

MISSIONS QUARTERLY

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Lung Wen Yin, before entering school and after attending three years.

(See page 14)

Topic: SOUTH AND WEST CHINA

SABBATH, APRIL 7

Official Notice

TO OUR SABBATH SCHOOL MEMBERS:

OUR readers everywhere will be interested in knowing of the progress of the work in South and West China. Notwithstanding war and famine, the message is onward. What God is doing in opening up Tibet for the presentation of the message, seems almost miraculous. He is raising up believers to carry this work in what was once known as closed Tibet. For years Dr. J. N. Andrews and his wife, single-handed, without the association of foreign workers, labored on for these people. Through the medical and evangelical work and the preparation of Tibetan literature they sought to gain access to the hearts of these people. They prepared the way for the harvest which is now beginning to appear.

We believe our Sabbath schools everywhere will enjoy the study of the MISSIONS QUARTERLY during the second quarter of 1934, and will be liberal in their gifts for the maintenance of the work in that great field. We are asking our Sabbath schools to raise in the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering \$75,000 for the requirements of these fields. We have agreed to give \$1,000 as an overflow to the China Division, in addition to its regular appropriations, when the amount given reaches \$60,000, and will add to this overflow ten per cent of all offerings given above \$60,000.

This means that if our Sabbath schools raise the \$75,000 which we are asking for, South and West China will receive \$2,500 in addition to their regular appropriations. We are hopeful this amount may be realized and that a good overflow may result.

Again appealing to the liberality of our Sabbath schools that have done so much in the recent past to hold our work intact around the world, I am,

Yours in His service,

J. L. SHAW,

Treasurer of the General Conference.

SABBATH, APRIL 14

Opportunities in South and West China

H. W. MILLER, M.D.

[President, China Division]

THE provinces included in the South China and West China Unions comprise one third of the population of the entire China Division field. South China was the scene of the labors of our first missionaries to China, while West China was one of the last union fields to be entered by our workers.

My first visit to South China was in company with Elder W. W. Prescott, in 1907. At that time we had but one Sabbath keeper on the island of Hongkong, a Mr. Borham, who had accepted the truth through the labors of the faithful pioneer, Abram La Rue. We

visited this brother, and I well remember with what pride he showed us his Sabbath school record. He showed a perfect attendance record for every Sabbath in the quarter. The Sabbath school of which he was superintendent, secretary, and teacher, as well as the only pupil, was very punctual in opening, and a full program was carried out each Sabbath, even though he was the only one present. I think I have never seen any one more enthusiastic in telling about his Sabbath school than was this brother. Today the South China field presents a different picture. We have 108 Sabbath schools, with 3,880 members, and every feature of our Sabbath school work is being strongly emphasized.

On the occasion of that first visit to South China, we found Canton a city of narrow, crowded streets, and progress through them was difficult and tiresome. The Canton of today is different. It has been transformed into one of the most up-to-date cities of China, with broad streets, and many modern improvements. In this great city we have a large church, our Canton Middle School, and a hospital.

The work in West China is of special interest because many of the aboriginal tribes-people are found there. The majority of these people have no set religion, so they respond very readily to the influence of the gospel, and our work among them is growing rapidly. At present we are publishing the Sabbath school lessons and other simple lit-

erature in the language of one of these tribes, the "Big Flower" Miao [me-ow'].

The territory of this union is vast, extending into the very heart of the continent of Asia. Tibet, in the extreme western part, is the only territory in the China Division as yet actually unentered by our workers. However, half of the population of the territory formerly controlled by Tibet is now under Chinese jurisdiction, and it is possible for us to work among these people as freely as among the Chinese. We are now approaching this Tibetan problem from two centers in West China, and one in the Northwest Mission. One of these is Tatsienlu [da'-jen-lu'], where Dr. J. N. Andrews opened work years ago; another is in the province of Yunnan [yun-nän']; and the third is Sining [see'ning], the capital of Chinghai [ching-hai] Province, of the Northwest Mission. With a small nucleus of Tibetan believers, we have hopes that ere long we shall be able to solve the Tibetan problem by sending workers from among their own people into the far inland sections of this land.

It is for the work in these great populous provinces of the South and West China Unions, that we are appealing for special liberality on the thirteenth Sabbath of this quarter.

