

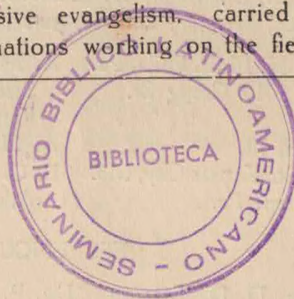
# The Latin American Evangelist

October, 1928

Organ of the Latin America Evangelization Campaign

Vol. VII, No. 10

An independent, interdenominational work on faith lines, which was founded under the guidance of God, to reach the unevangelized millions of Latin America by a forward movement of intensive evangelism, carried out in cooperation with the missionaries of all denominations working on the field.



*That wonderful declaration of St. Paul: «All things are yours, for ye are Christ's» (I Corinthians 3:21), seems so plainly and so tragically untrue for most Christians. Yet it is not so. They are ours, but so many of us do not possess our possessions. The owners of Mount Morgan, in Queensland, toiled arduously for years on its barren slopes, eking out a miserable existence, never knowing that under their feet was one of the richest sources of gold the world has ever known. There was wealth, vast, undreamt of, yet unimagined and unrealized. It was «theirs», yet not theirs.*

•THE KNEELING CHRISTIAN•

# The Latin America Evangelization Campaign

INCORPORATED, 1921

## OBJECT

This is an independent, interdenominational work on faith lines, which has been founded under the guidance of God, to reach the unevangelized millions of Latin America by a forward movement of aggressive evangelism, carried out in co-operation with the missionaries of all denominations working on the field.

## DOCTRINAL BASIS

The Directors and Executive Council of the Latin America Evangelization Campaign adhere to the verbal inspiration of the Scriptures, as originally given; the Virgin Birth and Deity of Christ; His bodily Resurrection; the doctrine of Salvation through the Blood of Christ, whose vicarious sacrifice is the only remedy for man's lost condition; the doctrine of the eternal salvation of the regenerate and the eternal condemnation of the unregenerate; the scriptural doctrine of a life of victory over sin through the power of the indwelling Holy Spirit of God, and the imminency of the pre-millennial coming of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

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# The Latin American Evangelist

Vol VII

SAN JOSE COSTA RICA. C. A.

No. 10

EDITORIAL

## Beginning Again At Ninety Nine

It will be noticed that between chapters eighteen and nineteen of Genesis there appears to be a lapse of thirteen years. Abraham's self efforts to work out God's program terminated with the birth of Ishmael. After that there is a prolonged silence. But "when Abram was ninety years old and nine, the Lord appeared to Abram and said unto him, I am Almighty God, walk before me and be thou perfect. And I will make my covenant between me and thee, and will multiply thee exceedingly". A new beginning with a glorious future. This is indeed the grace of God that we may at any time make a new beginning with eternity before us in which to work out God's program for our lives.

\* \* \*

Who talks of growing old? No such thing! With all eternity before us there is no such thing as old age. The eye may grow dim and the natural force abate as the years fill up; we may be ready to throw off the garment of the flesh so that we may be clothed with immortality, but that is a different matter from getting old in the general conception of the term.

To grow old gracefully is an ideal which some people set before them. Gracefully is a great word that has been prostituted to base uses. When people talk about "getting old gracefully" they generally mean resignedly, uncomplainingly, and prettily. That is all right for those who have their portion in this life. After all it is painful to see elderly people apeing the ways and manners of youth. There is neither gracefulness nor

graciousness in such an attitude, and the effort usually excites a tolerant pity on the part of young folks.

Maturity should bring a grace and a strength all its own and infinitely to be desired. The precious fruits of life's harvest should be found in the granaries of the older people to be dealt out bountifully to the toilers whose reaping time is still far away. The secure position and dignity of those who are in a position to dispense riches should be the crown of life for overyone who has spent the years with God. There will never be any question of "making room" or of "putting up" with them, for theirs is the centre of the circle and where they sit will always be the head of the table. Their advice will be always sought, their experience always prized. They have spiritual riches to dispense which the world needs most urgently.

That it is not always so, who is to blame? Young people are keen-eyed and as a rule ready to give honour to whom honour is due. They are cynically amused at the older folks' vain attempts to do the things that do not belong to their age, and they judge mercilessly perhaps, the failure to "play the game" on the part of those who should be occupied with more serious things. For life has its different tasks for different stages and, rightly understood, the road leads always on to larger spheres of action and ever-increasing honour. The work of early years gives place to larger responsibilities, and those who shrink from the burden are not true to life's call.

What a tragic misconception of life's

## THE LATIN AMERICAN EVANGELIST

program it is to imagine that because the family is provided for, the children married and settled, all that devolves upon one now is to lie back and relax. How many men and women still hale and hearty settle down to an idle existence which may last twenty years yet. No, not exactly idle, they would say, for their program is quite a full one. After all, they will tell you, the strenuous years may fairly be left behind and one is entitled to take things easy and enjoy life. To visit "the children", to take some long wished-for trip, to play a little bridge, with of course some church work thrown in, to grow old gracefully in fact. This is their ambition, and everyone applauds them, indeed there will be many to envy the fortunate ones who can carry through such a program for their later years.

