

# MISSIONS QUARTERLY

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"Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." Mark 16:15.



Brother and Sister J. O. Bautista  
Two of our Filipino Workers

Topic: Philippine Islands and Malaysia

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## SABBATH, OCTOBER 6

### Official Notice

TO OUR SABBATH SCHOOLS EVERYWHERE:

THE fields about which we will study this quarter are the Philippine Islands and the Malayan Union Mission of the great Far Eastern Division. There are more than 3,000 islands in the Philippine group, and the Malayan Union Mission is comprised of Straits Settlements, Malay States, British North Borneo, Labuan, Brunei [broo-ni'], Sarawak [sa-rä'wäk], Siam, and French Indo-China. These fields have many different nationalities, differing in habits, customs and languages, yet amidst all their varying viewpoints the message is finding its way among them, and believers are being brought into the Seventh-day Adventist church. They are willing to forego their former customs and habits, give up their idols, change their manner of living, lay off their ornaments, and accept Jesus as their Saviour and obey all His commandments. These people are looking for the soon coming of Christ. They believe He has saved them from their sins and that He will come again. Surely the earnest toil of our faithful missionaries in giving the gospel message to these people, is bringing remarkable results for which we should render grateful praise unto God.

The Autumn Council of 1933 voted to restore the slogan "Dollar Day" as the goal for Sabbath schools in North America.

A new schedule also was adopted for the "Overflow" offering on the thirteenth Sabbath. When \$60,000 is reached on a thirteenth Sabbath, \$1,000 over and above the regular appropriations will go to the field designated as the objective for that quarter. We will then add to this overflow ten per cent of all offerings given above \$60,000. For instance, if the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering is \$61,000, the overflow will be \$1,100, and thus up to whatever amount may be received on the thirteenth Sabbath, the base sum being \$60,000. We believe this will be a definite encouragement to larger giving on the part of many. Let all rally to the consistent increase of the weekly offerings Sabbath by Sabbath by which the regular work is maintained, and to increased liberality on each thirteenth Sabbath, that some special work may be accomplished.

J. L. SHAW,  
*Treasurer of the General Conference.*

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## **The Bible and the Philippines**

R. R. FIGUHR

[Superintendent of the Philippine Union  
Mission]

THE discovery by Magellan in 1521 of these more than 3,000 islands which are known as the Philippines, was largely a coincidence while he was on his mission of circumnavigating the world. His discovery resulted in these

islands passing under the control of Spain and thus bringing them, for the first time, in contact with western civilization. The Spanish friars with commendable zeal undertook a thorough religious conquest of the inhabitants, and during the nearly four succeeding centuries this conquest, with the exception of a few isolated mountain people and the warlike Mohammedans of the south, became complete. No religion but that of Romanism was brooked. The strictest watch was kept against the entrance of contrary religious ideas. All literature was censored according to the following rule: "The censorship shall not permit the insertion in newspapers of any article expounding maxims or doctrines tending to destroy or change the Catholic religion in its source or in its dogmas." For centuries these islands were compelled against their own will, to wait for the law of God.

Suddenly a change came. In 1896 war broke out and two years later the United States was drawn into the conflict. On December 10, 1898, for the first time in the history of the Philippine Islands, religious freedom was proclaimed and its practice guaranteed in these islands. Heretofore, despite the strictest vigilance of the friars, a very few copies of the Bible had been successfully smuggled in, and secretly read. Now the Scriptures in large quantities were openly brought in and eagerly received by the hungry thousands. The door was open and soon our own missionaries pressed in. Glorious

has been their conquest, accomplished not with swords of steel, but with the flaming sword of the Spirit. The work begun in humbleness and faith has steadily grown throughout the years until today our baptized members number over 18,000 and are scattered throughout these entire islands. On an average, one out of every 800 Filipinos is a Seventh-day Adventist. Twenty-three years ago the first Seventh-day Adventist church was organized with a membership of but eighteen. Today the churches number 266 and there are as many or more unorganized companies.

The Philippine Union Mission is divided into six local fields with memberships ranging from 500 to nearly 5,000 each. A force of 200 zealous colporteurs is scattering our literature, printed in various dialects. Fifty-four church schools are being operated for the training of Seventh-day Adventist children. The baptisms for 1932 were 1,638, and for 1933 they were 1,746, or 108 more than for the preceding year despite reduced budgets and fewer workers.

Under the blessing and guidance of God strong institutions have grown up, each doing its important work. The Philippine Publishing House has for years produced a large volume of literature and has been a mighty factor in soul winning. The Philippine Union College and several academies are doing excellent work in the training of our youth. About five years ago the Manila Sanitarium

and Hospital was started. From the beginning this institution has wielded a mighty influence for good. In a most remarkable way it is proving to be an entering wedge for the truth.

On every hand there are open doors of opportunity which limited resources prohibit our entering. Over a year and a half ago the following petition signed by a score of people was sent in, but is still unanswered: "We earnestly seek your help in this part of \_\_\_\_\_ to hear the message of the Seventh-day Adventists. We have not yet heard your good news." Another also is still unanswered. It is as follows: "We are desirous to hear the blessed truth of the gospel. We believe that you have this light and will give it to those who ask for it." In addition to such pressing calls there rests upon our hearts continually the care of all the churches. This rapidly increasing membership presents a serious problem, especially in view of the decreasing force of workers. A number of our institutions are incomplete, ill equipped, and therefore greatly handicapped in their operation. Their need also is urgent. We are glad for this opportunity of laying before you the needs of this field and earnestly asking for your continued prayers and liberal offerings in behalf of the work in the Philippines.

## SABBATH, OCTOBER 13

### Medical Needs in the Philippines

DR. H. A. ERICKSON

[Medical Director of the Manila Sanitarium]

OUR medical work is very well established in Manila. The name of our sanitarium is known throughout the islands, and people come from the far north in Luzon to the extreme south in Mindanao [mĩn'dä-nä'õ] for surgery and treatments. We are thankful for the good influence that it has in helping to bring the knowledge of our truth to the people at this time. But there is something more that is needful in order to accomplish that for which we were established. Most of our 16,000 believers know very little about healthful living, how to care for their children in a scientific way, and how to treat the sick. As a consequence there are many, both old and young, who are suffering from the diseases of malnutrition, from intestinal parasites of all sorts, tropical skin diseases, and worst of all the dreaded tuberculosis takes its yearly toll from among our members. The great task that lies before us is to reach the remotest barrio [village] with the message of health and the proper care of the sick.