SABBATH, APRIL 21

Trial Turned to Blessing

GEORGE L. WILKINSON

[Superintendent, West China Union Mission]

IN the center of our West China Union territory, where the three provinces of Szechwan [su-chuän'], Kweichow [gwei'chow'], and Yunnan [yun-nän'] join, we have a mission made up of sections from each of these three provinces. Pastor Ho Ai Deng is in charge of this mission, with headquarters at Pichieh [be-djieh].

In March of 1933 Pastor Ho left his home for an itinerary in the fields. While he was away, a man falsely testified that Pastor Ho had several thousand dollars belonging to the government in his possession. When Pastor Ho learned that he was thus falsely accused, and that the military officials were searching for him and would doubtless cast him into prison if they found him, he left the province of Kweichow and went into Yunnan, and for the first time held an effort in that part of his field.

After a journey of ten days, Pastor Ho wrote me as follows:

"Yesterday afternoon I arrived in Chao-tung [cha-tung']. I thank the Lord for protecting me, and permitting me to come to this place which I have longed for several years to visit. This is a fine, large city, and I believe the Lord has sent me here for a special purpose. I want to rely upon Him fully, and put forth my best efforts while

here. If the Pichieh brethren want me to return I think they had better wait until I do the great work the Lord has for me to do here."

I made a trip to Pichieh, and visited the military officials several times. After assuring them that Pastor Ho had no government funds, I gave them a copy of "Hope of the World" and a Harvest Ingathering Special to help them to become better acquainted with our message and work. They in return signed a declaration promising protection to us and our work and to Pastor Ho when he should return. The day after receiving this promise, we presented our thank offering to the Lord by baptizing twelve students from the Pichieh school, in a clear little stream just outside the city.

Later, when Paster Ho returned to Pichieh, he wrote me again as follows:

"I thank the Lord for protecting me and giving me a safe journey through the perilous country through which I passed, for on the way I passed many men who had been robbed and left wounded. The Lord greatly blessed in Chaotung. Five were baptized and eighty-two others are still studying the truth. Among those who are studying further are some from two different tribes in the country, who hope to take the truth back to their own people. This has been the best evangelistic effort I have ever had in West China."

How easy it is for God to make even the wrath of the enemy to praise Him!

SABBATH, APRIL 28

Fortified by God's Word

HO AI DENG

[Director, West Kweichow Mission]

[This article has been translated from the Chinese.]

HIGH up among the mountains at a place called Koduho [ko-du-ho], a little group of believers, only five or six in number, met from Sabbath to Sabbath to worship God. They hold their meetings in the home of one of the members, an elderly widow. Although these members are all poor working people, the joy of being sons and daughters of the King of heaven shines in their faces. They are always very happy when an evangelist comes to visit them, for they know that they will receive some new, precious instruction.

The intricate form of the Chinese characters is a great obstacle to those who have had but little schooling, and they cannot readily understand all the words of the Bible; but in the case of our believers at Koduho, the love in their hearts for the truth has overcome this hindrance. Both old and young diligently search their Bibles every day. One brother, who has never studied in school, is now able to repeat the entire books of Ephesians and the Revelation. Whether he is in his home or in the field, his Bible is always with him.

The widowed sister in whose home the meetings are held also takes great delight in reading her Bible daily. One day a pastor from another church came to visit her. He

told her that it was not necessary for her to keep the "Law of Moses," and urged her to give up her strange beliefs. This aged sister replied to his arguments in the words of Nehemiah 9:13: "Thou camest down also upon Mount Sinai, and spakest with them from heaven, and gavest them right judgments, and *true laws.*" "Pastor," she said, "this is the law that God spoke from heaven. Should we not keep it?" The pastor had no words with which to answer this plain statement from the word of God, so he went away. She had met her tempter with the words of the Bible, just as Jesus did when He was on earth, and with the words of the Bible she had conquered.

These are but two of many who love the truth with the same devotion, but space forbids our telling of others. May you, our fellow Sabbath school members, help us on the thirteenth Sabbath with your prayers, and your means, that the precious truth of the Lord Jesus may be quickly proclaimed to those who are hungering and thirsting for it.

