

*"And other sheep I have, which are not  
of this fold: them also I must bring"*

# *The* OTHER SHEEP

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THE MISSIONARY ORGAN OF THE  
CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE



MISS LOUISE ROBINSON



MISS EVA RIXSE

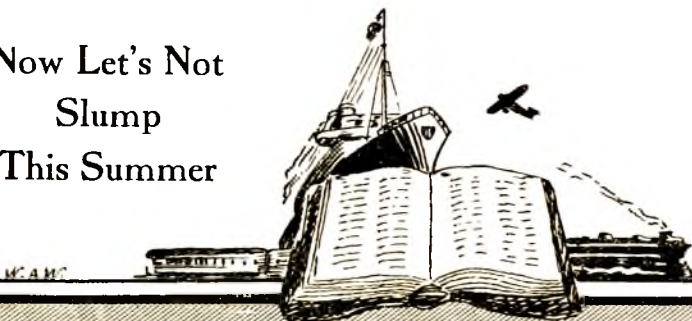
These elect missionaries  
have served one ten and  
the other twelve years in  
our church's South Afri-  
can field. They are

## HOME ON FURLOUGH

After resting awhile they will tour the churches, bringing to our people  
a close contact with mission conditions

Now Let's Not  
Slump  
This Summer

There's No  
Substitute  
for Regular  
Giving





# The Other Sheep

A monthly journal devoted to the Foreign Missionary interests of the Church of the Nazarene.

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## Thirty Missionaries Waiting to Go

Thirty missionaries waiting to go to the needy fields. Why cannot they go? *No money.* Twelve fields calling frantically for reinforcements. No help can be sent. Why? *No money.* Ten missionaries who ought to be furloughed home. They cannot come. Why? *No money.* Ten thousand souls waiting for the salvation of Christ. It cannot be carried to them. Why? *No money.*

Souls moving toward hell; the workers in foreign lands too few to rescue them; the missionaries at home anxious to go, yet cannot do so. Why? **LACK OF MONEY.** Is the money here in America? Yes. Why will not our people give it? *Lack of deep interest.* Sixty thousand Nazarenes omitting one meal a week for a year, at a cost of 20 cents a meal, would, if that small amount were devoted to missions, send in \$600,000 in a year. Don't say "*we cannot*," but say rather "*we will not*."

## Will Join Deputation Forces

As soon as they are a bit rested, Rev. Geo. Franklin, Rev. Roger Winans, and Sisters Maude Varndoe, Louise Robinson and Eva Rixse will join the homeland missionary convention forces. It is hoped that the whole homeland church can be stirred and informed before the coming General Assembly in 1932. If possible these workers will be retained till the great quadrennial meeting is over.

## Abandons the Per Capita Plan

Southern Indiana District, ably led by District Superintendent C. J. Quinn, is planning to abandon the per capita apportionment idea for the General Budget and adopt the "reasonable ability of each individual church to pay" plan. One of the chief objections to the per capita method is that it operates against the reception of boys and girls as members of the church. The young people ought to be encouraged to unite with the church, and every effort should be made to make them welcome. They cannot pay now while they are non-producers, but they will carry the load in years to come.

## Hospital and Missionary Sanitarium Offers Thanks

Expressing unbounded thanks for all articles received, the management of the Nazarene Hospital and Missionary Sanitarium at Nampa, Idaho, extends its appreciation to its donors. Much of its present success and progress is due to this assistance, so its sponsors declare.

Doctors Mangum and Nolte unite in saying that the institution is still short of bed sheets and pillow slips. If each W. F. M. Society that can do so will provide one sheet and one pillow slip, this need will easily be met.

The Nampa Missionary Sanitarium is a regular unit in the Department of Foreign Missions, and serves all of our returning missionaries with free surgical and medical care. Let all of our people assist in keeping this splendid institution supplied with bedding, towel and bandage equipment.

## And Reaching Forth Unto the Things Which are Before

A very fine missionary interest is developing in the North Pacific District under the capable leadership of Dr. J. E. Bates, District Superintendent. His familiarity with the foreign fields of China and Japan, his own fervent missionary heart, and the fine response of the Nazarenes of that great Pacific country all combine to make our movement win in the Columbia River and Puget Sound country. A better harmony or a finer spirit of achievement we have never known to characterize the North Pacific constituency. The W. F. M. S. elected Sister Bates as District President, which is equivalent to saying that the women, too, are planning great things for the Master and His kingdom.

## "In Labours Abundant"

This quotation from St. Paul, could aptly be made to apply to "Captain" Plumb and his band of devoted spiritual soldiers in the Northwest District. Brother Plumb was re-elected at the recent assembly with a bang—first ballot. His district is faithful to missions. The Nazarene women are zealous for the cause. Watch the midland empire district hit its stride of achievement. A fine group of workers for Jesus and missionary enthusiasts are in the lead in Northwest District, and it will bear watching.

## It Was Great

What was great? The commencement at Northwest Nazarene College, at Nampa, Idaho. Sedate seniors, every one a lover of Jesus, donned cap and gown and passed forever from the portals of the grand old institution, some with *cum laude* weighing them down, and a few bending under the unusual burden of *Magna cum laude*. It surely was a sight, and augurs well for Nazarenism's future. The academy also graduated a fine group, and the grades sent forth their finished product in interesting numbers. President Russell V. DeLong and his devoted faculty may well be grateful to God for the golden opportunity accorded them. Their great northwest constituency has rallied to a man and is backing them in the erection of a commodious administration building. A physical education building is also planned for.

At the commencement service Dr. R. T. Williams preached a unique and interesting sermon. The good Doctor proved

## GREAT INTERCESSION NEEDED

The General Budget is down again. During May not quite one-half the necessary amount was received. Indeed May's income reached the lowest of any month for many years. June fared a little better owing to the receipts for Children's Day exercises, but was far short of the General Treasurer's needs.

Only a few months of such shortage will swamp the General Treasury. **PLEASE PRAY FOR THE MISSIONARY CAUSE.** A most gracious visitation of divine power is desperately needed to stir our devoted people to see the stressful situation which summer, hard times and the vacation spirit have brought upon the cause of missions.

**GOD IS ABLE.** He will see His beloved church to victory if we give Him the necessary channel of prayer.

**PRAYER RELEASES THE HOLY GHOST.**

to be a keen analyst and a gifted logician, as well as a Spirit-filled gospel minister. A graduating class was never sent out with better admonitory accompaniments. It was really great. The class was great, the audience was great, the address was great, and old N. N. C. is rapidly approaching a condition that no other appellation will serve.

Added to all else there was a most blessed air of holiness and missions pervading the whole. None who has sacrificed for our Nazarene schools could be disappointed in the outcome at Nampa, Idaho.

#### Stewardship Information—Stewardship Inspiration

No person prays for a thing he doesn't know about. Intelligent praying must be preceded by intelligence. If the church at Jerusalem had not known that Peter, the leading apostle, was in prison, it would never have made ceaseless prayer for him. Nor, probably, would he have been delivered.

In the same manner, no person or church will *pay*, unless it has scriptural proof that it is expected to do so, and intelligent information as to the channels through which and the purposes for which such offerings are to be made.

NEEDED—by every church and most individual Nazarenes—STEWARDSHIP INFORMATION. To know the will of God respecting tithing is certain to result in tithing, when the knowledge of that will is imparted to a conscientious Christian. Pastors, call for stewardship literature, stewardship conventions, stewardship addresses, if you want your people to respond. Give them information. Information will certainly develop inspiration—or result in backsliding.

#### Portsmouth Camp Invites Missionary Speaker

Portsmouth Camp, an interdenominational holiness camp at Portsmouth, R. I., requested the Church of the Nazarene to send a speaker for a missionary rally day during its this year's session. It offers an opportunity for all attendants to pledge support wherever each may desire. Brother S. E. Slocum of Baltimore, Md., is a camp officer. Among the workers this year were J. Glenn Gould, pastor of our Baltimore church, and Evangelist Fugett. This is a strong, straight, second blessing camp, in an historic region. It is enthusiastic for foreign missions.

#### Chicago Central's Goal

Chicago Central District, officered by "General" Chalfant, is planning intensive deputation work this coming autumn on missionary lines. This district has its eyes fixed on *the mark of the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus*. Such a goal as that includes foreign missions, and, of course, Chicago Central also includes this holy cause.

#### Don't

Don't be a knocker on missions. If you cannot advance the cause by your speech, you can at least by silence refrain from making it harder.

#### Buddhism Wins Converts in America

Tighten your belt, Protestant pastor. Pray a little more desperately—Buddhism is winning converts in America. The

daily press announces that a young widow of Oakland, Calif., has become a Buddhist nun. Probably this is no worse than what thousands of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy's followers have done, for Christian Science, so-called, is nothing other than Buddhism revamped for American consumption. But the more heathenism assails us the more we need prayer, and the more desperately we ought to propagate holiness of heart and life. Jesus Christ and a holy life are the only and sufficient answer to any and all other religions. *On with the missionary revival!*

#### Wants Missionary Convention

Washington, Pa., Nazarenes are asking for a missionary convention. Pastor Schlosser of this enterprising group of holiness people is confident that five hundred local people and several neighboring churches would rally to a good old-fashioned missionary meeting. We know of few things that would benefit them more.

#### God Answers Prayer

The pastor at Sublette, Kans., writes: "This writer most earnestly prayed and believed that the closing-of-the-year crisis might pass without a retrenchment in our missionary program." This is a sample of the tens of thousands who thus prayed. *God answers prayer.* If our gracious Nazarene movement will pray the prayer of faith for missions, and then put feet to its prayers—that is, answer them itself as far as it is able—we can, as a people, do anything the Master wants us to do. Prayer enables God to change things. Prayer releases the power of the Holy One. Prayer makes it possible for our Lord to do what otherwise He cannot do. We can cause the Nazarene movement to prosper by believing prayer. We can by intercession change the course of the age. We can with praying breath precipitate revivals in mission lands. We can also fail, dwindle, atrophy, see souls drop into hell if we cease to pray, cease to agonize in intercession, cease to importune the God of all grace.

#### A Hundred Years of Presbyterian Missions

The year of our Lord nineteen and thirty-one marks one hundred years of foreign mission activity on the part of the Presbyterian church. It began its missionary career in Pittsburgh, Pa., in 1831, while Andrew Jackson ruled America in the White House. Modern missions began long before that date. William Carey, an English Baptist, sailed for India as a missionary in 1793. The historic Williams haystack prayermeeting was held in 1806. The Congregational Church started its Missionary Board in 1810. For a few years Presbyterian churches contributed through the Congregational Board, but in 1831 they organized a Board of their own.

