

1925

The CALL

of French Indo-China

No 11

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MORE THAN WE CAN

HOW much can we do for Jesus ?
 How much for our fellow man ?
 There's a way to do more than we're able,
 With Jesus within to enable,
 We all can do more than we can.

How much can we be for Jesus
 In this life with its fleeting span ?
 If Jesus within us is dwelling
 Our life and our actions inflaming,
 We all can do more than we can.

How much can we bear for Jesus ?
 How much for our fellow man ?
 If within us His love is constraining,
 If beneath us His arms are sustaining,
 We all can do more than we can.

How much can we give for Jesus
 To succor our fellow man ?
 If within us His love is o'erflowing,
 Our life will be ever out-going,
 And we'll try to do more than we can.

A. B. SIMPSON.

«I am debtor both to the Greeks and the
 Barbarians.» «I am ready to preach
 the gospel to you also that are at
 Rome» — PAUL

GOSPEL PRESS, HANOI, TONKIN





EDITORIAL

«I am debtor both to the Greeks and the Barbarians.»
«I am ready to preach the gospel to you also that are at Rome.»—PAUL.

IN these two assertions we find the very pillars upon which rests the structure of civilization, yea of true religion itself. Modern society is in danger of lapsing into a state of anarchism because of the glaring lack of a sense of obligation in the various relations of life—in the home, in business, in politics, in religion; and because of a growing selfishness, an ever-increasing love of ease and pleasure.

NOT so the great Apostle Paul, the first and finest missionary the world has ever known. Paul says «I am debtor.» Many nominal Christians also say «I am debtor,» and then add, «to my family, my townsmen, my countrymen.» But how much broader is Paul's sense of indebtedness! Listen to his stirring words: «I am debtor *both* to the Greeks and the Barbarians,»—to the cultured and the degraded, to peoples near and far. There is something admirable in a man who knows his obligations and fulfils them, fearing no man, shirking no hardness, enduring all things, if by any means he may win some to Christ. Are we such men and women, we who are living in these awful and stirring «last days?» Or are we perhaps hampered by narrow racial prejudices? Do we wish to only work with and for the people of our own race? Let us prayerfully question ourselves in the sight of God.

THEN Paul's second great assertion is «I am ready.» We who are intimately acquainted with the self-sacrificing career of the Apostle Paul know what those words meant for him. Note what he says: «I am ready to preach the Gospel to you also that are at Rome.» We know that for Paul Rome meant persecution, imprisonment, martyrdom. Can we here also follow in his footsteps and say, «I am ready,»—to go anywhere, do anything, which God commands? How soon then would tens of thousands of those who have never heard the sweet message of the Gospel, have an opportunity to know Jesus. Will you say, *now*, as you read «Lord, I am ready?»—G. H. C.

THOSE of us who are working in the Northern provinces of Tonkin and Annam, are overwhelmed as we realise the extent of our indebtedness. Here are some twelve million souls, the majority of whom have never even heard of the free salvation which Jesus offers. True, as yet the doors are closed to us who are foreigners in a French protectorate, but they are wide open to French citizens. Will you not therefore «pray the Lord of the harvest that He may thrust forth» the needed laborers, and provide the needed funds that these provinces may speedily be evangelized? In one of the articles in this number you may read of the whitened harvest fields waiting for the reapers, God grant that some plan may be found by which the sheaves may be garnered in before the «Great Harvest Home.»

WE would commend to the interest and prayers of our readers the following missionaries who have recently returned to the homelands on furlough: the Rev. and Mrs. D. I. Jeffrey and little Ruth, Miss E. M. Frost, and Miss C. M. Ailshouse. We pray that our Heavenly Father will bless them and make them a blessing in the homelands, and bring them back to the field refreshed physically and spiritually.

THE annual conference of the missionaries is to be held at Hongkong from the 28th May to the 7th of June next. Although our number will be unusually small, yet we would ask prayer that the LORD will give «times of refreshing,» and that in all matters to be decided the will of the LORD may be clearly seen.

PASTOR Alf. Martin of the French Protestant Church in Tonkin is planning a special trip to all our Indochina stations, after the annual conference, in order to visit the churches, and especially to meet the colporteurs connected with the British and Foreign Bible Society of which he is the sub-agent in this land. Pray that his trip may be a great blessing to both missionaries and natives.