SABBATH, MAY 5

"My Name Is in the Book of Life"

A. L. HAM

[Director, Cantonese Mission]

WHEN the members of three Sabbath schools had come together at Kongmoon for a special Sabbath school convention one Sab-

bath, two aged sisters were observed talking together very earnestly. One of these sisters, Mrs. Ma, was connected with our work as a Bible woman for many years during the beginning of our work in China. The other, Mrs. So, is the wife of a former government official, who is also a member of our church. These two old sisters have known each other for years, but seldom meet as they live in different cities, and their bound feet make walking very difficult and tiresome. As both are quite deaf, they had their gray heads close together and were talking in loud voices to make each other hear. They looked happy as they smiled upon each other and talked of their faith and hope. Evidently they were talking of the end of their earthly pilgrimage, which they expect to reach soon, when suddenly, in a clear voice and confident manner, Mrs. Ma was heard to exclaim, "Yes, but my name is written in the Book of Life in heaven."

Our hearts were touched as we looked upon those aged sisters in Israel with their bound feet, indicative of the heathenism which once bound their souls in rites and ceremonies and superstitious fears, now liberated through the gospel of Christ, and approaching the end of their earthly race with such confidence in the resurrection of the righteous dead and their part in that glad event.

That day's special Sabbath school program, prefaced as it was by this touching scene, carried through it the same note of faith and

courage. The goal device for the day was an outline map of the country in which the three Sabbath schools are located. When the offering was counted it was found that the goal had been more than reached, so the secretary pasted on the outline map one fully colored, showing the cities and towns of the county. It was stated that while the three schools had reached the financial goal for that day, yet the map presented to them the greater goal of service which could be reached only by continued liberality and faithful labor on the part of each member until all the cities and towns of the district shown on the map were reached with the light of the gospel of salvation.

Surely this service goal is a good one for these three schools. May the spirit of faith and courage expressed by Sister Ma characterize the work of all the members of these schools, and of all other Sabbath schools in China and throughout the world, to the end that multitudes may have the assurance that their names are "written in the Book of Life."

SABBATH, MAY 12 **East Szechwan Calling**

DALLAS R. WHITE

[Director, East Szechwan Mission]

FOR nearly four months the twelve believers in a certain district had been requesting us to visit them, but winter weather and the pressure of other work had hindered. At

length an itinerary was planned to include not only a visit to the main chapel of the district, but to three other meeting places. After holding Bible studies at each place, a time and place was set for a union meeting.

We arrived at the appointed place on Friday afternoon, and by sundown our room in the inn was filled to overflowing with a happy company of believers and friends. What a good time we had that evening, visiting with these dear people and studying the truth with them! A friend who keeps a tea shop invited us to use the third floor of his unusually high building for our Sabbath services. Before Sabbath school was over the place was filled. Six candidates were ready for baptism, and that day followed their Lord in this sacred rite.

Encouraged by this fruitage from their labors, the members later sent word that they wanted a larger chapel, and asked if they might move, provided they would care for the additional expense. They soon secured the larger chapel, and went to work at once putting it in shape. One swept and scrubbed, another got paper, and a third brought paste, while a fourth papered the windows. Others selected pictures from Sabbath school Picture Rolls, and arranged them across the front of the chapel. A former school teacher, a bright young man, was prevailed upon to be their preacher, and they opened their new chapel very fittingly with an evangelistic effort. Their enthusiastic Sabbath school

superintendent walked five *li* (a *li* is a third of a mile) every night to attend the meetings. Others came considerable distances also, frequently as far as fifteen and twenty *li*. I took my saxophone along to assist with the music and stayed with them over two week-ends.

At the close of the effort, Pastor Hwang, the union Sabbath school secretary, Pastor G. L. Wilkinson, our union superintendent, and I spent a Sabbath there, and a Sabbath school rally was held. The following day four others joined that little company of believers by baptism. Some of these had been paying their tithe for several months. After the last evening service of the effort, a Bible class of sixteen members was formed.

We have just learned that an official in another city has become interested through a visit from one of these newly baptized converts, and a request has come for us to open an evangelistic effort there. And so the work goes on. This town is an interesting little place on the banks of a river. It is considered the model town of all West China and is an example of progress in this land that has lain dormant for so long.

Shall the progress of these people be only material? Will you not help us to respond to their request and carry to them the Light of Life?

SABBATH, MAY 19

One of His Jewels

A. B. BUZZELL

[Director, East Kweichow Mission]

YAO LUNG SAN is the name of a small mountain settlement of the Black Miao [meow'] tribe. The houses are made of mud, with roofs of straw. Most of them have only one room, and cows, horses, pigs, and chickens as well as the family, live and sleep in that one room. The furniture consists of a few stools, made of woven rice straw. The whole atmosphere is one of work, and not of comfort. This is true of every place I have been among these tribespeople; life gives them nothing but hard, hard work. Seldom is there a bed in the house; the family sleep in the straw on the floor, as do the animals.