But oh, what a renunciation, what an abdication of their sovereign rights, what a coming short of the mark.

"A well rounded successful life", says the world. "A broken-off defrauded life" says God. "Well earned rest after the fight" says the world. "Desertion from the ranks" says God. "Waning physical powers demand it", says the world. "They shall renew their strength" says the Lord of life. And at the end a broken shaft in the cemetery will be truly a fitting emblem of such lives.

There is no such thing as old age for the person who is indwelt by the Holy Spirit. What is termed "growing old" should be a "growing up into Him in all things", an increase in wisdom and knowledge, a storing of spiritual riches, a growing into an experience that can meet all the crises of life and solve its problems. The Christian should, in fact, and paradoxically, grow old accumulating all the vital factors that constitute youth-joy and gladness, strength, and hopefulness, enthusiasm and vision, eagerness

and expectancy, knowledge and judgment. To the Christian belongs the young heart; his is the secret of perpetual youth, for to him belongs eternity.

Think of the tragedy of a person playing bridge to pass the time when he might be in the secret place with God doing business in great matters. Think of the waste of time over light literature which might be given to storing up the wisdom that is from above by means of real Bible Study. Think of Christians spending evenings before the screen when they might be journeying to far lands in company with missionary authors who would lead them into the deep delights of intercessory prayer.

The cessation from active labours demanded by declining physical strength is but a setting free for higher service. It is not in any manner an excuse for self-indulgence. Take as an illustration, service with a large business firm. A boy begins, let us say, at the lowest rung of the ladder. He is faithful and trustworthy and in a little while is advanced to something better. As time goes on, he fills one position after another to the satisfaction of his employer. He worked at old jobs, he handled merchandise in the warehouses of the company. Later he has superintended men, he has travelled in the firm's interests. One position of trust after another he has filled, and now, after years in the service, he is promoted to a seat on the Board. He goes no more into the warehouses where the company's products are shipped to the ends of the earth; younger men are doing that; but he sits with the members of the firm for the transaction of business relating to their world-wide interests. His it is now to meet in council with department heads and even with the rank and file of employees, for he knows the business from A to Z, and his experience is invaluable. A man like that can never be retired, no business firm could afford

to do it. He may only go down to the office for an hour or two a day but to the very last they need the wise counsel of his ripe experience.

The same holds good in the spiritual realm. This should be our outlook on life as the years go by. Instead of preparing ourselves to resign the tasks that have occupied us, we should prepare ourselves for the increasingly serious and responsible tasks to which God is calling us. Younger people are coming forward to replace us in bearing the burden and heat of the day. This means however not superannuation but promotion. Each period of life has its own task which, faithfully

performed, leads on to larger responsibilities and to higher honours. Yesterday we did the spade work, today we direct the toil of others, to-morrow we pass into the Board room to shape policies and plan supplies. Later when our work at this side is done we are called into the higher service of which it is written that "eye hath no seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things that God hath prepared for them that love Him". But still "service" please. Let us not forget it. "His servants shall serve Him and they shall see His face". After this who talks of growing old?

## News from the Campaign in Chile

(Extracts from Mr. Strachan's letters)

Valparaiso, August 30th.

"I arrived here about four this afternoon. I had sent a wireless to Mr. Stark (British & Foreign Bible Society), and he was at the dock to meet me with two of the local pastors, one Presbyterian and the other Methodist, both of them members of the Evangelistic Committee. We went to the Y. M. C. A. where Mr. Turner, Y. M. C. A. Secretary, joined us in a conference over the tea table. I told them a little about our Campaign work in general, which interested them greatly and then we had a season of prayer together.

A special gathering of ministers and members of the Evangelistic Committee has been arranged for Monday in Santiago. Meantime the ministers here in Valparaiso will keep me busy in the local churches—so that until Monday I shall not know what plans will be made for the Campaign".

Talca: Sept. 7th.

"Since my letter of last week little

progress has been made, due partly to the fact that my first meeting with the Committee did not take place until Monday, but chiefly owing to the non-arrival of my tent. The matter of its delay seems inexplicable and has led to a complete change in our plans. The following was decided — that I should visit six of the leading cities. First Talca and Chillán during the month of September, with Brother Torregrossa as my helper, then Santiago and Valparaiso in October with Brother Elphick helping me, and finally Concepcion and Temuco for November with Mr. Arecena (a promising young Presbyterian pastor) helping.

The same afternoon I left with Mr. Gilchrist (Supt. of the Presbyterian work in the Talca district), and we stopped overnight at Rancagua, his home, following on to Talca next day (Tuesday) where we arrived in the afternoon. After arrival we went round to visit the local workers, representing the Baptist, Pentecostal and Salvation Army, in addition to the Presbyterian, to invite them to a friendly meeting next morning when a program might be made. Talca is a

city of about 45,000 inhabitants, very fanatical, with five different works as above indicated, the Pentecostals having two salons and being most numerous, about 300 in all. The other three combined would total about 200 members and adherentes.

