

# MISSIONS QUARTERLY

Vol. 18

Issued Quarterly

No. 4

by the

Seventh-day Adventist Sabbath School Department  
Washington, D. C.

Printed in U. S. A.

---

---

Fourth Quarter, 1929

---

---



A Hakka evangelist and his family. He supports this family on \$16 gold, per month.

TOPIC: South and West China

## Sabbath, October 5

MISSIONARY TEXT: John 3:16.

MISSION TALK: Official Notice.

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

PRAYER: In behalf of the work in South China.

### Official Notice

TO OUR SABBATH SCHOOLS EVERYWHERE:

NOT since the last quarter of 1926 have we asked for a Thirteenth Sabbath Offering for China. Since then China has been having war, banditry, bloodshed and famine, yet in spite of this the message is going forward, and new converts are continually being made. There are multitudes everywhere unsatisfied, waiting and hoping for something better. Our missionaries are having success as day by day they preach the word that is able to make men wise unto salvation.

In South China alone there are 101 Sabbath schools dotted here and there as sentinels of light. The little Sabbath school Brother La Rue started in South China forty-one years ago has increased a hundredfold. And now 3,000 Sabbath school members each week assemble to study God's Word.

As you listen to the story of China missions week by week this quarter, we feel certain you will rejoice in what has been done, and do your part not only to sustain the band of missionaries now in the field but to send others also.

Our Sabbath schools are asked to give \$105,000 for the maintenance of the regular work in these fields, with the understanding

that the overflow will be shared equally for advanced work with South and West China and other fields.

The Thirteenth Sabbath overflows for 1928 were as follows:

Central Africa .....	\$27,754.31
Japan and Korea .....	17,931.58
Indian Work in South America....	22,732.50
Inter-America .....	16,929.46

This makes a total of \$85,347.85 devoted to new work in these great needy fields. Is not that a splendid record? May the same spirit of liberality possess us this quarter.

Yours for the speedy finishing of the work,

J. L. SHAW,

*Treasurer of the General Conference.*

---

## Sabbath, October 12

MISSIONARY TEXT: Isa. 49:12.

MISSION STORY [To be given as a talk]:

The Spirit of Advance.

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

PRAYER: That the Lord will richly bless the workers in this section, and keep them in health.

## The Spirit of Advance

C. C. CRISLER

[Secretary of Far Eastern Division]

"AND how do you expect to get into Yunnanfu?" [Yoon'nän-foo'] inquired a mission worker of experience, when Brother M. C. Warren outlined to the delegates of the 1917 conference in Shanghai the hopes of the three families of workers at that time stationed in West China. "Why," was the ready response,

“we will just walk over from Chungking [Choong'king'] into Yunnanfu.” And walk they did, that very year, traversing the whole distance of more than three weeks' journey by footpath, through long, long valleys and over difficult passes, straight to the city high up in the mountains where they so much desired to establish a mission station.

Ten years passed before their cherished plan could be fully realized. Through the years, workers of West China occasionally made the journey into Yunnan, always hoping, always planning, but never actually planting a permanent station. Yet with unwearying patience they continued their seed sowing by means of prayerful itinerations, village and roadside preaching, and extended distribution of the printed page. Finally came the day of fruition of hope long deferred, when Brother Warren made the journey in company with Pastor and Mrs. Claude B. Miller, our first missionary family to be permanently stationed in Yunnan. Within a month Brother Warren left for the borders of the province, met a second family, Brother and Sister Dallas R. White, both trained nurses, and accompanied them back to the capital city. Thus two families were placed in Yunnanfu as representatives of the Advent message,—and at the very time when many mission workers of other societies were abandoning their stations and sounding a note of retreat.

It is a long story—the advance into Yunnan by those who have pioneered the way in

the West China Union. In the dark days of two years ago, when troubles were rife in the interior, and when nearly all mission workers were gathered at port cities, and forbidden to return to their stations, West China workers appointed a day for prayer and fasting. God gave them their heart's desires, and immediately opened the way for an advance into the Far West. It was thus that Dr. J. N. Andrews and family were privileged to return to Tatsienlu near the Tibetan border, in company with Pastor and Mrs. R. H. Hartwell. Thus, also, was the advance into Yunnanfu made possible. And within a few months yet another province, Kweichow [kwā'chō'], was entered by two families,—Pastor Herbert K. Smith, with his wife and son; and Brother Alexander B. Buzzell, with his wife and daughter. Brother Warren had the joy of accompanying them.

The spirit of advance even during troublous times that leads workers of West China to press into provinces hitherto unentered and occupy them in the name of the Lord, is the spirit that has ever characterized the Advent Movement. And as angels are heard repeating the words, "Advance! Advance! press the battle to the gates!" we are ever to move forward, keeping step with our heavenly helpers, and rejoicing in God's goodness in permitting us all to have a part in this precious cause. Those who cherish this spirit will be privileged to finish in triumph that which is undertaken in faith.



## Sabbath, October 19

SEED THOUGHT: "Whatever one's calling in life, his first interest should be to win souls for Christ. He may not be able to speak to congregations, but he can work for individuals."—*The Desire of Ages*, p. 822.

MISSION STORY [To be given as a talk]:  
Giving Our Best for South and West China.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 594.

PRAYER: That the Lord will help us to give of our best to His service, that His work may be speedily finished.

### Giving Our Best for South and West China

C. C. CRISLER

[Secretary Far Eastern Division]

"I GAVE three daughters for South China; I have never regretted this sacrifice." Thus spake Father Thompson when last I visited him in the States, shortly before his death at Burbank. I told him of his daughter still with us, Miss Ida Thompson, who is devoting her life to the spiritual salvation of the women of this land. His eyes filled with tears; he had reached his eighty-seventh year, and had only a few more weeks to live; and he longed to see once more the cherished daughter; but he simply said, "I am glad she is over there, among the women of China."

"How is my son faring?" inquired Brother H. C. Hartwell, formerly of New England, and now the president of the Missouri Conference, when we met at the Springfield Autumn Council. Brother Hartwell's son, Raymond, now himself bearing responsibilities as an ordained minister, is one of Central

Union's gifts to the Tibetan Mission of West China; and after having learned to preach with acceptance in the Mandarin tongue, he has undertaken the further task of gaining a preaching knowledge of Tibetan also; for his ministry is a twofold one, in behalf of Chinese and of Tibetans along the borderland. He and his wife have brought companionship and evangelistic help to Dr. J. N. Andrews, whose widowed mother at Takoma Park bears the loss of her son's personal presence, in order that he may minister among the Tibetans as physician, translator, printer, preacher.

