ARCHERD, HAYS P.
Dear Brother:

The Secretaries have constant need of the information asked for in this circular. It was sent to all our foreign missionaries in 1896 and 1901, and the replies are on file. But new missionaries go to the field, and additional information is needed from those who kindly made response five years ago.

Will you fill out the blank for yourself and family and return to this office promptly?

Yours sincerely,

THE MISSIONARY SECRETARIES.

(Please answer these questions AS CORRECTLY AS POSSIBLE with the data at hand)

1. Place and date of answer  
   Callao, Peru; March 11th, 1912.

2. Full name of missionary and date of birth  
   Harley Pennington Archer,  
   Born March 7th, 1883.

3. Nationality  
   American, of English ancestry.

4. Date of appointment to our work  
   Luther B. Hilson

5. Bishop appointing  
   8

6. Date of departure from home to engage in our work  
   March 2, 1909.

7. Date of arrival on the mission field  
   April 2, 1909.

8. Has service under this Society been continuous since your first appointment? If not, when, why, and how long was it interrupted?  
   It has been continuous.

9. Fields of labor and dates (month and year)  
   In Callao, Peru the entire time.

10. Present residence  
    Callao, Peru.
11. Employment at the present time

Superintendent of Peru District
and
Instructor in Calhoun High School.

12. Date of marriage

November 17th, 1910.

13. Wife's full name

Mildred Grinole Archerd

14. Date of wife's birth

December 8, 1891.

15. Children's full names and date of birth respectively (and date of death, if any have died)

Dola Grinole Archerd, born October 27th, 1911.

16. Names of persons returning, dates, and reasons of return (if more than one return state these particulars in each case)

17. Dates of leaving to return to the field, and names of persons returning

18. Names and addresses of persons who are your representatives in the United States in family or business matters

(1) Family

L. S. Archerd, Dodge Center, Minn.   E. F. Grinole, South Haven, Minn.

(2) Business

19. Code names to indicate said representatives in cable messages

(1) Family

(2) Business
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Date of Birth</th>
<th>Place of Birth</th>
<th>Occupation</th>
<th>Education</th>
<th>Spouse</th>
<th>Children</th>
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<tr>
<td>Sarah</td>
<td>1850</td>
<td>New York</td>
<td>Farmer</td>
<td>College</td>
<td>John</td>
<td>3</td>
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<tr>
<td>David</td>
<td>1855</td>
<td>Pennsylvania</td>
<td>Businessman</td>
<td>University</td>
<td>Mary</td>
<td>2</td>
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</table>

**Notes:**
- Sarah was a successful farmer in New York.
- David managed a business in Pennsylvania.

**References:**
- Sarah's college degree was in Agriculture.
- David's business was a large-scale farm operation.
<table>
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<tr>
<th>Field of Labor</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Birth Date</th>
<th>Present Address</th>
<th>Present Address</th>
<th>Home Address</th>
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<td>Orchard</td>
<td>10-26-1946</td>
<td>House 7-A, 212 East 7th St</td>
<td>House 7-A, 212 East 7th St</td>
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*Absent from field 9-14-1947*
INDIAN BURIAL SERVICE IN PERU

We were a little "missionary bunch," returning from a day off in the mountain country where we were spending our vacation. The day was beautiful with sun shining brightly, and birds singing in the trees over our heads where we had stopped to rest after a long walk.

While we were still sitting there a group of Indians, both men and women, passed us. One man was carrying over his shoulder the very crude casket of a child of about eight years, we judged. The casket was handmade, not even planed down smoothly on the outside and great open cracks showed on all sides. They passed by us on their way to the cemetery laughing and singing as though on a pleasure trip.

Not all of us had seen an Indian "burial service," although we were accustomed to seeing the pompous funeral processions of the coast cities, so we followed into the cemetery. There were four "services" going on at the same time. Group number one which had arrived first had already finished burying the body and all of the mourners were lying around on the ground near the grave, in a dead drunk condition. Forgetting their sorrow perhaps.

Groups number two and three were still in a half conscious condition, but number four attracted our attention. We were attracted to this group by the loud wails of an evidently hired mourner. Three men and one gray haired old Indian woman were lying on the ground drunk. One man was digging the grave, while others around kept giving him so many drinks that he had practically no time to do any digging. Two other men and several women had gone to the gate of the cemetery to bring the casket which had been left there when they entered. The men with difficulty succeeded in getting the casket on their shoulders, then, being half drunk they stumbled along toward the grave. When about half way there, one old Indian woman who had been following along, became possessed with the idea that it was time for prayer. The task of getting the casket to their shoulders had been a hard one for the men and they objected to having to put it down before reaching the grave, but the woman was so persistent that the men finally dumped (no other word expresses it better) the casket to the ground, then removing their hats and trying to stand steadily, they waited to be led in prayer. The old Indian woman who had forced them to stop there tried to lead them in the Lord's prayer.

