TO-DAY

WHAT a wonderful day is to-day!
What a solemn age and time!
Shall we throw its golden hours away,
Or make our lives sublime?

What a sorrowful world 'tis to-day,
This poor world of sin and night!
Let us haste, ere its millions pass away,
To send the heavenly light.

How the Master is working to-day
With His strong and mighty hand!
He has gone before to prepare our way
In every heathen land.

How the vision is brightening to-day!
Let the signals on every side
Are proclaiming that Jesus is on His way
To claim His waiting Bride.

What a mission we have to-day!
What a holy trust is ours!
Help us, Lord, to work and watch and pray
With all our ransomed powers.

A. B. SIMPSON.

"Go work TODAY in the vineyard."
Matt. 21: 28

GOSPEL PRESS, HANOI, TONKIN
EDITORIAL

"Go work TODAY in the vineyard." Matt. 21:28
"Look therefore carefully how ye walk, not as unwise, but as wise; redeeming the time, because the days are evil." Heb. 12:15, 16

WHAT an inspiring ring there is about the command "Go work TODAY." Surely there never was a time of such need, of such opportunity, of such promise as today. When we consider the overwhelming need of this sad world for the peace and assurance of salvation, which only Jesus can give, our hearts are stirred with sympathy and yearning to help the weary, restless multitudes, whether in heathen or in so-called Christian lands.

THEN there is the unequalled opportunity which we, of this day and generation, enjoy for spreading the knowledge of the sweet Gospel story. The railroads, the good auto roads, the steamship routes, the aeroplanes,—all of which now make travel, even in many Eastern lands, so rapid and easy,—enable the missionary to accomplish in a few months the work which, a half-century ago, would have required years. We here in distant Indo-China can travel by auto from the extreme North-East to the extreme South-West,—a distance of some 1,500 miles on excellent roads. The "Gospel autos" are not ours yet, but we are confidently expecting that God will shortly supply this need.

SEEING the need,—seizing the opportunity,—surely God will give the increase. We praise Him for the wonderful gathering in of the sheaves which He has already granted as here in Indo-China. Our recent conference showed that the number of baptized converts had almost doubled during the past year. This in spite of our depleted ranks owing to overlapping furloughs.

NOW shall we heed the earnest warning of our text—"Look therefore carefully how ye walk, not as unwise, but as wise; redeeming the time for the days are evil." How greatly we need wisdom in these days of modernism, of spiritualism, when Satan as an angel of light would almost lead astray the very elect. It is said that a certain artist kept some jewels—emeralds, sapphires, rubies, etc.—ever in view, so as to quicken his sense of pure color; so only by steadfastly "looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith," will we be able to distinguish the true from the false, to have the wisdom which is from above, be able to redeem the time, and make our lives count for God.

NEWS has been received saying that the Rev. and Mrs. I. R. Stebbings with their three children, the Rev. J. B. Olsen and Miss Faith Richards, have left Marseilles the 3rd of July and are expected to arrive in Saigon the end of this month. Mr. Stebbings has been appointed to take charge of the work at Saigon, Mr. Olsen to the Tourane Bible School, and Miss Richards, after her marriage to Rev. W. A. Pruett, to Hai-phong. We extend a hearty welcome to these dear ones, and pray the Heavenly Father to richly bless and make them a blessing as they work in their new spheres of labor.

PRAISE AND PRAYER-NOTES

PRAISE GOD for the Conference blessings, spiritual and material.

Praise GOD for the eight hundred and more souls saved and baptized during the past Conference year, and for the greatly increased offerings of the native churches.

Praise GOD for the peaceful conditions in this land, so enabling the work of the LORD to go on unhindered.

Praise GOD for a further gift from the Stewart Funds for the Hanoi Press, thus enabling us to continue the work of publishing Gospel literature throughout this land.


PRAY that the remaining Gospels and Acts in Cambodian may soon be translated and printed.

Pray that missionaries, native workers, and Christians may one and all be filled with the HOLY SPIRIT, and be kept constantly "looking unto JESUS." Pray for funds to purchase Gospel autos, fonts of type in Anamese colloquial characters, and properties urgently needed to permanently establish the work in several strategic centres.

