

The CALL

of French Indo-China

No. 24

Oct. - Dec., 1928

GOSPEL AUTOS:

FAR far away in heathen lands,
Millions are dying in darkest gloom ;
Ne'er have they heard of Jesus' love,—
How can they ever escape from doom ?

How shall we reach them, how proclaim,
God's wondrous plan to lift their load ?
Short is the time, great is the need,
Few are the laborers, far is the road.

Give us the autos, strong and fleet,
Send them like torches, illumine the night,
Speed them like lightnings, swift and sure,
Soon then shall darkness be changed to light.

Out on the broad ways, mountain and plain,
Cities and hamlets, far and near,
Over the land, run the Gospel cars,
Bringing heaven's joy, banishing fear.

— G. H. C.

“The chariots shall rage in the streets,
they shall jostle one against the other
in the broad ways.”— Nahum 2: 4

GOSPEL PRESS, HANOI, TONKIN

REQUESTS FOR PRAYER

Autos needed:—Pray that automobiles (preferably Fords) may be provided for those of our stations still without one, (Long-xuyen, Nha-trang, Thanh-hoa, Hai-phong, Nam-dinh, My-tho), so that every missionary shall be able to increase his activities and give more efficient service.

School for missionaries' children:—Pray that God will specially bless the efforts being made to establish the school, so urgently needed, for the missionaries' children at Dalat or elsewhere.

Funds for opening stragetic centres in Tonkin:—Pray that additional monthly funds may come in so that next June at least eight new stragetic centres among the seven million souls of neglected Tonkin may be opened to the Gospel by trained native workers.

Annamese Church Constitution:—Pray that the Lord may move on the hearts of those in authority to authorize the new Annamese Church Constitution which is to be presented to the Governor General by the Annamese Church Committee next February.

Persecutions:—Pray for the persecuted Christians in Annam, and especially for Colporter Ung of Qui-nhon who has been arrested for selling the Scriptures in that district.

Itinerating trips:—Pray that Messrs. Jeffrey and Gunther, while on their Eastern Siam trip, may be definitely guided in deciding where to establish a mission station, and also that Mr. and Mrs. Cadman may likewise be prospered in their long journey in the wilds of Upper Tonkin and North-Eastern Laos.

Removal of restrictions:—Pray that the restrictions which hamper the work in Cambodia, Annam and Tonkin may be speedily removed.

Self-supporting churches:—Pray that the Mission Churches of Tam-ky, Saigon, An-thai-dong, O-mon, Long-xuyen, Rach-gia, etc., may become self-supporting within the next few months, calling their own native pastors, and thus releasing missionaries and mission funds for advance work in the regions beyond.

Students' support:—Pray that sufficient funds may come in from both native and foreign sources so that no students shall have to be sent away from the Bible Schools during this present school year.

EDITORIAL

«The chariots shall rage in the streets, they shall jostle one against the other in the broad ways: they shall seem like torches, they shall run like the lightnings.» — Nahum 2: 4

HOW bold, graphic and majestic is the imagery of the prophet as he here sounds the death-knell of the proud city of Nineveh! Yet it would seem that he, though unconsciously, also refers to the most modern of chariots, the automobile.

Business and commerce everywhere demand the best. The radio, aeroplane, and automobile are pressed into service. Every new invention is utilised to «lay up treasure» on earth. Why then should GOD'S stewards not make it possible for the best and the most modern inventions to be used in HIS glorious service?

Consider how an auto increases missionary efficiency. A missionary for many consecutive Sundays preached in four places distributed along a route of seventy miles, returning to his home base the same night. Thus on Monday morning he could continue «the daily round,» in this case press and literary work. On another station a missionary was able to superintend nine churches, tens of miles apart, making frequent visits, and also doing advance work, accomplishing results which «in the good old days» would have required two or three men and weeks of time.

The autos already on the field have proved a great success. They are subject to a careful system of book keeping. Each kilometer registered must be accounted for. A special auto account book is provided for each car, and distances travelled, gas, oil, repairs, etc., are entered therein.