Ever since our nurses' training class was started in 1930, it has been our hope that many of the graduates could be placed all over the union as district nurses to teach bet-

ter ways of living and how to care for the sick. But when our first class was graduated in February, 1933, funds were so low that we were able to use only two of our graduates in this much-needed work. Miss Consolation Vergara is trying her very best to carry on, on the large island of Luzon. One can see at a glance how impossible is the task before her with almost 8,000 church members comprising 246 churches and companies to visit and instruct. How discouraging it must be to her not to be able to stay in one place long enough to accomplish much lasting good. Yet she is courageously carrying on, doing her bit, giving treatments, talking healthful living, and helping our Filipino brethren and sisters to realize that their bodies are temples of the living God.

A far greater task, however, is that of Brother Francisco Cabansag, who is trying to stretch his ministrations over several large islands comprising the East and West Visayan [vĕ-să'yăn] Missions. In perils often on the sea and land he is faithfully taking the message of health to the 8,500 church members which compose the 249 churches and companies of that far-flung field.

There is one other nurse, Mark Balaos, a Bontoo Igorot and a graduate of the Shanghai Sanitarium, who is doing all he can for the thousands of Igorots in the Mountain Province of Northern Luzon. His small dispensary at Tiking [tĕ'kĕng] is indeed a center of light to the people who come within its circle



of influence. Brother Balaos has had some very interesting experiences which prove that the Lord is with him. When he first returned from Shanghai he was asked to visit a man who had been treated unsuccessfully for an infected leg at Sagada [sa-gā'da], at the Episcopalian Mission. He had returned home to die, but Brother Balaos began treating him with hydrotherapy with the result that in a month or so the man was well except for a stiffness in that leg which disappeared eventually after further treatment. The people think that Brother Balaos has almost supernatural powers of healing. Many with goiters visit him to be painted with iodine and some are benefited. Brother Balaos says he believes it is a fulfillment of that text, "According to your faith be it unto you." But Brother Balaos is only one among the thousands of needy ones in the mountain province.

It is important that our Filipino believers should know how to take care of their body temples. But how are they to know unless they are taught? And how can they be taught without a teacher? And how can teachers go unless they are sent? We could use fifty mission nurses where we now have three. This is one of our greatest needs, but there is no money with which to send them. Dear friends, you who can give liberally, will you not do all within your power to help in this sorely neglected part of our work in the Philippines? May the Lord impress each one to give liberally on this thirteenth Sabbath that

His work might triumph gloriously and that soon Jesus may come. Remember the Philippines in your prayers and in your offerings.

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## **SABBATH, OCTOBER 20**

### **Our Sabbath Schools in the Philippines**

MRS. MAY H. FIGUHR

[Sabbath School Secretary of the Philippine  
Union Mission]

OUR Sabbath schools in the Philippines are beginning to sense their great responsibility not only as institutions holding in sacred trust the souls committed to their care, but also soul-saving stations. In the town of Sorsogon [sor'sō-gōn], Southern Luzon, lives a sister who gave her heart to God in 1928. She was the only believer in that large town, but was from the first a very active missionary. In 1931 she wrote to Brother Josue Imperio, the Sabbath school secretary of the Southern Luzon Mission: "Every Sabbath I have been holding Sabbath school which was attended by me and a small child from a nearby home. But now, by the help of the Lord, there are three women attending our Sabbath school." In 1933 she reported that she then had twenty-two new Sabbath school members and four of them, including the mother of the child with whom the sister had first held Sabbath school, were recently baptized. One of these, a young woman, is attending the Philippine Union College near Manila. This sis-

ter is now witnessing the fruit of her faithfulness in the service of God.

Among the hills in a village about seven and a half miles from the town of Rosales in the Northern Luzon Mission, was a small company of believers who began inviting their friends and neighbors to Sabbath school. These people whom they invited became interested in the message, so our brethren began giving them Bible studies. One of our colporteurs happened to visit the place while canvassing, and helped the members instruct these interested ones. Our colporteur was surprised to find that these people had a very good understanding of the doctrines. He asked where they received their knowledge and was told that it came from their study of the Sabbath school lessons. Five young people were baptized during the district meeting at Rosales as a result of the work of this Sabbath school.

The members, however, were not satisfied with their numbers and kept on with the same kind of work they had been doing. They invited more persons to Sabbath school, interested them in our message, and it finally became necessary to send a worker to prepare these new ones for baptism. Not long ago Pastor E. N. Lugenbeal, director of the Northern Luzon Mission, baptized fifteen at this place and organized a church of thirty-five members. There were only five families left in that barrio who were not Seventh-day Adventists and these are now interested.

Thank God for our Sabbath schools and the work they are doing the world around. May they continue to fulfill their mission of soul-saving that soon the work may be finished and Jesus may come. Pray and give that this may soon be realized.

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## SABBATH, OCTOBER 27

### A Brief Trip in Malaya

J. G. GJORDING

[Superintendent Malayan Union Mission]

“LET us go into the next towns, that I may preach there also: for therefore came I forth,” said the Master at the beginning of the Christian era. These words are as pregnant with meaning today and in Malaya [mā-lā’a] as they were then. Our workers and laymen have caught the inspiration they afford, and are being used by the Holy Spirit to accomplish its fulfillment in this field.

In Saigon [si-gōn] a few weeks ago a letter was received at the mission office asking us to send someone to visit a new interest near the port city of Touraine. The letter stated that there were six hundred Sabbath keepers in that section of Annam, where, as far as we know, no living witness has ever been. But our great missionary—the printed page—has been there, and the Holy Spirit has made effective use of the living message, in the dried ink of our tracts. Under His quickening power the good seed has sprouted and a

new company of believers will soon be raised up there. "But," says one, "is not Annam a country closed to the third angel's message?" Yes, Annam may be closed, but the Annamese people are open to the call of the Spirit, and the good news of the kingdom of God is now being preached to them.

Later in the same week I was with Brother Pickett in another part of the country that is closed to the gospel. Together we visited a number of places where crowds of interested people flocked to hear the story of the Saviour's love. We held our meetings in one of the chapels erected on land which had been donated to the mission by an earnest inquirer. Finally, we had to ask the people to please go home as it was very late. A closed country! A door barred by the government! But, thank God, a people whose hearts are open and eager to respond to the call of God! "But we are afraid," said a group of them, "to leave our old religion and to join the mission group." They had hardly finished their dreary catalogue of fears when a young man stood up and told them his own experience. They knew he had, until recently, been a most devout worshiper at the same shrine with them, and that he had spent hundreds of dollars trying to find peace and happiness. They knew also that he had not found it till he surrendered to Christ Jesus. In closing he said: "You must do as I have done and then you will have happiness, then your fears will be gone, so also will your sickness and

your sadness." Such a testimony is worth far more than money to this cause because it is the voice of experience calling to a degraded people in their own tongue and urging them to seek peace where only it can be found. That man has given a piece of land with a house on it and is asking us to send a worker to preach in it.