Dr. Andrews has by his side a trained nurse, Mrs. Dorothy Spicer Andrews, freely given for service in Central Asia by Pastor and Mrs. W. A. Spicer, of the General Conference. Brother Spicer has not withheld from mission lands that which he has again and again asked other parents to yield as an offering on the altar of service. Early in 1927, when the Andrews family were for a time in Shanghai by consular order, pending a turn in the revolutionary tide permitting of a return to their station, father and daughter met for a few precious days providentially given for communion together; then the father left our division council for the States, while his daughter completed preparations for her children and herself to accompany the Doctor on the long journey back to Tatsienlu. "The people have welcomed us back, and it seems like home," she wrote.

The roll call of our mission workers in South and West China includes representatives from well nigh every union in the United States and Canada; here also are representatives from Central Europe. Many loyal fathers and mothers whose names are household words in our denominational circles, have given of their own sons and daughters to make strong our advance into every part of these fields. Those in the forefront of our advance in South and West China, are flesh of our flesh and bone of our bone. In the work of God throughout the earth, we are all inseparably linked. The responsibility of finishing this work is ours. As we unitedly sacrifice and plan in order that the cause may develop into strength, Heaven's blessing will rest upon us. And in the day of final awards, when the ransomed from the nations of earth are given an abundant entrance into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord, we shall be infinitely glad for every sacrifice now being made in giving of our best for South and West China, and every other land where men and women have need of a loving Saviour.

---

## Sabbath, October 26

SEED THOUGHT: "Every member should be a channel through which God can communicate to the world the treasures of His grace, the unsearchable riches of Christ."  
—*Acts of the Apostles,* p. 600.

MISSION STORIES [To be given as talks]:  
Work in the Tibetan Mission.  
Bewildered and Deceived.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 596.  
PRAYER: In behalf of the work and workers.



## Work in the Tibetan Mission

J. N. ANDREWS, M. D.

[Director Tibetan Mission]

AFTER an interruption of more than a year, work has been going on again for six months. These months have been busy ones with medical, literature, and other lines of work. The Chinese troops have become very appreciative of our medical work, soldiers and officers coming to us constantly. The townspeople also seem to appreciate our return. The merchants here have given us several hundred rupees to enable us to put in more beds for the care of the sick. The work of erecting a new building for the dispensary-hospital has been going on for some months. During this half year, 6,200 patient calls were listed.

Tibetans from the surrounding territory have learned of our return, and have come to us for help in their many diseases. Stomach trouble predominates, with skin diseases, tumors, eye trouble, leprosy, joint pains, ulcers, and many other conditions needing both medical and operative treatment.

As the Tibetan traders, nomads, pilgrims, priests, and monks come into the city, we meet many of them and distribute much literature. Thousands of tracts have been handed out to these people during the past few months. Our printing press operated by a Tibetan workman, is busy, printing this message in the Tibetan language. During the winter months these travelers dress in great loose clothes of skins, with the fur next to

their bodies. Frequently a whole fox skin is tied around their heads for a headdress, and coming in from the high altitudes and wind-swept mountains they present a wild and fierce appearance. But a large number of these men can read, and as they receive the literature readily, we are encouraged to pray for God's blessing on the seed that is thus carried far into the Great Closed Land.

During these months Elder and Sister Hartwell have been conducting meetings for Chinese adults and children. Many have attended, and shown an interest in the truths taught. Tibetans are slower to show interest in the gospel than the Chinese, being bound down tightly by the superstitions of Buddhism. Surely there will yet be some, perhaps many, from this land as from all others, who will prepare to meet the soon-coming Saviour.

Our work is conducted at great expense, as supplies for the medical and printing work, for buildings, and for the maintenance of the mission staff must be brought from the coast. But truly it is and will be worth while to bring some of these souls to the knowledge of the love of Jesus and of His soon coming.

---

## **Bewildered and Deceived**

DOROTHY SPICER ANDREWS

THERE is a picture on page 37 of "The Desire of Ages" which always occurs to me when I think of the people and prospects of our valley. Under the picture are the words,

" Bewildered and deceived, they were moving on in gloomy procession toward eternal ruin." The artist has caught the spirit of the words, and this picture is a true one of our valley.

Our city, the meeting and mixing place of two nations, the Tibetans and Chinese, is in a canyon between high mountains, cold, colorless, and bleak in winter, but green, lovely, and cool in summer. The jagged gray peaks which comb the passing clouds of moisture, are never free from snow, while those of us who live below receive the rain. The city itself is colorless. It is built of rough stone put together with clay, and roofed with crude dark gray tile. The stone is supplemented by unvarnished pine boards which age quickly.

The city of Tatsienlu sits astride a rushing stream, which flows from glaciers about ten miles away. Its two main streets, on which the merchants live, are paved with rough slabs of stone,—marble,—but you would never guess it through the dirt. From these two streets run numerous dirty alleys about five feet wide, which lead to numerous large compounds where the Tibetans live. These caravansaries are the hotels where the Tibetan traveler stays while in the city. The owner of the hotel, usually a woman, acts as a go-between for trader and merchant. Trading is largely a matter of bartering the produce which comes from the interior for the so-called "tea" which is so indispensable to the Tibetan diet. The middleman, who makes his money by his wits, is a real factor in the life

of the town, and outwitting a "barbarian" is regarded as quite laudable and even amusing. Tatsienlu is also a military outpost. Soldiers are stationed here in numbers, the officers "squeezing" [profiteering upon] the business of the town, while the rank and file prey upon the common people. Only last week the chamber of commerce was closed to force the payment of the taxes for the year 1930. (This is written in January, 1929.)

We have a great many lamaseries here with hundreds of lamas (monks). These lamas go from house to house and are hired to read the sacred Buddhist books and perform incantations for good luck and accumulation of merit for the inmates. We also have numerous Chinese temples, for the people like to set off any knavery with the outward forms of religion. There is much seeking after good fortune, but little longing for righteousness.

One of the greatest curses here is opium. There is a current saying that "Eleven out of ten smoke." It is almost true. Old and young, rich and poor, are slaves to the pipe, and it is a very real slavery. Opium is the panacea for everything, from a bad disease to a bad temper, or merely boredom. Opium is offered to visiting friends as we would offer a chair to a guest; mere children are allowed to use it. The smoke is blown in the faces of crying babies. There is no sentiment against its use, and the results are terrible. As long as people have money the havoc wrought is not so apparent; but when the time comes when this

or that must be sold to get money for the drug, when food must be poorer, then so scarce as to be almost negligible, the ragged victims go about looking like walking corpses. Parents doom their children by its use, husbands their wives, and wives their husbands; nothing stays the feet on the downward road. Many Tibetans in the city use opium; but on the whole, those away from the city are free from the habit.

The Tibetan lamas of the lower orders know very little—not even the meaning of the words which they chant by the hour from their own sacred books. The higher clergy delight in deep philosophic problems, which mean no more in the end than a multiplication of abstract terms. The common people let the lamas do their religion for them, since that is what they are paid to do.

