

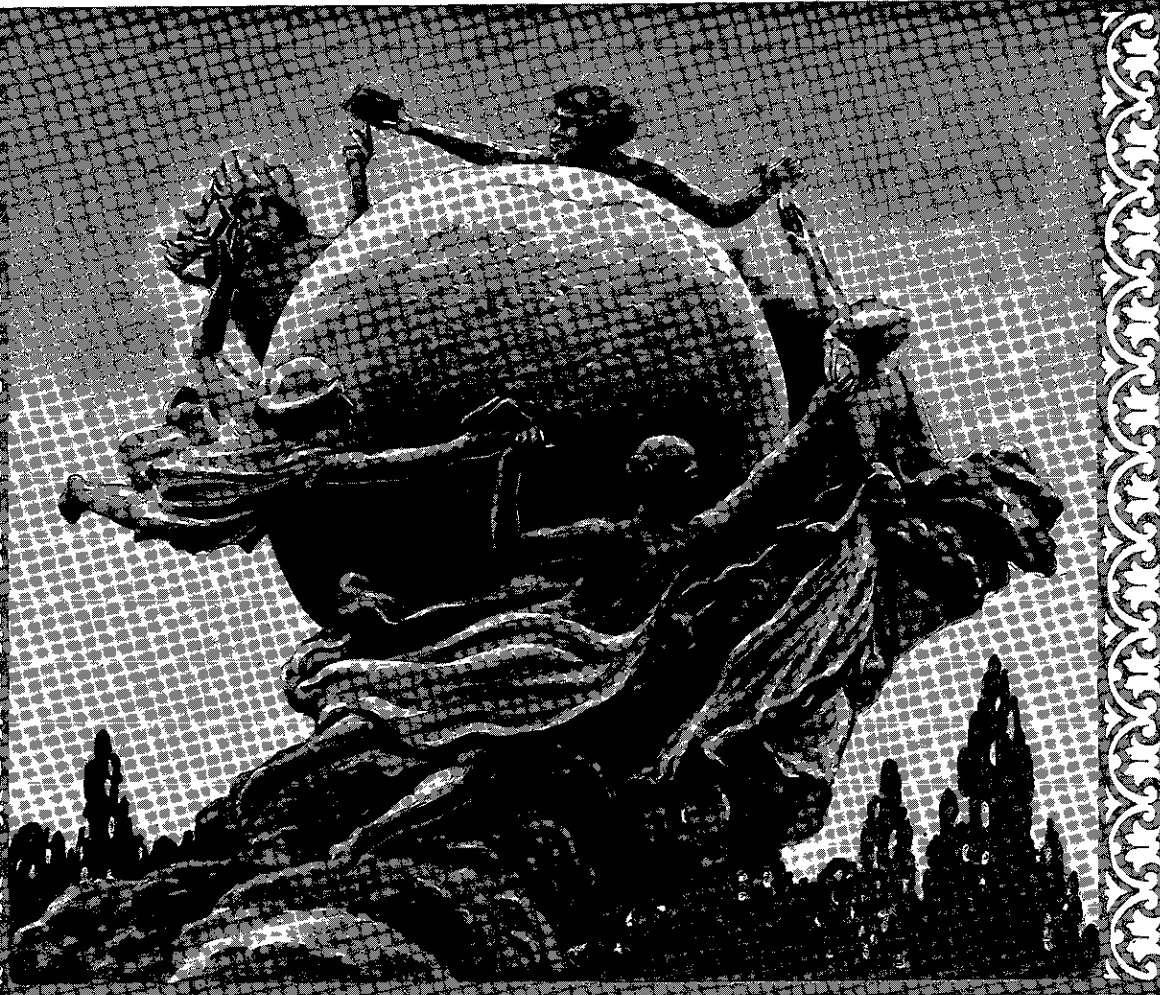
INGATHERING

for *The Watchman Magazine* Missions



IN THE DISPENSARY OF THE COLLEGE OF
MEDICAL EVANGELISTS

ABOUT 100,000 PATIENTS A YEAR RECEIVE MEDICAL HELP IN THIS DISPENSARY, IN LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA. MISSIONARY DOCTORS FROM THIS MEDICAL COLLEGE ARE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD FIELD



In the city of Berne, Switzerland, not far from our denominational headquarters for Southern Europe, stands a monument representing the Universal Postal Union. This noble conception may fitly symbolize the great missionary movement of our day,—the proclamation of the gospel “to every nation, kindred, tongue, and people” in the whole world.

SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS are working in 141 countries in 417 languages and dialects, and have in mission lands 10,720 Evangelists, Physicians, Nurses, Colporteurs, and Teachers. They maintain in all the world 106 Sanitarium-Hospitals, Dispensaries, and Treatment rooms; 2,178 Schools, enrolling 93,181 Students; and 67 Publishing Houses, issuing Gospel and Health literature in 146 languages.

Missionaries sent out in 1931:	
<i>From the United States and Canada</i>	69
<i>From Europe</i>	17
<i>From Australasia</i>	17
<i>From South America</i>	6
<i>From South Africa</i>	10
<i>Total</i>	119

The GOSPEL MESSAGE for this HOUR of CRISIS

By W. A. SPICER



W. A. Spicer, missionary to India, 19 years secretary of the Mission Board, 8 years president of the General Conference.

NOT by chance has it come about that every land has been opened to light and knowledge during modern times as a part of the divine program of history. It was written in the days of ancient Persia that, "in the time of the end," "many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased." Daniel 12: 4.

The work of modern missions, in the past century and more, has been one of the great factors in this awakening of all peoples. All the churches have had a part in it.

God has shown the power of His holy word in changing the lives of men, and the leavening influence is at work in remotest regions. Now all the world is opened to us. Mr. J. C. Young, an explorer, wrote in

Current History:

"Within twenty-five years man has arrived at the uttermost ends of the earth. . . . The world of today contains not a single hidden city, dark continent, or impenetrable desert. . . . Thus the romance of the ages draws to its end."

This opening of all the earth is a signal that the age itself draws to its end. As a sign of His second coming, Christ said: "And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come." Matthew 24: 14.

Who cannot see events on earth hastening the great day, when Christ's coming shall end all sin and death?

The sure word of prophecy shows that just before the end a special gospel movement is to arise to call men to prepare for the judgment hour. We know this, that in heaven before Christ appears, there is a work of judgment fixing the destiny of all. Daniel the prophet saw in vision the opening of that high court of the Ancient of Days in heaven:

"Thousand thousands ministered unto Him, and ten thousand times ten thousand stood before Him: the judgment was set, and the books were opened." Daniel 7: 10.

Pardon Offered

This, as the context shows, is while men and nations are doing the last things on earth. It decides the case of every soul for eternal life or eternal death. But one hope exists. There is a mighty Advocate to plead our cause.

"My little children, these things write I unto you that ye sin not. And if any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous." 1 John 2: 1.

To urge all to accept the service of this Advocate, without money and without price, the Lord sends the message for this judgment hour. In the Revelation this gospel movement is foretold, bearing the last message of the "everlasting gospel" to every nation and tongue,—

"Saying with a loud voice, Fear God, and give glory to Him; for the hour of His judgment is come: and worship Him that made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and the fountains of waters." Revelation 14: 7.

That is a message that Seventh-day Adventists are bearing, with a work spreading rapidly to all peoples. The call is sounding in over four hundred languages today, with new tongues added month by month. It is a message of helpfulness here below and of life eternal when Jesus comes. That is what the gospel means. It plants hospitals and dispensaries and schools and printing houses in all continents, and every remote mission station is a center of teaching for the soul and of ministry to the sick.

Transformations

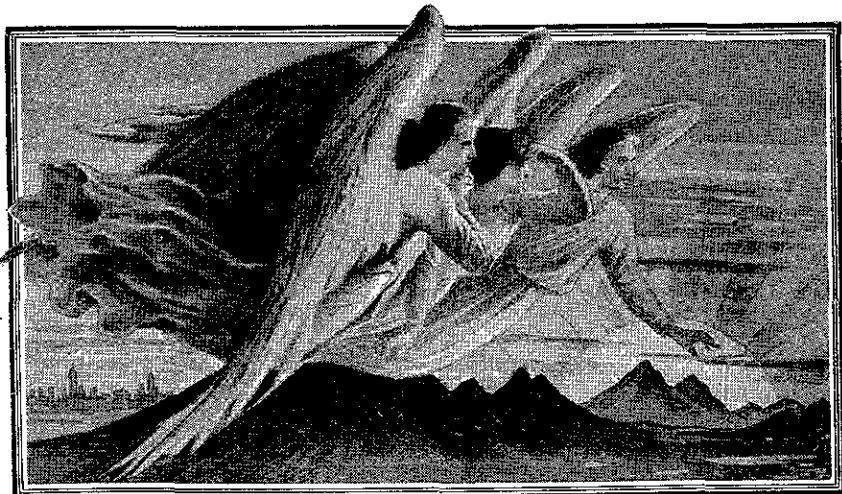
A worker in the Greater Antilles writes, "Many who have for years been held in the bondage of sin have been marvelously changed. Here is a man who for forty years was the terror of his community, a drunkard of the most brutal type; but who is now a well-respected citizen, and a leader of influence in the church."

"Your natives are different," cried a trader in the South Sea Islands. "They are clean inside and out."

There was the young teacher, out of heathen darkness but a few years himself, who went over to a wild island where were three hundred devil worshippers. In about three years he reported:

"There is now not a heathen here; and there are no sick on the island, for God has healed them all."

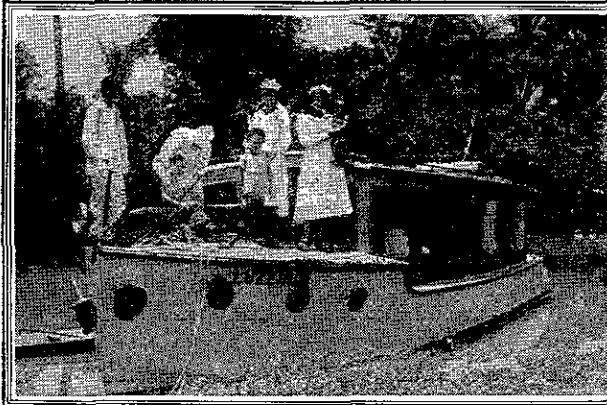
It is a glad work. The power of God to save and transform lives is in it. It is the message for this hour of God's judgment, when Jesus is soon to come again.



