

# MISSIONS QUARTERLY

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School Department

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Mrs. R. J. Brines with a few of the pupils in the  
Shanghai Training School.

## A Thought for Missions Every Sabbath

THAT is our new motto.

As the idea of finishing the work takes firmer hold upon our minds, we look more steadily to see what is yet to be done. As we cannot finish the work in the homeland until it is finished in foreign lands, we recognize that the heavy work that is still undone, is in mission lands. As a means of deepening the missionary spirit in the hearts of old and young, we are asking our schools to adopt the new motto. As help in fulfilling it, we suggest the following:

Repeat one missionary text from the Bible  
EVERY SABBATH.

Unite in a few words of prayer for missions  
EVERY SABBATH.

Sing at least one mission song  
EVERY SABBATH.

To keep pace with the enlarged plan, we have changed the style of this little leaflet, and following each Sabbath date, are the suggestions for the day.

One article for each month will be given in the *Sabbath School Worker*.

Seeking something specially interesting for the children we have found it in a little volume called "Making Missions Real." One or two exercises each quarter will be taken from this book. Each school should have a copy.

It contains 192 pages, and sells for sixty-five cents. The Review and Herald Publishing Association carry a supply for us.

Be ready to start in with the new plan on Sabbath, July 3. Many schools are held for one hour and a quarter. All should do this. Save time by speeding up on the Sabbath school program, and let no minutes go to waste. Do not cut short the teacher's time. Cut somewhere else.

Let us breathe a deeper, stronger missionary atmosphere, thus enabling our schools to become "one of the greatest instrumentalities, and the most effectual, in bringing souls to Christ," abroad as well as at home.

SABBATH SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

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"Our watchword is to be, Onward, ever onward. The angels of God will go before us to prepare the way. Our burden for the 'regions beyond' can never be laid down un'til the whole earth shall be lightened with the glory of the Lord."—*Testimonies for the Church,* Vol. 6, p. 29.

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"Scarcely a thousandth part of the work is being done that ought to be done in missionary fields."

## Sabbath, July 3

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

MISSIONARY TEXT: Isa. 60:1. Read the text, then drill the school to repeat it in concert

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 547, first stanza.

READINGS: The Official Notice; "Our Schools and Our Progress."

PRAYER: A few sentences only, in behalf of our Training Schools in China, Malaysia, India, and South America.

### The Official Notice

Dear Sister Plummer:

At a meeting of the General Conference Committee, action was taken requesting the Sabbath School Department to devote the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering for the third quarter of 1920, to denominational training schools. The appropriation voted for 1920 for this purpose is \$87,704.53. These schools are established in the various provinces of China, Malaysia, India, and South America, and in them all workers are being trained and developed to carry the Word to the millions of those who are in ignorance of God and in need of the plan of salvation.

Our Committee has decided to ask you, in view of the great need, to set before the Sabbath schools of the denomination this call, with the request that they make the goal of their offerings \$70,000.

I trust that the response to this call will be a most generous one, and the amount received in excess of the call will be applied to the schools concerned.

W. T. KNOX,

*Treas. General Conference.*

## Our Schools and Our Progress

WITHOUT training schools, this gospel of the kingdom would go forward much more slowly than it does. Consider for a moment the Adventist workers with whom you are acquainted. How many of them never attended one of our training schools? Very few, probably. When Battle Creek College was established, in 1875, our staff of conference workers was small, but it has increased in direct proportion to the multiplying and enlarging of our training schools, until today we have in all parts of the world, workers who received their preparation in one of our own schools.

The increasing demands of the work call for a far greater number of these trained workers, and they cannot all be supplied from the home field. To help meet this need of man-power, training schools have been established in other lands, and as was the case in America, the work in those fields has advanced in proportion to the output of the schools. Workers trained in their own land to work for their own people are obviously more likely to remain in that field, to enjoy better health, and to accomplish more than foreigners. While it still seems necessary for foreigners to have the oversight of the work in most of the mission fields, yet the trained worker is destined to prove the most efficient agent by whom to send this message to all the world in this generation. There are millions of heathen who can be reached only by native workers, and it is to the native workers that we turn to fill the multiplying calls for help.

In this country we make sacrifices to send our boys and girls to school. We do without many things that they may gain a preparation to work for God. We watch them anxiously and prayerfully through their school years, and gladly give them to the denominational work when they have been fitted to enter it. We do this because we want to see the world warned and the Savior come.

In foreign fields, there are millions waiting to hear the blessed message they must hear before the Lord can finish the work. To help warn these people, we have established training schools where the youth may come and learn to tell others the way of life. These schools are poor, their accommodations are cramped, their equipment is meager, their faculties are small and overworked, and their burdens are great; but these schools are the gospel life-blood of the fields they serve. Money is needed to build up their work, to enlarge their facilities, to bring more men and women to help conduct them. Many of the schools are striving to be self-supporting, but it is a discouraging fight.

This quarter, on the Thirteenth Sabbath, our denominational training schools in China, Malaysia, India, and South America will be looking to us for means. Every dollar we give on that day will bring nearer the consummation of our hopes and the dawning of that better day when we shall see the fruit of our labor in the kingdom of God.

EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT  
OF THE GENERAL CONFERENCE.

## Sabbath, July 10

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

MISSIONARY TEXT: Isa 6:8. Read the text, then drill the school to repeat it in concert.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 548, first, second, and third stanzas.

