

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

REMEMBER NOW! THY CREATOR IN THE DAYS OF THY YOUTH

Vol. XLVIII.

BATTLE CREEK, MICH., MAY 24, 1900.

No. 21

A SONG OF THE SEASON



THE twitter of a mocking
bird
Among the tender
leaves;
The swallow's summer
home begun
Beneath the cottage
eaves;
The sobbing of the tur-
tle-dove,

That sits alone and grieves;

The scen of wild crabapple bloom
Upon a sunny bank;
Blue iris crowding into bud
Down in the marshes dank;
Sweet clover and bright buttercups,
That ever y roadside flank;

The gurgle of the little brook
Beside each stepping stone;
Rain dashing down—a torrent
swift
The little brook has grown,
That roars a while, and then re-
gains
Its former gentle tone;

The shout of children romping
near,
With tender, bare, white feet;
The tiny lambkins frisking round
The pasture green and sweet;
Gray squirrels in the tree-tops
tall,
Where shade and sunshine
meet,—

All speak to us of summer-time,
In language pure and strong:
The morn is full of harmony,
The eve is full of song.
Ah! earth was surely beautiful,
Ere marred by sin and wrong!
And spring-time in new Eden fair
Can never be too long!

MINNIE ROSILLA STEVENS.

BEAUTIES OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

VI

STILL another famous spot visited by thousands of tourists, and a pleasure-resort for those living in the surrounding cities, is Baldwin's ranch. In California the term "ranch" is applied, in general, to any tract of land used as a farm; but in the early days it was given to Spanish grants comprising thousands of acres. If size be any criterion, the term is not misapplied in this case. The ranch of J. E. Baldwin covers an area of sixty-five thousand acres, and stretches from the foothills of the Sierra Madre Mountains to Whittier, a distance of seventeen miles. It is nearly all under cultivation. The home ranch alone, upon which stands the magnificent home of the owner, includes fifteen thousand acres. This large tract of land, with much more, which has since been sold, was purchased of the Spaniards in the early sixties. It is not a free-for-all picnic-ground; but one wishing to enter buys a ticket at Oakwood Station, which permits him to pass in. He may spend the day as he chooses anywhere about the place, admir-

ing the flowers in the garden, driving through the vast parks of live-oaks; or sauntering about Oakwood Hotel, where he is entitled to a dinner of whatever he wishes, provided the order is sent in early.

In the vicinity of Mr. Baldwin's private residence are gardens of tropical fruits and foliage, acres of stately cypress and palm, and in every direction broad avenues leading to many places of interest. Within its bounds may be found lakes alive with beautiful and rare fishes; groves filled with gay-colored tropical birds, and melodious with bird-songs; forests whose thickets furnish safe retreats for deer and many other woodland creatures; and a race-track where may be seen in daily exercise some of

It is not an unusual sight in the fall to see seventy or eighty teams plowing, dragging, and sowing in the immense grain fields. In the spring, when the ripening grain moves to and fro in the breeze, like the waves of the ocean, these fields are indeed a beautiful sight.

The original home of Mr. Baldwin was a little log cabin that he himself built. It still stands on the lawn, only a short distance from his modern mansion. It is carefully preserved as a relic of early days, and adds a picturesque touch to the landscape.

When we see how this earth, which rests under the curse, can be beautified by man, we can not but wonder what it will be like when restored to its Edenic beauty, and when sinless



4178. The Lawn at Baldwin's Ranch

Made Photo

the finest trotting horses in the world. There are also a grocery store and a post-office for the accommodation of the workers who help keep the vast place in order, and who live in the surrounding dwellings.

Both the Southern Pacific and the Santa Fé Railroad pass through this ranch, and Mr. Baldwin has built his own stations. Santa Anita Station, five miles from Pasadena, is named for his daughter. He has his own irrigating system; hence his beautiful orange groves and vineyards are kept fresh during the entire dry season by the water flowing in abundance from the broad ditches that intersect the land in every direction. The large orange packing-house, in which the golden fruit is stored away by the car-load, is a scene of interest. The fruit-drier and winery give employment to many persons during the season of the smaller fruits; and the work of the dairy goes on without interruption the year round.

beings shall plant and train vineyards, gather the flowers that never fade, and eat of the fruit of the tree of life.

MRS. KATHLEEN WAGNER-GILMORE.

USE OF COLOR IN NATURE

THERE is nothing more beautiful and attractive than color in nature. Did you ever stop to think what this world would be like if the blue were taken from the sky, the gold from the sunshine, the green from the leaves, the flush from the cheek,—in short, what the world would be like without color?

Let us heed the suggestion to—

'Go forth under the open sky,
And list to nature's teachings,'

when choosing colors for our dress and decorating our homes. Notice what colors nature uses in great masses. Look at the immense rocks. What color are they? Look at the

woods and clouds, and observe how nature has given them those gray tints that serve as a background to bring out the rest. Now look at the bright colors, and see how they are used. It would not be pleasing to see a great mass of bright colors together; therefore they are used in small dashes. Notice the clouds at evening, and see the great mass of gray tinged with the glow of sunset.

Can we go on day after day without making use of the color combinations that are given us in nature? Why not seek nature as a guide to aid us in making our surroundings pleasant and beautiful?

ALICE BARKLEY.



CONTACT PRINTING WITH BROMIDE PAPER

BROMIDE paper is coated with an emulsion similar to that used in the manufacture of dry-plates. It is not nearly so sensitive as an ordinary plate, but the sensitiveness of different makes varies greatly. "Standard" bromide paper is about one twentieth as sensitive as a "Seed's 26x" plate. It is especially adapted to the making of enlargements, but within the last few years it has been extensively used in making contact prints.

There are now a considerable number of bromide papers that are made especially for contact printing. They are not usually called "bromide" papers, but are known by some trade name. Of this class Velox is the pioneer, and still holds the lead; but there are others just as good, and one, Vinco, that is sold at a much lower price.

The natural tone of bromide paper is black. It may be varied somewhat by different treatment, either during or after development; but with the majority of pictures the black tone gives the most satisfactory results.

The standard bromide paper must be handled in the dark-room, though it will bear light that would hopelessly fog a dry-plate. Both sides of the paper will look alike; but the film side will curl in, so there will be no difficulty in distinguishing between them.