"Fear God, and give glory to Him; for the hour of His judgment is come."—Revelation 14: 7.

MEDICAL MISSIONS

Glimpses of a World-Wide Effort to Alleviate the Ills of Humanity



The medical force of the Amazon Mission, working in the fever-infested jungles of the Lower Amazon. The Luzeiro (Lightbearer) arrives at a home along the river and the father brings aboard his three children to be examined and treated for hookworm.



Missionary Ferris treating a native at Aore, New Hebrides. Our missions are bringing healing, health, and redemption from savagery in the New Hebrides and in many other islands of the South Pacific.

“O S’ra Padu, I’m So Glad You Have Come”

A Story from Burma

A. J. SARGENT

THROUGH rain and wind, away up the muddy old Irrawaddy, we pushed our little sampan forward to a low, swampy point where we could see the few bamboo and thatched huts of a Pwo-Karen village. From a distance, the village looked very picturesque and romantic. A nearer view revealed poverty and want among those few huts, as in thousands of others like them. Splashing or floundering up through the mud, we landed and picked our way, as best we could, through the evil-smelling, swampy ground to the house to which we were going.

We found the hut crowded with natives. The interior was dark and gloomy, with water streaming through the old thatch. The faces of the natives could be seen by the small, smoky light of a little kerosene flare, which serves as a lamp in the jungle. These faces and brown bodies bore the marks of dissipation and degradation; for this was not a Christian village, and heathenism, animism, opium-eating, and kindred evils, coupled with extreme ignorance and superstition, reigned supreme. Why so many people? They told us that U-Let-Kine was dying.

At first we could not see him, but as we got used to the gloom, we found him among a heap of filthy rags, which were being used to soak up and help to stay the hemorrhage from amœbic ulcer. A few weeks previous to this we had left him a robust, healthy old man, but now he was a little better than a skeleton. As I knelt down beside him, he took hold of my hand and weakly whispered, “O S’Ra

Padu [Big Teacher], I am so glad you have come. I tried to send for you, but no one would go.”

He had taken the terrible native purges that had been given him until it was a wonder indeed that he was still alive. After a few hours’ treatment we were rewarded with a little show of new strength, but still that terrible hemorrhage continued, and we decided that our only hope was to take him to our dispensary. Amid all kinds of objections (for these people have a horror of dying away from their huts), we carried the patient to a canoe on an improvised stretcher, and started him out on the road to the mission and to health.

Today the old man is back home quite well; and if you could go into his hut, you would see a change. The hut is clean, and the result of a new hope in life is shown by a little higher standard of living, despite the poverty of the surroundings.

Day after day as we travel this turbid old stream in “the Land of the Pagodas” we find need, disease, and death on every hand, but we are greatly rewarded by the smiling faces of the girls and the boys in our schools, and by the newly kindled hope in the villages we visit.

Rangoon, Burma.

In the Jungles of the Amazon

N. P. NEILSEN

Along the remote tributaries of the great Amazon River and back in the fever-infested jungles live many different tribes of Indians. They are the simple children of the forests, living in dense spiritual darkness, in squalor, poverty, and nakedness. They abandon their sick people to the mercy of the forest beasts. That is heathenism.

VOL. XLI, No. 11

THE WATCHMAN MAGAZINE

October 15, 1932

Edited by Robert Bruce Thurber

Published monthly (except during October, when semi-monthly) by the Southern Publishing Association, 2119-2125 24th Ave. North, Nashville, Tenn. Price \$1.50 a year in advance; single copy 25 cents. Entered as second-class matter, Jan. 19, 1909, at the post-office at Nashville, Tenn., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of Oct. 3, 1917, and authorized July 5, 1918.

PRINTED IN U. S. A.

Up these rivers our mission boat, the "Luzeiro" (Light-bearer), goes hundreds of miles, carrying our trained missionary nurses who, with the love of God in their hearts, minister unselfishly to the needs of the afflicted and distressed. Wherever they go, they scatter hope, comfort, and healing. Our native nurses, Sabino and his wife, ply these streams and enter these jungles, not for pleasure trips, nor for seeking comfort; but for "doing good." On a recent trip of a few weeks on this boat, Mrs. Halliwell treated nearly three hundred cases in these Indian districts. Surely the need is great, the hardships are many; but the joy of helping these simple people in their distress brings a satisfaction to the unselfish workers that no other work can give. And we may share therein if we give of our means for the support of such a cause.

Buenos Aires, Argentina.

The Opening of Muga's Eyes

N. C. WILSON

When Dr. Marcus arrived to establish a mission station and hospital in Northern Rhodesia, the whole countryside was agitated and unfriendly, due to false rumors.

Blind Muga — a heathen and a beggar in a village some thirty miles away — heard of the new doctor. He reasoned thus with himself: "I am a blind beggar, entirely dependent on the kindness of a few poor relatives. The witch doctor has been unable to help me. I am of service and value to none — even the village cattle are more useful than I — and should the much-discussed mission doctor kill me, of what loss would it be to any one, and would not I and the village be better off?" There was much discussion with the witch doctor and village councilors, but though they advised against it, Muga started for the mission, led by a younger brother.

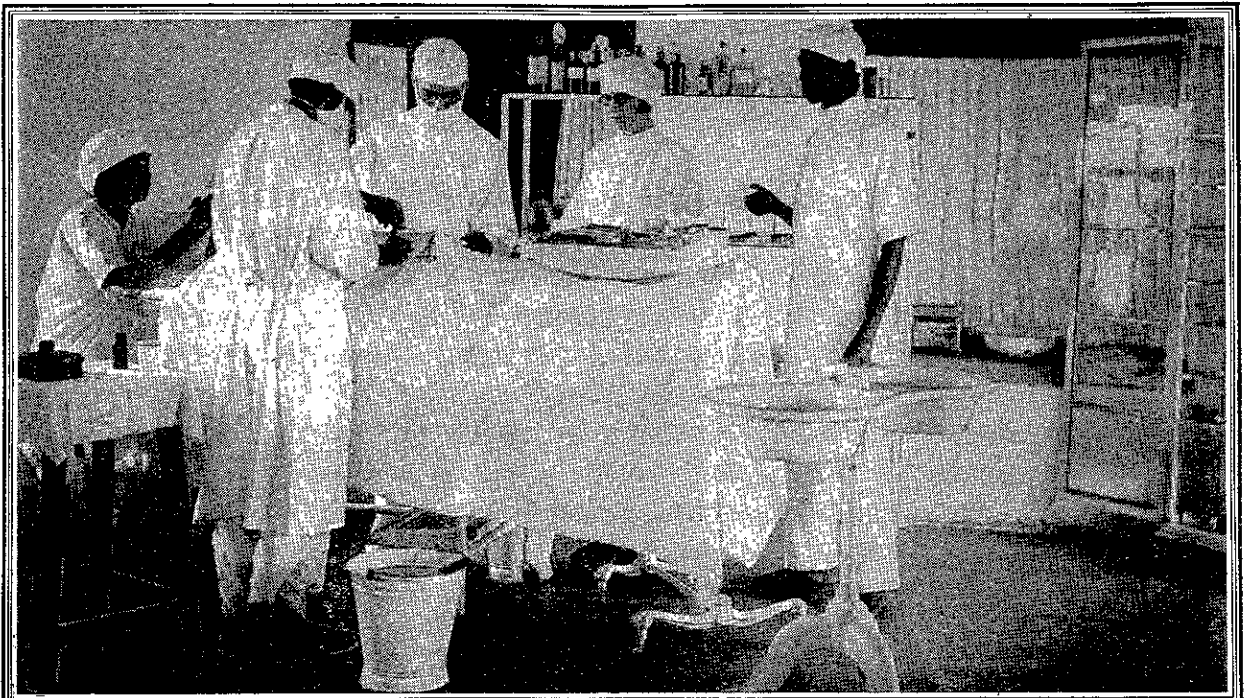
The doctor found that a cataract operation would doubtless restore his sight. The hospital building was

only begun, but a hut was improvised as an operating room. A number of the necessary instruments had not arrived, and this caused concern. It was only after much thought and earnest prayer that the preparations were completed; for so much depended on the success of this first operation. A few minutes of careful, anxious work, and the cataracts were removed. At last the bandages could be removed, and when the last one was taken off, Muga saw the face of the doctor concerning whom he had heard such weird stories! He saw the light of day for the first time in twenty years; he saw and understood clearly that his tribesmen had grossly misjudged the doctor, and that there had come into their midst a great benefactor. His heart had been won; for here was a man immeasurably greater and more skilled than the greatest of their witch doctors — greater even than the powerful chief of his tribe.

A great desire possessed him to learn the secret of the doctor's skill and wisdom, and to know the God of whom the doctor so often spoke, — the God who was supposed to be far superior to the spirits of dead ancestors whom he feared and worshiped. He proved to be an apt student; and in a few months had grasped the significance of the gospel, had surrendered to Christ, and had risen above the superstitious practices of his people. His heart and mind were renewed, his countenance was altered, his physique was improved, his whole outlook on life was entirely changed; he had become a new creature through the miracle of divine grace in Christ.

A similar change has come about in many of the villages of the countryside since Dr. Marcus arrived at the mission site near Chief Moya's village five years ago. The gospel is today, as ever, the power of God to open the eyes of the blind, to transform hearts, and bring every good physical and spiritual blessing to those who receive Christ as their Saviour from sin.

Bloemfontein, Orange Free State.



Dr. A. E. Nelson, American medical missionary in the Narsapur, South India, Hospital, assisted by his wife and native nurses. The hospital has been blessed with remarkable success in many apparently hopeless cases, and is a great blessing to both Mohammedans and Hindus.