READINGS: Shanghai Missionary College; The Honan Intermediate School.

PRAYER: A short prayer in behalf of the the "Shanghai Missionary College" and the "Honan Intermediate School."

### China-Shanghai Missionary College

[Brother S. L. Frost has been for some years the educational secretary of the Far Eastern Division, and is now president of the Shanghai Missionary College. From his recent letters we have constructed the following article.]

WE are hoping to get into the Shanghai Missionary College this coming year as many as two hundred students. Brother Rebok writes me that in South China alone, he finds more than one hundred young men ready for eleventh-grade work. The North China field does not have as many as that so far advanced, although we have a large company of young people here. With all these fields to feed the school, it would seem quite certain that it will be filled, and that perhaps there will be too many for us to accommodate properly. Even now, the accommodations are about all taken, and we are talking seriously of planning more dormitory space as well as more room for kitchen, dining-room, etc. More space is needed. Attention must be given to the matter of the administration building. It is altogether too small. There are only five classrooms in the whole building. I hardly know how we shall get along this next year, but we

have thought some rooms, in the dormitories could be used during the day as classrooms, and we may ask our Chinese friends here to raise money for the erection of more buildings.

The matter of getting two hundred students in this school the coming year [1919-20] rests quite largely on the question of funds. Very little is in the budget for this year, and it will pinch us considerably to take the necessary funds from other sources. However, we have felt that it would be a good investment, and have authorized the use of available funds in the different fields. I am convinced that we must hold out the helping hand to our young people here if we expect our work to grow.

In America, we plan in different ways for the supporting of our students. There are industries connected with the schools, and the colporteur work is well established. Besides these advantages, we endeavor to help students with money. Our people here are very poor. They are far from being the well-to-do class. In some places there are a few who have a little money, but perhaps the larger proportion of them live "from hand to mouth," so to speak.

[Later word from China reports that the school year opened with one hundred and fifty students, the largest enrolment in the history of the school.]

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"The Lord will fit men and women — yes, and children, as he did Samuel — for his work, making them his messengers."



## The Honan Intermediate School

M. G. CONGER

THE Honan Intermediate School is located in China's great northwest territory, in the heart of the Honan plains. The best class of young people in the territory of the school have been drawn to its doors in increasing numbers. While the majority are from Honan and Shen-si Provinces, yet the school has students representing six of China's eighteen provinces. Nine of the students are boys from Shen-si Province. To reach the school, they traveled over a 1200-li [ a Chinese mile ] road, infested by brigands and lawless soldiers. For five or six days they traveled (most of them walked) from early sunrise until after sunset, over a desolate desert road to reach the nearest railway station, and then traveled another day on the train before they reached the school. These are the future leaders of our work in the land of Sinim.

Thirty students have been baptized, and the whole student body is in full accord with our message. Those who have not yet been baptized expect to be in a year or two; therefore practically every student in the school is a Seventh-day Adventist. Nine boys have been brought directly out of heathenism.

Every student in the school owns a Bible, a songbook, a Morning Watch Calendar, and uses them daily.

During the past few years more than forty students from the school filled places in our

work, and a goodly number of our present enrolment will engage in some line of denominational work the coming summer.

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## Sabbath, July 17

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

MISSIONARY TEXT: Matt. 10:8.

READING: "Miss Gibson's Giving." See *July Worker*.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 558, first and third stanzas.

PRAYER: A few sentences in behalf of the workers who are preparing to go to the mission field.

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## Sabbath, July 24

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

MISSIONARY TEXT: Matt. 24:14. Read the text, then drill the school to repeat it in concert.

READING: "The Philippine Academy."

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 544, first and fourth stanzas.

PRAYER: A few sentences only in behalf of our training school in the Philippine Islands.

## The Philippine Academy

I. A. STEINEL

LAST year (1918-19) we were very badly crippled in our teaching staff, and as a result, Mr. Sevrens, Mrs. Steinel, and I were really overloaded. I taught nine classes, besides doing all the work that usually falls to a principal and business manager. I did all the bookkeeping and the keeping of the time records of pupils in their industrial work, besides superintending all the industries. Then, there was the young people's work, and I was also superintendent of the Sabbath school. All

this work kept me from getting homesick. At the end of the school year we were all quite worn out.

Our total enrolment for the year was eighty, ranging from the first grade to the second year high school. Under the direction of Mr. Sevrens, a normal department was conducted, the student teachers teaching most of the primary classes. We hope to have more help the coming year, so this department can be continued. Teachers must be trained here to fill the calls for the establishment of church schools, which are coming in from various parts of the field.

This coming year we hope to strengthen our industries very materially, and also to add new ones. While out in the provinces during the past few weeks, I have been successful in finding several industrial teachers who are willing to come as students, working for their expenses. For the boys we expect to have carpentry, gardening, mechanical drawing, and belt weaving. For the girls we shall have embroidery, hat weaving, sewing, lace making, and domestic science.

One of the most encouraging features of our work has been the spiritual progress made by the students. This, to me, is of prime importance. Ten were baptized this year. Most of the older students were church members when they came to school. Toward the end of the year, there was a beautiful spirit in the school. Seldom have I seen it equaled in any school in the States. The young people did a great deal of missionary

work; they were diligent in their study of the Bible; they kept the Morning Watch; and almost every one seemed to be having a good Christian experience. Our Friday evening meetings were always an inspiration to me.

