

# MISSIONS QUARTERLY

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Picture of Little Girl Spoken of in Elder W. B. White's Article,  
"WHAT DOES IT MEAN?"

**Topic: The Inter-American Division**

## Sabbath, April 7

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

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

READING: The Official Notice.

The Inter-American Division.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 544.

PRAYER: A short prayer in behalf of our work in the Inter-American Division.

### The Official Notice

OUR GREETINGS TO THE SABBATH SCHOOLS AROUND THE WORLD IN THEIR SPLENDID ENDEAVOR TO ADVANCE THE CAUSE OF TRUTH.

OUR hearts joy and rejoice as again and again reports come of the continuous liberality of our Sabbath schools in all parts of the world. The object for the Sabbath school offerings for the second quarter of 1923 is the Inter-American Division which stretches from the Guianas on the eastern coast of South America to the Pacific Ocean on the west and the United States on the north. This division includes Mexico, Central America, the Guianas, Colombia, Venezuela, Jamaica, Cuba, Porto Rico, Haiti, the Bahamas, Trinidad, and adjacent islands.

While the obstacles in the way of carrying the message among these multitudes of people are many, the Lord is richly blessing the efforts to win souls to the truth. We now have in this territory 8,269 Sab-

bath-keepers. Several thousand of these who speak English are located in the islands of Bahama, Jamaica, and Trinidad. In other parts of the field there are many Spanish believers who have come from the Roman Catholic church. In the island of Haiti, where French is spoken, we have 627 believers.

The General Conference is asking our Sabbath schools on the day appointed to assist in the maintenance of the present work in this great field to the amount of \$100,000.00. Should the Sabbath schools in their generosity exceed the amount asked for, it will all be used in the forwarding of the work in this great and needy field.

Yours in the Master's service,

J. L. SHAW,

*Treasurer General Conference.*

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## **The Inter-American Division**

E. E. ANDROSS

STRETCH two lines from the Pacific Ocean away out into the Atlantic—one on the southern boundary of the United States and the other just below the countries lying on the northern coast of South America. Between these two lines you find almost all the territory of the Inter-American Division, so called because of its location between the two great American continents. The territory included in this new division is Mexico, Guatemala, Spanish and British Honduras, Salvador, Nicaragua, Costa

Rica, Panama, Colombia, Venezuela, British, French, and Dutch Guiana, Trinidad and adjacent islands, the Lesser Antilles, the Greater Antilles, containing Porto Rico, Haiti, the Dominican Republic, Jamaica, Cuba, and the Bahama Islands.

The Inter-American is the youngest division in our denominational family, being organized only at the last General Conference. It is a large, widely scattered field, with more than 39,000,000 inhabitants. Some of these speak English, some French, but the great majority use Spanish. Millions are without hope and without God, bound in strong chains of superstition and prejudice, forged or strengthened during the long centuries of Roman Catholic ecclesiastical rule. Illiteracy and immorality abound. The condition of these hopeless ones so near our own door is indeed sad. Their dire need comes to us as a Macedonian call which we cannot ignore.

And we have not ignored it. There are many graves on the islands and mainland of this widely scattered field silently declaring that the struggle of delivering the captives was begun long ago. There is a "far flung battle line" of faithful workers—thin though that line be—pressing the battle to the gates.

We are grateful for the cheering reports that come from all parts of this field. Many are gladly receiving the message.

Many more are longing to be taught the way of life. Each step of progress brings new opportunities for service. The workers are eager to press into these new fields of conquest, and few things give one who has seen the needs and opportunities deeper heartaches than to have to send back the word that no funds are available for lengthening the life line that is being thrown out to the lost in Inter-America.

It will mean much to the work in this division to receive a Thirteenth Sabbath Offering, and we are grateful to the General Conference for granting the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering for the second quarter of 1923 to this needy field. We trust that our people will be liberal on that day, and will mingle their generous gifts with earnest prayers for the work in this field. How much will *you* do this thirteenth Sabbath to help save the lost in Inter-America?

## **Sabbath, April 14**

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

MISSIONARY TEXT: Matt. 28:19, 20.

READING: The South Caribbean Appeal.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 558.

PRAYER: A few sentence prayers in behalf of the work and workers in South Caribbean.

## **The South Caribbean Appeal**

HERBERT J. EDMED

THE appeal of the territories which comprise this conference lies not so much in

density of population as in the peculiar conditions and difficulties. Our constituency of two million people is distributed over fourteen separate islands, which are isolated by an average of one hundred miles of dangerous and treacherous sea. These are governed by their own governments, each having distinct laws, and all dominated by Roman Catholic influences.

No one can preach in these territories without permission from the Administrator; and in visiting these islands one must wait two weeks for the next steamer, although there are no places where visitors are accommodated. One must have means of travel also, or scale the mountain heights and walk the valleys on foot, in the heat of a tropical sun. It is imperative that we have a mission station with a resident missionary on each island, who can care for the churches, and act as an intermediary between them and the conference.

This need is emphasized by a movement now on foot to legislate against any evangelists carrying on work that does not belong to the recognized bodies; and this recognition is not ours today because we have no establishment of a permanent character as other religious bodies have, except in Trinidad, where we have two or three registered churches.

Our membership is cosmopolitan, composed of colored West Indians of English, French, and Spanish extraction, Hindu and

Tamil Indians, Chinese, and the Carib Indians. The majority of them are poor, earning only from twenty to thirty cents a day and working but a few months a year. There are hundreds of thousands for whom work must be done, for at the present time these people are exceedingly responsive to the truth. It would seem that the Lord has gone before us and prepared the people, and He requires us to step into the opening of His kind providence while the way is open. This is a very urgent situation, and if we miss the opportunity, many souls must perish in darkness.