Next morning (Wednesday) at the hour appointed, we meet together, with the exception of the Pentecostal workers, who seemingly did not care to join us. But as Mr. Gilchrist had brought along two of his workers, we were seven altogether, and had a good time of prayer together and discussing plans. It was decided that two groups would go round and find what places might be available for our special meetings here. The result was that a theatre was secured fairly

central. The drawbacks, however, were two - first it has a seating capacity for only 500 people, and second, on three or four nights of the time they oblige us to meet from 7 to 8.30, as they have their own function after that. Nine o'clock is the usual hour for the theatre here. However, we were very glad to get the place and so started to make arrangements immediately for our first meeting to take place yesterday evening (Thursday). Torregrossa sent word to say he couldn't come and so I had to start alone. On the Wednesday night, however, I spoke at the Presbyterian church, enthusing the members for personal work. There is one unfortunate thing about propaganda here; they do not allow the distribution of literature on the streets. All handbills must be left in the homes of the people - a most unfortunate business in a fanatical town like this - as the women tear or burn them before their husbands get home to see them. This notwithstanding, we were able to make a good deal of propaganda through the two local papers as well as the hand bills. The result was a crowded meeting last night. I gave a talk for men only and we had the theatre packed to the

very doors with a fine representative crowd, representing all classes, to the number of about 600. Although there were only seats for about 500, the others jammed in filling all available space".

## TALCA

"The consecrated evangelist, Brother Harry Strachan, who has preached the Gospel in twenty-two Latin American countries with great success, has arrived in Chile. The first place visited was the beautiful city of Talca where the meetings were held in the Universal Cinema Theatre. On Thursday the series of conferences was inaugurated with a noble audience which completely filled the ample theatre.

During those nights of revival thousands of people heard the word of God with attention and with joy. In the audience as well as in the preacher the presence and power of God was manifest in the eloquence of the message and the appreciative spirit of those who were receiving the message from heaven.

We are asking and expecting great things from God for Chile; we expect that thousands of souls may yield themselves at the feet of our blessed Saviour Jesus. Only let us to work, with knees bowed, with expectant hearts, with body and soul cooperating for the glory and extension of the kingdom of Christ. Our brother Strachan will be a blessing to the work of God in Chile during the months he stays with us. Let us help him with our prayers and the results will be for the glory of God and the salvation of souls".

(Translated from "La Voz Bautista").

Chillan, Sept. 24th.

"My last letter gave an account of the closing of the campaign in Talca and my arrival here. Owing to the fact that the week has been given over to the celebration of their great national independence

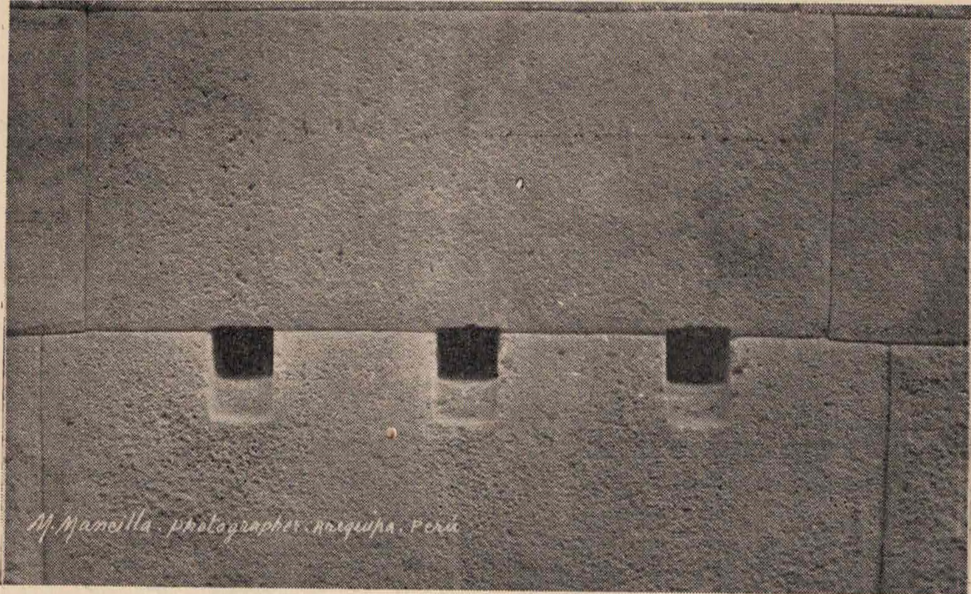
## THE LATIN AMERICAN EVANGELIST

day, with the consequent squandering of time and money, it was impossible to do anything before Friday and so the first part of the week was practically lost. And yet in a way the rest proved a good thing for me, as I have had a severe cold hanging over me for almost two weeks, with a slight attack of influenza. It has been very cold since my arrival here.

We tried to secure one or other of the local theatres for a series of meetings, but without success. One we might have had by paying an exorbitant price, but this I did not feel justified in doing, and so decided to hold just the opening meeting in the largest theatre, which is the municipal one. They charged us a stiff price, but it was well worth while as about eight hundred men gathered to the lecture on social purity, and listened with the very best of attention for almost two hours, applauding very enthusiastically at the close. People here think it a remarkable triumph to have gathered

such a number of men in a city like this, noted for its chilling indifference to everything in the way of lectures. It gave me a magnificent opportunity at the close to present Christ as the only and sufficient Saviour from all sin.