Several times she repeated the words, "Padre Nuestro, que estas en el cielo" (our Father who art in Heaven) but she could remember no more. The other women tried to help her, but they could get no further than she. Finally one of the men succeeded in completing the prayer, after which they...
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Several times she repeated the words, "Padre Nuestro, que estas en el cielo" (our Father who art in Heaven) but she could remember no more. The other women tried to help her, but they could get no further than she. Finally one of the men succeeded in completing the prayer, after which they again hoisted the casket to their shoulders and stumbled to the grave.

The grave digger had been having so many drinks that the grave was not completed, others were now lying on the ground drunk, every one who could was drinking or raising the head of a friend lying in a stupor and forcing him to drink more.

Even the hired mourners were given drink after drink. Then without cause that we could see, a fight broke out among the mourners. Women with babies tied on their backs were fighting with men women fighting against women, and men against men. One woman with a child on her back struck a man and knocked him flat on his back. Others were knocked over the casket and being too drunk to get up lay there and were stumbled over by the other fighters.

It was getting late, we had to leave but our resident missionary there told us that without doubt all of the Indians would be dead drunk before they left there, and that when they slowly awakened from their stupor would pass through the streets of the town on their way to their huts, singing their funeral chants and giving their mournful wails.

Death means nothing to them, except an opportunity for a spree. And what can one missionary family do among so many? Save a few, yes, but what about the many others?

MRS. HAYS P. ARCHER,

Apart 408, Lima, Peru.
Our Destiny. We may call it Our Destiny or perhaps better still Our Opportunity.

Great nations in the past came to great power, but somehow all in their turn missed their destiny, and so lost their great opportunity, going under! To each of them in their turn the Door of Opportunity, which was opened, closed on them forever.

The Great War once more is going to open this Door of Opportunity, and to us right there, after the war, will be the greatest opportunity that any nation or people ever had. Are we going to embrace that Opportunity and so fulfill Our Great Destiny?

We the people of America are made up of people who have come from every country, from every clime, and from every nation under heaven, and all together, the good, the bad and the indifferent, we have been put into the Great Melting Pot. Never in all history has such a thing been before.

It is happening for a Purpose, and there is something more in this than we at first see or think. It is being done to give a New People, which will become a New Nation, a great opportunity, the greatest the world has ever seen.

The Great Refiner who knows his business and is a past master in the art of refining, has a purpose before him. It is to bring out the Pure Gold to bring about his great design, the Design of a New World.

He the Refiner, knows exactly to a degree how much heat is required to melt, and to refine the precious ore in this great melting pot, and when he sees the right colors rise to the surface and the correct moving of the mass, he will instantly draw off the pure gold and cast away the dross.

Right now is the day of our testing. Unlike the common ore in our smelters and refineries, which being insalubrious cannot but submit to the refining process. We the people in the great melting pot, can refuse or submit, for we have been given a will power of our own, and it all depends on this, if we are glad to submit all will be well. But if not we shall be cast out as dross, as the other nations were before us.
and cast away the dross.

Right now is the day of our testing. Unlike the common ore in our smelters and refineries, which being inanimate cannot but submit to the refining process, we the people in the great melting pot, can refuse or submit, for we have been given a will power of our own, and it all depends on this, if we are glad to submit all will be well. But if not we shall be cast out as dross, as the other nations were before us.

The world will then go struggling on as it has done through all the ages waiting, longing and looking for its redemption, till another, a greater and proven to be a better nation, arises which will do what we have failed to do, because we would not embrace our golden opportunity.

There are many signs that to a certain extent we are the superiors of all the nations who have gone before.

York. A special meeting of the Board will be held in Columbus, Ohio, during the meeting of the District Superintendents of the United States, who will be gathered there in the interest of the Centenary Campaign of the Missionary Societies.

The Rev. Price Alexander Crow, D.D., formerly a member of the Northeast Ohio Conference, was transferred last fall by Bishop Anderson to the Indiana Conference and stationed at First Church, Bedford. This is a great church of 1400 members and a church plant built of solid Bedford stone. Dr. Crow is meeting with success in his new parish.

Mrs. Speare, the widow of the late Alden Speare, a Methodist of New England and for many years on the Board of Directors of the Santa Fe Railway, died at her home in Newton Centre, May 20. On April 25th previously she passed her ninety-first birthday. Mrs. Speare is survived by her two daughters, Mrs. W. E. Huntington of Dr. Huntington, president emeritus of Boston University, and Mrs. W. L. Haven, wife of Dr. Haven, secretary of the American Bible Society, and a son, E. Ray Speare.