At the close of school, we adopted the slogan, "A hundred students next year." I am sure we shall have this number; and if we had the teachers and equipment, we could have many more. We are much encouraged at the prospect of having many more pay students than ever before. Quite a number will pay entirely in cash. About twenty-five are canvassing for scholarships; this will mean cash to the school. Probably about fifteen students will work in the printing office; this means cash, too. Altogether, the prospect is very bright for our school work in the Philippines.

We are very thankful to the Lord that through all the epidemics of influenza, small-pox, and cholera, we were spared. These three diseases were raging all around us, and thousands died, but there were no cases in the school.

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"All heaven is watching the warfare which, under apparently discouraging circumstances, God's servants are carrying on. New conquests are being achieved, new honors won, as the Lord's servants, rallying around the banner of their Redeemer, go forth to fight the good fight of faith."—*Testimonies for the Church*, Vol. 7, p. 17.

## Sabbath, July 31

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

MISSIONARY TEXT: Matt. 28:19.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 545, first and fourth stanzas.

READINGS: "Singapore Training School;" "A Map Talk on Malaysia."

PRAYER: Two or three sentence prayers in behalf of our Singapore Training School.

### Singapore Training School

K. M. ADAMS

[Our training school in Singapore is perhaps the most distressed of all our foreign schools. At present (February, 1920), they have no principal, as Brother K. M. Adams has been obliged to return to the United States, and no white teacher at all remains. Consider how critical a situation this is,—an important training school, located on that great highway of commerce between the East and West, established to serve in three languages, the English, Chinese, and Malay, and no leader or white teacher properly to man the school. We hope a principal will soon be on his way to the relief of the Singapore school, and that the people in America will support him with liberal offerings on September 25. The following report of the work the school has been doing was sent in by Principal Adams shortly before he left Singapore.—*Educational Department of the General Conference.*]

THIS school has been established to train gospel workers and to give Seventh Day Adventist children a Christian education. The school has three departments: Chinese, Malay, and English. The Malay and Chinese departments are similar, and are devoted exclusively to the training of workers in their own languages. Brother Rantoong has charge of the Malay department and puts in full time teaching there. Brother Shang Nyuk Thin is in charge of the Chinese department and is

also devoting his entire time to teaching. The principal has taught a class in each department, but it is hoped that when additional help comes from America, a European teacher will be able to divide his time between the different departments.

The school has a library of about eleven hundred volumes, in English, Chinese, and Malay. A good piano and two organs are owned, and they are in constant use. The students are eager to learn to play hymns. Most of those in the Chinese and Malay training classes can play for church services. The school has a standard college microscope and a typewriter for the use of the students, and is well equipped with desks, blackboards, and other necessary apparatus.

As there are so many nationalities in the school, each having different tastes, no effort is made to set a common table. Each student is required to provide his own food. This plan is highly satisfactory.

Several of the students support themselves by working in the afternoons. Some have work in a motor-car garage, and others are doing housework. When the publishing house is in operation, there will be an opportunity for quite a few to pay part or all their way by working there. Practically all the canvassing done in the field has been done by students during vacations. Through two vacations our boys averaged more than two dollars an hour in sales. In four hours' time here in Singapore, in territory which had already been canvassed for the same book, one boy who could

not even read the book he was selling, sold thirty-five cloth Chinese "World War," his sales in the four hours amounting to seventy dollars.

The spiritual tone of the school is excellent. There is a very good class of students. Teachers and students are taking an active part in church work, and are doing a large share of the missionary work that is done. In the afternoons many students canvass in Singapore, thus keeping a steady stream of literature flowing into the city. We do not have one "bad boy" in school. In fact I have never seen a better behaved class of students. Seven students were baptized in 1917 and thirteen in 1918, making a total of twenty for the two years. Twenty-three of the students have already entered the work.

We are glad to report that the school has prospects of being satisfactorily manned in the very near future. We have ground for the training school, but no building as yet. The money for the building has been asked for, and we sincerely hope that it will be granted. We are paying \$100 gold a month for the building we are now in. If money for a building is granted, we can just about have it built by the time the lease on the present quarters expires. If we re-lease this building, we may have to pay \$150 gold per month, or more. We shall face a critical situation indeed if we cannot get money for a new school building.

We are certain that the blessing of God has abundantly rested upon the school and on its

work in the past. We render due praise to him, and pray that his blessings may be even more abundant in the future.

### **A Map Talk on Malaysia**

THIS article is found in the book "Making Missions Real," page 137. Order through your tract society, from the Review and Herald Publishing Association. It contains 192 pages, and sells for sixty-five cents. This book will be referred to frequently in the MISSIONS QUARTERLY.

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### **Sabbath, August 7**

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

MISSIONARY TEXT: John 3:16.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song." No. 479, first stanza.

READINGS: "The Training School at Pua, Chile;" "The Brazil Training School."

PRAYER: A few sentences in behalf of our training schools in South America.

### **The Training School at Pua, Chile— South America**

C. P. CRAGER

THE outlook is very encouraging in the Pua school. There are a large number of students in attendance, and an excellent spirit prevails. All the brethren in Chile have their eyes turned toward Pua. There are quite a number of mature students, who will doubtless develop into workers. There is a great need of better facilities, and we trust that when some General Conference representatives visit the



school and study its needs, they will go back to the States and secure for us substantial help in erecting some new buildings. There are about forty-five students in the school, the greater part of them home students. This school is differently situated from our Argentine school, as there is no settlement of Adventists near. There are at present a few more home students than at Camarero, although, of course, Camarero has more day students.

