



"The HARVEST TRULY IS GREAT, BUT THE LABORERS ARE FEW"

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No. 46

"Lean Upon My Arm, Mother"

[A gentleman coming out of a church one Sunday with an aged lady on his arm, was heard to say, "Pray lean upon my arm, mother; I am well able to bear your weight." This sentence suggested the following lines.]

Pray lean upon my arm mother;
Your form is feeble now,
And silvery are the locks that shade
The furrows on your brow.
Your step is not so strong now mother,
As in the days gone by;
But strong as ever is the love
That beams within your eye.
When I was a babe, mother,
With tender love inspired,
You carried me for many an hour
Until your arms were tired.
From childhood up to manhood's years,
Through every pain and ill,
You watched me with a loving eye;
You watch my welfare still.
And shall I fail you now, mother,
When all your strength has fled—
Neglect to guide your feeble steps
As through life's vale you tread?
Your eyes are dim with age, mother,
Care's lines are on your brow;
The little feet you guided once
Are strong to guide you now.
Then lean upon my arm, mother;
Henceforth life's journey through,
What you did so long for him
Your boy will do for you.

—Selected.

General Articles

Is Anything Being Done?

"What have I done the past week?" "Why I have done the

work that naturally falls to one in my position. You know I have the wood to get and the cows to attend to and I have to take the children to school and go for them at night this cold weather. One finds much to do to fulfill their life's duties even during the winter time."

That is about what many of us could answer, or something that would answer to it in our sphere, if asked what we have done the last week. And surely the Lord wants us to care for our families and do our daily work faithfully.

But that is not the question to which I desired an answer. I meant what have you done for your neighbors, in God's name, the past week. I doubt not that many will read this who have thought about their neighbors and wished they could do something for them. I presume many have prayed for their neighbors. But have we really done anything farther than wishing and praying? Those things are good, but they are not enough.

I am sure we all want to work for God by being a benefit to our neighbors. Yet we are not doing it very much. May I be allowed the suggestion of a plan which may be of use to those

who have not done much but who desire to work for others? How would it do to conclude to do some one thing each day, if possible; or if that looks like too great an undertaking, why not determine to do some one thing this week? Surely during the whole week you can visit some sick neighbor, or give some one a paper or tract, or speak an encouraging word to some one cast down, or do something. If you determine in your heart to do something this week, the Lord will help you do it. Now won't everyone who reads this determine to do some one definite thing this week?

Then when you have done this one thing won't you report it for the encouragement of others? I do not mean to blow a trumpet as the Pharisees did to call attention to their gifts and good deeds. But work done for God in humility, when it is reported in meekness as what God has enabled us to do, has the effect to stir up others to do something. The Lord says we should provoke one another to good works. We should let our light so shine before men that they may see our good works and glorify our Father.

All I am asking is for everyone to do some one definite thing for the Lord this week and to report it to your mission secretary or librarian. Will you do it?

How God Delivered

Father was forty miles away, and they had heard that a band of unfriendly Indians were coming their way, burning the cabins along the path. "I wish father were here," said little Faith with a trembling voice. "What shall we do if they come, grandmother?"

Grandmother patted the little girl's head, and said, "We will just trust the Lord to take care of us. Don't you know He can do it? We will ask him," she said, "to be our fortress to-night, to build a wall around us so no danger can touch us. I don't mean he will build a real wall of stone, but trust him to take care of us in his way, which is the best way." Then grandmother prayed, "Dear God, our Father, be our help tonight."

It was snowing and blowing when they went to bed, but when grandmother opened her eyes all was still. When she looked out of the windows, she knew why it was so quiet. "Children," she called, and tears filled her eyes, "wake up and see the wall God has built around us in the night."

They were truly walled in. The wind had taken the snow and piled it in great heaps against the cabin, so that it was hidden from sight, and no one could reach it from the road without digging through a wall of snow. When the neighbors came, they learned that the Indians had visited the cabins on either side, setting one on fire.

The wall of snow saved Faith and Patience's home.—*S. S. Illustrator.*

Saved

A company of women and children were standing upon the wharf of a fashionable watering-place, awaiting a steamer, on which were their husbands and fathers, when a splash was heard, and the next moment revealed a young man struggling in the water. He could not swim, and in his frantic efforts to rescue himself, drifted into deeper water and farther from the shore. The women looked for assistance. They found only one person who could render it—an old sailor, standing by motionless, and watching the poor man drown. They appealed to him in vain. As the young man arose the first time, a look of horror came over the little company, who were to be unwilling witnesses of his death. When all hope was gone, the brave sailor leaped into the water, and as the youth rose for the last time, seized him, and bore him safely to shore. As the women gathered around him, he said, "I was compelled to wait until he had ceased trying to save himself; for I could save him only when he was without strength."