We need churches. We have large numbers of young people and children for whom we have no educational facilities, and they must obtain their knowledge in Roman Catholic schools. This is a deplorable situation, and becomes a touching call of great power and appeal as we receive petitions from the young people to establish a school of industry and training; for when they grow to mature age there is nothing for them but to fall back into the world, and many of them cannot stem the tide of temptation and are lost.

It is sad to see many of our number sick with tropical diseases, and we have no provision for their treatment. We should have treatment rooms or a hospital for our poor sick. This was impressed upon us at the time of the last Harvest Ingathering, when many refused to give toward our

work because they said that we only proselytize, and do nothing for the help of our own. They are very jealous of this item, and it would weaken the hands of our enemies if we could show at least one institution for the relief of our own sick members.

I was out to preach in one of our country churches, and called to leave a colleague to conduct service at a little country cottage by the roadside. As we drove up to the door a little twelve-year-old girl ran out to greet us, exclaiming, "I am Millicent, who got a dollar for Dollar Day. I did not have it myself, so I went among the neighbors and got it from them!"

Dear brethren, there is nothing for that sweet little Christian worker but a life of cocoa-picking or washing, at twenty or thirty cents a day for half a week at a time, and she is a sample of many who appeal to you to help turn the tide of their lives and activities toward the work for souls that makes one happy when Dollar Day comes round. What you give on this thirteenth Sabbath does not end with the offering envelope. The current of its saving power will not fully mature until you meet those whom Millicent represents, before God's eternal throne.



## Sabbath, April 21

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

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

READING: From the West Caribbean.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 193, first, second, and third stanzas.

PRAYER: A brief prayer in behalf of our work and workers in the West Caribbean Conference.

### From the West Caribbean

E. MAX TRUMMER

It is now more than twenty-five years since Elder Frank Hutchins plied the waters of the Caribbean Sea in his schooner "Herald." Through the use of literature, and by improving opportunities for public meetings, an earnest interest in the teaching of the second coming of Christ was soon manifest among the English settlers on the coast of Panama and on the islands of San Andres and Old Providence.

A few years later Dr. John Eccles joined Elder Hutchins, and together they established the evangelistic, medical, and educational work among these humble agricultural people as best they could with the meager means at hand. As time passed, the need of a mission home became evident, and there seemed to be no other way than to part with the "Herald," exchanging it for permanent headquarters in Bocas del Toro, Panama, where sixteen years ago the West Caribbean Conference was organized.

From time to time, other workers have been sent by the Mission Board, and the work has grown steadily under God's protecting care. But the voices of the pioneers have been silenced by fever, and two mounds in the Bocas cemetery mark the place where these faithful messengers of God rest from their labors, a silent but mighty challenge to us to soon "bind off" the work which they began, and hasten the end of sorrow and sin.

One of our greatest needs at this time is the development of the work among the Spanish people, of whom there are seven million. We are earnestly hoping that the Mission Board will send us at least one Spanish evangelist for each of the four republics, Colombia, Panama, Costa Rica, and Nicaragua.

Colombia with its five million of Spanish and many thousands of Indians, was set apart at the General Conference session of 1922 as a mission, and as it is the infant mission of the Inter-American Division we give it special mention. Colombia is the last one of the Spanish republics in South America to hear the message. The writer had the privilege of baptizing the first family of Sabbath-keepers there. Recently several educated young men have become Sabbath-keepers. The marvelous part of it is that, so far, each believer has entered the colporteur work, and promises to become an efficient worker in this cause.

The work in Colombia will always be very taxing on account of prejudice against the Bible and Protestants, and because facilities for traveling are lacking. With the exception of the boats on the Magdalena river, by means of which we reach our headquarters in Bogó in ten days from the Atlantic coast, almost all traveling is done on mule back. Even the mails are still carried by caravans, as in colonial times. The drivers and the armed patrolmen walk from five to fifteen days through almost impassible muddy roads and over rocky steeps. Though this is a country of rich natural resources, the baleful work of keeping modern improvements from the people leaves them in dire poverty and without ambition in life. Yet there are many honest hearts among them, and we are anxious to take them the message of salvation. Already we are hearing of calls for medical and school work, especially for English and commercial training. This would put us in touch with the best families, and open the doors for Bible work and cottage meetings.

The West Caribbean Training School is one of the chief factors on which we are counting in this field. There are very meager educational facilities in this part of the world, and the few privileges that are offered are out of reach of most of the youth. To be really practical in these countries, educational institutions should

be able to offer to a large proportion of their students the preparation for their life work in return for labor. The aim of our school board is to make our school a model academy, both in literary and industrial lines. Of the latter, our experience would lead us to count strongly on woodwork and tropical fruit farming.

The curriculum will soon call for full academic work. With the beginning of the next school we must strengthen our music course, and we find ourselves greatly in need of two pianos; at least three typewriters are needed for the opening of our commercial department; and, as the school is situated on the Panama Canal, a small launch is needed to haul provisions. I am sure this Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will strengthen the ties of our fellowship and increase our usefulness in the service of the Master.

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## Sabbath, April 28

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

**MISSIONARY TEXT:** John 12:32. Read the text, then have the school repeat it in concert.

**READINGS:** What does It Mean.  
Calling from Cuba for Help.

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

**PRAYER:** A few sentence prayers in behalf of our work in Jamaica and Cuba.

## Calling from Cuba for Help

S. E. KELLMAN

IN the town of Pedro Betancourt, Cuba, we now have a well organized Sabbath school. The beginning of this work is interesting as it shows that, although we are limited in resources and workers to carry the message in this field, God blesses the humble agencies which we are able to send into the harvest field.

About three years ago this vicinity was canvassed for "The Great Controversy," and a year later for "Heralds of the Morning," both in Spanish. The colporteur was a humble man of limited education, but very devoted to the Lord. In his work he would oftentimes read a portion of the Bible to some interested family. Eventually he came to a family who showed more than ordinary interest, and purchased his book. The colporteur went on his way, after earnest prayer with the family.