Some of our churches with many children, are poor and cannot give the teacher a living wage. The wages of our teachers here are very small, and we are perplexed to know how to raise them. The ideals are low, and there is much less appreciation of education than at home. We are paying the teachers, with only one or two exceptions, about thirty-five pesos a month and board. This would be about fifteen dollars gold.

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## The Brazil Training School

T. W. STEEN

LAST year some sixty-five students were enrolled during the year, the average attendance being something like fifty-five, of whom about fifty were in the dormitory. Of these many accepted positions of responsibility. Thirty-three returned to the school for more training. Those who went into the work have a meager preparation, but they have some ability, and will doubtless make a fair showing.

Many of the older workers are also persons of very limited education.

We have built one section of the new dormitory. This section houses forty boys, there being three in each of twelve of the fourteen rooms. We are now at work on another section 143 x 33 feet, one story high. Already more than 100,000 bricks for this building have been made at the school, and most of the rafters and other heavy timbers have been cut out of our own woods. The tiles for the roof are here on the ground, and soon the tiles for the floor will be all made.

We have also built two houses for teachers and have installed an adequate water system. The brethren decided it was best to plan to accommodate two hundred students. All facilities are practically outgrown. A chapel, built for fifty, must accommodate eighty, and the dining-room, kitchen, and class rooms are all too small.

As to attendance, we were told that not more than forty students could be expected, because of the large number leaving. Then, too, I was unable to get away from the school, and because of the language difficulties, could do only a very limited amount of work by correspondence. There was a young woman here who wrote and spoke not only the Portugese, but also English and German. However, this girl has gone, and I have had to do all my work in Portugese. I have no one who writes shorthand, and it goes pretty slow.

In spite of these disadvantages, eighty-four students enrolled during the first three months,

and our dining-room attendance is eighty. We are being besieged by many whom we do not just want to accept, partly for lack of room, and partly because we have neither preceptor nor preceptress yet.

This is a truly wonderful field. As you may know, there are almost no schools outside of the cities, and our churches are full of young people of little or no education. The need has been so great that every young person who had the least training or ability, has been put into the field. But many of these young people desire a better preparation. I think one illustration will make this clear.

In the publishing house there were two young men who were giving excellent satisfaction. When they understood that the school was being reorganized, they asked to be relieved to attend the school for a better preparation. Though they were needed very badly in the publishing house, they left, and came here. They are doing excellent work. One is helping me in the office, and the other is in our store. Both are planning to stay and complete the advanced course, which will take three more years. I should mention that they are of European parentage. Our hope for Brazil is in workers born here, trained here; those who are thoroughly Brazilians, and yet whose blood is from the north rather than the south of Europe.

I am fully convinced that the hope of the work here depends largely on the future work of the school. There must be many teachers prepared for these churches, and it must be

done now. There must be Bible workers and other workers trained to go both to the interior and to the cities. There must be office workers and leaders of departments for the local conferences.

Language work is a great problem in Brazil. We are working constantly in three languages, and there is work to be done in other languages. It is stated that the city of Sao Paulo has 200,000 Italians. Nearly all our students speak two languages. They learn Portuguese well, and instruction is given them in English. Nearly all speak one other language, eight speak Arabic, and about fifty speak German. They speak these languages as naturally as we speak English. There is a church school; these pupils are in addition to our eighty-four. On the playground and in school these children speak Portuguese, but when they leave in the evening, they speak their mother tongue.

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## Sabbath, August 14

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

MISSIONARY TEXT: John 1:32.

READING: "School Problems in India."

PRAYER: A short prayer for our training schools in India.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 477, first and last stanzas.

### School Problems in India

I. F. BLUE.

WE have a very prosperous school work here in many ways. There are hard problems to meet, but the blessing of the Lord has been

in the work, and we have been able to see some results.

It is no trouble to fill the schools in India. The one problem is how to make the schools self-supporting. At present we cannot hope to do that in full, but we are making some progress. We have had a lot of trouble to get teachers of our own faith, and we have come to the place where we shall have to make definite arrangements to train our own native teachers for the school work. This, however, is no small undertaking, as we have so many languages to deal with, and it is hard to get men who understand English sufficiently so they can receive their instruction in English. We are getting some men who have been trained in the local schools, but they are not prepared to go back into those same schools to act as teachers.

A site has been secured for the English school at Mussoorie. We have been looking at this piece of land for some time, and now have really purchased it. It is in a good location, and we shall never have any of the troubles to contend with that we have had in the present property. It is in the European section of the town. A motor road is being built into Mussoorie now, and it will run below on one side of our school property, and above, right on the boundary on the return bend into the city. Thus it will become in time quite centrally located. It was thought at first that it was too far out and would be hard to reach, but this difficulty will be solved now that the motor road will pass right by the

door. The tract of land contains about sixty acres. You will understand, however, that it is not all suitable for building on, as much of it is far from level, and some is perpendicular. There are several good building sites on it, and we shall have plenty of room for garden also.