HELPING *the* NEEDY

J. A. STEVENS

THE question is sometimes asked, "Why all this stir about the needs of foreign missions? Why not help the needy at home?"

Jesus directed His followers, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." Mark 16: 15. Those who heed this admonition, and are engaged in work for the uplift of humanity, recognize no national or racial boundaries.

There is truth in the old saying that "the light that shines the farthest shines the brightest nearest home"; and the people who ask their friends for assistance in this world-wide enterprise for the sake of humanity are not neglectful of the needs at home. The twofold objective of the Seventh-day Adventist church is the preaching of the gospel and social betterment. Organized courses of instruction covering the field of disease and prevention, including practical demonstration in the care of the sick in the home, and cooking schools for imparting knowledge in dietetics, are denominational plans for the regular activities of the local churches.

During the year 1931, over 175,000 simple home treatments for the relief of the sick and suffering, were administered by the members of the churches in the United States and Canada. Hundreds of Dorcas Societies are constantly providing for the widow and the fatherless, and actual figures show that three quarters of a million articles of clothing were furnished to the needy during the year.

Seventh-day Adventists are operating a network of Welfare Societies, which heartily co-operate with the relief agencies organized in every community. About 875,000 persons were given needed help during the year 1931. This relief included medical service, food, fuel, and clothing.

The doors of the West Suburban Home for girls near Chicago are ever open to the unfortunate in need of shelter and Christian friendship in the time of extremity. Hundreds of girls and women of every nationality and religion have been cared for in this home, and in the majority of cases they have been rescued from a life of shame, and

restored to honorable and useful places in society. One girl voiced the sentiment of hundreds when she wrote, "My future seemed dark and gloomy, but since spending four months in the West Suburban Home my life has been changed. It is not 'The Home' but 'home' to me. It has been everything that a real home should be."

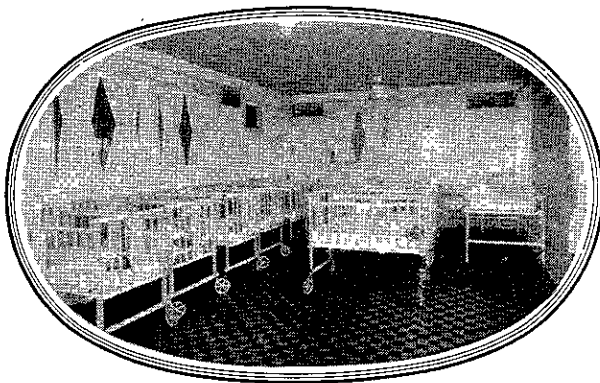
The superintendent of this West Suburban Home is the editor of *The Life Boat* magazine, which for thirty-four years has been carrying the gospel message within prison walls, and has brought spiritual help to thousands of prisoners.

This distribution of gospel literature has resulted in a wide correspondence with men and women. Prisoners and their families are finding solace and peace in accepting Christ. The deeper truths of the Bible are being studied with good results. Souls are being gathered into the kingdom from this neglected and forgotten class of humanity. The admonition to "cast thy bread upon the waters" is fulfilled in this silent ministry and many a soul in the kingdom of God will say, "I was in prison and ye came unto me."

A publishing house is operated to provide literature for the blind, free of charge. A magazine, entitled *The Christian Record*, is printed in the Braille type, and has a monthly circulation of four thousand. Other religious literature for the blind is also available, and in some places classes are conducted for the purpose of teaching the blind to read.

From this brief survey it is evident that there is a vast expenditure of time, effort, and money being made by Seventh-day Adventists each year in humanitarian work for the needy in the homeland. Our members rejoice in the privilege of being able to do what they can to lighten the world's burden of suffering and sorrow, by furnishing bread for the hungry and clothing to the needy, both in the homeland and in the mission fields. They are happy thus to serve the Master.

Washington, D. C.



Nursery of the West Suburban Home for Girls, Hinsdale, Illinois.

"Penny-a-Dish Cafe," Fresno, California.

"Nickel Lunch," San Francisco, California.



PUBLISHING GOOD TIDINGS

A Tribute to the Colporteurs

HENRY M. PORTER, a leading philanthropist of Colorado, was so impressed by the health and healing work of Seventh-day Adventists that he erected and presented to this organization a hundred-bed sanitarium and hospital, with nurses' home, in Denver.

In a book published by Mr. Porter in 1930, he pays this beautiful tribute to the publishing work of Seventh-day Adventists:

"Seventh-day Adventists have established a chain of publishing houses that belts the globe. . . . At the present time they are issuing their literature in approximately one hundred forty-five languages and dialects, and their goal is ultimately to have every man studying the gospel message in his own tongue.

"Seventh-day Adventists distribute most of their book literature from door to door. More than 2,700 colporteurs every day traverse the highways and the byways of the world, taking the printed page from home to home. These missionary salesmen sail along the waters of the Amazon into the interior fastnesses of Brazil; on muleback they go among the valleys of the high Andes; afoot they trudge the lonely jungle trails of Burma and Java; astride a bicycle they pedal from village to village on the wide African veldt; by wheelbarrow they wend their way among the rice fields of China; on sleigh they visit the far-flung farms of Canada by winter; up and down the streets of the teeming metropolises of the world, everywhere and every time, with no heat too hot, no cold too frigid, no mountain too high, no stream too deep, do these dauntless and consecrated literature ambassadors of Christ go in the blessed ministry of the printed page.

Colporteurs of Chungking, West China, starting for the robber-infested regions of Kweichow. They have been robbed many times. Li Wan Chuen in the rear was with Missionary H. K. Smith when he was killed.

"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation." Isaiah 52:7.



Selling Christian Literature at the Damascus Gate, Jerusalem. The people of the land where Jesus lived are hearing the good tidings of His return.

Over ruts and hills, in sparsely settled regions, the faithful colporteur, with the help of his horse, carries the seeds of gospel truth to people of Mexico.

"And what is the fruitage of their labor of love? Thousands in all parts of the world are every year learning for the first time of Jesus Christ and the beauty of Christianity as a religious system."

Christian Literature Appeals to the High Caste Hindus

L. C. SHEPARD

While some of the lower castes have been responsive to the work of the missionaries in their behalf, the higher classes have held back. The distribution of evangelistic literature provides a unique opportunity to place the "good tidings" in the hands of the higher classes of India.

We find the gospel colporteurs trudging from door to door and village to village on the burning plains of Central India and in the jungles of Burma. Their trails reach from the shadows of the mighty Himalayas in the north to Cape Comorin in the south. They distribute the printed page in fourteen of the many different dialects of India.

A Hindu Zemindar, a man very high in his community, said to the colporteur, "Your book has done an immense good for me. It has helped me to leave off a bad habit to which I have been a slave for twenty-five years." Thus the happy fruits are reaped.

This literature work also provides a means of training Indian young people in the principles of self-reliance and self-support. Young people attending our schools and colleges spend their vacation periods selling Christian books. In 1930, fifty young men earned the whole or part of their school expenses in this way. The literature ministry brings blessings to those who carry it and those who receive.

Poona, India.

Student colporteur at work among the lepers in the Government Leper Colony on the Island of Culion in the Philippines. Allowed in the colony only two hours at a time, he makes the most of every opportunity.



AMONG SAVAGE RACES



F. A. Stahl, "Apostle to the Indians." He worked twelve years among the Aymaras and Quichuas around Lake Titicaca — longer than most missionaries have been able to live at that altitude. Then by his own request he opened work among the savages on the headwaters of the Amazon. And now with headquarters at Iquitos he directs an ever-expanding work which is one of the marvels of modern missions. Pastor Stahl recently said, "In no people is the transforming power of the gospel more apparent than in the Indian races."

A New Mission in the Wilderness

J. T. THOMPSON

TEN years ago our first mission was established by Pastor Stahl among the Chunchos (savages) of Peru, the Metraro Mission for the Campa tribe, on the Perene River, some miles beyond the last outpost of civilization.

He was urged not to venture into the forest; but inspired by love for those benighted people and with firm faith in God, he went ahead. The protecting hand of God has been over the work and the workers. The mission has prospered.

Now a new station has been opened at Suteque, three days' journey farther in; and from far and near the people have come to learn the better way of life.

On my first visit there was only a small opening in the dense forest, which was reached by a narrow, winding path.

Now an avenue bordered by banana trees leads from the river back a half mile to a large clearing planted to yucca and dotted with numerous houses that have been built.

"This is but a beginning," said head chief Shankey. "Here we shall open up other streets, there the schoolhouse will be built; and as the chapel is already too small, we shall build a larger and better one right over it and when it is finished this one will be torn down." Then he took me to an emergency landing field that they had cleared off for the planes that pass near by on their way to Iquitos. For this courtesy the chief of aviation has promised that in times of illness or need the missionary has but to run up a signal and a plane will be sent to take them out. This will be a great help to those who formerly were entirely cut off from the rest of the world during the rainy season that makes the river unnavigable.

A noted character who has come to live at the new mission is Santos of the Amuesha tribe. He said to me:

"Years ago when Pastor Stahl was at Metraro I came to the mission and my heart was much moved by the words he spoke. Something told me I must serve God too, and come to the mission to live. I went to get my family, but all my people mocked and threatened me. I was weak and did not return. Then I became a very bad man, much worse than before. When I heard that another missionary was coming and would be at Suteque, I plotted with my companion to kill him and his family and steal his goods. We were discovered; but there came back to my heart the old desire to be at the mission and follow Jesus."

And happiness beamed in his face as he said, "This time I went and got my family, and the missionary said as long as I had my family I could stay. We have our house built and yucca planted."

Peace and contentment reign in the little Campa settlement. Every morning and evening at sunrise and sunset they gather in the chapel for prayer and songs of praise. Instead of leading an idle, listless existence, slaves to their vices of drunkenness and coca chewing, they are now busy clearing the jungle, planting yucca, that those who wish to come there may have something to eat while building their houses and planting their fields. Then they go out in the surrounding country and invite others to leave their savage life and come to the mission to live.