The message in the books found good soil in which to grow. Correspondence with the office soon began. The writer made several visits, and conducted meetings in their home, but no worker was available to live among them and teach them fully the great principles of our faith. A Sabbath school was organized, and the family and friends conducted it themselves. Although without regular help, these believers continued in the faith, doing active missionary work to bring light to others. It was

only recently that we could send a worker to live near them, who can now make regular visits to help them.

Other companies like this await help, but our workers are few and the calls are many. We have some splendid young people coming into the message, and we are glad that plans are being made for a training school, so that they may quickly receive a training to enable them to do effective work for their own people. We need funds with which to build dormitories, establish a brick factory as an industrial feature, construct a dam, and generate our own power for lighting, etc. After we are once equipped, the school will be the greatest blessing to the work in this island. We believe our Sabbath schools at home will help us liberally.

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## What Does it Mean

W. B. WHITE

IN the suburbs of Kingston, Jamaica, lives the little girl whose photo appears on the cover page. She is a member of the Kingston Sabbath school, and her parents are Sabbath keepers. About two years ago, some strange manifestations began to be seen in the home of the father, and to this day cannot be explained. While the child, who was then about six years of age, was sleeping, suddenly, from some-

where, there came upon her about half a cupful of slime, resembling the white of an egg. This kept up for some time. Many times the child would awaken in the morning only to find the bed covering and her own clothing covered with this composition. Then for about a year it ceased and there were no further manifestations. But in the middle of the year 1922 it again appeared with renewed frequency and violence. About this time the writer visited Kingston and while there in company with others, he visited the afflicted family and child. A day or so before this visit, the manifestations occurred as many as eight times in one afternoon. A sound would be heard as though some one was expectorating when "splash" would come the slime, apparently aimed at the little girl, sometimes covering her clothing, at other times dropping on the floor, or possibly on something near by. From whence this material would come is the mystery. When I visited the home, her friends and relatives were perplexed over the situation, and could see no reason for this queer and unnatural manifestation. We were glad to unite with other friends in earnest prayer that whatever evil spirit was working in this home, and tormenting this little child and her parents as well, might be rebuked and its work ceased. We hope all our Sabbath school children will pray for this little child that she may be relieved

from the power of this evil spirit. We are living in the last days when strange things will occur and when the power of the evil one is great. But Jesus is stronger than Satan and He can guard us and protect us at all times. Just what this manifestation means, we do not know as yet, but we will all pray that this little Sabbath school scholar may find relief and not be tormented any more.

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## Sabbath, May 5

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

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

READING: "How Can I, Except Some Man Should Guide?"

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

PRAYER: In behalf of Haiti.

## "How Can I, Except Some Man Should Guide?"

A. G. ROTH

THE three angels' messages were brought to Haiti by a little bundle of tracts. Haiti's first evangelist, who has labored untiringly from the day of his conversion until now, was led to the truth by reading the book, "History of the Sabbath." He, with other native workers, has gone throughout the island sowing the precious seeds of truth. Lights have sprung up here and there, until



now there are nearly seven hundred baptized believers, and several candidates.

These people have the Bible, some tracts, and a volume of the "*Testimonies*" in the French language; but a great many cannot read and write, and even those who can are often compelled to say, when asked if they understand, "How can I, except some man should guide me?"

Haiti has willing hearts and willing hands. The attitude of the Haitien people is well expressed in a recent letter in which one of the workers speaks of a disappointment. He says, "We must bow our heads obediently to God's will." Thus Haiti stands with bowed heads and outstretched hands.

Our people are scattered, and although they are living up to the light they have, they need to be taught so much. In a country where the overwhelming majority of the children are illegitimate and the carnal passions have held sway, there must be careful and prayerful teachings of morality. In a country where superstition has been the guiding power, and where the people have turned to the superstitions of a Catholic church for their laws of living, they must be taught how to live in order to be real, true Christians. In a country where only the select few are educated and the great majority grow up and die in ignorance, they must have schools. In a country where daily there sounds in

our ears the call for workers to come here and go there, as the people are waiting for this glorious message, we must have men to send. In a country where there is false pride and strong prejudice against religious services held in private dwelling houses, we must have churches.

We do thank God for the work already accomplished in the field, but as we see the needs we cannot but say, "Who is equal to these things?" Haiti has had few foreign workers. We have launched the colporteur work and are thankful to have a man to direct that. We have begun a school but we have no man to take charge of it. We have churches and men willing to do active missionary work, but we have no one to lead out in the work. We have Sabbath schools and bright active young people, but we have no one to go among them, stimulate them to greater efforts, and guide the feet of the young. We have Christian families and faithful workers, but they all need help and training. We have the sick and suffering on every hand who would be so glad for help, but we have not one worker who has had any experience along medical lines. We have an office fairly well equipped, but no person especially appointed to take care of the books and attend to the office duties.

In the capital, we have a church membership of about seventy, and more awaiting baptism. These members meet in two

small rooms. We have some money for the erection of the church, but we must have more in order to build a church that will fitly represent our work at the capital. We have splendid openings for evangelical work in unentered territory, but not enough workers to lengthen our stakes.

Our native workers, although for the most part untrained, are bringing in many who need guiding and training. My sister has been doing a man's work at the school. Brother Rankin has been attending to the colporteur work, and I have been trying to do the rest with the local help available; but we need men and money to carry on the work in Haiti.

May this offering that is consecrated to the Inter-American Division be such that Haiti's cry may not go unanswered, but that she may be taught and guided into paths of perfect peace.

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## Sabbath, May 12

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

MISSIONARY TEXT: John 3:16.

READING: A Faithful Martyr.

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

PRAYER: A few sentence prayers in behalf of our work in Venezuela.

