposed in his favour. They find his presence agreeable, are ready to listen to him, and soon are anxious to serve him. Hence, courtesy, from a business point of view, is worth its weight in gold; and though often spoken of as a little thing, the results that follow in its wake are sometimes very great, as we count great things. It is plain, then, that it is good business policy for every man or woman, in every walk of life and under all circumstances, to speak civilly and kindly to every one.

Courtesy enters into all the details of life, and can be applied to every occasion: in storm and stress, it is even more valuable than in calm and shine; but everywhere it is necessary to the well-being and success of both speaker and hearer.

Courtesy opens the door of opportunity. It effects an entrance to society, business, or service. Whatever the real character of the man may be, courtesy clears the way for him at the start, and has a great deal to do with his ultimate success; while the lack of it will almost instantly create a prejudice, which may never, in spite of earnest effort, fully pass away.

Courteous treatment suits all classes of men and women. It is the best way to reach the cultured and educated, and it is the only way to deal with the ignorant and rude.

But higher than the mere idea of utility is its value as a developer of character. It is the most beautiful ornament a woman can wear, and more becoming than the most elaborate apparel or costly jewelry. It adorns a man more than the smoothest

broadcloth or most immaculate necktie. By its use, even unconsciously, a kindly spirit is engendered; and the care and protection of the aged, of the cripple, of helpless childhood, and even of dumb animals, become a part of one's daily existence.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox has said,—

"Just the art of being kind
Is all this sad world needs."

and courtesy is just active kindness. The most heavenly grace on earthly ground is kindness; and courtesy is one of its forms of expression.

AUGUSTA C. BAINBRIDGE.

Courtesy for Jesus' Sake

SOME years ago I had occasion to make a journey by rail. Among the passengers who entered the train was a little woman, who took the seat just inside the door. She was old—must have been eighty. Her face was deeply wrinkled, but it was beautiful. Her clothes were plain, but neat. Her eyes seemed very bright as she looked out through her gold-rimmed glasses. She was evidently unaccustomed to travel, for she seemed nervous and ill at ease.

"Tickets!" called out the conductor as he entered the car. The nervous passenger went down into her little hand bag for her ticket, and with a winsome smile handed it up to the conductor. A frown came over his face. In a coarse, loud voice he said: "What are you doing on this train? We don't stop at your town. No stops till we get to Scranton. Next time you go away from home you better take some one along to take care of you. We'll take you to Scranton, and you can get back sometime!" Thus delivering himself, he went blustering and scolding down the aisle.

The little woman was thoroughly frightened. She turned red in the face, and then she turned white. She rubbed her hands in pitiable nervousness, as she looked helplessly about.

Just then a young fellow, perhaps eighteen years of age, who was sitting across the aisle, got up and crossed to where the unhappy woman was. Standing before her, he raised his hat and made a graceful bow. Then he asked permission to sit down beside her. She moved along, and made room for him. The old lady was somewhat deaf; and, sitting in the seat directly behind them, I could easily overhear the conversation.

"It is not so bad as the conductor says" I heard the young fellow explain. "People often get on the wrong train. I'm not very old, but have got on the wrong train twice myself. But I got home all right. You'll get home all right. I live in Scranton, and I know that in just about an hour after this train arrives, another train, a local train, will go back, and it will surely stop at your town. Your folks will wonder why you did not come at the promised time; but when you do arrive, they will be all the more pleased to see you. They will be more pleased than if you had come at the right time. You see, they will be afraid you are lost, or something else has happened; and, when you step off the train, they will be ever so relieved and happy."

And the frightened look began to fade from the little woman's face, and she did

not rub her hands so nervously. Then to take her mind away from the painful situation he began to talk to her about other things.

Now the boy felt that his mission was accomplished, and he rose to go. But, as he did so, he lifted his hat and made a bow. Then he resumed his seat. I was now interested in the lad, and in a few moments crossed over to his seat, and sat down beside him, and asked, "Why did you go over there and take such special pains to comfort the old lady in her anxiety and distress?"

I saw he did not want to tell me; so I repeated my question in another form. Then with hesitation he told me this:

"I did not know any one heard us talking, but the truth is I was glad of the chance to cheer her up. My life up to about eight months ago was a very narrow, selfish life. My ambition was simply to have a good time. But my Master showed me that that was a small, mean way to live; and I promised Him that, if He would help me, I would never again let a day pass that I did not try to do at least one little service for Him. I am glad to say I haven't missed a day yet. But I was afraid about to-day I have been travelling since early morning; everything had been strange to me, and I had about made up my mind that I should get no opportunity to keep my promise to-day. But when I heard that conductor talking so roughly to the poor old soul, and saw how frightened and worried she was, I said to myself, 'Good enough! There's my chance! So I just went over and smoothed her all down for Jesus' sake!'"

