

MISSIONS QUARTERLY

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TENSEE

The characters at the top of the paper form the name, "Times Signs Monthly Magazine." The large character in the center of the page means "Blessing."

PUBLISHING WORK

IN THE

ASIATIC DIVISION

SUGGESTIVE PROGRAM

November 24

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Offering.

Prayer for the Work in the Asiatic Division.

The Official Notice

Secretary Sabbath School Department,
Takoma Park, Washington, D. C.

Dear Secretary:

The Shanghai council of the Asiatic Division has just passed on its calls for the newly organized field where half the world waits for the third angel's message. One of their biggest propositions we lay before the Sabbath School Department in the following action:

“Resolved, that we ask the Sabbath School Department to rally its forces on the last Sabbath of the year 1917, to achieve if possible, a Thirteenth Sabbath Offering of \$30,000—the largest yet—for the prosecution of the publishing work in all the Asiatic Division, thus hastening the time when the message-filled pages shall be falling over that vast field as the leaves of autumn.”

What will the Sabbath School Department's answer be?

Yours very sincerely,

MISSION BOARD.

The Asiatic Division Conference

C. E. WEEKS

WITHOUT question the greatest problem facing this denomination today is that of giving the third angel's message to the nations, tongues, and peoples living within the newly-formed organization known as the Asiatic

Division Conference. Nine hundred million people,—more than half the population of the world,—are at home in this Division,—a population, too, that is without God. Yet everyone of these benighted souls are blood-bought by the gift on Calvary

In this Division more than half the Moham-
medan world bows five times daily with its
face toward Mecca and proclaims the great-
est of the false prophet. Here it is that the
superstitious, cast-bound Hindu makes his
long pilgrimages, oftentimes by measuring his
length on the ground and by making his bed
a couch of spikes, in order that he may behold
the “sacred” waters of the Ganges and
plunge beneath its filthy surface. Here Bud-
dha sits enshrined not only in myriads of
heathen temples, but in millions of human
hearts as well. Here Confucius is held
sacred, and here the everlasting fires of the
Zoroastrians burn. The Gibraltar of heathen-
ism is here; the “eastern question” of
supreme importance to God’s church is to be
fought by God’s host in the territory of the
Asiatic Division.

The first session of the Asiatic Division
Conference was held last April in Shanghai,
China. For three weeks the leaders in this
movement in the Far East, together with the
brethren from the General Conference have
been studying the problem of carrying out the
program, that we as a denomination have
before us. It was felt by all that one of the
greatest, if not the greatest, agencies that
we have at our disposal for doing a quick

work is the scattering of our literature. Millions of heathen who will not sit in a Christian chapel and hear the word of God spoken, will read the printed page. The written word can "penetrate the most secluded harem and zenana: it can travel forth as a pioneer where the climate is deadly, and the population is sparse and conditions unfriendly and hostile." As yet we are unable personally to enter far away Tibet, but one of our workers touring near her borders engaged in conversation with some friendly Tibetan priests, and these priests carried away with them literature to be read in their distant secluded village. A Mohammedan of Assam purchased literature to take with him as he returned to his former home, inland Persia. Thus it is that this message is finding its way to "all the world," and is making friends for the living preacher who follows in the wake of the colporteur.

In order that you may realize more of what this work means in these eastern lands we will let the different fields speak for themselves. Their testimonies follow.

Shanghai, China.

Islands of the Sea

J. E. FULTON

FROM a long experience in mission fields I have been greatly impressed with the mighty influence of our message-filled literature upon the minds of the native peoples. Again

and again I have seen most gratifying results from its distribution. In traveling with literature along the South Sea Island coast and river towns, I have known the natives to rush into the water and swim toward the boat in their eagerness to be first to secure our tracts and papers. A torn tract fell into the hands of a native captain who, after reading it, was led by his interest to secure the full copy. He bought a quantity of our literature which was read to his family who, with himself, accepted the message. Sailing to some of the distant islands, he distributed some of these tracts and papers, an interest was created there which later resulted in three organized churches.