What are the prospects? They are as “bright as the promises of God.” These people need just what each one of us needs, and the Lord will save those who are His.

---

## Sabbath, November 2

MISSIONARY TEXT: Matt. 9:37, 38.

MISSION STORIES [To be given as talks]:  
Souls Won in South China.  
Little Givers in Hongkong.

MISSIONARY SONG: “Christ in Song,” No. 480.

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



## Souls Won in South China

MRS. C. C. MORRIS

[Sabbath School Secretary, South China Union]

WE WERE happy to know that the South China Union is to share in the Sabbath school overflow for this quarter. This good news brings joy also to the native believers who are just as interested in seeing this message carried to the heathen as we are. It would do your hearts good to see how they strive to meet goals, and put forth every effort to make the work of every department prosper. Even the children are an inspiration. The mother of a little girl, who is a regular attendant of our Sabbath school here in Hongkong, but not a member of our church, said to me a few days ago, "If I want to punish Margaret, I only need to tell her she cannot go to Sabbath school next Sabbath, and it nearly breaks her heart." This little girl loves to study the Sabbath school lessons, and as she is too young to read them herself, her parents must read them to her. In that way they have become interested in Bible study.

In the South China Union we have 101 Sabbath schools, with an average membership of 3,099. The Chinese believers love the Sabbath schools, and those who are not Christians are easily interested in the Bible by showing them the Picture Rolls. Many cannot read, but as we explain the pictures the Holy Spirit awakens a desire to hear more, and they become regular members of the Sabbath school, and eventually baptized church members. We

thank God for the influence of the Sabbath school.

I think of a dear old woman, eighty-five years of age, who lived with her son near one of our chapels in Foochow [Fōō'chō']. Her feet were unusually small, having been bound from babyhood; she could not stand alone, and always carried a staff for support. Out of curiosity she came to hear what the preacher had to say, very much to the displeasure of her son. Her interest being aroused, she continued to attend every meeting; and even though she could not read, she became so interested in the message, and her heart was so touched by the power of the Holy Spirit, that she gave her life to Jesus and requested baptism. Her son forbade her taking this step, and told her she was losing her mind; but she was so insistent that when the day came for baptism, he called a sedan chair, much against his wishes, to take her to the river. Her face fairly beamed with joy. It was my husband's privilege to bury her with the Lord in baptism, and wherever this dear old sister went among her friends or relatives, she preached this blessed truth in her simple childlike faith, and had a great influence in bringing her son and others to Christ.

We need your prayers and your offerings, that the work may speed along in these heathen lands, and that Jesus may soon come. We thank the Lord for our loyal brothers and sisters in the homeland, who are so nobly standing by the workers in distant lands.

## Little Givers in Hongkong

MRS. LYMAN W. SHAW

EVANGELISTIC work, followed by house-to-house work, is the only work that has been permanently started on the island of Hongkong. As the result, we have been able to establish a little Sabbath school in the heart of the city. At first it was small, but the attendance has shown a steady increase during the past year.

Some interesting children are instrumental in bringing this about. About a year ago we found a family of six children, all under six years of age, who had recently lost their mother. We tried to help them, and finally were permitted to bring the two oldest girls to Sabbath school every week. On thirteenth Sabbath the father attended, and was deeply interested to see his children recite poems and sing. He was so pleased that he started teaching them their lessons daily, that they might have a perfect record. For two quarters past his three oldest children, who are now attending, have been perfect in study and attendance. The father, too, has learned many things about our message from the lessons, and has asked interesting questions which afforded us a fine opportunity to explain the truth.

The children's class in Sabbath school is made up of several different nationalities, and the ages of the group vary from three to eleven years. Thirteenth Sabbath was coming,

and of course the children had been told how they might help. When the day arrived, the children all sat with beaming faces, eager for the offering to be taken. The envelope was passed, and each slipped in his money. When the offering was counted, it was found that every child except the two tiny ones had given a dollar! An unheard-of thing! It was a great surprise to us all. Needless to say, a few minutes were given to the children to tell how they had earned so much. They had been many weeks in saving the amount. Think of their love for Jesus to give it all and go without things for themselves! We praise God for this spirit, and pray that He will give us all liberal hearts toward His cause. It is the one thing for which we live. Why not give ourselves and all that we have?

These children have been missionaries indeed, and have persuaded so many of their little friends to come to Sabbath school, that there is not enough room for them in our present building. Several of the parents have asked us if we do not have a school to which they can send their children, for they wish them to be brought up in the fear of the Lord. We have been so sorry to turn them away, for we have no school and no teacher.

We rejoice that we are to share in the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering this quarter, and pray that God will make His people willing to give liberally, that on this island also the light of the message may shine.

## Sabbath, November 9

MISSIONARY TEXT: Matt. 24:14.

MISSION STORY [To be given as a talk]:

Our Hakka Sabbath Schools.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 482,  
first and fourth stanzas.

PRAYER: That the Lord will bless the workers  
in the Hakka Mission territory.

### Our Hakka Sabbath Schools

J. P. ANDERSON

[Director, Hakka Mission]

THE Hakka Mission territory is comprised of the northern part of Kwangtung Province, with a population of from ten to sixteen millions.

The Hakkas do not differ greatly from other Chinese. In former days one distinction was the fact that their women never adopted the custom of foot-binding. Another distinctive feature is the large flat hat worn by the women. This hat is woven of bamboo, and has a round hole cut in the center, through which the done-up hair protrudes. Around this flat disc is sewed a ruffled piece of dark cloth, which hangs down eight inches to shade face, neck, and shoulders.

These people are a hardy race. The women do all kinds of work in the fields, even stone-cutting. They also work at some trades, such as making native wooden shoes. But the hardest part for them is that they act as beasts of burden, carrying heavy loads with good speed. The women folks are quite independent of their men, feeling able to shift for themselves.



Mission work has been carried on among the Hakkas for over eighty years by the Basel Mission, yet comparatively few women have accepted Christianity. It is a notable fact that in the churches where there are women members, the church holds together better, and is in a much better spiritual condition than when the church membership is entirely made up of men. Our own work among these people was begun in 1909, and we now have a baptized membership of 640.

Very little schooling has been enjoyed by the women among the Hakkas. The men have been forced to take to learning, as this would give them an opportunity of going elsewhere and competing in various lines of business for a livelihood. One of our primary needs is a school where women and girls can be taught how to read and how to keep up the home and properly care for the children.