A great personality was active in promulgating the principle that "the work of foreign missions is not an optional interest to be left by the Church to individuals and voluntary associations." He was Dr. Elisha P. Swift, pastor of Second Presbyterian church, Pittsburgh. Dr. Swift was born in Williamstown, Mass., in 1792, received his education at Wil-

#### HOBbled FIFTEEN MILES

On their pinched, bound and crippled feet—for grown-up Chinese women still have crippled feet—a group of Chinese women walked fifteen miles over rough, torturous roads, to meet General Superintendent Dr. J. W. Goodwin on his recent visit to China. They came to ask him to return to their field Sister Ida Vieg, a furloughed missionary. They produced their pitiful little handful of coins, their contribution toward her support. With tears they begged the great white Superintendent to send her back to them.

#### THAT WAS OVER A YEAR AGO.

Ida Vieg hasn't gone yet. Why? The General Treasury is too low. Some districts have cut their General Budget. "Hard times" has almost paralyzed the strong missionary arm of the young Nazarene Giant. Who, by raising the General Budget in full, will help us answer the pitiful plea of the crippled Chinese women? Who, with an overflowing offering, will help send Miss Ida Vieg back?

Idaho College under the powerful missionary influence which flowed from the haystack prayermeeting of 1806, was himself accepted for missionary appointment but never went to the field, and became pastor of Second church in 1819. He was the first secretary of the society.

### Who Said we Couldn't do It?

God calls for a FAST, and has a purpose in so doing. Isa. 58:6-7. "Is not this the fast that I have chosen? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke? Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry? . . . when thou seest the naked that thou cover him . . ."

Briefly—lest you refuse to read—the average meal costs not less than ten cents. The average Nazarene could easily fast two meals a week. In dollars and cents 104 meals for the year would mean \$10.40. Multiply this by 80,000 (Nazarenes) and we have \$832,000, nearly a million dollars. And this not from the tithes of money, nor from offerings, just nearly a million dollars saved out of our food bill.

What would be the result of a God-called FAST? Pastors could be devoting their time to the work to which God has called them. Missionaries in the field would be properly supported. Missionaries at home would be given the word "Go"—not back home, but to the field where the laborers are few. The hungry would be fed and the naked would be clothed. The church would be blessed, and sinners would be converted unto the Nazarene Christ. Read Isa. 58:1-13. Jesus said, "Whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and DOETH them, I will liken him unto a wise man."—Reprinted from The Little Pastor, the Colorado District organ.

### Major Operation in our Guatemala Hospital

There was a major operation in the Nazarene hospital last week. The patient is improving now. The appendix was badly affected and gangrene had set in, but they have hopes of his recovery now. The man is one of the leading men of the city, and we hope he may be saved.—R. S. Anderson.

### Home Again

Twelve years ago Miss Eva Rixse went as a missionary to Africa. She has served there in a noble and self-sacrificing way. Much of the credit of the phenomenal work that our church has done in Portuguese East Africa belongs to her. She has mastered two languages and several dialects. For years she has had charge of the station school, having passed the Portuguese Government examination for teaching. One year every student in her school had prayed through to a definite Christian experience. Though quiet and retiring in disposition, she has been a power in mission circles in Africa.

Miss Rixse arrived in the homeland June 24. She will rest for a few weeks at her home in Oklahoma, and then will visit and speak among the churches. Immediately upon reaching Headquarters at Kansas City, Mo., she made application for return to the field when her furlough is expired. She is a very worthy missionary.

### Bells are Ringing in Idaho

Miss Louise Robinson is home from Africa. She arrived in America June 24, and hastened on to her home in Idaho. Her arrival there set every Nazarene bell to ringing a royal welcome. She was once a wonderful Spirit-filled student

there, and precipitated what is still called at Northwest Nazarene College "the great revival." (It was back when Dr. H. O. Wiley was president, and sage brush grew on the campus, and Idaho mud liberally bedaubed all student and faculty shoes for lack of sidewalks, cinders or cement). She went ten years ago to Africa. She established there our girls' school and made it a success. She prayed the heavens open at least fifty-seven thousand times and enabled the Lord, by her faith, to make a way where there was none. Now she's home for a rest—if Northwest Nazarenes will leave her alone long enough. After fully recuperating she will be available for disseminating missionary inspiration among the churches. She plans to return to Africa as soon as rested. The friends at home, interested in missions, would like to see her stay and attend the General Assembly in June, 1932. We shall need some inspiration on Africa there.

### Hands Miss Eva Rixse a Bouquet

"I wish to speak a word of appreciation for Sister Eva Rixse. I want to hand her these flowers while she is alive and not wait till she's under the sod. We Nazarenes here in Africa all hold her in highest esteem—the natives do also. Though quiet and reserved in public, she is a great missionary of unusual ability. She has done a great work in Africa. We will appreciate her and also Sister Louise Robinson very much. It was Miss Rixse and Mrs. Jenkins who entered Portuguese East Africa and added the very difficult Portuguese language to their other heavy language study in order to carry the gospel to the thousands there. Not many would have had the courage or grit to do this."—Maude Cretors.

### Gandhi Opposed to Christian Missions

The more India's great man, Mahatma Gandhi, discusses foreign missions in India, the more he reveals a dislike for Christianity. He is recently quoted in "Young India" as saying: "The great faiths held by the people of India are adequate for them. India stands in no need of conversion." It is reasonably plain that as far as any transformation such as Jesus Christ can give to India's people Mr. Gandhi will oppose. Either the original Gandhi was much misrepresented, or there has been a great change in him.

Political success now seems to appeal to the Mahatma instead of spiritual transformation. It is chiefly the latter that can bring lasting benefit to India in her miseries.

### Faith and Cheer from Africa

We have been greatly burdened because of the financial condition at this time. We are praying especially that God will stir the hearts of our people during this month to bring in the tithes and offerings so no deficit need be staring us in the face when the books are closed. He has never failed us and we believe He is going to see us through this mountain of difficulty. Oh that we might have greater faith in Him. "HAVE FAITH IN GOD, for verily I say unto you that whosoever shall say unto this MOUNTAIN, 'Be thou removed'—'And shall not doubt'—IT SHALL be done." Your burdens are our burdens and we are remembering to pray for you at this time.—Dora Carpenter.

### Bolshevism Opposes Christ

Communism is Christianity's competitor in China. The reasons for this are the radical, adventurous nature of the com-

### HAVE WE CLEARED OUR SKIRTS?

To be guilty of another man's blood would be terrible. God's Book says that unless we have done our best to bring light to those in darkness "their blood will I require at the watchman's hands."

Are we all clear of the blood of lost souls? Have we done our reasonably best for home missions? Are we guilty of the blood of lost neighbors, friends, acquaintances or relatives?

Are we clear of the blood of the lost in heathen darkness? Did you do your reasonably best in prayer, in fasting, in tithing? Did you support foreign missions? Did you raise your General Budget? Did you carelessly forget the perishing ones across the sea?

Is there heathen blood on any of our people's skirts?



munist movement, its readiness to experiment, its clear aim and definite program, and its professed championship of "the poor and the oppressed."

[Read that, sanctified Nazarene, and let it stir your heart. "Adventurous Nature"—cannot we offer as much *adventure* in the cause of our Master as communism does in its antagonism to God and the Church? "Its clear aim and definite program"—let us bestir ourselves until our *definite aim* of salvation, and *definite program* of holiness shall successfully compete with sovietism.—EDITOR.]

Christianity appears to have lost the place of leadership among youth as the friend of democracy and the rallying ground for the enthusiastic devotion of youth which it held twenty years ago. The time has come for a revaluation of Christian work and for readiness to take a bold step forward.—From Chinese Recorder.

### "Hats Off—Coats Off!"

The unique Dan Crawford, saintly missionary to Africa, and author of "Thinking Black," one time said: "*Hats off to the past, coats off to the future.*" That is, hats off in farewell to the past, it can't help us now, and may, unless we bid it adieu, hinder considerably. And coats off to the future, which same, being interpreted, means toil, suffering, struggle, effort and sacrifice in order to realize on the coming days. How applicable this is to the missionary cause of which the immortal Dan Crawford was a rare lover. Missionary mistakes, missionary shortages—the past has known them all. Let us doff our headgear and bid them all what we trust will be an everlasting farewell. Just ahead in the future is an enlarged missionary program for the Nazarene movement: more reinforcements, more prayer, more faith, more giving—coats off! If sweat and service and effort will bring them, we know a great holiness church that will bend its back and break its heart to realize them. Yes, indeed, it's "hats off to the past, coats off to the future," and thanks to Saint Dan for the phrase.

### Too Great to be Lost!

It matters not what country he or she was born in, or what language they may speak, all human beings created in the image of God (however that image may be marred by sin) have been redeemed by Jesus Christ on the cross of death, and are great beings—too great to sin, but sinning, too great to be lost.

Christ died for every one of them. We must hasten to find them in all the wide world and let them know of the love that bled and died for their redemption. Let the lowest and the vilest be pardoned, cleansed and filled with the Holy Spirit and you will realize that they are great. Remember all eternity stretches out for growth and enlargement of everything that uplifts the soul. All human beings are great—too great to be lost forever. Let us hasten to the rescue.—H. C. Morrison, D. D., in Pentecostal Herald.

### The Human Heart is Hungry

A prominent young Chinese recently said: "I once said, along with most others, that the present day youth did not

care for the Bible and would not worship God, as they were coming to believe that He was not the personal living being He is made out to be. But now I have come to see that the youth of today want reality and truth and God and the Bible as much as they ever did, and perhaps more; and it is our business to give them these things."

### In Times of Discouragement Plan to Advance

One of England's great orators, Edmund Burke, once said, "A great empire and little minds go ill together." Paraphrasing this notable statement we say, "A great project like missions and little minds go ill together." What we mean is that however temporary discouragements may harass the Church of the Nazarene, it must always plan to go on and enlarge and advance in mission fields. Financial depressions

are temporary and passing, however disastrous and keenly hurtful they are while they last; but missions, the spread of holiness of heart over this world, goes on forever. Although checked and interrupted by hard times, all loyal, sanctified, Nazarenes should plan, when discouragements are darkest, for an immediate forward movement as soon as depression's night is streaked with dawn.