A young native purchased one of our small books and a few papers, and for the lack of interest laid them aside. These fell into the hands of his brother, a school teacher. Nearly two years passed while his brother was reading and re-reading the truths in the little book and papers. Without having seen a missionary he commenced to obey the truth and then to promulgate it. Finally he called for one of our workers to visit his community. Now there are scores of Sabbath-keepers in that district, and some staunch workers raised up from among them. The teacher today is one of our most trusted ordained ministers. The young brother who took the literature and carelessly laid it aside was afterwards converted, entered our training school, and is now a faithful worker.

Scores of similar instances might be related. Only a few days ago I met a delegation from a distant city where a number have accepted the truth from reading our literature. This delegation has definitely requested that workers be sent among them. They report that in three different places in the city, congregations are meeting on the Sabbath.

The calls that come from evangelistic efforts to follow up the interests created with literature are more than can be filled. The people of the East have had from time immemorial a literature of their own, and in some places literature is almost worshipped. Now that there is a great awakening in Eastern lands, it is certainly an indication that the hour has struck for a mighty forward movement with our message-filled publications.

Shanghai, China.

Much in Little

J. S. JAMES

GREAT results are often wrapped up in small causes. This is illustrated in the following incidents connected with the development of our literature work in India. First of all, a leaflet teaching one phase of present truth is translated into one of the Indian vernaculars. In some unaccountable manner it finds its way into a distant village, hundreds of miles from where it was printed, and into the hands of an interested reader. Others

who cannot read gather about to listen. One man in that company is particularly inter-



Two Mohammedan brothers in Our Kalyan School, India.

ested. He obtains the tract, notes the address, and the next day starts afoot to our

nearest mission station. He proves a ready student, is baptized, and offers himself for service. The tract now has a vehicle to carry it to others. Returning to his own country he circulates more literature, and a large interest is created, many calls come in for more literature and for teachers.

This tract has now found its company. These are instructed, others are added, the interest grows, a baptism takes place, and the little tract has found its church. This church has found the truth taught by the tract, the truth is life, and the church in order to live must work, so its members volunteer for service, and the tract has found its first colporteur institute. From the institute a large number go forth to scatter the printed pages "like leaves of autumn," large areas are reached with the message, companies and Sabbath schools spring up, churches are organized, and the little tract has found its conference.

These forces demand supplies for their work, and publishing houses, schools and colleges spring into existence, to answer their call, until finally the great world-wide work is vitally related to the influence of this one little tract. Thus it is that force is added to force, influence to influence, which gathers and grows and multiplies far beyond our ability to comprehend.

These are the means and forces that are being put into operation all over India's dark land today. The printed message is rapidly finding its way into many of the great lan-

guages of this needy field. Indian colporteurs are being trained and sent out into every part of the country, and as a result of their work, calls come in from every direction from those who desire more light and truth.

Lucknow, India.

Formosa

ARTHUR MOUNTAIN

SEVERAL years ago Tensee, [see picture on cover page] a colporteur from China, went across to the island of Formosa to sell our Chinese "Signs of the Times." Among the subscribers to the paper were three Chinese doctors who called for more literature. This was supplied, and they began to observe the Sabbath.

One of the three doctors was a Presbyterian, and, although keeping the Sabbath, he continued to attend his church. It happened that the church organ was out of order. The doctor, being of a mechanical turn of mind, was asked to repair it. The noise soon drew a crowd, and it was not long before a number had gathered to watch the organ being tuned—quite a fascinating operation to the average Chinaman.

Some one in the crowd asked the doctor why he rested on the sixth day of the week. Other missionaries have taught the Chinese that Monday is the first day of the week, so that the seventh day falls on Sunday. The doctor took up a Bible and was soon preach-

ing a sermon on the "Sabbath" to an interested congregation. By and by, the evangelist arrived, and in anger turned the doctor and his listeners out of the chapel. But the organ was repaired, and who can tell how many heart strings had also been touched by the words spoken by this doctor in whose soul the message had found a responsive chord?

These three doctors with their families are still keeping the Sabbath, and they with other interested ones are praying us to come over and help them. We have not the men nor the means to fill the call, and this is but one of the many openings that are being created by the faithful colporteur with his message-filled literature.

Will you not give of your strength and your means, for the night is coming and the opportunity to help will be forever passed.

Hongkong, South China.