The spiritual darkness surrounding the Hakkas is dense. At one place on a mountain side stands a little temple. The legend is that in it was a lone god. Once a merchant passed, and he promised the idol that if it would give him success that year in his business, he would at the end of the year bring the idol a wife. Sure enough, the man had success, and before the close of the year he went to the carpenter and there made a bargain to have carved out of a piece of wood a wife for this idol. On an appointed day he had the tailor make a wedding trousseau for her, and then put her in a basket to carry to

the temple. That night, so the story runs, all the people in the neighborhood dreamed that on the morrow their favorite idol would take to himself a wife, and hence the next day they began with one accord to come to the temple. Soon the merchant arrived, and upon inquiring why so many people were present, was told of their dreams, and he replied, "Yes, of course, I have brought the wife!" She was installed with great pomp. I have seen her many times. Every year a small idol is made for a child. Along the wall, set in their niches, I have counted ten or more solemn little faces. The parents are kept in a shrine all dressed up in bridal array. Every year thousands of people come and worship here—mostly women.

There is a very fruitful field for work among the Hakka women. This year over half of the fifty-four baptized believers were women. One of these, a Sister Ho, visits all the members and interested ones in her city, on Friday, urging them to come to Sabbath school the next day. On Sabbath morning she goes around again to make sure that all will come. No wonder the Sabbath school at this place has a good attendance. Ten persons were won and baptized as a result of this sister's efforts during 1928. During 1928 our little church at Waichow gave over \$300 in Sabbath school offerings. This is very good indeed.

We expect during 1929 to start a Bible workers' class for women. Already four have

been enrolled. They will be taught how to bring people to Sabbath service, and above all, how to make the Sabbath school lesson interesting and helpful to their hearers.

Our great need now is for more faithful workers, both men and women. We already have a good, loyal band, but the number needs to be increased. Three new stations will be opened during 1929. For these we shall need funds, and we shall indeed be thankful for the help of the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering. May heaven's rich blessing rest on all who contribute on this day.

Note.—All monetary values are given in United States gold.

---

## Sabbath, November 16

MISSIONARY TEXT: Matt. 28:18-20,

MISSION STORY [To be given as a talk]:

Our Work in Swatow.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 533.

PRAYER: That the Lord will bless our Chinese believers, and their efforts to help in giving the message.

### Our Work in Swatow

STELLA HONG

SWATOW [Swä-tō'], a beautiful little seaport in the southeast of China, was covered by the shadows of heathen darkness for many years. About twenty years ago light began to shine over this dark place. At first only one family received the truth; but now we have more than ten churches in and around Swatow.

The message was brought to us by a brother

from Amoy. After we had heard the truth, we began to study the Bible with him every morning in our house, and when we had learned of its precious value, we asked our neighbors and friends to attend our study. Some of them, too, read the Bible with great interest. Soon after this, we had prayer meeting every Sabbath. Although we were only a few, we were not downhearted, for the Lord tells us, "Where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them." Indeed, Jesus was with us, and we felt His presence, for not long after, more and more people joined us, and soon a small group of Sabbath keepers was formed.

A few years later, in answer to our prayer, God sent us a helper, and we were able to open a school. The head mistress was Mrs. J. P. Anderson, and the teachers were Miss Mary Ang, K. K. Ang, and C. K. Ang. They taught the girls and boys many subjects, but the chief study was the gospel. Every day, before studying other lessons, we had an hour of Bible study. And besides this, on Sabbath afternoon we had singing, lectures, and prayer meetings. All the students kept the Sabbath day with us, and prizes were given to those who came regularly. Many of them not only believed the truth themselves, but also told their parents of what they had heard, and brought them to attend our Sabbath school.

Once we had an exhibition. The things which we showed were done by the students, and were beautifully made. Hundreds of

people came to see the work, and offered high prices for little pieces of plain needlework. The exhibition was held for two days, during which time the house was full of visitors. Next day the name of the school was seen in the newspapers, praising the skillfulness of the students' work. This was a great help to us, for many people began to see that the children in our school were better educated, and obtained more knowledge than they could get elsewhere. Henceforth, the number of students increased from about fifty to more than three hundred, and to our great joy about one sixth of them were baptized within two years.

The only trouble to our work in Swatow was the disastrous civil war of China, which broke out very often in this place. Sometimes the fighting lasted for a couple of weeks, during which we were obliged to close the school. Several times some of our furniture was destroyed, but fortunately none of our members were killed or hurt, and as soon as it calmed down, we continued our work again.

One day a band of these wicked people set fire to a building that was just next to our church, and the two houses were so close together that if one was burned, the other would surely share the same fate. But Almighty God was always with us and would send His angels to save us when danger was near; for immediately after the cruel Reds had lighted up a heap of wood and paper which was soaked with kerosene, smoke began



to rush out of the house. At this time, one of our brothers happened to walk near the window of the house, and noticed what had happened. He at once ran out and summoned the firemen. Luckily, in a short time the flames were put out; not even a little piece of rock or sand of our church had been touched by the fire. What would have happened if God had not sent the brother to discover the danger? No doubt our church would have turned to a heap of ashes, as the wicked people had ruined the other houses. But we have a heavenly Father to look after us. We believe that our work in Swatow will get on prosperously in spite of all the difficulties and troubles in the land, for we know that God will save us.

Note.—Stella Hong, the writer of this article, is the daughter of our Pastor K. T. Hong, who has for many years been connected with the work in Swatow.

---

## Sabbath, November 23

SEED THOUGHT: "It is the privilege of every Christian, not only to look for, but to hasten the coming of the Saviour."—*"Acts of the Apostles,"* p. 600.

MISSION STORY [To be given as a talk]:  
Fui on Dispensary Hospital.

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

PRAYER: In behalf of our medical work in the Hakka field.

## **Fui on Dispensary Hospital, Waichow, Kwangtung**

ETHEL JAMES, M. D.

OUR medical work in the Hakka field was started a little over two years ago in a small dispensary inside the city of Waichow [Wí'chō']. We have been pleased with the way in which, with the blessing of God, this work has grown. We now have moved into a little hospital located on our mission compound just outside the city wall. The building, when completely furnished, will accommodate about forty patients.

Many sick and suffering ones have found relief here, and we rejoice that some have also been led to accept the gospel and receive baptism. Every Sabbath finds from fifteen to twenty or more patients in attendance at the Sabbath school and church services.

Many come to us in a deplorable condition. While all think they must have medicine, they also appreciate our hydrotherapy treatments, and the way in which they respond to the treatments given is really remarkable. Much of the blindness in China comes as a result of an eye disease which causes the eyelids to turn in so that the lashes rub the eyeball. Sometimes it takes only a few months of this condition to cause total blindness; others may suffer for years. By quite a simple operation of shortening the eyelids the condition may be remedied and blindness prevented. During the past few months we have performed this

operation on the eyes of about twenty persons, thus saving them from a life of physical darkness. One woman of this number not only has had her eyesight restored, but the light of the gospel has entered her soul, and she is now faithful in attendance at the Sabbath meetings and is awaiting baptism.