THE large order for Cambodian type from France, which we were enabled to make through the generosity of the Milton Stewart Evangelistic Funds, has arrived, and we are now setting up an eight-page Gospel tract of which we hope to print a large edition for distribution far and wide throughout Cambodia, one of the last countries in the world to be given the true Gospel. Pray for this new phase of the publication work.



Group of converts in the village of Tỵ-Nhiên, near Hanoi (1).

MULTITUDES, MULTITUDES IN THE VALLEY OF DEATH!

DURING my brief stay in Hanoi, I decided to take advantage of every opportunity to « lift up » my eyes on the fields of Tonkin to see the teeming millions of souls there « ripe unto harvest. » Therefore, Monday, after Easter Sunday, being a holiday, three of our Annamese workers and I planned a trip out to the village of Tỵ-Nhiên, about fifteen miles from Hanoi, where, in spite of closed doors, Bro. Cadman has wedged an opening, having eleven baptized believers there, and many more enquirers.

We went as far as the station of Thuong-Tin by train, and then went the remaining five or six kilometers on our bikes. They had evidently received some rumor of our coming, for there was a group of about ten people awaiting us. (As we are not allowed to rent Chapels outside the two cities of Hanoi and Haiphong, one has to content himself with simply visiting

(1) Ed.—Owing to Tỵ-Nhiên being twenty miles distant from Hanoi and in the forbidden territories, we baptize the converts in Hanoi and they become members of the Hanoi Church, thus saving complications. We are praying that soon we may have French colleagues with us to buy up these wonderful opportunities for soul-saving among the eleven millions now being denied the true Gospel.

the Annamese in their own homes). After having rested a bit, and drunk our tea, (the Annamese always give you tea at any hour of the day or night), we discovered that there were several present who had not yet heard the Gospel message, so, we started in to tell them the Story of Redeeming Love. Wanting to take some pictures of them, I asked them, after about an hour spent in talking and discussing, to come out on the road, where I spent a few minutes in arranging them, and in setting my photographic apparatus. Many passers-by stopped to watch the proceedings, and soon we had a crowd of perhaps fifty people around us. We did not dare, however, to hold a public meeting there, for it is prohibited. After the pictures were taken, we were glad to see many of them follow us back into the house, and soon we were once more busy giving out the Word of Life as the Lord gave us utterance.

An hour or so later we jumped on our bikes and went to visit another enquirer some two or three miles away. It was on this trip that I began to really see the « field. » That the French government is really modernising Indo-China is evidenced nowhere more than in the good roads already constructed or under way, in which vast sums of money and prodigious labour are required. In that short distance of two or three miles, I saw literally thousands of men and women toiling in the mud, the mire and dirt, extricating clay, excavating dirt, carrying heavy baskets of dirt on their heads, throwing up a great highway across that swampy land; some passers-by would have only seen an immense army of labourers performing a magnificent task. I saw something more, — a great host of human souls, LOST! And my heart yearned for them to come to the knowledge of Him, Whom to know aright is Life eternal.

Leaving the road, we went on across rice fields to the enquirer's home, where we spent a profitable half-hour talking over practical and spiritual things. We had prayer before leaving, and as far as I know, never before had the voice of prayer to the true God in the Name of Jesus been heard in that home.

Coming back to the village of Tu-Nhien, we saw again those thousands of labourers working unceasingly like armies of ants. Returned to our Christian's home, we found another bunch of people who had come to enquire concerning the Gospel. We talked with them until noon, when we stopped to eat an Annamese meal. Then, having waited too long to catch our train, we set out for Hanoi on our bikes, which pleased

me very much, for we thus had a better opportunity of seeing the country and people. Again similar scenes as those above described met our eyes, i.e., thousands of human souls who, we may be reasonably sure, have not one ray of spiritual light. And these thousands that I saw on this trip are only an insignificant fraction of the great population of Tonkin who must go to Christless graves unless we give them the Gospel. Friends, what are we going to give these dying souls the remedy for sin, and the Bread of life?

One more thing on this trip, worthy of mention, was the zeal of one of our workers to spread the Gospel. On the train, Brother Quôc gave tracts to practically every passenger, with a cheery word accompanying each tract. Then, coming back to Hanoi, he rode his bike with one hand, winding in and around carriages and rickshas to give them the Gospel message, and giving tracts to pedestrians and groups of people. Doubtless many souls were blessed by this «sowing along the wayside.» God bless our brother, and give us many more like him! — W. A. PRUETT.