The same is true with Jesus. So long as unregenerate man endeavours to save himself, he can not be saved. He may resort to religious forms and ceremonies, like the Pharisees, whom Jesus called hypocrites and "whited sepulchers." He may engage in deeds of mercy and acts of charity; but, like sinking Peter, he must stop his struggling, and, relying on Christ's power and love to save, cry:—

"Author of faith, to thee I lift
My weary, longing eyes:
O may I now receive that gift!
My soul without it dies."

—WILLIAM P. PEARCE.

The True Ring

The following letter breathes the spirit of true consecration and sacrifice. We pray that this spirit may lay hold upon those who are able to give one hundred times as much as this brother in the South. This spirit, received by all our people, would close up the work of raising the \$150,000 fund in a day. Before the end comes and the work closes, all those who go through the fiery trials into the kingdom of God will have this spirit.

"My dear Brother:—Your favor of the 19th came yesterday, and although I do not open my business mail on the Sabbath, when I saw one letter was from you, I ventured to open it, assured that it was about our Father's business. It contained book No. 101 for the \$150,000 fund.

"I took it with me to the last meeting of the Week of Prayer. After the annual offering was taken, which amounted to \$22.25, I presented the matter of the fund. I placed ten dollars as a pledge after my name, not knowing where the money would come from. But I have learned since coming to this Southland to lean hard upon the promise, "My God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory." What was my surprise and thankfulness to find in the evening mail a post office order for just the amount I had pledged.

"The amount now paid in and pledged is over thirty dollars for this fund, and I expect more will be given. One of the most touching sights I have lately seen was

that of a mother who is struggling hard to meet necessities encouraging her little girl to place her name beneath her own, then taking the hand of her youngest child, and inscribing his little name with the pledge of a gift to his Master."

Yours in the blessed hope,

J. S. WASHBURN.

Are We Blameless

Sometimes when men whom God has especially blest as leaders of his people, stumble by the way, or institutions of his planting fail of meeting the fullness of the Divine purpose in their establishment, there seems to be a tendency, on the part of some members of the church at least, to dodge all responsibility in the matter as well as the reproof and chastisement that necessarily follow such a course, and content themselves with criticising these men and institutions. I am deeply convinced that in so doing we are neutralizing much of the blessing God has designed we should receive through the humiliating hand of chastisement.

It is generally true, I think, that institutions are usually the exponents of the principles of those who established them. Before there was a monastery there was a monastic theory of righteousness; before there was an inquisition, there was a false theory of coercion in matters of conscience. While Aaron was not justified in his apparently untruthful narrative of the origin of the golden calf, yet it is nevertheless true, that the golden calf was but the general sentiment of Israel materialized. It was in reality but a symptom of a deeper

soul pollutin, as Aaron was also but the product of the moulding influence of perverted principles which had their origin in the people themselves. So in this hour of chastisement, when much is being said of the mistakes of men whom God has used in the past and of worldly influences that have in a measure perverted the institutions of his own planting, may it not be wisdom to ask ourselves the pointed question,—Are we blameless?

If God's people had been free from deceptive influences and love of the world, might it not have been that through their missionary zeal the demand for the printed messengers of truth would have been so great that in our beloved publishing house there would have been no vacant stall in which to foster the golden calf of worldly commercialism? Therefore is it not plain that it has been our all-absorbing, worldly, commercial spirit as individuals, that has opened the door for this intruder to establish his Egyptian shrine in the house of God's founding.

Since an offended God has interposed in behalf of his heritage and ground this strange god to powder in the millstones of the earthquake shock, and burned him in the fire of his jealousy and mingled his dissolved glitter with the bitter waters of affliction, shall we refuse to drink our rightful portion? And shall we not bring forth fruit meet for repentance by sending forth like the leaves of autumn the silent messengers to a lost world.—*W. A. Alway, in the North Pacific Union Gleaner.*

Hard thinking opens naturally into strong doing.—*Peabody.*

Home Missionary Work

There is no country in which the promise of success in really earnest, intelligent evangelistic effort is so great as in our own. It is surprising to know how much of the human ground is virgin soil.

