

THE MISSIONARY SURVEY



MAY, 1917



Garden Party given by Mrs. Kajinara of Kobe, Japan, in honor of Mrs. McCallie (in black). Mrs. S. P. Fulton in the center.



HOME
MISSIONS

CHRISTIAN
EDUCATION
AND
MINISTERIAL
RELIEF



FOREIGN
MISSIONS

PUBLICATION
AND
SABBATH
SCHOOL
WORK

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE U.S.
AT HOME AND ABROAD

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RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

has wonderfully stimulated our interest and our gifts.

Our missionary committee believes in the future of mission study in the Sunday School.

Like Dr. Armstrong, it believes that if we can get hold of the child, in time, we will have the Church.

This article is written in no spirit of pride or vain glory, but with a sincere desire to help others who may not as yet have begun. That is what our

Sunday school has done. It has done. There is only the faint glimmer of promise for the future.

The fire of Mission study in the day school is, thus far, only a small flame, but we believe that, if we feed it gently and give it fuel, it will in time help to make, this Sunday school that we love, and this Church through which we have consecrated our lives to God, a great beacon shining into the dark places of the earth, showing the way to Christ.

IS IT WORTH WHILE?

R. L. WHARTON.

EVERY business man before making an investment considers carefully what results he may reasonably expect from his investment. If there is a probability of a failure his money is withheld, but if there is practically a certainty of good dividends he gladly finances the enterprise.

In God's cause certainly the same principle should hold true. The Christian young man who is casting around for some field in which to invest his life will naturally wish to place it where it will count for most; and the man of means who wishes to help build up God's kingdom will want to place his funds where he has reason to suppose that great and blessed results will come from his offerings.

Probably the two things most sought for are *rapidity of growth* and *permanency of results*, and it is the purpose of this brief article to show from two practical illustrations that *rapidity* and *permanency* are so combined in the work in Cuba as to make this field a very inviting one for the investment of life and funds.

1. The first illustration showing the rapidity with which results may be expected is taken from the Caibarien station. For many years Miss Edith Houston has done good sowing in Caibarien, but the church has been with-

out any regular pastor almost constantly until a little more than three years ago. At that time when the new pastor reached the town he was met at the station by only three persons, missionaries who had gone on before; the Sunday School numbered about sixty, while the day school had forty-five children enrolled and the entire work was being done in a rented hall entirely unfitted for the purpose.

Fifteen days ago when the writer after a prolonged visit to the United States, returned to Caibarien, he was met thirty miles out from the town by the pastor and every one of the officers of the church, more than one hundred persons from the congregation and school were waiting to greet him at the station, one hundred and ninety-four pupils were present at the Sunday school the following Sunday, seventy children are in attendance upon the day school and the work today is being done in a beautiful new building largely the gift of one of the citizens of Caibarien. It would not be too much to say that Protestantism enjoys the respect of every citizen of the town and that it is recognized as the greatest force for good in all the community. Such gracious results may be secured in scores of centers if only the proper equipment can be provided.

2. The second illustration showing the *permanency* of results is taken from the Cardenas station. Eighteen years ago the church was organized in that town with twenty-one members. After all these years it is exceedingly interesting to look back over the lives of these first members and note what lasting effect the gospel has exerted upon them. Of these twenty-one first converts one was colporteur of the American Bible Society until the day of his death, having sold in that time thousands of copies of God's Word; another is today one of our most honored and efficient young ministers; a third moved from Cardenas to a near-by town and through his efforts we were soon able to organize at that place a new church which has grown into a strong center; three oth-

ers are consecrated teachers in our Mission schools and with only one exception every one of those first members has been absolutely true to the faith.

Now if the Gospel has proven itself sufficiently powerful to steer the lives of all these members for eighteen years through the tremendous temptations to which they have been constantly subjected it is safe to say that *permanency* may be confidently expected from faithful efforts anywhere in Cuba. Do we want to invest in a work that promises to give splendid results in a comparatively short time and that has proven to be a stable, enduring work of God's Spirit? If so certainly the Cuban Mission offers gracious opportunities second to none in God's world kingdom.

Cardenas, Cuba.

A NEIGHBOR.

Mrs. H. L. Ross.

Once on a time in the olden day
A Nation passed on the great highway,
Journeying onward to take her seat
Midst the peoples free and strong and
great.

Her tropical sun, with a golden calm,
Kissed fruit and flowers and stately palm;
'Neath the tiller's touch, her fertile plains
Yielded their stores of ripened grains;
Her hills stood silent, majestic, bold,
Guarding a secret of wealth untold;
Her people, a noble and stalwart race,
Lived in splendor, learning and grace
When our own fair Nation was yet unborn,
And, save in the plans of God, unknown.

And what her destiny, who can say,
Had she been left to go her way!
But her tale the heart of the teller grieves,
As she journeyed she fell in the hands of
thieves.

They robbed her stores of silver and gold,

They laid on the neck of her people bold
A conqueror's heel, the chains of a slave,
They stole her gods, in their place they
gave

The idols of Rome, with their baleful art,
To lull the conscience and dull the heart
To the first-hand call of the Son of God,
Who needs no image of carven wood.

Today she lies wounded, left to die
'Neath the careless gaze of the passer-by.
Will no one pause? Is there none to care?
No loving soul, who lingers to share
The healing oil, the reviving wine,
The refuge sure of the truth divine?
Ah, yes! They tarry! On the soul's far
gaze

Breaks a radiant vision of coming days,
When of our Nation the Christ may say:
"She was neighbor to one who fell by the
way."

Hartlingen, Texas.

From Miss Bessie Hicks, Pontotoc, Miss.:

"I think the MISSIONARY SURVEY is certainly the most splendidly splendid religious journal in circulation. It is thoroughly wholesome from cover to cover and should be placed in every home that bears the name of Presbyterian."