We invited, at the close, our audience to the Presbyterian church where we are to hold all the remaining services. It seats about three hundred people. There is, however, a tremendous amount of prejudice about entering evangelical churches. But this notwithstanding, we have had two fine crowded meetings both yesterday and Saturday with a number of people standing unable to find seats. We continue here until next Sunday, after which I go up to Santiago. I shall have for helper a young Chilean named Aracena, a Presbyterian pastor, for whom we solicit the earnest prayers of our friends that God may give him a great message in the power of the Holy Spirit.



System of telephone used by the Incas by which they are said to have sent messages from the Temple of the Sun to one of their fortresses.

## Reporting Progress on Building Program

The Templo is now showing something of what it will be when finished. The open Bible over the main entrance as well as the texts in cement work are drawing a great deal of attention. The roof is almost complete but the plastering of the facade will take some weeks still to finish. Then all the inside work, tiled floor, windows and partitions, remain to be completed. If we get everything finished for December, we shall have done well.

### *Furnishing for the Templo:*

We still hope to get the building finished within the amount estimated and which, as our readers know, was donated for the purpose. But we have very little in hand for the seating of the hall. To properly seat and furnish the building we still need about five thousand dollars. Pray with us very definitely about this need.

### THE CLINIC:

We were encouraged to start building the clinic because of several gifts sent in for that purpose. Up to this time of writing about twelve thousand dollars have been spent in it and the building is causing a great deal of discussion and interest in the city. This past week we got some free advertising in one of the local dailies. On three days running they carried articles about the clinic.

Very fantastic are some of the things reported. The luxury, the American doctors, and the modern equipment that have been gratuitously bestowed upon our clinic are rather alarming. There are few, if any, in the city who understand that we are building in faith and that unless God sends us the means to do so, we shall not be able to finish the building, let alone equip it in a fitting fashion.

We have tried, not only by word of mouth, but through the press, to make known our aims in building this clinic. In conversation with one of secretaries of state, we told him about our desire to help the poor and especially the babies who are being lost to the country at the rate of fifty per cent of the birth rate before the age of five years. He said most cordially and enthusiastically: "if you people can do anything to help in that direction, it will be a most sympathetic work" (*una obra muy simpática*). This is the universal opinion and the expectancy is general.

But if the expectancy is great, it is by no means as great as the need. Every day it is before us and we long for the happy day when the doors of the *Clinica Biblica* shall be opened to relieve suffering in the name and in the spirit of the Great Physician.

Before that happy day can dawn however, we shall need at least another fifteen thousand dollars to build the wing for the babies' clinic and to finish and furnish the whole building.

A great new theatre that cost nearly half a million dollars was opened last week in San Jose with a great blare of trumpets. One man put all his money into it and it bears his name. One of the papers, in a highly coloured piece of advertising dedicated to what has been conceived to mark "a new era" in the culture of the country, said that the owner of the theatre (a foreigner, by the way) had engraved his name on the life of the country by building this theatre. Maybe he has, but who would not crave some better monument?

The theatre cost half a million dollars. We have put about twelve thousand dollars of God's money given by his dear servants into the clinic building destined for the relief of suffering, for the



salvation of soul and body alike. How insignificant the sum is in comparison with what is so freely spent for amusements that carry with them poison for soul and body. Those who have put money into the clinic have surely the most enduring reward.

At this time last year we did not know how God was going to work with regard to what we were led to believe was His program for 1928. That program was launched in faith and without expectancy from anyone but God Himself. If it was His program He would put it through. And how gloriously He has proved once again that He delights in being asked for big things. Nay, our

fifty thousand dollar program was not big enough for Him, and He has given so abundantly as to make us enlarge our plans. More than that, He has given something for which we had not planned at all at this time. Of that most delightful "secret" we shall write when the time comes.

How then can we think that He will not finish what He has begun? Having given this beautiful Templo Biblico, shall He not give the seats and furnishing for it? And having given us so much for the clinic (and three splendid nurses into the bargain), we are sure that He will crown His giving by bringing everything to a happy termination.

## The First Patient for the Baby's Clinic

By Nurse Rowell

I am writing especially for those who are interested in the Babies' Clinic, because I want you all to pray very much for this great need. If there ever had been any doubt in our minds about the Lord's will for us in this matter of caring for His sick and bereft little lambs, it has been entirely dispelled during these past days and weeks of seeking to meet some of the need *without* the clinic.

We found little seven-year old Anita in grave danger of losing her life, and at that time she could barely crawl across the room by resting her hands down on her knees and so supporting herself. Her father died not long ago with tuberculosis (the dreadful scourge of this country chiefly because of poor living conditions and lack of proper nourishment) and, following the whooping cough, the disease began to develop in Anita's spine. We are supplying her with the milk and nourishment necessary and medicine containing special vitamins, and sun baths and special rays are all being used of the Lord, we believe, for her

recovery. Now she can walk quite a distance almost standing straight. But it means taking her to the doctor sometimes every other day in periods, and this means time and work. Expensive? Yes, and difficult also, but if you could hear how brightly she recites whole chapters of scripture, sings the hymns, etc. you too would feel that she was worth any effort to save for the Lord's service.