The Publishing Work in Malaysia

F. A. DETAMORE

FOR many months we have been praying the Lord to open the way for us to start the publishing work in a substantial way in Malaysia. Our Malay paper has prospered. One young man in the Island of Timor, which lies a long way to the east of Java, received a knowledge of the truth through reading this paper. By toil and hardship he worked his way to Java, where he found our mission and

studied the message more fully with Brother Wood. He then came to Singapore to attend our Training School, and now has gone out as a missionary and is doing splendid work as an evangelist in East Java.

There are about sixty million people in whose hands we must place books, tracts, pamphlets and papers in Malay, Javanese, Battak, Nias, Siamese and many other dialects. While we are not permitted to teach the Bible openly in most of the Dutch Indies, we are free to sell our literature in the greater part of the field. We should make all haste in advancing this work before this door closes against us.

Conditions in this field are such that the publishing work will be self-supporting almost as soon as we can get it started. This will give work to our young men and will help them to pay their way through school. One canvasser in about forty hours secured orders to the value of \$300 gold. These are English books, and many of them are sold to natives who would prefer to have them in their own languages. A number of talented young men are waiting for Malay books so that they may enter the field as self-supporting colporteurs.

A little extra sacrifice on the part of the thousands who will contribute to the final Thirteenth Sabbath Offering for this year, will help to swell the amount beyond what is asked for, and many precious souls will hear the gospel story in their own tongues as a result. Would it really be a sacrifice to spend some of our holiday money in this way, rather

than to invest it in knickknacks for pleasure's sake?

Singapore, Straits Settlements.

Malaysia's Greatest Need

K. M. ADAMS

IF there is one thing above another that is needed in this field, it is a well equipped printing plant. Australasia, India, the Philippines, China, Japan, and Korea, all have their presses; Malaysia alone in the Asiatic Division is not furnished with this essential means of spreading the gospel.

In spite of this handicap we are doing the best we can to meet the needs of the situation. We are publishing a magazine in the Malay language every three months. It has a circulation of about two thousand. People buy and read it eagerly, but because it is published so infrequently many do not care to subscribe for it. Often our canvassers are asked why the paper does not appear every month. The only answer that we can give is that there is not help enough, nor equipment with which to work. At present the paper is printed by a job press at very high rates. Nevertheless it pays its own way. It would be satisfactory to print this periodical on our own press.

As far as we know there is no other magazine similar to ours. If we could make this Malay truth-carrier a monthly, there is no reason why its subscription list could not rival that of the Chinese *Signs*. With no

competition and with twenty million people in this field who can speak Malay, no one can foretell what the results of an aggressive campaign would be. Let us give liberally of our means to help carry the printed page to this needy field.

Singapore, Straits Settlements.

The Silent Messengers

(Let a child represent each magazine or book. If possible have the one they represent in their hands. Some of the children may speak twice.)

CHINESE MAGAZINE (Fuh Yin Hsuen Bao): Twelve years ago I began to help tell the people about Jesus. Ever since then I have had a part in scattering the seeds of truth. Some people think me quite wonderful for these reasons: I have no tongue, yet every year I preach more than one hundred and fifty thousand sermons; I have no feet, but I monthly visit fifty thousand homes; I can not see, but many receive a clearer sight when they have heard my voice; and their ears, although I can't hear what I myself say, are quickened when the truths which I speak sink into their hearts.

COMING KING (Ang Christong Paririto): I do not visit so many homes each year as you do, Fuh Yin Hsuen Bao, but each of us has our special work to do. I want to tell you about one visit I made. I went to a little village and talked to some of the people. Two men eagerly grasped all I said, especially

some Bible Readings which were between my pages. They soon decided that the seventh day was the true Sabbath and kept it for six months. They wanted to be baptized and know some one else that knew about the things I had been telling them, so they walked seventy-five miles to the Philippine Mission. They stayed there several days and studied the truth with the missionaries, then they were baptized and went home rejoicing in the wonderful truths they had found.

PRESENT TRUTH (Nikalkala Sattium): One very hot afternoon I went along a jungle path to a little village. After a long journey it pleased me to see the eager faces of the natives as they listened to the sweet story of Jesus. One man was so interested that he couldn't wait for my next visit, but went to the mission the next day to learn more. He could not keep the story but told every one he saw. Now there is a nice little church there. God is using me in many ways to make the heathen's heart glad.