Some Indians go to the "haciendas" on the borders of civilization and assist in harvesting crops. One manager who employed some of our mission Indians, said, "I never believed that it was possible to transform the Campas as you have done. The work in the harvest this year was done more efficiently and with less trouble than at any previous time in the twenty-two years that I have been in charge of the place. The moral transformation is the most marvelous of all. There was not a single case of drunkenness, not a fight or quarrel, not a scandal, of which in former years there have been many. And when pay day came, instead of going to the store to get liquor, they bought blankets, kettles, knives, and many other useful articles. I am with you in the good work that you are doing with these people."

Nineteen hundred years ago, Jesus said: "The words that I speak unto you, they are Spirit, and they are life."

Santos, leader of the gang that plotted to kill Missionary Schaeffler, now a happy Christian.



These Spirit-filled and life-giving words are transforming the lives of these dusky-faced children of the jungles.

Pastor Stahl says: "These Indian races are truly a noble people; but their vices and superstitions brutalize them. They have, however, one great redeeming quality — which is their fervent desire to learn better things. Many times I have heard them say, 'We want to know about the true God.'

"Many are abandoning their old superstitions and turning to the living God, whom they worship in great sincerity. The purity and sacrifice of Jesus appeal to them and a vital union with Him gives strength to resist the temptations of strong drink and other vices, and to live upright lives."

Lima, Peru.

What Women in Heathen Lands Owe to the Gospel

R. H. TUTTY

The lot of women living in heathen countries is very hard. They are the toilers, and receive no thanks nor recompense from their husbands, who are truly their lords and masters.

To see these women in their heathen state, and then to see these same women a few years later, rejoicing in the knowledge of a Saviour who loves them, is truly encouraging to the missionary, and causes him to conclude that these happy results are well worth all the efforts that are put forth to help these unfortunate people.

Twelve years ago, when we started mission work on an island, the women gathered together unclothed, accompanied by all the village pigs and dogs. A few years later those same women were clothed and happy. Their very faces testified to their gratitude, and that pitiful look of fear seems to have gone from their faces. In two other districts where we have worked, it has been the same.

One old woman, Jauroro by name, says that in her younger days, before the arrival of the missionaries, she witnessed many a victim, caught in tribal warfare, being trussed up and staked to the ground with stakes driven through his feet, then having portions of his flesh carved off his body, and cooked and eaten before his eyes. Such horrid customs are now in the past, owing to the gospel.

When mission work was started in her village, Jauroro

A Dyak chief and his wife, Sarawak, British North Borneo. Permission has been granted to the Seventh-day Adventists to open work among these people who at the present time have no doctors or schools. A motor boat has been purchased, and active work begun.



Solomon Island girls. Girls whose virtue was even sometimes sold by parents have been redeemed from the cruelties of heathenism and are fine Christian women.

closely watched the effect of the gospel on others, but was slow to respond herself. Her grown-up sons, however, learned to read and write, and became Christians. This softened her heart, and now she herself is rejoicing in the liberty of the gospel. She is happy and contented and loved by all in her tottering old age.

Marovo Lagoon, Solomon Islands.

Among the Wild Men of Borneo

J. W. ROWLAND

We have recently begun work among the Muruts, a tribe in British North Borneo. They are a care-free and easy-going people. It does not take much to satisfy their wants. They live in the hills and are satisfied to plant a little rice and tapioca. They live largely by the chase and what they can find of wild fruits of the jungle.

These people are sunken in the depths of superstition and live in fear of the devil all the time, and are in great need of help. They have never heard of the Christ who died for them. They take the heads of their enemies as trophies in the tribal wars. In some sections it is not safe to travel alone in the forest. These are the conditions that call for those who have felt the power of the love of God to share some of their blessings with those who are less favored, that they also may know the joy of a better life.

Already a group from among the Muruts are interested in the Christian faith, three of whom have fully identified themselves with the church. By the aid of their teacher they have erected a humble chapel, where they worship.

Here is a tribe of 28,000 souls waiting for more teachers to lead them into the better way of life. They cannot learn this better way without teachers. Teachers must live among them, learn their language, win their confidence, and patiently lead them out of darkness into light. But teachers cannot go unless they are sent, and they cannot be sent without money. Here is opportunity for those to whom the Lord has given means to share with consecrated young people the joy of sacrifice for the uplift of fallen men.

Jesselton, British North Borneo.

HEAL THE SICK, CLEANSE THE



One of our Chinese hospitals maintaining a leper unit. Waichow, South China.

The Northern Rhodesian Government Helps the Mwami Leper Colony

The following is a letter from the Governor's Chief Secretary to Dr. Marcus, Director of our Mwami Hospital and his Leper Colony, at Ft. Jameson, Northern Rhodesia.

"Chief Secretary's Office,
Livingstone, N. Rhodesia,
April 12, 1929.

"Sir,

"I have the honour to acknowledge receipt of your letter dated the 4th of March on the subject of your Leper Colony at Mwami, and to assure you of the Government's interest in your work. As a practical sign of this interest the Government proposes to make you a grant of £200 (\$1,000.00) for medical funds during the current financial year. I understand from the Provincial Medical Officer that a grant of £120 (\$600.00) was made last year.

"I have the honour to be,
Sir,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) D. M. KENNEDY.
Chief Secretary."



Leprosy is no respecter of age, station, or race, attacking alike young and old, and rich and poor of every race of men. The germ seems to be in the soil, as it first attacks the feet of those who go about barefoot. Here is a Korean girl cured of this dread disease by timely aid. (American Mission for Lepers.)

OF ALL the maladies common to man, surely physical suffering and a life of lonely isolation is the lot of those who are thus afflicted. Their helplessness and their utter helplessness constitute a mighty trial of life's comforts. Shall not the Spirit of Christ be made manifest, through our generosity, the treatment of these poor sufferers? *There are in the world between*



Lepers begging in an isolated street in Old Jerusalem. He frequented these byways of the Holy City. He gave

THE Seventh-day Adventist Mission Board is putting forth a strong effort to help eradicate the terrible scourge of leprosy from these countries where it is most prevalent.

Leprosy colonies and special leper dispensaries are now maintained in various countries and in these several hundred lepers undergo treatment each year. These colonies are in charge of competent physicians and nurses who are following the most approved methods in treating this dread disease. Very gratifying results have been obtained during the past few years and many cures have been effected. Patients are discharged from these colonies to go out and lead happy lives.

CLEANSE THE LEPERS—Jesus

ly leprosy is one of the most pitiable. Untold
ation and humiliation are (in many countries)
mutilated bodies, their faces pinched with pain,
appeal to all those who are privileged to enjoy
and of human brotherhood move us to make
and restoration of many, many more of these
and three million of them requiring this help.



was such scenes as this that touched the heart of the Master
the church the solemn commission, "Cleanse the lepers."

This disease is very widespread in certain parts of the world and constitutes a constant and serious menace alike to civilized and uncivilized peoples. Now that medical science has discovered a successful method of treatment, surely no pains or expense should be spared in the effort to stamp it out.

We hereby gratefully acknowledge the splendid assistance rendered us in the past by the "British Leprosy Relief Association" of London, the "American Mission to Lepers, Inc." of New York, the Governments of Northern Rhodesia, Nyasaland, Belgian Congo, and thousands of private contributors in many lands, particularly in America.

A typical case. Mwami Leper Colony, East Africa.

Nyasaland Medical Director Approves Leper Work

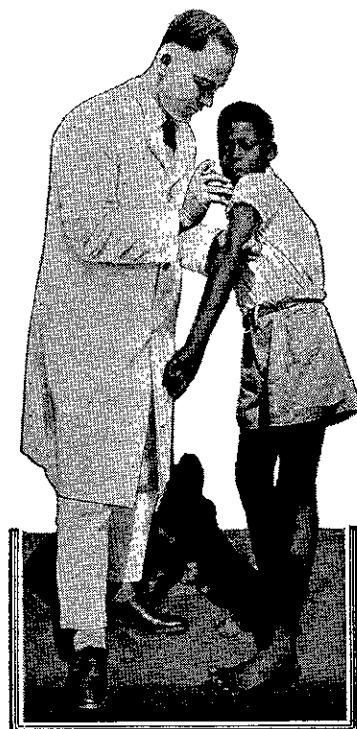
*Medical & Sanitary Services,
Zomba, Nyasaland Protectorate.*
September 13, 1930.

I certify that the Seventh-day Adventists' mission have been conducting a leper colony in connection with their hospital at Malamulo for some years with excellent results. Last year nine patients were cured and thirty-three improved.

The fact that pecuniary assistance is given by this Government may be regarded as seal of approval of this Department on the work done at Malamulo.
(Signed)

M. SANDERSON,
*Acting Director of
Medical and
Sanitary Services
to the Nyasaland
Government.*

The discovery of chaulmugra oil as a specific for leprosy opened a new chapter in the treatment of one of the most dreaded diseases of ancient and modern times. The treatment, given by intravenous injection is effective when administered in time. In most cases many months are required to complete a cure, and the patient suffers much; but all are willing to undergo the pain that they may be well. The picture shows Dr. E. G. Marcus of our East African Mission giving an injection.



THREEFOLD EDUCATION

Schools in the Jungles of Brazil

E. H. WILCOX

OUR missionaries are to be found even in the heart of Brazil, which is inhabited by wild tribes of Indians, some of whom are friendly and others very unfriendly. These men of the forests wear little or no clothing. Some tribes have never permitted the white man to come among them.

Away up on the Araguaya River, we have a well-equipped mission station. Here we are teaching the Indians to farm, build houses, and dress themselves; and a school is being conducted in which they may learn to read and write. From this school we send out native boys who conduct schools among the other Indian tribes. This year we have established two new schools among two new tribes. These young men must learn the dialect of the tribe among which they work. The teacher and his wife build a house, and cultivate the ground for their living, and teach the Indians to do likewise. In the school they teach the Indians to read and write the Portuguese language. The results of such practical education are marvelous. The women are taught to spin and weave, so that they can make their clothes from the cotton they are taught to grow.