Then another little baby we found was at thirteen months so weak and thin that it could not even move, much less sit up at all. We discovered that it was almost eaten up by intestinal parasites, which abound in this land, but after treatment she has improved most rapidly.

These are only two of several, and we have longed for the Clinic, where we could have both doctor and medicines at one place, and so help dozens in the same time we thus use in helping a few.

But if even yet we needed proof, His sending little Naomi to us could leave no shadow of doubt, since she was brought right to us. To have done anything else

than receive her would have been to leave her to the untimely death that robs this land of such a large percentage of its babies. Her history is an interesting one.

Some four years ago a bright young girl, who was employed at the printers where the "Evangelist" was published and who used to come often to the Institute with proofs etc., begged Mrs. Strachan to take her in and give her employment. She was really hungry for a home and protection and kindness. She was taken in and eagerly drank in the Gospel story. After about a month her fanatical relatives devised means of getting her away and she had to be dismissed, yet with regrets that she should have proved unfaithful as they said. Nothing more was heard of her until when a few weeks ago two of the student nurses were visiting from door to door and at one house found the woman very ill. Upon being given permission to see her they recognized the same girl, who had since married. They were glad to learn that she was still happy in the Lord Jesus, that the things told by even her own mother had been untrue and for the purpose of getting her away from the Protestants, and that she had now won at least the interest in the Gospel of both her father and husband, who often attended the meetings. A day or two later they returned with some nourishing drink, only to find that she had died the same day they

were there before and that her 14 months' old baby was seriously ill in the hospital. The husband said she had spoken that day of how she wished Mrs. Strachan would take care of her baby, as she did not want it to go back to her people. A day or two later he arrived at the Institute almost frantic to say he was fearful of losing the baby also if it remained in the hospital, as they could not care for all they had, and another older girl, herself sick, was the only one attending to little Naomi. She had entered the hospital with some gastro-intestinal trouble, but he had found her before an open window with practically no clothing, and she had high fever. What could Mrs. Strachan do? She sent for her and took her into her heart with all a mother's love, and in these last three days and nights we have fought and prayed for her little life until now I think the crisis is past. For, in addition to the other trouble, she had developed bronchial pneumonia. As I write I have her in my other arm for a little rest from the bed, and she is just feeling well enough to attempt weakly to grab my pencil as if to send you all greetings and ask your prayers for this new member of the Institute family and for all the other precious little ones who haven't yet come into the heritage of love and care the Lord Jesus meant them to have when He said, "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven".

## South America, the Land of Surprises

By Rev. J. L. Jarrëtt

It does not seem possible that one who has lived for over thirty years on this Continent could be surprised at anything encountered on a journey today — yet many and great were the surprises we met with during our trip to and from the Montevideo Congress in 1925.

*Its Vast Area*

The great distances as we faced the facts gave us a great surprise. We left Cartagena on a Steamer of the United Fruit Co., which we left at Puerto Colombia where we embarked on the Dutch

Boat which runs between Colon and Europe. Eleven days we were on this ship calling at ports in Curazao, Venezuela, Trinidad, and Barbados, leaving and receiving passengers and cargo of coffee, cocoa, sugar, hides, and hardwood.

In Barbados we were on the outer edge of the Caribbean Sea with nothing between us and Europe but a vast stretch of ocean. We had come east fully twelve hundred miles and our journey was scarcely begun. Southward nearly one thousand miles was the mouth of the Amazon River with the great city of Para, which we were anxious to visit; northward nearly two thousand miles, the City of New York; and westward Colon fully fifteen hundred miles away. We had been delayed in arriving at Barbados, hence only by the fortunate arrival of a cargo steamer were we able to get out in less than two weeks, sailing to New Orleans the day after we arrived and going there to New York by rail.

In New York we embarked on the Van Dyck of the Lamport and Holt Line for Montevideo, and after eleven days constant steaming we sighted the coast of Brazil at its extreme eastern point. For five days we steamed in sight of the coast before reaching Rio de Janeiro and from there we were four days reaching Montevideo. A night on board took us to Buenos Aires and once there a study of the railway map showed us the vastness of this wonderful country. Eleven thousand miles we had travelled from Colombia to Buenos Aires. Seven weeks of continuous travel from the tropics to the temperate zone back to the tropics and again to the temperate zone. Then we went across the Andes to Chile almost a thousand miles by rail, thus cutting off a huge triangular piece of the country. A thousand miles northward along the Chilean Coast, a region as dry and barren as the Sahara desert yet with great flourishing cities, a side trip into

Peru and Bolivia from Mollendo, northward again to Callao, and finally the run from Callao to Colon through the Panama Canal, a distance of two thousand miles along the Peruvian, Ecuadorian, and Colombian coasts ever in sight of the mighty Andes, finally making the run from Colon to Cartagena in the Fruit Boat. Exactly seventeen weeks of almost continuous travel on modern ships and fast trains. Could anyone fail to be surprised at the vast distances in this country, or rather continent, of South America?