Artificial light is best for printing. If daylight is used, there will be great danger of over-exposure, and it will be almost impossible to make uniform exposures. The time will depend upon the density of the negative and the intensity of the light. A negative of moderate density, held one foot from a number two kerosene burner, should print in about twelve seconds. It is quite difficult to count seconds accurately; but by practicing by the second-hand of a clock or watch, the knack may be acquired. A pendulum thirty-nine or forty inches long will beat seconds very nearly. The exact length required varies with the latitude, but this is near enough for all practical purposes.

If your lantern is made according to the plan suggested in one of the articles of this series, it will be just the thing to print bromide paper by. Place the printing-frame where the light of your lamp will fall upon it when the sliding door of the lantern is raised. When the necessary time has passed, the light can be instantly shut off by sliding the door into place again. The paper may then be removed from the frame, and developed.

The manufacturers of bromide paper usually recommend an iron developer. But iron is

very difficult for a novice to handle. When properly and successfully used, it gives beautiful results; otherwise it gives complete failures. Almost any developer, except pyro., may be used with more uniform success than iron. But for beautiful, "snappy" prints, with shadows that are black, and high lights that are white, our standard developer, diluted with two parts of water, can not be improved. The development is carried on just as with a plate, except that the print must be examined by reflected instead of transmitted light. After development, the print is immersed for ten minutes in a fixing-bath made by dissolving one ounce of hypo. in five ounces of water. Now wash the prints through twelve changes of water, allowing them to soak five minutes in each, or wash one hour in running water. Then they may be mounted or dried just like print-out paper.

Unmounted prints usually curl badly in drying. They may be straightened by scraping the back with a rule, the corner of the print being lifted behind the ruler as it passes along.

Over-timed prints will have greenish-black shadows and stained high lights. If they are under-timed, the shadows will be gray instead of black, and the half-tones will be very weak. Pin-holes may usually be spotted out with a lead-pencil. Over-developed prints may be reduced in the same manner that negatives are; but it is best to use a weaker bath, to guard against over-reduction. Sometimes failures will occur from other causes than those mentioned; but it is usually better to throw away the print and make another, than to attempt to doctor it.

For many subjects bromide paper may be substituted for dry-plates in making the negative. As it is sold at about one third of the price of dry-plates, the economy of its use is apparent. The necessary exposure will be about fifteen or twenty times as long as the time required by a first-class dry-plate. The paper negative is developed, fixed, and washed in the ordinary manner. It must of course be dried unmounted. When dry, it is immersed in melted paraffin wax to hide the grain of the paper, and make it translucent, so that it will print more rapidly. It may then be hung in a warm place until the surplus wax drips from it, when it will be ready for the printing-frame.

Bromide paper can not be successfully used in portraiture; but for landscapes and architectural subjects it is in many cases quite as good as dry-plates.

J. EDGAR ROSS.

KEEP THE KEY WITH YOU

A GUST of wind had blown to the door.

The spring-lock was on, the key was indoors, there was no other means of entrance. It was useless to beat against the panels with clenched fists, useless to complain. If only the key had been in the pocket of the one who stood helplessly outside, the trick of the mischievous breeze would not have been worth noticing.

There are a great many hearts that close with a spring-lock. A gust of anger or pride or envy blows them to; and when they are shut, they are locked. But though a "trifle light as air" closed them fast, a giant's strength could not force them open. These doors can not be battered down. There is no mechanical contrivance for forcing the lock. The only safe thing is to keep the key with you.

Try the key of love on these locked hearts, and if it turns with difficulty, use the oil of tact. Never give up just because the door is fast. Every lock supposes a key, and no heart will remain closed to one who brings to it honest sympathy and unselfish love. — *Selected.*



THE ONWARD WAY

OUR life is one long journey, and the road
Is sometimes rough and rugged; but our God
Who loveth us, his children, knows the way,
And he will gently lead us, day by day.
We meet with certain milestones on our way,
That help to cheer us onward; for they say,
"Our God hath kept you so far, year by year;
Then will you dread the future? Will you fear?"
How can we, when he holds us by the hand,
And promises to lead us to his land?
Then let us simply trust him, nor allow
One single shade of doubt to vex us now.

— Charlotte Murray.

"THE VIOLENT TAKE IT BY FORCE"

II

THERE is need of earnest work, that we may have strength from God to resist the enemy when he shall come in like a flood. We must agonize in order to subdue self; for self-ease and self-indulgence are the most deceptive of sins, stupefying the conscience and blinding the understanding. Oh, that those who have heard the testing message would awake from their sleep, and no longer remain in careless indifference! We need the earnest desire of the importunate widow and the Syrophenician woman,—a determination that will not be repulsed.

Many, very many, are making a fatal mistake by failing to heed this lesson of God's providence. Peace and rest can be secured only by conflict. The powers of light and darkness are in array, and we must individually take a part in the struggle. Jacob wrestled all night with God before he gained the victory. As he pleaded with God in prayer, he felt a strong hand laid upon him; and thinking it to be the hand of an enemy, he put forth all his strength to resist him. He wrestled for hours, but gained nothing over his opponent, and he dared not relax his efforts for one moment, lest he should be overcome and lose his life. Thus the contest went on until the dawn of day, and neither had gained the victory. Then the stranger brought the conflict to a close. He touched the thigh of Jacob, and the wrestler's strength was paralyzed. It was not until then that Jacob learned who his opponent really was; and, falling crippled and weeping on his neck, he pleaded for his life.

The angel could easily have released himself from the grasp of Jacob, but he did not do this. "Let me go," he pleaded, "for the day breaketh." But the answer came from the suffering but determined Jacob, "I will not let thee go, except thou bless me." The suppliant's tears and prayers gained for him what he struggled in vain to obtain. "What is thy name?" the angel asked. "And he said, Jacob. And he said, Thy name shall no more be called Jacob, but Israel: for as a prince hast thou power with God and with men, and hast prevailed. . . . And he blessed him there."

Jacob was in fear and distress while he sought in his own strength to obtain the victory. He mistook the divine visitor for an enemy, and contended with him while he had any strength left. But when he cast himself upon the mercy of God, he found that instead of being in the hands of an enemy, he was encircled in the arms of infinite love. He saw God face to face, and his sins were pardoned.

"The kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force." This violence takes in the whole heart. To be double minded is to be unstable. Resolution, self-denial, and consecrated effort are required for the work of preparation. The understanding and the conscience may be united; but if the will is not set to work, we shall make a failure. Every faculty and feeling must be engaged. Ardor and earnest prayer must take the place of listlessness and indifference. Only by earnest, determined effort and faith in the merits of Christ can we overcome, and gain the kingdom of heaven. Our time for work is short. Christ is soon to come the second time. May God help those who have heard the warning message to remember that "the kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force."