Just recently a young Mohammedan came to us, and said that he wanted to become a Christian. He has been here for several weeks, and I have given him a little work to do to pay for his food. He appears to be a nice boy, and to be from a good family. He cannot go home, and as yet his folks do not know where he is. If they did, they would make it hard for him. Another Mohammedan convert has just recently brought his mother here who is still a devout Mohammedan. She is so angry with her son for becoming a Christian that she will not eat with him. Her husband died some time ago, and now she has come to live with the son, whether she likes it or not. We are hoping that we shall be able to influence her for Christ.

I see more and more that we shall have to do a great deal of the work here in this land by educating the children, and it is the same in all parts of the world. We shall have to adopt the natural plan of getting workers by training them. We have tried the plan of taking as workers, those that have been trained in schools of the world, and we find that we can get little from them. The best workers at home are those that have been trained in our own schools, and we depend in

large measure on the schools to furnish workers for the field. If schools are needed to train workers in the homeland, how much more they are needed in a land like India where the workers who come to us from among the people have to be trained so much longer in order to get them to see that we have a special message to give to the world.

Many times I have people come to me and ask that they might be permitted to preach. They are people that I have never seen before, and that have possibly only heard that day of our mission. I object, telling them that they cannot be sent to preach till they know what we believe, and that it would be folly to have them preach that which they do not know. They earnestly inform me that they will preach exactly what I tell them and will not deviate from it, and that they will stay with me a few days till they can learn all about what we believe. This is the idea that they have of our message, and that is the way many of the people have preached it. For instance, one native attended a conference session. Later, he got into an argument one day with another man about baptism. He said that "the Saturday Mission" did not do as the other missions did in the matter of baptism. Other missions took the people and sprinkled a little water on the head, but Adventists took them and held them under the water faucet till they were soaked. We have to be very patient with converts to get them to see enough of the third angel's message to accept it and become members of the church,

but it is a far different matter to get people so thoroughly grounded that they will be able to preach and teach it. We are getting some men from the schools, and we find that they are true to us in every way; they know what to expect of us, and we know what we can expect of them. I am persuaded that we ought to give more emphasis to the school work.

At Hapur we have a boys' school with nearly forty pupils. We are having the same difficulty to find teachers for this school, as we have elsewhere in India. We have not the trained teachers from among our own people. I found that one of the teachers is not an Adventist, and that his influence is not the best. Such men must be replaced by Seventh-day Adventist teachers. May God give us more consecrated native helpers.

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## Sabbath, August 21

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature.]

MISSIONARY TEXT: Isa. 58:6. Read the text, then drill the school to repeat in concert.

READING: "A Hindu Widow's True Story." See August *Worker*.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 545, first and last stanzas.

PRAYER: A short prayer for the widows of India.

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## Sabbath, August 28

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature.]

MISSIONARY TEXT: Matt. 9:37,38. Read the text, then drill the school to repeat it in concert.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 720, first stanza.

READINGS: "The Annfield School;" "The Vision of a World's Need."

PRAYER: Have two or three sentence prayers for the Annfield School.



## The Annfield School

[The Annfield school, at Mussoorie, was established for the education of our European and Anglo-Indian people. Like the Singapore school, it has been hobbling along without a regular principal for some time, much to the confusion and detriment of the work. We are glad to add, however, that early last winter Brother T. D. Rowe, formerly principal of Battleford Academy, Saskatchewan, Canada, accepted the principalship of Annfield, and sailed for India. This will bring long-looked-for and sorely needed relief to Adventist parents in India who must provide for the Christian education of their children. Something of the hardship they have felt is reflected in the following extract from a letter written by Brother W. W. Fletcher in the late summer of 1919.—*Educational Department of the General Conference.*]

“I hope we shall not have to wait another year for our man. If there is that delay I am afraid we shall have to close the school for the year. This year we had to call for the help of some of our field workers to keep the school going, and even then it has been operated only under great difficulty. But the attendance is increasing, and our people are showing a desire to send their children to our own school.

“It would be a great blow to our English work in this country for this school to have to be closed down, even for one year. As it is, we are not able to provide advanced work for the older young people, and are likely to lose many of them through their having to attend outside schools. If this school could be suitably equipped, and could have an efficient staff of teachers, it would not be long before we could have one hundred students in attendance.

“Our brethren here are ready for a united effort to make this institution all that it should be. It will be a great perplexity to us if the work is held up by prolonged delay in sending a man to take charge.”

## The Vision of a World's Need

This article is taken from the book “Making Missions Real,” page 180.

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### Sabbath, September 4

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

MISSIONARY TEXT: Prov. 11:30, last part. Read the text, then have the school repeat it in concert.

EXERCISE: “The Great Commission.” Pass out beforehand slips of paper on which are written the texts of Scripture to be read or repeated in answer to the questions.

MISSIONARY SONG: “Christ in Song,” No. 536, first and second stanzas.

PRAYER: A few sentences in behalf of our world-wide work.

## The Great Commission

Question—What is the great commission?

Answer—Mark 16:15.

Ques.—Who were the first missionaries, and by whom were they appointed?

Ans.—Acts 13:2.

Ques.—What is the field and seed?

Ans.—Matt. 13:38.

Ques.—Is the field ready for the harvest?

Ans.—John 4:35.

Ques.—Who qualifies the missionaries for their work?

Ans.—Ex. 4:12.

Ques.—Are the heathen condemned?

Ans.—Rom. 5:12.

Ques.—Have they any excuse for not believing?

Ans.—Rom. 1:20.

Ques.—How then can the heathen be saved?