### A Faithful Martyr

W. E. BAXTER

A FEW years ago Rafael Lopez accepted the truth in Porto Rico, and became a

faithful church member and splendid colporteur. Later when Venezuela was calling for colporteurs, the General Conference voted to send him. He did good work, selling many books and teaching the people wherever he went.

It was he who taught the truth to a family in the interior, and for lack of a prophetic chart drew sketches of the image of Daniel 2 and the beasts of Daniel 7, and made a diagram of the 2,300 days. During the five hours he spent studying with them, seed was sown which has developed into a church of thirty-five members.

After several months of faithful work, during which time he contracted a severe case of malaria, he returned to Porto Rico for a rest and a visit with his family. Many urged him to remain in Porto Rico, but he felt a great burden for Venezuela. Upon arriving in Venezuela again he said, "I felt I must return to the work here even if it cost me my life." His health improved rapidly and he worked with renewed zeal in some of the most trying parts of Venezuela, going up into the mountains in the west where in one month he sold more than one thousand dollars' worth of "Heralds of the Morning."

When the priests saw so many of our books being scattered among their people they did what they could to stop his work. They tried to collect the books and burn them, but as the people had paid a good

price for them, they would not deliver them to the priests. One of the men who had bought a book but desired to please the priest, took it back to Brother Lopez and demanded that his money be returned. Brother Lopez writing of this said, "He told me I could not go on if I did not take the book and give him his money, at the same time patting his knife. The angels were very near, and I said to myself, 'I will die at the point of the knife, but someone will read the book.' I jumped into the saddle and put the spurs to the mule, and he seemed like an aeroplane. Pray that my life may be spared a little longer to work here, and that the seed sown may grow." In other letters he urged that a worker be sent to open up permanent work.

A few weeks later we received word that he had been assassinated. From what we have learned thus far, it seems that four men waited for him on a lonely road early in the morning and shot him nine times. It appears not to have been done for robbery, as more than four hundred dollars was found on his person.

Before his death he had his picture taken with several who had begun to keep the Sabbath, and since his death we have received letters from interested ones in that part. One of these was signed by nine persons, several of whom were heads of families and signed for their whole family.

His voice is still, and his active labors have ceased, but his lonely grave among the people for whom he gave his life is a mute yet very forceful appeal to us to give so that the seed he has watered with his blood be not left to die.

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## Sabbath, May 19

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

MISSIONARY TEXT: Rom. 10:14, 15.

READING: Porto Rico.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 561.

PRAYER: In behalf of the work and workers in Porto Rico.

### Porto Rico

C. V. ACHENBACH

THE name Porto Rico comes from the Spanish, meaning a rich port. When Columbus discovered the island, it was considered one of the richest of the West Indies. It is rich today in souls to be won for the Master.

The people of Porto Rico are very appreciative of the gospel message for these last days. Many already have accepted it, and have dedicated their lives to help carry it to their fellow men. We have a loyal people whose hearts have been stirred by the truth, and they are anxious to see others saved in God's kingdom.

Some months ago a man came to our tract society office in Santurce, and asked us to give him some of our literature to read. He had read a tract some time previously, and it had made a deep impression upon his mind. He was hungering for more of the truth. So we gave him an assortment of our tracts and some periodicals, and prayed that the Lord would continue to impress his mind and help him to yield his heart fully. The man read the tracts and papers, and the Spirit of God worked with him. He accepted the truth, and today is one of our faithful colporteurs. He is anxious that others may also be won for Christ.

Our literature is found in almost every home. We have been able to distribute our books and papers in the same territory for a number of years, and the seed is being watered by the Spirit of God, and we see fruits from our effort. We find that there are many honest people here. Recently two ministers accepted the message. They have been studying it for some time, but just recently decided to walk in the light, unite themselves with this movement, and dedicate their powers to the proclamation of this glorious message to their fellow men.

The Lord has many here who have not bowed the knee to Baal. They are waiting for some one to bring the third angel's message to them. But we are only a few.

We must have more workers so that the work in these islands may soon be finished.

We have a splendid training school in Porto Rico, where we are training some of our young people to take an active part in gospel work. We have a number of consecrated young men and women who are dedicating their lives to God and His service. Already we have started five church schools where the children are receiving a Bible education.

There are many open doors for the proclamation of the gospel in these islands. From Santa Domingo we have received many calls to establish mission schools. We have two church schools in the republic, and we hope that before many months we will be able to open more in the needy country. The people are anxious to have their children attend our church schools. But what can we do? We have but few teachers. We hope to be able to enlarge our training school and its facilities, so that we may care for more of our young people who are willing to dedicate their lives to God's work. The result will be the establishing of more church and mission schools; more young men will enter the colporteur work; and more ministers and Bible workers will proclaim the message from town to town and from city to city.



## Sabbath, May 26

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

MISSIONARY TEXT: Dan. 12:3.

READINGS: Standing for the Faith in Cuba.

Healed by Prayer.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 542.

PRAYER: In behalf of the work in Cuba.

### Standing for the Faith in Cuba

MABEL LIVINGSTON

WHEN a Sabbath school was started in the country town of Conyedo, where later our first chapel in Cuba was built, one of the members of the children's class was a little ten-year-old girl. She loved the Sabbath school and she loved her teacher, Sister Anderson, whose tragic death and the departure of her husband, were such a great loss to our field. In that little class were planted lessons in the heart of the child which were to make her strong to endure later tests.

During the following years an older sister was baptized into this truth and the oldest brother, with whom the little girl lived, was much interested. But later, however, he turned away from the Sabbath for a more convenient religion. In so doing he thought to turn his little sister also. But this was not easily done. She declined offers from another church to educate her to be a missionary, since that would mean giving up the Sabbath. She was taken out of school, and had to work hard under such

unkind treatment that finally her widowed mother would no longer let the girl remain with her brother.