At the mission there is a well-equipped treatment room. Hundreds of sick people are treated free of charge each year at the mission and on itinerating trips. Not only has much suffering been relieved, but the people are being lifted to a higher, nobler life.

Sao Paulo, Brazil.

The establishment of schools goes hand in hand with the preaching of the gospel. There are colleges, academies, nurses' training schools, and a medical school for the training of Christian workers in the home fields, while there are village schools, intermediate schools, and schools of higher learning in our mission fields for the education and training of the native people. In all these schools the effort is made to give an all-round education, the training of the head, hand, and heart.

Rural Schools in Mexico

C. E. MOON

Our rural schools are filling a great need in the most remote corners of Mexico. We have seven schools in the mountainous regions where there is so much illiteracy. The rural teacher goes about in these places, carrying his bag full of textbooks and a cloth blackboard. During the day the teacher instructs the children

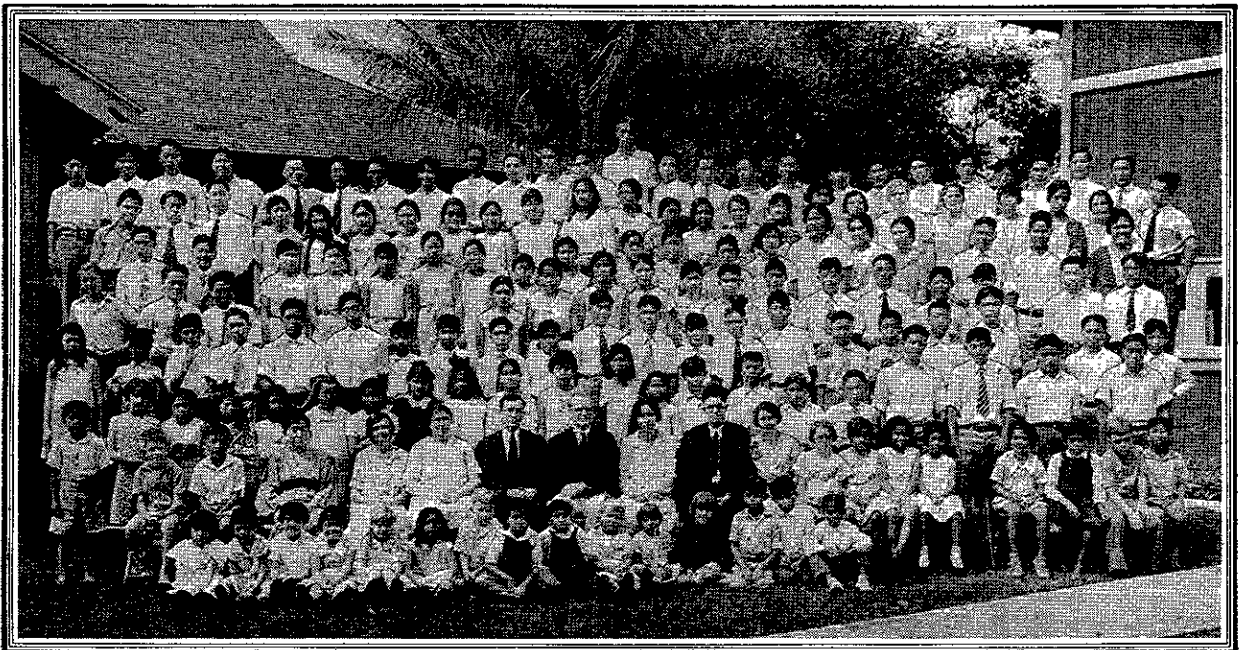
on the farms. Many have never attended school. In the evening when the laborers have finished their work, they are gathered together in the schoolroom, — a small room made of adobe. There, the teacher hangs his blackboard on the wall and teaches the adults to read and write.

Two of our schools are of the Indian races — Otomi and Totonaca. We are receiving petitions from different parts where the people are anxious to receive an education, but there are no more teachers at present.

Never can I forget a certain rural school. The teacher had built his school on the banks of the river in one of the most out-of-the-way places, thatched it with leaves of the trees, and had made benches of logs for thirty-five of the most lively children I have ever seen. Reading books were limited, but the children borrowed from each other.

I asked the teacher about his salary. He said he had been promised three pesos (less than three dollars, U. S.) a month in corn and beans, but had not been paid very promptly. Nevertheless this poor man was struggling to help these young sons of Mexico to better their situation.

Tacubaya, Mexico.

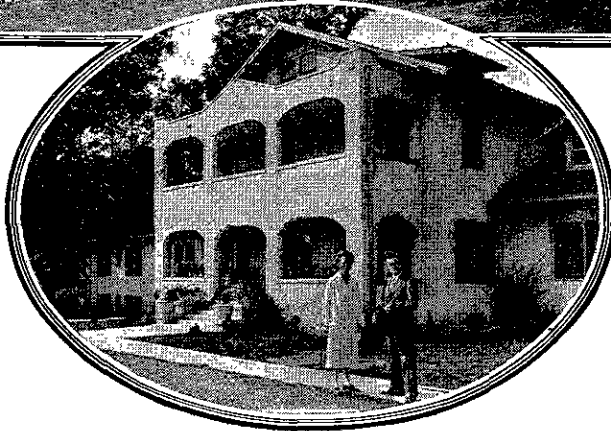


Hawaiian Mission Academy, Honolulu. Enrollment 165, representing several nationalities. 75 per cent are Orientals who are Buddhists. The Bible is taught and many have accepted Christianity.



The Fountain Head School.

At right: The Fountain Head Sanitarium, where scientific methods are used in the treatment of disease. Mr. and Mrs. Mulford in foreground.



Children's playground at Fountain Head. The original plantation house at the right is now used as a dining hall.

WHILE Fountain Head, on "the Highland Rim" (of Tennessee), is not located in the mountains proper, when we came here twenty-five years ago we discovered many problems very similar to those found in the mountains. It was largely for this reason that we did not push farther back when we drove the first stake for our work. But a quarter of a century of effort on the part of the State, the church organizations, and what we could do, has turned this section of the Rim country into one of the garden spots of the South. Peaches and apples and strawberries grown in these hills have commanded a price on the New York market equal to that given for the established California products. It was Andrew Jackson, one of Tennessee's most loved sons, who said of the Highland Rim, that the time would come when it would be one of the beauty spots of the State. These words have come true, and we are glad for the small part that we have had in bringing to the Rim folk a practical demonstration of the possibilities of the highlands.

Through the avenue of the farm, the school, and the sanitarium, with our Bibles in hand, we have had a very close touch with the community heart. From this touch there has grown a friendship and co-operation that is most brotherly. Our local and State officials have recognized this and have said many encouraging words in behalf of our work. One of these, the gentleman representing the agricultural work for this section, stated before a body of business men that he considered that ninety per cent of the agricultural advancement of this part of the Rim district was due to our leadership and direction. The pictures will give an additional glimpse of what has been accomplished.

What we have said with reference to the work at Fountain Head is illustrative of similar efforts in other parts of the Appalachian Highlands. At Lawrenceburg, Tennessee, a good school is being conducted, and in the hospital hundreds of operations are performed every year. On Sand

Our Work in the Southern Appalachian Highlands

By B. N. MULFORD

Mountain, in Alabama, there is a ten-grade school, and the doctor located there is doing a great work on the mountain in the relief of the sick and the suffering. Over in the mountains of North Carolina, where Mt. Pisgah towers to her lofty heights, is a noble corps of teachers who are conducting a twelve-grade school, with more than one hundred boys and girls in attendance. At this place is also a successful sanitarium. Out in the hills, beyond Asheville, one of North Carolina's most noted cities, is the Fletcher Mountain Academy, and a sanitarium which is crowded full of sick and suffering.

These places, and others that might be mentioned, are meeting the needs of the Appalachian Highlander in a most practical manner. Many hundreds, yea, thousands, of young men and women have been given a liberal educational foundation for their life career as the result of these schools. And through the sanitariums in conjunction therewith, much human suffering has been allayed, and many lives saved. It is needless to add that with all of this there has been a definite spiritual uplift. Many souls have been born into the kingdom, and are standing true to the Master's cause. Some of these have become nurses, others teachers, some have become ministers, and still others doctors. I think of a young man who is today a missionary in the very heart of China who got his start in one of these schools.

We are so thankful for what has been accomplished. But we have not touched more than with the tips of our little fingers the opportunities and the needs of the Southern Appalachian Highlands. There are hundreds of communities where a work similar to that described here, might be established.

In this day of great opportunity every-lover of truth and progress should help. The Lord says, "Go work today in My vineyard." Here lies a part of the Master's vineyard. The people of the Southern Appalachian Highlands are most responsive to practical Christianity, and are worthy of our consecrated effort.

Fountain Head, Tenn.

OUR NEIGHBORS OF OTHER NATIONALITIES

By M. N. Campbell



San Diego Clinic, San Diego, California.

THE United States and Canada occupy a unique position in view of their having within their borders millions of people speaking alien tongues. From Europe and Asia, hosts of the down-trodden classes, who were barely able to provide a living for themselves and their dependents, found on the American continent a place where a man is a man, whatever his station in society, and where honest endeavor brings honorable reward, however humble one's origin may have been.

Many of these immigrants come from lands where educational opportunities have been small and where our democratic ideals of government are unknown. Thousands of these people come to us with intense bitterness in their hearts against all governments because of the injustice they have endured in their native lands. They come with meager ideas of modern sanitary and health provisions. In many cases they are held in the thralldom of superstition and spiritual darkness. They need our help.

While we are alive to the needs of these people in their native lands and send money, prayers, and the best of our youth to aid them so long as they remain across the sea, we must not forget the

same people who come and settle down in our immediate neighborhood. No doubt it is in the providence of God that they are here, that we may share with them the heritage of intellectual and spiritual light that we have had bequeathed to us from our noble and God-fearing forefathers.