I have heard many sermons on Christian consecration and Christian service, but I never heard so great a sermon as that preached to me by the lad on the railroad train that day. It was not an act prompted by mere pity. It was not a service that had its limits in humanitarian endeavour. No, no. "I went over and smoothed her all down for Jesus' sake." The service would comfort the little woman, and therefore should have been rendered. But above that, this service would please and honour the Master, and for that reason it could not be left undone.—*Rev. Bishop Joseph F. Berry.*

A Child's Sweet Courtesy

IT is indeed refreshing in these times of irreverence toward God, disregard for parental authority, and disrespect to the aged and infirm, to observe now and then persons who have true Christian courtesy.

The following incident is not only a rare example of respect for the aged, but also shows how quickly a courteous act is sometimes rewarded. On an occasion of a great army review, where thousands of spectators were crowding about the stand before which the monarch was to watch the soldiers pass, a little girl was occupying a seat in the stand. She observed an aged woman standing near, and quickly reasoning that it was not right for her to occupy the seat and allow the aged person to stand, she gave up her seat to the woman and stood on her tiptoes in the crowd, trying to see the procession. While the little girl was trying in vain to see, a courtier of the monarch, covered with gilt lace, elbowed his way

to her side, and said, "Little girl, Her Majesty would be pleased to see you in the royal box."

When the abashed child stood before Her Majesty, that royal lady graciously said: "Come here, my daughter, and sit with me. I saw you give up your seat, and now you must remain by my side."

May all seek to emulate this pleasing example by being respectful and kind to all, especially to those who are declining in years.

K. C. RUSSELL.

What Made the Difference

THERE'S a popular tram conductor in one of the Western States, who, in relating his experience as conductor, tells the following incidents which show how much a small act may do toward making or unmaking friends for one. He says:

"A certain lawyer, one of my regular passengers, was one of those pleasant, good-natured persons one cannot help wanting to talk to. Both the motorman and I used to strike up a conversation with him whenever possible, but a certain little incident seemed to change him completely. I was working a 'Pay as You Enter' car one morning, and this man was standing in the rear vestibule, talking to me, when an old coloured woman got on with a basket of clothes.

"I helped her with the basket, but when she started to leave it in the vestibule I explained that this was against the rules, and asked her to take it inside the car. She refused; and this made me so angry that later, when she started to get off, I wouldn't help her. The lawyer was still in the vestibule, and surprised me by lifting the basket off for her. She thanked him, calling him by name, and I later learned that for years she had done the washing for his family.

"Ever since that morning there has been a distinct difference in that man's attitude toward me. Evidently my thoughtless discourtesy toward the old Negress lost for me that man's good opinion—and I had been rather proud of his friendship.

"Another case which proves the value of other acts, but in a different way, was that of a plumber who always rode with me on one of my evening trips. This man was one of the quiet, taciturn sort whose only business on a car seems to be the ride they are paying for.

"I had made several efforts to stir up a little interesting conversation with him, but without result, until one day, late in the afternoon, when we were taking out a standing load of people. This man was close beside me when a little chap, about six years old, got on and began searching for his money. I waited a moment, then went inside the car to collect some fares. When I came back, the boy was still feeling in his pockets, so I asked, 'What's the matter, sonny? Lost your money?'

"The lad looked up rather pitifully at me and burst out crying. Well—in the first place, I like children, so I was acting perfectly natural when I patted him on the back and told him to quit crying, that I'd take him home anyway and pay his fare myself. But hardly had I rung up the fare, when this same plumber, who had always treated me so coolly, took hold of my arm and offered to refund me the money. Four other men offered to do the same thing.

"Since that time, I've found the plumber to be one of my best friends."

Missionary Volunteer Programme
Third Week

Significance of Little Things

Opening Exercises.

Topic: "The Little Things of Life."

Reading: "Unnoticed but Most Useful."

Reading: "Little Things Bring Great Results."

Reading: "When the Cable Breaks."