Although not an Adventist herself, the mother made arrangements for her daughter to live with a German Sabbath-keeping family near Manacas. No sooner had she reached her new home than her oldest brother sent another brother with her mother, to take the girl back. We were informed that they would arrive on Sabbath. The believers here assembled for prayer as did also those of Conyedo. Her mother and brother missed their train, and so the Sabbath was passed undisturbed. But the next day they came, and, on arriving at the house, they found a group of people bowed in prayer, and heard the girl beseeching her Heavenly Father to protect her and to leave her among her new friends.

Many were the man's threats as he tried to compel his sister to return, but she remained firm. When the old mother saw this and realized that her daughter was in good hands, she, too, became strong to resist the threats, and refused to comply with the demands of her sons. The man went so far as to solicit the aid of the rural guards and police, misrepresenting the case to them. However, when the truth was known and he saw that the law was not on his side, he had to go away without accomplishing his purpose.

And so the girl's prayers were answered. Three weeks ago the desire of her heart to be baptized was fulfilled. She says that was the happiest day of her life. Her ambition is to be a worker for God. At present she has the privilege of private instruction, but she ought to be in school. There are many other young Cubans longing for a Christian education. We rejoice that a training school is being established for that purpose. Cuba needs your help in educating her young people.

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## Healed by Prayer

S. E. KELLMAN

UP in the hills of San Claudio, near the northern coast of Cuba, lived a Cuban family. The father was a Spaniard, but had married a Cuban lady. He had come to Cuba as a soldier in the days of the Spanish domination, but after the defeat of Spain by America, settled down to family life on a small farm. In recent years he had become quite deaf, and it was very difficult to carry on conversation with him.

The message arrived at last at this home. Nearby was the little school conducted by the late Sister Carnahan. Our brother, who knew how to read and write, read such books as the colporteurs sold him until he desired to surrender himself to a life of obedience to God. He found the school, and the brethren helped him as much as they

could, although it was difficult to teach him orally. After studying the question of baptism, he immediately asked to be baptized, but it was felt he was not quite ready. He gave up his tobacco, profanity, and everything that hindered, and the day arrived when he could no longer be denied.

We had a baptismal class ready at Guanajay, and our brother united with them that day. Elder Lane, superintending the field at the time, administered the ordinance, and it was observed that when it came to Brother Garcia's turn to be immersed, his lips were moving in prayer. He did not hear the sermon, nor the opening hymn, but he tells us that, just before being baptized, he prayed that if it were God's will, he might receive his hearing and thus be of some use in giving the message to others. He says as he was being lifted out of the water, he heard distinctly the brethren singing. He heard the benediction that closed the service. Nearly five years have passed and he still hears well. He gave himself to the Lord for service in the colporteur work, and has been of great assistance to us in reaching the people who live in the country. The days of miracles are not yet passed, and God is showing Himself strong to save and to deliver those who put their trust in Him.

## Sabbath, June 2

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

MISSIONARY TEXT: Eccl. 11:6. Read the text then have school repeat it in concert.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 588.

READING: The Mexican Mission.

PRAYER: A few sentence prayers in behalf of the work and workers in Mexico.

A story for children. (See *Our Little Friend*, first issue in June.)

### The Mexican Mission

J. ERNEST BOND

WHILE very little could be done in Mexico along missionary lines during the ten years from 1910 to 1920, because of the frequent revolutions during that time, it is most gratifying to see the wonderful way in which the whole field is opening up to the missionaries at the present time. Especially is this noticeable as we receive calls from those who have learned something of our message from reading our literature, or who have come in contact with those who already have a knowledge of the truth.

A few months ago we received a letter from Brother Antanino Ramirez, in which he stated that he had been reading *Los Senales de los Tiempos* (The Signs of the Times), and urged us to send a minister to instruct them more fully. We responded, and now we have in that country place, thirty miles out of Puebla City, two congregations composed of fifteen or twenty families. Some have been baptized and others are now awaiting this ordinance.

Shortly after two of our young men had gone to the State of Tabasco to engage in the colporteur work, a letter from a Presbyterian minister came to our office. The minister said the young men had visited him, held a few studies, and had left him twenty-eight numbers of the Family Bible Teacher, and that he had accepted the message, and with him were twelve of his congregation. He asked us for more literature, and urged us to send them a minister, stating that if we could do this, it would be but a short time before we would have a strong church there.

During the past two years we have delivered between forty and fifty thousand pesos worth of our books in the city of Tampico. There were more than a thousand copies of "Patriarchs and Prophets," and many hundreds of "Great Controversy" and "Heralds of the Morning." And now we are beginning to see the fruits of this seed sowing. Some forty-five or fifty have recently begun to attend our services. Among them is a man with his family, who has a mission in his own home, with a room well seated and a good organ. We are now using this room for our regular services, and the man is arranging to send his oldest son to our training school.

There are many interesting experiences in connection with the work, which show the protecting and guiding hand of God. Some months ago one of our colporteurs,

after finishing his delivery, was returning to Mexico City with several hundred dollars in his suit case, when some soldiers held up the train and robbed all the passengers except our brother. They opened other suitcases but his was left without even an effort to ascertain what he had.

Another brother, a Zapoteco Indian of the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, was starting on a trip to sell books and literature. He had his books with him, and was making his way across the country with several other travelers and families, when they were surrounded by bandits. Almost every one in the company was robbed, and their goods destroyed. While the plundering was going on, our brother was asking God to protect him and his books. When the bandits came to him, they questioned him regarding his work and then they let him go without destroying anything he had.

The field is ripe to the harvest. Calls are coming to us from every corner of the Republic. Now is the time to work Mexico while the doors are open. We must have schools where we can prepare workers, and means with which we can send out those prepared, and the work will soon be finished.

## Sabbath, June 9

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

MISSIONARY TEXT: Matt. 5:16.

READING: The Garden Island of the West Indies.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 589, first stanza.