### Lest You Forget We Say It Yet

Our greatest need today in missionary endeavor, especially in the homeland, is *men*. Not *money*—did you hear it?—*men*. The right kind of a pastor will get the money and infinitely more; he will also generate prayer for the cause in foreign lands, faith in the work of reaching some of the vast millions, joy in serving Jesus so far away as never to have any selfish return from it, happiness in giving till it hurts, pleasure in sacrifice, and will maintain interest in the cause *perennially*, that is, year by year. *God give us men*. Spiritually big men, tall men, zealous men; too big to be little, too large-hearted to be stingy, picayunish, or self-centered. If we have the men we'll get the money.

### Give hilariously

*Because* tomorrow or next day you may not have any to give.

Money, like music, often disappears with non-use. Used generously for God; it means that He will give you more—or else the Book isn't true.

*Because* His word declares that God "loves a cheerful giver"—and this word "cheerful" in the original means "hilarious." Show God that you are not tight fisted with Him, that you are not stingy (and "stingy" simply means covetous, which the Bible classes with idolatry and licentiousness).

*Because* you owe Him the tithe anyhow, which He declares "is holy unto the Lord." You'd better dispose of that which is not your own happily, cheerfully, hilariously, than to cling regretfully to it, and sigh when you give it to God. Such sighing and financial hesitation doesn't look much like complete consecration.

*Because* only as you give can the kingdom be spread, souls saved, missions maintained, and holiness made to girdle the globe.

### SHORTAGES IN FINANCE NOT PASSED ON TO MISSIONARIES

In some of the "Faith Missions," financial shortages are absorbed by the missionaries. That is, each missionary is under contract to take "pot luck" on any monthly money received by the home office. If there is a deficit he suffers proportionately with the others.

**NOT SO WITH NAZARENE MISSIONARIES.** Every missionary receives his full monthly support, his house rent and his medical care, if needed. He also receives an allotment for his children, and an educational appropriation when they are of school age. **NO SHORTAGE IS EVER ABSORBED BY OUR NAZARENE MISSIONARIES.**

Shortages must be cared for by the General Treasurer. Either a loan must be made or the church must be inspired to rise up and provide for such deficits. That is why Headquarters so promptly calls for help when the General Budget sinks. The General Treasurer must bear the concern and agony of every deficit. He can only secure money to care for such deficits by borrowing or by passing the agony and concern on to the Nazarene constituency. That is why we sound prompt alarm. Our people have always responded and hurried to our rescue thus far. Surely they will not fail us now. The Treasury again is low.

# AFRICA

## Gold and Gold!

By REV. C. S. JENKINS

A large portion of the world's gold is found in Africa. Many have come here and made fortunes; others have come and lost everything they had, and at last their souls, all because of gold.

One day I was traveling on a South African railway bus from Breyton to Bremsersdorp. A fellow passenger was a man of some sixty summers who lives in Cape Town. He was much interested in the country through which we were traveling. He had bought a small tract of land on which he has found alluvial gold. He talked about gold and gold and then some more gold. Presently he asked me what I was doing in the country and I told him that I was seeking gold, also. Immediately we had a point of contact. However, shortly he asked me what mines I was interested in. I told him that there were two at Pigg's Peak. He said that he thought that that mine had run out. I told him that the one which he was thinking of had run out, but that the ones in which I was interested were running full force. Then I told him that we had another at Bremsersdorp and still another at Stegi, all in Swaziland. He said he had never heard that there was gold in Bremsersdorp and Stegi. Then I told him that we had still another at Sabie and also one in Johannesburg, both of the latter being in the Transvaal Province. Then another at Manjacaze, Portuguese East Africa.

By this time I had him all interested and he began to warm up to me. I told him that at each one of these "mines" we had from two to six working full time and most of them working overtime. I told him that I was at this time visiting the "mines" to see how everything was going. He asked if the "mines" were yielding well and I replied that some of them were yielding splendidly indeed. He looked at me rather questioningly he probably thought that I didn't look very much like a wealthy mine owner) and asked who owned these mines. I answered that they were owned by the Church of the Nazarene of America and the British Isles and that there were over 80,000 shareholders. His surprise was increasing as step by step I led him along. He said that he had never heard of a church owning a gold mine. I told him that many churches did. He was now thoroughly curious. Then I told him that these "mines" were main mission stations and that the "miners" were missionaries, and that the "gold" was the Africans whom we were seeking to win from heathen darkness to the glorious liberty of the gospel. He confessed that he wasn't very much interested in my line of "mining."

You to whom I am writing are interested, seeing you are "shareholders" in this great "mining scheme." No doubt you would like a short "report" of your gospel mines (mission stations) out here. Our two oldest stations in Swaziland, Pigg's Peak and Peniel, are yielding well. I should say that

they are seeing some of their best days. Not long ago you read Miss Chism's letter of the wonderful way God worked in giving them 150 souls saved from heathenism. The Penns and Miss Chism are carrying on at Peniel. Miss Robinson has just left for furlough. She has done a wonderful work indeed. Trust you will all get to hear her message while she is among you at home. There are several "veins" (outstations) connected with Peniel. A fine girls' home building is being erected. Funds are still needed. At Pigg's Peak, the seat of our Swaziland Evangelists' Training School, God is blessing. The Esselstyns and Miss Lovelace are a fine corps of workers. Miss Lovelace, who has charge of the outstations, has just had a most wonderful time in a revival meeting at one of them. Many were saved and sanctified. We are contemplating "boring" a new hole for this "mine"

—not that the "mine" has run out, but we think that another entrance will bring larger "yields." This station needs to be relocated. Owing to the fact that our work is growing rapidly in the Pigg's Peak district this would seem expedient.

In 1919 the Shirleys went "prospecting" up in the Sabie, Transvaal, district. There was plenty of gold there, but there wasn't any land owner who wanted to give us "surface rights." It looked for a time as if the whole country were determined that no mission station was to be opened in that section. However God worked for us and after a time we began to "bore." Ever since that time there has been a constant outpouring of gold. The Shirleys are there, also Miss Cretors. This is the station where the Nazarene Press is situated. It is busy getting out literature in the language of these parts. "Hints to Fishermen," by our sainted Brother Cornell, is soon to be printed in Zulu.

The next "mine" in Africa opened by the Nazarene "company" was at Stegi, Swaziland, in 1921. This is not a large "mine" but it is located in a very important section of the country, a strategic point. This is the point of entrance when coming from the Portuguese East Africa section of our work. Mrs. Schmelzenbach and Miss Cox are the "miners" here. Several outstations are connected with this station. We are believing that we shall

yet strike a very rich "vein" there, and that the "yield" will be very large.

The next mine opened was at Manjacaze, in Portuguese East Africa. It has been nearly nine years now since Mrs. Jenkins and I came to this field. Everywhere we have "bored" there has been a fine "yield." The only reason why the "yield" hasn't been larger is because there were not sufficient workers. Miss Rixse has had charge of the Gaza Evangelists' Training School for three years now. She has given the very best she had for this great work. God has very greatly used His hand-maiden in the field. She has now left for furlough, and probably before this gets into print you will see her. She will have something to tell you. Miss Cooper is matron of the girls' home. She gives her best. She is trying to support over thirty girls on about \$35 a month. Impossible, you say! You can help her. Miss Martin has now come to take care of the medical work

## THE COMING OF JESUS AND SERVICE

The return of our divine Lord to this earth is a wholesome, albeit a startling, truth. The acceptance of such a teaching requires great FAITH. Ordinary business, every day church affairs, and the wagging ways of a long-standing wicked world all seem to say, "Where is the promise of His coming, for since the fathers fell asleep all things continue as they were from the beginning." Yet He has promised to come, and, despite all appearances to the contrary, FAITH STANDS ON TIP-TOE. We watch for His appearance in the clouds with power and great glory.

This teaching requires assiduous SERVICE. "OCCUPY," said our Lord and Master, "TILL I COME." This means that up till the "twinkling of the eye," when the trump shall sound, we are to press the spread of holiness. ON WITH THE REVIVAL, for "behold He cometh." On with our schools and colleges, for every young warrior must sharpen his sword before rushing to battle. On with home missions. Let no city or village be found without some members of His Bride. On with foreign missions. He wants representatives in His bridal company from every clime, nation and land. When He splits the blue, let Him find us as they that wait for their Lord, with our loins girded and our lights burning. Ready!

and the leper camp. Did you ever think of supporting these lepers? They get the gospel here. In a revival not long ago over forty of them were saved. Mrs. Jenkins has taken Miss Rixse's place in the Boys' Training School, which has now about thirty. Mining in Gaza is good! No danger of this mine's "running out." Too much gold.

When the Gaza work was taken over by the Church of the Nazarene the work in Johannesburg also came over. This is practically one work, for the work on the Rand is largely caring for the men who have gone there from our churches to work in the mines. The Ferrces are there and are doing a very fine work. They love the boys and the boys love them. Every night finds them in one of the compounds, the places where these men are housed. I was with them in January and we had a most delightful and profitable time going from compound to compound. Nearly every night we held an open air meeting among the men. The men would crowd around and listen well. Sometimes when we gave the invitation for those who desired to be prayed for to come into the ring, some thirty would come. These men represented perhaps a dozen or more different tribes from South and East Africa. Sometimes some of them would follow us into the room where we would hold another meeting and they would again come to the altar of prayer; and some really prayed through.

In 1925 we opened a "mine" in the center of Swaziland, at a place called Bremersdorp, where our Raleigh Fitkin Memorial Hospital is situated. Dr. and Mrs. Hynd have done what might be called a miracle in that place. A bare veldt has been changed into a mission station which almost resembles a town. You have been hearing from time to time about the great work being done in this place. At present Misses Pelley and Carpenter, also Miss Sipple, with Ruth Schmelzenback, the daughter of our sainted founder, compose the nursing staff there. Miss Pelley is the matron. Our force has recently been augmented by the arrival of Dr. Mary Tanner. She spent ten weeks at Peniel with Miss Robinson studying Zulu. The report is that she was a very remarkable scholar. We bespeak for her a blessed and fruitful ministry in Africa.

Then last year, 1930, we began to bore in another place in the Transvaal. This is Bethel station some 18 miles from our station at Sabie. This is to be the place of the "Ada Bresee Home for Native Girls." Miss Cretors is in charge. The opportunities at that place are wonderful indeed.

Now we have given you some idea of the "mines" which you are running in Africa. Remember, beloved, that the "output" will be in exact proportion to the "gang" which you are willing to employ out here (do, please, increase the "gang"). You can have all the "gold" you are willing to go after. Your "gains" will be according to the ratio of the number you "employ." Your workmen are willing to run any risk to get out the "gold." May God continue to smile on the "gold mines" of the Church of the Nazarene in Africa. Beloved, pray for us!

