

# THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR IN THE DAYS OF THY YOUTH

Vol. LII

WASHINGTON, D. C., DECEMBER 6, 1904

No. 49.



## At the Door

I THOUGHT myself indeed secure,  
So fast the door, so firm the lock;  
But, lo! he toddling comes to lure  
My parent ear with timorous knock.

My heart were stone could it withstand  
The sweetness of my baby's plea,—  
That timorous, baby knocking, and  
"Please let me in,—it's only me."

I threw aside the unfinished book,  
Regardless of its tempting charms,  
And opening wide the door, I took  
My laughing darling in my arms.

Who knows but in eternity,  
I, like a truant child, shall wait  
The glories of a life to be,  
Beyond the Heavenly Father's gates?

And will that Heavenly Father heed  
The truant's supplicating cry,  
As at the outer door I plead,  
'Tis I, O Father! only I?"

—Eugene Field.

## The Children's Poet

FROM good, clean, notable blood on both ancestral sides came this great writer of the Mississippi Valley, Eugene Field. He was born in St. Louis, Missouri, Sept. 3, 1850. Because he loved children, wrote for them, and lived in close sympathy with his own, he, as no other writer, was enabled to portray the joys and sorrows of childhood.

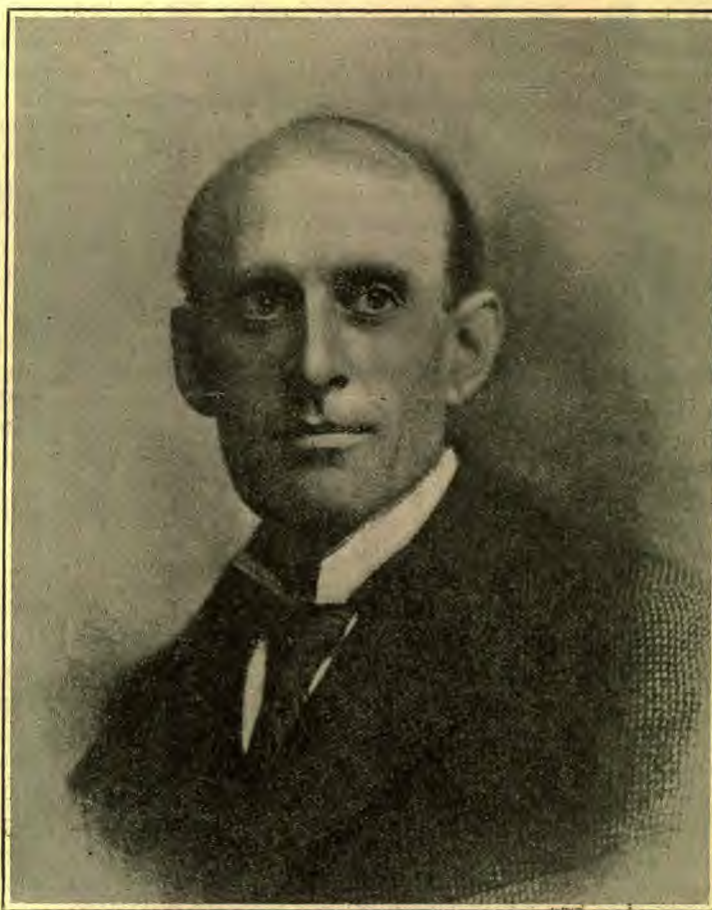
When he was only six years of age, his mother died; but he never forgot her. He said, "I have carried the remembrance of her soothing voice and gentle touch all through my life. In later years he wrote a poem entitled "To My Mother," which expresses his heart longing for her. The first stanza gives an idea of the poem:—

"How fair you are, my mother!  
Ah, though 'tis many a year  
Since you were here,  
Still do I see your beauteous face,  
And with the glow  
Of your dark eyes cometh a grace  
Of long ago."