A very interesting part of our work is that which we are trying to do for the lepers. Leprosy is common in this part of China. It is sad indeed to see the treatment which these poor sufferers receive from their own people. They are truly outcasts, always living in fear that they will lose their lives. They are beaten, stoned, even buried alive. Some who tried to live close to us in a little grass house which we built for them, so they could receive treatment, were soon driven away by stones thrown from the city wall.

We are now treating regularly eleven lepers. Some of these walk thirty or forty li (ten to thirteen miles) twice a week to receive treatment. One woman comes with a nursing baby on her back. She must work at carrying burdens all day to earn her rice.

A wealthy and very intelligent man afflicted with the same dread disease, living about seventeen miles away, heard of our work and the possibility of his being cured. He sent to us requesting us to come to see him. This we did, making the trip on mules. We arranged for him to come to us for his treatment. By boat this takes the greater part of two days. With him he always brings an-

other leper, a servant, who also receives treatment. He has paid well for his care, and we have thus been able to provide the medicine free for those without money. He has also given \$50 for the Harvest Ingathering work.

One of our greatest needs just now is a place to establish a colony where we may keep a number of lepers, as in this way many more could receive help. The city has promised us protection for them, but we need money to buy a piece of land and build a small place for them to live in. They seem to appreciate what is done for them, and we are anxious to help them. We hope that some way may be found to secure funds for this work.

We cannot say too much in appreciation of our faithful nurses. All of them have come to us without previous training, and it is truly surprising how quickly they learn, and what an interest they take in their work. It would be hard to find a group of young people anywhere who are doing more personal work than they. We do not have a home for these girls to live in, but have to find places for them here and there. We should have a nurses' dormitory, so that they may be comfortable and adequately protected.

As we give our offerings on this thirteenth Sabbath, may these needs appeal to our hearts, and cause all to give liberally, that a large overflow may come to this needy field, and thus help us to quickly finish the work.

## Sabbath, November 30

SEED THOUGHT: "As Christ sent forth His disciples, so today He sends forth the members of His church. The same power that the apostles had is for them."—*Acts of the Apostles,* p. 599.

READING: Saved by Grace.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 588, first and last stanzas.

PRAYER: In behalf of our workers in the Cantonese Mission.

### Saved by Grace

A. L. HAM

[Director, Cantonese Mission]

A TAOIST priest, a leader of his clan and an "honorable man" in his village, was Mr. Siu Yick Cho when Evangelist Cheung opened meetings in the home of a friend in Siu Pin village. The opposition of the villagers was demonstrated by a persistent shower of stones and brick bats against the tile roof and walls of the house in which the meetings were being held. Mr. Siu was an energetic persecutor of both those who gave the message and those who listened to it. But the Christ of the Damascus Gate spoke to his hard but honest heart, saying in fact, if not in words, "Why persecutest thou Me?" The light of the gospel truth flooded his pathway, and he became a loyal follower of Christ, and a disciple with those whom he once persecuted. When baptized, he requested that his name, Yick Cho, be changed to Pai Tuck, which means Peter.

This zealous Taoist priest, this persecutor, ceased to perform the rites and ceremonies of a heathen priesthood for his clansmen, and now performs the rites and ceremonies of



Christian service for his brethren of the Im Po Church. He is a "rock" of strength, a pillar in the church, and has done much to encourage his fellow members during a period of anti-Christian persecution in South China.

Brother Peter Siu is also a financial strength to the Im Po Church. He is a leader in giving, which sort of leadership is much needed in all our church work. He operates a small business in which he employs Sabbath-keepers, and at the end of each year makes up his accounts and pays a faithful tithe on his earnings. Just before my departure from China on furlough last year, Brother Siu sent two of the members of the Im Po Church to the mission office in Canton with three sacks of money, which was his tithe for the previous year. He has faithfully followed this practice for several years.

About two years ago this faithful brother headed a movement in his church to raise funds for the purchase of church property. He gave the first two hundred dollars, and assisted in many ways in the selection and purchase of suitable property for a church, a church school, and a dispensary, which he earnestly requests us to establish to serve his needy people. The Lord greatly blessed in getting this property, but the buildings must be taken down and suitable ones erected as soon as funds can be provided for this purpose. This is a very urgent, material need, and these faithful brethren, the best tithe payers in the whole mission, who have exhausted their own

resources in accomplishing what they have, need our encouraging interest and assistance.

While Brother Siu is not a paid worker of the mission, yet he has brought many precious souls to the Saviour, and has helped others by his godly life and helpful Christian service. When I think of what has been done for this one man, and through him for many others of his village, I think of the millions yet unreached in our vast territories, many of whom are just as honest and sincere in their opposition to Christianity as was this brother, and many of whom can be brought to their Saviour as he was. The hundreds, yes, thousands, of towns and villages throughout South China with their need of the gospel, present to us a tremendous appeal, and are a mighty challenge to God's people faithfully to discharge their sacred duty.

If the readers of this story could know the "hole of the pit" from which this brother was dug; could know his early training in a heathen home, his work as a Taoist priest, and the dark, heathenish rites of that religion, with its "spirits above and spirits below,"—I say, if you could really know and comprehend all that this life and experience means, and see the transformation wrought in the life of this brother, and through him, in the lives of others, the question, "Do Missions Pay?" would be settled to your complete satisfaction. Only the judgment day will completely reveal the blessing and power of the gospel upon the lives of many in China.

## Sabbath, December 7

MISSIONARY TEXT: Isa. 60:1.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 683.

MISSION STORIES [To be given as talks]:

The Women Are Doing Their Bit in South China.

"The City of Lambs and Sheaves."

PRAYER: That the Lord will continue His blessing on the work, and help us to give liberally and pray earnestly that His work may go with greater power.

### The Women Are Doing Their Bit in South China

MRS. P. L. WILLIAMS

WE ARE often asked if our Chinese Christians are "rice Christians," or if they are really sincere. Are they preaching and working for you because they love the message, or because it affords a way to make a living? I am glad for the opportunity to tell you about some of our church members in South China and the work they are doing; then you can draw your own conclusions.

A year or more ago in Kwangsi [Kwäng'sē'] Province, a dear old woman began coming to our chapel which had recently been opened in her village. She listened, became interested, believed, and was baptized. But did she keep this wonderful new faith to herself? Oh, no! It was so precious to her that she longed to share it with her neighbors and friends. This sister makes her living grinding corn and selling the meal. When people stop to look or to buy, she engages them in pleasant conversation, and before long she is

telling them about Jesus. She always has a supply of tracts and small papers which she gives away. The Lord has blessed her faith and simplicity, and is using her to win many souls. The last time our foreign pastor visited that village, he found seventeen women ready for baptism who had been won through the efforts of this sister. Her business is telling others of Christ, but she sells corn-meal to make a living. Do you think that she is a "rice Christian"?