### Satisfaction Winning Souls Sustains Missionaries

First I wish to report victory in my soul. Christ is all to me. We are seeing victory here at Bethel. Last Sunday was a great day, with the altar crowded with seekers, and it was not a dry altar service, either. We have some earnest Christians here who know how to pray through and plead for their people. One old woman held on in prayer until victory came. How her old black face did shine. One young man struck victory and wanted to be baptized right away. Several heathen have chosen the Lord lately. This is why the missionaries can stand any hardship, if we can just see souls saved and know they are serving our Christ. Miss LaBarr, of the Free Methodist Church, has been with me a month and is a great blessing. She is a real teacher and is teaching the girls Bible verses. Last evening she sent them around to my door to repeat Bible verses which they have learned. She also has held kraal meetings which have been blessed of the Lord. I desire much to get to the kraals, but am tied here with the many farm duties and girls.—Maude Cretors, Sabie, Transvaal, South Africa.

### OUR MARTYRED DEAD HAVE NOT DIED IN VAIN

Nazarene missions have marked their course round the world by the graves of those who have fallen at their mission posts. The sun never sets on the pathetic resting places of those who have paid the last full measure of devotion, that our Lord's missionary command should be carried out. Failing, they have tossed the torch of HOLINESS to us, their successors, and bid us carry it afield where their weakening powers have forbidden them to go. SHALL WE FAIL THESE MISSIONARY MARTYRS? If we fail to give our reasonable best in PRAYER, FASTING AND GIVING, in order to carry out the plans of these our Nazarene dead, their graves will mock us, their heroism will shame us, and their full-hearted devotion will stand forth in shining contrast to our unhappy lack of these virtues. This life will reveal us as recreant comrades in the holy war to girdle the globe with salvation. The judgment will show, to all, the thousands who were lost because of our failure to equal these our deceased ones in heroism and devotion. Let us highly resolve that these martyred dead shall not have died in vain. Let us hand the "Holy Flame" on till our day, too, shall be done.

### Laziness Palmed off as Faith

It isn't faith at all when one complacently prays and then sits down and does nothing. It isn't faith when one offers this kind of a prayer over the agonizing cause of missions and an empty treasury "*If it's your will, O Lord, the money will come. Anything we do or say cannot affect the situation any. I'm never worried.*"

No, never. This isn't faith; this isn't real prayer; this is sheer lazy presumption. Faith agonizes and pleads and carries heart aching burdens to God even when it prays. While it trusts it carries staggering burdens. Though it praises it does so through tears of prayerful and heart-breaking desire. Moses with wan, fasting-stricken body, swollen tongue and blanched face, pleading for God to forgive idolatrous Israel for worshipping a golden calf; was he complacent, lazy, "if-it's-your-will-O-Lord" sort of an interceder. Paul, praying for his kinsmen after the flesh and offering to God the privilege of accursing him himself from Christ, if only He would save them was no light, chaffy, "I'm-never-worried" sort of an importuner. Abraham, begging with love-whetted logic for Lot to be spared

in the Sodom overthrow was no sample of lazy praying.

Our ever blessed, divine Lord in Gethsemane did not carelessly toss off a non-desperate prayer. With bloody sweat and broken heart He importuned the Father.

It's only when any of us grew desperate that we obtained forgiveness and cleansing. It is only when we pray *desperately* that we win the other fellow, and put the cause of holiness across. It is only the prayer of desperation that will enable God to tap human resources and provide money for foreign missions in these hard times. Offering the prayer of faith is heart-wringing business. Who will volunteer?

The result of faith is the realization of that for which we have believed.



## CHINA

## Story of Li Han San

Recorded by DR. R. G. FITZ



"My father was an earnest Christian, and he sent me to a mission school which I attended for some years. For two years of that time I sat under the instruction of the famous pastor, Ting Li Mei. I became a Christian and studied to prepare myself for Christian work, but when I was sixteen one of the preachers connected with the school committed some sin for which the missionaries either could not or would not discipline him. I became disgusted and left school to go into the army.

"While in the army I became cold and lost out in my soul. I was an officer in the army of the Christian General, Feng Yu Hsiang, whom I very much ad-

mired, though I lost confidence in his Christian experience after his return from Russia. But he was a great man and an able soldier, who could inspire his men to act as with one heart and one mind. I had great respect too for his patriotism. I still believe, that he is moved by great desire for the good of the Chinese people.

While we were in Kansu on a campaign I was captured by the robbers and confined in a deep but narrow pit. Neither food nor water was given me, and I was in great distress. I remembered God then in my trouble and began to pray. It has always been my failing that when I am in prosperity I forget God. When in trouble I pray and call on Him, and He has never failed me. As I prayed in the pit I was conscious that God heard my prayers. I prayed all day, and as I prayed I felt the more liberty and joy in the act. In the evening, after I had spent the day in praying, a little girl came and dropped two cakes into the pit. The next day she dropped in two more. I called to her, saying, 'Little girl, since you have pitied me, could you not get me a little water to drink?'

"I do not dare to get you water. If my father knows it he will heat me."

"But, little girl, I am perishing of thirst, see if you can not find a way to get me water?"

The little girl got a cloth, dipped it in water and dropped it into the pit. He caught it and squeezed out the precious water into his mouth. Thereafter she got him four cakes a day and water to drink so that he was in no danger from that source. And he says that the presence of the Lord with him was so sweet that even in the pit he was full of joy. Three months he spent in the pit, when one day his own men came to that village and fought with the robbers. The robber chief who had confined him there, and who was the father of the little girl, was killed in the fight. The little girl came out boldly to the soldiers and told them:

"There is one of your men here in the pit."

They followed her and found their own officer. He was happy to be delivered, and offered to buy the little girl; but her mother would not part with her. He told her that was all right but he would reward her any way. He gave the woman eighty acres of land (13 1-3 American acres) and fifty dollars in money, which to them was a great deal.

He said that at another time while the army was in Szechuan, they were making an attack on a certain city when many of the soldiers were killed by snipers from the city. When the city was taken the general gave orders to kill the people of the city. When Mr. Li was given these drastic orders he was troubled. He called his under officers and told them the orders he had received.

"Now," he said, "what do you think? Can we execute such orders? Will it be right?" The other officers agreed that it was unthinkable to go in and kill the people of the city regardless of what part they may have taken.

"Then what shall we do?"

One man suggested that they slip in and pass the word around as to the nature of their orders and give the people a chance to escape. Then when they had had time to get away, to kill those who might be left on the street. It was done, and only a few blind or lame or beggars were killed;

but the commanding officer found out about it and Mr. Li was sentenced to three months in prison.

Again he was left without food or water. But he began to pray, and again he was heard. Someone brought him a piece of paper and a pencil with which he wrote a note to the missionary in the city and told him his misfortune. The missionary provided him with food and drink for the entire time he was in prison.

"God has certainly blessed me greatly and helped me in need, but I have been ungrateful. I did organize the men into Bible classes for a short time after I got out of the pit in Kansu, but for the most part I grew careless and failed to remember His mercy.

"I was in Shun Teh Fu a few days since when I told a friend that I was going over to Kuang Ping Fu. I really had nothing to go to Kuang Ping Fu for, and afterwards about decided I would not go but felt uneasy for some reason. In the night I dreamed that a man came to me saying, 'Aren't you going to Kuang Ping Fu?'

I looked up and I saw that it was the Lord. I fell on my face and cried out, 'O Lord, if you want me to go I will go.' The next morning I got up and went."

In the meantime we had come to Kuang Ping Fu to hold a clinic. Brother Kiehn was over across the Yellow river holding meetings, and our preacher at Cheng An was acting as pastor in Brother Kiehn's absence. He asked me to take the service Sunday morning. While I was trying to preach—and I was conscious of special help that morning—I noticed this man sitting near the front and giving me the closest attention. When I closed the service I went to my room, but this man was much moved. He came to me in the afternoon and talked a long time. I asked him about his experience, and he told me his wanderings from the Lord, much as I have written above. Presently we knelt down to pray, and he cried to God with many tears to take him back. He arose saying that God had reclaimed him and that this time he

### NOW IS THE STRATEGIC FOREIGN MISSION HOUR

Never was foreign mission opportunity greater. The whole world is morally astir. Japan seethes with evangelism. Our own mission there has opened a school to train pastors and evangelists. China rocks with moral and intellectual earthquakes, not least among them are the footsteps of Jesus Christ. India is cracking her ages old skin of caste and privilege and endeavoring to develop an Indian nationality. Africa quivers under the impact of new ideas. South America is emerging from isolation and inquiring for a real salvation. Even under Russia's soviet materialistic shell is a pitiful hunger for the heart love of God. Now is even more than ever the strategic time to preach holiness to heathen men. Thousands upon thousands will accept if they only have a chance. Let every blood-bought Nazarene rise up and say: "We'll do our best to give them a chance."



was not going to let the devil deceive him again. He said, "I am going back to school, and will try to make ready for the work the Lord has for me."

I was much blessed over it myself and trust the man got a real experience. I have since received a letter from him praising the Lord and expressing his gratitude to me for having helped him back to an experience.

### Special Meetings in Tamingfu, China, Blessed of God

By REV. PETER KIEHN

Realizing that in order to have a live holiness church it is imperative that we have a Spirit-filled ministry, we have for months felt the need of having special meetings for our workers when they could lay aside all other duties and give their whole time and attention to their own spiritual welfare. The question of outside workers was before us. After prayer and meditation we were led to invite Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Troxel and Rev. Mary A. Hill of the National Holiness Association.

The meetings opened May 1. We were surprised to find the people coming in from all directions a day early, thus showing their eagerness for such a meeting. This is the first time we have succeeded in getting in practically all of our evangelists with their families for a meeting. Every available place was taken up to accommodate the twenty-three families with fifty-five children and our Bible women. Then came the problem of managing these children so as to set the mothers free for the meetings. On the playgrounds we put up swings and seesaws. Nine baby tenders were secured, for there were seven tiny babies from two to eight months old, and twelve little ones from one and a half to three years. The rest of the children, ranging from four to fourteen, had four hours each day in classes where they were taught Bible verses and songs, and Bible stories were told them. As they knew little of home discipline there was more than one tussle, but on the whole our plan proved a success.

We could discern the moving of the Spirit from the beginning of the meetings. The pastor of the Tamingfu church recognized that through discouragement he had lost the unction of the Spirit, but with weeping and earnest crying to God his experience of holiness was blessedly regained, and the first break came when later he stood before the people and made a most noble confession which moved the hearts of all present.