Has not GOD, by HIS wise providence, permitted these modern marvels to be produced in these last days for a special purpose? Yea, we believe that as at the time of CHRIST'S birth the *Pax Romana* set the stage for the rapid spread of the Gospel in the then known world, so now the rapid means of transportation, and the excellent roads in so many heathen lands, have «prepared the way» for the Church to *speed up the preaching of the Gospel* to every creature. Do you not wish to have a share with us in this glorious work as we «lay up treasure in heaven» for ourselves and you? If so send us automobiles,— one for each station in Indochina.

EFFICIENCY!

ONE of the most popular words today is *efficiency*. Nations seeking industrial prosperity necessarily endeavour to become efficient. Experts are employed to turn losses into profits. Waste spaces are turned into money earning spaces, good buildings are torn down to make room for larger and ultra modern buildings, air travel is gradually superseding land travel, — nothing is spared to increase efficiency.

Where does the Church of God stand on the subject of efficiency? Is it possible that the world which has for its aim the paltry dollar is using more efficient methods than the Church which has for its aim the winning of precious, priceless souls? Sad to say this is doubtless the case. Is there any business house in America which sends out its representatives and asks them to use the poorest and slowest transportation possible in carrying on its business? The aeroplane is hardly swift enough to speed along modern business! Yet there are today multitudes of zealous missionaries on the foreign field who are but fifty per cent. efficient, simply because they are forced to travel the cheapest and slowest way. With these general methods in vogue is it any wonder that more souls are lost today than ever before?

Here in Cambodia for the past two years we have been privileged to have an automobile. We have found that with the automobile one missionary couple can do the work of two couples. It has enabled us to get around quickly, travelling far and near, reaching many souls that perhaps would not have otherwise been reached. It has been of limitless value during several emergencies when not a minute could be spared. And last but not least, it has helped to conserve one's strength, which is a vital factor in the tropics.

When we think of the benefits to the work derived from having an automobile, and then of the sad fact that half our Indochina Mission Stations, not having one, are still on a fifty per cent. basis, we cannot help but wonder why such a condition should exist. With the millions of pleasure cars in America, many owned by Christians, is it fair to God that His work on the foreign field should be so neglected? The work of rescuing the lost is the greatest work in the world today, more is at stake than in any other line, therefore *it must be speeded along in the most modern of efficient methods*. Let us all pray that God will move the hearts of His stewards to meet this pressing need.—F. C. PETERSON, PXOMPENH, CAMBODIA.

EVANGELISING «LA ROUTE MANDARINE»

EARLY one recent morning, if you had been standing by the mission gate in Hanoi, you would have heard the honking of an auto horn. Then you would have seen an old auto, with rust holes in the back and straw sticking through, backing out of the yard. Next you would have noticed how heavily it rode on its springs. The front and rear mudguards being too old and rusty were without any baggage, but the side running boards were piled high with valises and packages of Scriptures and Gospel tracts, in all about twelve thousand five hundred. Within the auto you would have seen Mrs. Cadman at the wheel, pulling on a piece of string to regulate the gas, the writer beside her, and two Tonkinese evangelists squatting on the packages piled up on the back seat.

A DEFINITE COMMITMENT—A DEFINITE ANSWER

The objective of the journey was to evangelize the «Route Mandarine.» This stretches for two thousand kilometers from Hanoi south to Saigon, then west to Battambang and the Siamese border. The garage man had pessimistically said, «Ça vous laissera en route,» meaning that the auto would break down and leave us stranded. But God! We travelled four thousand or more kilometers, true rarely more than fifteen miles per hour, through the ricefields of the deltas and valleys, crowded cities and rustic villages, over macadamized and mud roads and detours, but never once did we have a puncture, never once a break down of any description. We admit that on the trip we must have run beside the auto several miles when on steep up grades, in order to lighten and help push the auto,—but was it not for the Lord? Every time we started on the day's trip we first bowed our heads in prayer and asked God's protection and blessing. «He knows, He loves, He cares.»