And if the distances surprised us, what shall we say of the natural wonders? We saw but few of these and only such as lay immediately in our path, — the Pitch Lake of Trinidad for instance. To stand on the edge and let thought run on its significance—its possibilities, its origin, its uses. For years and years men have been digging pure soft black pitch out of this lake, and its depth is still unfathomed. More than three centuries ago Sir Walter Raleigh wrote "It melteth not in the sun", describing the pitch from this lake with which he had caulked and waterproofed his ships. We ourselves took a pick and dug a prece. A man was at work breaking loose great chunks, and in the short time we watched him he had loosened several tons ready to be carried to the great melting vats. The cavities from which the pitch is taken level up after a while. One portion is soft and unsafe to walk upon, objects quickly disappear beneath the surface. Two hundred thousand tons have been extracted annually over a long period, and the level has only been lowered fourteen feet. Evidently, if the work of removal were suspended for a time, the lake would reach its original level. Nearby are the towers of the oil wells; — wonderful provisions of nature these, whereby in one place it is pitch, in another oil and in another coal, all undoubtedly of the

same origin in the vast primeval forests which covered these lands long ages ago.

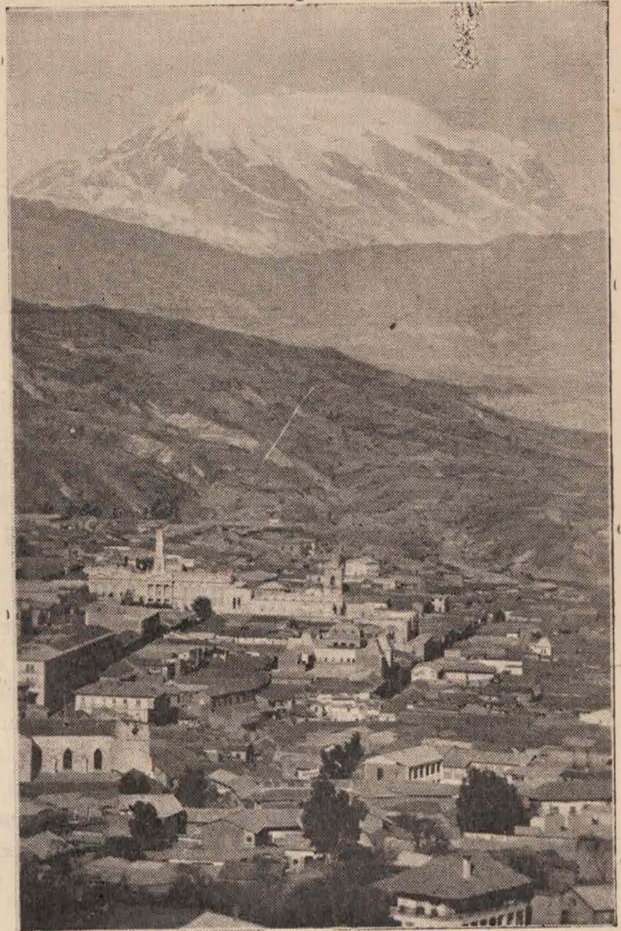
*The Beautiful Harbour of Rio de Janeiro*

Who can see it without admiration and surprise? You have heard of it perhaps — maybe you have seen pictures of it, yet nothing you have heard or seen equals the reality, and in spite of your expectation you are surprised. Huge granite boulders have been placed around its shore as if it had been the playground of some incredibly gigantic race; for the huge boulders are sometimes 500 feet high of solid granite. Blue placid waters of great extent, shut off from the sea by, a narrow channel and sentinelled by the Sugar Loaf Mountain a conical boulder whose immensity can only be appreciated by close approach, so vast is the setting for the whole scene.

The great barren and rainless region without a blade of grass, unable to sustain animal or vegetable life, dependent on the ships and the railways for its every meal, yet producing the fertilizer without which wheat and vegetables could not be produced in other lands. These bare hills, hiding in their bowels vast quantities of copper and silver and gold and tin, so that what at first sight looks so uninviting to the initiated and the ambitious, is the most attractive place in the world. And everything is on such a vast scale—nitrate, guano, copper, silver, gold

tin, lead, in inexhaustible quantities and sufficient to satisfy the avarice of a thousand generations.

*Lake Titicaca* — an inland sea with an area equal to Scotland, at an elevation of two and a half miles above the sea level, surrounded by peaks which raise their heads thousands of feet above the level of the lake and which are covered by snow. We crossed it by moonlight,



La Paz with snow crowned Illimani in the background.