Pray for the work in the village of Ty-Nhiên, near Hanoi. It is the opening wedge into the closed districts of Tonkin, and thus much prayer is needed for wisdom and guidance. The first communion service was held there last May.

— 3 —
THE ANNUAL INDO-CHINA CONFERENCE

Spiritual Blessings in the "Upper Room"

O SING unto the Lord a new song; for He has done marvellous things." (Psalm 98). First a glimpse at the wonderful things God has wrought; then grateful songs of praise ring out. First conviction of God's marvellous power; then exaltation of His holy name. So it was with us, as we met together this year at Cheung Chow, Hongkong, our very beings thrilled with gratitude to God for His wonderful works in Indo-China during the past year. Also, as each morning during Conference we gathered in the "upper room" for Bible reading and prayer, His presence was felt in mighty power. These devotional services, together with the two days of "waiting upon God" that preceded the Conference, will linger long in the hearts and minds of all those who were present with us. There was a spiritual atmosphere that could not be easily defined. God was with us! Never were hearts moved and melted as were ours as we listened to the burning messages from the Master's heart, or knelt at His feet in heart-felt adoration.

Often, in the cool of the evening, we would wander over the beautiful island, or stroll down by the sea shore. Sometimes, while standing on the crest of the towering hills, watching the surging waves roll in, or sitting upon one of the massive rocks along the beach and seeing the tide rushing towards the shore only to be dashed backwards by the haughty rocks, something within us seemed to say:

"Let the tide come in! Let the tide come in!"

Then, as one huge wave, larger by far than the others, would come sweeping outward, and, with a loud victorious roar would leap clear over the mighty rocks, dashing its spray high over the thirsty land beyond, our hearts sang:

"He comes! He fills, from Calvary!"

Thus the time of refreshing came to our little Conference group. Every mind seemed to be occupied during the business meetings, planning ways and means of reaching the millions of Indo-China. Sometimes the discussions were long, for it was no easy task to solve many of the difficult problems; but the tide was coming. When the reports were read, witnessing to the "marvellous things" that God had wrought in the salvation of souls, and in healing, even though our ranks were sadly depleted, the tide of God was upon us until one and all shouted: "Glory to His matchless Name." The floodgates of praise were opened, and the tide rushed in, sweeping over our hearts, while the shouts of praise on our lips ended in one joyful cry of "Hallelujah!"

God wonderfully blest this year by sending our dear brother, Rev. P. L. Hinkey, from South China, with special messages of cheer and exhortation. We shall not soon forget the message on "Fervent Love" (1 Peter 1:22). We often speak of "Love your enemies" as if it were the hardest thing under the sun, but it was shown us that to love your friend, the one you meet with at every turn of the road, with a true heart fervently, is often much more difficult. Later our brother brought before our minds the lives of Saul and David, and compared the one with the other. How the Lord spoke to our hearts as we saw David's implicit trust in the Almighty, and his faithfulness to inquire of Jehovah daily! But the soul-stirring message at the close of the Conference brought us low at the Master's feet, "Take heed unto thyself." (1 Tim. 4:16). Mr. Hinkey pointed out the danger of neglecting one's own personal need in efforts to reach others. These were timely messages, calling us to introspection and reconsecration, and God was with us, making His presence felt in the quiet times of prayer that followed.

It was most fitting, after the spiritual blessings the Father had bestowed upon us, that the end of the Conference should find us surrounding His holy communion table, where, in token of Calvary, we broke the bread and took the cup. Very softly, as the evening dew descends from heaven, a holy hush fell upon our little assembly. "Jesus Himself drew nigh!"—Wm. Robinson, Saigon.

OUR HONORARY CHAIRMAN

THE Rev. R. A. Jaffray, our honorary chairman, was present part of the time at the Annual Conference, where his spiritual messages and participation in the deliberations were much appreciated. We would ask special prayer for him and the Executive Committee in South China in this time of crisis: that all needed wisdom and strength may be granted them by our Heavenly Father, and that the Chinese Church, "having been tried, shall come forth as gold."
THE MYTHO CONFERENCE REPORT

As we look back over the past Conference year our hearts are filled with praise for GOD'S love and for HIS wondrous working power.