The Little Things of Life

It is by small things that our characters are formed to habits of integrity. You, my brother, have been disposed to undervalue the importance of the little incidents of every-day life. This is a great mistake. Nothing with which we have to do is really small. Every action is of some account, either on the side of right, or on the side of wrong. It is only by exercising principle in the small transactions of ordinary life that we are tested and our characters formed. In the varied circumstances of life we are tested and proved, and thereby we acquire a power to stand the greater and more important tests that we are called to endure, and are qualified to fill still more important positions. The mind must be trained through daily tests to habits of fidelity, to a sense of the claims of right and duty above inclination and pleasure. Minds thus trained do not waver between right and wrong, as the reed trembles in the wind, but as soon as matters come before them, they discern at once that principle is involved, and they instinctively choose the right without long debating the matter. They are loyal because they have trained themselves to habits of faithfulness and truth. By being faithful in that which is least, they acquire strength, and it becomes easy for them to be faithful in greater matters.—*Testimonies, volume 3, page 22.*

Unnoticed, but Most Useful

A PERSON may be of humble parentage, possessing little wealth or education, and filling only a small place in the world's mighty progress. Yet he need not despair. It often occurs that the things that are unseen or obscure, are giving the most valuable help.

If the rudder of the ship was placed inside the hull, so that it could be seen, it would lose its value. If it were attached, by mistake, to the topmost deck, or joined to some towering mast, in order to be conspicuous, its usefulness would be destroyed. But contentedly occupying its intended position, at the rear, far beneath the surface, it becomes one of the most valuable portions of the ship. Silently and unnoticed, it does its appointed work while the vessel pushes its way across the sea, carrying its load of human lives.

The truest Christian is the most valuable factor in God's sovereign plan of salvation—most valuable, not because he has the most talents, the strongest personality, the largest number of acquired abilities, but because he has most of Christ dwelling in his heart. He may be the humblest in the eyes of the world, occupying some inconspicuous position; but he has allowed the Most High, who inhabits eternity, to dwell in his soul, and therefore he is called the greatest in the kingdom of heaven. A. C. GILBERT.

Little Things Bring Great Results

"AT the time of a terrible accident a year or two ago at a coal mine, several men were buried for three days, and all efforts to rescue them proved unsuccessful.

"The majority of the miners were Germans. They were in a state of intense excitement, caused by sympathy for the wives and children of the buried men and despair at their own balked efforts.

"A great mob of ignorant men and women assembled at the mouth of the mine on the evening of the third day in a condition of high nervous tension which fitted them for any mad act. A sullen murmur arose that it was folly to dig farther—that the men were dead. And this was followed by cries of rage at the rich mine owners.

"A hasty word or gesture might have produced an outbreak of fury. Standing near was a little German girl, perhaps eleven years old. Her pale face and frightened glances from side to side showed that she fully understood the danger of the moment. Suddenly, with a great effort she began to sing in a hoarse whisper which could not be heard. Then she gained courage, and her sweet, childish voice rang out in Luther's grand old hymn, familiar to every German from his cradle.

"There was a silence like death. Then one voice joined the girl's, and presently another and another, until from the entire multitude rose the solemn cry:—

"With force of arms we nothing can,
Full soon are we o'erridden.
But for us fights the godly Man,
Whom God himself hath bidden.
Ask ye his name?
Christ Jesus is his name."

"A great quiet seemed to fall upon their hearts. They resumed their work with fresh zeal, and before morning the joyful cry came up from the pit that the men were found—alive!"

The Crimean War, with all its pain and suffering, is attributed to a miserable quarrel arising over the question whether a Greek or a Latin priest should keep the key of the door of the holy sepulcher at Jerusalem.

It may seem a small thing, too, for one to misspell a word in a letter, and perhaps to write illegibly; but when a doctor of philosophy, because of these things, loses a desirable position, and it is given to one with not one tenth of the native ability of the losing applicant and with inferior scholastic attainments, then these things assume a significance not altogether small.

A station agent picked up the wrong paper from the many in his desk, and gave it to the conductor of a passing train. As a result a collision with a freight train occurred, twenty-three persons were killed, others injured, and thousands of pounds lost by the railway company.

One writer puts the truth taught by the foregoing illustrations, in the following terse paragraphs:—

"While it takes every one of the three hundred sixty degrees to complete a circle while nineteen shillings and eleven pence won't make a pound; while a wheel is made up of many spokes; there are no small things.

While a minute will catch an important train; while a finger-mark will

discover a criminal; while a two-penny postage stamp will take a letter to one five thousand miles away; there are no small things.

"While a battle may be lost for a moments delay; while a man may starve for a morsel of food, or famish for a glass of water; there are no small things.