TIDINGS OF THE MESSAGE (Shimei No Otodzure): I know an interesting story of a doctor who was keeping the Sabbath, but he continued to attend his old church. The church organ was out of order, and the doctor who was handy with tools, offered to fix it. The chapel was built like a shop, opening right on the street so that anyone might enter and rest or worship when they wished. Some one asked the doctor why he kept the sixth day of the week for Sabbath,—other missionaries teach the heathen that Sunday

is the seventh day of the week. Soon the doctor was preaching them a sermon on the Sabbath of the Lord. The pastor of the church came in and angrily turned them out of the church, but this sermon opened many eyes, and created a desire in many hearts to find out if the doctor was right.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES (Shi Djao Yeuh Bao): I have the largest circulation of any Protestant magazine published in China. I go into sixty thousand homes each month, while the largest other denominational paper goes only into seven thousand homes each month. I speak several different languages. The people are glad to have an opportunity to get me. One boy took fifty-four subscriptions for me in one day. His earnings were more than an evangelist gets in a whole month. The colporteurs are not afraid when they have me along, even though they are beaten, robbed of their clothes and money, and put in prison. But this always opens an opportunity for them to show me, because the people are anxious to see what there is about me that causes so much trouble.

CHINESE MAGAZINE (Fuh Yin Hsuen Bao): A Chinese who lived in the province of Honan heard that some missionaries were preaching the seventh day as the Sabbath in his village. Like Paul, he persecuted those who listened to the missionaries, believing that he was doing the right thing. One day a friend of his whom he had asked about this strange teaching asked me to visit him. In our silent conversation I asked many questions that he

thought were unanswerable. From that day he began to study the Bible with the missionaries, and was soon convinced of the truth. His first thought was to tell his friends about the wonderful things he had heard, so he sent me to them with the same glad news. Mr. Liu was not any happier than I when eight evangelists, seven colporteurs, and five teachers joined him in telling the gospel story.

COMING KING (Ang Christong Paririto): Once I was traveling with a young man and we were in a place where a revolution broke out. He was told to leave and stop showing my message to the people, but he was so anxious that every one should see me that he would not leave. One night he was taken for a spy and shot while asleep. My message was so precious to him that he would give up his life in attempting to help others to receive it. Another young man showed me to the people fifty-seven times and took one hundred and fifty-five orders.

ALL TOGETHER: We wish that more money would be given, so that others could join us in our soul-saving work and be among those to whom the Spirit of God was speaking when he said, "This is a work that should be done. . . . Sell them far and near. Scatter them like the leaves of autumn. Souls are perishing out of Christ. Let them be warned of his soon appearing in the clouds of heaven."

MARIAN BROOKE.

Washington D. C.

An Experience in Java

I. C. SCHMIDT

ONE of our members who was engaged in the sale of Bibles, tracts, and other literature, occasionally sold some to a man who was a slave to strong drink and tobacco. The man at first did not care much for the literature, but gradually he read it with increasing interest. His wife began to notice that strange changes were taking place in her husband. He would refrain from going to the saloon and smoked less frequently. The man kept buying more books until he had acquainted himself with the truth to such an extent that he determined to obey its teachings. His wife declared him crazy. However, he said that when he used so much tobacco and strong drink that he was not himself, but now he had come to himself and was in his right mind. Today he is one of our strongest and happiest members.

Weltevreden, Java.

Harvest Follows Seed-Sowing

L. V. FINSTER

ONE Sabbath morning two strangers called at our home at Manila, and asked Mrs. Finster if she could direct them to the meeting place of the "Sabatistas." As I was away from home she sent them to the home of one of our native evangelists. On inquiry it was found that they had come from Paete, a distance of about seventy-five miles. The fol-

lowing story of their conversation was told. Nearly a year previous one of our colporteurs had sold a large number of our book "Ang Christong Paririto" (Coming King) in Paete. We had placed in the back of these books a number of Bible Readings. One of these men had become very much interested in reading this book and he arranged with a neighbor to get a Bible, and they followed the studies as outlined in the book. They began to keep the Sabbath, spending the day in studying the newly-found truths. After keeping the Sabbath for more than six months they felt they should be baptized. This was the object of their long journey to Manila.

These men had given up their tobacco and the use of unclean meats, and seemed to have a good understanding of the truth. They spent several days with us for further study and were then baptized. They returned home rejoicing in the knowledge of their sins forgiven and of acceptance in the family of God.