Good Work Among Immigrants

Seventh-day Adventists, in their broad plans for humanitarian and gospel work, have not forgotten the needs of these immigrants. Each year a large appropriation from our general funds is set aside for use among them. Schools, hospitals, missions, and clinics are maintained, and a force of over two hundred paid workers is devoting its energies to the uplift of those who have not had the privileges of ourselves or our forefathers. One of these workers reports that he recently accepted into Christian fellowship three of these alien people, one of whom had been a saloon keeper, another his former bartender, and the other had been his best customer. Now they no longer defile themselves with liquor, but rejoice in the light and happiness of temperance and godliness.

Let us not be unmindful of the service that these immigrants have conferred upon us. The following concise statement from an anonymous source



Ukrainian Church, Pobila, Alberta.



Italian Church, Philadelphia, Penn.

represents the immigrant making his own defense:

"I do seven tenths of the bituminous coal mining.

"I do seventy-eight per cent of all the work in the woolen mills.

"I contribute nine tenths of all the labor in the cotton mills.

"I manufacture more than half the shoes.

"I make nineteen twentieths of the clothing.

"I build four fifths of the furniture.

"I make half of the collars, cuffs, and shirts.

"I turn out four fifths of all the leather.

"I make half the gloves.

"I refine nearly nineteen twentieths of the sugar.

"And yet, I am the great North American problem."
Washington, D. C.



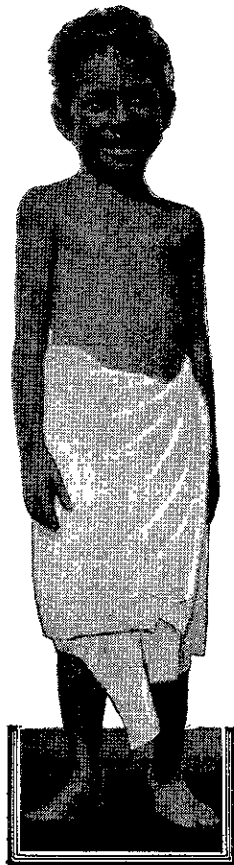
Russian Church, Williston, North Dakota.

CHILDREN'S PAGE

A Little Missionary Boy in New Guinea

W. N. LOCK

LET me tell you the story of a little native boy of Papua, or New Guinea, named Paul, who has not reached five years of age, and is the youngest member of the young people's



Paul of New Guinea.

Last year we told you the story of Naomi, a little girl who was saved from being buried alive. This time we have two stories, one from the large Island of New Guinea (Can you find it on the map?) and the other from Africa.

society. Each week this little lad learns a verse of Scripture and takes his turn at repeating it when called upon in the young people's meeting. Not only does he learn these verses from week to week, but he is able at the end of the quarter to stand up and repeat the twelve verses learned.

Recently little Paul went with his parents to a new district where we were opening up a new mission station. After the father of the boy had given a mission talk to the people living in a large heathen village, they said they wanted to hear the little boy talk. This little chap stood up before the crowd and repeated verse after verse from memory, until the people were surprised beyond measure at the knowledge of this small boy.

Some of the people said they wanted the mission that can give such knowledge, and some of the boys wanted to attend our school so that they, like little Paul, might be taught the Scriptures.

Port Moresby, Papua.

Daniel and the Lion

G. A. LINDSAY

Most of you are familiar with the Bible story of Daniel in the lion's den. It is a wonderful story that happened a long time ago, but there are wonderful things that happen in our day, too, even the stopping of the mouths of lions. I want to tell you about another Daniel who still lives and can testify to his own experience with the lions.

Yes, his name really is Daniel. It was given him by a missionary when he became a Christian. He was then only a young lad. Daniel's parents were heathen, as also were all his relatives and all the people living in his village. After spending some time at the mission station, Daniel returned to his own people. There he met with many temptations. He was almost carried away by them. His parents and relatives were always urging him to follow the tribal customs, and sometimes he almost gave up his newly found faith in Jesus. It was a hard struggle for his boy.

One day Daniel was out hoeing in a small corn patch hedged about with thorn bushes. All the while he was

thinking what he should do. He had nearly decided to yield to the wishes of his parents and to his own evil desires, when suddenly he looked up and saw right in front of him a huge lion. What could he do? There was no

way of escape, and anyway his feet seemed as heavy as lead. He could not move. The lion growled at him and made ready to spring and to sink his claws into his flesh. Daniel remembered his wicked thoughts about backsliding and now in this awful danger he raised his voice to God and said:

"Dear God, forgive my evil thinking. Take away this lion and save my unworthy life, and I will be true to you to the end."

God heard Daniel's prayer. The lion growled some more, looked sharply at him for a few moments, which to Daniel seemed ages, then slowly turned and stalked away into the thorn bushes.

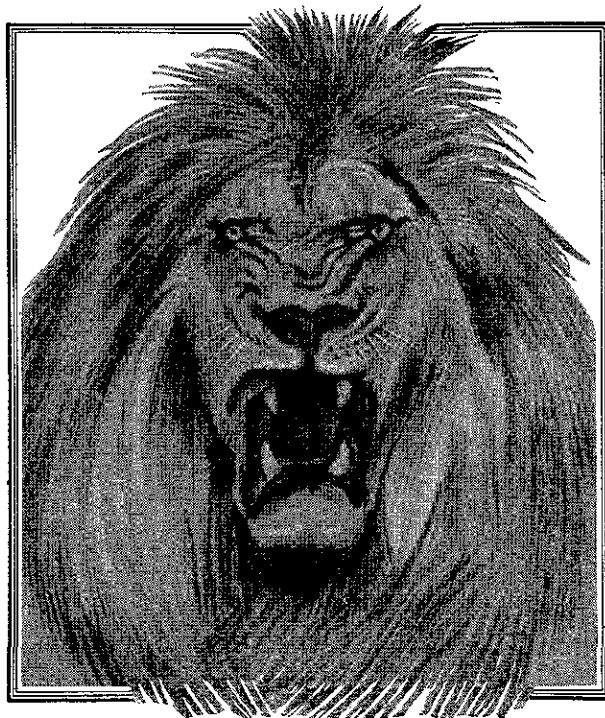
Daniel is living up to his promise, and is now a valiant evangelist and young people's worker among his own tribe, the Luo, in Kavirondo, East Africa.

London, England.

I Would Be True

HAROLD ARNOLD WALTERS

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.



A lion, such as little Daniel met.

WHY THE PRESENT REIGN

IN NUMEROUS ways our civilization has given men all that their hearts long for in a material way. It has provided many of them not only with necessities but with comforts. Telephones and automobiles are almost as common as bread and potatoes. And the man who wants to add education to comfort can generally receive it for little or no cost in the great state schools so distinctive of our twentieth century. No wonder that many people have been led to think that this marvelous age of ours, with its wizardry of invention, will surely usher in, ere long, an ideal state for our world.

But what many do not seem to realize at all is that while our civilization has made great strides upward intellectually, it has gone down morally. While we have put something into our heads, we have lost something from our hearts—that is, an increasing number have, a sufficient number indeed to imperil the very foundations of our civilization. It is always a drab task to draw dark pictures. But if one is concerned to paint an accurate rather than a beautiful picture, he must dip his brush in gloomy tints to depict the lawlessness that spreads like an angry blot over the whole body of society.

Only recently there appeared from the pen of Marcus Kavanagh, a judge of the Superior Court of Cook County, Illinois, a book entitled, "The Criminal and His Allies."

Here is the opening sentence in this arresting volume:

"At this hour the most urgent and persistent call of patriotism in the United States demands the rehabilitation of justice, and requires that the nation take heed to the wide and spreading extent of crime."—Page 1.

Continuing, he declares:

"Thirty-nine thousand people were robbed last year; thirty-two thousand others had their homes or other premises broken into. . . . There is no crime wave, merely a constantly rising tide. It is sinful to minimize the situation."—Pages 2, 5.

"At this moment the country is being attacked by an army of three hundred fifty thousand, who form an invisible foe; hosts of the air, whose stroke is sudden, remorseless, and unspeakably cruel. In other words, Ameri-

can soil is occupied by an invading hostile army more formidable in size and efficiency than any that before the World War ever invaded civilized country."—Pages 8, 9.

It is estimated that the crime problem in the United States alone is costing one-half billion dollars more annually than the total spent in connection with all our schools of learning, all our churches, and all our charities.

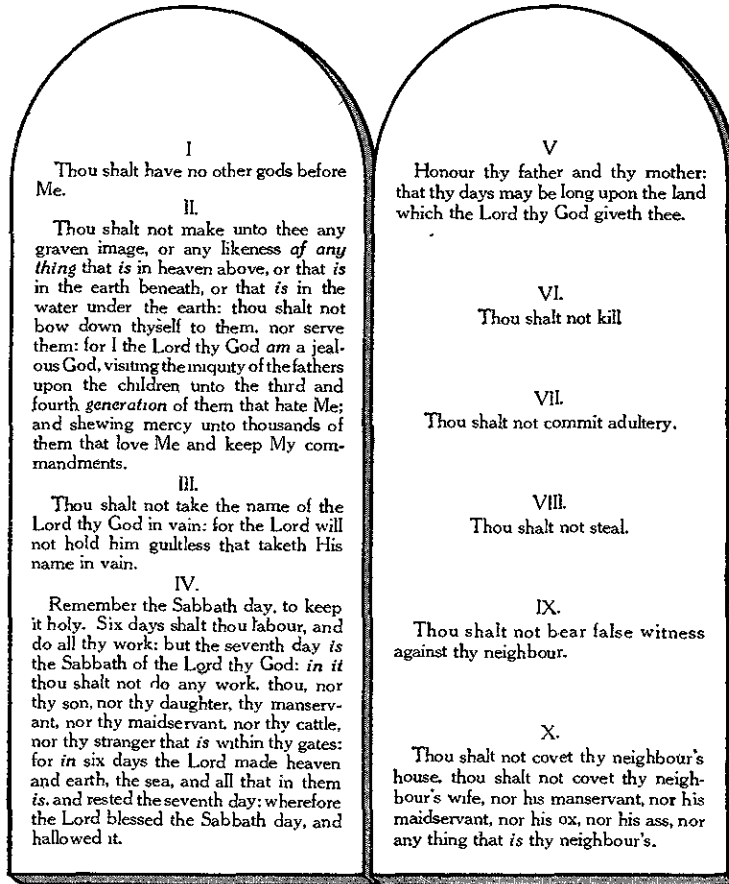
Lewis E. Lawes, warden of Sing Sing Penitentiary, was credited in a recent newspaper story with this statement:

"Ten thousand racketeers are compelling the people of this city [New York] to pay them staggering sums each year, while the police who know all about the gangsters and their methods, do not lift a finger to stop their depredations."—*Washington, D. C., Post, November 24, 1930.*

The problem of crime is growing so large and receiving such general attention from the press that the *Literary Digest* in two issues only two months apart presented the crime problem as the leading article under the "Topics of the Day" department. Evidently crime is the topic of the day everywhere.