SOUL-STIRRING SEED SOWING

The first day we travelled fifty miles to the populous city of Nam-dinh. A few months previously our native evangelist had been expelled by the authorities from this strong Catholic centre. But we had an over-loaded auto, full of life-giving seed,—how could we resist? Therefore although already after dark and a long, hot day selling from hamlet to hamlet, yet we felt constrained to continue sowing the seed. Mrs. Cadman remained in the auto and we three others went along the busy streets selling hundred of Gospels and tracts, thus giving these people another chance to read of Jesus. After—

wards, we visited an enquirer, held a small meeting, had a midnight meal, and then retired to improvised board beds.

We were up again at daylight. Being our own «chauffeurs» we first of all attended to «Methusehah,» examining the tyres, filling the grease cups, tightening up a loose bolt or screw here and there, putting in oil, gas, water, and so on.

Another wonderful day was spent for Jesus. We had our first meal late in the afternoon at Mr. and Mrs. Jackson's in Thanh-hoa, a distance of fifty or sixty miles from Nam-dinh. This day we again sold hundreds of Gospels and tracts. We drove till near midnight, sleeping in an Annamese hut by the side of a deep, broad river which we ferried in the morning. Our Annamese host was cordial; but all we required of him were some bed boards, we having our own mosquito nets and sheets. Our thermos bottle and oil stove stood us in good stead, and so we were able to live cheaply, avoiding expensive restaurants and hotels, sleeping in all kinds of places, even sometimes in the open air by the side of the auto.

This nomadic life continued for almost two weeks, we all four enjoying the ministry and praising God for such wonderful opportunities to witness to thousands of people who had never heard the true Gospel. It seemed to us that the «Route Mandarine» had never been evangelized before. There are hundreds of markets, thousands of villages where our colporters have not yet been. It is a standing challenge to our faith, a compelling call to our devotion to Jesus.

ADVENTURING FOR THE GOSPEL

Not a day of this trip passed but we had some Gospel adventure, and some experience of our Heavenly Father's loving care. At places where the Roman Church is strongly established we met with opposition and even insults. At one such place someone called out, «It is the heretic people, you must not buy their books.» But an old lady replied, «I know these people, it is not true.» She turned and called me by name. Not recognizing her I was surprised. It appeared she and her husband, years ago, had attended the Hanoi meetings, being taken there by «Faithful» Mr. Dai who is remembered because of his willingness to «pay the price,» and when his family hid his clothes went through the streets of Hanoi in his underclothes to be baptized! The old lady bought a set of Gospels and many others did likewise. We parted with the promise that when we open a Gospel Hall in that vicinity she and her husband will again attend and be baptized. It was glorious, thrilling!

A few nights later, while travelling in a deluge of rain over a little frequented mountain road, we came upon a *de luxe* auto by the roadside. «They were stalled, the mageto water-logged, could we help them, otherwise they would have to stay all night there?» Our auto being too old we could not tow them, but when we arrived in Vinh about midnight we sent a garage rescue auto out to them. How we praised God for bringing us safely through that terrible storm!

One day we saw an old man, almost naked, lying by the side of the road in the tropical sun. He presented a terrible appearance, most revolting, being fearfully emaciated, and covered with cuts and bruises caused by the sharp stones on the road. He was semi-conscious, crying and moaning. We were told callously that he was dying from hunger. «Why do you not give him to eat?» The people laughed. I was shocked! Upon further questioning we ascertained he was an opium smoker, and his «hunger» was for more opium. His family not being able to buy more he was thrown out. How awful are the wages of self-indulgence, of sin! We persuaded the family to take him back, explained the love of Jesus, left a little gift, and went on our way. Our actions had been watched and we sold hundreds of Gospels in that village.

At Quang-ngai the way down the river bank to the ferry seemed in the darkness to be flooded with water. We decided to find sleeping quarters in an Annamese house. Just after we had found a place we happened to enter a neighbouring room, saw a sick man, and was told he had small pox. We hurriedly changed our minds, risked the ferry, and slept in the palatial «bungalow!»