In the Malay peninsula we have a mixed multitude. Work is now being carried on among the Tamil [tam'īl], Telegu [těl'ē-gōō], and Malay peoples. Work should be opened up among the Sakai [sā-ki'] and Bingai [bīngi'] tribes. These dwarf races of the jungles have never heard the gospel of a soon-coming Saviour. Who shall bring to them this good news, and when?

From South Sarawak [sa-rä'wäk], where Brother Munson is in charge, comes the following cheering word: "The Land Dyaks are beginning to sing with real gusto. You ought to hear them singing 'Come to Jesus' in the Malay language, and see the keen interest with which they look at the screen pictures, listen to the gospel story, and answer our questions. They thoroughly enjoy the whole service and ask for more. Now they are beginning to come to Sabbath school. If we had a chapel we could expect more, but at present Brother Pohan's front porch is our only chapel, and it can seat only twenty persons. Things are far more encouraging than we had even dared to hope for." A chapel is imperative. Another home with screening is

needed on account of the malaria. We thank God that our Sabbath schools around the world will soon bring assistance to meet the needs in Malaya. May Malaya's need and the love of Christ be our urge for a record offering during this present quarter.

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## **Oh, That the Bible Could Be Opened in a Thousand Villages**

F. W. DETAMORE

[Sabbath School Secretary, Malayan Union  
Mission]

TODAY, if you could fly quickly from one Sabbath school to another, you would have to travel five thousand miles in Malaya [mā-lā'a] and you would hear the Sabbath school lesson taught in eighteen languages and dialects in our fifty Sabbath schools. There they are—in Borneo, Sarawak, Singapore, Malay States, Siam and French Indo-China. These members, though earning only a few cents a day, sacrifice for the gospel and give an average every week of over six cents gold a person. Does Malaya need help? When word came that Malaya was to receive part of the overflow for this quarter it seemed too good to be true. All the workers are anxiously looking forward to this Thirteenth Sabbath Offering as a time when they shall receive an extra lift for their work.

I heard Brother Wentland pleading for only one more worker, and later while in Indo-China we heard of many villages waiting for

a teacher. All of Brother Wentland's workers are now carrying on work in two places each. Sometime ago two hundred Buddhists gathered at Brother Pickett's first meeting in a new village. Up in East Siam Brother Abel has been calling for months for a teacher at a very small salary, and recently the request was granted. Imagine the burden on Brother Ritz's heart for those millions of heathen Siamese in Bangkok, and he has only one Siamese worker.

Brother Lake needs three schools in the Malay States, for our Adventist children are not receiving a Christian education. "No money yet," is the response to calls for schools. Visit the Malayan Seminary. There are the buildings and there are the students. Most of Malaya's workers have been trained in this school. Professor Bunch is trying to carry on the work with less than half a teaching staff. Your Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will help to save our training school.

With almost no money Brethren Munson and Youngberg are trying to open up work among the Dyaks. Those sturdy Dyaks remind one a little of the American Indians. What a grand advance could be made among those heathen people if—if there were money.

As I sit here I can see far, far into the hills of Borneo where the hills are dotted with jungle villages. Go to one meeting there. The little oil light flickers low. You sit on the floor and start to sing. Dusuns begin to gather in—more and more they come till the



small hut is packed. They are heathen, and dirty, but oh, so good-hearted. There sits a man,—a heathen from far away in the hills. During the meeting he asks, "If I come to Jesus, even though my wife will not, will Jesus give me back my dead baby in the resurrection?" With a lump in your throat you answer him, and continue.

When our committee met recently three requests were presented for church school teachers to teach our Adventist children. All were turned down. One worker who has just laid to rest his two children, said with a broken voice, "Let us cut our pay some more and get more workers." All of these workers volunteered to give from their own salaries enough money to answer part of these calls.

There are only a few of us out here to give the last warning. If Christ should come tonight, thirty million in Malaya would be lost. Pray that the Lord will give our believers liberal hearts on the coming thirteenth Sabbath to help us answer the need.

**HERE ARE TWO BOOKS TO HELP YOU**

**"Strange Peoples and Customs"**

by Adelaide Bee Evans

and

**"Isles of Opportunity,"**

by L. Donald Warren

They contain interesting stories of some of the fields which we study this quarter. Order them from your Book and Bible House. Teachers and leaders of children's divisions will find them especially helpful in arranging their program.

## SABBATH, NOVEMBER 3

### Among the Mountain People

H. W. KLASER

[Secretary-Treasurer Philippine Union Mission]

THE island of Luzon is the largest of the Philippine group, and the northern part is very mountainous. Among these mountains within an area slightly larger than that of the states of Connecticut and Rhode Island live several tribes spoken of generally as Igorots who have many characteristics similar to those of the North American Indian. Formerly these people were known as head-hunters, but now this custom of taking heads is largely extinct, although occasionally even yet, persons are murdered by these people to show their bravery and valor.

Recently in company with Pastor E. N. Lugenbeal, the director of the Northern Luzon Mission, I made the two-day trip by foot and horseback over almost impassable trails to visit our little dispensary and day school at Tiking [tē'kēng] which represents about the only work that we have among the thousands of people inhabiting this wild mountainous region. At times our trail led us through rushing streams or over mountains so steep that it was almost impossible for the horses to make their way.

On the evening of the first day we reached the little town of Angaki [ang-ak'ē], where we were made welcome by the president, or mayor, who is one of the very few Seventh-

day Adventists among these mountain people. He was happy to have us visit him, and we sat up until late that night talking of this precious message and planning for future work. This brother's wife is not a Christian but is very friendly to our message. This same spirit is found among other prominent people of the town and arrangements were made to begin a little Sabbath school.

The next morning we took leave of our horses and began our journey on foot over the steep mountain paths, and through numerous streams. Toward evening we arrived at the village of Tiking, located at the top of a mountain, where our dispensary and school are being conducted. We found in progress a cañao, or feast and dance, presided over by a priestess, and rendered to appease the spirits of ancestors. One of the women of the town had gone suddenly insane, and it was hoped by this festival the spirits would be pacified and she would be restored to health. Satan has a very strong hold on these benighted people and we were able to witness his power upon this occasion. I shall never forget the visit to this little village.

Truly the Lord is manifesting His power through the lives of our nurse and our school teacher. The men of the village built a beautiful little bamboo schoolhouse at their own expense, and thirty-eight children are attending. Three grades are taught. The men of Tiking have also built a neat little home and dispensary for these faithful workers and

every day numbers of people are treated for the various diseases common to the tropics.