« We praise GOD for the way our Sunday and week-day meetings are attended. The Sunday School lasts from eight to nine, following which our service begins. After this service there are usually children to be dedicated to the LORD, and from twenty-five to thirty converts to be prayed with. Thus it is usually one or two o'clock before the meetings are finished.

« We praise GOD for answering prayer for the sick. Shortly after last Conference our teacher's baby was taken sick and at the point of death. But the baby was anointed and prayed for, and a few hours later he was well and strong.

« We praise GOD for the many trips we have been privileged to make into the different villages in Mytho province. In this province there are one hundred and ten villages, of which I have visited thirty. Hundreds of these have heard the Gospel and have given their lives to the LORD, as for example in the village of Binh-Dai there are scores who have accepted CHRIST.

« One of the Christians in this latter village possesses a large house-boat which he is glad to use for the LORD'S service. We often start out after the Wednesday evening evangelistic service, and arrive in Binh-Tai about nine or ten o'clock the next morning. After leaving the boat we have to walk about ten kilometers before reaching this man's house where we held our services. Usually we have there a congregation of two hundred and fifty people. At the first of these meetings over fifty accepted CHRIST.

« Not only have we worked in Mytho but also in Gocong and Bentre. Since the opening of Bentre our hearts have been made joyous by the response of the people. Before Thay Bon Thong came to us we sent our teacher there to explain the Gospel and sell Scriptures. During his month there over one hundred people prayed and many books were sold. The first chapel we had was too small, and would not accommodate all the people; so we rented a larger one, which is also crowded to the door!

« As yet we have no chapel in Gocong, just holding meetings in a Christian's home. Upon my return to Mytho I trust our Christians will be willing to pay the rental of a chapel in Gocong, and also its upkeep and furnishing. Over three hundred have prayed in this province of Gocong.

« Since last Conference our Sunday offerings have greatly increased, the Christians not only supporting the Mytho Church but also the work at Bentre. Our hearts are especially glad, for the LORD has heard our prayers along this line.

« During the past Conference year three hundred and eighty have been baptized, thus making a total of four hundred and fifty converts, and over fifteen hundred have prayed. — G. C. Ferry, Mytho. »

MOIS ATTEND SERVICE IN TOURANE

Just a line to tell of our first Mois visitors in Tourane. On Sunday at 8.30, in walked a band of Mois just down from the mountains with their chief at their head. They had come down to worship in the church. They were led by a Christian from Nâm-O, and it was the first time some of them had been in Tourane. They had been persuaded to put on some Annamese clothes for the occasion, and they did not make at all a bad showing. Beside the Annamese, they look almost black, and Thây Thura looked like a white person sitting beside the Mois. Five of them were Christians, having prayed the time Thây Thura went up into the mountains. The other six were very interested, and three more prayed in the church before leaving. They all had on the large brass rings around their necks. This is the first time we have ever had Mois come to our Annamese church to worship, and we praise the Lord for His goodness in bringing these people in to us. They are very anxious that we go up and visit them in the mountains again, and explain the gospel more fully to them all. — H. Curwen Smith, Tourane.

GOD'S PROTECTING CARE

Yesterday a goodly number of the Hanoi Christians were at the railway station to greet Mr. Quoc, the native evangelist, upon his return from Canton, China. Owing to the troubles there he and his family had been hindered from returning to Hanoi for several weeks, and even now he has had to leave his wife and two children behind. Much earnest prayer has been offered for the safety of this devoted and consecrated family, and we praise GOD for protecting them amid many dangers. Pray that soon Mrs. Quoc and the two children may also be able to return to us.
ITINERATING IN CAMBODIA

Perhaps you will be interested to hear a bit about the recent trip we made to Kratie in northeastern Cambodia. Tuesday morning we arose at four-thirty. The Chinese boat was due to leave at six o'clock, and having only one boy we had to get everything in order before leaving as he was going along too. Books in the Annamese, Chinese, Cambodian and French languages had been packed up the night before. We surely looked like travelers, and indeed we were, traveling under the Great Captain, Jesus Christ, and bringing a message for the sin-burdened, lost people.