While selling books in a small restaurant we met two men, one of whom told us he had prayed the penitent's prayer in Tourane Church. We spent some time further explaining the Gospel to him and his friend. This latter finally decided to give his heart to the Lord, so right there we knelt down and had prayer. Both of these men pleaded with us to get the mission to open a Gospel Hall in that *chef lieu*, Quang-ngai.

STOPPED BY THE POLICE AND FORBIDDEN TO PREACH GOSPEL

After nearly two weeks «vagabonding» for the Gospel we reached Nha-trang, one of our stations in the south of Annam. Here our auto was stopped at midday by the police and we were conducted to the station. There our passports were taken from us, and late in the afternoon we had to visit the «resident.» We were informed that all Protestant propaganda

in Annam was forbidden, whether by preaching or selling Scriptures, and that if we continued we would be liable to expulsion from the country. We respectfully replied that as missionaries we had to witness the Gospel wherever we were, «we ought to obey God rather than men,» therefore we felt obliged to continue our trip south making a Gospel witness. The resident seemed to respect our convictions and we parted in a most cordial way. Next day we sold Gospels and tracts in Nha-trang, and afterwards continued our trip south.

Time does not permit to more than mention that we had fellowship with dear Evangelist Lieu who, for the Gospel's sake, has for five long months been shut up in prison in Nha-trang and vicinity. We prayed and sang together, praising God that we were privileged to be Christ's ambassadors.

Surely the Annamese Church is passing through its birth pangs. Dozens of Annamese Christians have been most bitterly persecuted, their homes raided, Scriptures confiscated, and many thrown into prison. But praise God! The Spirit that filled the Christians of the early Apostolic Church also animates these dear ones, and they are willing to endure all for Jesus' sake. And shall we missionaries, and you, dear reader, fall one whit short of them?

True some heart will say: «You must temper your zeal with wisdom, and be more cautious.» May God grant divine wisdom and not human wisdom, so that we may know His perfect will in all things. «The Lord is at hand.» We must «occupy» till Jesus Comes. Souls are perishing day by day. Dare we longer linger, be over cautious, and refuse perishing souls the Gospel of salvation? Oh God! Put the angonizing *woe* upon us, one and all, put a consuming passion into our hearts for these priceless souls going into an endless eternity without hope, without Christ. — WM. C. CADMAN, HANOI.

RECORD SALES OF SCRIPTURES

THE statistics of the British and Foreign Bible Society for their work in French Indochina during the year ending the 31st October are just to hand. In spite of much opposition a new record has been made! The total sales, 151,343, fifty per cent. more than in any previous year, are made up of 821 Bibles, 1,713 New Testaments, and 148,809 portions.

Praise God for this magnificent record, made possible by the co-operation of the colporters, native evangelists, and missionaries of our Mission with the Bible Society. The Mission automobiles have also had a share in this striking advance.

MAN PROPOSES—GOD DISPOSES!

WHY is it men are so like machines? They can usually do but one thing at a time, and that the thing which they set out to do. The busy missionaries try to overcome this limitation by dove-tailing duties so as to «kill two birds with one stone.» Thus when they set out to visit an outstation, they plan to itinerate by the way and reach groups of new people. However they are but human! Their minds are apt to be so occupied with the one thing, the Christians they intend to visit, that they pass by sinners who want to repent.

Last May, Mrs. Jackson, Merrill and I, with the Cressman family of three, journeyed one thousand kilometers to Conference at Tourane in the Pnompenh Mission auto. We took every precaution, hoped for a comfortable trip, and prayed that nothing would hinder us on the way. All we thought and talked about was Conference, in spite of the fact that we passed thousands of hell-bound souls while rolling along in the auto.