Fortunately, after the loss of their mother, Eugene and his little brother, Roswell, were not left without the sympathy of a kind, motherly heart. They were left to the care of a cousin, Mary Field French, of Amherst, Massachusetts, who cared for them faithfully and lovingly, and did much to brighten their lives. She secured the best instructors to be found in New England, and the little fellows improved their opportunities. Among his playfellows Eugene was a natural leader and prime favorite. He excelled in conversational powers. He seems to have formed his literary tastes gradually as his mind and

character developed. He went to a number of colleges, but finally was graduated from Columbia College, Missouri. He then visited, with a friend, St. Joseph, Missouri. Here he met Julia Sutherland Comstock, who was destined to be thereafter the chief inspiration of his life. He was married Oct. 16, 1873.

After spending six months in Europe, at the age of twenty-two, he associated himself with the *St. Louis Evening Journal*. Later he served as editor of the *Denver Tribune*, and also of the *Kansas City Times*. Mr. Field then accepted a position as paragrapher of the *Chicago Daily*



EUGENE FIELD

*News.* His originality of thought and expression soon brought him into great popularity. His stories and poems were collected and published in 1896 under the titles of "A Little Book of Western Verse" and "A Little Book of Profitable Tales." It has been said of him that he produced more first-class newspaper work than any other man in the country. While in London a few years later, he wrote a second book of verse, which embraces a broader range than any of his other books.

The death of his oldest son, Melvin, is said to have suggested the well-known poem, "Little Boy Blue," telling how the little fellow kissed his tin soldiers and put them away, and told them to be good and wait till he should come again.

"And faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand,  
Each in the same old place,  
Awaiting the touch of a little hand,  
The smile of a little face."

The children who pleased him were the quaint, old-fashioned ones or the happy-go-lucky kind.

One little friend complained that the moaning of the wind frightened her at night so that she could not sleep. And he wrote for her "The Night Wind," which is one of his prettiest children's poems.

He wrote many pretty lullabys, which have charmed the children, and the mothers too. To please a restless, wakeful child he wrote the "Poppy Lady."

"The Rock-a-bye Lady from Hush-a-bye Street,  
Comes stealing, comes creeping,  
And the poppies, they hang from her head to her feet,

And each has a dream that is tiny and fleet."

Another poem which many little ones love is the Dutch lullaby, "Winken, Blinken, and Nod." These three little fishermen,—

"Winken, Blinken, and Nod, one night  
Sailed off in a wooden shoe,  
Onto a river of misty light,  
Into a sea of dew.  
'Where are you going? and what do you wish?'

The old moon asked the three;  
'We've come to fish for herring fish  
That live in this beautiful sea;  
Nets of silver and gold have we,'  
Said Winken, Blinken, and Nod."

And then he tells how they fished all night until suddenly—

"Down from the sky came the wooden shoe,  
Bringing the fishermen home."

Now we wonder who these quaint little fishermen are, but we find that,—

"Winken and Blinken are two little eyes,

And Nod is a little head,  
And the shoe that rocked them all night long  
Is a wee one's trundle-bed."

Not many years ago Mr. Field died, but children have not ceased to sing his lullabys, nor will they soon.

ANNIE SMITH.

## Japanese Lullaby

SLEEP, little pigeon, and fold your wings,—  
Little blue pigeon with velvet eyes;  
Sleep to the singing of mother-bird swinging—  
Swinging the nest where her little one lies.

Away out yonder I see a star,—  
Silvery star with a tinkling song;  
To the soft dew falling I hear it calling—  
Calling and tinkling the night along.

In through the window a moonbeam comes,—  
Little gold moonbeam with misty wings;  
All silently creeping, it asks, "Is he sleeping—  
Sleeping and dreaming while mother sings?"

Up from the seas there floats the sob  
Of the waves that are breaking upon the shore,  
As though they were groaning in anguish, and moaning—  
Bemoaning the ship that shall come no more.