SELLING SCRIPTURES ON BOARD THE LAUNCH

About seven the little boat pulled away from Phnom Penh. There being no chairs on board we were so happy to sit on the deck floor among the people of the several races. It is always more interesting to sit among them instead of being perched up on a chair. After a while we opened our bundles of books and began to show them to those next to us. This started things moving among the Chinese and Annamese, but the Cambodians held back. They are rather timid about buying, but after explaining a bit about the book and God they will buy. The pilot bought the first one and the other folk gained courage. For a while we were too busy selling to talk much, but as the selling died down, the time came. Arthur preached for over an hour. Oh, how hard it is for these folks to understand that there is a living God and that He wants them to accept Him. Some do understand but refuse to accept, some hearing scoff, and some hearing yield to Him. I love to look into the face of one who has just experienced the joy of forgiveness, and who knows he has been saved; then to see him grow in the Christian life. It is worth more than all the wealth in the world.

All over the boat were folks reading the Word of Life. He has said that His Word shall not return void, and His Word is sure. Many came and asked us questions about the things they did not understand.

A COTTON STORM

We arrived at Kratie about three the next afternoon, after having changed to a smaller launch and passed the night on the small deck crowded with bedding, furniture, food, chickens, natives, etc. We arrived just in time to witness what appeared to be the beginning of a heavy thunder storm. Soon the sky turned a dull heavy gray and it sprinkled a bit, but the wind blew hard. There is a sort of cotton which grows on trees and is used for pillows and mattresses. Most of the pods containing this cotton were dry and had already burst open. The ground was white in some places. The wind blew harder. Folks began to run. We stood on the porch and witnessed the most cooling sight. The wind just lifted that cotton and whirled it in the air, until as far as the eye could see, over the Mekong and over the land, there was a splendid representation of a snow storm. It brought exclamations of joy.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR A CHINESE EVANGELIST

After a bath and changing into clean clothes, we filled our arms with books and started out, first visiting all the Chinese stores. No matter where one goes in Indo-China he meets large numbers of Chinese. They are the merchants. A great number cannot be reached through the languages we know, and there is only one Chinese evangelist in the whole country. How we are praying that some full-gospel and Spirit-filled Chinese shall
hear the call of God and come. In the city of Phnom Penh alone there are over 25,000 Chinese.

VISITING THE HEATHEN HOMES

Bright and early the next morning we were off to the market and thus came in touch with many folks. For over two and a half hours we were busy telling the glad story of Redemption and selling books. When folks left the market our footsteps turned north, and we visited from house to house. In one place we came upon a wedding feast. Many bought books but didn't seem interested in our message. This was an earthly wedding, but we prayed that many, yea all these folks, shall be ready to some day partake of the Great Supper when our beloved Bridegroom shall come. After dinner we went south. In this section are a great many Annamese, most of whom are Catholics. In one home my husband had a long talk with an old man. He worships Mary, the mother of Jesus, as all such folks do. He still had his ancestral altar, but in place of his ancestor's picture he has the image of Mary with the sacred heart. My heart aches for these people who have been and still are being deceived. God's Word says, «Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved.» They know very little of Jesus, they having been taught to give all honor to Mary, who is said to be the mediator between them and God.

A GOSPEL AUTO NEEDED

Our return was as interesting as the going, for the boat was crowded with folks bound for Phnom Penh, and all heard the message of salvation. All our books were sold, and we gave away a few Annamese New Testaments. In the five days we were gone we sold over nine hundred books and could have sold many more had we had them. The boat docked at three Sunday morning and after a good clean up and breakfast we were ready for the busy Sabbath. There is no greater joy here on earth than giving out His message and seeing Him transform lives. It is glorious to see Him work.