GOD'S WORKING AMONG THE CAMBODIANS AT TRITON

«Prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room to contain it.»

WHEN the Christian missionaries began work among the Cambodians someone here said, «you folks can never win these people to your religion. They are such fanatical Buddhists that they will not listen. Our priests have tried but without results.» True, they are fanatical Buddhists and many do not care to listen. But there are those who are interested in their soul's welfare. We have told the story of salvation to hundreds already and God's word has borne fruit. It is the seed sowing time and soon will come the harvest.

Our hearts have been so hungry to see souls saved from among the Cambodians, and He has put the assurance into our hearts that this year is to be a joyous one in seeing Him work. His Word shall not return void. His coming is so very near. Perhaps He shall come before the year is ended. Even so come, Lord Jesus!

The first week in January we went to one of the Cambodian out-stations on the border of Cambodia. This station, Triton, is connected with the Chaudoc work, and the

Word has been given out through an interpreter (Annamese into Cambodian) for two years. Surely God has blessed His Word these past two years and many have turned to the Light. The interpreter has had difficulty in explaining every thing, but now that the way has opened for us to go we have been able to clear up small difficulties. Since December we missionaries from Pnom Penh have at Mr. Jackson's suggestion been visiting this work.

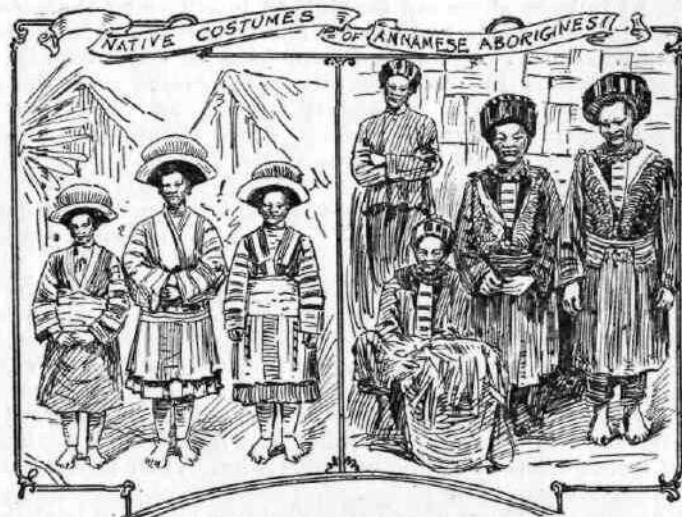
We left Chaudoc in the the trusty Ford,—and such a welcome as we received! It was my first visit and I trust it shall not be my last. A crowd had come out to the road to meet us, and they conducted us to the native chapel they have built of grass. After partaking of the feast they had prepared for us, we were more than ready to invite them to a better one: a feast for their soul's welfare. Such a crowd of interested folks they were, as my husband pointed them to the Cross of Calvary. Nearly ninety had crowded into the place and around it. Several accepted the Lord as Saviour. A number had been asking baptism and twenty-eight gave ringing testimonies. Their faces shone with the glory of God.

A place was found where they could be buried in baptism. It was a pool of muddy water but, as all are like that in Cochin-China and Cambodia, it was all right. This pool was the home of many bloodsuckers, but only one person was bitten. These twenty-eight dear folks came up out of the water with praises to God upon their lips. I walked back to the chapel with one dear old lady who has known Him for two years and who loves to tell others about Him. She couldn't contain herself! She just praised and praised God. Every time I would say something to her about our Lord Jesus Christ she would break out in renewed praise. My own heart was full, and tears of joy and gratitude fell.

The story of the sufferings and death of Jesus has touched the hearts of multitudes. As His death and resurrection are brought to these people so their hearts are also touched. It has been difficult to get into touch with the Cambodians right in Pnom Penh, but through the severe illness of our teacher's sister the way has opened. While this girl has not yet accepted Him, yet three others have been saved who live near her home. She knows that she is living to-day because of our interceding for her at the throne of grace.

Don't stop praying! God answers prayer.—

ESTHER HAMMOND, PNOM-PENH.



This picture represents a group of aborigines in gala costume. The Moi tribes, however, as a rule wear no clothing at all other than a loin cloth.