Ans.—Gal. 3:8.

Ques.—Is there salvation for them except through Christ?

Ans.—Acts 4:12.

Ques.—How can they have faith in Christ?

Ans.—Rom. 10:17.

Ques.—What plea, then, can the heathen bring for their unbelief?

Ans.—Rom. 10:14.

Ques.—Shall we be held accountable if we do not send the gospel to them?

Ans.—Eze. 33:8.

Ques.—Have we reason to believe that missions for the heathen will be crowned with success?

Ans.—Ps. 2:8.

Ques.—Is it God's purpose that the gospel should be preached to all nations?

Ans.—Luke 24:46,47.

Ques.—For what are we to pray?

Ans.—Matt. 9:38.

Ques.—What promise of help have we in this work?

Ans.—Matt. 28:20.

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## Sabbath, September 11

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

MISSIONARY TEXT: Ps. 126:6.

CHILDREN'S EXERCISE: "The Sheaf Gatherers," See *September Worker*.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 583

PRAYER: Have two or three sentence prayers in behalf of the work in mission lands.

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## Sabbath, September 18

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

MISSIONARY TEXT: Luke 14:33.

READINGS: "Old Si Loy"; Story for the Children—"He Really Knew," See *Our Little Friend*, for Sept. 17, 1920.

PRAYER: A few sentence prayers in behalf of the heathen who are longing to know the gospel.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 542, first and last stanzas.

## Old Si Loy

ONE of the first Visayan peasants who came to hear the gospel in the Jaro market was an aged chieftain from the mountains, named Si Loy. Mr. Lund characterized him as a man with the face of a baboon, and that described him well. When Si Loy first heard the gospel, he was sixty-seven years old. He had never been a Roman Catholic, but was a crude pagan who had grown up in the interior of Panay Island. He was a man of fiery temper and exceedingly dangerous when angry, but he had a kind heart, and in spite of his ignorance, superstition, and degradation, was much beloved by his people.

We shall never forget his first appearance at the services in Jaro. He came to the door followed by a little group of women from his town, proceeded reverently to the front seat, listened attentively to the preaching, and tried to join in the hymns. Short of stature; stoop-shouldered, with powerful legs and arms; low forehead; gray, blinking eyes; and the facial expression of an ape, he presented a most uncommon appearance. After the service he came up to the missionary as to a friend, and chattered away in Visayan as fast as he could talk. Si Loy thinks there is only one language, and every one understands him. Through the interpreter, it was learned that he was saying, "My name is Si Loy; I believe what I have heard, and want to understand all the Word of God teaches, and have it in my heart. I am a chief and will bring my people to hear the Word of God."

Si Loy accepted the gospel with all his heart. He gave up everything that stood in his way, and was always at the services, an attentive listener and reverent worshiper. After he had heard the gospel for a year, and understood its simple essentials, giving abundant evidence that he was a new man in Christ Jesus, he was baptized in the river. The first Baptist Church in the Philippines was organized at that time and old Si Loy was made the head deacon. But, alas for poor human nature! The next day was a sad one for Si Loy; for the infant church, and for the missionary pastor. Si Loy was the overseer of a number of workmen who were building a mission hospital in Iloilo. He had occasion to rebuke one of the men, who resented the interference. Si Loy lost his temper and they came to blows. As they were going to wash away the stains of conflict, they were met at the door by a policeman who put them both in jail. Si Loy quickly sent word to his pastor, and begged him to help him out of his trouble. But the pastor in turn now lost his temper, refused to help him, and sent word to Si Loy to stay in jail and think over his sins. The Protestant cause was in disgrace, and the "American pastor" had become the laughing-stock of the town. This was too much. It was "blue Monday" in very truth.

In a day or two, however, Si Loy freed himself by the payment of a fine. He came straight to the home of the pastor, and asked to see him; but the pastor refused. Then, in his distress, he pushed by the servants who

would have detained him, and with tears streaming down his face, and the look of a broken-hearted and despairing man, he fell on his knees and poured out his sorrowful story. He said that he had lost the Holy Spirit; that God did not hear him when he prayed; and that he could not endure it another hour. Soon there were other hearts than his that ached in the room. The Bible was opened, the balm of forgiveness and love administered, and prayer to God went up from those aching hearts. God hears, as always; and, after a day or two, Si Loy's face was all aglow with joy. He said the Holy Spirit had come back into his heart, and that he would never lose him again.

He became a colportuer, and has worked untiringly to take the gospel to his own people. He takes the tracts, hymn books, Scripture portions, periodicals, and the Bible lessons which we print, back to the mountain towns where no missionary has yet gone. He sells his tracts, tells the gospel story, sings hymns, and urges the people to come to Jaro and hear the Word of God. The dear old man has brought hundreds of people to us and to the Lord.

He knows what it is to suffer great persecution for the Christ he serves. He goes into Catholic communities where the people are most unfriendly, and the boys throw stones and set the dogs on him. He is called all the vile names in the language, and several times has languished in jail on false charges.

One day Si Loy came back with scars and

bruises on his body and told a pitiful tale of suffering at the hands of a mob. To test him, we asked him what he did when handled so roughly. He said that when they first began to call him names he said, *Salamat*, (thanks); then as they surged about him, he smiled; after that, he tried to preach to them, but the mob made so much noise that no one heard him, and the blows rained thick and fast. Seeing that all his efforts were in vain, he put down his head, charged through the mob like a football player, and made good his escape. God gave him the strength of Samson, and no one could stop him. Some one said:

"If a mob of men beat me with clubs, I think I should strike back."