MRS. E. G. WHITE.



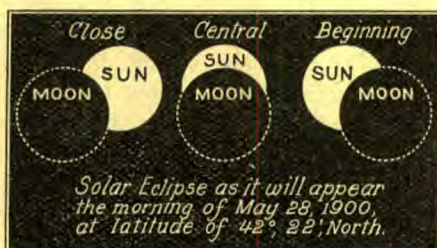
ASTRONOMICAL STUDY—NO. VII

The Coming Eclipse

ON Monday morning, May 28, is to occur the eclipse of the sun to which all our class have been looking for some time as an opportunity for observing the wonders of the heavens. It will be well to secure pieces of glass,—pieces of broken window-glass will do nicely,—and smoke them over a lamp in time to be ready to look at the sun when the eclipse occurs.

As our family is scattered all over the United States, we will not take the space to tell at just what time the eclipse will appear in each separate locality: you can look this up in your almanacs for yourselves. Suffice it to say that in Battle Creek, Mich., where the INSTRUCTOR is published, it will begin about 6:40, and end about 8:50, A. M.; and we hope it will be a clear morning with no clouds to obstruct the view.

As all have studied the article in last week's INSTRUCTOR, and understand how the positions of the sun, moon, and earth as they will be at that time produce this special kind of eclipse, we will now speak more fully of how it will appear. The sun will be in the center of the constellation Taurus. The small picture in last week's paper shows the position of three of our sister planets,—Venus being somewhat above, and, of course, to this side, of the sun; Mercury at the farther side, and to the right,



of the sun; while Mars, though considerably distant beyond the sun, shows still farther to the right and above.

To those living in the extreme southern and eastern parts of our country, the eclipse will be total; that is, the whole face of the sun will be covered by the moon passing centrally between them and the sun. To illustrate this, we have drawn an outline map of the United States, in which is a heavy dotted line running along our Eastern border, down through the

Southern States, across the upper portion of the Gulf of Mexico, through Mexico, and on out into the Pacific Ocean, showing over what part of our country the shadow of the moon will sweep, and where the eclipse will be total. To those living in that portion of the country represented as lying to the north and west of that line, the upper portion of the sun will appear above the moon; while to those living to the south and east of it the lower portion of the sun will show below the moon. The farther we are either way from the path of this dotted line, the less of the sun's disk will be eclipsed to us. To such it will present the appearance of a partial eclipse.

The small illustration shows the sun as it will appear to those living in Battle Creek, whose latitude is about 42°, 42', N. In the large illustration we have drawn a slight dotted line passing through Battle Creek, and running parallel with the heavy dotted line of totality. Now although your latitude may not be that of Battle Creek, still if you live in any portion of the country traversed by the light dotted line passing through Battle Creek, you may expect to see the eclipse very much as it appears in the small illustration. If you live in that portion of the country which the map locates as being between the two dotted lines, the eclipse will be more nearly total to you than the illustration shows it to be; if, on the other hand, your home is farther to the north and west, you will see less of the sun eclipsed. All, however, will see it eclipsed to some degree; for by reference to the diagram shown in last week's lesson it will be seen that the eclipse reaches far into the polar regions.

If we are favored with a shower, especially if it is attended by lightning, the day or evening before the morning of the eclipse, we may expect some beautiful colorings along the edges of the moon, these shadings partaking of the lighter orange and copper colors; but if it is dusty, warm, and humid, the somber shades will predominate.

Oh, the beauties of the handiwork of God! The heavens declare his glory; and why do not we have our eyes open to see more of his loveliness in the workings of nature around us? One can not study these subjects, with a mind to see God, without being drawn nearer to him. My very being thrills as I watch the onward progress of these mighty orbs, and realize that the same loving Hand that guides them in their courses, watches also over my soul. He that keeps these worlds, their satellites and suns, forever within the bounds of their trackless paths, will also keep my feet within the path that leads heavenward.

Remember that while you are looking at this eclipse, the most eminent astronomers, with the mightiest telescopes in the world, are also carefully surveying this interesting phenomenon. Thousands of dollars have already been spent in preparing to make the most of this scene. Astronomers are determined to find out, if possible, whether there is an intra-

Mercurial planet. The belief that there is another world belonging to our solar system has found acceptance in the minds of so many that scientific men are bending all their energies to settle this perplexing question at this time. It is hoped that with our improved instruments it can be decided whether Vulcan really does exist, except in the minds of imaginative astronomers. If he is found, it is proposed to take his picture, and give him a proper installation in the grand brotherhood of our solar associates, and no longer look upon him as a merely hypothetical creation, at whose door the responsibility of so many of the storms that sweep across our continent are laid.

DR. O. C. GODSMARK.

THE MYSTERIOUS GEGENSCHN

THERE is visible in the night sky, under favorable circumstances, a faint light, rounded in outline, and situated always exactly opposite to the place of the sun. It is called the "gegenschein," and is one of the most inexplicable objects known to astronomers. Recently Prof. W. E. Pickering has suggested a new explanation of the gegenschein. According to him, it may be "a sort of cometary or meteoric satellite" attending the earth. He supposes it to



be composed of a cloud of meteors, situated about one million miles from the earth, and revolving around it in a period of just one year, so that the sun and the meteors are always on opposite sides of the earth. He estimates that the size of this ghostly satellite may be nearly the same as that of the planet Jupiter,—eighty-six thousand miles in diameter.—Selected.

AFTER ALL

EARTH is sweet, but heaven is sweeter;
Love complete, but faith completer.
Close beside our wandering ways,
Through dark nights and weary days,
Stand the angels with bright eyes;
And the shadow of the cross
Falls upon and sanctifies
All our pain and all our loss.
Though we stumble, though we fall,
God is helping, after all!

Sigh then, soul, but sing in sighing,
To the happier things replying;
Dry the tears that dim thy seeing,
Give glad thoughts for life and being!
Time is but the little entry
To eternity's large dwelling,
And the heavenly guards keep sentry
Urging, guiding, half compelling
Till, the puzzling way quite past
Thou shalt enter in, at last.

—Sydney Methodist



THE BLACKSMITH'S SONG

I PLAYED about a flaming forge
Full twenty years ago,
And watched the red sparks upward fly,
And heard the bellows blow.