The Apocryphal book of Ecclesiasticus tells us that "he that despiseth small things shall fall by little and little." Our own observation shows this to be true; for it is he who yields habitually to small temptations as inconsequential that finally fills an unhonoured grave. The accumulated evidence that far-reaching results come from small things is so manifest, that today, none but the hopelessly unwise and unobserving scorn the general assumption of the greatness of the little act. But the point that is difficult for us all to apprehend is that our own small deed is destined to produce large results, either for good or evil, according to the character of the act. But the revelations of the judgment will cause us to know that our lives, too, are governed by the inexorable law that there are no small things.

F. D. CHASE

When the Cable Breaks

SOMEWHERE out in the Atlantic there is a steamer whose crew is eagerly feeling around on the far-off ocean bottom, trying to hook up the broken end of a cable.

It is the southern Western Union cable, and the search has gone on for two months and more.

Already the steamer has had to come back to port for more coal and supplies, and additional lengths of cable.

One end of the broken cable has been picked up and fastened to a buoy, but the other end has thus far eluded them. A dozen times the grapple has caught hold of it, and every time, before it could be brought on board and secured, the cable has parted again, being broken off by the high waves.

This has happened so often, and the breaks have been so extensive, that now there is a gap of no less than forty-six miles between the broken ends of that cable.

That break was a matter of a minute. Repairing it is a matter of two months already, and no one knows how many more.

It is like broken health. An overstrain, something snaps, and it is bed for half a year, and perhaps semi-invalidism for the rest of life.

It is like "making a break." A tactless speech, a hasty burst of anger, a foolish blunder, and you have made a rift between your life and another that years may not suffice to heal.

It is like a broken heart. Hearts are easily broken. A discovery that may be made in a minute may break a heart. A deed that may be performed while the clock is ticking may break a heart. And the heart may never get mended again.

Ah, these life cables, beaten and tossed by the surges of so many violent seas! God gives us grace and wisdom to fashion them in strength, so that they will not break at all; and if they do break, let us have the satisfaction of knowing that at least it was through no fault of our own."

—*Christian Endeavour World.*
O, how little it takes to soil the windows of the soul, and to dim and blur

the spiritual landscape! How small the worm needed to wither and blight the gourd of our spiritual joys! How little it takes to rust the key of prayer, clip the wings of faith, chill the warmth of love, and shut us out from the loving ear of God!—*Cassin.*

Missionary Volunteer Programme

Fourth Week

The Value of Time

Opening Exercises.

Topic: "Time."

Reading: "Let No One Ask for Leisure."

Story: "The Art of Having Time."

Recitation: "A Boy I Know."

Closing Hymn: "More Diligence Give Me."

Time

SOME one has said, "Time is the stuff life is made of." This is true concerning this present mortal life, but the future eternal life will be composed of different material. Bacon says, "A man that is young in years may be old in hours, if he has lost no time;" and he adds sadly, "but that happeneth rarely." How prone we are to waste time! It more often happens that a man who is old in years is young in hours. Could we but realize that each hour "is set with sixty diamonds," how we should treasure the moments! Not one would escape us without first being forced to contribute to our up-building.

I like the figure used by Mr. Sheldon, in which he regards all future time as a great ocean, whose waters must all flow through our little mills. Time is what turns the wheels of progress in our lives. If we are not in a position to receive the force of the minutes and hours as they pour upon us, the grist of life will remain unground. "The mill never grinds with the water that is past."

And yet, the best use of our time does not mean that we should live in a nervous and strenuous strain of worry. There is time for all things,—for love, rest, study, meditation, and prayer, as well as for what we are pleased to call work.

The youth are apt to grudge the time spent in preparation for life's work. This is a great error, and the shoal on which many a fair voyager has been lost. On a dark night a large passenger-steamer grounded in the estuary of the St. Lawrence River. The pilot had guided the great ship by what he thought was a floating light buoy, but he had followed the lantern of a fisherman visiting his nets along shore. It is well that we note carefully the source of the light we follow, else we shall lose much valuable time in retracing our steps, even if we do not stick fast on the rocks of discouragement and failure.

The narrow span of human life is given us solely that we shall show our fitness or unfitness for life in the endless ages beyond the fringe of time. When the earth was young, men lived close to a millennium of years. In its dotage, the time has been limited to a round "threescore years and ten,"—quite long enough, however, to demonstrate the folly of the majority of men, and the wisdom and in-

tegrity of the few. With life less than a tithe of its primal extent, with what eagerness we should grasp its opportunities as they come to us! "Life is real, life is earnest."

E. R. ALLEN.

Let No One Ask For Leisure

THERE are people who are always saying to themselves: "I would do this, and I would do that, if I had time."