In this settlement lives the Lung family, which consists of mother, son, and younger daughter. It is this girl of whom I wish to tell. She has been accustomed to hard work in the field from daylight to dark. Many times I have seen her wading in the mud and water of the rice field, planting rice, and many times have I wished that she might be in school.

When we opened work in a village about two miles from her home, our evangelist made many trips to this mountain settlement to preach the gospel. Mrs. Lung was among those who accepted Jesus as their Saviour. In

the fall of 1930 she attended our annual meeting, bringing her daughter with her. The girl was then about fourteen years old. Before the meeting closed, I talked to Mrs. Lung about sending her daughter to our school, and after considerable persuasion she gave her consent.

All her life this girl had been called the "second daughter of the Lung family," so one of the first things we did was to give our new student a name. We called her Lung Wen Yin. At first Wen Yin was very reluctant to stay, because she was a tribesgirl, and she knew that the Chinese in the city looked upon her people as very wild, and inferior to the Chinese. She was dirty and unkempt, as are most of the tribespeople, but by dint of persistent effort, she was made really clean; her tribesclothes were changed for the Chinese dress, which made her less conspicuous, and soon she began to feel at home among the other students.

Wen Yin had never before attended school. It was with difficulty that her calloused hands became supple enough to hold the Chinese brush pen, and learn to write. Her first year was spent in learning to recognize and write the one thousand important Chinese characters. The next year she took full school work, and was able to write her examinations very well. Now this little girl, who, a few years ago, could do nothing but plant rice and hoe corn, is able to study her Bible, read, write, and do arithmetic. A new life

has opened for her, and a desire for more training has taken possession of her. She takes a very active part in the young people's meetings. Her determination to fit herself for work among her own people grows stronger every day. She plans to become a nurse that she may train her people in the way of health.

We firmly believe that God sent Lung Wen Yin to us. It is such as she that are being helped by the sacrifices of our Sabbath school members. The pictures on the cover page of this QUARTERLY show the change that has come in the appearance of this little girl. We are sorry that they cannot show the change that has come into her heart, but where once there was heathen superstition, now there is Jesus and His love. I hope and pray that some day in the better land you may all meet little Lung Wen Yin.

May the Lord bless our people as they bear the burden of financing this great work, and thus enable us to bring the gospel of salvation to these benighted souls.

"So long as there are souls to save, our interest in the work of soul-saving is to know no abating. . . . Not all can go as missionaries to foreign lands, but all can give of their means for the carrying forward of foreign missions."

—*"Testimonies," Vol. IX, pp. 55, 56.*

SABBATH, MAY 26

The Fruit of Your Sacrifice

K. T. KHNG

[Director, Swatow Mission]

[The following article is of special interest because it comes from one of our Chinese mission directors. For many years Pastor Khng [kang] has given his unusual talents and his knowledge of several languages and dialects to the service of this cause, which he loves devotedly and for which he sacrifices untiringly.]

WHILE visiting our Chao On church for the first time, I noticed, at the close of the service, several old ladies hurriedly preparing to go home. Unacquainted with them, I inquired of our evangelist about them, and he told me they had come a long distance, and wished to reach home before dark. Before leaving, however, they came to pay their respects to me and to bid me farewell. As I encouraged them to be faithful in their Christian life, they replied:

"We are old folks; we are unable to read; we are poor, foolish people, and have worshiped wooden gods nearly all our lives. Just a few years ago a colporteur and an evangelist came to tell us of the true, the living God. May God forgive us our ignorance. Now we are happy."

The evangelist had told me that they never failed to be on time in their attendance at Sabbath services, and I asked them how they managed to do it. One of them answered:

“We must wake up very early every Sabbath morning, and soon after the cock crows, about three o’clock in the morning, we get up to prepare and eat our breakfast. It is scarcely dawn when we start on our Sabbath journey, for we old folks are slow, and need plenty of time. It usually takes us four hours to walk the ten miles to church, and it takes longer to go home. We want to be there before dark.”