"I can't do that," said Si Loy, "I should lose the Holy spirit at once."

"Yes; you are afraid of losing the Holy Spirit, but in your heart did you not feel like striking back?"

"*Wala; may dakung gugma sa akon tagiposo-on.*" In other words, "No; for there is a great love in my heart."

Just as Jesus loved and prayed for the men who nailed him to the cross, so Si Loy loved his persecutors and had no desire to strike back. "Love suffereth long and is kind; . . . beareth all things, . . . endureth all things." What a commentary is such a life on that thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians!

A few months since I overheard some people speaking of one whom they called by the nick name, "Si Gugma." "Gugma" is the Filipino word for love. Upon inquiry I learned

that "Old Gugma" is now Si Loy's nickname among his people. So much love shines from his face and from his life, and the word is so often upon his lips, that this greatest of names has been given to him.

What is there but the gospel of Jesus Christ and the power of God that could take such a man and transform him thus into the divine likeness and character? Is this gospel worth preaching, and is such work worth doing? Come over and help us. *Now is the day of salvation for the Filipino.*—*Rev. C. W. Briggs.*

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## Sabbath, September 25

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature].

MISSIONARY TEXT: Mark 8:34, last part.

READING: "Ruth Warren's Self-Denial."

RECITATION: "Children of All Lands."

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 624, first, third, and fourth stanzas.

RECITATION: "China's Need."

READING: "Organized for Missionary Purposes."

OFFERING:

PRAYER: Pray briefly for the educational work in the fields studied during the quarter.

### Ruth Warren's Self-Denial

THE valedictory had been delivered, degrees had been conferred, admiring friends had spoken their congratulations, and now it was all over. Ruth Warren, having exchanged her modest graduation gown for her still more modest school dress, and bestowed her bouquets in such receptacles as her landlady's scantily furnished china closet afforded, knelt before the glorious sunset window and mur-



mured joyously, as if breathing a prayer of thanksgiving, "At last! at last!"

At last! The struggles of these last eight years had not been in vain. Her vision of the college life which would prepare her for the work of her choice had not been a vision of the night. In toil and privation, in steady scorn of dependence, in the face of discouragements and hindrances, she had made her way through. The road had not been easy, but she was ready to carry out her dream of dreams—at last!

In the little heap of congratulatory notes which lay upon the table there were two over which she lingered a little. One offered her a position in a classical school of high rank, at a salary which, after these years of struggle, looked like untold wealth. The other offered her a home, and the honored name of one who had been through all these years her friend and benefactor. The first letter she put away with a look of resolution. Over the second her eyes grew misty—so dear is the word "home" to the heart of woman. If she had loved this noble friend—but she did not love him. Besides the purpose of her life was to be fulfilled—at last!

God willing, six months hence she would be in India. There would be the good-bys between—she caught her breath quickly at the thought—but beyond there would be the work to which she had solemnly dedicated her life, the work to which she believed herself called of God.

A great wave of humility overswept her.

She was not worthy of such a work. She was not worthy of such joy.

"O God," she prayed, "I am not fit to minister in things so unspeakably holy. Use me for the lowest service—only use me! Show me how to pour out my life unstintedly at the feet of thy Son. Only use me in the work whereunto thou hast called, and my gladness and gratitude shall praise thy goodness forever."

There was a sharp rap at the door as Ruth rose from her knees. A boy had a telegram. Would she sign, please? Was there an answer? What did he say—an answer? No, no—nothing. She closed the door upon the messenger, and the bit of yellow paper fluttered to the floor.

Her mother was ill—the poor little overworked mother, upon whom she had leaned all through the years. Very ill she must be, or she would not have sent for her daughter, who would, in any case, have been with her two days later.

With trembling hands Ruth began her packing. Her landlady came in, and tried, in an awkward way, to help. There would be a train at nine o'clock. She would make it if she hastened.

Some one had called for Miss Warren. What was wanted? The president's reception? Oh, yes, she had forgotten about it. Tell the gentleman that Miss Warren has been suddenly called away. She would write and explain everything.

At length she was on the train, speeding

toward the humble home where, since her father's death, she and her mother had lived their toilsome life together. And, somehow, India had never before seemed so far away.

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"I wish," said Mrs. Dawson, the bustling little president, "that we could raise our self-denial offering to ten dollars this year. It's true, that does seem like a good deal of money for a set of poor women to get together. We deny ourselves all the time, or think we do; and it doesn't seem as if there was much to squeeze off when it comes to anything special. But when I come to think what the need is, I can't but feel that we ought to make the sacrifice somewhere."

"That reminds me," said Mrs. Graham, the treasurer, "that Ruth Warren asked me to call tonight for her offering. She would draw her quarter's salary today, she said, and she wanted to hand me the Lord's part."

"She's real good to give," said Mrs. Dawson, reflectively. "I don't see how she manages it, either. Here she's been, for two years, taking care of her paralyzed mother, and teaching school for a living; and any one can see, just to take a look at that old black dress she's put the third pair of new sleeves into, that she doesn't have much to go on. She had the offer of a place to teach in a classical school somewhere in the East at twice the salary she gets here, but her mother cried at the thought of leaving her old home, and Ruth gave it up. But no matter what

the call is, that dear girl always has the money to give. I don't know how to account for it, except that people always do give according to their religion, and not according to their means."