Fruits from Hawaii

Soon after the above experience two bright young men called at our office and requested baptism. We learned that before going to Hawaii these young men had in some way received one of our tracts or papers. They were greatly impressed with what they read and wrote for other books and subscribed for our native paper. During the year we received several orders from them for papers and tracts to be sent to their friends. They have now left their work and returned home that they might keep the Sabbath.

It was a great privilege to study with hungry souls before administering baptism. One of the young men has entered the canvassing work and is having most excellent success. There is power in our literature. Through the printed page God is speaking to many souls all through this land.

Manila, Philippines.

Our Philipino Young People

I. A. STEINEL

OUR literature work in the Philippines has meant much to our young people. It has not only furnished them with employment as printers and colporteurs, but has placed in their hands material for missionary activities. At the beginning of this year the Missionary Volunteer Society of Manila set as one of its goals, one new church member for each member of the society. Soon after this one of our canvassers, a member of this society, was sent to a new territory. On the day following his arrival he sold a book to a young government employee. In the conversation which ensued the young man became interested in the truth and requested the canvasser to give him Bible studies. This was done and the young man began to keep the Sabbath.

The canvasser soon entered a nearby town and his first customer was the chief of police who became deeply interested in the truth and began to observe the keeping of the Sabbath. Feeling that his work required him to

perform duties that his conscience condemned, he resigned his position. Soon a large number became interested, and repeated calls have been coming for some one to come and teach them.

This experience thrills the hearts of our young people, and many express the desire to have a similar one.

Is it any wonder that we as workers for God in these Islands, greatly prize our publishing house? Eternity alone can reveal the many great blessings that have come to our work as a result of the literature produced here.

Manila, Philippine Islands.

Send the Message Quickly

(Tune, No. 200, "Christ in Song")

I can hear poor heathen calling,
In imploring accents calling;
On my heart their needs are falling,
Send the message quickly o'er the sea.

Chorus:

I will ope my purse of dollars,
Hard-earned, consecrated dollars;
Far away I'll send those dollars,
Send them quickly, quickly o'er the sea.

China's wives are sad and weary,
Feet are bound—no prospect cheery—
Seems their pathway dark and dreary,
Send the message quickly o'er the sea.

Many hearts to idols praying,
To the remnant church are saying,
There should be no long delaying,
Send the message quickly o'er the sea.

Oh those dollars, God will guide them,
Angel hands protect and hide them,
Lest some evil shall betide them,
Send the message quickly o'er the sea.

Advance Steps of Our Literature Work in Japan

H. STACEY

JUNE 1, 1917, is a day that will long be remembered in our literature work in Japan, for from that date we have operated our business on the well-known, world-wide, successful 50% basis plan. The size of our magazine has been increased and the price doubled. The canvassers now in the field are quite enthusiastic over the proposition.

Another encouraging feature is that we have obtained a newspaper license, which grants us the privilege of discussing present-day topics, the signs of the times, etc., in reality, the privilege to print the whole truth. Now there is nothing to hinder our producing a magazine similar to our home magazines.

Our young men are fast learning the trade of selling papers and taking subscriptions. Last month one man sold fifty yens' worth of literature. However, that record was quickly broken by another man soaring above the one hundred yen mark this month. We believe that several more will soon be keeping him company.

A canvasser paid a visit to one of Japan's greatest naval bases. While canvassing the proprietor of a bookstore, a gentleman dressed in naval attire listened attentively until the

canvass was over, then he approached, saying, "Show me that magazine you are talking about." The naval officer of high rank, for such he proved to be, paid the price of a single copy, and handed the canvasser his card, telling him to present it at the head office at a certain hour, and he would receive admittance.

At the appointed time the canvasser was shown into an elegant suite of rooms. In a few moments several of the highest officials of the navy entered. Then the canvasser, awed in the presence of such men, rose politely to his feet, and bowed in Japanese fashion. On being questioned as to the nature of his business, the canvasser was soon engaged in a canvass, the result of which was several subscriptions, and permission to go on board a war vessel which was then in port, where he received several more subscriptions from other officers.

The canvasser also was asked to leave a dozen sample copies to be forwarded to other officers whose duty it was to supply good reading matter to the sailors. He was told that they took three hundred copies of a certain temperance magazine; but the officials then present expressed the opinion that they would much prefer receiving three hundred copies of our paper each month. This is an exceptional experience for Japan, but we know the Lord is behind the work, and we expect to have many more similar experiences for which we can praise the Lord.