But sleep, little pigeon, and fold your wings,—  
Little blue pigeon with mournful eyes;  
Am I not singing? See! I am swinging—  
Swinging the nest where my darling lies.

—Eugene Field.



**Little Boy Blue**

THE little toy dog is covered with dust,  
But sturdy and stanch he stands;  
And the little toy soldier is red with rust,  
And his musket molds in his hands.  
Time was when the little toy dog was new,  
And the soldier was passing fair,  
And that was the time when our Little Boy Blue  
Kissed them, and put them there.

"Now, don't you go till I come," he said,  
"And don't you make any noise!"  
So, toddling off to his trundle-bed,  
He dreamt of the pretty toys;  
And as he was dreaming, an angel song  
Lured from us our Little Boy Blue,—  
O, the years are many, the years are long,  
But the little toy friends are true.

Aye, faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand,  
Each in the same old place,  
Awaiting the touch of a little hand,  
The smile of a little face.  
And they wonder, as waiting these long years  
through  
In the dust of that little chair,  
What has become of our Little Boy Blue  
Since he kissed them, and put them there.  
—Eugene Field.

**James Watt and His Workshop**

VISITORS to the bustling, smoky city of Birmingham, England, will see in the heart of the city the mansion once owned and occupied by James Watt, the famous inventor. In his day it stood some distance outside of the city, in the midst of a wide and leafy park; but the brick houses and the brick sidewalks have crawled farther and farther into the country, until now the former suburban home is confined within narrow limits.

Close to the stately mansion is the humble little workshop where the great inventor worked. It remains just as he left it for the last time, more than eighty-five years ago.

Through the kindness of the generous proprietor of the estate, visitors are allowed to enter the dingy little shop, and it is an inspiration to go into the time-stained room that he occupied for so many years. There are the tools with which he worked, the plans he drafted, the models of his inventions, and his papers with his own handwriting.

As one stands in the doorway, it seems just as if the former owner had stepped out only for a minute, and would presently return.

Village gossips tell the story that the ghost of Watt occasionally flits back at dead of night to his old workshop, and may be heard tapping away at his unfinished models. One thing is certain, if the old gentleman ever should return, he would find things looking just the same as when he stepped out on that August day nearly a century ago. What a story it tells, this little old shop in the midst of that busy, teeming city!

Here James Watt labored for more than twenty years, so busy that sometimes he forgot to eat. There is a small, rough, wooden shelf, placed just outside the door, on which the great inventor was accustomed to have his meals placed when he was deep in his calculations; for no one was allowed to lift the latch of his workshop door when he was at work inside. Often his dinner would remain on the shelf untasted for hours, while the scheming brain on the other side of the door was busy evolving some intricate problem, or the skilful hands were perfecting some important invention.

This room tells the story of Watt's life; to know the man one should visit this little shop. Doubtless when the young folk think of James Watt, they picture the dreamy little boy watching the lid of his mother's teakettle as the steam gently lifts it while it hangs over the blaze of the great chimney. But here you see an old man in a dirty leather apron, a rich old man, and a famous one, too, still content to work like a common laborer in a dingy shop, inter-

ested to the last in the progress of the world and the benefit of humanity. This is the real Watt, whom the world remembers to-day,—the inventor, the worker, the benefactor.

Watt was a wonderfully busy man all his life, and the general reader hardly knows how much we are indebted to him along many lines. In this old shop are the models of many an invention that makes life more worth the living. In one corner of the room is the first copying-press for copying manuscript by using a glutinous ink, and pressing the written page against a moistened sheet of thin paper. Every time you see a business letter, looking a little blurred or inky, as if it had just gone through a damp copying-press, you can say to yourself, "James Watt had something to do with the production of this letter."

The first steel pen was made in this shop. So when you dip your steel pens into your ink-bottles, you can give another thought to the useful old man who did so many wonderful things in this dingy workroom. Here in this shop the first sun picture was taken, antedating Daguerre by several years; but the lucky Frenchman first made his invention known to the public, and so made his name immortal. However, James Watt has enough honor heaped upon his name.