In closing, may I ask you to pray more for these people who have been bound so long in the chains of Buddhism, that they may step out into the glorious liberty of the sons of God. Also that some way will be provided so that we can get in touch with hundreds of other small villages that will never hear unless we go. A small car would be just the thing and is the only means by which we can reach them. May His will be done. «All power is given unto me...go ye...and, lo, I am with you.» — Mrs. A. L. Hamond, Phnom Penh.

VISITING THE NATIVE CHURCHES IN FRENCH INDOCHINA

M. Alf. Martin, Pastor, French Church, Hanoi

THE OBJECT OF THE VISITS

FOR some time I had been kindly invited by Rev. W. G. Sheppard, the Agent of the British and Foreign Bible Society in Shanghai, (of which I have been sub-agent in French Indochina for several years), to visit the colporters of the Society who are working under the direction of the missionaries of the Christian and Missionary Alliance in Annam, Cochinchina and Cambodla. The object of my journey was to be, primarily, to inspect their work, encourage these humble but faithful servants of our Lord, and make them realise our warm Christian sympathy, whilst at the same time giving them some advice.

My pastoral duties in Tonkin have hitherto hindered my making this journey, but at last in the month of June it was possible for me to make an extended tour, accompanied by the Rev. E. F. Irwin, and one of the zealous young native students of the Bible School at Tournac who translated my messages from French into Annamese. On this trip I not only had the pleasure of inspecting the excellent work done by some of these colporters, but I also, as a former missionary among the Pahoun cannibals, greatly enjoyed seeing the work of evangelization, and deeply appreciated the spiritual results striven for and obtained.

THE SPLENDID OPPORTUNITIES FOR COLPORTAGE

The journey from Haiphong to Saigon was made in one of the regular coasting steamers. From Saigon throughout Cochinchina and Cambodia there are excellent autobus services, rapid and comfortable, because of the good roads maintained everywhere by the government. These two provinces are amongst the richest rice-producing districts of the world, and consequently the natives are well-fed and well-clothed, even though notoriously lazy. The annual floods, in some parts submerging the land to a depth of several yards, bring with them deposits of rich alluvial soil, thus obviating the need of fertilizers, so that a comparatively small outlay of money and labor produce fine crops. Consequently the people are ready to spend their easily earned money freely, and therefore also willingly buy the Scripture portions and other Christian literature. The sales of even our more expensive books have been
splendid, and we can but hope and pray that some at least of this seed has been sown on good soil and will bear fruit some thirty, some sixty, and some even one hundred fold.

VISITING THE NATIVE CHURCHES

At Saigon I preached, on June 14th, to a native Christian audience particularly attentive and thoughtful. The preaching which tells of the Heavenly Father, the God of love, of Jesus, the Saviour of the world, is that which finds its way to the hearts. After the sermon many of those present partook of the Holy Communion.

At Pnom-Penh we held two meetings during which we exhorted the Christians, the members of the church, to follow with increasing faithfulness in the footsteps of Jesus Christ, our divine model. Here, as in Saigon, we felt that we were speaking to souls who had found repose and peace in the gospel.

At Battambang we found a new-born church, a small nucleus of Christians, whose faithfulness and consecration will prepare a new people for God.

At Chau Doc, Cantho, My Tho, Long-xuyen and Vinh-long there are equally encouraging results. The work of the missionary, aided by the native evangelists and Bible Society colporters, has already borne much fruit.

I do not wish to give any statistics, for fear of being inexact, but I was profoundly rejoiced and edified to meet, in all these churches and out-stations, members who were firm in the faith, rejoicing in their knowledge of truth, who give evidence of the faith that is in them by a complete change in their lives, and who prove by material sacrifices that their most earnest desire is to be worthy disciples of the Master.

The church at Sadec made a deep impression on me, for there is no resident missionary, but only a native student-evangelist and his family, with eight colporters assisting. One finds here a large chapel well filled with Christians, whose joyous and open faces and personal testimonies prove that this work is certainly not the fruit of some human code of moral teaching, but truly the fruit of the Gospel which regenerates and saves.