We find men in every walk of life who know not their right hand from their left. Men of every nationality have come among us to till the land or to engage in business, and many of them are absolutely ignorant of the first principles of Christianity. They have come to make an honest independence, or to escape the oppression of arbitrary rulers. What a blessing it would be if they also gained spiritual riches, and attained the knowledge of the truth which gives real freedom! They are in a receptive condition, being imbued with admiration of the country, and ready to hear what it is that makes it strong and free. To a true, earnest Christian, stirred with a desire to do effective work for Christ, there is a fine opportunity in labor among these immigrants. They are to be found in all parts of our grand country, and especially in the West and South and Southwest, on all our hills and plains.

There are many honest souls among this class, and many are easily reached with the truth. Besides these there is our own native-born population, whose struggles for bread on the farm and in the factories of our cities has absorbed all their attention, and so exhausted their energies as to leave them incapable of giving their minds to any object higher than the dull, weary round of daily toil.

None so much as these need the elevating influence of the Gospel of Christ. If they could once be induced to cast their burdens upon him, how their lives would be transformed! They are weary and heavy laden, and do not know that it is they whom Christ invited to his peace and rest. What news that is for the Christian to carry to them!

In Christ they would find a hope that increases their joys, a consolation that assuages their sorrow, a peace that tranquilizes their harassed minds. He is, indeed, a benefactor who brings them in contact with him.

There are many who would be glad to engage in this delightful work, who cannot leave their own occupation. Many are following the plan of sending religious reading by mail,—say two papers and a tract each week,—for four or five weeks, and then writing a nice letter, saying that they have been sending them the papers, and asking them if they are interested in the reading, and if they wish more. In this way many souls are won to Christ, and the person doing the work is made to rejoice—and they do not have to leave their own home to carry on the work.

Let us each do all we can, so that no one can say: "No man careth for my soul."—*W. G. McKee in the Missionary.*

From the Field

Alberta

Harmattan

Our good Workers' Meeting, held at this place, was joyed

very much by the company here. Then followed the Week of Prayer, and for me a few days of illness, so I visited the company north of Olds later, and the Lord helped us in overcoming difficulties.

The winter has been unusually severe so far; the snow is deep and drifted. A spring, the source of water supply at my home, froze nearly solid, so we had to get a well and this we got right at the kitchen door. This makes me feel a little more content in leaving my family for the work in fields farther away from home.

Prior to the Workers' Meeting Brother Christensen and I had been working at Burnt Lake, where a French young man and his mother accepted the Message. Others are interested. I am glad to learn by letter from Brother Burman that this young man is now enjoying the school at Leduc. By another letter, I learn that a father, who attended my meetings north of Olds, and his son are keeping the Sabbath on their homestead east of Settler. Several more near Olds are still deeply interested. I am of good courage realizing the Lord is blessing this work everywhere.

A. C. ANDERSEN.

North Dakota

Be of Good Courage

Many of God's children in the past were prone to get discouraged. We are subject to the same temptations to-day. There is a big difference between laying a dear one to rest, when we know we shall meet again, and standing alone with a heavy mind, our courage gone, and a

dark indifferent world to deal with.

Moses was tempted with this. We know he was born of poor parents, but adopted by the king's daughter and thus became heir to the throne of Egypt. God called him to deliver the children of Israel. Heb. 11:23-27. God came very near to him. Moses received special power and honor. He had many obstacles to meet. The people were dissatisfied and obstinate. They often sinned so God threatened to utterly destroy them. This discouraged Moses. It seemed to him that his great sacrifice was lost and life wasted. He preferred death and asked that it might come. Ex. 32:10; Num. 11:10-15; 9:14.

Elijah is another example. His great work was to lead the children of Israel away from idolatry. That was their great sin. After having worked a long time without seeing any fruits of his labors his courage failed and he said, "It is enough; now, O Lord, take my life; for I am no better than my fathers." I Kings 19:4.

What made these men discouraged? God had a great work for them to do, but sometimes they saw no good results. They stood alone, seemingly, with more work than they could do. No one seemed to appreciate their work. These temptations hid God from their faith. God wanted they should be comforted. If there was no human being that could do it, God would send comfort direct from heaven. This was often done.

When we see a brother or sister discouraged let us not look down on them in a spiteful or belittling way and ignore them, but rather reach to them a helping hand

and speak a comforting word. Let us show that we sympathize with them. This must come from the heart or not at all. A warm hand shake, a kind deed, or a tear shed reaches and comforts the heart much sooner than beautiful, well chosen and cultured words.