It becomes increasingly evident that President Hoover was speaking the calm truth when, in his now famous speech

on law enforcement in 1929, he said: "We are not suffering from an ephemeral crime wave of the headlines, but from a subsidence of our foundations." Part of the difficulty in dealing with the crime problem grows out of the very fact that we have rather lost the capacity to be shocked. We no longer sense as we should the enormity of the situation. But even worse than the loss of the element of shock is a positive tendency on the part of many to condone various forms of crime. There is a weakening of the moral fiber of the whole public, a growing lack of respect for law, an increasing loss of the realization that right and wrong are absolute terms and as far apart as the east is from the west. Think of the dimensions of the so-called "respectable" type of iniquity represented by a large per cent of the rapidly growing totals for divorce. One writer has well described the situation as "consecutive polygamy." Think of the destruction of homes represented



The Ten Commandments.

OF LAWLESSNESS *By F. D. Nichol*

by these divorce figures. An attack on the home is an attack on the very foundation of the state. Think of the appalling immorality that exists even in so-called polite society.

The supposedly respectable notion abroad today, that the Ten Commandments are out of date, and that we should adopt new morals for a new age, cannot but reflect itself in the condoning of many forms of crime, if not in actually leading to various kinds of vice on the part of its believers. Men ultimately act as they believe. And while certain types of acts do not place men in the so-called criminal class, such acts do place them definitely on the side of lawlessness.

We believe the editor of the *Presbyterian* goes right to the heart of the problem of lawlessness when he says:

"There are millions of people in our nation who have not been taught that it is God's law that they shall not kill nor steal. They have no conscience in the matter. It is with them simply a matter of passion and expediency. . . . Millions are growing up in our country to become criminals, because we have left their minds entirely uneducated as to the moral law as given us by God.

"Is it to be wondered at that a cry is going up about the abounding crime? There will be still more unless we learn to respect God, and to teach all the children what He forbids and what He requires."—*Nov. 13, 1930.*

We agree absolutely with this explanation of the lawless condition in the world today. When youth are no longer taught the solemn truth that they are accountable to God and His divine law, they will quickly come to the conclusion that they need give little heed to human laws. If men had always been obedient to God's perfect ten-commandment law there would be no lawlessness in our world. Indeed, in that case there would be little necessity for laws or courts.

What the world needs greatly today is a new realization that God has an absolute standard of right and wrong. His standard has not changed through the ages. The great

moral law given in ancient times is the law for our day. It was none other than Christ who declared in His notable sermon on the mount: "Think not that I am come to destroy the law. . . . Verily I say unto you, Till heaven and earth pass, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law, till all be fulfilled." Matthew 5: 17, 18. And He added immediately a warning against whoever "shall break one of these least commandments, and shall teach men so."

The apostle Paul vehemently repudiated the thought that the Christian faith is a substitute for obedience to God's holy law: "Do we then make void the law through faith?" he inquires. And replies emphatically: "God forbid: yea, we establish the law." Romans 3: 31.

In this present world men may escape having to stand trial for their violations of earthly laws, but there is coming a day when every man must give an account for violations of God's law. In the Bible we read: "Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep His commandments: for this is the whole duty of man. For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil." Ecclesiastes 12: 13, 14.

To teach that obedience to God's law is an absolute requirement is not to say that we are saved by the work of the law. The law marks out God's standard for our lives. By the law is the knowledge of sin. In our human strength we cannot perfectly keep the divine law. Our holiness comes from God through Christ, who forgives our past violations of the divine law and gives us power henceforth to live in obedience to that law. We read: "For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God sending His own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh: that the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit." Romans 8: 3, 4.

What a happy world this would be if all were carrying out in their lives the divine law, the divine will. We are told in the Lord's Prayer to pray: "Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven." There is a day coming soon, when this prayer will be fulfilled. And when that day comes, all those who have availed themselves of the proffered power of Heaven to live in obedience to God's holy law will have a part in that "new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness."

A taxicab in New York, riddled by machine gun bullets and spilling its dead on the street. This is the crime harvest reaped from the seed sowing of disregard of the law of God.

Wide World Photos



AN INTERPRETER

of the Times

THE WATCHMAN MAGAZINE

If you have enjoyed this special "Gathering for Missions" edition of THE WATCHMAN MAGAZINE you will want the regular issues monthly. THE WATCHMAN is clear, concise, and to the point. To get it for a year just clip a check or money order for \$1.50 to this ad, write your name and address in the margin and mail to:

THE WATCHMAN MAGAZINE
Nashville, Tennessee

FRUIT *in all the* WORLD

Not only is the whole world open to the gospel, but everywhere men and women are heartily responding to the call of God to a higher life.

The Devil Cast Out

V. J. MALONEY

THERE is a reason for his smiling face. Once a gambler, drunkard, and opium eater, he received the gospel message into his heart, it transformed his life, and he is now an ordained local elder in his church. He is also happy because his wife was freed from the power of an evil spirit. Possessed with this devil just as her husband was making his decision to be baptized, he determined to test his newly found faith and call the Christian workers to pray for her. The writer and three Chinese workers were invited to come and pray. As we entered the room, she was greatly agitated and afraid, drawing back and blowing through her lips. The evil spirit began to talk directly to us, through this woman, but not with her voice.

Some fifty or more people had followed us into the house, and courtyard to see what we would do. It was a test of faith. With a heavy sense of the consequences of this case, and with a realization of our own helplessness and unworthiness, in deep humility and faith, we knelt down and, placing our hands upon the head of this poor woman,

prayed in the name of Jesus that this devil be cast out.

While we were yet on our knees, our prayers were answered; the evil spirit was gone. The woman, no longer afraid, talked with us, and was her natural self. She attended services that evening with her husband, and both were later baptized. Also a number of the



A Chinese woman from whom the devil was cast out.

crowd, who had come to see what the Christians would do, believed and have since been baptized.
Foochow, China.

Fruit in the South Seas

A. G. STEWART

Having spent upwards of twenty years in mission work in the South Sea Islands, the writer has had the opportunity of seeing hundreds of the natives changed from a state of depravity, degradation, cruelty, and licentious-



Camp meeting in Nyasaland, with attendance of over 1500 people who have been redeemed from heathenism.

ness, to that of clean-living, lovable, and industrious Christians. Men who have been guilty of the very basest sins are now strong evangelists, leading many of their fellow men from darkness to light. Women who have been so cruel and callous as to be guilty of burying their own children alive, are now among the cleanest and brightest in mission activities. A real emancipation has come into their lives, and they are taking their places beside their husbands in working for much-needed moral and spiritual reforms. Children are now receiving more of that which is the right and privilege of every child — a home training and an elementary education, better fitting them to meet the responsibilities of life. Happiness, which is almost unknown in their heathen state, is now the outstanding feature of their lives.

Sydney, Australia.

After Many Days

W. TILL

In a town of Nigeria the gospel message had been preached for a number of years with very little result. This place was a center for heathen worship. Everywhere could be seen the idols that the people worshiped and the paraphernalia of idolatry. It was difficult to believe that any good thing could come from this place.

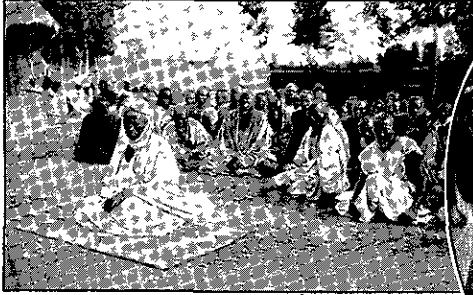
However, there came a time when a small band of young men decided to be Christians. Immediately persecution arose, and all but *one* forsook the narrow pathway. For two years this young man stood alone against persecution and abuse, but the Lord was his strength. Encouraged by his example, ere long some of those who had once stood with him came back and championed the faith they had denied.

Another two years have gone by. Now there are thirty-five young men and young women who have learned to love the name of Jesus and who are looking forward to His second coming. These members have set themselves the task of earning the sum of five dollars each (a large amount for these African natives away off in the bush) for the purpose of building a church to the honor of God.

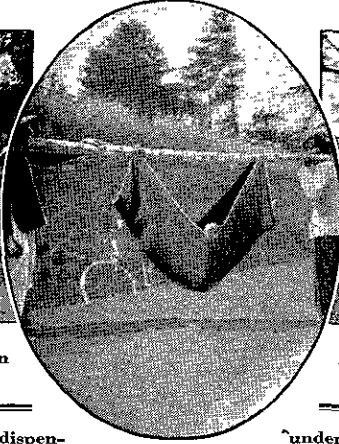
Nigeria.

COME OVER AND HELP US

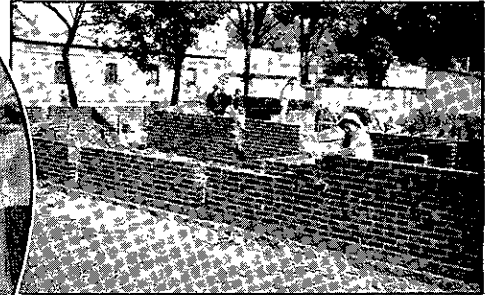
When our European ancestors were still in pagan darkness, the Apostle Paul saw in vision a man across the sea, on the shores of Macedonia calling, "Come over and help us." Today the whole world, in its darkness, perplexity, and suffering, is calling for the heralds of the gospel of love to come and help to heal their sorrows and point the way to a better life.