The blacksmith stood beside the fire,
His hammer in his hand,
His feet upon the bellows rope,
And watched the fire he fanned;

And when the iron was creamy white,
And on the anvil laid,
His well-aimed blows fell thick and fast,
While sparks around him played.

And as I watched with boyish pride
This hero of my youth,
He'd sing to me this simple rhyme,
So full of homely truth:—

*Strike while the iron is hot, my boy!
And never miss your blow;
And you will always have success
As through the world you go.*

How oft since then, in life's stern strife,
I've struck with truer aim
For having stood and watched the sparks
That from the anvil came!

H. G. KELLEY.

THE NEW TESTAMENT PARALYTIC

IF you put your finger on a piece of ice, you get an impression of coldness by means of a little, hollow, thread-like structure connecting the tip of your finger with the brain. Branching all over the surface of the body under the skin, and curving through the interior organs, these delicate filaments are to be found. They are called "nerves." Those of them that tell about the size and shape of objects, whether bodies are cold or hot, letting us know also when we hurt ourselves, are called "sensory nerves."

But there is another kind of nerve that performs a different office. You are thirsty. There is a glass of water on the table beside you. How do you appropriate it?—Not by the sensory nerves, but by means of the motor nerves. These, which connect in the brain with the sensory nerves, carry the order or wish of your mind to the muscles of your palms and fingers, with the result that you grasp the tumbler of water, and convey it to your lips.

In the disease called paralysis the nerves do not perform their function properly. Sometimes a set of motor nerves will not act at all, but become deadened, and the muscles through which they course shrink from inactivity. If, for instance, one's limbs were affected in this way, he might die of thirst with water close beside him. He would wish and will and suffer, but would have no power to perform the act necessary to alleviate his distress.

One may be partially paralyzed, and still be able to do a little to help himself. But the case of the paralytic whom Jesus healed in Capernaum, as set forth in the second chapter of Mark's Gospel, was evidently one of the worst kind. The man was helpless, and had to be carried on his bed to the house where Jesus was.

Let us stop and think a little about the bearers of that bed. There were four of them. Somehow one feels sure they were all friends of the paralytic: otherwise they might not have been so persistent; for we are told that the press was great. Hired helpers might have said: "We can't get in the door. No use try-

ing. We'll go back, and wait until some time when the Master is less engaged."

This is not what the friends of the paralytic said. Perhaps one of them, for all we know, then originated the proverb, "Where there's a will, there's a way." At any rate they acted upon it. And at the same time they also illustrated another of our modern truisms,— "There's room at the top."

Very likely they did not get to the top any easier than people get to the top now. They must have had difficulty in reaching the foot of the outside steps, which, in the houses of that period, led to the roof. As they lumbered up, bearing the litter, possibly they were remonstrated with, and laughed at and jeered, by those around the door, who never dreamed of their purpose.

Successful people are often asked: "How did you manage? What is the secret of your success?" The best answers name three things,—perseverance, pluck, and faith in God. All these were possessed by the four bearers of the litter. They were successful men, as the sequel shows.

To us of to-day the miracles of Jesus are object-lessons teaching his willingness and ability to save us from sin. Perhaps the disease most typical of sin is this one of paralysis. Frequent yielding to temptation deadens one's power to resist evil influences. Sin withers the soul: this is moral palsy. But there is encouragement in knowing that one's desire to be kept from sin is a sure sign that one is very much alive. Let us remember, too, that Jesus can heal the worst case of moral paralysis, and that no press of circumstances need keep any one away from him.

That wonderful, mysterious something that conveys the will from the brain to the muscles through the nerve-tube is called by physiologists "nerve-force." Corresponding to this nerve-force there is in the healthy spiritual life something that we may call "God-force." No one has yet analyzed nerve-force. Science acknowledges to being ignorant of its properties. We do not even know if it is matter. But God-force we know. It is love—the love that keeps us in such close union with Jesus that we gladly obey his will.

JANE ELLIS JOY.

REST is not quitting
The busy career:
Rest is the fitting
The soul to its sphere.

—Selected.

A PRAIRIE FIRE IN SOUTH DAKOTA

THE fire, the result of firing a strawstack, had been smoldering for three days. The ground was covered with snow when the fire was set, and therefore was not thought to be dangerous; but the sun melted the snow, the wind blew a gale from the northeast, and about 2:30 P. M. the fire leaped into action.

A teacher and seven boys, hastily seizing material for fighting fire, started for the blaze. The only hope lay in keeping the fire from crossing the railroad grade, over a mile distant, and thither the crew hastened. But the fire, driven by the high wind, soon swept over the grade. Most of the help was sent back to put out the fire as it advanced, while two "back-fired" in order to save buildings on the southeast. Soon half a dozen new hands arrived, with a lumber wagon and water. Then, crossing the grade, we began to work southeastward.

A swab made of cloths hung upon a rope, and kept wet, was dragged over the fire, and was of much use in putting it out. From two to four

men, with frequent changes, are required to do this work. One man keeps the swab wet; he is followed by several others, who put out any fire that may have escaped.

On one side the men were nearly blinded with smoke, and changes were necessary. About twenty men were soon at work, supported by a stone-boat carrying a barrel of water, a lumber wagon with water, and a hay rack. Then three men and a boy hastened southward, in a buggy, to where others were backfiring in order to save a haystack. A systematic effort to extinguish the fire was continued for some time, but soon to the southeast a granary and a barn were wrapped in flames. Reaching these buildings, we found that there was no hope of saving them, so after a short halt we returned. The fire had run, in a direct line, about five miles, and in spite of all we could do, was still advancing beyond us.

This incident shows the folly of setting fires without adequate protection. And as passions are much like fire, we may learn that it is not safe to trifle with sin in any form.

J. C. ANDERSON.

A BUTTERFLY FARM

IN spite of their beautiful coloring, most gardeners are not anxious to have too many butterflies among their flowers and trees; but in a suburb of Brooklyn, N. Y., there is a garden devoted especially to raising butterflies and moths. All sorts of trees, shrubs, herbs, and vines grow in this garden to provide food for the delicate creatures; for butterflies, like persons, can not all eat the same kinds of food. Wire-covered frames sometimes inclose whole bushes, protecting the butterflies from their enemies; and kept fresh in water are branches and twigs upon which are feeding caterpillars in all stages of growth.

Mr. Doll, the owner of this novel garden, is connected with the etomological department of the Brooklyn Institute, and has furnished many of the large collectors of butterflies and moths with their rarest specimens. He speaks thus of some of the difficulties he meets in his work:—

"Caterpillars are hard to raise. They are subject to epidemics. If one occupant of a cage dies, you may expect all the rest to follow in a day or two, no matter how vigilant you may be. Then there are the ichneumon flies, some of which resemble wasps, and some giant house-flies.