In Foochow City there is another sister who has been working for the women of her city for years. She receives no salary from the mission, but works because she loves her Lord, and wants others to know Him. In a recent letter she tells us that meetings for women are now held every Sabbath afternoon, with an average attendance of thirty. Seven women have lately renounced their idols, have been baptized, and are worshiping the true God. We are sure that no one could call this sister a "rice Christian."

We might tell you of many more faithful women who, like Dorcas of old, live and practise their religion, and draw souls to Christ through their good works.

Dear friends, will you not pray for South China's millions this quarter? It doesn't cost anything to pray. And then, as we all seek the Lord together, we are sure that God will open hearts and loosen purse-strings so that we shall have the "largest yet" overflow for this needy field.

## "The City of Lambs and Sheaves"

K. T. HONG

[One of our native brethren]

THE GOD whom we serve has always been interested in China. More than twenty-five hundred years ago He wrote her name, "Sinitim," on the palms of His hands. He told the prophet Isaiah of this.

But century after century China's door was shut. God had paved the way by putting into the hearts of the people of many nations to give their tithes, their liberal offerings, and even their sons and daughters for the enlightenment of China. And at last the old lady answered the persistent knocking at her door, coming slowly with her bunch of rusty keys, very reluctant to open it. We all heard the creaking of the hinges. As the door gradually opened, a gust of South wind blew in and greatly refreshed the people.

There is an old saying, "In China everything begins in Kwangtung." Whether or not this be true, this first door to be opened to the people was in the province of Kwangtung [Kwang'toong'], South China. Dr. Morrison, the first light-bearer, stepped in and unfurled the banner of Prince Immanuel. Here he won the first convert, a Cantonese, translated the first Cantonese Bible that could be read by all Chinese, and laid down his life in Kwangtung as a token of God's love for China. Now he rests from his labors, and we see his works follow him. From that day China has been a changed nation.



Strange to say, the Advent message first came to China through the same doorway. You remember that Brother La Rue came to Hongkong, an island of Kwangtung, to distribute gospel tracts. Later, others followed and hoisted the Advent flag in the capital city, Canton. Here the third angel's message has been sown, watered, and fertilized for twenty-five years until now it has grown into a large tree with many branches; namely, the South China Union, Central China Union, East China Union, West China Union, North China Union, and Manchurian Union.

An interesting tradition is connected with the city of Canton: "An angel came to Canton about two thousand years ago, with five sheaves in his hand. Suddenly he disappeared, and in his place came five lambs, which later changed into stones." From that day Canton has been called "the city of lambs" or "the city of sheaves." Here our first property was bought. Here the first chapel and school were started. The first girls' school was named Bethel, and was taught by Miss Ida Thompson.

In connection with Bethel School the story of the widow Liao is most interesting. She is a living witness of the saving power of the gospel. Mrs. Liao, who lived near Bethel School, had four daughters. Being a zealous Buddhist, she would rise at midnight and pray until daybreak. One day when very ill, she ordered her eldest daughter to go with a

nun to ask Buddha for some tea to cure her. At midnight the girl started on her bound feet, bowing to the ground nine times every three steps she took. After a mile of such walking she arrived at the temple at daybreak, and obtained the required medicine. This incident shows the lengths to which faithful Buddhists will go for help. Her youngest daughter she consecrated to be a Buddhist nun. However, she afterward redeemed her. Though naturally antagonistic to Christianity, she sent her three daughters to Bethel School, making its enrolment seven students. They were the second group of converts baptized in China by this denomination, and were instrumental in leading their mother to Christ. Later Mrs. Liao became the first Bible woman for the Cantonese Mission, if not for China. One of her girls was graduated from the school and became one of the first trained teachers to teach a mission school. When the training school at Shanghai was started, she was invited to fill the position of preceptress and teacher. This she did for six years, and helped many students. She is now the wife of an evangelist.

Mrs. Liao's youngest daughter taught for several years, then married Pastor T. S. Wu, who was also trained in our school. They are now in charge of the large city chapel in Canton. Mrs. Liao is living with them, and is now more than sixty years old.

## Sabbath, December 14

SEED THOUGHT: "The gospel commission is the great missionary charter of Christ's kingdom."—*Acts of the Apostles*, p. 28.

MISSIONARY SONG: "Christ in Song," No. 537.

MISSION STORIES [To be given as talks]:

Does It Pay?

A Lift for Chiu Chow Fu.

PRAYER: That the Lord will inspire us to give liberally of our means that the necessary funds may be provided to meet these needs.

### Does It Pay?

C. C. MORRIS

[Superintendent South China Union Mission]

AGAIN, another appeal comes to our people throughout the world. We make a supreme effort to reach a goal, and go beyond it a little, in order to help some needy section of the world field, and before we have time to adjust ourselves and catch our breath, another plea comes. We may wonder at times what this is all about, and whether this effort on our part is, after all, important. In other words, Does it pay?

From my office window, I can almost see the final resting place of Brother La Rue, our pioneer missionary to this section of the world. He labored on here for many years without seeing much fruitage. A few Europeans accepted the truth as a result of his efforts, but none of the Chinese. We have met one or two here at Hongkong who knew Brother La Rue and his work thirty years ago. He was a humble servant of God, and had a remarkable influence on those with whom he associated. We were told of Brother La Rue's

Sabbath school. At first, and for a long while, he was the only person who attended. However, his Sabbath school was completely organized; he was the superintendent, he gave a report, and kept a record, and had the lesson study, all by himself. Had there been Sabbath school goals in those days, as we have them now, the record of his school would have been good indeed. Could Brother La Rue visit the more than two thousand baptized church members in South China today, and the more than three thousand Sabbath school members, I am sure he would say that it was all worth while, and that it paid!

Our Sabbath schools are a success. They not only bring people into the truth, but they stabilize and bind our people together. The Chinese like the Sabbath school, and it is one of the outstanding interests in connection with our work all through South China.

Many will rejoice and take courage at the thought of pressing needs being supplied by the overflow of the fourth quarter of 1929. South China (all China for that matter) is a difficult field. We do not see the quick growth here that is seen in other places. Surely there can be no mistake in giving our means and praying for these difficult and needy places in our world work. This great work which we are so anxious to see completed, will be finished in all parts of the world at the same time. We have every reason to believe that there is still a great work to be done in China. The Lord is pleased to use men and money in

the accomplishment of His work in the earth. And really it is a wonderful plan, for it gives every one a part. Some are called to go, some are called to give. The great thing is for every individual to heed *His* call. Let us think of this call to give as our present opportunity to have a part in hastening on the message of a soon-coming Saviour to the people of South China.

---

## A Lift for Chiu Chow Fu

S. A. NAGEL

[Director, Swatow Mission]

WE DO not plan in the Swatow field to ask our American brethren for any further increase in the regular budget, as we are quite well established now in all parts of this language area. The past year we have added nearly a hundred believers, and interests are springing up everywhere. A new spirit seems to be taking hold of the working force, and we hope much for the future. Our tithe, Sabbath school offerings, Big Week, and Harvest Ingathering, all show a good increase from year to year, and thus we hope from now on to handle all new work from local funds.