A remarkable feature of the meetings from the beginning was seen in the steps taken by three wives of evangelists. Their hearts were so hungry that without waiting for the closing of the message, tapping the missionary on the shoulder, they made a bee line for the inquiry room. They did not need much help. They were soon "clean over Jordan," and with laughter and shouts of praise brought in a part of the congregation to see what was going on. From that day these three women were simply on fire in prayer, in testimony and in personal work at the altar and between the meetings.

The power of God was mightily manifest upon the people. Sometimes it would be the husband that had prayed through first and would be after his wife; or, if the wife got the glory on her first, she would be exhorting her husband. The Searcher of hearts found it easy to work upon the tender

consciences. One brother evangelist recalled an incident in his childhood when his mother took him with her to lead a stray goat into a neighbor's yard and there offer it for sale. The Spirit had been true to this man some time previously and he had promised that he would make that right, but had delayed until now. As soon as it came to his mind he went straight to his room to get the money and put it into the hands of a missionary who might use it in any way for the Lord's work. Mrs. Yuan, who had hindered her husband and had made a great reputation in the mission by her stormy disposition at home, was another one to give the missionary a tap on the shoulder and march straight to the inquiry room before the time for the altar work to begin. She wept and prayed as if she were slipping into the pit. We did not need to try to help her. She would not let go till God spoke. She went to her husband privately, but that was not enough; she said the Spirit prompted her to make a public confession. She asked her husband in the presence of all to forgive her. He in turn made confession for his shortcomings. One Mr. Li, a well educated man of ability, acknowledged that in time of great sorrow, when the robbers burnt his village, sweeping away all the family property, he had let down in prayer and was sick with sorrow. Also the

subtle snare of the enemy had led him to self-sufficiency in preaching; thus he had become professional and had not depended upon the Holy Spirit as he should. His condition was really perilous, but he had not realized it. When he gave the diagnosis of his case in all thoroughness, it was this: the lesson was burnt into his soul that since we must depend upon the Holy Spirit for the work of salvation in the heart, we must also depend upon Him to work out this salvation in every detail of life. Since then he has lost no opportunity to help to bring the truth home to other hearts.

The spirit of prayer was poured out upon our people. Before five o'clock in the morning a number would be found in the chapel on their knees, so that the time of meeting was changed from six o'clock to 5:30 or thereabouts. On Sunday morning it was hard to find a stopping-place even at eight o'clock.

We feel we have been most fortunate in securing these friends for our workers in direct answer to prayer. They have preached holiness in China for many years. Some of our workers, although pressing and preaching holiness because it is the teaching of our church, in their hearts did not fall in line, but are now acknowledging their slackness. We feel very happy to go into our annual meeting this year, so many of our problems being solved because of the faithful work of the Holy Ghost in so many hearts, bringing them into a good spiritual condition. It would be hard indeed for our people to ever get away from the straight holiness messages which were preached from the beginning to the end of these meetings. Our workers as never before see the need of stressing this teaching.

You cannot think sin, bitterness, resentment or evil of any kind, and live holiness.

We should recognize the presence of God even when we do not sense it. "He that cometh to God must believe that He is."

### PRAYER THE GREATEST MISSIONARY AGENCY

**The greatest challenge to the Christian Church in any age is to preach its truth to the minds and establish its experiences in the hearts of heathen people. No command is more arresting or more binding than Jesus' last moment order to "disciple all nations." Unless each one of us has done his reasonable best to carry this into effect we shall confront our Lord at the judgment with shame, regret and humiliation. If we have made as complete a contribution to this cause as we reasonably can make, then, and then only, can He say, "Well done, good and faithful servant." The evangelization of the world is not in the last analysis a matter of numbers, wealth, knowledge and strategy, but of the unhindered working of the Spirit of God. This divine manifestation has been associated invariably with prayer.**

# Woman's Foreign Missionary Society

Edited by Mrs. C. E. Hardy  
Trevecca College, Nashville, Tenn.

## North Pacific District

The Convention convened this year in the Sellwood Church at Portland. A great Missionary rally led by Bro. Geo. J. Franklin, recently from India, and Mrs. S. N. Fitkin, was held on Monday night. Together with Miss Maude Varnedoe and Mrs. Ruby Blackman, they make a most impressive missionary group. Miss Alice Watts, former missionary to China, and the Thatchers of Japan were also present. The Convention proper opened Tuesday morning, Mrs. Laura Godfrey, Acting President, in the chair. Mrs. Fitkin gave a rousing missionary address. The W. F. M. S. raised this year on the District for all purposes, \$5,484.96, an increase over last year of \$1,541.87. Sixteen life members have been added. The P. and F. League has gained members, and it is looked upon as our greatest source of financial advancement. Dr. J. G. Morrison, General Missionary Secretary and Editor of "Other Sheep" favored the Convention with his presence, and greatly cheered the women in their glorious work. A year ago the goal was set at \$3,600; this was considerably over-run. This year's goal is \$4,632.00, an increase of \$1,032.00. Watch the women make it! Mrs. J. E. Bates, wife of our District Superintendent is our new President.

MRS. MARY E. PIERCE, *Supt. of Study and Publicity.*

## Idaho-Oregon

The Annual District W. F. M. S. of the Idaho-Oregon District met in Nampa, June 2nd. Mrs. S. N. Fitkin was with us for the day. The District President, Mrs. Elva Perry reported on her work for the year. District officers were all present and reported. Reports from all Societies have been sent in Quarterly by our Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Guy Sharp. The Treasurer's report was received with a rising vote. Mrs. E. Emerson has been our Treasurer for six years, and we owe more than we can tell to her for our progress on this district. We were happy to be informed that the salary of Miss Louise Robinson will be paid to her during her furlough. We are the women who raise her salary, and we feel many people over the church would be glad to have the privilege.

The following officers were elected—Pres., Mrs. Elva Perry, Parma, Ida.; 1st V. P., Mrs. Rodda Wallace, N. N. C., Nampa, Ida.; 2nd V. P., Mrs. L. O. Meggers, Ontario, Ore.; Cor. Sec., Mrs. Guy Sharp, N. N. C., Nampa, Ida.; Rec. Sec., Mrs. Ray Davis, 511 S. Kimball Ave., Caldwell, Ida.; Supt. Study and Publicity, Miss Hattie Goodrich, N. N. C., Nampa, Ida.; Treas., Mrs. J. E. Kiemel, Box 894, Burns, Ore. Delegate to Assembly, Mrs. L. D. Meggers.

MRS. ARLETTA MARTIN, *Supt. Study and Pub.*

## CONDENSED REPORT OF THE TENNESSEE DISTRICT

Number of Societies .....	last year	31	this year	36
Members .....	"	662	"	705
Life members .....	"	23	"	56
Memorial Roll .....	"	2	"	4
Honorary Life members .....	"	1	"	1
Junior Societies .....	"	13	"	22
Junior members .....	"	223	"	431
Junior Life members .....	"	1	"	6
Junior Memorial members .....	"	1	"	1
Standard Societies .....	"	10	"	8
P. & F. members .....	"	159	"	201
Other Sheep Subs. ....	"	541	"	572

Total amount raised for all purposes for the year \$3861.95 which is an increase of about \$500.

The District President, Mrs. G. W. Smith, of Paris, Tenn., was re-elected.

MRS. C. E. HARDY, *Sec.*

## Northern Indiana District

The W. F. M. S. Indiana District met at Auburn, April 28th. Forty Societies were represented and reports showed advancement along all lines. The total membership is approximately 1,000. Money raised this year totaled \$4,342.00, and Subscriptions to "Other Sheep," 1,745. The P. and F. raised \$1,606.20. One of the "high spots" of the Convention was the prayer and fasting hour each morning when we went around the world in our prayers. Our Young People's Missionary work is going forward with great strides and glorious results. The Junior work is also making marked progress having thirteen societies on the district. We were fortunate in having as our special workers our Missionary Secretary, Dr. Morrison who gave us much inspiration, and Miss Eva Carpenter, a returned missionary from India, who impressed our hearts with the great need of getting the Gospel to the ends of the earth. We were also benefited by the hearty co-operation and helpful messages of our District Superintendent, Rev. J. W. Montgomery.

One evening of the Convention was devoted to a Young People's Rally led by Miss Mary Collins. The Convention voted, unanimously to make "Mother Felmlee" a life member of the W. F. M. S. in recognition of her life-long service and deep interest in missions.

Officers elected for the year are—Pres. Mrs. Pearl Rich, 39 Etna Ave., Huntington, Ind.; 1st V. P., Miss Mary Collins, 720 E. 9th St., Muncie, Ind.; 2nd V. P., Mrs. Mattie Roberts, 1058 W. Jefferson St., Frankfort, Ind.; Cor. Sec., Mrs. Paul Updike, Warren, Ind., R. No. 3; Rec. Sec., Mrs. Minnie Swank, 2023 Hendrick St., Anderson, Ind.; Supt. Study and Pub., Mrs. Zola Fretz, 211 Carlin St., Auburn, Ind.

MRS. PAUL UPDIKE, *Cor. Sec.*

## From Dover, Oklahoma

We are a newly organized church, being less than a year old, and a new W. F. M. S. also. Our charter membership roll contained twelve names, and we now count twenty-two wide awake, fire baptized members who are working for God through our Society. We have an active Junior Society. They have collected stamps, made scrap books for the Children's hospitals in foreign lands, held two public services, and are now making Sunshine bags for use during May. The Senior Society has been following the prescribed course of study and find it interesting, and have met the requirements for a Standard Society. We have sent a box to Rest Cottage at Pilot Point, Tex., and are now preparing some articles for the hospital at Nampa, Idaho.

MINA CARTER, *Secretary.*

## Longmont, Colo.

We sent for three dozen mite boxes last fall, and then elected our pastor's wife, Mrs. C. S. Williams, Secretary. She placed thirty-five of the boxes, and last night, April 19th, was the ingathering. The amount was \$28.07. Our pastor gave us the time of the evening service for our program. We represented some of the special work on the fields, even finding a man to represent Dr. Chapman in his trip to Guatemala, also the best use of the mite box, making it a "blessing box."

METTA B. COURTRIGHT.

## From Wolcott, Vt.

We have only twelve active members, one more than last year, but God has been blessing. Some of our members are scattered around, back in the hill country for five miles, and it means earnest devotion to God to drive in storms, and



through mud these miles to meet with the handful in the village. Last year the total amount raised was \$62.00. This year, praise God, \$93.40, an increase of \$31.40. We are believing God for greater things this year.