A VISIT TO THE MOI TRIBES

(A free translation by Mr. Pruett of an article written in Annamese by Mr. Hoang-Trong-Thua, native pastor of the Tourane Church)

MONDAY, Feb. 23, 1925, I caught the 2 p.m. train at Tourane and went to the village of Nam-o. Arrived there, I went to the home of Mr. Xa-Sau, a Christian, and had the opportunity of witnessing the Gospel to a doctor, who, though an unbeliever, listened gladly. At 7 p.m. many people came in to inquire concerning the doctrine, and at 9 p.m. one woman believed on the Lord.

The next morning I and Mr. Sau and a coolie started out by boat. About 9 a.m. we arrived at the village of Pho-Nam and entered the house of Mr. Cau. I preached the Gospel to many people there, but no conversions resulted. At 2 p.m. we left Pho-Nam and walked till 5:30 p.m. before reaching the country of Khe-So. We stayed there and preached the Gospel with all our strength and afterwards a man believed.

On the morning of the 25th, about 7 a.m., two Moïs came to hear the Gospel, but did not believe. Then I found a man

who could conduct us up to the Moi tribes. At 9 a.m. we started climbing the mountain path, which was rugged and steep, and after three hours we arrived in the vicinity of Vuc-Nhiên. To ascend this mountain, one had to go around the mountain's base, and across a smaller mountain. At times our narrow, steep pathway led us close to a little mountain stream that dashed turbulently downwards; in some places, if one had made a false step, he would have fallen a thousand feet; and once, we were terrified to see a tiger's foot-prints, and the spot where he had lain. However, we trusted the Lord to lead us in safety and peace.

While climbing the mountain we met two Moïs whom I asked to conduct us to the house of Mr. Chanh Tong Moi, called Moi Tuu, in the region of Khe Canh. Although Mr. Tuu was not at home, we entered, and preached the Gospel to the Moïs present. (The absent host and the visitors were strangers to each other). Shortly after, Mr. Tuu returned, and on seeing me, said, « Good-day, officer, where are you going? » I replied, « I am not an officer, nor do I speak of the government; I am a preacher of the Good News concerning the Lord Jesus Christ, and I declare this doctrine to you in order that you may know God, believe on Him, and be saved. » Then they said, « We know nothing. » « You know how to drink water don't you? » I asked. « Yes. » « Who makes the water that you drink? » He didn't know. Then I said, « He who makes the water you drink, is God, Who also is the Creator of all things. You eat, drink, and use the things that God has made, and still you don't know Him; besides which, you worship the devil and commit many sins; that is why you have to suffer so much now, and after death, your soul will have to endure eternal punishment. »

Then I asked, « Do you know that you have a soul? » « No. » I then pointed to his altar and asked, « Whom do you worship there? You worship dead people, do you not? » « Yes, » he admitted. Then I explained to him that every man has two natures, physical and spiritual, and that the soul, after death, must either go to heaven or hell, which latter is an awful place of eternal torment in fire, sulphur and brimstone. Pointing to the fire, I said, « Do you know heat? » « Certainly, » he replied. « A sinner's soul, » said I, « must endure undescribable anguish in the abyss of great fire, whence none can save. But God, in His great love for us, gave His only Son, the Lord Jesus, Who came down to earth to die on the Cross, where He poured out

His blood to save all men from hell.» «Do you want to go to hell,» I inquired? «No,» he said. Then I urged him to accept the grace of God in the Lord Jesus, and flee the wrath to come.

As I regarded the crude belongings of the Mois which revealed their deplorable state of ignorance, I turned in prayer to the Lord, asking Him to save them from their sins and bring them to the knowledge of Himself. Then, as I continued to talk, their faces began to show some signs of the dawning of light upon their darkened intelligences, and after a short while, they talked together gravely for a long time in the Moi language. Then Mr. Tuu said, «I'd like to believe, but I haven't any money, so how can I?» «I have no need to take your money,» replied I, «I only desire that you believe in, and come to the knowledge of God and the Lord Jesus.» «We wish to believe on the Lord,» he then declared, «so, what must we do?» «If you believe on the Lord now,» I said, «you must kneel here and pray, and God will save you.» Then I knelt down upon the ground, and every Moi present did the same, and I lifted my voice to God in prayer.

