

The South African MISSIONARY

“Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.”

VOLUME IX.

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In the Street.

BY L. D. SANTEE.

AROUND me, before me, behind me,
I am meeting with many a face,
And the tears fill my eyes till they blind me,
For on each one has sorrow left trace;
For many the eyes that look weary,
And the face that is shadowed with care;
Their lives may be loveless and dreary,
And their burdens heavy to bear.

We meet, and we pass; we are strangers,
And perhaps we shall not meet again,
For each life is shadowed with danger,
And each joy is mingled with pain.
I can see a weariness showing
In the tread of the hurrying feet,
And my heart is with pity o'erflowing
For those I meet in the street.

And I wonder how many have treasures
Laid up in the kingdom above,
And how many find their chief pleasure
In trusting in Christ and His love,
And how many n'er have been given
The light to the Christian allowed,
That have no knowledge of heaven,
Of those I meet in the crowd!

Around me, before me, behind me,
I am meeting with many a face,
But the tears cease to flow that did blind me,
As I think that Christ and His grace
In offering salvation to many,
To those who are stricken and bowed,
And I asked myself oft, Are there any
That I can help here in the crowd?

The Kind of Workers Needed.

THE work given us is a great and important one, and in it are needed wise, unselfish men, men who understand what it means to give themselves to unselfish effort to save souls. But there is no need for the service of men who are lukewarm; for such men Christ can not use. Men and women are needed whose hearts are

touched with human suffering, and whose lives give evidence that they are receiving and imparting light life and grace.

The people of God are to come close to Christ in self-denial and sacrifice, their one aim to give the message of mercy to all the world. Some will work in one way and some in another, as the Lord shall call and lead them. But they are all to strive together, seeking to make the work a perfect whole. With pen and voice they are to labour for Him. The printed word of truth is to be translated into different languages, and carried to the ends of the earth.

My heart is often burdened because so many who might work are doing nothing. They are the sport of Satan's temptations. Every church-member who has a knowledge of the truth is expected to work while the day lasts; for the night cometh, wherein no man can work. Ere long we shall understand what that night means. The Spirit of God is being grieved away from the earth. The nations are angry with one another. Wide-spread preparations are being made for war. The night is at hand. Let the church arouse and go forth to do her appointed work. Every believer, educated or uneducated, can bear the message.

Eternity stretches before us. The curtain is about to be lifted. What are we thinking of, that we cling to our selfish love of ease, while all around us souls are perishing? Have our hearts become utterly callous? Can we not see and understand that

we have a work to do in behalf of others? My brethren and sisters, are you among those who, having eyes, see not, and having ears, hear not? Is it in vain that God has given you a knowledge of His will? Is it in vain that He has sent you warning after warning of the nearness of the end? Do you believe the declarations of His word concerning what is coming upon the world? Do you believe that God's judgments are hanging over the inhabitants of the earth? How, then, can you sit at ease, careless and indifferent?

Every day that passes brings us also nearer the end. Does it bring us nearer to God? Are we watching unto prayer? Those with whom we associate day by day need our help, our guidance. They may be in such a condition of mind that a word in season will be sent home by the Holy Spirit as a nail in a sure place. To-morrow some of these souls may be in a place where we can never reach them again. What is our influence over these fellow travellers? What effort do we make to win them to Christ?

Time is short, and our forces must be organised to do a larger work. Labourers are needed who comprehend the greatness of the work, and who will engage in it, not for the wage they receive, but from a realisation of the nearness of the end. The time demands greater efficiency and deeper consecration. O, I am so full of this subject that I cry to God, "Raise up and send forth messengers filled with a sense of their responsibility, messengers in whose

hearts self-idolatry, which lies at the foundation of all sin, has been crucified."

MRS. E. G. WHITE.

Sabbath-School Department.

Two Sabbath-Schools.

WHILE travelling with a cousin of mine in one of our Western States, I found myself obliged to pass the Sabbath in a strange town of about 15,000 inhabitants. One of the first things I did, after securing a suitable lodging-place, was to inquire whether or not there were any Adventists in the town. I easily learned that there was a church building there, but was informed from a number of sources that no meetings were being held; and I went to bed with a disappointed feeling. A Seventh-day Adventist church with no services! I thought of the many precious little companies which I had known that would be made happy if they could but have an appropriate place in which to worship on the Sabbath. Here was a church with no worshippers.