RUTH M. BELMONT, *Cor. Sec.*

### Louisiana District Convention

The Louisiana District held a very interesting and profitable Convention in a joint meeting with the Preachers, the Sunday School, and the N. Y. P. S. at Alexandria, March 25 to 29. Our president, Mrs. Ina Lee Akin, presided. Almost all of the District officers were present, and a good representation from the various societies. We had Thursday the 26th for our day and Sister M. V. Dillingham of Shreveport preached for us at the eleven o'clock hour. Our next convention will be held at Lake Charles.

MRS. S. D. SLOCUM, *Cor. Sec.*

## INDIA

### A Most Encouraging Trip

(Continued from the May Issue)

By REV. P. L. BEALS

From Anwa we went to Seona, about four miles distant. Here we found people of another caste who were very much interested. But as missionaries had visited this village only two or three times, so far as we know, and that was a number of years ago, some of the people hardly knew what to make of us. For example, one of the men who had been somewhat in touch with our preacher at Dhard, the outstation nearest to Seona, wanted me to take their pictures. He did all he could to persuade them to let me do it, but only four or five responded. The rest were afraid to do it, for they thought that would make them Christians at once. And this they were not quite ready for. However, good interest was shown, and we believe that when we are able to send our preacher to Anwa to live there will be some good results from Seona also, for Seona is even a larger place than Anwa.

On the return trip we stopped at a place called Paradh just over the line from British territory (Anwa is in the Nizam's territory). The high caste people of this place had prepared a welcome service for us and had invited a number of the prominent people of the town. After they had made their addresses of welcome they asked me to speak. And I was glad to testify to these educated and intelligent men of the saving power of our Christ and Savior. But the remarkable part about the whole meeting was that after I had spoken they brought out their purpose in convening the meeting. They made a public request that we send them as soon as possible—not a teacher but a preacher. They said that they had a place where he could live and a well from which he could get water. To you at home this may not seem remarkable, but to us it is. For it is the first time, in my experience at least, and as far as I know in the experience of any of us on the field, that high caste people like these have definitely asked for a preacher to be sent to them. Some have asked for teachers and schools, but not for preachers. Just what they have in mind we cannot tell. But this much we know, that the way is wide open for a preacher to go to Paradh and preach Jesus Christ to them and try to get them saved. And what an opportunity it is!

On our way back to our tents that night we were stopped by some of the leading Moslems of the town who wanted to talk with us about Christianity—and incidentally to argue also. This we try to avoid, especially with Moslems, but we talked with them as best we could trying to show them that Christ was not only a good man and a prophet but also the Savior of the world. I did not know until afterward that they had some knives and other weapons about them. But then, "Ignorance is bliss." And even if I had known I would have done no other way than I did, for I knew I was in the will of God, and He will care for His own.

We retired late, but arose early and started for home. On the way other opportunities were given us to testify for our Savior. When we reached Buldana we were tired and sore. But never have we felt that a trip was more worth while than this one. And to realize that unless we as Nazarenes step into these open doors no one else will, almost appals us at times. Will you not please pray for them and for us? And we know you will.

## JAPAN

### Nazarene Bible School Opened in Japan

One year and a half has passed since the visit of two of our dear General Superintendents to Japan. I am very glad to report victory in these past months. A year and a half ago we had only nine churches in our district and three of them were self-supporting. Now we have fourteen churches and nine of them are self-supporting. We are planning to open two more new stations this year. Then we built a nice new church building in Okayama City. We give all the glory to Jesus.

God is calling men and women for His work and they are self-sacrificing young people. They are willing to go out to hew out the kingdom on faith. A little bit of push and help is needed only. We used to put lots of money and force in one place before, but now the field is ripe and we are scattering our workers with little expense as fast as we can.

The work demands our own preacher training school and we consulted and prayed together and decided to open one. We went ahead trusting in Jesus only, and we had an opening service of the school on June 2. We have six students and five teachers to start with. The teachers are Brother Isayama, Brother Eckel, Sister Staples, Brother Kamemizu and the writer. The latter has the direct responsibility now to superintend. We have no special school building, so we use the upstairs rooms of the Honmachi church, Kyoto, for the present. The rooms have been used as Sister Staples' living rooms up to this time, but she vacated them for the school.

We have no special money for the school nor support for the students. If we need your help and prayer it is now. Japan is a ripe field for Jesus. God is calling daring workers. We have to go out and possess the land now. We need seven dollars a month for a student. Japan churches will help to open a new work when a student graduates from the school. It is a hard time in Japan now, but our God is not hard up. He is able. We have not much time to work for Him, because His coming is near at hand. We are here at the front line as a branch of the great Church of the Nazarene. Please remember us in your prayers.—*Hiroshi Kitagawa, District Superintendent.*

### Building in Nippon

Enclosed is the dedication picture of our little church in Okayama. This work was opened by Brother and Sister Thatcher and has continued until this day, praise the Lord! Had it not been for their efforts perhaps no work would have been opened in this beautiful city. Owing to the physical condition of Sister Thatcher they were forced to return to the homeland, but the work was continued by those on the field. At times the work received good care and prospered, again other duties drew attention elsewhere and the sheep lacked pasture, but through it all the man standing sixth from the left end, never once wavered in his faith. He heard the gospel first from Brother and Sister Thatcher and the seed planted brought forth abundant fruit.

The building of the church was on this wise: About three years ago one of their older members, a sister well past middle life, was translated. Her death was a most triumphant one. She saw the joy into which she was going and nothing but praise came from her lips. The young man men-



OKAYAMA CHURCH, JAPAN, DEDICATED APRIL 12

tioned above was so blessed to see the power of the gospel in the time of death that he said we must give out this message. It is our responsibility, we can look to no other. He at once drew from the bank all his savings, \$500, and gave it to the Lord. It was every cent he had in the world. Others seeing his sacrifice followed. One dear sister who makes seven dollars and fifty cents a month, just able to exist, pledged fifteen dollars. God is helping her pay it.

The little company in prayer received Joel 2:21: "Jehovah hath done great things." They said, "We shall build a church." The pastor's uncle, being a builder in that city, offered to build a church at cost. Two thousand dollars covered the entire expense but they were able to raise only \$1750. They still owe \$250 (five hundred yen), but have given until they are prostrate. We don't want the little company to become discouraged after doing so well. The pastor and wife (sitting in the center) are doing their best. They have a nice little apartment upstairs. We must help them pay in the balance. Please join us in this burden. They are now in a tent meeting and the Lord is blessing their efforts with souls. Pray for Okayama!

## GUATEMALA

### Notes from Coban, Guatemala

By REV. R. S. ANDERSON

Brother Mardoqueo Paz is trying now to get the boat that he needs for evangelistic work. Dr. Chapman spoke of it in one of his articles. Brother Paz thought he had a man located who could get the boat made for him, but it turned out differently, so he is trying others now. We think there are sufficient funds in hand to take care of this need.

The Council is considering starting publishing again *Rayitos*

*de Luz*, our little Spanish Sunday school paper. If we can get enough subscriptions we shall begin printing it about the first of October of this year.

The Ford car is a help to us in getting around over the district. The government is busily working roads in every direction now. Some of these roads are foot paths, some horse trails, and some auto roads.

Brother Ingram and several Guatemalan brethren are busy reroofing the little chapel at Purulha. We considered buying another property there, but could not come to terms with the owner. She wanted more than we thought the property was worth. If you want to have some fun ask Dr. Chapman about our methods of trading. He can tell you several interesting stories.

Our latest preacher is Jose Sierra. God has called him to preach to the American Indians. He is half Indian, and is married to an Indian woman and speaks the language wonderfully well, and has the burden of the lost on his heart. We offered him a scholarship in the Bible school, and he wrote that he would consider it and see what the Lord would have him do about it. He has been the instrument in the hands of God to raise up a new congregation of Indians, during the last four or five months, in a large coffee plantation, and they want him to visit them at least twice a month and preach to them. He says there are more than forty converts in that plantation now and he has promised to help them along.

Rev. Abel Escobar has been out in the district for several weeks and has visited several of the congregations and several places where there are open doors, and he reports a number of converts and several reclamations. Several converts accompanied him on a trip to a banana plantation and there were several converts. In the party is a woman convert who has the salvation of the Indians very much on her heart. She can't read but can preach. She has been a faithful tract distributor along the little Panzos railroad for several years. Trouble came her way and she had to give up the work for a time, but I am glad that she can get out again and serve the Lord. She is a volunteer worker. Other workers have been engaged in this and other evangelistic campaigns, and God is giving fruit.

The schools are progressing nicely. They have just passed mid-year exams, and made a good showing.

The printing work is keeping its head above water. Now that we suffered no cut we hope to make new efforts to advance in this branch of activities more than we have for several months.

A spirit of revival is on in some sections of the district. Our Tactic church has just closed a good revival. There were something like fifteen professions of salvation besides a number reclaimed and several sanctified. One of the converts is a woman from Purulha. We hope her conversion will be a means of helping on the work in Purulha. She has had the light of the gospel for a number of years. In fact her son is a very active Christian and lives near Campur, one of our interesting Indian congregations. Doubtless he has preached to his mother a number of times and prayed for her for years. As best I could judge her case she did a good job of repenting. Tears flowed freely and she gave a clear cut testimony of her salvation.

A revival begins in San Juan church on the first Sunday in July, and in the Coban church on the 16th of August.

We are thankful for an interest in your prayers and feel that if it be possible for you to pray a little more we need it. The devil does not let us pass by unnoticed. He gives us plenty of battles. We need on the whole armor at all times.

Sister Gardner is much improved in health, and wonderfully happy to be able to continue in the work. The health of the other missionaries is about as usual. Everyone is busy to the limit.

The Bible school is pressing on.



The hospital is proving a blessing. One of the principal men of the city was rushed there for an emergency operation last week. His life was saved.

#### Possibilities of a Car in Guatemala

Last Saturday Miss Lane, Miss Branstine, Mrs. Anderson, Edward and I went to Pancajche our railroad station that we have counted sixty miles away. The car registers it as being fifty miles from our front door to the station. We ate breakfast and lunch picnic style by the roadside and visited several members and friends along the way, gave out tracts in the towns of Tucuru and Tamahu, and got back home in time for supper. We formerly made this trip to the station in two days or two and a half. This is the time to use the car as it is dry. The rains are just beginning now. We are glad to have this little taste of civilization. It is a comfort and a help in the work.

Miss Branstine was called to a coffee plantation to help in an operation. So she left here in a car this morning at 9:30 and will likely reach the plantation about dark. It took three full days to get there at other times, and one would get there entirely worn out from the hard trip.

But we have not seen that the people are any easier to get to accept Christ as their Savior. The enemy of souls is just the same. He works just as hard as ever and possibly a little harder. Pray for us.—R. S. ANDERSON, Guatemala, Central America.