After my prayer, Mr. Tuu instructed the Mois to pray, he praying first and they repeating his words. The men could thus pray, but the women couldn't. I then said, «Let all the women repeat after me, and I said, «Đức,» (honorable), and they said, «Đức,» — I said, «Chúa,» (Lord), and they all said «Chúa,» — I said, «Trời,» (Heaven), and they all repeated, «Trời.» Then I said, «Đức Chúa Jêsus,» and they all with one voice repeated the words clearly. Praise the Lord! My heart was greatly moved and, as I examined the faces of the others, they too seemed to be stirred; so I asked, «Do you now know the Lord?» To which they replied, «We know the Lord is in our hearts, and we are full of joy.» Afterwards, they brought their children to be consecrated to the Lord. Six people were converted here.

After that, the house on one side asked me to come over and pray with them that they might be saved. Five more people here followed the Lord. The other houses had not yet returned from work, otherwise, they too would surely have believed. We left about three o'clock, and they all came out to bid us farewell. To see their beaming faces was a positive delight! One man among them asked me to come over to his house and pray with his family and relatives. He then led us to the home of Mr. Phu Rua, in the region of Vuc Mieu. Here eight more people believed in the Lord, and we prayed with them. In the

evening, the chief came over, inquiring, and he too was converted. We slept there over-night.

At 4 a. m. I arose, prayed, and then we had breakfast. Scarcely had we finished eating, there came three more Mois to us for prayer. Then we produced the «Heart» booklet and showed them the pictures therein, explaining how the heart of a believer differs from that of an unbeliever. Having also some Gospel Summaries we gave one with a heart tract to each person, for they had said, «We believe on the Lord, but still know very little, so for fear that we forget, please give us something to remember by.» Then I exhorted them to always pray, and all would be right. I gave them the books simply as a souvenir to keep them from forgetting, for they couldn't read.

At 6 p.m. we started down the mountain, the Mois accompanying us some distance. Their faces were glowing with the joy that was in their hearts. They said, «Whenever you come up here, we would love to spread a feast for you, but we cannot for we are very poor, having neither chickens nor good rice.» «I do not care for that,» I said, «I only want you to know and follow God.» Then I added, «Why are you poor?» «For a long time,» said they, «we have had no rain, and everything is dying.» «That's the result of your sins,» I said, «and because you did not know God nor pray to Him. But now, you must continue to believe in and pray to God and He will bless you both now and hereafter. I also shall pray for you.» And after a few more words, they returned and we continued our way. Shortly after, it began raining, and we knew that it was the Lord Who was manifesting His power in blessing the Moi country; and we praised Him.

After travelling all day by boat and on foot, we arrived back about 5 p.m., at Nam-o, where we were to spend the night. There were three more people who prayed that evening. On the morning of the 27th, I took the train back home, with a heart full of peace. Praise the Lord! There were therefore, on this trip, 23 Mois and 5 Annamese who believed. Praise the Lord for evermore!

NEW MISSIONARIES EN ROUTE VIA FRANCE

WE praise GOD for the news from Paris that Mr. and Mrs. Peterson have already arrived there, and also that Mr. and Mrs. Carlson and Mr. and Mrs. Travis with their child were expected to arrive soon. Pray that these new recruits for our Indochina ranks may be much blessed in their study of French.

GOSPEL PORTION'S PRECIOUS MINISTRY

TO those who are giving of their time and means in the distribution of Bibles and Gospel portions, this incident may be of interest and also give new impetus to fresh endeavors.

Not very long ago a dear old man, who is well educated in Chinese characters, heard and accepted the Gospel of Jesus Christ at one of our out-stations. Soon afterwards he visited us in Cantho, at which time the following conversation took place.

«Madame,» said he, «my heart is very happy for, after searching twenty-one years for the true religion, at last I have found it. There is such peace in my heart, and in my home too, for all of us are now serving the great God of Heaven.» I became curious to know what had made him dissatisfied with the religions of his own people thus causing him to begin his search for God. When I put the question to him he replied :

«This year it is twenty-one years since a young Chinese came down from China selling Bibles and portions of the Bible. He made me a gift of the Gospel of Luke which I read and treasured until it began to fall to pieces and got eaten by white ants. One day I heard of a new religion which taught the people to worship the God of Heaven. Knowing that the God of Heaven is the true God, I went to make inquiries how to find this God and how to worship Him. But upon entering a church (Catholic) and finding many idols and strange forms of worship, I knew instinctively that my search was not yet at an end, so I went home feeling very sad indeed. This was several years ago. Since then I have been searching, searching for the God the Holy Book (Gospel of Luke) told me of. I knew that worshipping my ancestors and the holy men of my people brought me no merit, but to please my wife and children I allowed them to keep the altars in the home and sometimes I joined them in their idolatrous worship, — but my heart knew no peace.»