"These are the greatest foes of the caterpillar, which is always in danger from them. The fly lays its eggs upon the body of the caterpillar; and when the almost microscopical worm is hatched, it bores its way into the caterpillar's body, but with seeming intelligence avoids the organs necessary to the caterpillar's life until the chrysalis is completed. Then it falls to and consumes the pupa completely, and thus becomes sole proprietor and occupant.

"Many a time I have watched a chrysalis for the appearance of some valuable specimen, only to see a very common fly walk out. I once sent home from Arizona, to a person who had ordered them, three hundred chrysalises that had cost me great labor. Not long afterward I received a letter from the gentleman, saying: 'What did you send me? I have three hundred ichneumon flies, and nothing else.'"

"SOME persons think they are too young, too weak, or too ignorant to do anything until they reach a time of life when they are too old; and then they suddenly realize that it is too late."



THE BOY AND THE SPARROW

ONCE a sweet boy sat and swung on a limb;
On the ground stood a sparrow bird, looking at him.
Now the boy, he was good, but the sparrow was bad,
So it shied a big stone at the head of the lad;
And it killed the poor boy; and the sparrow was glad.

Then the little boy's mother flew over the trees.
"Tell me, where is my little boy, sparrow-bird,
please?"

"He is safe in my pocket," the sparrow-bird said;
And another stone shied at the fond mother's head;
And she fell at the feet of the wicked bird, dead.

You imagine, no doubt, that the tale I have mixed;
But it was n't by me that the story was fixed.
'Twas a dream a boy had after killing a bird;
And he dreamed it so loud that I heard every word,
And I jotted it down as it really occurred.

— Good Words.

BIBLE COUNTING

"I THINK I can say my 'leven times,' announced Happy at the dinner-table.

"But we don't say tables on Sabbath," objected Walter.

"'Leven times one are 'leven; 'leven times two —" began Happy.

"I wonder," said mama, quietly, "how much Bible counting we can do. Which of you can tell me something of which there is but one—something mentioned in God's word?"

"There is only one God," said Carl, reverently.

"That is right. Though there are many false gods, there is but one true God. Now can you tell me something of which there are two?"

"Two persons, Adam and Eve, were created, and put in the garden of Eden," said Walter.

"Two spies brought back a good report of Canaan," said Happy.

"There were two Jerusalems,—one on earth, and one in heaven."

"And Isaac had two sons, Jacob and Esau."

"Now what have we for three?"

"Jesus was three days in the tomb."

"He took three disciples into the mount of transfiguration."

Four was not very easy, but mama remembered that Lazarus was dead four days before Jesus raised him to life.

For five Walter remembered the five barley loaves.

Six was better.

"There were two plates of showbread, with six loaves on each."

"The disciples were sent out to preach in six couples."

"And there were six cities of refuge in Canaan."

Seven was a very good number.

"Seven days in the week."

"Seven pairs of each kind of clean animals went into the ark."

"There were seven bowls on the golden candlestick."

"Zimri reigned over Israel seven days."

"Balaam offered seven oxen and seven rams on seven altars."

When they came to eight, Carl said that eight persons went into the ark, and it was some time before somebody else remembered that Josiah was eight years old when he began to reign.

Nine called for two answers.

"There were nine ungrateful lepers."

"The woman in the parable had nine pieces of silver left after losing one."

"Who can think of something for ten?"

"There were ten virgins in the parable," said Walter.

"And ten pounds in another parable," said Carl.

"Ten spies brought back an evil report."

"And Job had ten children, twice," said mama. "Now for eleven."

"There were eleven disciples left after the death of Judas," said Carl.

"Eleven of Jacob's sons went down into Egypt for corn," was Walter's answer.

"Now we will have twelve, and that will be all for to-day," said mama.

"Twelve apostles."

"Twelve tribes of Israel."

"Twelve foundations of the Holy City."

"And twelve pearly gates."

And they all thought it a very pleasant game, and resolved to find out more numbers for next Sabbath.

AUNT BETTY.

"When my father was a little boy," Miss Mac Pheeters said, "he lived in old Scotland. Along with his brothers and sisters, a goodly number, he walked barefooted daily over miles of rough road, to school. About half-way between the home cottage and the school doorstep ran the River Earn, which they had to ford, for there was no bridge. Fortunately, it was not deep; but a sudden fall in the river-bed gave the water an extra swiftness at that place, and had it not been for a promise made to their father at the beginning of each term, the younger children might have received many a fall and wetting. Can you guess what that promise was?"

No guesses were offered.

"I am telling you about how those little lads and lassies crossed the river safely every day," said Miss Mac Pheeters, "because I am sure that, unless you adopt their plan, this mission band will stumble and fall, and the work that we are trying to do will go to pieces, and drift helplessly away."

SPRING SONG

ELIZABETH ROSSER.

ALBERT ROSSER.

1. The birds are sing - ing in the tree - tops tall; A - long the brook and on the
2. The flow'rs are bloom - ing gai - ly ev - 'ry-where; Each bud and blos - som does his
3. The sun is shin - ing all the long, long day, A bless - ing bring - ing with each

gar - den wall I hear the rob - in and the sparrow call: I'll be a lit - tle song-bird, too.
lit - tle share To fill with sweetness all the sum - mer air: I'll be a lit - tle blos - som, too.
cheer - ing ray; He smiles the shadows and the clouds a - way: I'll be a lit - tle sun-beam, too.

HOW THEY CROSSED THE STREAM
A True Story

"If the fellows are going to do that way," said Guy, in a tone of scorn, "I'm done with the whole thing."

"The fact is," said Mark, "they want to have too much to say in this mission-band business. They want to run everything."

"We will just show them, this afternoon, that we won't go into their schemes; and if they are pig-headed about it, why,"—Guy held up his head an extra inch,—"*our* crowd will resign."

The boys were on their way to mission-band meeting, and these sentiments were re-echoed over and over as one and another of "*our* crowd" fell into line.

But when they actually got to the meeting, things took a different turn. I can not say positively why the big boys got quietly into step with the plans of the rest, nor why there was no more talk of resigning, but I think it had something to do with a story the leader told at the beginning of the meeting. Perhaps she had heard murmurs of discord among the boys on the way; but I am only guessing so because of this little story.

The boys pricked up their ears, but said nothing.