## THE NEAR EAST

### JERUSALEM NOTES

1. We have stations at Jerusalem and Jaffa in Palestine, and at Bludan, Syria.

2. Rev. S. C. Krikorian, pastor at Jerusalem; Rev. H. H. Manoushagian, pastor at Jaffa, and Rev. M. A. Thahabeyah, pastor at Bludan. At Jerusalem we also have a Bible woman, teachers and a printer. At Jaffa and Bludan we have Bible women.

3. We have an organized church at Jerusalem with a membership of seventy-five.

4. We have a press and other equipment in Jerusalem with which we are able to issue tracts and other small literature. We get out announcements of the services and the printed part of our Sunday school picture cards. Much more could be accomplished if we had a little more type.

5. The only property which we own at present is located in Jerusalem. It is a building site for our new church. It has 100 feet frontage and a depth of 160 feet. On the rear we have built a small building of two stories. The first floor is for our day school and above is an apartment for missionary residence.

6. One would say without hesitation that the greatest need at each of our stations is to acquire ground and erect chapels in which to carry forward our work. It is very difficult to build solidly or to progress satisfactorily while we have to continue our work in rented property. Pray that this need may be supplied.

7. Steadily we are making progress, in spite of every handicap and difficulty. This is true in each of our three stations. We are convinced that the outlook is bright, for we are challenged by an unusual opportunity. And best of all, God leads us on!

8. Within a few months we could have work in Cairo, Beirut and Damascus, if we had the means to do so.

9. It is easy to say that it is God's will. We are assured that it is, but, aside from that we would mention that:

- A. It is very appropriate for us to have a church here.
- B. God's blessing on the work is convincing.
- C. Our opportunity is extraordinary, i. e., locally.
- D. It is the place to get our movement before the world and to reach those of every nation.

10. Besides the matter of making gifts, there is a great

deal that can be done to help. You can pray, and that is not a little thing. You can keep well informed by closely following the reports of the work and by correspondence and by passing the information on to others. Why not take the Bible Lands on your heart?—A. H. KAUFFMAN, *Jerusalem*.



COMING OUT OF SUNDAY SCHOOL IN JERUSALEM THE DAY MISS SEAY WAS WITH THEM ON HER WAY TO AFRICA

Since Easter we had the happiness of entertaining Miss Bessie Seay who is well known to our people at home for her two terms of devoted service in India. Just now she is arriving in Africa where she will work in the hospital.

There are several fine folks in the city just now. We have Rev. Sam Williams of Columbus, Ohio. While he is not a member of our church, he has the spirit of our movement and is loved by many of our people. He plans to preach for us.

We have a splendid layman with us from our Richmond Hill (N. Y. Dist.) church. He is having two weeks in and around Jerusalem. We are expecting to have him with us in the services while he is here. Perhaps you know him, Mr. William Horst.

And now the Asbury Trio are in the city. These Spirit-filled young men are completing a world-evangelizing tour. We have heard of the remarkable victories God has given them in Japan, Korea, China and India.



MISS RIXSE, MISS ROBINSON AND MR. KAUFFMAN STANDING UNDER THE ARCH OF A CRUSADER CHURCH AT THE POOL OF BETHESDA, JERUSALEM

Seldom have we enjoyed any visitors more than we did Misses Robinson and Rixse who were on their way home from Africa. They are heroines of the Cross of whom the Church may well be proud. They visited our stations at Jaffa and Bludan as well as Jerusalem. Our people learned to love them.

We regret that we do not have more time to give to these dear children of the Lord who pass this way, but we assure them that they have been a real help to us and to our people. They have cheered us a great deal. They have been keenly interested in our work for which we are grateful.

We know that there are literally hundreds of other saints who pass through Palestine in their travels and we never see or hear of them individually. What a blessing it would be to them and to us, if we had a few rooms, or prophets' chambers, where we could receive them at a nominal rate. Well, pray about this and ask the Lord to provide the means if it is His will for us to have such guest rooms.

A. H. KAUFFMAN, Jerusalem.

## PERU

### A Letter from the Land of the Aguarunas

How time flies when one is so busy. Here we have not written to you for some time.

The other day Dr. Chapman came riding in looking like a "nice old raggedy man." In fact he had somewhat the appearance of Uncle Buddy Robinson with his whiskers so long. His shirt sleeves were in tatters from riding through the thorn bushes. Brother McHenry came with him, and they stayed only about forty-eight hours with us. It was a long hard journey to get here, and they had to make that same long hard journey to get back to the coast and keep the schedule as set.

As we talked over the mission problems with our dear Doctor we were greatly encouraged in regard to the work here, but still we hardly knew whether to feel glad or sad. We do look forward to a successful evangelization of the Indians by building a cheap mission station farther down the river right among the densely settled part of the tribe. Our launch will serve us well there, and every providence has been pointing that way for some time.

We were not able to accompany Dr. Chapman and Brother McHenry back to the coast for the annual assembly for two reasons: First, I was completely worn out and could not stand the journey, and second, there was no money to pay the expense of the journey. Well, any way, we are here and somewhat rested up, while Dr. Chapman is having to stand that hard journey to the coast. They wore out three sets of mules to get here in eleven days and hope to get back in nine days by wearing out three other sets of mules.

We now have the most of our short wave radio set with us but lack the power supply. Surely it is better to live in hope than to die in despair.

Our Aguaruna school is running full time. There are eleven boys in school. Two new ones (they had been here before, but are new to us), came in lately. One of them, Silas, helps milk the cows and care for the oxen, and the other one, Antua, is cook's helper to Sister Rosa. Beside his school work he has to help dig the mandioca root and bring it from the field up on the mountainside in a large basket on his back. The mandioca is very heavy, but the basket is supported by a strap that passes around the forehead.

We bought two baskets of peanuts (about 50 pounds) lately for the equivalent of about one dollar and ten cents. They are hanging from the rafters of our kitchen. Better come and help us roast peanuts. Also to get a taste of our nice sweet pineapples. The papayas are delicious and our bananas are as fine as any in the States. How Dr. Chapman enjoyed the papayas. He just couldn't get enough of them. To show you what prayer does—for many thousands must have been praying for Dr. Chapman every day—we had on hand lettuce, the first we had had in six months, a tomato grown in our garden (an extremely rare vegetable in these parts), plenty of pineapples (we had had none for several days), onions (we had been without them for several weeks),

a can of "Golden State Butter" (our last can that we had been saving for a rainy day), potatoes (we have been without them for three months at a time), and one could mention several other things but—nuf sed. If the folks forgot to pray for any one thing it was bread. Edith had no luck with her bread. The yeast spoiled, the soda was almost worthless, and the cream of tartar was a fake. So the bread was nothing but a black and sodden mass, but still it served to whet our teeth on. Edith told Dr. Chapman that it would "stick to his ribs" until they could find some bread.

I wish you could get acquainted with our Aguarunas here. Once you get to know them they are very friendly, and one thinks of them a good deal as one does of his friends when with them in the homeland. But they have some terrible beliefs. They believe that they must have two or more wives in order to be happy, and will often kill some other husband in order to take his wives into wedlock. They believe in worshiping the devil, and take a potion made from a certain plant to make them have visions of the devil—generally in the form of a head without a body. They go from this belief to the belief in the shrinking of the heads of the one they kill, whether friend or foe. They believe that one or another of their Indian neighbors has the power of the "evil eye," so after calling a council and getting the consent of the chief of the tribe they proceed to kill the said neighbor. Retaliations ensue, and more are killed to avenge the death of the first, until the tribe wears itself down to extinction. It used to be far larger than it is at present. Fortunately there is much less killing now than in years gone by. Pray for us that we may get the gospel to them before they die.

It was the desire of the Winans, and now it seems to be the demand of providence, that we open a mission station farther down the river. The Lord willing I hope to go down the river in July or August to find a suitable place for the mission. We now have a small field planted to mandioca root, bananas, etc., about halfway down, at a place called Yupekusa. Our plan is to open the mission station on the Numpalca river, which flows into the Marañon from the densely settled Aguaruna territory. With a good house with board floors and screened windows there and a safe place for the launch, we can make excursions among the Indians and even go with them for months at a time in case they desire to shift from one district to another. In this way we can put in the most of our time on evangelization and language work. Sunsuntsa station can be left in charge of a native worker who can teach the school and attend to the other duties around the mill and direct the work in general.—DAVID H. WALWORTH.

### Bringing the Launch from Laque to Sunsuntsa Mission Station

By REV. D. H. WALWORTH

We had been in Sunsuntsa mission station for nearly a month and were just convalescing nicely after our siege of malaria which we had contracted on our trip in, when on one balmy summer day in December I walked Pedro Situch who had been with Brother Winans on his trip with the launch over the Andes. The next day Doroteo Abad came riding in with a letter from Brother Winans stating that he had brought the launch as far as Laque on the Chimaya river (over half way from the coast); that he had exhausted both his cash and himself; for me to take some Aguarunas and go to meet him to bring the launch the rest of the way. The Aguarunas did not want to go, but two days later I was able to set out with Brother Doroteo and three Aguarunas with their broad paddles. We hurried because Brother Winans had written that he would wait two weeks and then, if we did not arrive, would return to the coast as best he could, leaving the launch in the care of some native.