There is no condition, says an exchange, in which the chance of doing any good is less than in the condition of leisure. The person fully employed may be able to gratify his good dispositions by improving himself or his neighbours, or serving the public in some useful way; but the person who has all his time to dispose of as he pleases, has but a poor chance, indeed, of doing so. To do increases the capacity for doing; and it is far less difficult for a man who is in a habitual course of exertion to exert himself a little more for an extra purpose, than for the man who does little or nothing to put himself into motion for the same end. There is a reluctance in all things to be set going; but when that is got over, then everything goes easily enough.

So it is with the idle person; in losing the habit, he loses the power of doing. But one who is busy about some regular employment for a proper length of time every day can very easily do something else during the remaining hours; indeed, the recreation of the weary man is apt to be busier than the perpetual leisure of the idle. As he walks through the world, his hands hang unmuffled and ready by his side, and he can sometimes do more by a single touch in passing than an idle man is likely to do in a twelvemonth.

Let no one cry for leisure in order to do anything. Let him rather pray that he may ever be useful. If he really wishes to do any good thing, he will always find time for it by properly arranging his other employments.—*Selected.*

The Art of Having Time

"DID you go around by the hospital to ask how Molly is feeling today?" inquired grandfather.

"No," hesitated Ruth, "I meant to, I didn't have time."

Grandfather smiled. "What's the matter with you young folks, nowadays, I wonder? You work so hard, none of you are lazy, but I've been noticing how you never seem to have time to do the things you want to do. Tom can't find time to read that new book on engineering, or fix the screen door; and Suzanne hasn't time to mend her gloves or play her fiddle, and Ruth—"

"I'm worse than any of the others," cried Ruth. "There are a dozen letters I ought to write, and I'd love to go to see people oftener, and I want to study Spanish, but I work so hard in the office that I'm tired to death by night—you know I haven't any time."

Grandfather nodded. "I was thinking about the sermon this morning—"

"About gathering up the fragments. What do you mean, Grandfather?"

"Our fragments of time, Ruth, I know yours are tiny fragments, but if you could

use every one of them, for work or play, I believe you'd be amazed at the number of baskets you could fill in a week."

"Oh," smiled Suzanne, "I think you're right. I could mend one glove before breakfast and the other at lunch time. Tom can read a chapter in his book, and Ruth can write one letter while I wash the dishes."

"We'll all try it," agreed Ruth. "I'll start to work five minutes early in the morning, and go around to see Molly. We'll become experts in the art of having time."

"Why, Sissy," asked grandfather one hour later, as Suzanne took her violin out of its case and began to tune it, "aren't you going out to-night?"

Suzanne shook her head. "No, grandfather," she said, leaning over to kiss him lightly, "I happen to have plenty of time to play every one of the tunes you love, to-night. What shall we have first?"

—*Selected.*

A Boy I Know

I know a boy who has a watch,
But seldom thinks to wind it;
And when he ought to be on time,
He's always just behind it.

And when he has a task to do,
He says, "Wait till tomorrow;"
And when he cannot find his things
He simply says, "I'll borrow."

That boy may make a business man—
I know he wants to do it;
But he must mend his careless ways
Or he will live to rue it.

That boy must do his work today,
And plan work for tomorrow;
Good habits, everybody knows,
Are something boys can't borrow.
—*Exchange.*

Sabbath School Missionary Exercises

(November 5)

Kite's Letter

IN our missionary exercise to-day, Sister Hadfield introduces their mission boy, Kite, to us, and passes on a letter that was written by him to us:

"Kite, our boy who lives on the mission, has just gone forward in baptism. He is sixteen years old, and has a strong determination to do right. Brother Tolhurst sowed the first seeds of truth in his young heart, and he has not let them die. A few days ago he was asked the question, "If some yams and pork, just from the oven, were set before you, would you not want very much to eat them?" He replied, "The Lord can help me to overcome that." Having been a devil-worshipper, he has had a great fight against superstition. Once he would not go out in the dark alone, now he sleeps in his little Tongan house by himself. I will give you a copy of a letter he has written to you. Mr. Hadfield has translated it for him."

"To my Friends in the Church over There:—

"I am writing this little letter to tell you about the work your friends are doing in these islands. The work is very good in Haapai. It is a pity that the Tongans do not understand the law that we have been commanded to keep. When I first came to the Seventh-day Adventist church, my friends told me to come, and get schooling, and then leave the church again, but when I came to this church, I began to know what religion really was. The Bible says that the Lord does not save those that say, 'Lord, Lord,' but those that keep His law, and that is the reason that I am holding fast to this church.