PRAYER: That the work in the West Indies may be hastened.

### The Garden Island of the West Indies

C. E. WOOD

IN a recent itinerary of the churches of Jamaica, I visited a company of believers who had received the knowledge of the truth by reading our literature. This company had continued to grow until, at the time of my visit, they numbered twelve. Yesterday I received a letter from the young man who is acting as leader, stating that the company had increased to twenty-four and that an interest is rapidly developing.

In the evening evangelistic services of a series of conventions we held in our churches in the different parts of the field during the past few months, ninety-eight turned to the Lord, and responded to the gospel invitation.

The natives of Jamaica are responsive and naturally religious. They love the third angel's message, and soon become exceedingly well informed concerning its truths.

Perhaps it would be difficult to find a greater variety of church buildings in any



mission field than are to be found in Jamaica. When you go from the substantially built church in Kingston with its large gallery and seating capacity of about five hundred, to one of the humble meeting-places in the country, with its bamboo lattice-work, thatched roof, mud floor, and board seats without backs, the contrast is indeed marked. But you will find the worshippers in the humble sanctuary just as earnest as those in the larger edifice.

Recently we visited a company who had no church building. The members were so anxious to have some public services for their unbelieving neighbors, that they hastily erected a cocoa-nut booth, made of a framework of bamboo poles covered with the large cocoa-nut boughs. The effort was not in vain, for, as the result of the meetings of that one day, five accepted the gospel invitation; and this marked the beginning of a wider interest in that district.

One of the most encouraging features of our work in Jamaica is the rapid development of the great laymen's movement. Our native church leaders and members are catching the vision of the work the Lord would have them do, and are going out into the surrounding districts and sounding the message in such a definite way that the Lord is wonderfully blessing their efforts.

We have one consecrated church leader who, with the other church members, is win-

ning so many to the truth that he is at present engaged in enlarging the church building to accommodate the increased membership. A letter just received from this native leader states that sixteen more will be ready for baptism by next Sunday. When these are baptized, thirty-three will have been added to that church in eight months.

Permit me to assure the believers in other lands that if you are faithful, you will meet, in that glorious day when the chosen company stands upon the sea of glass, many from "The Garden Island of the West Indies," who have been redeemed by the precious blood of Jesus Christ.

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## **Sabbath, June 16**

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

MISSIONARY TEXT: Matt. 24:14.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 700, first and fourth stanzas.

READING: Valentin Lara.

PRAYER: In behalf of the children and youth in San Salvador.

### **Valentin Lara**

LESLIE B. WARD

It was time for our camp-meeting in San Salvador. Faithful believers from all parts of the little Republic of El Salvador came flocking in. The more fortunate rode in the train, but many of the poorer members had to walk, some had to struggle along with a baby or two. Only those who are acquainted with the tropics in the dry sea-

son can appreciate what it means to travel sixty miles of dusty trail, winding in and out among the parched hills, while the tropical sun beats down from a cloudless sky.

Yet they came, and among those who came from the farthest point was our brother, Valentin Lara. A boy you would call him, for although he is more than twenty years old, he is just about the size of a boy. He came just as he was, bringing all his earthly possessions, which consist of a shirt, a pair of trousers, and a hat. His appearance was the worse for travel. The sixty miles of dust and sweat had clung to his clothing, and as he possessed no change of clothes, he could not have them washed.

As the story of the soon-coming Saviour was told again, the Spirit of God gripped hearts anew. The desire to do their part in the finishing of the work, took hold of many. Then came the call for canvassers. Several responded, and among the number was Valentin Lara.

What an appearance he presented as he stood before me just as he had arrived at the camp-meeting some ten days earlier! The cheap shirt, short cotton trousers, matted hair, and with a generous supply of dirt on all, gave him a most uninviting appearance. He had never worn shoes. The little straw hat which he wore when he

arrived, had been stolen during the opening prayer of the evening service, probably by a fanatical neighbor, as it is considered a meritorious act to disturb a Protestant at worship. The fact that some one passed into the church and carried away the hat without being observed, bears witness to his devotion during prayer.

His appearance was so forbidding, that I thought it a duty to tell him that he could not be accepted. Fortunately, before the words were out of my mouth, the earnest face and wistful eyes turned my answer to "Yes, you may try."

In response to my question, "What territory do you wish?" he replied with an earnestness which showed his heart-burden, "Any place where the truth has not yet been carried."

Equipped with several booklets of the World Crisis Series, he started out early on Sunday morning to sell literature. He did not return for dinner. He was ashamed to return because he had sold nothing. It was late that night when he returned. The day's work had yielded nothing. Day after day he continued, leaving early in the morning and returning after dark. Still he could sell nothing. Never a note of discouragement did we hear from him. He had caught the spirit of the Saviour's command, "Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations." He had become inspired with the spirit of this great Second Advent Move-

ment, an enthusiasm which the world cannot understand, and which does not tire or slacken.

Many such days of fruitless labor followed. Then one afternoon I saw Valentin Lara returning. Something unusual had taken place, I knew, for his was the march of one who had fought and won. He had the bearing of a conqueror. Concealing myself, I watched to see what would occur. His face was radiant with success as he entered the chapel door; but before speaking to any one, he sought a secluded corner of the church and offered thanks to the Heavenly Father who had given him success that day. Then the tract society secretary was visited. He took no chances on spending or in any manner losing that which did not belong to him, but settled his account immediately, a rule which he has steadfastly followed to this day.

Thinking he had made some extraordinary sales that day, I stepped into the office to learn the facts. He had sold one little twenty-five-cent booklet. Twelve cents remained to him after paying his account. I had not yet spoken to him. I wanted to see what he would do of his own accord. I followed him to the church treasurer, where the twelve cents was faithfully tithed. His needs were pressing, but his first thought was of God's requirements.