One young man who had to leave his home because of persecution is living with these workers, and was so zealous that soon after our arrival he began telling me of this message and giving me a Bible study on the "Second Coming of Christ," "Baptism," and other points of our faith. Every pupil in the school attends Sabbath school and is giving up his vices and turning to the Saviour.

Because of the steepness of the mountain trails and the treacherous streams that have to be forded, it is practically impossible to transport anything to the cities. Consequently there is very little money in circulation. Last year the teacher taught the students how to make bamboo baskets and at the mid-year vacation these were carried out on their backs over the mountains to the city and sold. The money was used to purchase school supplies and clothing. Now most of the students are coming to school fully dressed for the first time in their lives.

Before we can begin work among these people in real earnest we must have a man and his wife, preferably both trained nurses, who are willing to live among the people, visiting them and teaching them. Such a family will receive a hearty welcome and their work will be fruitful. We should not wait longer. Already we have waited too long as the Catholics are pressing in with schools and gathering in hundreds of the children. A number of

mountain boys are studying in our schools now, and will soon be ready to go out and work. A generous Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will help us do more for these needy inhabitants of the mountains of Northern Luzon.

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## **SABBATH, NOVEMBER 10**

### **The True Missionary Spirit**

J. W. ROWLAND

[Director, British Borneo Mission]

THE first heart cry of a newborn soul is to tell others what he has learned. This is the true missionary spirit, for it is born of true love, that love which has its origin in the heart of God. "God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

In the jungles of British North Borneo this same love bears fruit. Those who have known nothing of the love of God are born anew by His grace. One young man attended a series of meetings in a village. He heard the story of creation and the Sabbath. His heart was touched and he determined to obey. In his new-found faith his heart went out to his brother who was chief of another village. He went to this village and in his simple understanding of God told of God's power in the creation of the world and the sanctification of the Sabbath. Being an uneducated man he could not make plain to the villagers the true requirements of God. His message

came from a heart warm with love, and the entire village decided to break with the devil (for they were devil worshipers) and keep the true Sabbath. Not having been fully instructed as to the Sabbath day they made a mistake and began to keep the first day of the week. After two weeks the young man went back to see them and found that they were keeping the wrong day. He did his best to correct their mistake and invited the workers to visit them, which they gladly did. Later the writer visited them and they were rejoicing in their new-found faith.

We spent hours teaching them to sing the gospel songs. Never having tried to sing, their voices did not harmonize yet they were undaunted in their desire to learn. God has greatly blessed in this instance and a new company has been raised up and a church building erected to stand as a light among the hills of Borneo.

God will use every soul surrendered to Him. Who then is willing to consecrate his means to the Lord today, and by a liberal offering on the thirteenth Sabbath help to carry the truth to the many villages yet in darkness?

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

## SABBATH, NOVEMBER 17

### The Work in Cochin-China

R. H. WENTLAND

[Director of our work in Cochin-China]

SINCE Cochin-China is a part of the Malayan Union we are anxious that our Sabbath school members all over the world should hear just a word about it. Without question this is the field of opportunity, and even though many obstacles are still in the way, yet the hearts of these people are ready to listen to and accept the third angel's message. You may know that the native religion is Buddhism, but it is not practiced much outside of wedding and burial ceremonies. Thus you can see that the people have well-nigh lost most of their religion, but they like to hear about the truth of God. They are especially interested in the story of creation, the new earth, and the life eternal. The story of love is so different from their ancient religion of fear and constant dread of demons and spirits.

The Annamese are the inhabitants of Cochin-China and two other states in Indo-China. They are not a savage race, but a people who crave an education, and a high per cent of them are literate. We thank God for what has been made possible in this field by the faithful members of our Sabbath schools the world over. Just five years ago we did not have one believer and not one worker to labor for the 18,000,000 Annamese,

and not one line of gospel literature for them. Now we have three evangelists, one church school teacher, and several colporteurs. We rejoice over the fact that we have organized churches, Sabbath schools and interested companies in many places. We have a few of our large and small books in the language and our colporteurs are placing these by the thousand into the hands of seekers after truth. Gospel songs can be heard in the villages, and the children sing them while at play.

We rejoice with you over what God has made possible thus far, yet, dear Sabbath school members, shall we stop here? Shall we not send evangelists to these interested companies who are meeting on the Sabbath and living the truth the best they know how? They need help, but we have no one to send. Calls come from far and near for an evangelist, for many are wanting to know the Advent message. The 1934 budget demands that we drop workers. Can this be done when we have only three for the many millions now in darkness? The budget requires that we cut their salaries. Shall we do that when they are already being underpaid? The government provides good schools for the natives free of charge, but the children are forced to attend school on the Sabbath. Not to attend school on the Sabbath forfeits the school privilege. So when we preach the Sabbath truth and people accept it, it means that we must open schools for the children.



How can we do this when we have no funds?

Even though there are many difficulties in the way, yet the work of God is going faster than any of us realize. Soon the last sermon will be preached, the last book sold, and the last Thirteenth Sabbath Offering taken up. Are you having a part in this closing work? May God keep us all that we may not become weary in well doing.

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## SABBATH, NOVEMBER 24

### Siam's "S O S"

A. P. RITZ

[Director of the Siam Mission]

As I write these lines I am on a small steamer bound for Hongkong, en route to the United States to join my family who went six months ago. When leaving the shores of Siam we saw a vessel on the rocks, a total loss because a shore light had failed. Four days ago our wireless operator received an S O S from another ship which was sinking off the coast of Indo-China, and rescue ships were sent out to save the passengers and crew. We should have reached our destination days ago, but have had a rough trip and are still struggling against wind and wave. If our supply of fuel and water doesn't fail, we should soon reach port in safety.

I have with me an appeal from our Malayan Union Sabbath school secretary for a missions article. May I call it an S O S from

Siam to our brethren and sisters everywhere? I like to think of our churches, Sabbath schools, mission stations, and hospitals as lighthouses and rescue ships on this stormy sea called life. Many souls are perishing all about us, and we must hasten to the rescue, before it is too late. Already we are many years behind schedule, yet if our zeal and faith hold out, we may soon enter the heavenly harbor.

Siam, with her 12,500,000 people, pleads for your help and mine. For the last 150 years this country has been a land of peace, but it has of late been torn by revolutions. Her king's heart is sick, as he recently expressed it, not so much because he has lost his power, as because his own people are killing one another. No longer is he interested in building new palaces, or in refurnishing his old ones. So must our heavenly King feel greatly grieved as He sees His children in this land where superstition, greed, and the vilest of pleasures have dethroned Him of His rightful place in their hearts.