«Then, thanks be to God, I was given an invitation to go to the Chapel in Omon and hear just what my heart has been longing to hear all these years. There I found God and there I found peace.» — LYDIA E. JACKSON.

PROPERTY PURCHASED IN PNOMPENH

OUR readers will rejoice to hear that land has been purchased in Pnompenh, and soon it is hoped to erect a modest house for the missionaries and so avoid the high rentals.

THE SECOND ANNUAL NATIVE CONFERENCE

CÁM on Chúa, tôi rất vui mừng,» (in English, Praise the Lord, I am exceedingly happy), was the happy exultant note of triumph and praise that fairly burst from the lips of our Annamese workers and Christians as they gathered together from the North and the South for their Second Annual Conference, Feb. 1-15. And to see their beaming faces was a treat that would be well worth a trip around the globe to enjoy. From the four states of Tonkin, Annam, Cambodia and Cochinchina they came pouring into Tourane, until our little compound began to look like a small village teeming with people. There were approximately fifty delegates present, and these, added to the Bible School students and the members of the Tourane Church and surrounding district who also participated in the Conference, made a grand total of no mean number. As relatives, class-mates, comrades, — all brothers in the Lord, — met together after a year's separation, it seemed half like a family reunion, and half like a Methodist camp meeting. The goodwill, harmony and fellowship that prevailed throughout the Conference was in itself a striking testimony to God's grace and presence with us.

While we deeply regretted the fact that the two or three special speakers whom we were expecting from South China were unable to be with us, yet it was a very precious experience to cast ourselves wholly and uniquely upon God, and trust the «Everlasting Arms» to carry us safely and victoriously over the shoals of threatened failure and defeat. Praise Him, our expectation was not in vain, for salvation and victory belong to our God! As our Executive Committee was meeting here at the same time as Native Conference, we found that four of our own missionaries could be grafted into the upset program, and also five of our Annamese preachers.

We were greatly encouraged by the good attendance on the very first day of Conference. Brother Cadman delivered the opening address on «Launch out into the Deep.» It was a timely message of faith, vision and encouragement that strengthened us in God. Indeed, all those who presented the Living Word to us during those two weeks, were true «receivers» and «transmitters» of the messages coming from the Father's heart, revealing «Jesus Only» to us. The missionaries, Messrs. Cadman, Jackson, Irwin and Jeffrey took the two morning services

each day. Their messages were given in the power and unction of the Holy Spirit, melting and moulding hearts. Some who had grown cold, indifferent or discouraged, grew warm as they drew near the heavenly fire, were re-vitalized and filled again with holy fervor and enthusiasm. All were blest and benefited as we sat, as Mary, at His feet and learned of Him. We realized more fully that He Himself is the « one thing needful, » for only Jesus Satisfies.

Our five Annamese speakers, Messrs. Thừa, Quốc, Đình, Long and Định took turns in delivering the evening messages, except Sundays, when a foreigner would speak. These brethren are all consecrated men on fire for God and they delivered earnest, fervent messages that would have moved a heart of stone. That their messages were of an unusually high calibre was indicated by the large numbers of people who came to the evening services and the attentive manner in which they listened. While our Annamese brethren may be somewhat lacking in the art of pulpit poise and demeanor, and they may not have all the graceful gestures of an orator, they nevertheless know how to reason of righteousness and judgment to come, to show the folly and wages of sin, and to explain the good News in a simple, comprehensive manner, entreating and persuading men to be reconciled to God, which, after all, is the essential thing.

Each morning between 8 and 9 o'clock was devoted to prayer; our Annamese Christians have early felt the necessity and recognized the importance of prayer in the maintenance and development of their spiritual lives. This hour of communion and intercession was the power-house of the Conference, the main-spring on which the oil of the Spirit was poured, causing everything to function properly and pleasantly. It was there at the « throne of grace » that proud hearts were humbled, hard ones were softened and mellowed, and weary, hungry souls were strengthened, refreshed and satisfied.