"It was a very simple plan, boys," said the leader. "They simply joined hands!"

A look flashed into the faces of all those boys, which seemed to say, "To be sure!"

"There are as many difficulties in our way," continued the story-teller, "as there were rocks and boulders in the River Earn. Each boy has his own opinion of how things ought to be done, different from every other boy's opinion. This makes contrary currents and eddies, harder to cross than the swirling waters of the stream. There is but one way for all to cross safely. We must join hands."

"I do not ask you to make me any promises, but I want you to think about this matter at your own homes, when you speak alone with your Heavenly Father. I am sure that, if my boys will make that silent, secret promise to join hands, our mission band will go forward like an army with banners."

As I was saying, there was no pulling back, no resigning, at that meeting; and I could not help thinking it was because of the picture shown them of our Scotch children crossing the river, hand locked in hand.—*S. S. Times.*



SEED-SOWING.

A WONDERFUL thing is a seed,
The one thing deathless forever,
Forever old, and forever new,
Utterly faithful, utterly true,
Fickle and faithless never.
Plant lilies, and lilies will bloom;
Plant roses, and roses will grow;
Plant hate, and hate to life will spring;
Plant love, and love to you will bring
The fruit of the seed you sow.

Be careful what you sow, boys;
For seed will surely grow, boys;
The dew will fall,
The rain will splash,
The clouds will darken,
And sunshine flash;
And the boy who sows good seed to-day
Will reap the crop to-morrow.

Be careful what you sow, girls;
For every seed will grow, girls.
Though it may fall
Where you can not know,
Yet in summer and shade
It will surely grow;
And the girl who sows good seed to-day
Will reap the crop to-morrow.

— *Missionary Monthly.*

JUNE STUDY OF THE FIELD

PART I: "THE RUSSIAN MISSION FIELD"

(May 27 to June 2)

THE studies of the field will not be discontinued during the summer. Unlike the Berean department of the Missionary Reading Circle, these studies are based upon simple but interesting articles prepared especially for the purpose, and published monthly in the *Missionary Magazine*. One evening each week devoted to this study will be sufficient to master the most difficult of the lessons; and there is scarcely any one who can not spend this much time in a consideration of the field to which the third angel's message is due.

1. Basis of Study.—We begin this week a study of Russia, that most interesting country, which is to have an important place among the nations that are fulfilling the prophetic word relating to our time. The article, "The Russian Mission Field," is the first of a series on Russia; and if carefully studied, will give the student an intelligent knowledge of the geography of that country. Even though the facts may seem familiar, a review can be made with profit. We would urge that as far as possible this lesson be studied with the map.

2. Vastness of the Russian Empire.—The rapid growth of Russia is one of the most remarkable facts of modern history. An insignificant tribe or collection of tribes, which, a thousand years ago, occupied a small district near the sources of the Dnieper and Dwina, the people of Russia have grown into a great nation, with a territory stretching from the Baltic to the North Pacific, and from the Polar Ocean to the frontiers of Turkey, Persia, Afghanistan, and China.

3. St. Petersburg.—Less than two centuries ago the ground on which St. Petersburg now stands was a mere swamp, overgrown with brushwood and pine forests—the haunt of bears, wolves, and wild fowl. Only a few poor Finnish fishermen plied their trade on the sedge-grown banks and islands of the Neva.

The dreary spot that Peter the Great selected as the site of his future capital, "the window through which Russia was to look out on Europe," was not even a part of his dominions, but had to be wrung from Sweden before the more arduous conflict with nature herself could be undertaken. This modern capital is built along arms, and on various islands, of the River Neva, and has a circuit of about twenty miles. The streets are broad and regular. The main streets are called "prospects." The great Nevski Prospect is about two and one-half miles in length, and has been nicknamed "Toleration Street," on account of the numerous places of worship belonging to various religious denominations which it contains. The greater portion of the buildings in the city were in the first instance built of wood; but so eager was Peter for the rapid development of his new capital, that he resorted to various arbitrary expedients for the furtherance of his favorite project. The erection of a house of stone anywhere but in St. Petersburg was declared an act punishable with exile and confiscation of goods. Every vessel was compelled to land a certain amount of stone and building material annually, as a tax. And so, by degrees, stone and brick palaces replaced the wooden huts of the early settlers. Along the marshy shores of the Neva and of the three canals that intersect the city, were erected quays of massive granite. Public buildings and churches, with their glittering cupolas and golden crosses, rapidly increased; and from the northern morass rose in ten years the great creation of Peter, the "Venice of the North."

4. The Plateau of the Valdai.—The Plateau of the Valdai, the highest central portion of European Russia, although of insignificant elevation, is of great importance to the whole country, constituting, as it does, the watershed from which arise the rivers that flow upward to the Baltic and Arctic and southward to the Caspian and Black seas. Mention is often made of the Valdai Hills, but in point of fact the higher level of this district is barely perceptible. They present, however, the appearance of mountains only in consequence of the depth of the valleys, chiefly caused by the excavating action of the rivers.

5. The Waterways of Russia.—"In Russia," says one historian, "the rivers are the roads that run, and are the allies of the Russians against what they call their great enemy—space. In a country so extensive, and so destitute of seaboard, rivers have an immense importance. It is her watercourses that prevent Russia from being a sealed continent. In place of the arms of the sea, she has great rivers, which penetrate to her center, and have sometimes also the proportions of seas. They were for a long time the only means of communication." Flat boats were formerly drawn overland from one river to another. But canals have long since been made, connecting one river basin with another, so that these are really of more importance than the railroads. By this means the plains of the central plateau—the very heart of Russia, whose natural outlet was the Caspian—were brought into water communication with the Baltic, the Volga basin was connected with the Gulf of Finland, etc. On all the principal rivers there are now tolerably good steamers. Unfortunately, the climate puts serious obstructions in the way of navigation. For nearly half of the year the rivers are covered with ice; and during a great part of the open season, navigation is difficult.

When the ice and snow melt, the rivers overflow their banks, and place a great part of the low-lying country under water, so that many villages can be approached only in boats. But the flood soon subsides, and the water falls so rapidly that by midsummer the larger steamers have great difficulty in picking their way among the sandbanks. The Neva alone, that "Queen of Northern Rivers," has a plentiful supply of water.

If all the crowns of all the kingdoms of the empire were laid down at my feet in exchange for my books and my love of reading, I would spurn them all.—*Fénelon.*



MAGNIFYING THE LAW

(June 2, 1900)

Lesson Scripture.—Matt. 5: 17-48.