There were more than I beholding the faithfulness of that poor native brother. Heavenly agencies were witnesses of that scene, and do you suppose heaven could withhold its blessing upon such faithfulness? From that day Valentin Lara began to sell books. Soon better clothing was provided. How proudly he fondled that first pair of ordinary canvass shoes. It was half amusing, half pitiful as we watched him practicing into the late hours of the night, learning to walk in shoes. As we watched him stumbling down the street the following morning, we wondered if he would be able to keep his equilibrium. But he has to this day, despite the fact that he has become our most successful colporteur for small books, remained the same humble man, although different in appearance from the man first described.

After several months of faithful missionary service, during which time he sold hundreds of little books and interested several persons in the truth, he was again put to the test. Like Job he came down with a plague of boils. He was literally covered with them. The thing that worried him most was whether or not he would be able to work during Big Week, that he might contribute his share in the offering for the Publishing House Fund.

Big Week came, and he was scarcely able to walk. His funds had become exhausted during his long illness, but he felt that he

must have an offering, so he went to a nearby village to work. A priest followed him from house to house admonishing the people not to buy any books. As a result he sold but two booklets that week. This meant that after paying his account with the tract society, there remained to him twenty-five cents. It was all the money he had, and he was hungry for something to eat, but he never hesitated to place it all in the offering. Like Job he could praise God in affliction; and like the poor widow, he could give his last mite.

As I watch him go from the office to his field of labor with his load of books upon his back, I pray that the Lord of harvest will grant to every church member in the homeland a vision of the task before us, such as has been granted to this humble native brother. The needs in this field are great. The people are groping blindly in the dark for something with which to satisfy the soul's longing. Now is the time to do an effective work. Let us give more than our dollars to this field; let us give our hearts to the finishing of the work.

“The Spirit of Christ is the spirit of missions, and the nearer we get to Him the more intensely missionary we must become.” *Henry Martyn.*

## Sabbath, June 23

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

READINGS: The Honduras Mission.

The Power of the Message as Seen in  
in the Children.

MISSIONARY TEXT: Acts 16:9.

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

PRAYER: A few sentence prayers for the work in  
Honduras, and the children in the West Indian  
field.

### The Honduras Mission

W. E. LANIER

THE word Honduras means "Great Depths." The island was so named because of its unbroken shores and deep forests. It is very hard to find a landing place along the shores of Honduras. Yet the great commercial companies have penetrated some of the deep forests of its coasts, and are accumulating vast fortunes in the growth and exportation of bananas. This is one of the greatest banana-growing countries in the world.

But of more interest to us are the people, still in the deep darkness of Catholicism, for whom Christ gave His life. While we must climb lofty mountains, penetrate dense forests, and ford dangerous rivers in our search for them, it is well worth the effort. I am sure that many from this country will shine as stars in the kingdom of God.

Often we think of Honduras as a country of revolutions, and while we have many,



I am sure that the great majority of the people are kind and peace loving. They love and reverence the spiritual. It is true we find it hard to win them. This is not because they are not religious, but because of their former training in the Catholic church. Many fear that they will be lost if they change their religion or even attend a Protestant meeting. Not only that, but they are shunned as apostates, and regarded as objects of pity. Those of us who have been reared in Protestant countries know but little of what it means for these people to change their religion. It is not that all have so much faith in the Catholic religion, but they fear the finger of scorn. Yet, many of them are changing, and are making real sacrifices.

The work is progressing in Honduras, but we cannot expect the progress that we should if we had more trained native workers. The spirit of prophecy tells us that the principal work of the missionary is to train native workers.

We have a training school in Siguatepeque which is to serve this part of Central America. There are many splendid young people in this school, most of whom expect to enter some branch of the work. They are doing well under the conditions that they have to work. We are sorry that the school is not in a position to do the work as it should. The buildings are still unfinished, and there is practically no

equipment. At this writing, the administration building has not been started. The girls are sleeping in the attic, so that the classes may be held in the rooms that should be their sleeping quarters. We have no industries because we have no money with which to establish them.

These young people are anxious to receive an education, and are willing to work. But, without industries, we can furnish but a limited amount of work. Many go through great hardships to reach the school. Two walked for eight days to reach the school, crossing mountains, fording rivers and passing through dense forests. I could tell of others who have suffered hardships to reach the school. They went through these hardships because of their poverty. They did not have the money to pay their transportation, but they wanted an education. There are many who are anxious to get an education, and we must help them. They are our future ministers. When trained they can do far more to help their native brethren than we can ever hope to do. We cannot close the school to them, just because they have no money. It is far better to take them, give them work to do, and thus help them to fit themselves to become laborers.

In giving this Thirteenth Sabbath Offering, let us remember these prospective workers. We shall hope for a large offering so that the school may receive its share.

## The Power of the Message as Seen in the Children

M. E. ROBERTSON

WHILE distributing invitations for our meetings, a worker was met by a West Indian girl of about nine summers, who said to her, "Will you please give me one of those papers?" The worker replied, "I cannot, my child, as there are none to spare for children." Again in pleading tones the little girl said, "Oh, do please give me one for my mother. I do want her to have one!" Her request was granted, and she ran home with great joy. She met her mother at the door and said, "We must go to these meetings!" The day passed and the evening for the meeting came, but the mother was indifferent and they did not go.

A few days later the worker was again seen in the distance by this little girl who followed her and besought her for another paper. On arriving home she showed the invitation to her mother and said, "Mother, I have tried hard to get this paper for you. We must go to those meetings!" The evening came and they went to the meeting. The Spirit of God spoke through the speaker to the heart of the little girl, and when they returned home she said, "Mother, it is nice to be a Christian. I want to be one."

Not many days passed before the child was taken to the hospital, ill with typhoid

fever. The doctors despaired of her life, and the mother spent many days and nights in anxiety for her child. But God saw in her child a worker for Him, and she was restored to health. All through her illness she did not forget "those meetings" and when she fully recovered, attended again with her mother, with the result that both accepted the message and were baptized, and are today faithful members of our Sabbath school.