Although skilled in mathematics and mechanics, Watt had no business faculty. But he had a good partner who attended to that. Watt used to say of himself that he would rather face a loaded cannon than to settle an account or make a bargain. He had the good sense to put his whole mind on inventing, while he left the account and bargain business to Matthew Boulton.

Dreamy, silent, romantic old shop, may it long be suffered to stand as a memento and reminder of its famous master! After a visit within its walls, one feels much better acquainted with the inventor. Here you meet him face to face, as it were, shake hands with him, and see him as he really looked, busy with his plans and tools. In the lovely old Handsworth church, where his marble statue stands in the quiet niche where his ashes sleep, you know that he is dead, but here in the dusty old workshop he still lives.—*Sabbath School Visitor*.

**Food Habits of Birds**

It would be useless for me to say that birds do no damage on the farm or in the orchard, for they certainly do; but in almost every case the good they do is far in excess of the injury. Some live almost exclusively upon insects; others destroy large numbers of small mammals, such as mice, gophers, and rabbits, which would otherwise do serious damage to grain and other vegetation. Still others are exceedingly valuable as scavengers in removing putrid and offensive matters, which, if left, would greatly endanger health and life.

One of the most valuable of the insect destroyers is the quail. Professor Bruner, of the University of Nebraska, says: "Perhaps no other bird that frequents the farm pays higher prices for the grain it eats than does the quail. Living about the hedgerows, groves, and ravines, where insect enemies gather and lurk during the greater part of the year, this bird not only seizes large numbers of these enemies daily during the summer months, when they are 'abroad in the land,' but all winter through it scratches among the fallen leaves and other rubbish that accumulates about its haunts, seeking for hibernating insects of various kinds. Being a timid little creature, the quail seldom leaves cover to feed openly in the fields, and therefore does but little actual

harm in the way of destroying grain. In fact, it takes only stray kernels that otherwise might be lost. This bird is one of the few that feeds upon that unsavory insect, the chinch-bug; and the number of this pest that occasionally are destroyed by it is really astonishing. No farmer or fruit grower should ever kill a quail himself, nor permit another person to hunt it on his premises."

There are some birds that live almost entirely on grain, but it has been found by repeated examination of their stomach contents, that the good done by them in destroying noxious weeds, more than pays for the harm they do as grain eaters.

The United States Department of Agriculture has made a careful investigation of the food habits of hawks and owls. The result of their observations show that with few exceptions these birds are the farmers' friends, and not his enemies.

There are but few birds that feed largely upon hairy caterpillars. Among these are the cuckoos; and for this reason they are of great benefit to man.

The woodpeckers are beneficial, some more so than others. They are especially serviceable in destroying the larvæ of wood-boring insects. When we remember that one borer will often kill an entire tree if left to itself, we can understand that these birds do a large amount of good even if they destroy only a small number of insects.

One of the most common woodpeckers in many of the States, is the flicker. It lives largely on ants, which seem to form about half its diet. It has been proved, also, that it destroys many of the chinch-bugs. The stomach of a specimen killed near Lincoln, Neb., was found to contain nearly one thousand of these bugs. About one fourth of its diet consists of fruit, but this is usually furnished by nature, and not by man, the bird seeming to prefer the wild fruits to the cultivated.

The kingbird, sometimes called the bee bird, is often accused of destroying bees, and justly so; but the bees that it destroys are chiefly drones, so very little harm is done.

The crow is almost universally considered a thief and an outlaw, a black-coated vagabond, hovering over the fields of the industrious, and fattening on the labors of the farmers. But his character is not so bad as it is usually thought to be. He destroys myriads of worms, moles, mice, caterpillars, grubs, and beetles. A thorough investigation made by the United States Department of Agriculture has resulted in the conviction that even the crow does more good than harm.