Tokyo, Japan.

"Like the Leaves of Autumn"

(A Dialogue)

FIRST CHILD:

Have you watched the leaves of autumn
Fall, like colored flakes on the snow,
From the "burning bush," and tree-top,
Till the earth was all aglow?
And the glory of Jehovah
Transformed everything, below?

SECOND CHILD:

Yes, I've watched, in fragrant hollows,
Watched them till I fell asleep.
And, when I awoke, I found them
Laying over me, so deep! [measuring with
Silently they floated round me, hands]
Till they lay, there, heap on heap.

THIRD CHILD:

I attempted, once, to count them;
Did you ever think to try?
Might as well have tried to number
All the stars, within the sky!

FOURTH CHILD:

That reminds me of the leaflets
We must scatter, far and wide, [holding up
Over India and China, a tract]
And wherever men abide—
Like the myriad leaves of autumn—
We must drop them one by one,
Till the whole round earth is lightened
By the glory of God's Son!

FIFTH CHILD:

We can *all* be "burning bushes,"
Burning, glowing with The Light;
Scattering golden leaves around us,
That will brighten earth's sad night.

SIXTH CHILD:

If we cannot cross the ocean,
We can send our leaves by post!
We can pack them up in boxes,
And can ship to any coast!

SEVENTH CHILD:

Let us try to send a shipload,
From our "little bushes," here,—
Though it be too late for Christmas
It will give a glad new year!

Keeping the Presses Running

C. C. CRISLER

PERMIT me to add my personal testimony to those of the brethren who have been toiling and reaping with such success the past few years in these Far Eastern lands. During my first six months in the Orient, I have had the privilege of seeing some of the precious fruits of the many sacrifices our brethren and sisters in the homeland have so willingly made. I have seen hundreds of believers rejoicing in the truths that unite us all in one common brotherhood.

And I have seen more. I have seen well equipped printing plants in strategic centers, —in the Philippine Islands, in Japan, in Korea, in China. I have met large groups of consecrated, wide-awake colporteurs in far-away places where but a few years ago, we had not one believer. How marvelously God has been working! How richly he has blessed the gifts of the believers in more favored lands; to the saving of precious souls, to the raising up of strong, loyal groups of native workers ready to do and to dare for the Master!

Years ago, a pioneer of the advent movement was given a vision of printing plants in

many lands. Often we have heard the story of this remarkable vision of presses running, and of a large publishing work in many places. But we have no record of presses standing idle. The presses seen, were *running*.

The splendid presses and the good equipment so generously provided for the Far East, while meeting in part, the specifications of the prophetic forecast, are not being used to their full capacity at present in Manila, in Tokyo, in Seoul, and in Shanghai, because of the lack of a few dollars of working capital for the purchase of necessary materials with which to produce and carry in stock an ample supply of printed books.

And in addition to the presses that stand idle a portion of the time, I have seen colporteurs of talent and experience, still selling small tracts and pamphlets, with little if any profit to themselves or the mission or the publishing house, when they might be selling truth-filled subscription books at a good profit to all concerned.

A liberal offering just now would go far toward keeping our presses *running*, and would place in the hands of our colporteurs that which would soon make the book work in the Orient wholly self-supporting, besides largely increasing the native tithe receipts for the extension of the gospel message into regions as yet unentered.

Shanghai, China.

Taste and Flavor in the Doctrine

MYRTIE B. COTTRELL

IN the province of Honan, China, there lived about twelve years ago, a bright Chinese young man by the name of Liu Djen Bang. The rays of the third angel's message had not fallen upon his pathway, and consequently he, like Saul of old, in all sincerity, persecuted and ridiculed those who dared to lend a listening ear to the "Sabbath doctrine," which some American missionaries were preaching in the little town of Hsiang Cheng.

One day Mr. Liu asked a friend, to whom the missionary had given some reading matter, to tell him more about this strange doctrine. His friend replied, "I have a tract and a paper at my home which I will give you; then you can read it for yourself." Soon after, he presented Mr. Liu with a small tract on "Righteousness by Faith," and one of the first printed copies of our Chinese paper.