"When I went recently to my home, my friends and others told me to come back, and have schooling till I was clever, and then go to the other church, but I answered them, 'What about my having been baptized?' and they said, 'Foolish boy! Do you believe a false church?' What I am doing now is to help Mr. Hadfield, and I often go with him and help on the boat, and do other jobs. I also help him care for the mission. I want to hold fast to the truth till Jesus comes.

"I would like to see you all, but I expect that I shall not be able to talk with you in this world, but I hope we shall meet in the next. I want you to pray that I may be helped in the work I am doing.

I am,
Your friend in Tonga,
JONE KITE.

(November 12)

Boys Who Love Their School

BROTHER Joni Latu, our native worker in Tonga, sends the following experiences in connection with our Tongan school work:—

We are very glad that we can see some interest in the work in Tonga now. The school is getting on well, and we have great pleasure in it. There are a number of children coming to school, and there are about nine boys living in the mission. All the school children seem to be very much interested in their Bible class. I have a Bible class with them every day, and it is very interesting. But I know that Satan is working very hard against us. He is working through the children's parents. He is getting them to take their children away from the school because they don't want them to have the Bible taught to them. The children do not want to leave the school. The poor boys who live in the mission are getting on nicely with their Bible study, but their people will not let them stay because the ministers of the different churches are making them take their children away. One poor boy, Latu, whose father was a preacher, was one of the first boys to live in the mission. After awhile his father was promoted to be a minister, and of course the head minister (a white man) made him take his boy out of the Seventh-day Adventist school, and put him into their own church school, otherwise he would have to resign, so the father came to take him away. When he came, Latu knew that he wanted to take him away, and he asked me to speak to his father for him. The father made the excuse that the boy's mother was sick, and he was to go home with him for a few days. The poor boy had a good cry because he did not want to leave the school.

There is another boy who had a struggle to get back to school. Moses is a good boy, and is very interested in the Bible studies, and has asked to be prepared for baptism. Moses and all the boys went home for the holidays. When it was time to go back to school again his people would not let him go. The other day Moses was in town (he lives in the country). I went over to see him and have a talk with him. Brother Smith had a long talk with him, and finally he made up his mind to leave his home and come back to school again. All the boys get their food from their homes, but this poor boy will not get any food from his people so he has to plant food for himself. I know Satan is doing all this, because he knows that these boys in the mission will get the truth that the Lord has given us to preach to all the world.

Dear brethren and sisters, I ask you all to remember us in your prayers, and especially these poor boys for whom we are labouring. I know that the work is now going forward in Tonga, and with the help of the Lord and your help, we shall be able to finish the work.

JONE P. LATU.

(November 19)

"Do Not Forget Us"

THE following is taken from a letter received from Brother Wm. Chapman of Rarotonga:

"We enjoyed our stay in Aitutaki very much indeed, and were sorry to have to say good-bye to our dear brethren over there. We had learned to love them, and they in turn showed their appreciation of the little we could do for them. Brother Hill was with us during the last week of our stay, and we all appreciated his help very much. On the Sabbath he has with us, the ordinances of the Lord's house were celebrated. It was indeed an impressive occasion, and I am sure the Holy Spirit was present with us. Tears of penitence were shed, and hearts were drawn nearer together. God is no respecter of persons. His Spirit can work upon the hearts of men and women of every race. I shall never forget the little company that followed us down to the water's edge. And then as we said good-bye, our deacon in his farewell remarks said, 'Do not forget us' They told Brother Hill they wanted a missionary to stay with them. But it had to be explained that we do not plan to station our missionaries in any particular island, but that they must be free to move around according to the needs of the work.

"It was my privilege to visit the leper station every fortnight, when the resident nurse made her official visit. An attempt is being made at the present time to cure them of their physical maladies, but we were glad of the opportunity of pointing them to the Great Physician who never lost a case. And, as the nurse often said, it seemed to be the reading of God's Word that lifted and cheered them to face another two weeks' of loneliness. The life of a banished leper is indeed a sad one, but we look forward to that happy day when all such sadness and suffering will be over.

"We are located here in Rarotonga for a few months now, but are anxious for the time to come when we shall be out again, endeavouring to plant the standard of our

Lord Jesus in, perhaps, an untried field. We are all enjoying good health, and are of good courage in the Lord's work."