OPENING NEW WORK

Returning to Saigon we began our return journey to Hanoi overland, travelling some twelve hours by train to Nha-trang. Here I visited the Resident of the province, and told him of my desire to place a colporter there. In order to avoid misunderstandings I later on also asked the Resident-Superior at Hue to kindly consent to this. I received a most cordial welcome from this latter important French official, and very soon we will have a colporter at Nha-trang. The same took place at Vinh where the Resident, whom I have known a long while, and who has been the Chef de cabinet of two of the governor-generals, authorized me to also instal a colporter in his province. We have rented a house where this colporter will live. This colporter will have a splendid field of labor.

Two days further by auto from Nha-trang brought us to Tourane, a distance of some five hundred miles due north from Saigon. In this, the first station of the Christian and Missionary Alliance in Indochina, opened in 1911, we passed Sunday, June 28th. I preached here in the morning and again in the evening in a well-organised, live, missionary church. Men, women and children filled with their persons and their voices the large building so neat and well-arranged. Some French people were also present. I will never forget the day I passed there, for all that I saw, all that I heard was the manifest proof that the Spirit of God is all-powerful to transform the hardest and most darkened hearts.

ENCOURAGING SPIRITUAL RESULTS

The work accomplished has been true missionary work in every sense of the term. First there has been the preparation and clearing of the soil, then the spiritual conquest, and now the building up of the church. An intense and well-directed battle has been waged, year after year, against superstition, ignorance, and paganism,—in a word against Sin. One can see clearly how under the constant influence of the gospel of Jesus Christ, and the example of the Christian homes, prejudice has disappeared, morals have improved, hearts have been opened, and souls have been won to Christ the Saviour.

It is surely quite possible that not all these Christians, not all these church members, walk in the light of the Gospel. As with so many others, be they of the white, the black, or the yellow race, so these Christians also have their laps, their failings. It may even be that some have only been made white on the surface,—have been content to «cleanse the outside,—and have neglected the internal cleansing. But these exceptions, if they exist, do not at all diminish the value of so many lost sheep who have been sought, found, and saved by the Good Shepherd.

From the midst of Indochina's millions comes the call for help, more and more important. There are yet many shadows to chase away, sin under a thousand forms to resist,
souls to be won to Jesus the Redeemer. It MUST not be that these cries of distress from so many heathen hearts remain unanswered. The Church of Jesus Christ must cause her Saviour-King to reign,—oh! teach us to say with more of faith and love, "Thy Kingdom come."—ALFRED MARTIN

OPENING AN OUTSTATION AT PURSAT IN CAMBODIA

For some time regular trips have been made to the town of Pursat, a distance of 105 kilometres from Battambang on the road to Phnom-Penh, with a view to finally opening up the place as an outstation. Our Annamese Evangelist, Mr. Khanh, has been doing some faithful seed-sowing down there among his fellow countrymen who are much more numerous there than they are at Battambang. Finally permission being granted to open Pursat as a regular outstation, we immediately set about looking for a Chapel. After considerable hunting the only place that seemed available and suitable was a vacant Chinese store in the Market place. This we deemed to be the best possible situation for all-round missionary work, for if we chose a house in the Annamese village, the Cambodians would be excluded, while a suitable place in a Cambodian village was out of the question, for the people do not live in villages but are scattered along the river banks. A house in the Market place is necessarily a little more expensive than one on the outside of the town, but we believe that the results in spreading the Gospel rapidly in this section will far outweigh the extra expenditure of four or five piastres monthly.

The opening services gave us much encouragement. We had seating accommodation for from fifty to sixty people. The first night our seats were all full with a lot of people standing at the back. The audience was mixed, Cambodians, Annamese and Chinese, so I gave the first message in Cambodian, followed by Mr. Khanh in Annamese. The third day I had to return to Battambang because of a meeting in the evening there, but Mr. Khanh stayed one more night and had the joy of leading the first Annamese, an elderly man, to the feet of the Saviour.

Another man also accepted the Saviour during our visit, but he was a Chinese.