Mr. Liu studied these carefully, and found to his great astonishment that they contained unanswerable arguments; so he ceased to oppose the truth, and began series of studies with the missionary, lasting ten months. Brother Liu recently stated that the longer he studied the truth, the more flavor and taste he found in it; and his conscience would give him no rest until he took his stand with the little company of unknown Seventh-day Adventists, who were just then beginning work in Honan.

Having great faith in the work of our literature, Brother Liu wrapped a bundle of

printed matter and sent to a friend in Anhwei province, a pastor in a native church. In recently relating the incident, Brother Han, who received the literature, said that out of common politeness and regard for his friend he read the papers sent by Brother Liu, and after reading them he became convinced of the mistake he had been making in not keeping the Sabbath of the Lord. He also took his stand as a Seventh-day Adventist, and for five years has been one of our leading evangelists in the province of Anhwei. During the late visit of Pastor Daniells to the Orient, the brethren saw fit to ordain him to the gospel ministry.

From Brother Han's labors in Ying Shang district alone, eight evangelists, seven colporteurs, five teachers, besides some helpers in our Chinese press in Shanghai, have developed. One of these colporteurs spent six months in helping to start the work in Manchuria, taking over 1,100 subscriptions to our Chinese "Signs of the Times"; while another is now acting as field canvassing agent in Anhwei. Besides the above mentioned laborers we have gone out from Ying Shang, there is a growing church with a membership of sixty.

Brother Liu Djen Bang, for more than two years an ordained minister, has been God's leading instrument in developing the work in Honan province, where we now have a membership of four hundred and twenty. We believe that those ripples of influence set in motion up in Honan, through that bit of a



Pastor Liu Djen Bang of Honau, China, holding in his hand one of the first copies of the "Fuh Yiu Hsuen Bao" ever printed, and which was instrumental in first favorably influencing Brother Liu toward the truth.

tract and paper accompanied with God's blessing, will continue to widen and multiply until it reaches the very shores of the eternal world.

Shanghai, China,

Experiences In China

H. M. BLUNDEN

Our colporteurs encounter difficulties and dangers unknown to our workers in America. Nearly all the experiences of Paul as stated in the eleventh chapter of Corinthians, have been theirs. Our boys have been in perils by robbers! They have been robbed, not only of money but also of the clothing they were wearing. One colporteur said that if he went to work in good clothes the robbers would strip him of them; and if he went ill-clad, he would do no business; so he, like Paul, was "in a strait betwixt two." They have been "beaten with rods," but have gone forward undaunted. They have been cast into prison in more instances than one, but even this has not dampened their ardour.

In the province of Kiangsi about one year ago, two of our colporteurs were imprisoned on a false charge made by prejudiced people. They were permitted by the authorities to communicate with Dr. Selmon in Hankow, who immediately secured their release. Whereupon the city magistrate issued a proclamation declaring these workers to be honest men, pursuing a peaceful and worthy cause. In consequence of the proclamation

they secured more than enough subscriptions to compensate them for the time they had lost in prison. One of the boys is now away up in Manchuria faithfully doing pioneer work with our missionary paper.

In another province one of our most faithful young men laid down his life a few months ago for the cause of truth. A revolution broke out in the district where he was canvassing and in the trouble that ensued he was mistaken for a spy and shot while asleep in bed.

Our literature is reaching the highest classes. The Vice President of the Republic, the Governors of the provinces, and other officials are subscribers for our books and papers.

This work in China is an active, living thing. We appeal to the Sabbath schools in North America to give liberally to this special offering for the Far East. We need your help, and we are confident that your response to these appeals will be most hearty.

Shanghai, China.

“It was a costly sacrifice that the Lord of heaven made. Divine benevolence was stirred to its unfathomable depths; it was impossible for God to give more. He “so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.” John 3:16. Why is our gratitude so limited? It is only as a ripple on the surface, compared with the great tide of love that flows to us from the Father.”—“*Testimonies for the Church,*” Vol. IX, pp. 59, 60.

Chart Illustration

Conditions in the great Asiatic Division are well illustrated by the man bound about by cords which may well be named "Lack of Funds." Outstretched hands are willing to receive the literature which must be scattered "like the leaves of autumn" but the literature cannot be printed in these different languages because the money is lacking.

WHAT WILL YOU
DO TO SEVER THE
CORDS?