The evening of the second day, we were within forty kilometers of our overnight stopping place, when «gr-r-r-rip, bang,» and we pulled up suddenly beside the road. A pin had slipped in the gear case. There we were, stranded in a valley between two tiger infested mountains, just at the hour the big cats start to prowl around for lunch. So the Lord wanted to feed the Annam tigers with missionary meat? Hardly! But He did want to give the famishing people of a little mountain hamlet some spiritual food, even to the disrupting of the plans of two missionary families. For ten years our missionaries have passed by this unimportant hamlet. But this time God called a halt!

The natives came out in a hurry to find out what was the matter. They were glad to see us as Europeans never stay there. One brought out a chair for Mrs. Jackson, another held a small yellow flickering light, while Mrs. Jackson bought up the opportunity to tell the «Good News» of salvation. How gladly they listened! They did not know that anyone loved them, and could hardly conceive of anyone dying for them. After making necessary repairs we continued our journey.

On our return from Conference we again visited this hamlet, and left all kinds of Christian literature. Let us pray that there will be much fruit from our enforced visit to that small mountain hamlet. Thus through God's over-ruling providence the Gospel has again been given to those who had never yet heard. — H. A. JACKSON, CANTHO, COCHINCHINA.

«HIDING»—IN ANNAM

«..... Hid with Christ in God»
Col. 3: 3

Hiding where? «With Christ in God,» the only place of safety and success. To step out and try to fight this battle in the flesh would be immediate failure, to hide away and rest in Him Who never lost a battle is a wonderful privilege.

What shall we do when organized opposition comes in like a flood, when the native preacher is put in prison, and we are absolutely forbidden to further the gospel by word of mouth or printed page? What shall we do in the face of an official decree such as the following:

PUBLIC NOTICE

According to the decision of the Royal Court, the first month the fourth day of the third year of King Bao-Dai, may it be brought to the remembrance of the people that only Roman Catholics have the right to propagate their religion in this Province of Annam.

All other religions are absolutely forbidden, excepting only the different religions that the Annamese people have followed from of old to the present time, which are their ordinary customs and thus not forbidden.

Thus all superstitious religions are prohibited: Christianity, the Gospel, and Cao-Daism are all absolutely forbidden.

Whosoever does not obey the above decision shall be punished.

Nhatrang, March 2nd, 1928.

This notice was posted up on the chapels, in the market places, and heralded throughout all Annam. Christians were threatened and told to burn their Bibles, some hid theirs, others weak and wavering obeyed and burned the precious Book, and others who never professed to follow the Lord were glad for an excuse to get rid of the Book that they had happened to buy. Many hundreds of books and tracts had been distributed, one hundred and fifty persons had professed conversion, two new out-stations had been opened. But what were these timid souls to do in the face of such opposition?

This is how things looked after seven months of labor here in Southern Annam. Seven times around the walls of Jericho in seven days and seven times the seventh day, but still the walls stand and they shout from the top of the wall and jeeringly ask, «When are you going to leave?» Many times we have been told that our «religion» was forbidden, and asked when we were going to leave. Truly it seemed that there was nothing else to do. But thank God, His people are praying, and as we hide away in Him and shout the victory the walls of opposition must fall.

As a great ocean liner plows majestically through the raging sea in the dark night against the fierce wind and mighty waves, what folly it would be to cast one's self in the water and try to struggle against such overwhelming opposition! No, the only thing to do is to hide away in the cozy little cabin in the bosom of the great ship and ride triumphantly on.

Our God is moving on with irresistible power. Nothing is hard for Him. He is not struggling here in Annam. He is moving triumphantly on. God forbid that we step out and struggle in the flesh when we have the wonderful privilege of hiding in Him and riding on to victory.

But you ask what is actually being done? For three or four months after the above decree we gathered with little groups of Christians at Nha-trang and the different outstations for nothing but prayer. We did not even dare unite in singing a song in the chapels for fear of being charged with the sin of holding a meeting in direct disobedience to the royal decree.