Mrs. Franklin Hamilton, widow of the Bishop, has had an unusually heavy burden of sorrow to bear, not only bereft suddenly of her husband, a man in his prime, but her younger son left for France the week the Bishop died, not knowing that his father was ill. The older son, was already in France. With a resolution pointed...
The political situation in Peru has been so complicated and confused that it is difficult to understand it clearly. President Billinghurst was elected to the executive's office by the laboring classes of the country. His predecessor's party had matters under such control that a fair election was out of the question. When election day arrived, mobs of excited men overthrew the polling-booths, and would not allow votes to be cast except in a very few places of the republic.

In the choice of Mr. Billinghurst as President, Congress yielded to a popular demand for the man who had set himself up as the people's champion. Soon it was evident that he could not fulfill his promises, probably because of conflicting interests. At any rate, his popularity with the masses began to wane, and the opposing party seized this opportunity to regain its former prestige.

Rumor had it that the President was on the point of dissolving Congress because it would not bend to his wishes. This aroused a country-wide protest, and was thought to be the immediate cause of the uprising. It is probable that the revolution was fostered by Congressional leaders. The army was almost a unit in supporting it, and the President was compelled to submit. Since the revolution things political have been going from bad to worse. The past few weeks, however, have been quiet, owing to a compromise made by electing as provisional President the leader of the revolution.

Because of these disturbed conditions, and with so many political questions clamoring for solution, it is not likely that Congress will act at its coming sessions on the religious liberty measure. If Congress is inactive on the whole matter, most of the work of last year will go for naught, and we shall need to begin our campaign all over again after the political readjustment.

We are not giving up the fight, though, by any means. It is our plan to flood the country with general literature on the subject. We expect to distribute religious-liberty tracts in every important center of the republic during the week that Congress meets.

It is not likely that the political difficulties encountered here will have a permanent effect upon evangelical work in Peru. The dawn of religious liberty will be delayed, that is all. To spite of this fanaticism in the country, there is a very strong liberal and progressive element. Peru is constantly coming into more intimate contact with Europe and North America, and is rapidly receiving modern ideas. The Peruvians are susceptible to religious appeals. And as soon as we have a fair chance to present to them evangelical Christianity, it will be eagerly accepted.

Callao, Peru.

The Rev. H. P. Archerd, superintendent of the Peru District, North Andes Mission Conference, has just returned to the United States to begin his year's furlough. He was a caller at the Northwestern office while en route to Dodge Center, Wis., where, with his wife and two children, he will spend his time at home. Mr. Archerd brings with him four young men from Callao, Peru, to place in institutions of learning. One goes to Ann Arbor, Mich., for mechanical engineering; another to Mount Vernon, Ia., for medicine; the third, to Iowa State Normal, and the fourth to Michigan State Agricultural. The young man going to Mount Vernon is sent by Bishop Stuntz, who is bearing the expense. Mr. Archerd has been a missionary in South America for the past six years. He states that the war has affected South America seriously, and consequently the work of missions. He is a member of the West Wisconsin Conference.

(Continued on page 19)
The Evangelistic Commission of the conference is getting down to real work. The purpose of the Commission is to arrange for the mutual help of brother pastors in the evangelistic work of their charges, and will act as a kind of clearing-house for such arrangements. Several meetings are now being arranged.

At Evans City, D. L. Meyers, pastor, an annex to the church seating about two hundred has been built. The church was reopened Sunday with a rally-day service, with an attendance which was the largest in the history of the church. The salary has been advanced $200, and every department of the church is in good condition.

A largely-attended reception was given the new pastor at Charleroi, W. G. Read, and his family, at the church. After a musical program had been rendered, Mr. W. D. Pollock, on behalf of the official board, and Rev. O. P. Bastian, for the local ministerial association, gave most generous and hearty words of welcome, which were responded to by the pastor. The work opens up auspiciously.

At the First Presbyterian church, Leechburg, a men's rally crowded the lecture-room. The idea was conceived by Rev. Albert Sheppard, and was the first of a series to be held each month during the winter. The speaker of the evening was Rev. Thomas Charlesworth, who spoke on "The Relation of Poetry to Life." At the next meeting Chancellor McCorristick, of Pittsburgh University, will make the address.

The Epworth league of North Avenue Church, B. R. McKnight, pastor, will observe "Win My Chum" week beginning next Sunday. Friday of this week an autumn social is being held. Special interest is being taken in the Wednesday night meeting. District Superintendent Cady made the address last week. The quarterly conference was held at the close of the meeting. All departments were reported in good condition.

Smithfield Street Church, J. T. Pender, pastor, is beginning its year with much interest in the work. Five new members and three conversions have been reported since Conference. A reception for the pastor was largely attended Friday of last week. The pastor is making a special effort to reach the strangers in the boarding-houses and hotels. Last Sunday visitors from five states were reported. The pastor is making an effort
Photographs from this file have not been included but are available upon request. For more information please contact research@gcah.org