Today let us turn our thoughts to Siam and her needs. First, we greatly need a medical unit of some kind. There are men available but we must have means with which to start. Recently Brethren Abel and Kimble found two little girls in a village of eastern Siam who had been forsaken by their parents because they suffered from that loathsome tropical disease called yaws. Their little legs and feet were a mass of sores and filth, veritably

rotting away. The cord of one great toe could be seen as the toe was moved, for the flesh was gone. What a change a few treatments made! There are many such cases. Lepers may be seen upon the streets of any of Siam's villages, and there are hundreds of them in Bangkok, the capital. Some of them are ghastly in appearance.

Siam has a thousand villages which have not heard this last message of love. We need more evangelistic workers to itinerate among them, and we should have a small boat to use on the thousands of miles of navigable rivers and canals. Thus we could live in some comfort and carry our supplies with us as we labor for the people.

Just before I left Bangkok we baptized four young men,—two Siamese, one Annamese, and one Chinese, three of whom came directly from heathenism. From these we wish to take on another worker or two, but again comes the problem of finance. We are at present threatened with the necessity of dismissing one worker and closing his station, but we know that this is God's work and that it will go on. Many Buddhist priests have been asking for Bible studies, and we heard of one high priest in northern Siam who, after becoming a Christian, decided of his own accord to keep the Bible Sabbath.

So we thank our heavenly Father that His Spirit is at work, and that we can be workers together with Him. This is our day of opportunity in Siam, and we earnestly pray for

reapers, for the field is white to harvest. May we not tune in on the great wireless station of heaven and hear again those words from the lips of Jesus, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me"?

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## SABBATH, DECEMBER 1

### Siam's Greatest Need

R. P. ABEL

[Director of the East Siam Mission]

SIAM, that once peaceful "Land of the Yellow Robe" has suddenly become a land of unrest and revolution. The spirit of democracy has changed the hearts of a race whose religion has for centuries held them in a state of inaction. It has ushered in a new and better day for the downtrodden of the race. Sheltered from the tropical sun under temporary pavilions, the representatives of the villages, for the first time in their lives, heard their budding politicians make their stump speeches for election to the Senate in Bangkok [bangkok']. One statement often made was, "We must have free education for every boy and girl in Siam." Heretofore only the upper class could obtain a higher education. One other thing desired and greatly needed is better medical aid for the masses, and health education in the schools.

A trip into the interior reveals a most deplorable condition existing among the unedu-

cated villagers. The simplest principles of hygiene are unknown to the majority of people and consequently infant mortality from preventable and curable diseases is very high. Malaria and dysentery take a heavy toll of life, and yaws leaves its mark upon every village. As we go from place to place treating those in greatest need, our hearts go out to the hundreds of others whom a surgeon could relieve in a few minutes if one were here with a small operating room. Goiters, gallstones, and cataracts would keep a surgeon busy day and night.

In the province of Ubol, with a population of 700,000, there is only one dependable Siamese doctor. His equipment is so small that he is forced to choose the most urgent cases and leave the others to return to their homes to live a life of suffering. The little we have been able to do has brought blessing to hundreds. The experience of one young man will illustrate how a little kindness shown in a time of suffering will sometimes bring a soul to Christ.

Nai Home had been a devout Buddhist priest for three years. He had taken the usual oath that he would never give up the faith. After his three years of idleness in the temple he was unfit for heavy work, such as he would have to do should he return to his home in the country, so he came to us looking for work as a house servant. The day after beginning work he brought \$10 local currency, an unusual amount of money for a

young man in these parts to have at one time, also a silver belt, to us for safe keeping. This gave us great confidence in him, and within a week we put our house in his care and left for a month's vacation in the hills.

We tried hard for two years to win him to Christianity, but he seemed a hopeless case. During this time he had saved up eighty ticals to pay the dowry required for marrying a town man's daughter. One day we received an invitation to his wedding, but the exact time was not yet announced. When all preparations were about finished, the time was announced and we went to the home of the bride to await the arrival of the groom and his party. Upon arriving at the gate the dowry money had to be paid before he could enter, and an additional fee at the door where his feet were washed by the younger sister of the bride. A heathen ceremony and a feast seemed to us to finish binding one who had had an opportunity to know Christ but had failed to accept Him. He and his wife were very friendly but seemed farther from God than ever. One night a boy came rushing in to tell us that Nai Home was very sick, and that if he did not get help he would soon die. Brother Boon Me, formerly an army nurse, and I went immediately to his aid and by the use of water treatments, quinine, and aspirin soon had him out of danger. He recognized that God's power had saved his life, and as soon as he was able to walk he came to the house to tell us that he had

thought it all over now and had definitely decided to become a Christian. He said that he would be true no matter what it cost. He will soon be baptized, to become a witness for Christ.

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## SABBATH, DECEMBER 8

### The Work of the Laity in the Moro Island

W. H. BERGHERM

[Home Missionary Secretary, Philippine Union Mission]

MINDANAO [min-dä-nä'ō] is the second largest island of the Philippine group. This interesting island, famous in legend for its fierce, warlike Moros, is today the home of more than a thousand Seventh-day Adventists. It is a virgin country, and homesteaders have for the past ten or fifteen years gone into this country staking out claims and opening up the land. Among them have been many of our brethren. The story of how they have carried the light of truth with them and established Sabbath schools and churches about them is one of the most inspiring chapters in the history of Philippine evangelism. Even those not of our faith have, in many instances, marveled at the zeal of our people. One of our missionaries was stopped by an American ex-soldier who spoke of having acquired a homestead in a new district of that country. He was certain, so he thought, that no organized religious body had penetrated that

far. But to his surprise the first day after his arrival he heard people talking out of doors and there were fifteen or twenty "Sabadistas" with an old, worn-out Bible who had come from a distant village and were conducting a Bible study.

It is not hard to gather crowds about you in the Philippines if you can sing, for Filipinos are lovers of music. Our brethren often take a songbook and a Sabbath school picture roll and with these begin their missionary work. As the strains of music float through the air of a quiet village it isn't long before an eager crowd is about you waiting to hear what you have to say.

One of our churches has opened up several new Sabbath schools in this way. On one trip, while the brethren were walking home, they became a bit tired and decided to sit down under a house for rest. The owner, seeing them, asked them what they were doing. Our brethren replied, "We are looking for lost souls."

"Oh," replied the owner of the house, "I know where they are, they are in the house over there." At the same time he pointed vigorously and repeated, "That's the house, that's the house. They ran away and got married and they are hiding there. I know them."