Jesus learned what this means. He was ignored, mocked and denied by nearly all he came to save. The last trial was very hard. Jesus went out in the garden to receive special help for the occasion. In his anguish he sweat drops of blood. He was captured. All forsook him. He was condemned and crucified. The sun refused to shine. Here Jesus was discouraged but not in despair. He cried: "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" After a moment he showed a wonderful confidence and reliance in God when he said: "Father into thy hands I commend my spirit."

Here is the great lesson for us. When all forsake us and everything around us seems dark and in opposition, let us calmly but firmly say: "Father, into thy hands I commend my self." Then all will be well, our path clear and spirit light.

A. E. CHRISTIAN.

South Dakota

What South Dakota is Doing

We are making a special effort to arrange so that each church and company may have the opportunity of having a few meetings in regard to the fundamental truths of the Message, and the work that is being accomplished at home and in foreign

fields, so that we may better realize how God is causing the truth to find its way to those who are honest in heart and are seeking to know the way of salvation more perfectly.

It has been a source of encouragement to the members of these churches, and in some instances souls who have previously known nothing of the Message have been converted and are now waiting for the opportunity to be baptized. These experiences are helpful in showing how quickly the Lord can work when his people are all seeking him for the Holy Spirit in order that they may do better service.

Short Bible schools are being conducted in some of the churches, where there are a large number of young people, with good results. Our youth, and older people too, should so study the Word of God that each one may be able always and at a moment's notice to give a "reason of the hope that is in them" concerning every point of our faith (let each reader ask himself if he can do this now) as we shall yet be called upon to answer for our faith without time for preparation.

It was my privilege, about the middle of January, to visit Union College a few days and see many of our young people from the Northern Union, as we held a Northern Union meeting while there. They were all doing nicely and were of good courage. Several have taken a firm stand for the Message and some have been baptized during the school year. It fills one with courage to see so many endeavoring to receive a preparation to give this Message to all the world in this generation. I met about

thirty from South Dakota attending the College. Some of them are making College View their home till they complete their education.

E. G. HAYES.

Among the Churches

Since writing to the REAPER it has been my privilege to attend quarterly meeting at Viborg, Sioux Falls, and Elk Point. At each place God has come very near by his Holy Spirit. Our brethren at Viborg, tho few in number, are all true to the Message. They ordered a club of papers with which to do active missionary work. We also sent about thirty dollars to the Brooklyn emigrant missionary to help him secure reading matter for use in his field.

It is an inspiration to meet with a church or company where the missionary zeal burns so brightly that not only the glow of a spirited testimony is seen, but the settling down upon more substantial evidence,—that of doing something.

At Sioux Falls God came among his people, according to his promise, and the meeting on the Sabbath day was a spiritual feast to us all. Our brethren here are truly loyal to the educational work, and against great odds are maintaining a very successful church school. Sunday evening, by invitation of the Methodist pastor, Brother Sevy, I spoke in the Jordan M. E. church to a large and appreciative audience. It was a joy to see the hungry souls feed upon the plain, simple truths of the Bible. How little of this Heavenly manna is dealt out to them! The hearty "Amen" from pas-

tor and people spoke volumes to me. Oh! how I long to feed this people the entire truth for this time. With a pressing invitation to return at some future time, which we hope to do, to speak to them again, we bade adieu to Sioux Falls.

It has been years since we have witnessed so great an outside interest at Elk Point as at the last visit. This was the general comment. Both faculty and students took hold to make this a real season of refreshing to all. Two evenings were devoted to a study of the twelfth and thirteenth chapters of Revelation, showing how this line of prophecy has been, and still is being, fulfilled. God gave liberty in presenting these testing truths and hearts were stirred as we were brought to realize the importance of this "The last of the remnant of time." Many called for more of the Heavenly food from the mouth of the living minister but duties called elsewhere. The world, as well as our own people, need to hear the straight message of Daniel and the Revelation.

The Lord only is sufficient for what has been done and to him belongs all the praise and all the honor. My courage is strong for my hope is in the God of Israel. Brethren, pray for the work in South Dakota.

Your brother in Christ,

J. W. CHRISTIAN.

Minnesota

Milaca

The work here is ever onward guided by the hand of God. We come far short of perfection in

the work but we daily seek strength and grace to stand the trials which come up from time to time. The children have sold and given away a number of the *Signs of the Times* and will use the money for missionary work.

Pray for our school and the work in this place.

LOTTIE ULVICK.

St. Paul

There is a band of workers in Minnesota called the "Minnesota Health League." They developed from among the anti-vaccinationists who have been so energetic in opposing laws requiring school children to be vaccinated. Vaccination is no longer required in the public schools of Minnesota, due to their work.