I awakened the next morning with the impression still present that it was too bad for that church to stand there unoccupied during all the Sabbath day, and I made up my mind to find some one who would go there with me. After some trouble I was directed to the home of a Seventh-day Adventist. He seemed quite surprised at the information I had received, and told me that there was a service there every week, a Sabbath-school at least. I returned for my cousin, who was a professing Christian, though not an Adventist, and she accompanied me to the church at the appointed time. No one had as yet come, and the church had evidently not been put in order, for the seats and floor were covered with dust, and the hymn-books were scattered about on the seats apparently as last used. It was five minutes past time for opening when the first person beside ourselves came, and at ten minutes past about a dozen had

gathered. About this time, a tall, grey-headed man rushed in, nervously passing to the front of the church; and my mental calculation that this might be the superintendent proved true, for after fingering anxiously through the hymn-book for a minute or two, he stood in front of the company and said: "Let us begin our service by the use of hymn No. 20." Then he glanced anxiously over the company, and, finding that the organist had not yet come, started the hymn himself, the first two or three measures being in the form of a solo, as the rest seemed not to have found the place in time to start with him.

The hymn ended, he asked one of the sisters to offer prayer, few words of which reached my ears, being spoken in too low a tone of voice. The second hymn was then sung, and went better, as the organist had come. This was followed by the report of the secretary, which informed us that the week before, the school had opened by singing hymn No. 120, that Brother Somebody had offered prayer, after which hymn No. 131, had been sung; the report of the secretary had been listened to, and some other brother had conducted a short review, after which the classes had recited the lesson, a collection of thirty cents had been taken, the number present was reported, and the school closed by singing No. 140. There being no corrections, the report was accepted as read. I wondered whether, if the secretary had reported the number of a hymn that was not sung, he would have been corrected.

The brother who was to conduct the review now came forward, first stopping to borrow a pamphlet, his own having dropped out of his Bible in his hasty departure from his home, as he explained to us. He found the place, and asked what the title of the last Sabbath's lesson was, but not calling on anyone by name. No one seemed inclined to answer until he repeated the question, this time directing it to the superintendent. He followed closely the questions in the pamphlet, and on two or three

occasions, the answer being found in another text, and not in the body of the lesson, he decided to let the answer go and proceeded with the next question. Notwithstanding these omissions, there was so slow a response to the questions asked that the superintendent tapped the bell (for which he had for some time been hunting, and at last drawn triumphantly forth from a shelf inside the pulpit, tumbling two books to the floor at the same time) and the reviewer took his seat. The children were then invited to retire while the older ones took their places in classes for the study of the lesson.

I was invited to join one of the classes, and my cousin with me, a courtesy which I well nigh regretted when I found that it meant only that we might listen to the methodical asking and answering of the questions as giving in the pamphlet, not one of which was directed either to myself or to my companion. Doubtless they were afraid she did not know the lesson, as a few furtive glances at her well-plumed hat revealed that she was not a member of our church. The lesson for the day was an exceedingly interesting one, or might have been, but our teacher had the same misfortune as our reviewer—so much time was spent in reading the questions and answers that only half of the ground of the lesson was covered, when the bell was tapped and the closing hymn announced.

I had felt disappointed at first in believing myself unable to meet with my brethren, and now I felt sad hearted that they had so ill improved and appreciated the precious blessings and opportunities which the Sabbath-school offers when rightly conducted.

"It is no wonder that the people know nothing of the meetings in your church, if they are all as dead as this one," my cousin ventured to remark, when returning to our room. I held my peace, the only becoming thing to do under the circumstances; but recalled with no small satisfaction the precious Sabbath-school service I had previously attended in the

town of A—, where our next Sabbath would be spent.

It was with considerable reluctance that she consented to attend the service with me the following Sabbath. We were there in good time, and a sweet spirit of peace seemed to breathe in the very air as we entered the neat little chapel, already two-thirds filled with people silently awaiting the time for the opening of the service.

The superintendent was in his place in front of the people, the organist was at the organ. At precisely ten, the bell tapped, and the superintendent announced the open-hymn, so in harmony with the sweet spirit of the holy day and place that my eyes fairly dimmed as I sang. How glad I was to be there! A spirit of love seemed to fill my whole soul. The fervent, humble prayer that followed seemed to lift us into the very presence of God, where we worshipped before Him. The second song was sung by the children alone, the older members joining in the last chorus. This was followed by a few earnest words from the superintendent concerning subjects of general interest to the school. It seemed that there had been instituted a sort of campaign in which the members were all seeking to interest people from the outside in the Sabbath-school. Their efforts must have been successful, for the superintendent expressed himself as exceedingly well pleased with what had been done, and exhorted them not to be weary in well-doing.