The afternoons from 2:30 to 4:00 p.m. were given over to reports, testimonies, and election of officers (one afternoon). The reports from almost every station were encouraging and even thrilling. Each native preacher recounted the story of God's marvellous doings on his respective station, and our hearts burned within us as we listened to the ever-new story of God's grace in the redemption of human souls. Every station reported

souls saved, bodies healed and the Gospel Message proclaimed and diffused in old and new territories. Perhaps the most remarkable of these reports was the one from Mytho, where within a year the work has leaped from practically nothing to a membership of about 300; and three outstanding manifestations of God's special grace there were the healing of a child at death's door, the deliverance of two men addicted to the opium habit for many years, and converts won in at least twenty of the surrounding villages. Praise the Lord!

The colporteurs' reports were intensely interesting, telling of the widespread distribution of the printed Word, even though sometimes they met with determined opposition and even persecution, one young fellow being put up in prison for one night. But they all came out of these trying circumstances with songs and praises, rejoicing to thus have fellowship with Him « Who was despised and rejected of men. » But on the whole, our men are well received, and the people listen gladly to the Glad Tidings they bear; proof, the large numbers of books sold.

The last Sunday was a day that will linger long in the memory of all who were here. In the morning service, Brother Cadman delivered a heart-searching message on, « The Control of the Tongue; » we all felt the need of having our lips touched and cleansed by the « living coal » from off the altar of God, that they might speak only to His praise and glory. It was a very hallowed moment, at the end of the service, as we all gathered around the sacred emblems of the broken Body and the shed Blood. His presence was very near. In the evening, Brother Jackson delivered the final message, speaking from Rom. 1:14, subject, « We must pay our debts. » If ever before our Annamese Christians had not realized their individual responsibility towards their fellow-men to give them the Light of the glorious Gospel, they could not have failed to have comprehended it before Brother Jackson finished his sermon. It seemed as though each man felt that the debt was his own individually, and that no rest would be possible until the debt had been fully paid and until every man had had at least one chance of everlasting life. Still, we are responsible not only individually but collectively, and it was, therefore, with hearts of mutual sympathy and determination, that foreigners and natives all joined hands and sang with new and deeper meaning, « Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love, the fellowship of kindred minds is like to that above. » — W. A. PRETT.

FRENCH INDO-CHINA



ALLIANCE STATIONS :

- Tonkin (pop. 6,850,453)
 Hanoi
 Haiphong
 Annam (pop. 4,933,426)
 Tourane
 Cochinchine (pop. 3,795,63)
 Saigon
 Sadee
 Cantho
 Chaudoc
 Mytho
 Cambodia (pop. 2,402,585)
 Phompenh
 Battambang
 Laos (pop. 818,755)
 Kouang-T-Wan (pop. 182,371)

HEADQUARTERS : Rev. E. F. Irwin, Tourane, Annam

TOURANE :

Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Smith
 Rev. W. A. Pruett
 Native Pastor : Rev. H. T. Thun
 Evangelists : Mr. Cău and Mr. Thái
 Biblewoman : Mrs. Hân

HANOI :

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Cadman
 Native Evangelist : Mr. Quốc
 Biblewoman : Mrs. Hân

HAIPHONG :

Native Evangelist : Mr. Ấp

SAIGON, 329 Rue Frère Louis :

Rev. and Mrs. E. F. Irwin
 Rev. Wm. Robinson
 Native Evangelists : Mr. Do and
 Mr. Chăn
 Chinese Evangelist : Mr. Chue

SADEE :

Native Evangelists : Mr. Thong
 and Mr. Niên

MYTHO :

Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Ferry
 Evangelist : Mr. Đăng

CANTHO :

Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Jackson
 Native Evangelists : Mr. Đình and
 Mr. Trâm

CHAUDOC :

Native Evangelist : Mr. Long

PNOMPENH, 80 Rue Mont de Piété :

Rev. and Mrs. A. L. Hammond
 Native Evangelist : Mr. Tiếp

BATTAMBANG :

Rev. and Mrs. D. W. Ellison
 Native Evangelists : Mr. Ock Sot
 and Mr. Khánh

ON FURLOUGH :

Rev. and Mrs. R. M. Jackson
 Rev. and Mrs. I. R. Stebbins
 Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Grupe
 Rev. J. D. Olsen
 Rev. and Mrs. D. I. Jeffrey
 Miss E. M. Frost
 Miss C. M. Ailshouse