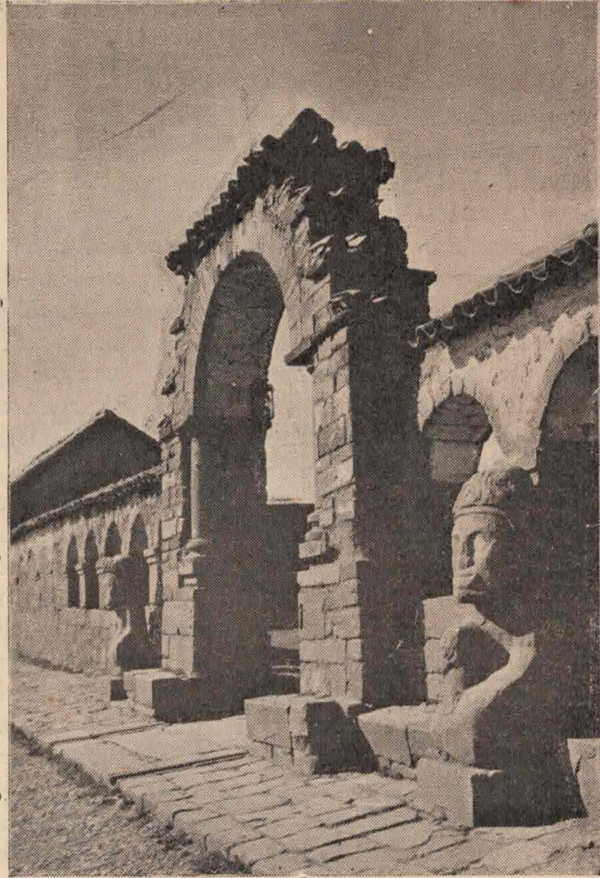
and in our imagination its shores and islands were again under the sway of the Incas, and we pictured in our minds the busy scene, the crowded cities, the

intensely cultivated lands. Daylight revealed almost bare hills, poor huts, straggling groups of llamas with here and there a stone denoting a former residence or maybe a palace. Ichabod is written largely on the land and in the persons of the inhabitants of this region. Will the glory ever return? Is there no hope? And if Titicaca surprises one, almost startling is the surprise when, after a run of a couple of hours from its shores, you are invited to alight from the railway carriage and see La Paz. There is nothing but a great bare pampa in sight except for the houses which form the Railway Station, and to the east the great chain of snow-clad mountains with Illimani in the center. You take a few steps forward and you stand on the edge of a ravine several hundred feet deep. You had not noticed the cleft in the Pampa; now you see the great ravine some ancient river has cut, and at the bottom lies the City of Nuestra Señora de la Paz — Our Lady of Peace. And a peaceful city it appears from that height as you look upon its streets, its patios its houses, gardens; for if anything is moving it is moving very slowly.

Who thought to put this City here to give travellers the surprise of their lives?

The relics of an ancient civilization, especially on the table-land of Peru and Bolivia, leave one dumb with surprise. The ruins of Tiahuanaco and Lake Titicaca, the temples and palaces of Cuzco, the fortress on the hill behind

Cuzco, the fortified valley of Ollantay—tambo now reached in a few hours by rail from Cuzco, and many other places too numerous to mention. Without exaggeration the ruins of Cuzco are unsurpassed in the world. For greatness, for wonder of construction, for design, they are beyond description, and added to all



Ruins of Temple, Tiahuanaco

is the mystery in which their history is plunged. Not a single complete building exists to show how they were finished off. In a photographer's shop in Arequipa we saw a large collection of photos of these ruins. There were thirty different types of construction, thirty distinct ways of putting stone together, thirty

different ways in which surfaces and angles are finished off from immense blocks weighing more than one hundred tons each with anywhere up to a dozen angles to small rectangular stones with surfaces so highly polished that the joins were scarcely visible. Nowhere has mortar or cement of any kind been used. Here

you move around meeting a fresh surprise at every turn and each one apparently more wonderful than the last. No pen can do justice to the description of these monuments. Small wonder that many have tried and given it up.

(To be continued)

## A Sure Harvest

By Miss J. J. Elder

"My Word shall not return unto me void but shall accomplish that which I please and shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it". Thus does God assure us in that same wonderful Word of His.

Our lesson today in morning worship was John 20 and we had once again brought before us the doubting Thomas and the Master's words to him, 'Blessed are they that have not seen and yet have believed'. Blessed indeed when we can go on sowing, glad in the security of the Lord's promise that His word shall prosper in the thing whereto He sends it.

On the other hand, what a blessed experience it is when He lets us see that the faithful sowing is never without results, however much it may seem so at the time. We do indeed trust Him that it is so, but what a joyful blessing it is to our souls when He lets us see, perhaps afterwards, some of the unexpected results of the seed sown, showing us that we may indeed leave the results with Him, knowing that the way in which *He pleases* to make the Word prosper is so much better than anything we could plan.

I want to tell you of a few amongst many instances of this working in our midst here:

*The reading of a text makes a drunkard a new man*

Such was the case with a portion of

God's Word given out by some of our students a few years ago. The one to whom it was given tore it in pieces and threw it away. But it was part of the Lord's own Word and had to fulfil its mission.