There are a number of Annamese who are very much interested in the Gospel, and we trust will soon make definite acceptance of the Lord Jesus as their personal Saviour. Amongst these is a young man who told me in Cambodian the following story of a dream he had a few nights before. He saw a person clothed in white who appeared to be the Lord Jesus. He was very beautiful to look upon and tall in stature. Underneath the feet of the Lord were written the words, "You must believe in the Lord Jesus." Then all around there seemed to be many people who said, "Do not follow those people who bow down to images and who repeat meaningless long prayers, and burn candles, etc." Then he awoke. He was much impressed by the vision, and we tried to show him the great danger of resisting the Lord who thus sought to lead him to the Saviour. He has not yet definitely made open profession of Christ, but not only he but his brother and also his father are all very interested.

A number of Cambodians are also interested and we pray with all our hearts that ere long there will be precious trophies from every race and tribe and people to present to our Living Lord.—D. ELLISON, BATTAMBANG, CAMBODIA.

MISSIONARY AS A "HANDY-MAN!"

In a private letter from Battambang, written by Mrs. Ellison, we call the following item of interest: Mr. Ellison and Thay Khanh were down in Pursat last week for the first services in our new chapel. The attendance and interest were good and they came back rejoicing over two souls saved, the first-fruits from Pursat. But on the way home the portable organ fell from the top of the autobus to the roadside. When picked up it was in pieces, the keyboard, bellows, and sounding board being whole but separated one from the other. Also forty of the little pegs that carry the impulse from the keyboard to the sounding board were broken. Mr. Ellison called in a Chinese furniture maker who wanted two weeks before commencing work, and then a week to do it in. That was too long to be without music, so Mr. Ellison bought some wood and went to work. We prayed for skill for his fingers! He had an old Cambodian neighbour carve the little pegs, and by working noons and evenings the organ was ready for the Sunday services. Now it is waiting for a coat of varnish to look new again. We are all as delighted as children over it, and Mr. Thay Khanh and our Cambodian teacher smiled from ear to ear as they listened to the first hymn played on it."
FRENCH INDO-CHINA

ALLIANCE STATIONS:

Tonkin (pop. 6,850,453)
Hanoi
Haiphong
Annam (pop. 1,923,426)
Tourane
 Cochinchine (pop 3,795,639)
 Saigon
 Sudec
 Cantho
 Chaudoc
 Mytho
 Cambodia (pop. 2,402,585)
 Phnom Penh
 Battambang
 Laos (pop. 818,575)
 Konang T-Wan (pop. 182,271)

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

TOURANE:
Rev. and Mrs. E. F. Irwin
Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Smith
Rev. J. D. Olsen
Native Pastor: Rev. H. T. Thanh
Native Evangelists: Messrs. Nga, Thanh, Loi and Dien
Biblewoman: Mrs. Hau

HANOI:
Rev. and Mrs. Wm. C. Cadman
Native Evangelist: Mr. Quoc
Biblewoman: Mrs. Hau

HAIPHONG:
Rev. W. A. Pratt
Native Evangelist: Mr. To

SAIGON, 329 Rue Frere Louis:
Rev. and Mrs. I. B. Stelbns
Rev. Wm. Robinson
Chinese Evangelist: Mr. Chue

SADEC:
Native Evangelists: Messrs. Dinh, Huyen and Luyen
Biblewoman: Mrs. Can

MYTHO:
Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Ferry
Native Evangelist: Mr. Pham

CANTHO:
Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Jackson
Native Evangelist: Messrs. Binh and Liou
Biblewoman: Cà Chái

CHAUDOC:
Native Evangelist: Mr. Khánh

PNOMPENH, 80 Rue Moui de Piete:
Rev. and Mrs. A. L. Hammond
Native Evangelist: Mr. Tiếp

BATTAMBANG:
Rev. and Mrs. D. W. Ellison
Native Evangelist: Mr. Khan

ON FURLOUGH:
Rev. and Mrs. B. M. Jackson
Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Gruple
Rev. and Mrs. D. J. Jeffrey
Miss E. M. Frost
Miss C. M. Aldhouse