There are four of these sisters, one of them fifty-nine years old; two of them sixty-nine years, and one aged seventy-two years. The oldest of them recently passed away, but she sleeps in Jesus, and awaits His call at the first resurrection. Since my visit, these sisters have brought along with them a new believer, who will soon join the Lord in baptism.

As I looked upon these dear old sisters in Christ, with their faces beaming with joy, my heart was touched to think of their faithfulness. Their zeal is surely an example for us. May we be more like them.

Then I thought of you, dear brothers and sisters in Christ, you whose sacrificial offerings have made possible this change in their lives from heathenism to Christianity. It is your offerings that have given them a place of worship and an evangelist to teach them the saving gospel. This is but one instance of many that might be related to show the fruitage of the gifts of God’s people. Be assured that we, who are the result of your

offerings, are most thankful; and when Jesus sees that His love has constrained you to sacrifice for the salvation of others, He knows that He has not died in vain. Yes, "He shall see of the travail of His soul, and shall be satisfied." Isa. 53:11.

Time is short, and ere long money will be useless. Let us invest now in the things of eternity, by placing our means where it will bring eternal life to many. May God help you to feel the need of China!

SABBATH, JUNE 2

The Island of Hainan

O. A. HALL

[Superintendent, South China Union Mission]

AN exceedingly interesting mission field recently opened is the island of Hainan, just off the south coast of China. Of the three million inhabitants one third are aboriginal tribes living in the mountains of the south. They are a shy, timid people, of small stature, and speak various dialects. On a recent visit to the island, we could learn of but one native aboriginal evangelist in the island. He belongs to the Presbyterian Mission.

We are greatly impressed with the present opportunities for quickly reaching the people of this island with our message. In all but the southern part, a network of automobile roads makes the cities and villages easy of access. The people are very friendly, and just now peace and quiet reign.

God, in his foreknowledge of the needs of this field, prepared the way for three workers who are now taking an active part in the evangelizing of this people. Twenty years ago two young men, a Mr. Tso and a Mr. Ko, attended school together. They became close friends, but separated at the end of their school days, and for years heard nothing of each other. In the meantime Mr. Tso became an Adventist and entered the colporteur work. His activities led him to the port city of Hoihow, and there he met his friend of student days. They renewed their friendship, and under the influence of Mr. Tso, his friend accepted the message and became our first teacher in Hainan. At the same time, twenty years ago, a Mr. Han who was living on the island, heard part of the gospel. He became interested, and not long after, when he moved from the island to Malaya, he came in contact with the Advent faith, was baptized, and joined the church. Fifteen years later he returned with his family to his former home on the island. He got in touch with our mission in Canton, and preparations were begun to invite him to teach the truth to his island neighbors. We visited him, found him living in his old home in a cocoanut grove, and presented the call. He accepted, left his home and family, and began work as our first Hainanese evangelist.

Today Mr. Tso is doing an excellent work with our literature, aside from other mis-

sionary work. Mr. Ko is conducting a prosperous Christian school, and Mr. Han is doing chapel work in a neat little building prepared for this purpose.

Now is the time to carry the message quickly to all parts of Hainan. The tribes of the southern hills must have schools and Christian teachers. The cities and villages must hear the last message, and now is the time and opportunity. Will you not help us to press in quickly by giving of your means, and by remembering the work in Hainan in your prayers?

SABBATH, JUNE 9

Darkness Breaking in Tibet

PAUL BARTHOLOMEW

[Director, Tibetan Mission]

WHEN our Saviour bade His disciples go into all the world and preach the gospel, He gave them the assurance that He would be with them on those long, long roads which lead out to the ends of the earth. It is at the end of just such a road that we find the city of Tatsienlu [da'jen-lu'], where our pioneer Tibetan mission is located. Many Tibetans live in this city, but the Chinese predominate. All of Eastern Tibet is governed by the Chinese, and Tatsienlu is one of the gateways into this long-closed and little-known land.

It was here at Tatsienlu that Dr. J. N. Andrews and his wife faithfully pioneered the

work for many years, most of the time without the aid or association of other foreign workers. Through medical and evangelistic work, and the preparation of Tibetan literature, they sought to gain access to the hearts of these people.

The Tibetans are not quick to turn away from their native religion, and the seed sown has not been rapid in bearing fruit. The door, however, now seems to be opening. Before he laid down his work here, Doctor Andrews baptized two converts from this dark land. In spite of all the inducements, entreaties, and plans of other Tibetans to turn them away, these men have remained faithful, and now a third is ready for baptism. We hope that two of these men will soon be prepared to take the Word of God and other literature inland to places where we cannot go.