It was at one of these prayer meetings that the native preacher, Mr. Lieu, was put in prison. As time went on we began to read the Bible and explain it, then later we would gather with more liberty to sing and praise the Lord and expound the Word. People began to lose their fear and so would buy gospels and tracts and listen to us explain the way of salvation. Mr. Lieu is still in prison serving a five months sentence for preaching. In the past three months fourteen prisoners have professed conversion through Lieu's faithful witnessing for his all-sufficient Saviour. As we have been going to the different towns and villages twenty-seven souls have been saved in the last three months, and two have been baptized, one of these a man completely delivered from the awful opium habit. Victory is assured if God's people will continue to pray.

Please pray that we may be kept hid, and that these people may see only the Lord moving triumphantly on to the evangelization of this dark land.— C. E. TRAVIS, NHA-TRANG, ANNAM.

APPLYING THE SCALE OF SELF-SUPPORT

AT the recent joint executive committee meeting, composed of Annamese and missionaries, it was passed that the scale of self-support should become operative, the mission churches not meeting the scale being required to meet the deficiency, the Mission paying only according to the scale. Praise God for several more churches which are becoming self-supporting, and we trust their number will be increased by the above ruling.

FAREWELL!

THE expressions «Fare thee well» and «Good bye» (God be with ye) both have a pleasing sound in either poetry or prose, but, when it comes to taking leave of one's loved ones, they are among the most difficult words that the lips can utter. Sooner or later the time comes when friends must part, it may be for years, and it may be forever. The severing of ties leaves an aching void that is not easily filled, and such foreboding of future empty hours that even the lightest hearts feel a sense of sadness expressed by those two little words.

In Indochina we farewell (*tù-giã*), but we don't say «Good-bye», that is, the word has more the sense of a verb. We say «God bless you, give you a peaceful journey, and bring you safely back again», but we would say the same thing in speeding our departing guest if he were merely going to the next province. However the sense of separation is just as keen.

I had this experience in parting from the different stations and out-stations in the Rachgia district prior to leaving Indochina on furlough. The good people at Cao-lanh had arranged for a farewell service a few weeks ago. I found that I could only spend one day there, but it was one day of sweet fellowship with the Lord and with each other. It rained pretty steadily almost all of the time, but not enough to dampen the spirits of the Christians. During the day we had the inevitable Annamese feast, and in the evening, after the service, the usual farewell speeches and well-wishing according to Annamese custom.

We had made arrangements to hold farewell services at Long-xuyen and Binh-long at a later date. But the Lord poured out such a blessing on that day that I was constrained to put off any idea of farewell until some time later. On the day appointed we had met together at Long-xuyen and, after a message on the Lord's return, we had a regular old-fashioned prayer meeting. The burden on their hearts seemed to be a desire to serve the Lord in such a way as not to be ashamed at His Coming. Many confessions were made, some praying twice in order to confess things that they had forgotten, or were ashamed to confess the first time. The Lord is sure to bless as they continue to set things right with Him.

The work at Binh-long had not been advancing from the point of view of numbers, but the Church had been waking up spiritually and setting her house in order, as it were. On the

day appointed for the farewell service there we had left Long-xuyen about noon *en route* for Binh-long. I said that we had arranged this farewell service, but the Lord had ordained otherwise. It rained all along the way, and after we arrived it continued to pour. We were obliged to put off the morning service, but we had a special conference with the church committee in the afternoon. In the evening the Christians braved the rain and arrived at the little chapel drenched to the skin. Those who lived rather far from the Church stayed overnight, while the others returned home promising to come early the next morning.

On the morrow, early in the morning, many of the Christians were present while we were examining a number of candidates for baptism at the home of *Thầy Thành*, a Christian doctor who lives near the chapel. Only two out of ten were turned down. Finally the last one, an old lady from *Hon-nhon*, came forward. She could not see why the Lord had not fixed a date for His return, or why His not having done so could help the Christians in any way. We took the opportunity to speak about the Lord's coming. We mentioned their pet vices such as cards, betel nut, and tobacco. Would they like the Lord, at His return, to find them doing any of these things? At first they promised to give it up little by little, but then they found that the Lord does not work that way. When He says «Be clean» it means «every whit whole.»