Memory Verses.—Vs. 17, 18.

QUESTIONS

1. Noting that his hearers misunderstood the great truths he was presenting, what did Jesus say to correct their false impressions? V. 17; note 1. How enduring is that law which he had come to obey and make plain? V. 18. What will be the respective lot of those who reject, and of those who fulfill, the Father's commandments? Why? Vs. 19, 20.

2. To illustrate the wonderful breadth of the law, to what commandment did Jesus first refer? What was the old-time penalty? V. 21. What sinful practices did Jesus then point out as being really condemned by this commandment? V. 22. That this precept be truly kept, what care must be exercised in our relations with a brother who is out of harmony with us? Vs. 23, 24; note 2.

3. What admonition did Jesus then give? Why is it important thus to do? Vs. 25, 26. Referring to the seventh commandment, what did he say constituted a violation of it? Vs. 27, 28; note 3. Rather than perish in the fires of the last day, what had one better do? Vs. 29, 30; note 4.

4. Previously to the time of Jesus, what had been allowed in the matter of divorce? V. 31; note 5. In the light of the gospel, what is the only right course to pursue? V. 32.

5. What had been the teaching in regard to swearing? V. 33. Understood rightly, what does the law of God teach upon this point? Vs. 34-37.

6. In contrast with the old-time civil precept,—“An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth,”—what grand principles are to govern the Christian? Vs. 38-42.

7. What course are the true children of God to take toward their enemies? What had been the practice? Vs. 43, 44. In loving his adversaries, whom does the Christian imitate? V. 45. In what way does the world show its friendship? Vs. 46, 47. What is the standard to be adopted by God's people? V. 48.

NOTES

1. One of the most natural things in this world is for man to condemn and reject that which he does not understand. If at first sight he can not grasp the meaning, he refuses to look again, especially if that which is said condemns his course of life. An unwilling heart makes the eye blind and the ear deaf. Thus it was with the Jews who heard Jesus' words. No sooner did he begin to utter the plain, spiritual truths of his Father's word, than they began to condemn, declaring his words to be opposed to the law of God. Such statements

they were sure would overthrow and tear down the commandments. Only a willing, obedient heart can see light in God's light, and save one from condemning that which is designed to bring him salvation.

2. Perhaps no other part of this wonderful discourse so fully sets forth the far-reaching claims of the law of God. It is comparatively easy to see that the word, "Thou shalt not kill," prohibits every form of evil, whether in thought, word, or deed, which one might commit against a fellow man. But here the sin of omission, as well as that of commission, is shown to be covered. To keep the commandment truly and fully, we must not only refrain from *doing our brother wrong*, but must also do all in our power to *enable him to do right*. If the stumbling-block, which it is in our power to remove, and which may cause one to fall, is not removed by us, then *our failure to act* becomes the real cause of the fall, and we stand condemned before God. The law of God is a law of love, not withstanding the fact that it seems to be negative in form. The "Thou shalt not," aimed against sin, is a "Thou shalt" in every form of good. "Thou shalt not kill," is but the negative of, "Thou shalt cause to live."

3. God's law being spiritual (Rom. 7: 14), it is unchangeable, and consequently it is no more comprehensive now than when it was first given to man. It had been true *always* that the seventh commandment is broken by lustful practices and wrong teaching, people had come to think that only the overt act constituted its violation. It was the purpose of Jesus, therefore, not to show that the law condemned what it once allowed, but rather to place its true teaching in contrast with what people had thought it taught. "Ye have heard that it was said by them." But what they said constituted only a part of its truth; and Jesus, as the Author of the command, opens up its length and breadth and height and depth both by his life and by his teaching, that all who will may truly obey, and thus escape the judgments of God's wrath.

4. "It is through the will that sin retains its hold upon us. The surrender of the will is represented as plucking out the eye or cutting off the hand. Often it seems to us that to surrender the will to God is to consent to go through life maimed or crippled. But it is better, says Christ, for self to be maimed, wounded, crippled, if thus you may enter into life. That which you look upon as disaster is the door to highest benefit."

5. By reference to Matt. 19: 7-9 it will be seen that God's perfect plan had not been carried out in this matter as well as in others. Only one thing constitutes the true ground for divorce. It is true, however, that the Lord, through Moses, had allowed something else to be done, but only because, in his mercy, he pitied and loved his people. Israel had been in Egyptian darkness, where all forms of evil were legalized. They were so benumbed and blinded by contact with sin that it was impossible for them to see and receive God's perfect ways all at once. To have compelled them to be perfect in Moses' day would only have been to cut them off forever from salvation. So, in order to lead them into the fullness of truth, the Lord bore with, and even allowed, many things which were not right, intending that as light increased, the hearts of his people would soften, and they adopt better things. God simply took his people as he found them, taught them as he was able, and sought to lead them back, as he alone could, to that which had been true

even from the beginning. That which had been true from the beginning, and which all the way down the stream of time God had desired his people to know and do, was now being made plain by Jesus. The truth he taught was known by Adam in the first generation, and is the principle for us to follow in the last generation of all.

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I am pleased to acknowledge the receipt of a beautifully bound copy of your new book, entitled "Christ in Song." I have had time to give it only a hasty examination, but enough to convince me that in this book you have brought together one of the most valuable collections of hymns and tunes that I have ever seen. The standard songs are worth the price of the book, to say nothing of the new pieces. The arrangement is also excellent, and the book is deserving of a wide circulation, which we trust it will have. C. H. JONES, Pres. and Manager Pacific Press Pub. Co., Oakland, Cal.

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I like the book very much. It seems to me to be the best you ever published.

ALBERTA L. LITTLE,
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H. C. BASNEY,
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FOR EVERY DAY OF THE WEEK

SUNDAY:

"Since God made the world, you need not fear that he can't take care of so small a part of it as yourself. It is better, therefore, to trust than to grumble."

MONDAY:

"Success in any line of work
 Comes never in a trice:
 It is a steady, upward climb —
 Success means *sacrifice!*"

TUESDAY:

True life is righteousness, love, joy, peace. It is out-of-doors and in intellectual and spiritual sunshine. It is never among the dissonances of nature nor the jar of affairs.
 — *Eli Fay.*

WEDNESDAY:

Let God be your guide in the building of the vessel in which you expect to cross the ocean of life and enter eternity without wreck. Use no timber that will not bear storm. Never sleep while you skirt the reef. — *Joseph Cook.*

THURSDAY:

Take time to pray!
 For when thou prayest, the vision's cleared,
 The voice is toned, the will's subdued,
 The dear are to thee more endeared,
 And the soul's failing strength's renewed;
 In prayer the purest words are spoken,
 The mind receives heaven's holy light,
 The heart is given the Spirit's token,
 The hands are charged with wisdom's might.
 Therefore take time to pray.