Call from Nigeria. A chief and his head men pleading for a mission station among them.

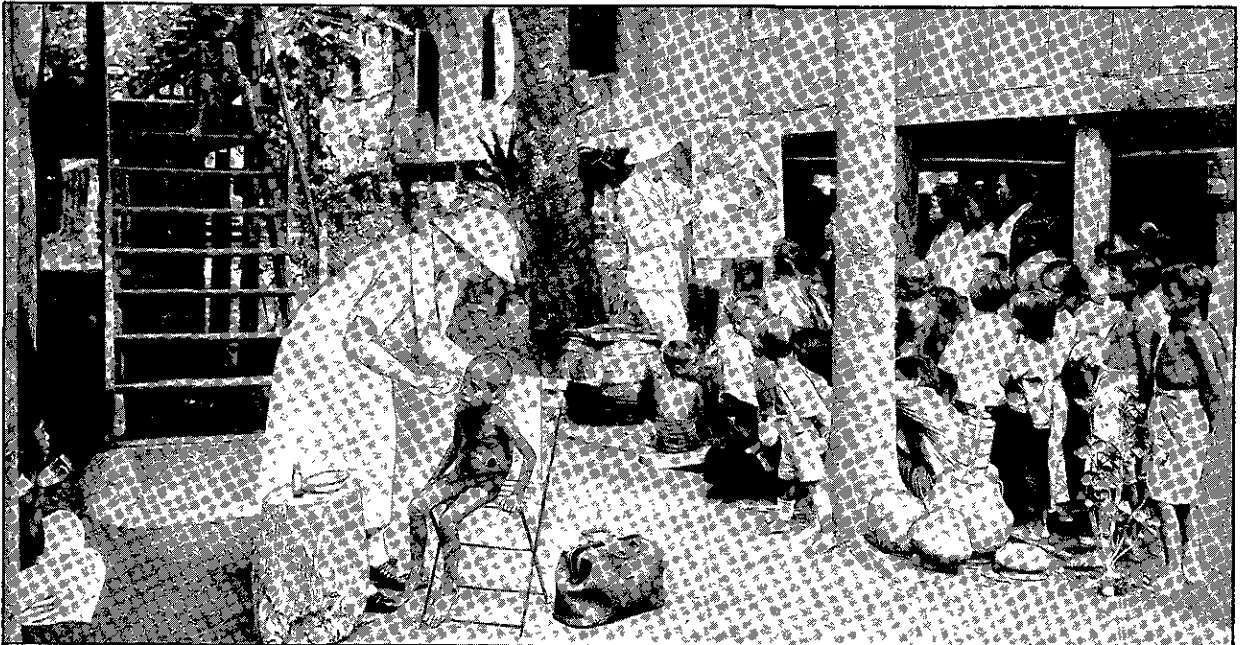


Middle: Going to the doctor. There are few dispensaries where Indo-China's suffering millions can receive help. This picture shows two men carrying a loved one to one of their distant dispensaries. While on this long and eager journey



A new dispensary in Tacubaya, Mexico City, where the sick will be treated, and nurses trained.

Under a scorching sun, their patient died, and they did not know it. This was discovered by our missionary who overtook them. Indo-China is calling, "Come over and help us."



Practicing the gospel in Cambodia. Pastor and Mrs. Pickett visiting the people in French Indo-China. The sick boy had been declared to have an evil spirit and was given up to die by his family. He quickly responded to treatment and proper diet. While Mrs. Pickett treats the child, the pastor is telling Bible stories to the crowd.

APPRECIATION

On behalf of the Mission Board, I wish to express our heartfelt appreciation to all contributors to our world-wide enterprise in last year's ingathering effort. All these gifts, and much more, are used to support missionaries in many lands who have left their homes and, with small compensation, are witnessing for Christ in many trying climates and difficult fields.

We have endeavored to present in this paper, by means of pictures and brief statements, a general view of our foreign mission work, and the home mission enterprises to which our board appropriates. We have also given a few illustrations of what local churches are doing in welfare work, on their own initiative and expense.

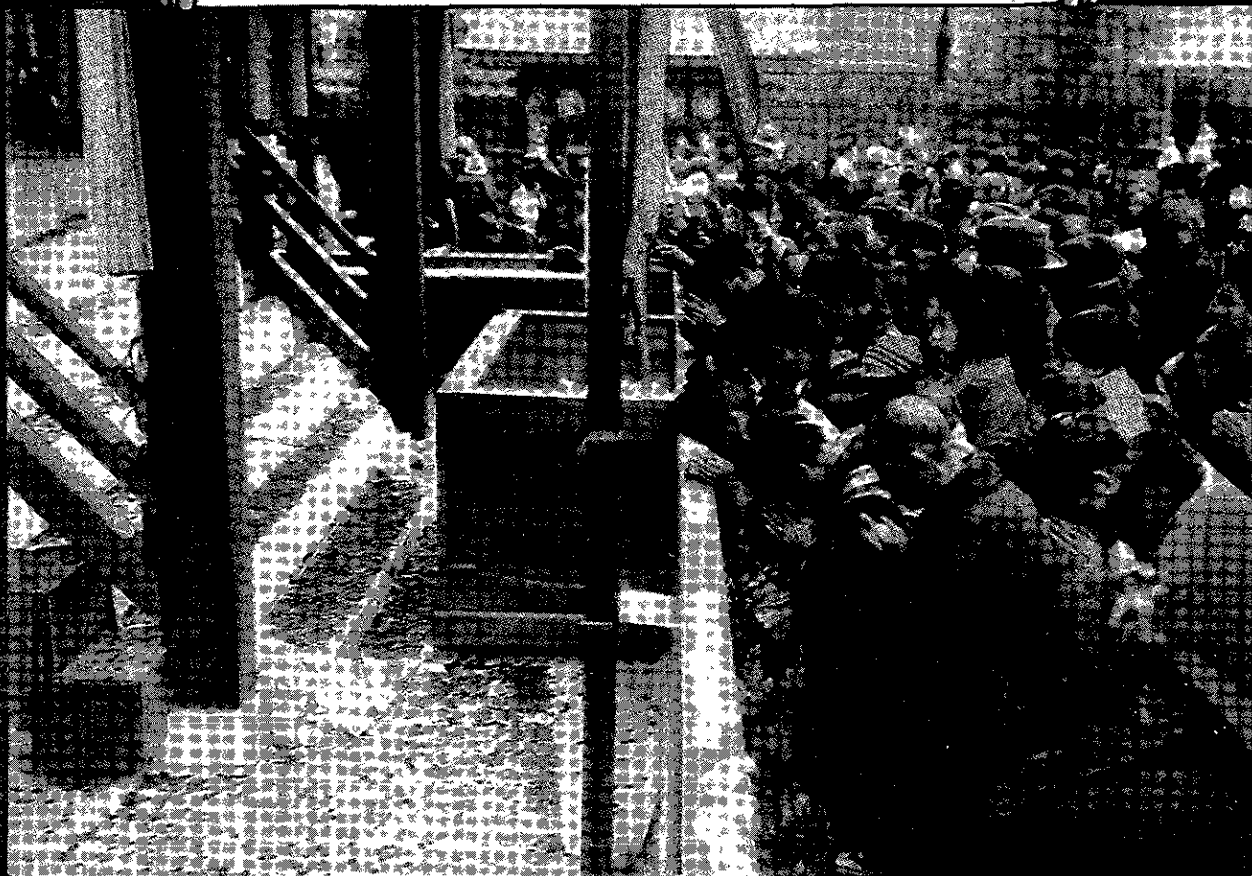
To continue this ministry for the uplift of humanity we again, through this medium and through our authorized representatives, invite your continued generous support.

If, after reading this journal, and not having given to the solicitor, you wish to contribute an offering to missions, large or small, it will be thankfully received and officially acknowledged if sent to

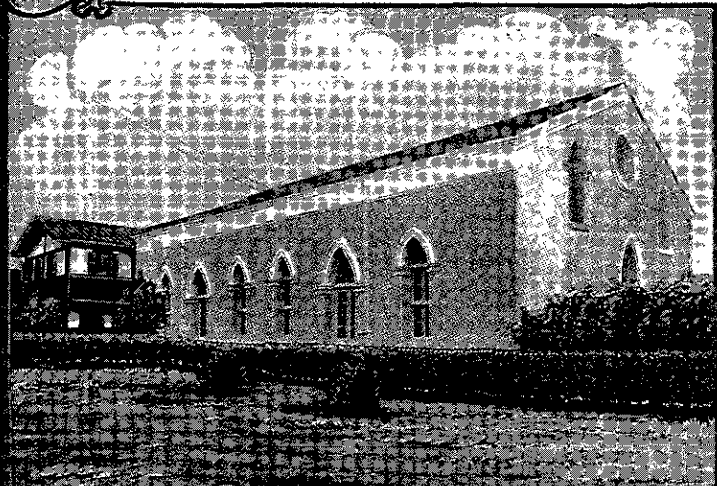
J. L. Shaw
Treasurer Mission Board
of Seventh-day Adventists

TAKOMA PARK, WASHINGTON, D. C.

LIGHT DISPELS DARKNESS



WORSHIP AND GIVING IN A BUDDHIST TEMPLE IN TOKYO
Note the money offerings "for that which satisfieth not." "Shall a man make gods unto himself, and they are no gods?" *Jeremiah 16:20*



Shall we whose souls
are lighted,
With wisdom from
on high,
Shall we to men
benighted,
The lamp of life
deny?"

This Christian church in Foochow, China, was built on the ruins of a large Buddhist temple, part of the old walls entering into the new structure. The walls that once echoed to the chants of long-robed Buddhist priests now resound with gospel sermons and songs