As the secretary read the report, I noticed that all seemed anxious not to lose a word, for some leaned forward in their seats as soon as she began to read. I knew why when she had finished. The report was written most interestingly, and read with a spirit and enthusiasm which would have attracted the attention of anybody. I learned from it that the preceding Sabbath-school had been one of special interest and blessing to the school; that the hymns had been well sung, and had been appropriate

Weekly Report of Book and Paper Sales.

The Paper Work.

Natal-Transvaal Conference, for week ending August 26, 1910.

NAME	TERRITORY	PAPER	NO. SOLD	VALUE OF PAPERS
E. Hodgkin,	Johannesburg,	S. A. Signs,	34	17 0
C. de Man,	"	Misc.,	59	1 2 9
Mrs. Haupt,	"	S. A. Signs,	30	15 0
Mrs. van der Molen,	Heidelberg,	Misc.,	14	4 3
Mrs. Armer,	Pretoria,	"	90	1 11 0
Totals,	Agents, 5		227	£4 10 0

Cape Conference, for week ending August 26, 1910.

Mrs. J. F. Terry,	Kimberley,	S. A. Signs,	22	11 0
D. H. Groenewald,	Bloemfontein,	Misc.,	31	15 6
Mrs. M. E. Smith,	Claremont,	Sentinel,	88	7 4
		S. A. Signs,	3	1 6
		Life and Health,	1	6
		Good Health,	32	8 0
		Cook Books,	6	1 0
Totals,	Agents, 3		183	£2 4 10

The Book Work.

Natal-Transvaal Conference, for week ending August 26, 1910.

NAME	PLACE	BOOK	HRS	ORDS	VALUE	HELPS	TOTALS	DEL'D
Mission Company,	Jo'burg,	Misc.	75½	45	12 4 0	5 2 6	17 6 6	1 2 0
E. van der Molen,	Waschbank,	D. R.	20	3	2 0 6	1 8 0	3 8 6	1 14 6
T. G. Crouch,	Pretoria,	D. R.	30	15	14 12 6		14 12 6	1 1 0
E. Enochson,	Carolina,	P. P.	22	2	1 14 6		1 14 6	
C. Dixie,	Jeppestown,	D. R.	22½	7	3 9 0		3 9 0	14 12 6
Mrs. van der Molen,	Heidelberg,	Misc.				1 11 0	1 11 0	1 7 6
Totals,	Agents, 6		170	72	£34 0 6	£8 1 6	£42 2 0	£19 17 6

Cape Conference, for week ending August 26, 1910.

J. F. Terry,	Kimberley,	C.O.S.	26	4	14 0 1	4 0	1 18 0	17 0
P. E. Frost,	East London,	H. M.	20	15	4 17 0		4 17 0	
Totals,	Agents, 2		46	19	£5 11 0	£1 4 0	£6 15 0	17 0

and in keeping with the subject of the lesson; that the children had been particularly noticed, and only two of them had failed to recite the memory verse; that Class A had had four visitors who had manifested a good interest, and had promised to return; that the teacher in Class C was ill, and had sent a substitute to teach his class; had asked the prayers of the school for a speedy recovery, and his name had been specially remembered before the Throne; that very few of the regular attendants were absent; that the points in the lesson had been well emphasised and clearly brought out by the teachers, all of whom had attended the teachers' meeting the Wednesday evening before, some of

these good points being briefly mentioned in the report. I was sorry when the secretary sat down, so absorbed had I become in listening to the good report.

Then followed the review of the lesson. I noticed that the reviewer had no pamphlet in his hand, though he carried a Bible to which he referred twice during the review. He began by asking one of the children for the subject to be reviewed. It was evident that none dared to be inattentive, for his questions shot here and there, calling by name, first a brother in the back, then a sister in the front, with now and then an easily answered question to the children, to be given in chorus or individually as he directed.

South African Missionary

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Editor: - - Mrs. R. C. PORTER
Kenilworth, Cape.