They are also studying and experimenting along lines of healthful living and as a result many in the League are vegetarians, not from a religious point of view, as we are, but because they have discovered that man was not created to use flesh food as a part of his diet, and that it is not required to maintain the health and strength of the body.

Last year at their annual meeting they served a vegetarian supper to about one hundred of their friends whom they wished to interest in a meatless diet. It seemed to take so well that they thought to repeat it, but did not wish to lay so much work again upon their League ladies. They went to every large restaurant and dining hall in St. Paul, they told us, endeavoring to get some one to serve the meal, but when told that it was to be strictly a vegetarian meal, their cooks would not think of attempt-

ing it. It then occurred to them that in this city there lived a people who believed in the non-flesh diet from a religious standpoint. They at once wrote the elder of our church here and the matter was laid before us. We remembered that the Lord has, by his spirit, told us many times that the knowledge which he has given us on healthful diet should be taught to the people wherever this message is being proclaimed. It seemed that this was an opening from the Lord that we ought not neglect. The sisters of the church undertook the responsibility and prayed most earnestly that the work be done to the glory and honor of God.

The following week was a busy one for the sisters. All of them, both old and young, heartily gave their help in whatever way they could. The brothers, too, helped faithfully in many ways. We began to prepare supper for one hundred and fifty as that was a few more than the number of guests the League expected. Of course we wanted as many of our healthful ways of preparing foods represented on the menu as possible. There was a general searching out of healthful recipes among the sisters. Many of our old vegetarian cook books which had been laid away and almost forgotten, were brought into service; and several sisters as they thought of attempting to make a nut roast, cream sticks and crackers, or cake without soda or baking powder, said, "Well I'm just going to get at it and try some of these old receipts again. I used to make them but so many in my home are not in the truth and I have gone to using baking powders, etc., again." Does it

not seem, dear sisters, that although you are obliged, in your circumstances, to cook many things for your home ones, which we know are not according to our knowledge of healthful foods, that it would be pleasing to the Lord for you to continue to prepare healthful dishes and wholesome meat substitutes in such appetizing ways that your loved ones outside of the ark of safety would be gradually educated to like such foods? Even tho you fail in gaining their approval every time "try, try again." Give them time to recover from the effects of your experiment, and when it has grown dim in their memories, surprise them some day with a new dish.

Sisters who have tried this have said, "Our brothers who eat meat and care little for health reform, have become so fond of nut roast that they frequently bring home a package of nuts and say 'Let's have some nut roast for dinner to-day. Will you make one.'" They also have said that in less than a year they had succeeded in leaving out pepper entirely in seasoning foods, when to begin with they had been accustomed to using quantities of it. Isn't this one way of depriving saloon-keepers of many of their customers? Highly spiced foods, we know, tend to create an appetite for strong drink.

Shortly before the supper was to be served word came to us that we could prepare for two hundred people—fifty more than we were planning for. This made much extra work as more of each food had to be prepared.

The tables and dining-rooms were decorated with carnations

and smilax. The elder sisters served up the foods and twenty of the younger sisters acted as waitresses. When the hour for serving arrived nearly two hundred people were waiting to be served.

Our brethren had on display that night several of our good books, Health Cook Books, Medical Books, Temperance Leaflets, Magazines, etc., and sold six dollars and sixty-five cents worth in all. The total expense of serving the meal was sixty-one dollars and sixty-seven cents. The net proceeds twenty-two dollars and sixty-one cents.

Our hope and aim from the beginning was to arouse such an interest in the honest hearted ones that they would continue the search for truth and before it is too late, step out into the full light of this Message.

The Seventh-day Adventists in St. Paul need a building to which they can invite interested souls that they may hear from the pulpit the true teachings of the gospel. Brethren, pray with us that this need may soon be supplied.

ALICE M. BURGHART.

Missionary Notes

From a report sent back by Eld. C. D. AcMoody, who recently visited Wittenburg, Germany, on his way to the Levant Mission Field, we note the following:—

"My next stop was Wittenburg, the old home of Luther and Melancthon. Much could be said that would be interesting of this birth-place of the great German Reformation. The old house in which Melancthon lived is standing and also the buildings in which Luther conducted his school after he broke with the

papal See. The living room of Luther, which was in one of these buildings, still contains the humble furnishings that Luther used.