"We are not looking for them," our brethren said, "but for you. You are lost too." Then they hung up their picture roll and before long this good man found himself lis-



tening to a Sabbath school lesson about things he had never heard before. He was greatly impressed. At the close of the lesson he invited them to come again and assured them that he would call in his neighbors and they would all listen. This the brethren have done and now there has been erected another lighthouse to shine for the Master. Practically 85 per cent of our baptisms in this island field come about as the result of the work of our laity. Our thin line of workers is so scattered that large sections are left entirely unmanned. They are hardly sufficient to bind off the work and baptize those our laymen have prepared. We should have many more workers in this island at once.

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## **SABBATH, DECEMBER 15**

### **Progress of Our Chinese Work in Siam**

KON VUI-LEONG

[Home Missionary and Young People's Missionary Volunteer Secretary for the Siam Mission]

SIAM is a Buddhist country. Practically everywhere one goes he will find temples and pagodas. Both the Siamese and Chinese in the country are very religious, and no matter how poor they are, they must offer sacrifices to their gods. Every morning in Bangkok one can see the priests out on the streets after their daily bread, which they receive from the people of their faith. The priests, as a religious rite, hold the highest place among the people in the country. This

is considered essential for the salvation of the people. When one is sick, or possessed with an evil spirit, the priests are usually called in to chant for his recovery. If a member of a family becomes a priest, he atones for the sins of his parents, so as a rule, sons are urged by their parents to become priests in order to make atonement for their sins. Most Siamese boys must enter the priesthood for a short period of time, and those who become priests must stay in the priesthood at least one year.

The Advent message was started in Siam in the year 1919. For about ten years little progress was made, but during the past four years God has wonderfully blessed us. Scores of idols have been thrown away and many have accepted the truth as the result of diseases healed through prayers. One man and his wife were very ill, and we were called to the house to help them and to pray for them. They pledged that if God would heal them they would serve Him, and God did miraculously heal them. Two ladies who had suffered from sore eyes for months were healed through prayer. One girl who had typhoid fever was healed in the hospital through fervent prayer. Some suffer persecution because of accepting the message, and others experience hardship and trial.

Recently a boy was baptized who had passed through severe trials and persecutions. Before he accepted the message, he had been scolded and beaten by his father for his

interest in the gospel. His father, who is an anti-Christian, did not want to see his son become a Christian, and endeavored in every way to prevent this, but without result. The trials only made the boy more determined to serve God. For over two years he had a hard struggle, but we prayed for him and with him and God answered our prayers and finally he took his stand and was baptized.

The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few. We pray that God will impress the hearts of our Sabbath school members that the coming Thirteenth Sabbath Offering may be a generous one, and many souls may be saved in the kingdom.

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## SABBATH, DECEMBER 22

### **Our Land Dyak Work in Its Infancy Cries for Help**

J. T. POHAN

[Evangelist, South Sarawak, Borneo]

Six months ago, immediately after permission was secured to preach the truth among the Land Dyaks, we moved into the jungle to work among the wild tribe. At first the isolation was keenly felt, but soon we began to enjoy it. Only those who have experienced living in the jungle can truly appreciate the hardships and difficulties we have to encounter. But with all that we do not complain nor murmur, for we consider

ourselves fortunate to be able to suffer a little for the Master.

The primitive inhabitants of Borneo are of many different tribes, one of which is the Land Dyaks living thirty-seven miles from the town of Kuching [kōō'ching]. The Land Dyaks are so called because they live on the land, unlike their neighboring tribe who live on the water, called Sea Dyaks. In common with the raw heathen of other lands they are filthy, having no idea of cleanliness, and consequently they contract many kinds of diseases. The only article of clothing worn by women is a piece of cloth covering from the waist down to the knee. The men wear a *chawat*—a little cloth about the size of a man's handkerchief—which is barely enough to cover a small part of their bodies. Generally they are well built, but the females from childhood begin to bind their legs and arms with brass rings, thus deforming their limbs pitifully. To make their appearance more clumsy they cut their teeth short and blacken them by their constant chewing of *sirih*. A certain woman said to me one day, "Master, you are quite all right but for your white teeth."

The Sarawak government is giving us a free supply of \$10 worth of medicine every month for our work. Dyaks from far and near come to us every day for medical help, thus making our work well known.

The Land Dyaks worship evil spirits which keep them in constant fear day and night.

They are steeped in heathenism and superstition. For instance, if a Dyak goes on a journey or to his garden, and on the way happens to see an omen bird flying across the road before him, no matter how urgent his business may be, he is supposed to return home or he will meet with a serious accident the same day. The result of this superstition is that they do only a little work, and of course starvation very often becomes their lot. Again in the case of a newly married couple, if within four days after their marriage ceremony they accidentally hear a tree fall or a deer cry in the jungle behind the village, they say the evil spirit does not approve of their union and so both parties must agree on a separation.

While building our house and learning the language, we have been carrying on an evangelistic effort in the various villages and a goodly number attended every meeting. Already we have seen evidences of the Holy Spirit working in the hearts of many. Just two days ago a man and his wife came over to see us and expressed their desire to join us in worshipping the only true God. Now they are faithful members of our Sabbath school. We give God the glory and praise for what has been done thus far.

Our Sabbath school has a membership of thirteen. Including visitors we have from fifteen to twenty-five in attendance every Sabbath. It does one's heart good to hear the heathen Dyaks singing praises to God in

Malay as well as in their own tongue. As we have no proper meeting place we conduct our Sabbath school on our front veranda. With a proper meeting place the interest would be greater.

In this new territory where we have permission to preach, there are fifteen villages scattered in the jungle with a population of about 4,000. Two of our pressing needs at present are: a group of well-trained Dyak workers to preach the news of the soon-coming Saviour to their own people, and a little school for training Dyak boys to be future workers. This school will also serve as our meeting place. We look to you for a liberal Thirteenth Sabbath Offering, that we may have means to advance the cause in this newly opened territory.

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## SABBATH, DECEMBER 29

### Dialogue: The Needs of Malaya

[NOTE: Let the superintendent announce that this dialogue has been gleaned from actual occurrences on the Malayan Union Committee, Singapore. The needs mentioned below are Malaya's imperative necessities.]

**ARRANGEMENTS:** The persons taking part represent workers in Malaya. The committee should meet in the front of the Sabbath school, in circle form, if possible. Those taking part are: chairman, treasurer, mission directors representing Indo-China, Siam, Malay States, Sarawak, Borneo division president, union doctor, principal of union training school. Let each one stand while speaking.

**CHAIRMAN:** Today we are to consider some of the problems which you have brought in from the various parts of the Malayan Union Mission.

Our treasurer has word from Washington that our budget is cut twelve per cent again. Our brethren at home are always faithful in sacrifice but now some of them do not have even enough for themselves and their offerings are falling off. Well, let us start with Indo-China.