But there are a few *big* problems which face us, and one of them is to provide church homes in the large cities. Last year we completed a fine church and school building here in Swatow. It cost in round numbers about seven thousand dollars for land and buildings. We raised nearly half locally, and are indeed thankful for the gift which made this project



a finished one. The chapel upstairs will easily seat three hundred, and downstairs we have six fine schoolrooms where our sixty boys and girls are getting a Christian schooling. In the rear are rooms for workmen, storeroom, lavatories, and kitchen.

Thirty miles up the river is the large city of Chiu Chow Fu. Here we have a small but very earnest and growing church. This past year twenty-three new members were added to their number. The little room where they meet is far too small, and is a poor representative of our work. However, just last week we purchased a good piece of land in this city, on which we plan to build a church and small school as soon as we can secure the funds. The land cost about \$424 and was bought by money raised locally. We can sell the old building for about \$500, and the believers are sure they can raise another thousand; but we really need \$1,500 more in order to provide a suitable place. Three thousand dollars gold is not a large sum for a church in a city of half a million people! We do not want anything showy; but we do want a clean, quiet place in which to worship God. We are so glad South China is to receive part of the overflow for the fourth quarter of this year. May it bring us this needed \$1,500 for our church! Other places in South China are as needy as we, so we will ask only for this one lift. May God bless all whose hearts are in this blessed work of giving and working for the Master.

## Sabbath, December 21

MISSIONARY TEXT: Mark 8:34, last part.

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

MISSION STORY [To be given as a talk]:

Singing on the Way to Sabbath School.

PRAYER: A few sentence prayers in behalf of our native Chinese believers, and that we may come next Sabbath with our best for the Master, that His work in China may be speedily finished.

### Singing on the Way to Sabbath School

E. E. CARMAN

[Secretary-Treasurer, South Fukien Mission]

THIS morning I should like to tell you about a visit Pastor B. L. Anderson and I made to one of our stations a while ago. Our plan was to spend the Sabbath with the believers at Hai Teng, where we have a chapel. But that we might visit the people in their homes, we went on Friday afternoon to a village about seven miles from Hai Teng. In this village, Tho Kang, live several families of native believers. Being delayed on our way, we did not reach the home of one of our native brethren until after dark, so when we called to the family, they at first very cautiously opened the door a little to see who was there. Then we were invited into a long room, which was used as a dye room and shop during the day, and as a place to rest at night. Seated at a table in the back of this room we found a company studying the Sabbath school lesson for the following day. By the aid of the light, a very primitive lamp, Brother Tsai Thiem was teaching the Sabbath

school lesson to those gathered there of his own family and some neighbors who had come in. Seated back in the shadows were women and children getting what they could by listening to the men read and discuss the lesson texts. After the lesson study was finished, songs were sung and we knelt in prayer together. After prayer the little group separated for the night.

Sabbath morning after breakfast we went with the family to the bank of a river and got into a boat. After we and those with whom we had spent the night were in the boat, I supposed it would shove off. But no, loaded as we were, we waited; for they said that there were others coming. And they came and continued to come, until there were more than thirty in the sampan, which only settled the deeper into the water with its heavy load. It was a very interesting ride. After the confusion of getting settled and packed together, those who could read would read a verse of some familiar song, and then all would join in singing it; then another verse would be read and in like manner sung. And so we were going to Sabbath school together, singing, talking about the Sabbath school lesson, and repeating the memory verse for the day. Those who could not read so well were helped by those who knew a little more. Joyously and happily as one big family they—your brothers and sisters won to Christ as the result of former offerings which you and others have made—went to Sabbath school.

## Sabbath, December 28

[Suggestions for Thirteenth Sabbath]

MISSIONARY TEXT: Rom. 8:13-15.

ACROSTIC: C-H-I-N-A.

DIALOGUE: The Difference Between a False God and the True God.

RECITATION: "O Church of God, Arise."

SONG: "Tell It Again."

RECITATION: "No East or West."

RECITATION: "Some One Will."

TALK: Notes from Nanning Dispensary.

SPECIAL MUSIC.

OFFERING.

PRAYER: That the Lord will bless our gifts to needy China.

### Notes from the Nanning Dispensary

D. D. COFFIN, M. D.

[This should be given as a talk, either by one in the youth's division or by a senior member.]

MRS. CHEUNG was a poor woman suffering with an apparently incurable disease. Her vitality was rapidly vanishing, and her hope with it. We took her in, removed a twenty-pound abdominal tumor, and kept her for a month free of charge. She made a splendid recovery, and now has good health, which enables her to hold a good position. Better still, her hope of eternal life is also bright. She gives credit to the Great Physician for her recovery.

---

Mrs. So also had an abdominal tumor. In her distant village she had tried all the native methods of healing until her body had become so weak that surgery was almost unthinkable. But God heard our prayers, and spared her life. A few weeks after her sixty-pound tumor was removed, she was strong enough to go back home. We supplied her with tracts and papers which she promised to give to

those of her relatives and neighbors who could read. She says, "The idols are no good. They can't cure disease. It was only the God of heaven who could heal me." She has been back several times since; each time bringing a bushel or two of home-made puffed rice candy for the foreign physician's two small boys!

---

Mr. Hui had some pain in one leg below the knee so he allowed a friend(?) to treat him. This treatment consisted in thrusting some sort of needle into the flesh many times. The effect was surprising. In a few days the leg had more than doubled in size; and when he reached us, it appeared that an amputation would be needed to save his life. He is about ready now to leave the hospital, with a perfectly useful leg, but it has taken more than three months for the ulcerated areas to heal over. Almost every day we hear him say, "I thank the God in heaven and the physician and the nurses." His case is entirely charity work.

---

I was called to attend a young man in the Second Provincial Prison. Noting that he and his cellmates were students, I offered to lend them some books. They gladly accepted, and later stated that they would enjoy a Bible to read. We presented them with four Mandarin Bibles, and the next day received their letter of thanks and appreciation. These boys are studying the truth. They say that they



want to be Christians and live good and useful lives. This shows how God is opening up dark places for the light of truth to shine in.

---

## C-H-I-N-A

MRS. H. N. QUADE

*C* is for China, so far away  
We almost forget for it to pray.  
But today please think of the people there,  
Who know nothing of Jesus or daily prayer.

*H* is for heathen, I do believe  
That Jesus' love they'll gladly receive.  
They are tired of the darkness of night within,  
And looking for light to cleanse from sin.

*I* stands for idols, can't you see?  
The way they worship looks queer to me.  
Mumblin' their prayers all alone  
To men made of nothing but wood and stone.