That the Lord is using the children for the finishing of His work in this field, as in others, is seen in many instances. A little four-year-old lad was so anxious to give a dollar on the thirteenth Sabbath that he asked the superintendent of the Sabbath school for an envelope that he might solicit the money from neighbors, as his parents were too poor to give it to him. He went forth full of courage and on the thirteenth Sabbath came rejoicing with his dollar.

There are loyal hearts in these islands. Many young girls take their stand for God's truth despite the opposition of their parents, and we want to reach them all. Will you by your offerings help us to do it?

Have You Reached Your Thirty-cent-a  
Week Goal Per Church Member?

## Sabbath, June 30

[Suggestions for the Missionary Feature]

MISSIONARY TEXT: Matt. 28:19, 20.

RECITATION: Our Mission Bells.

DIALOGUE: Willing Helpers.

SONG: A Gift.

DIALOGUE: The Best Gift.

SPECIAL MUSIC.

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

OFFERING.

PRAYER: That God may bless our gifts to the salvation of the lost in the Inter-American Division.

### Willing Helpers

[An Exercise for Four Children]

#### *First Child*

A LITTLE RBOOK sang on its winding way,  
"I give as I go, I go;"  
Then it sprinkled the dusty grass and flow'rs  
With its cool and sparkling flow.

#### *Second Child*

A little bird sang in a treetop high,  
"I give of my best, my best;"  
And its song so sweet cheered a weary heart,  
And brought to it peace and rest.

#### *Third Child*

A violet grew by a dusty road,  
"I'll give of my sweet, my sweet,"  
It said; and its perfume floated out,  
Each sorrowful soul to greet.

#### *Fourth Child*

A little girl dropped with a tender prayer  
Her pennies so dear, so dear,  
In the mission box, that some heathen child  
Of the blessed Lord might hear.

#### *All in Unison*

Willing helpers of Jesus we all may be,  
If we gladly give our best;

Though little the gifts, the dear Lord will know,  
And His love will do the rest.

—*Lizzie De Armond.*

## A Gift

[Tune, "Christ in Song," No. 569.]

I'VE brought a gift this morning,  
With heart true and sincere,  
That Caribbean children  
Might learn of Jesus dear.

Chorus:

Sunny Caribbeans, here's a gift for you,  
Sunny Caribbeans, Jesus loves *you* too.

My ears were made to listen  
With tender sympathy  
To needs of other children,  
On land or in the sea.

My eyes God made for watching  
Quite closely day by day  
For souls to bring to Jesus,  
The life, the truth, the way.

With the words "Here's a gift for you," the hand holding the offering envelope should be extended. The eyes and ears should be designated at the proper time also.

—*Letta Sterling-Lewis.*

## The Best Gift

[An exercise for four girls and a young lady teacher.]

*First Girl*

O WHAT can I do, or what can I give,  
To show my love to my Lord?  
I've *talents* He's given, I'll use them for Him  
And perhaps it will bring its reward.  
Dear Father, I pray take the *talents* I bring  
For they shall be thine, blessed Master and King.

*Second Girl*

I bring Him my *gold*. He can use it I know;  
It shall send ships far over the sea;  
And the story will go to dark heathen lands  
Of the Christ who loves them and me.  
Dear Father, I pray, take the *gold* that I bring,  
For it shall be Thine, dear Master and King.

*Third Girl*

I'll give Him my *voice*, and I'll sing of His love;  
How He watches and cares for us all;  
How He died for the world, and how all may be saved  
If in faith on His blest name they call.  
Dear Father, I pray, take the *voice* that I bring,  
For it shall be Thine, dear Master and King.

*Fourth Girl*

My *talents* are small, they seem of no worth;  
My *gold*: I have little or none;  
I'd be happy indeed could I send round the world  
A song of God's well-beloved Son;  
My *voice* cannot charm the world with its worth;  
My offering—Oh, what shall it be?  
Dear Father, I pray, take the gift that I bring;  
A heart full of *love* all for Thee.

*Young Lady*

My heart has been glad, as your offerings you bring,  
And lay them all down at His feet;  
And the Master is pleased when we each do our best,  
And enter His service so sweet.  
And yet, would you know which pleases Him best,  
Though the gifts come from great or from small?  
There's one (\*) that will please Him e'en more than  
the rest;  
Yes, *love* is the best gift of all.

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\* Let speaker place hand lovingly upon head of fourth girl, (Love).

## Our Mission Bells

S. E. KELLMAN

Ring out, ye bells! Proclaim to all the earth  
That Christ returns again! Declare with mirth  
The joyous sound! He comes His own to save!  
Awaken all His church, for whom He gave  
His life divine on Calv'ry's hill!  
Ring out, sweet bells, the solemn thrill!

Ring out the news! His word and signs foretell  
By stars, and sun, and moon, that now the knell  
Of Satan's doom, the end of sin, is near!  
Send out the word that all the world may hear  
The call divine, and gather souls  
From every tribe between the poles.

Ring out His word! By pen and voice most clear,  
In city hall and town, afar and near—  
From statue fair of Liberty, whose torch  
The pilgrims seeking light lead to the porch  
Of Freedom's fair abode—country  
Foretold in John's great prophecy.

Awaken saints! The hour has come when all  
Must don the garments white of Him whose call  
Is sounding now in every clime and place—  
In every tongue! Clear call to every race!  
The wedding of the Lamb! Prepare  
To meet thy God!—the sounds declare.

Louder, clear bells! We have no time to lose!  
The hour has come when all *must* hear and choose!  
Earth's strife declares—the great peace movements  
say

That Time his course has run. Eternal day  
Is at the door! O church, awake!  
Thy Master, Lord, do not forsake!