FRIDAY:

The world wants men who are saved from secret faults. The world can put on an outside goodness, and go very far in uprightness and morality; but it expects that a Christian shall go beyond that, and be free from secret faults. A little crack will spoil the ring of the coin. . . . The world expects, and rightly, that the Christian should be more gentle and patient and generous than he who does not profess to be a disciple of the Lord Jesus. For the sake of those who take their notion of religion from our lives, we need earnestly to put up this prayer, "Cleanse thou me from secret faults." — *Mark Guy Pearse.*

SABBATH:

"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!"

LAST year the output of the American Bible Society reached 1,380,892 volumes; and the total number of volumes issued since its organization is sixty-six million. During the last hundred years the British and Foreign Bible Society has sent out over one hundred and sixty million Bibles and Testaments.

WE take pleasure in giving our younger readers something special this week — a little song that will be easy to learn and easy to remember, and that was written especially for them. We hope the older members of the family, and the Sabbath-school teachers, will take an interest in helping the children learn this song.

MORE GOOD WORDS

THE INSTRUCTOR has no more loyal friends than those on the Pacific Coast, who not only take large clubs of the paper in their schools, but also remember it generously with contributions. The following words of appreciation and commendation are indeed an encouragement; and they contain, too, a hint for practical work that we hope many other schools will carry out:—

"I consider the YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR the best young people's paper ever published; it is very highly regarded by all our people on the Coast. After the papers have been read, they are returned to me, and I send them to the State Industrial school at Whittier. I am in receipt of a letter from one of the officers of the school, who speaks of the paper in the highest terms, thanking me for sending it, and asking for more copies. I also send several copies to an orphans' home here in the city, and place several in the Distributor in Central Park, besides mailing a large number to children whom I know in the East. One little girl wrote me, saying, 'If you keep on sending me the INSTRUCTOR, I think I shall become an Adventist.'"

From a friend in Ohio: "I have always enjoyed this paper, and have always kept the matter of having it before our school, believing, as I do, that it is one of the greatest helps we have in saving our children."

Another friend, in sending his renewal, has this to say: "I think the INSTRUCTOR is a charming little paper, and I hope it will prosper as much as it deserves."

WHY NOT?

WHILE a party of tourists were enjoying a short ocean trip in a little electric launch off the Pacific Coast, a thoughtless joke turned the light talk into serious channels. The conversation that followed is thus quoted in an exchange:—

"No, sir," said the boatman, against whom the jest had been directed; "I don't drink." There was a dignity on his bronzed, kindly face that held the attention of his little audience, and he added, earnestly, "Whisky and my business don't go together."

"I guess it wouldn't do for a boatman to get drunk," admitted the man who had started the subject.

"It wouldn't do for him to drink at all," returned the boatman, sticking to his point. "For this kind of work he needs all the brains he's got. In my opinion he's unfit for it after he's taken the first glass."

"Same way in my profession," said a doctor from Denver. "Every physician should be a teetotaler, and so should every surgeon. It's a kind of work where the least clouding of the faculties, the slightest unsteadiness of the hand, may cost a life."

"I'm not a professional man," said a keen-eyed New Yorker, with an unmistakable air of prosperity, "but I've found that a fellow who succeeds in business nowadays needs all the brains nature gave him. More failures begin with wine suppers than in any other way, in my humble opinion."

"The spectacled gentleman in the bow of the boat had listened with interest to these various bits of testimony. 'I never take so much as a glass of wine,' he remarked, 'but I know much concerning the wrecks drink makes of men. I'm a specialist on insanity. In about nine tenths of my cases, insanity is due to the intemperate habits of the patient or one of his parents.'"

"The silence that followed was broken by the piping voice of a little boy. 'But, papa, if drinking is good for all the bad things, and bad for all the good things, why don't people stop it?'"

"Nobody on board was wise enough to reply to that question: it is still waiting for an answer."

NINE tenths of the contributions to foreign mission work, it is said, are given by one tenth of the church membership. If the test, "Where your treasure is, there will your heart be also," is to be applied to the non-giving nine tenths, the conclusion is inevitable that their hearts are not in the country of their professed citizenship.

SABBATH-SCHOOL OFFICERS, ATTENTION!

WE are sending sample copies of the INSTRUCTOR to all Sabbath-school officers whose names we have, who do not receive the paper regularly. This is done in order that such may have an opportunity to examine the INSTRUCTOR, and recommend its use in their school. "What shall our young people read?" is a question that many anxious parents, teachers, and other workers are asking. The YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR will help answer this question. No Seventh-day Adventist home where young people are growing up should be without it. You, dear Sabbath-school workers, can do much toward helping us in our effort to reach every young person in the denomination. May we not have your co-operation?

ROLL TOP DESK FREE Send name for plan to OHIO DESK Co., Youngstown, O.

Unemployed Men and Women, Attention!

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Is the most effective means yet devised for applying healing remedies to the diseased mucous membrane found in Catarrhal Affections. It combines three instruments in one for treating the Nose, Throat, Lungs, and Ears.

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It will be to your advantage to read every word of the following unsolicited letter from one of our salesmen:—

1101 LINCOLN AVE., SAGINAW, W. S., MICH., Feb. 6, 1900.
 Modern Medicine Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
 GENTLEMEN: I have canvassed the greater part of the time for more than thirty years, keeping my eyes open all the time for the best-selling books and other articles that might come upon the market, but do not hesitate to say your Magic Pocket Vaporizer is the best thing I have ever found to pick up money with. It is a real money catcher, as you will see by the following. On arriving in my territory, I went directly to work. At sundown that day I had sold four and taken five orders; the second day I put in about eight hours, and had fourteen in orders and sales. I can usually average eleven orders out of fifteen exhibitions, or a profit of from four to six dollars a day. I have succeeded in putting thirteen Vaporizers in one home, receiving \$13.50 for them; eight Vaporizers in another family; five to a Baptist minister; three to another family.
 Yours truly, H. S. MERCHANT.

Write at once to the MODERN MEDICINE COMPANY, 105 Washington Ave., Battle Creek, Mich., for terms and territory