"But the most interesting historical features of Wittenburg is the great old church upon the doors of which Luther tacked his ninety-five theses against the papal system. Today, at the very doorway where these theses were hung, are two massive iron doors, with the ninety-five theses molded upon them in bold relief in the German language. Inside the church are the tombs of Luther and Melancthon. There also are the statues of these reformers in marble. Not far from where Luther's school was held is the old oak tree under which Luther burned the Pope's Bull. But with all this which is of such great interest to Protestant travelers, God has a greater memorial than brick and stone of the great work accomplished by these conscientious God-fearing reformers.

Advertisements

We desire only such advertisements we know to be thoroughly reliable, therefore anyone sending in advertisements should either be known to the editor or send a reference from some laborer or church elder.

Rates of advertising are as follows: Fifty cents for each insertion of thirty-five words or less and two cents a word for each word exceeding thirty-five.

WANTED—A middle-aged or elderly lady to keep house. I have two girls five and six years old. Please state wages wanted when answering this advertisement.

G. P. GRAF,
R. F. D., 2, Stacy, Minn.

Have you tried the new Health Food Cereola? We have sent it to North and South Dakota, Minnesota and New York. Five cents per pound in 100 pound lots, six cents in smaller lots. Address CEREOLA CO., L. B. LOSEY, Mgr., 5100 Cedar Av., Minneapolis, Minn.

NORTHERN UNION REAPER

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C. L. EMMERSON, - - - EDITOR

Entered as Second-class matter April 6, 1906, at
the Post-office at Minneapolis, Minn., under
the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

Elder R. A. Underwood recently spent a Sunday evening lecturing to the students at Maplewood. Later he went to Montrose to have a little treatment. He returned home last night.

Will everyone who sends us reports or articles for the "Reaper" try to have their contributions arrive at this office by the Wednesday before it is published the next Tuesday. All notices should reach us not later than evening after Sabbath. We wish to print the "Reaper" Monday and mail it Tuesday hereafter and it is only fair to our printer to have the copy in his hands as soon as the last issue is off.

Many of the readers of the REAPER know Elder and Mrs. Sweaney who are laboring in the West Indies. We believe that the following from a postal card written by Brother Sweaney shortly after the Kingston, Jamaica, earthquake will be read with interest.

Barbados, January 24.

DEAR BROTHER:—With all the rest of the West India laborers we were in Jamaica when the shock came, but through the direct providence of God, we all escaped almost without a scratch.

Our Union Conference treasurer ask all those whose subscription a Jamaica man, Brother John- has expired to write us and send stone, was missing when we left, us their renewal during February and was probably killed. Per- or drop us a card asking us to haps a dozen of our Kingston discontinue the paper. We wish people were injured, some seri- we might hear from all who are ously, and one babe was killed. in arrears before the twentieth All are homeless, as is the en- of this month if possible. Pleas- tire population, as no houses are do not forget.

Yours,

W. A. SWEANY.

Everyone Take Notice

We observe that many are now receiving the REAPER whose subscription has expired. Brethren, we do not want to send the REAPER to a person who does not want it, nor do we desire to stop sending it to those who want it. We know that many overlook the matter of when their subscription expires and if we would stop their paper it would disappoint them. Therefore we have not cut off any one because their subscription has expired. We believe that this is what our brethren desire from many letters which we have received thanking us for not cutting them off because they were slow in renewing. We have thought that if any wanted the paper discontinued they would write us a card telling us so.

But, brethren, we find that many are now getting behind. We could write to each one but with the subscription price at fifty cents we can not well afford to do this. Therefore we

From North Dakota

A church school has just been opened at Lincoln, N. D., with Brother H. H. Koehn as teacher.

Mails in North Dakota are irregular this month owing to the bad condition of the roads. One letter mailed in the northern part of the state was eleven days in reaching our office and this is no exception.

The first remittance received for the Levant Mission Field (collection of January 26) was from the Young People's Society of the Sheyenne River Academy, the amount of the collection was twelve dollars and fifty-six cents.

One of our isolated sisters in North Dakota writes us that she and her family are planning to raise sufficient means to support a native worker in Fiji the coming year. She writes, "I have purchased a bank with a lock and every Sunday morning it is to be placed upon the table for an offering from each member of the family. I do not restrict my offerings to Sunday mornings." The amount required will be sixty dollars. Elder Parker, our missionary to Fiji, writes of blessed results in the ingathering of souls there; he states that many have accepted the truth in one town, sixteen in another, and many more in other towns. The work is onward and we can hear 'the sound of a going in the tops of the mulberry trees.' Praise the Lord for this."