The first day we (three Aguarunas, Doroteo and I and our two mules) climbed the long steep winding trail up over the mountain from Sunsuntsa to La Yunga, tarried there long



enough for a native Chistian to make some leather sandals from raw cowhide for the Aguarunas, and then went on to an old abandoned house at Agua Turbia (Roiled Water), where we stopped for the night. There was no pasture here but we had brought some corn that was sufficient for this one night for the mules. Starting about daybreak next morning we came early to the Chinchipe river. This river joins the Marañon about three miles farther down. The two mighty rivers are about equal in size, and both are swift. At this time the current of the Chinchipe was running about twenty miles an hour, because the river had risen in the night. We had difficulty in finding the raftsmen but finally found someone to ferry our baggage and ourselves across on a small raft while the mules had to swim across as best they could, landing over half a mile down the river. We captured our mules, resaddled them, and again set out after a delay of about two hours, traveled about twenty miles or more through a country that had either bush or grass but no water for stock. About night we arrived at Bellavista. Next morning we set out without a guide over unknown trails because the guide asked too much pay, knowing that I was an American. About three p. m. we came to where the road used to run along the face of the cliff; but the earthquake had damaged the road considerably and, instead of repairing it, the neighbors had abandoned it. We looked it over, cut away thorn bushes, and by digging footholds in places were able to get over it and down to the little town of Chimaya on the Chimaya river in safety. However it was yet early in the afternoon, so we went on as far as Saucos where we could find good pastures for our mules. We had to cook, eat and sleep in the front yard of the cane shack of the owner, and here also his hogs with their fleas and chigoes ate and slept. I managed to sleep a little, but not much. In the night it rained and we had no shelter. Next day we traveled up, down and along knife-like ridges and mountains until we came early in the afternoon to Valencia. It was Saturday, so we stopped here over Sunday; but the Aguarunas became impatient. Our supply of food was low and food was difficult to obtain here. The Aguarunas begged so hard that we granted their request and started at one Monday morning by the light of the moon. We climbed up over a high mountain and down to a river in a deep canyon. Here we found a rare structure—a bridge across the river. Of course it was made of two large tall trees for stringers, with hewn planks on top—but it was a bridge. Crossing the bridge we left the "main east and west highway" (a mere bridle trail) and taking a little-used side trail turned up a steep mountain. We climbed until about two p. m., when we finally got through the damp and miry forest on the summit and started down toward Laque. We had had a long hard pull of it but there was no pasture for the mules. We had to walk because our mules had become weak from fatigue and hunger, but we kept up the weary march until six p. m. when we arrived at Los Cedros (The Cedars) where we could get a bit of poor pasture for the mules and finally rest and eat. We again suffered from the fleas and rain, but the roof did not leak and we got a little sleep. Next morning about 7:30 we were again on our march with everyone sleepy and tired, but our road was now mostly downhill or on a level with the Chimaya river as we followed it upstream. About eleven a. m., arriving at a little farming community, we suddenly found ourselves alongside the empty launch. It was a beauty—but where was Brother Winans? We had arrived at Laque. After half an hour of search we found him at a nearby farmhouse teaching the natives how to make a crude rice-hulling machine consisting of a wooden mortar about 18 inches wide and 2 feet deep and a large wooden pestle on a foot lever.

The Aguarunas were anxious to start back to Sunsunta immediately with the launch, but we had to have lunch first. Then we started down the Chimaya river, Brother Winans and I on foot, Doroteo and Ruperto driving the mules that now carried our baggage, and the Aguarunas in the river with the

launch. The river here is a series of rapids, but the Aguarunas managed somehow to get the launch around them without damage. Naturally their progress was slow, so we traveled only about two miles that afternoon. The next two days we traveled about five miles each and in one more day we arrived at Chiple, from which place Brother Winans intended to return to the coast. It was here in the plantation of Chiple, at a spot known as Cabico, that the bandits held up Brother Winans and me in 1925 and took our best mule. But we rested better because we had a good roof over us and mattresses and mosquito nets for our beds.

Leaving Brother Winans, Ruperto, and the two mules in Chiple, Doroteo, the Aguarunas and I kept on down the river as best we could with everything possible stored in the launch. That was small enough, for we had been unable to buy much food. We covered about nine miles that day passing a few rapids where Doroteo and I had to walk. Next day was Sunday, so we rested all day in spite of the impatience of the Aguarunas, and that the food supply was running very low. The Indians were also very badly discouraged. We had come to a rapids that was full of mighty boulders, and there was no way that we could float the launch down it. The five of us could not carry the launch around it. The Aguarunas began scouting around, and in a shallow bit of water below the rapids they found and killed with stones a very large catfish. They built a fire, drove four forked stakes in the ground around it, placed some poles above the fire and laid the meat on the poles. All night long they took turns watching the fire. In the morning we had about seventy-five pounds of cooked smoked catfish for the rest of our journey. I showed the Aguarunas how to place poles on the ground and slide the launch over the poles up around the rapids and down again to the water. They cheered up immediately and went to work like good fellows. An hour later we were again working our way down the river, two on foot and three up to their waists or necks in the water, letting the launch down through a series of rapids. We also found good going where all could ride, so we traveled about fifteen miles that day. The next day we passed but three easy rapids and began to feel better as we passed our last one and Saucos came into sight. We had spent two and one-half days in a region where no human being cared to live. We floated rapidly on down past the ferry-crossing at Chimaya, and greatly astonished the natives as a sleek black 15-foot launch floated swiftly past the open-mouthed staring group of travelers. We shouted greetings, but they were too dumbfounded to reply. On we floated to the Marañon river and finally arrived at Bellavista, having traveled about forty miles that day. We bought a few supplies, set up an improvised tent, and slept by the river.

The next morning we left Doroteo about a mile down the Marañon on the east bank where he could get home the easiest, and then floated swiftly on down the river. The Marañon was in flood and we arrived in about three hours at the Rentema rapids at the mouth of the Chinchipe river. Here we had to let the launch around the rapids with ropes, but in about half an hour we were again on our way. Sometimes the waves dashed over the launch as we were borne swiftly through the deep canyon. Two hours later we came to the new rapids which were made by the earthquake of 1928. Here we again let the launch around the rapids by ropes. About two hours later we came to the famous Muyo rapids where so many rafts and lives have been lost. We pulled to shore, and after two hours of hard work had the launch below in safe water again by means of the ropes and some very clever work on the part of the Aguarunas. A few minutes later we arrived at Sunsunta and pulled ashore, tired and sick from the hardships, pernicious malaria, and the terrible tropical sun which had beat down unmercifully on us during the whole trip. The Aguarunas that were working near the mission house came running to help us and carried the launch up above the water line. Then we went home to rest and get well again.

### Tobacco

No, the Bible does not say, Thou shalt not chew terbacker, but it does say, "I will take . . . his *abominations* from between his teeth" (Zech. 9:7). And that surely includes your old plug or fine cut chewing tobacco. "Let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God" (2 Cor. 7:1).

"Why beholdest thou the cigarette that is in thy son's mouth, and considerest not the cigar (or pipe) that is in thine own mouth? Or wilt thou say to thy son, 'Let me pull the cigarette out of thy month,' and behold, a cigar (or pipe) is in thine own mouth? Thou hypocrite! First cast out the cigar (or pipe) from thine own mouth, and then shalt thou be prepared to cast the cigarette out of thy son's mouth."—Paraphrase of Matt. 7:3-5, compiled and revised by C. E. D., Los Angeles.

### Bankrupts or Billionaires?

When I consider the magnitude of the promise in Matthew 18:19; when I contemplate the resources available ("if two of you shall agree on earth as touching any thing that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven")—I am *appalled* at the poverty of my possessions.

"Much land ahead to be possessed"? A *continent*, uncharted and unexplored.

"*Elias was a man subject to like passions as we are, and he prayed earnestly that it might not rain: and it rained not on the earth by the space of three years and six months.*

"*And he prayed again, and the heaven gave rain, and the earth brought forth her fruit*" (Jas. 5:17, 18).

"Lord God of Elijah," stir us up! stir us up!—C. E. Dunn, Los Angeles.

### Martyr Blood Spreads the Gospel

A brilliant Oxford student some time ago offered himself to the Wesleyan Missionary Society for service in Africa. His tutor remonstrated: "You are going out to die in a year or two. It is madness." The young man replied: "I think it is with African missions as with the building of a great bridge. You know how many stones have to be buried in the earth, all unseen, to be a foundation for the bridge. If Christ wants me to be one of the unseen stones lying in an African grave I am content. For I am sure that the final result will be a Christian Africa." After he had been on the field only a year the young missionary was laid in an African grave.

### Brainerd's Amazing Example

David Brainerd, the apostle to the American Indians, said: "When a soul loves God with a supreme love, God's interests and his are become one. It is no matter when or where or how Christ should send me, nor what trials He should exercise me with, if I may be prepared for His work and will." He would pray for hours on the snowy hillside, pleading for the conversion of the Indians. Often when he had no interpreter he would preach to them anyway, weeping and pointing them to the skies. Thousands of Indians were saved. Brainerd died of tuberculosis at an early age.

### "Where He Sends I'll Go"

James Calvert, missionary to the Fiji Islands, declared: "Where Christ commands and directs, I cheerfully go. I only desire what He approves and to do what He requires for the remainder of my life."

### Just One Passion

Count Zinzendorf said: "I have one passion and that is Christ. He only." He founded the Moravian church which for years paid annually as much for foreign missions as it did for the home work.

### Is the Tithe Binding?

Rev. Richard Duke, of Sterling, Ontario, supports his contention that the tithe is binding upon the Christian, thus:

1. It is a principle in jurisprudence that when the reasons which originated a law continue to operate, and there is no explicit repeal, the law remains in force. This has the force of an axiom.

2. That which passed away was figurative and symbolical. Tithing was neither, but a duty issuing from the moral law, which is of perpetual force.

3. Thus there was not formal re-enactment of the law of the tithe; but why should there be? The law had not become obsolete; it was not indifferently observed. On the contrary, it was conspicuously honored in the observance. Similarly there is no formal re-enactment of the Sabbath law, nor the law of marriage, but Christians recognize the law respecting the seventh of time, and that of the home, and, by a parity of reasoning, should recognize the law respecting the tenth of substance.

### Is It Nothing to You?

Is it nothing to you that millions die  
In the dread dark night of heathendom?  
Is it nothing to you that the chains of sin  
Are binding their souls from heaven and home?  
Is it nothing to you that stark fear haunts  
The hearts of the suffering and the poor,  
While gaunt despair like a hungry beast  
Encamps each night at the open door?

Is it nothing to you that Jesus died  
That the light of gospel peace should shine  
O'er the black and yellow and red and white,  
O'er the rich and poor of every clime?  
Is it nothing to you that His grace He gave  
And the light of truth that you might see,—  
But millions of souls in darkness lie,  
That never have known they may be ransomed be.

Is it nothing to you that saints of old  
Their life-blood gave to feed the light;  
And the torch but burned with a steadier gleam  
Against the darkness of the night?  
And out from the mist and dark and gloom,  
The gospel shone from day to day—  
Is it nothing to you? Must the fire be quenched,  
And others not see the Living Way?

Is it nothing to you that the night is dark,  
And the frail lights flicker here and there,  
While the cry of dying, heathen souls  
Are heard again on the still night air?  
Will their light be quenched in the midnight gloom,  
Will the Master find it burning dim;  
Shall we fail to grant them the living truth?  
If we do—then, WHAT SHALL WE ANSWER  
HIM?

—ELSIE R. WHITMORE.

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Send us a postal card indicating which tracts you will distribute, and they will be sent free. Pastors inform your people on missions. An informed people is a praying and a giving one. It takes the foreign mission passion to put the home work across. Send quickly. Set these silent messengers to spreading the missionary passion.