One evening not long ago, two Tibetans knocked at our door. "Is this the place where tracts and books about God can be had?" they asked. We told them it was, and invited them in.

Since all Tibetans are fond of music, we played the phonograph for them. At the end of each record one of the baptized members would tell them the meaning of the English hymns and then weave a little of the gospel story around it, so that in an hour and a half they knew something about God, the creation and fall of man, Jesus and the plan of redemption, the second coming of Christ,

and the hope we all have of entering heaven. These strangers sat spellbound as they listened. I then gave each of them a set of tracts, and asked if they would read the Gospel of Matthew if I gave them a copy. They then told us their story:

"We were out on the road, and heard there was some one here in the city who gave away tracts and books about God. We came into town and began looking for you. We have searched for three days; and now we have found you. We will surely read all the books you can give us."

We then gave them each a New Testament. Their faces beamed with happiness as they bowed many, many times, said good night, and went out into the darkness—and back into a dark, dark land. We learned later that they were from a place two months' journey away. We have not heard from them since, but when the eastern skies light up with the glory of Jesus' coming, and He sends His angels to gather from every land those who love Him, who knows but that these men, with many of their friends, will be gathered in?

"Christ came to the earth to suffer and die, that, through the exercise of faith in Him and the appropriation of His merits, we might become laborers together with God."

—*"Testimonies," Vol. IX, p. 103.*

SABBATH, JUNE 16

A Mission Director's Itinerary

MRS. A. O. HALL

[Sabbath School Secretary, South China Union Mission]

THE following letter written by Pastor Khng [kang] of Swatow will give an idea of the routine work of a mission director:

"Dear Brother Hall:

"About two weeks ago we were at Ng Kan Fu [ung-kang-fo]. We had very good meetings for several days and nights. A shed which would seat two hundred people was built for a temporary meeting place. This will be used while the new church, forty-five by twenty-five feet in size, is being built. When it is finished and ready for dedication, I hope either you or Pastor Wilcox can come up for the dedication, and also baptize those who are ready for baptism.

"The last time I was there, about two hundred persons were present every night. All of these except four were idol-worshippers. They were instructed that when they decided to worship God, they must remove from their homes everything pertaining to idols; so sixteen families asked us to help them clear their houses, and we burned all these things.

"At last, thirty-eight were joined to the Lord in baptism. This is the first time that place ever witnessed a true baptismal serv-

ice. About three hundred people were present. Others will be ready for baptism at the time of the dedication service.

"I am now at another village holding a revival meeting, and preparing some for baptism. We will hold a three days' meeting with three meetings a day. From here I shall go on to a district where a new work was started about a year ago. We will stay there longer, and see how many are ready for baptism. Then we shall go to visit four or five places where there are new interests, and see what can be done for their spiritual uplift. I am afraid we have no way of meeting all these pressing interests unless the Lord will providentially open a way."

Thus is the work being carried forward all over the South China Union Mission. In many, many places, God's Spirit is going before, preparing hearts to receive the truth.

The great burden of developing and fostering these interests rests heavily upon the hearts of those directing the work. They do not call for expensive church buildings, or high-salaried workers. Oftentimes the church building is made of tamped mud walls with a cheap tile roof, costing not much more than one hundred dollars.

Shall we not with our offerings this quarter help to speed on this work until every district may quickly be lightened with the message?

SABBATH, JUNE 23

A Lay Preacher

B. L. ANDERSON

[Director, South Fukien Mission]

SOME weeks ago I stepped into one of our mission chapels just as the Sabbath service opened. The evangelist in charge was absent, having been called to a new place to assist in a special evangelistic effort. There was a brother there, however, who took charge and conducted the service in a very orderly and efficient manner. His subject for the hour was the twenty-three hundred prophetic days in the book of Daniel. This most important study was well given, and clearly illustrated by charts and graphs of his own preparation. The people listened attentively, with open Bibles, receiving the whole subject point by point.

This brother is an artisan who works at making Chinese stamps, or seals. He has a shop in the city of Chang Chow, and twelve artisans working with him, each receiving ten cents Mexican, fractional currency, per hour. These seals are cut in wood, bone, horn, granite, marble, flint, jade, and other substances. They are of various sizes and shapes and one hundred different kinds of script are used. The owner of the shop himself is able to write more than twenty different kinds. Individual seals in China are very necessary, as no signature is considered valid unless covered or followed by the seal.