BROTHER W. (Indo-China): I do not know what to say. To say we *need* workers doesn't half express it. We *must* have them. We have five openings which we must fill right now. Every one of my men is serving in two stations, and their meeting places are filled. Not one of our members has backslidden in this new mission. At the last meeting here my wife and I gave \$60 for new work but not one new worker could be given to us. There are those millions of heathen and we have only six workers for them. Sometimes the burden on our hearts seems too heavy to bear. Don't, oh, don't say there's no money for workers for Indo-China.

BROTHER R. (Siam): In the recent effort in Bangkok one fine young Siamese has been baptized with his friend whom he helped to win. We have not one Siamese evangelist for all of those millions up there. Can not this committee vote us enough to employ these two young men that they may crash the gates of Buddha? Brethren, when the Lord comes, will probation close for Siam, too? What can we do? What shall we do? It's probably useless for me to mention East Siam's need for a nurse. That call has been heard here for four years. Can't we respond?

CHAIRMAN: Yes, the needs of Siam are real enough. The work in that Buddhist country brings terrific pressure on our workers. Unless we can take a few steps forward and add some workers, we will have to give up our forts. "The Lord will provide."

TREASURER: It seems that we must give our missionaries in Siam and Indo-China some special aid financially, and that right away. Food prices are exorbitant and their salaries will not allow them to buy the necessary food for their children. But where can we get the money? Conditions are alarming.

BROTHER L. (Malay States): Our work in Malay States has received a staggering blow in this last cut. We can stand privations, but what of the work? There's that group of Indian believers without a leader. We need three church schools right away. Of all the wild tribes in Malay's mountains, not one has ever heard the gospel. We have not touched

the shackled millions of Mohammedans. Our only Malay church has no leader. You may have heard of little Tommy's dying here in Singapore a few days ago. A spirit of sadness settled down on the seminary. The next Sabbath his sister brought his Investment tin with the money he had saved before he died. Poor little chap. He had been called from his play, from his school, from his home, by death, but that Investment tin containing over a dollar told of his childish spirit of sacrifice. That same spirit through our ranks will save our missions.

PROFESSOR B. (Malayan Seminary): Such students as that make our training school worth while. And our older students going out as workers to our missions are real light bearers. I have been trying to line up a faculty for next year. We must have three more teachers. A while back we had eight European teachers, but now only three. This union can't afford to close its training school. But unless we can add another family to our staff we dare not attempt another year.

DIVISION PRESIDENT: Amen. I might as well say now what I've been thinking about the seminary, the training school. We simply must add another family to that school so they can train Bible workers and ministers. Somehow money must be found so we can rally the school, or you might just about as well shut it down. But there's no defeat with the Lord.

DOCTOR C. (Penang Sanitarium): As you noticed by our statement of last year's finances, the sanitarium did not go in debt. But when we can build a special ward for the poor of Penang, far greater good will be accomplished. We cannot do without it.

BROTHER Y. (Sarawak): Sarawak is sometimes called the ringworm mission because we have so much of it to treat. A few weeks ago we cured the man who brought ringworm into one section of the country. The Lord has spared us miraculously in our work, many times, as we have been out on high seas in our tiny boat. We are hoping to have a Dyak training school, if the money can be found. We have only two evangelists among the thousands of Dyaks. Through the influence of the Holy Spirit the rajah has given us territory for our work, but we haven't the workers.

BROTHER R. (Borneo): We are not wild men, in Borneo. The gospel is changing the lives of these Dusuns and Muruts. I wish you could cross some of those crocodile rivers, climb mountains, and visit mountain villages



with me. Those Dusuns love the Lord. But the mountains of Borneo have not been penetrated by the light. A friend of missions is offering us \$100 a year toward the support of a station back in the mountains, so if in some way this committee can increase our budget just a little, we can open our work among these mountain Dusuns. We are hoping for a Dusun training school soon. We must have it. I don't see how our budget can be cut a cent. Sometimes I have to talk to my men, and urge them to economize when they've reported eight cents a day for food. We try to keep down to five cents for their food when they are itinerating. One man getting seven dollars a month needs a raise in pay. I just can't go back to the field and tell him it could not be. My heart is too full to say any more. We love Borneo and love the people. Our work has come to a crisis. If Borneo is cut further the workers and the work will suffer unbearably, and those Dusuns can't meet the Lord!

DIVISION PRESIDENT: Brethren, we are but clay. Never in my life have I witnessed such impossible obstacles as are before this committee today. You, brethren, call for added help. Your tears and your prayers are for your fields but all we can say is, "All budgets must be cut 12 per cent." My heart aches for you, brethren, and your work, but what can be done? May God grant us courage to face the battle.

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## Jewels for Jesus

THE gospel of the kingdom  
Must ring through every land,  
Now heaven's flying angel  
Broods over every strand.  
In distant, dark Malaya  
With myriads steeped in sin,  
The trail has been blazed for us  
To send the gospel in.

A land of tropic beauty,  
Is fair Borneo's isle,  
"Where every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile."  
Upon her mountain ranges,  
Her delta, rivers, sea,  
Must echo Christ's returning  
With songs of victory.

O isles of wondrous beauty,  
Fair gems in sapphire seas,  
We come with joyful tidings,  
Christ died for such as these.  
Full many a Filipino  
Shall kneel before His throne,  
And cast aside his idols  
To worship Him alone.

Dark Africa was lightened  
Through Livingstone the brave;  
In China, Hudson Taylor  
Went forth lost souls to save.  
In India Carey labored;  
So open every door,  
That God, on those who seek Him  
May His sweet Spirit pour.

O Saviour, when are gathered  
From nation, kindred, tongue,  
The jewels for Thy kingdom,  
Then may this song be sung:  
"Thy people all were willing,  
Thy coming undelayed.  
The Far East call was answered,  
They gave, they sent, they prayed."

—*Queenie Patrick (Adapted).*

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## What the Dyaks Need

(Exercise for six children or may be recited  
as recitation by one child if preferred.)

FIRST CHILD: (*Carrying a cake of soap and a  
towel*)

The little Dyaks wear no clothes  
And never comb their hair,  
Although the dirt may stick quite thick,  
They never seem to care.  
Their minds and hearts are soiled too;  
They need a thorough cleaning.  
I would delight to shine them up  
And see their faces beaming!

SECOND CHILD: (*Carrying a bottle of medicine*)

The people there in Dyak land  
Get sick the same as we;  
Their fevers, sores, and itches  
Are a sorry sight to see.  
They seek the demon spirits' aid  
For curing everything.  
Oh, how they need the healing  
The missionaries bring!