The dear old gentlewoman from *Hon-nhon* was the first to spit out the betel nut that she had been chewing, and promise that she would trust God to keep her from touching it again. Others followed suit. One woman threw her betel nut mixer away, and soon there was quite a shower of betel nut boxes flying through the window. We then had a wonderful prayer meeting. The Spirit had full sway now. First they prayed for strength to overcome their bad habits and then, after we had sung a hymn, they began to confess other faults. We could feel the power of the Lord working. One man who had called at the house for medicine ran away from the place as if the devil was urging him, as indeed he was. He confessed afterwards that if he had remained longer he would have had to cry out. «I have been such a liar,» he said.

Last Sunday, the 19th of August, we held our second and final farewell services at Long-xuyen and Binh-long. At Long-xuyen, during the prayer meeting before the Communion, there were two public confessions. At Binh-long the Lord

was honoring their house-cleaning, and ten persons had already prayed there, also two at Tân-châu, and two at Châu-dôc.

In the morning, Friday, 24th August, I am to leave by the early bus for Saigon, and later from Saigon to Singapore, where I take passage to London. The Christians are flocking in here from all around Rachgia to see me off.

I have seen the Lord work here in Indochina as nowhere else before, in the hearts and lives of these brave honest folk. Their simple TRUST in GOD has put my little faith to shame. Their great capacity for love and trust has shown me something of what Whittier meant when he said:

«O brother man: fold to thy heart thy brother;
Where pity dwells, the peace of God is there;
To worship rightly is to love each other,
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

—WM. ROBINSON, 260 W. 44TH ST., NEW-YORK

STIRRING OPPORTUNITIES IN THANH-HOA

IN letter to hand Mrs. M. R. Jackson writes: The people were so eager to buy that in an hour we sold our entire supply of 1,100 Gospels and tracts, and on our way home could have sold as many again.... During the past few weeks we have had quite a number of enquirers, and four or five have already accepted Christ.... We are praying daily for an auto.

ORDINATION OF HANOI NATIVE PASTOR

A MOST impressive service was held in the Hanoi Church the 28th November last, when Evangelist Le-van-Thai was ordained to the Gospel ministry. The ordination council consisted of Pastors Tran-xuan-Phan of Dai-an, chairman; Hoang-trong-Thua of Fai-foo; Ngugen-huu-Dinh of Tourane; and the missionaries R. M. Jackson; H. C. Smith; H. H. Hazlett, and Wm. C. Cadman.

The church was tastefully decorated, and was well filled with members and friends. Precisely at 7.45 p.m. the service was opened with prayer by Pastor Phan who presided. Pastor Thua gave the charge which was based on Paul's exhortation to Timothy. The ordination prayer was made by Mr. Jackson, and then a duet was sung by Mr. and Mrs. Van Hine. Mr. Cadman gave the charge to the Hanoi Church, admonishing the members to faithfully support their new pastor. Let us pray that the Hanoi Church will continue to grow, and be truly an apostolic church, full of the Holy Spirit, faith, love, and good works, «occupying» till Jesus Comes.

PERSONALIA



IT is said that «the best part of going away from home is the coming back again,» and to the true missionary the land of his adoption becomes his «home.» May the Irwin and the Smith families find this to be their joyful experience as they take up their labour of love, the former in Saigon in charge of the missionary home and the district, and the latter in Haiphong, a most difficult field.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeffrey, Mr. H. C. Smith and Mr. R. M. Jackson attended the District Conference of the Annamese Churches in Tonkin and Annam, held in Hanoi during November, the native pastors, evangelists, and delegates also being present, obeying the exhortation to «provoke one another to love and good works.»

«As cold water to a thirsty soul so is good news from a far country,» the good news being that Mr. E. Roffe and Mr. Jean Funé were to sail from Marseilles for Indochina on 30th November. Mr. Funé will accompany Mr. Hazlett to Nam-dinh, in Tonkin, and Mr. Roffe will be the pioneer missionary in Northern Laos. In advancing into these new territories our faith is in God who «openeth and no man shutteth.»