This seal-maker travels about the country considerably, soliciting orders for his shop, and at the same time preaching the gospel message. For many weeks he left his shop on Friday afternoon, traveled ten miles to take charge of the Sabbath service in our mission chapel, and returned to his home and work again early Sunday morning, paying all his own expenses for this week-end service. He has again and again filled the pulpit in many of our mission chapels, all at his own expense, when the evangelist in charge was called away.

In these times of depression, when budgets are being cut and money for the advancement of the work into new places is limited, the Lord raises up just such lay-preachers as this who ply their trades for a living and preach the gospel for the salvation of men and women, because their own souls are watered by the Spirit of God. May the Lord of the harvest raise up many more to help finish His work in the earth.

SABBATH, JUNE 30

The Juniors' Response

BESSIE MOUNT

[Sabbath School Secretary, China Division]

[A dialogue for five juniors and their leader. The platform should be arranged to represent a portion of a classroom. James is seen finishing a map drawn on the blackboard, or fastening in place one drawn on a large sheet of paper, when Ralph enters.]

RALPH: Hello, James. You're early this morning. I stopped for you, but your mother said you had already gone.

JAMES: Yes, Miss Brown asked me to draw a map for our thirteenth Sabbath program this morning, so I came early to have it ready.

RALPH (examining map): O, I see; you have been drawing South and West China. What a long stretch of country it is!

JAMES: Yes, these two unions together reach all the way across the southern part of China. It is 2,500 miles from Amoy, here on the coast (pointing), to the western border of Tibet, about the same distance as it is across the United States. But the population is much greater, there are over one hundred and sixty-four millions of people in that territory. They are not all Chinese, of course, for many aboriginal tribes are to be found in these provinces. Then of course there are various Tibetan tribes here in the western part (pointing out Tibet and Sikang).

(Miss Brown, Edith, and Alice enter as James finishes speaking. After greetings they find seats.)

JAMES and RALPH: Good morning, Miss Brown.

MISS BROWN: Good morning, boys. Thank you, James, for drawing such a fine map. What can you tell us about it?

JAMES: The South China Union contains the three provinces of Fukien [fu-ken], Kwangtung [kwäng'tung], and Kwangsi [kwäng'si'] (pointing them out). The others make up the West China Union. Here is the British colony of Hongkong, where the South China Union headquarters are located. Its harbor is one of the most beautiful in the world. Before our people had sent any workers at all to China, Brother Abram La Rue, then an old man, went to Hongkong and worked as a self-supporting missionary. He earned his living by the sale of gospel literature and health foods, and at the same time did what he could to spread the message. Several English sailors were converted through his labors. The province of Kwangtung (pointing) is one of the wealthiest and most progressive in all China.

MISS BROWN: Yes, that is true. But it is only the leaders who are progressive. The great masses of the people are still in the depths of ignorance and heathen superstition. I just read a story that proves this. A woman came to the hospital at Waichow [wa'chow'] in great pain, and after several treatments with fomentations was relieved. She was called home to care for her baby who had become ill. She had already lost several children from the same disease from which this baby was suffering, and the doctors and nurses urged her to bring

it to the hospital for treatment that its life might be saved. The priest, however, told her that it would displease the spirits for the child to cross the bridge which lay between her home and the hospital, so she refused to bring it. She would rather sacrifice the child's life than incur the ill will of the spirits.

(Harry enters, and greets the others.)

MISS BROWN: Good morning, Harry. We were just talking about our mission field for this quarter. We still have a few minutes before Sabbath school begins, and our part of the program is all prepared; suppose each of you tells the thing that has interested you most in your study of southern China this quarter.

EDITH: Oh, I liked the story of Wen Yin, the little tribesgirl who came to our school in Kweiyang [kwā'yāng']. I just know she will make a good worker. I wish more of the little girls there could be trained to tell their people about Jesus. Father says that is the way the third angel's message must be finished—the young people in these lands must be trained to carry the gospel to their own people.

MISS BROWN: You are right, Edith. No part of our missionary work in foreign lands is more important than that of training the youth to work for their own people.