By and by, a poor drunkard staggering along picked up a scrap and read, "I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness but shall have the light of life". John 8:12). In a marvellous way the light entered into his, soul, chasing out the works of darkness, and from that moment he has never touched a drop of drink nor returned to his other vices. He immediately sought to know more, and finally got a Bible. He is now a completely regenerated man, a good husband and father, a leader amongst men, a faithful witness for Christ in the mine in which he is employed. It is he who paved the way for the work that is being done amongst the miners by our worker in Atenas. It is through his influence and through watching the changed life of this man whom they had known as a wretched drunkard steeped in every type of vice, that the miners now eagerly listen to the messages taken to them, first by don Leonardo Alonzo and now by don Victor Salazar, and not a few are serving Christ themselves. The work has now spread to another mine where a young converted man has gone, he himself anxious to be a messenger of Christ

to those men who live depraved lives because they know not of Him who said, "I am the way, the truth and the life". At intervals our worker goes there also.

*"She being dead yet Speaketh"*

Some time ago a young girl in my young women's Bible Class was killed in the hospital here. I am not afraid to state this because it is only stating the verdict of the doctor who attended her. This girl had appendicitis but the operation was left too long, with the result that she remained in a critical condition. She was quite an ignorant little servant girl but had given herself to the Lord and refused to confess to the priest or take part in the Ave Marias, etc. The nun of the ward made her all kinds of promises to make her well, to give her work in the hospital, etc., if she, who up till then had refused to confess, would do so on a certain day to a special priest whom she would call. She refused, and the nun, on her own responsibility *put stitches in the supurating wound* with the result, of course, that the pus spread through her body and she immediately died. A doctor here is expressing great interest in all medical evangelical work and traces the beginning of his interest to that incident! We did not know him at the time, but God was making a seed to grow, with what result we do not know, but He knows.

While speaking of hospitals I want to ask your prayers on behalf of a young man whom I met in the tubercular ward of this same public hospital. A Christian patient there, whom I was visiting, told me that he had some conversation with a young man from El Salvador in the ward who would like to speak with me. Now, in the hospital it takes great courage to confess oneself an "Evangélico", or even to be seen talking with one, for it brings lots of persecution and trying consequences.

This boy knew something of the gospel but was afraid to confess Christ.

After some talks, however, and the gift of a Bible, he made a bold stand for Christ and he and the other man — a dear faithful servant of the Lord — used to read the Word and pray together. They both had their Bibles and other literature stolen from them, so we gave them pocket Bibles which they never let off their person. As they say, it is their greatest treasure and they keep it near their hearts day and night, reading and committing much of it to memory.

We got in touch with the younger man's people in Salvador and helped send him there. After thinking that he was to die in another republic, alone and unknown, he is with his mother again. Pray that during the time God may yet leave him in this world, he may give faithful testimony to his own people. Pray also for don Ramon without his young companion, awaiting death, that he and others such as he may be kept true and, in spite of opposition, may be the instruments in God's hands of leading some of their fellow-sufferers to put their trust in the only One who can save them.

#### *Cottage-Meetings*

Some time ago we had a few meetings in a farm-house on the out-skirts of San Jose. We did not know then that this small but very valuable piece of land was soon to be the property of the Institute, but so it is, ready for little convalescents, if so the Lord guides. Now, the little seed sown in that neighbourhood can be watered and tended and much more sown, for the place is in the care of a Christian family and the students hold meetings every Sunday afternoon.

There are meetings held in Guadalupe, also, a suburb on the north side of the city, in the house of a recently converted family there. We ask your prayers for the seed thus sown week by week in both these places, as well as for the constant house to house sowing that goes on regularly by students and missionaries.

## Subjects for Praise and Prayer

We are praising God for His gracious supply of all current needs of the work; for His continued blessing on all our activities; for good health and innumerable daily mercies; for the two centers of preaching that have been opened recently, etc.

DEFINITE PRAYER IS ASKED on behalf of the Campaign in Chile, especially for the Latin American preachers who are helping Mr. Strachan; for the regular evangelistic work of the Institute staff and student body; for the work in Heredia and in Atenas.

Prayer is urgently needed that God may supply our need for finishing the clinic and furnishing both buildings. We ought to be placing orders now for the clinic equipment but cannot do so without the funds in hand.

Pray for every member of our Institute family, students, missionaries and helpers, and for the many who have recently professed their desire to take Christ as their Saviour.

Pray for the Home Council and for every one of our prayer helpers and friends.

LET US CLAIM OUR INHERITANCE.

(Romans 8:32)

### "The Latin American Evangelist"

Carries up to date, illustrated reports of the work of the Campaign as well as general news covering the whole field of Latin America.

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CANADIAN FRIENDS PLEASE TAKE NOTICE that Mr. John J. Gartshore, 57 Foxbar Road, Toronto, has kindly consented to receive gifts for the work of the L. A. E. C.

### A Suggestion

*Here is a thought that has come to me. I wish that you might suggest frequently in the "Evangelist" that Christian friends make provision in their wills for the L. A. E. C. I have done this in my will, and believe that many others would do so if the matter were suggested to them".*

*Form of Request to the*

*Latin America Evangelization Campaign*

*(Incorporated under laws of the State of New Jersey, 1921)*

*I give and bequeath to the Latin America Evangelization Campaign Treas. E. A. Steele. Phila. Pa. the sum of ..... dollars for the purposes of said Society, and I declare that the receipt of the Treasurer, or other proper officer for the time being of said Society, shall be a sufficient discharge of said Legacy.*