We rejoice with Mr. and Mrs. Peterson of Pnom-penh in the anticipated visit of his father and mother from Grand Rapids. They have donated a new model Ford Sedan for the use of their missionary children in the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellison, after several years of faithful labour in the Battambang Bible Schools and district, are due to leave on furlough, with their little son John, next Spring.

Mr. Wm. Robinson, a worthy son of the «Emerald Isle,» is on his way to America via his home country. He has lived with the people and for the people in this distant heathen land. May God grant him a time of refreshing in the homelands.

Congratulations to Mr. Olsen and Pastor Le-van-Thai for the simple and serviceable new Assembly Hall and Class Rooms of the Tourane Bible Schools. All useless and extravagant ornamentation is conspicuous by its absence. May the Lord «fill the house with His glory.»

Pastor Tiệp, the president of the Annamese Church, needs our prayers that he may be able «to count it all joy» as his faith is being severely tried, first by the death of his baby girl and now by the critical illness of his little son.



ALLIANCE STATIONS :

- Tonkin (pop. 6,850,453)
 - Hanoi
 - Haiphong
 - Nam-dinh
 - Annam (pop. 4,933,426)
 - Thanhhoa
 - Tourane
 - Nhatrang
 - Cochinchina (pop 3,795,633)
 - Saigon
 - Vinhlong
 - Bienhoa
 - Cantho
 - Longxuyen
 - Mytho
 - Cambodia (pop. 2,402,585)
 - Pnompenh
 - Battambang
 - Laos (pop. 818,755)
 - Viengtiene
- EASTERN SIAM**

HEADQUARTERS : Chairman, Rev. D. I. Jeffrey, Tourane, Annam

- BATTAMBANG :**
 - Rev. and Mrs. D. W. Ellison
- BIENHOA,** Rue Palasne Champeaux
 - Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Pruett
- CANTHO :**
 - Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Jackson
- HAIPHONG :**
 - Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Smith
- HANOI, 1, Voie N° 85 :**
 - Rev. and Mrs. Wm. G. Cadman
 - Rev. and Mrs. J. J. VanHine
- LONGXUYEN :**
 - Rev. and Mrs. P. E. Carlson
- MYTHO :**
 - Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Ferry
- NAMDINH,**
 - Rev. H. H. Hazlett
 - Rev. Jean Funé
- NHATRANG :**
 - Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Travis
- PNOMPENH, B° Doudart de Lagrée :**
 - Rev. and Mrs. F. C. Peterson
 - Rev. and Mrs. N. M. Cressman
- SAIGON, 329 Rue Frère Louis :**
 - Rev. and Mrs. E. F. Irwin

- THANHHOA :**
 - Rev. and Mrs. R. M. Jackson
 - TOURANE :**
 - Rev. and Mrs. D. I. Jeffrey
 - Rev. J. D. Olsen
 - Miss E. M. Frost
 - Miss C. M. Ailshouse
 - VIENGTIANE :**
 - Rev. E. Roffe
 - VINHLONG :**
 - Rev. and Mrs. I. R. Stebbins
- EASTERN SIAM**
- Rev. and Mrs. Paul W. Gunther
- INDEPENDENT NATIVE CHURCHES .**
- BENTRE :** Pastor Ng-Huu-Khanh
 - CANTHO :** Pastor Ong-Van-Huyen
 - CAOLANH :** Pastor Pham-Thanh
 - DAIAN :** Pastor Tran-Xuan-Phan
 - FAIFOO :** Pastor Hoang-Trong-Thua
 - HANOI :** Pastor Le-Thai
 - MYTHO :** Pastor Le-Van-Long
 - SADEC :** Pastor Doan-Van-Khanh
 - TOURANE :** Pastor Ng-Hun-Dinh
 - VINALONG :** Pastor Le-Dinh-Tuoi
- ON FURLOUGH :**
- Rev. and Mrs. A. L. Hammond
 - Rev. Wm. Robinson