THIRD CHILD: (*With hands clasped as if in prayer*)

Oh, how these people need our prayers!  
Their lives are full of fear;  
The future holds no hope for them,  
No happiness or cheer.  
I think the blessed Saviour means  
That we who have so much,  
Should often kneel before His throne,  
And intercede for such.

FOURTH CHILD: (*Holding songbook*)

The Dyaks know no lovely hymns  
Nor joyous songs of praise.  
How it would lift their heavy hearts,  
And gladden all their days,  
To learn the songs we know so well  
About the Saviour's care.  
Oh, how they need the music of  
The gospel over there.

FIFTH CHILD: (*Holding Bible*)

Of course their greatest, deepest need  
Is for this Holy Word,  
This is the lamp to light their night  
For they have never heard  
Of Jesus—every sinner's Friend  
Who loved the Dyaks so  
He would have died for one of them,  
That's what they need to know!

SIXTH CHILD: (*Holding up a dollar*)

The Dyaks need this dollar, too,  
'Twill go a long, long way  
Toward bringing Christ to one poor heart;  
And one bright future day,  
Perhaps beside the sea of glass,  
Or on the silver wave,  
I'll meet every Dyak that  
My dollar helped to save.

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## The Missions' S O S

'Twas night—a wild, rough night at sea—  
White-crested billows lashed the shore.  
Dark angry storm-clouds veiled the sky,  
'Mid lightning's flash and thunder's roar.  
A vessel in the harbor lay,  
No thought of danger or distress;  
When suddenly a message flashed  
Across the waters, "S O S."

"Disabled, sinking in the dark,  
Send help at once," the message ran.  
The call was heard, it nerved the heart  
And stirred the soul of every man.  
"Put out to sea; full steam ahead."  
"Help coming," flashed the answer back.  
What matter though the storm-waves roared,  
And death lay lurking in the track!

Another scene: Probation's hours  
Are closing fast, and storm-clouds rise,  
The thunders crash. Earth's final doom  
Is written in the darkening skies.  
There comes a call from heathen lands—  
An S O S of wild despair;  
"Send help; we're sinking in the dark."  
We hear, but do we really care?

Shall we not flash the answer back,  
"Help coming," and arise with zeal,  
"Full steam ahead" to reach our aim,  
And close this quarterly appeal?  
This opportunity will pass,  
Another such we may not see;  
Let's fill the few remaining days  
Of this appeal with victory.

—A. M. Williams (*Adapted*),

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## A Missionary Dollar

N. O. MOORE

THIS dollar means a lot to me,  
I earned it all myself;  
I thought to add it to my store  
Of hard-earned, earthly wealth.  
And when I'm old, 'twould work for me  
And bring me some return  
To keep me from the poorhouse  
When I'm too old to earn.

I'll put it on deposit in  
The safest bank I know,  
The treasury of heaven where  
No thieves can ever go.  
And when I'm done with earthly toil  
And find eternal rest  
I'll draw its richest dividends  
In heavenly interest.

## Malaya Is Calling

F. L. BUNCH

(Tune: Christ in Song, No. 622)

MALAYA is still waiting, her millions have not  
heard,  
The story of Christ's coming foretold within His  
word.  
The Annamese are calling, Cambodia pleads  
for light,  
While Siam bows to Buddha, engrossed in dark-  
est night.

O Lord of the great harvest, how often have  
we prayed  
For reapers more to hasten, the day so long de-  
layed.  
But now with reapers fewer, *must we*, pray,  
the time prolong  
That many of these dear ones may hear the an-  
gel song?

Malaya yet is waiting, O Brother, don't you  
care?  
The fortress still we're holding, rewards with  
you we'll share;  
Yet more supplies we're needing, with you we'll  
sacrifice,  
That many, many others we'll meet in Paradise.

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## What Then?

WHEN the days of earth are over,  
When at last the sun is set,  
When the harvest toil is ended,  
Will your heart fill with regret?

When you look upon the faithful,  
Those all tried and proven true,  
Will your heart be filled with wonder  
That there could have been so few?

Won't you think about the Sabbaths  
When the calls came o'er the sea,  
"Tell me now the gospel story,  
Send someone to set me free?"

"Days are coming, days are going,  
And we near eternity;  
Send some teacher that will teach us,  
Days are slipping fast away."

Oh, my brother and my sister  
'Tis too late to give it *then*,  
Don't withhold what God hath given,  
Sacrifice and teachers send!

While probation still doth linger,  
Though it be the eleventh hour,  
Heed Malaya's earnest pleadings,  
Haste, the sun begins to low'r!

Give it now, today! and hasten  
Jesus' coming kingdom in.  
Save the souls who long to know Him  
From the devil's snares of sin.

When the days of earth are over,  
When at last the sun is set,  
When the harvest toil is ended,  
Then your heart will not regret!

—Contributed.

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## His Nicest Ball

CAROLINE EELLS-KEELER

I LOST my little ball one day  
When I went out of doors to play.  
'Twas such a beautiful bright yellow,  
'Most every boy I chanced to meet  
Would want to stop me on the street  
To say I was a lucky fellow  
To own a ball like that.

But Daddy told me of another little Lad  
Who lost His ball, it was the newest one He  
had.  
And oh, He'd give an awful lot  
To find His ball; and you and I  
Can help Him if we really try.

He knows where it went; it's covered  
With a great big blot  
Of sin, but He could make it clean and white  
If He could get it back all right.

This ball has on it trees and flowers,  
It's this big round earth of ours!  
Now I shall try, and you will, too,  
To see what each of us can do  
To help Him get His pretty ball,  
Because He loves it best of all.

## The World Children

THERE are dear little children far over the sea,  
That are cunning and cute and as sweet as  
can be,

Yet some never heard of the Jesus we love,  
And have not a thought of the Father above.

There are Eskimo babies that live where 'tis  
cold,

There are Japanese children with skin like pure  
gold,

Then African, Indian and Chinese babes too  
Must learn to love Jesus as you and I do.

Let us always remember that Jesus, God's Son,  
Has a place in His heart for each wee little one,  
And nothing will please the dear Father above  
Like showing the world children proof of our  
love.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

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## While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

While shepherds watched their flocks by night.

All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread

Had seized their troubled mind.

"Glad tidings of great joy I bring

To you and all mankind."

—Selected.

## Where Are Our Treasures?

"Honor the Lord with thy substance,  
and with the first fruits of all thine in-  
crease." Proverbs 3:9.

Two friends were talking. One told  
the other of a "good man" who died and  
left \$30,000. "What a pity," said the  
other, "that he left it behind, when he  
might have sent it on ahead. He is not  
likely now ever to hear of it again."

—*Sunday School Times.*