(November 26)

Living Out the Sabbath School Lessons on Atchin

Sister Stewart of Atchin writes:—

"AT times we use the regular Sabbath school lesson for the boys, but more often a subject suitable for their present needs is chosen. The broad and narrow way formed the basis of several studies, and many practical thoughts for the every day warfare were presented. We feel very anxious for our promising young men and boys at this time. They have so much to give up, and so much to learn—they no doubt think we are trying to lead them in a very narrow way when they find this and that is forbidden.

"The necessity of helping a ship and crew in distress a short time ago, made the lesson of the good Samaritan doubly impressive. Today in the early service a study on the Sabbath as a memorial of creation, with instruction as to its proper observance, was very timely, as were also the lessons later in the day about Daniel in the lions' den, and the three Hebrews in the fiery furnace, showing how we ought to obey God rather than men.

"Could you see the younger generation here working to buy clothes, buying soap to wash before Sabbath, you would surely believe things are different now on Atchin. In our collection at the end of the quarter the natives willingly gave 19s. in cash to help mission work in other lands. This encourages us, and we trust it will encourage others also, who have long given of their means and prayed for the work in this heathen land. But let us hold on longer, for though they are so changed, yet they have not really stepped 'over the line,' and to enable them to do this is the thought which runs through all our teaching and labour for them. We pray to be shown how to get them to make right decisions. Little Naomi likes the Bible stories. She was greatly interested in Zaccheus. Often when walking through the bush, she says, 'Mamma, tell about Zaccheus.' It always seems very appropriate to me as we pass under the outspreading limbs of a great bush tree. She tries each week to learn to read the memory verse.

Foreign Mission Day

(November 12)

Promises to Those Who Pray

1. All that we need. John 16 : 23, 24 ; 14 : 13, 14.
2. Peace that passeth understanding. Phil. 4 : 6, 7.
3. Nearness to God. Jas. 4 : 8.
4. Showers of blessing. Zech. 16 : 1.
5. Renewal of strength. Isa. 40 : 31.
6. Deliverance in the time of trouble. Ps. 50 : 15 ; 91 : 15.
7. Guidance in adversity. Isa. 30 : 18-21.
8. Help to bear our burdens. Ps. 55 : 22 ; 1 Peter 5 : 7.
9. Guidance in our daily duties. Prov. 16 : 3.

Concerning Santo, New Hebrides

OF the thirty inhabited islands in the New Hebrides, Santo is by far the largest. It is also the farthest north. It is seventy-five miles long and its average width is forty miles. On the western side ranges of mountains run from north to south. One mountain known as Santo peak is over 5,500 feet high. The height of the mountains accounts for a heavy rainfall on the eastern half of the island. Rivers are numerous on Santo, the majority of them empty themselves into Big Bay. They are mostly short and swift-flowing, and become raging torrents in the rainy season. One river, flowing to the south, is navigable for a few miles.

Santo was at one time very thickly populated. The estimated population is now 10,000. Not very much is known of the interior of the island, but it is no doubt true there, as in all other parts, that the population is decreasing very rapidly. Some of the tallest natives in the group are found on Santo, many of them being over six feet in height and well proportioned.

We do not know of any cannibalism, though in many districts tribal fighting continues. On the eastern side of Big Bay there are some very warlike people, whom we have visited a number of times. Speaking through an interpreter we have told them we are their friends, and want to do them good. Their chief is counted as an outlaw by the Government, and we have not been able to see him yet, but hope that he will soon trust us sufficiently to show himself, with his people, when we visit again.

There is a cruel custom on Santo in reference to the treatment of widows. After the death of the husband, if no relative cares to marry her, a near relative will strangle her, and whoever does so, becomes the possessor of the property of the deceased.

The Presbyterian Mission Board established three missions on the island between twenty and thirty years ago. A fourth was established on a small island off the south of Santo. This is their training school where natives from all parts are trained as teachers. Of the three missions on the mainland, one was on the north-west coast at Nogugu, one was in Big Bay in the north, and the third at Hog Harbour on the north-east coast. At each of these missions the people responded wonderfully to the efforts of the missionaries. It is years since there has been a white missionary on Santo. The native teachers in charge have carried on the work practically alone. On both the east and west coast large numbers still hold to the Christian faith, though their ranks have been sadly depleted by recent apostasies. In Big Bay, where at one time six hundred natives met for divine worship each week, today there is not one Christian. A large number have died, a few have joined the Catholic mission, but most have gone back to heathenism. In this needy corner we commenced our work on Santo.