*N* is for numbers, millions are there,  
Come over and help them, your blessings share.  
Jesus commands that many shall go  
To China the gospel seed to sow.

*A* stands for ask, I am sure you agree  
The heathen are asking for you and me  
To give of our dimes and dollars, too,  
That soon they may hear the gospel true.

---

## Tell It Again

(Tune No. 582, "Christ in Song.")

Out of the darkness of sin's doleful night  
Voices are calling, "Oh, send us the light!"  
Over the land and from over the sea,  
Still they are calling to you and to me.

CHORUS:

"Tell it again! Tell it again!  
Salvation's story repeat o'er and o'er,  
Till none can say of the children of men,  
'Nobody ever has told me before.'"

Children who know not the Saviour of men,  
Sadly are calling again and again;  
Shall we not gladly an offering bring,  
So they may join us and joyfully sing?

REPEAT CHORUS

If you were out in the dark and the cold,  
Far, far away from the sheltering fold,  
Longing and waiting for some guiding ray,  
Would you not with them so earnestly say,

REPEAT CHORUS

Jesus, who saved us from sin and despair,  
Help us with others Thy blessings to share.  
Help us the best of our treasures to give,  
That those in the darkness may know Thee  
and live.

—C. A. Smith.

---

## Some One Will

B. M. GRANDY

Who will cross the ocean wild to the heathen  
steeped in sin?

Who will search the islands of the sea?

Who will don the armor bright, enthrone the  
Christ within?

Who proclaim the cross of Calvary?

Will it be you? will it be me?

Some one must journey far;

Some one must loved ones and home leave  
behind,

Guided by Bethlehem's star.

Who will feed the bread of life to a hungry,  
starving soul?

Who will tell of Jesus and His care?

Who will bear the message that will make the  
outcast whole?

Who will life and hope to sinners bear?

Will it be you? will it be me?

Some one the work must do,

Some one must tell the glad tidings of love,  
Wonderful story so true.

Who will wear a crown of light in that future  
home above?

Who with joy eternal praises sing?

Who will hear the glad "Well done" in tones  
of tend'rest love,

Robed in white, will stand before the King?

Will it be you, will it be me?

Some one the task will complete,

Some one will hear the glad welcome of love,  
Wonderful welcome, so sweet.

# The Difference Between a False God and the True God

MRS. J. F. BREWER

[Dialogue for two girls.]

*First Girl:* Dressed in Chinese costume and doing obeisance to a Chinese idol, or admiring it.

*Second Girl Enters:* This girl should have a string of wooden or other large beads around her neck. These may be obtained in the toy department of any department store. She says: "I came to get you to go to Sabbath school with me."

FIRST GIRL: "What for, and why?"

SECOND GIRL: "To learn about the God of heaven in this Book, God's Word.

"The mines of earth no treasures give  
That could this volume buy.  
In teaching me the way to live  
It taught me how to die."

FIRST GIRL (mournfully): "My josh (idol) has no book. Did you say how to die? I have often thought of that."

SECOND GIRL: "Yes, it tells us what we must answer for at death, and gives us a rule to live by, so we can be fitted for heaven above where God and the holy angels are. That will be our final reward."

FIRST GIRL: "What are those things around your neck?"

SECOND GIRL: "They are not ornaments. Let me read you what our Bible says." (Reads Prov. 6:21-23.)

FIRST GIRL: "Oh! they are to help you, so you will not forget? Tell me about them. Is that in your Book, too?"

SECOND GIRL: "Yes, this Book tells all about them. Let me read you what it says." (Reads Ex. 20:1-4.)

FIRST GIRL: "Oh, I can keep that one. I will not worship any god but my josh."

SECOND GIRL: (Reads verses 4-8.)

FIRST GIRL: "Yes, I would not bow down to any god but my josh, nor take his name in vain."

SECOND GIRL: (Reads verses 8-11.)

FIRST GIRL: "Did your God really make heaven and earth? But you cannot carry your God nor see Him. I can do both."

SECOND GIRL: "We cannot carry our God. He carries us. He made us and He can mend us. If we tell Him that we are sorry for doing wrong He forgives us, and makes us very happy. If we ask Him, He will help us to live better."

FIRST GIRL: "Good! What is the next one?"

SECOND GIRL: (Reads verse 12.)

FIRST GIRL: "Oh, that is strictly kept in our country, China, much better than it is in America. That is very good. I was brought up to do that. I do honor my parents and ancestors."

SECOND GIRL: (Reads verses 13-17.)

FIRST GIRL: "Yes, I think I could keep those with my god josh."

SECOND GIRL: (Reads verse 17.)

FIRST GIRL: "That is what I cannot understand. What harm is there in coveting?"

SECOND GIRL: "It leads to stealing and other sins."

FIRST GIRL: "These are all good but the fourth." (Picks up that bead and gives it a hateful twitch and breaks the thread, so that all the beads fall to the floor.)

SECOND GIRL: "There! That is just what my Bible, God's Book, says." (Reads James 2:10.)

FIRST GIRL: "Well, I really would like to know more of the God who made heaven and earth. I will go with you tomorrow."

SECOND GIRL: "No, today is the seventh day and the Sabbath of the Lord."

FIRST GIRL: "All right, then I will go with you today and find out for myself if what you have told me is true." (The girls leave the platform.)

---

## No East or West

In Christ there is no East or West,  
In Him no South or North;  
But one great fellowship of love  
Throughout the whole wide earth.

In Him shall true hearts everywhere  
Their high communion find;

His service is the golden cord  
Close-binding all mankind.

Join hands, then, brothers of the faith,  
Whate'er your race may be.  
Who serves my Father as a son  
Is surely kin to me.

In Christ now meet both East and West,  
In Him meet South and North;  
All Christly souls are one in Him  
Throughout the whole wide earth,

—*John Oxenham.*

---

## O Church of God, Arise!

I. H. EVANS

O CHURCH of God, arouse, awaken!  
Hear, hear the Macedonian cry!  
A thousand million souls are taken  
A captive by sin. Hear ye their sigh  
From lands where hopeless heathen die?  
Shall ease and gold and earthly pleasure  
Withhold thy hand until too late?  
Then shalt thou share their woeful fate  
And perish with thy earthly treasure.

O church of God, shall sloth enslave thee  
While doom hangs o'er a dying race?  
Commands thy Master, "Go ye! Go ye!  
Fill in earth's harvest field thy place;  
Proclaim with power My saving grace."  
Shall nations perish for thy reaping?  
Nippon, Cathay, dark India's land,  
And Afric's need make stern demand.  
These priceless souls are in thy keeping.

O church of God, the day is dawning  
When sin's dark night will close for aye;  
The King of kings in glory coming  
Will bring His saints their crowning day,  
And death and tears shall pass away.  
Then rise, O church, in all His power,  
The message give in every land—  
"The coming King is near at hand."  
This is thy work—and this thy hour!