HARRY: I am interested in the tribespeople of West China. I have read that there are more than fifty distinct tribes in the province of Yunnan, and over seventy in Kweichow. Each tribe has its own peculiar dress, manners, and customs, as well as its own language or dialect, and most of these have been reduced to writing. The Bible says that the redeemed will come from "every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation," and it must be that there will be some from the tribes of West China.

ALICE: I have been reading about these people, too. Many of them are very poor, and seldom see any money. Our Maio [meow] Sabbath school members bring corn and other produce for their offerings. One brother brought a bowl of rice for his birthday offering, and an old man over eighty years of age came to Sabbath school on Investment Day bringing a hen for his Investment offering. If these people can give when they have so very little, surely we ought to do without some of the things we think we need, in order to send them the gospel.

RALPH: I liked the story of the lay-preacher in South Fukien [fu'ken']. There are other lay-preachers in China, too. Last week mother had a letter from a schoolmate of hers who is a worker in China. She said I could read this part to you today:

"Yesterday Brother Kung, from a village several miles away, was here to dinner. Brother Kung is sixty-six years old, and has been a Christian for more than forty years, having belonged to another denomination before he accepted the third angel's message. He is a fine old man, rooted and grounded in the truth, and ever seeking to pass it on to others. He is not a paid worker, only a lay member, but he looks after two of our Sabbath schools. One of these is twenty-odd miles from his home, and twice a month he walks over the mountains to meet with the members there and instruct them in the truth. He has people interested in two other places, and he is asking for help in instructing them. How much we need a few more workers! Each worker looks after from three to five stations, and yet we cannot answer all the calls."

I'll tell you (folding paper and putting it away), I wish I had ten dollars instead of two for my Thirteenth Sabbath Offering.

EDITH: Two dollars! How ever did you get that much? I've had a hard time to save one, haven't you, Alice?

ALICE: Yes, I have. I saved every dime I could earn, and the fifty cents Grandma gave me for my birthday, but after paying my tithe I have just ninety-five cents left. I guess that won't help China very much.

MISS BROWN: O yes, it will, Alice. The Lord knows how much we have left for ourselves after we bring our offerings to Him, and He judges their value by that. In the Spirit of prophecy He tells us that "The small sums saved by deeds of sacrifice will do more for the upbuilding of the cause of God than larger gifts will accomplish that have not called for denial of self." God sees every act of self-denial. But there is the five-minute bell, so we must take our places for Sabbath school.

The Offering

[An exercise for six children. Five children stand in row, facing the audience. The sixth child, a boy, passes the basket to them.]

FIRST CHILD (Holding a penny):

I just have a penny, and that seems so small!
I don't think I'll bother to give it at all.

SECOND CHILD (Holding dime):

And I don't think I'll give an offering today.
A dime doesn't count for a lot, anyway.

THIRD CHILD (With two quarters):
Two quarters! O dear! I wish I had four.
I think I'll keep these until I get more.

FOURTH CHILD (Holding paper dollar, looking
into basket):
No change for my dollar? Well, now, that's
too bad.
But no one would ask me to give all I had.

FIFTH CHILD (With five-dollar bill):
Give five whole dollars? I ought to, I guess,
But my! how I do need a new Sabbath dress!

SIXTH CHILD (Holding basket, searching pock-
ets with other hand):
Now I'll put in mine. But isn't that strange?
(Looks surprised.)
I've come off this morning without any change.
(Looks in basket.)
No offering! O what will the Chinese folk say
When they hear our basket was empty today?
Back they will turn in sin's darkness to live
Because you and I had nothing to give;
Back to their idols, their sins, and their woe!
Isn't it sad that this has to be so? (Meditates
a moment.)
But wait! I believe I'll put in this bill. (Takes
bill from inside pocket.)
I need it quite badly, I know that, but still—
(Drops money in basket.)

FIRST CHILD (Beckoning):
A penny's a penny, I want to give mine!

SECOND CHILD (Reaching out dime):
And this may help, too, if it's only a dime!

THIRD CHILD:
Here, take these two quarters. I'd spend them
before
I ever could multiply them into four.

FOURTH CHILD:
And I'll give my dollar. I don't think I care
To have any change. Just leave it all there.

FIFTH CHILD:
I think I can manage without a new dress.
I'll fix up the old one, and give this, I guess.
(Gives five dollars.)

SIXTH CHILD (Looking down into basket):
The basket is full of silver and gold,
And now can the wonderful story be told
In far-away China, of Christ and His love,
And the home for the good He is building
above.