A mission property was secured on the bend of one of the many rivers of the Bay. The site chosen for our dwelling is elevated and facing the trade winds, and is in a very central position. The people have had some unfortunate experiences as a result of their dealings with Europeans, and

at first did not manifest a friendly spirit toward us. After a few months' effort to make ourselves a home, I was so weak from fever, that I was obliged to return to Atchin for a time. Speaking with full hearts then to some of the young men, we asked their co-operation when we should return, as our only object in living there was to help them. They promised to care for our things and to help us. They kept their word, and when we returned we found that about four acres of bush had been cut down, and there were many willing hands to give us assistance. All we possessed had been left in our native built house which had only holes for windows and doors. Nothing had been interfered with. Two of the trader's girls had eaten some of our polished rice. The native in charge had reported it to the trader, and he gave him back many times more rice than the girls had eaten. From that time our friendship has grown, and there are many of them who already give us great encouragement. The population is scattered, and the languages numerous. Natives have come to us from two and a half days' journey inland, and stayed for a month. Christian natives from other parts have also visited us. We now have a three-roomed cottage and other conveniences, which we very much appreciate, and we look with great hopefulness to the future.

One encouraging feature in connection with the New Hebrideans, is the fact that they do not chew betel nut, and very seldom drink kava (the native grog). The way that the natives of Santo have responded to the efforts of other missionaries in the past, singles them out as a very impressionable people, worthy of our very best efforts at this time.

J. ROSS JAMES.

Into All the World

THE great commission of the Master bids us go into all the world with the gospel of salvation. The message announcing a soon-coming Saviour is to be carried to every nation, tribe, and tongue.

This calls for a depth of consecration greater than most of us possess. It is one thing to be willing to labour under sunny skies and in a healthful climate, with congenial surroundings, and another thing to go where the message bids and live among ignorant people and under insanitary conditions, in countries where the struggle to live is very great. Many times I have asked myself the question, whether, at the bidding even of God, I should be willing to go just "anywhere" and work for souls. I have heard congregations sing, "Anywhere, dear Saviour, to work for Thee," but I have wondered how many of us are really in heart ready to go and work for God among those who are farthest down, where social life is cut off, where malaria and other diseases abound on every hand; practically to bury ourselves while living, at the call of the Master.

This question is a practical one. It lies at the foundation of successful mission work. Ofttimes missionaries find, on reaching a field, that it is very different from what they had pictured in mind while enjoying the pleasures of the homeland, and listening to the call to go. But if we are really *willing* to labour there, our willingness will hold us in the hour of trial and affliction; and instead of longing

for home, we shall be labouring for the salvation of the lost all about us. This willingness in the heart has led consecrated men and women to make great sacrifices to save sinners. It held Eliot and Brainerd amid the squalor and wretched miseries of the North American Indians though they suffered untold hardships. Brainerd said, "I cared not where or how I lived, or what hardships I went through, if only I could win souls for Christ." This willingness to labour anywhere led the Moravian missionaries among the Eskimos of Greenland, where human existence is perhaps on the lowest possible level.

This burden of soul was what led Livingstone to lose himself in the jungles of Africa. This same burning desire held Morrison in his privations and arduous labours in China, Judson in Burma, Carey in India, and hundreds of others of whom we cannot speak particularly, and of whom the world was not worthy.

Consecration—that is it, not talked about, but actually lived in the daily lives and ceaseless devotion of God's children.

Have we this consecrated heart? We have a noble band of consecrated missionaries scattered over the world, away from home and loved ones, who are making as great sacrifices for God as those in any age. We have visited and laboured with some of them in inhospitable lands, sometimes sick, and surrounded with the grossest darkness of heathenism, yet happy and contented to labour on as long as God so orders it.

This message calls for complete consecration. We are nearing the end. Persecution is coming. Later, perchance, the most congenial abode for the command-keeping servant of the Lord will be found in dark lands and mountain retreats. Workers are called for in many lands. Some have held on in various parts of the world, waiting for help almost as long as strength will permit. Unless help comes, they will fall, and the work will suffer.

The youth in our academies and colleges must be deeply impressed with the need of surrender, and of giving themselves to labour for God in any place where he may call them. Our churches must be aroused, that many who are now bearing but little burden may go forth to labour in the vineyard. For showers of the latter rain we fervently plead,

G. B. THOMPSON.

"A MAN will gain power and efficiency as he accepts the responsibilities that God places upon him, and with his whole soul seeks to qualify himself to bear them aright. However humble his position or limited his ability, that man will attain true greatness, who, trusting to divine strength, seeks to perform his work with fidelity."—*Patriarchs and Prophets*, page 341.

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