All too soon the review ended, and the school separated into classes for the study of the lesson. The superintendent hurried to where we were sitting, having remembered me from my previous visit, and invited myself and cousin to join the young people's class, introducing us first to the teacher, who called us each by name a number of times during the lesson, careful to direct questions to my cousin which he knew she could answer. Many and precious points of truth were brought out in the class that day, and my cousin has since told me that she believed she was first attracted to the truth by the quiet, convincing study in that Sabbath-school class. The closing bell tapped all too soon, and the closing hymn seemed to speak a benediction to the work of that hour.

My dear friends I relate this experience that you as makers of Sabbath-schools may profit by it. Which do you wish to imitate?—Mrs. B. E. Connerly, in *The Missionary Worker*.

Notes From Our Missionary Agent.

IN connection with the regular canvassing work, Brother Q. H. Jubber has lately given away 1900 pages of our papers and tracts to the people of Port Elizabeth. The Lord of the harvest has a care for His truth, so let us be expectant of results.

Sister van der Molen is having some good experiences in her work with books and papers while working in Heidelberg.

Elder D. F. Tarr is combining some book work with his ministerial work at Port Elizabeth, and the Lord is blessing him in his untiring

efforts to make known the precious truth.

Mrs. E. F. Pote of Uitenhage has been placing many small books among the people there. Her report will soon appear in the MISSIONARY.

Brother Piercy has begun canvassing for *Patriarchs and Prophets* in the country near Uitenhage.

The writer spent last Sabbath at Grahamstown and enjoyed the visit very much. "What hath God wrought?" might truly be said concerning this place. When I went there a few months ago, there were but two or three Sabbath-keepers, now there are many, with an organized church, Sabbath-school, a hall hired for Sabbath meetings and public services, and many interested persons studying the truth and attending the meetings. Elder and Sister Williams and Sister Morgan are working faithfully to unify and strengthen the work there.

At East London Sister P. E. Frost is having many good experiences, and is enjoying her work very much. She expects to finish canvassing the place about Christmas time.

The writer is now with Brethren Burton and Moko at Knapps Hope, near Middle Drift, and will give an account of the work here soon. Praise God, brethren and sisters, the Lord is faithful and will soon finish His work in the earth, and we shall triumph gloriously.

G. H. CLARK.

Extracts from a Canvasser's Letter.

IN my canvassing work here some of the people recognise me as the gentleman from whom they bought the *Life and Health* magazine. They asked me if I had given up the magazine work? They were waiting for me to bring the next number round, as they liked the magazine very much.

This evening after the Sabbath I met a lady to whom my wife sold a copy of *Life and Health*, and she also was looking out for the next copy. She can not read English, but she sent the magazine to some relative in Kroonstad, and they wrote to her to be sure and get the following number. These people gave me orders for *Christ's Object Lessons*,

and *Christ Our Saviour*. Several of the people to whom I have sold these good books have expressed their appreciation of them.

The Lord is wonderfully going before us in both the literature and treatment work. Yesterday one of the partners of the Messrs. A. C. Braby, publishers of directories for Natal, O. R. C., Transvaal, and Rhodesia, called on me, and as I placed our advertisement for the Natal Health Institute when manager in Maritzburg into the Natal and O. R. C. directories, and are now trying to start treatment rooms here in Bloemfontein, and uphold the principles of health and temperance, he kindly offered us a half page advertisement in the O. R. C. directory for 1911, gratis; just to help us get a start. "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

D. H. GROENEWALD.

Notes.

—PLANS are being laid for a new mission house at the Emmanuel Mission.

—The September English *Good Health* has arrived. Orders will be filled promptly.

—Please do not pass by the first page article without a careful reading. There is so much in it for us all.

—The General Conference has appointed Sabbath, the 17th inst., as a day of fasting and prayer throughout the United States and Canada, for wisdom and guidance in the plans for our city work. Does not Africa need the same divine help for the same line of work? Shall we not unite with our brethren and sisters across the water in this pray season? This is a privilege not often granted us of uniting with so many of our people in a season like this. May we come so near to Him that He can guide us in judgment and teach us His way.

Canvassers, Please Note!

AS MY movements are so uncertain for the present I will be glad if canvassers will send their reports to Brother E. P. Freeman, Wynnton, Selous Road, Claremont, C. C. This does not apply to the duplicate reports which of course should be sent to the tract society secretaries as heretofore.

G. H. CLARK.