"They say," Mrs. Graham ventured, "that before her mother had that stroke, Ruth was in the notion of being a missionary."

"I think she is one," declared Mrs. Dawson, with characteristic energy.

That night, when Ruth Warren slipped a check into Mrs. Graham's hand, the unsophisticated treasurer gasped as she saw that it was for fifty dollars.

"Isn't that a good deal for—for a self-denial offering?" she asked timidly.

Ruth Warren's face was lighted into sudden beauty. "It is not exactly a self-denial offering," she said. "It is just my little word of praise and thankfulness. I had really to deny myself something once—something I greatly longed to do. 'I suppose'—she smiled with mysterious sweetness—"I suppose that is why the little things I can do now never seem like self-denial."—*Jessie Brown Pounds.*

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"The restless millions wait the light  
Whose dawning maketh all things new.  
Christ also waits. But men are slow and late.  
Have we done all we could? Have I? Have you?"

## Organized for Missionary Purposes

“The church of Christ on earth was organized for missionary purposes, and the Lord desires to see the entire church devising ways whereby high and low, rich and poor, may hear the message of truth. Not all are called to personal labor in foreign fields, but all can do something by their prayers and their gifts to aid the missionary work.

“An American business man, who was an earnest Christian, in conversation with a fellow-worker, remarked that he himself worked for Christ twenty-four hours of the day. ‘In all my business relations,’ he said, ‘I try to represent my Master. As I have opportunity, I try to win others to him. All day I am working for Christ. And at night, while I sleep, I have a man working for him in China.’

“In explanation he added: ‘In my youth I determined to go as a missionary to the heathen. But on the death of my father I had to take up his business in order to provide for the family. Now, instead of going myself, I support a missionary. In such a town of such a province of China, my worker is stationed. And so, even while I sleep, I am, through my representative, still working for Christ.’ Are there any Seventh-day Adventists who will do likewise?” “*Testimonies for the Church,*” Vol. 6, pp. 29, 30.

## Children of All Lands

THERE are little black children on Africa's sand,  
And yellow-skinned babes in the Flowery Land,  
And brown in the isles of the sea,  
And white ones and red in this land we call ours;  
But they all love the birds, and the trees, and the flowers,  
And play the same games as do we.

When Jesus, the Saviour, was here upon earth,  
He blessed little children and taught their true  
worth, —

How precious these little souls be!  
"Suffer the children," the dear Saviour said, —  
And he didn't say yellow, white, black, brown, or red,  
But the *children*, "to come unto me."

In the streets of the city of cities so fair,  
Where sorrow and sin never taint the pure air,  
The children will play, large and small.  
They'll come from the yellow, red, brown, black, and  
white,  
For they all are alike in His heart-searching sight,  
And he equally loveth them all.

— Elizabeth Rosser.

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## China's Need

Away in Liverpool, England,  
Where steamers come and go,  
And the motley traveling public  
Are jostling to and fro,  
A sailing vessel was lying,  
In Eighteen fifty three,  
Awaiting its load of people  
And cargo for over the sea.

A man was sailing for China,  
To carry the tidings grand  
Of a full and free salvation  
To a dark and heathen land.  
To carry from God the message  
Of pardon and love and light,  
To rescue his brothers, dying  
In the densest of pagan night.

He was leaving his native country  
And those whom his heart held dear,  
Who had comforted him in trouble  
With tokens of love and cheer.

But God is near to his servants  
With strength for a time like this,  
And those who refuse the trial  
The blessing are sure to miss.

The mother who tenderly guided  
His footsteps in childhood's years  
Was there on that dock in England  
To offer a mother's prayers,  
That the God who never slumbers,  
Who had bidden her son to go  
Would give him success and safety  
In that land he was going to.

The parting—O Christian mothers  
When the call of God to you  
Comes for a son or daughter  
The Master's work to do,  
'Tis then you will know the anguish  
Wrung from that mother's heart  
When she gave her son to China  
And the moment came to part.

'Tis the Spirit of God in Heaven  
Whose love for a world in sin  
Sent Jesus His Son to save us  
From the darkness our souls were in.  
His love in the hearts of Christians  
Will not allow them to dwell  
In ease, with their brothers dying  
For the message which they must tell.

Let us seek him with true contrition  
That His love may be shed abroad  
In our hearts by His Holy Spirit,  
That we may be used of God,  
For the fields are white unto harvest  
And the laborers are but few;  
Let us willingly do the duty  
Which the master would have us do.

Today in the land of China  
The people sit in the dark,  
Of the light that shines from Heaven  
There is here and there a spark,  
And O, how they need the comfort  
The gospel of Christ can give.  
How they need to be pointed upward  
That their dying souls may live.

For thousands, yes tens of thousands  
Are dying each day, and lost;  
Yet for their souls salvation  
Our Saviour has paid the cost.  
And those who go to their rescue,  
Tho they scatter the seed in tears,  
With joy shall share in the reaping  
When the Lord of Harvest appears.

—Minnie Embree Parker,

**Help Reach Our Educational  
Goal**

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**EVERY SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTIST  
BOY AND GIRL IN OUR OWN  
SCHOOLS**

**AND**

**EVERY STUDENT IN OUR SCHOOLS  
A WORKER !**