The English sparrow is usually considered a pest, and deserving of death; but there is undoubtedly heaped upon his head more blame than he merits. At any rate, it has some beneficial traits, as well as those that are injurious. It seems to have an intense hatred for the periodical cicada, or seventeen-year locust, as it is perhaps more commonly called. Dr. J. B. Smith, one of the highest authorities on economic entomology says that "wherever the English sparrow has been introduced, the periodical cicada is doomed." Where the sparrows are numerous, entire broods of the insect are destroyed, being attacked and pulled to pieces in the most ruthless manner.

It is probable that much of the evil work of which the English sparrow is accused is the result of the blue jay's depredations, but we should be careful in condemning any kind of bird until we have a thorough knowledge of its habits.

"In the red-winged blackbird we have a friend that we little dream of when we see the large flocks gathering about our corn fields during late summer and early fall. During the rest of the year it is engaged most of the time in waging



war on various insect pests, including such forms as the 'grub-worms,' cut-worms, grasshoppers, army worm, beet caterpillar, and various other insects. Even when it visits our corn fields, it more than pays for the corn it eats by the destruction of the worms that lurk under the husks of a large per cent of the ears in every field."

Various birds are often accused of destroying fruit, but if dishes of water were placed in the orchard and vineyard, where the birds could drink without fear of cats or small boys, the injury to the fruit would be much less than it is.

Among our most common birds are the meadow-lark, the brown thrasher, the catbird, and the robin. The first of these, the meadow-lark, is one of the most valuable of the insect-destroying birds. The others also destroy many insects, but are more or less destructive to fruit. However, extensive investigations have proved that they are all worthy of protection, and that they pay a high price for the fruit they eat.

The following words, quoted from a paper by Wilson Tout, are worthy of careful thought: "The living question for us is bird protection. How can we secure the best results? I would say, By education. Get the teachers at work, get the sportsman interested in the observation of game laws, urge the importance of bird protection on the people, show the folly of using 'stuffed' birds for head ornamentation, and a silent revolution in favor of the birds is bound to take place. Then every roadside will teem with the brood of the quail, the drowsy yeomanry will be awakened by the early matin of our friendly robin, and the thrasher, securely tipping the topmost twig of a towering tree, and shaking his little throat, will send forth a song, the wild, artless harmony of which will gladden the hearts of mankind, and inspire them to nobler thoughts. Then men will bow their heads before the gush of melody bursting from every coppice and impenetrable bramble, and, looking through nature, will learn of nature's God."

B. E. CRAWFORD.

### Value of the Bob White

THE ornithologists of the Department of Agriculture have been making an investigation of the economic value of the bob white, or common quail, as a result of which it is now announced that that bird is "probably the most useful, abundant species on the farms." Field observations, experiments, and examinations show that it consumes large quantities of weed seeds, and destroys many of the worst insect pests with which farmers contend, and yet it does not injure grain, fruit, or any other crop. It is figured that from September 1 to April 30, annually, in Virginia alone, the total consumption of weed seed by bob whites amounts to five hundred seventy-three tons. Some of the pests which it habitually destroys, the report says, are the Mexican cotton boll weevil, which damages the cotton crop upward of fifteen million dollars a year; the potato beetle, which cuts off ten million dollars from the value of the potato crop; the cotton worms, which have been known to cause thirty million dollars' loss a year; the chinch-bugs and the Rocky Mountain locust, scourges which leave desolation in their path, and have caused losses to the extent of one hundred million dollars in some years. The report urges measures to secure the preservation of the bob whites in this country.—Selected.

### The Giant Fishes of the Sea

MANY people, including some scientists, believe that there exist in the sea to-day monster animals—sea-serpents, leviathans, and giant fishes—which have never been captured, and hence are unknown to zoologists, and have no place in scientific books. Whatever may be the

facts in regard to such creatures, there are well-known members of the fish class which deserve to be regarded as monsters, and which may have given rise to the sea-serpent stories. Some of the most noteworthy of these fishes are here referred to and illustrated.

At the mention of giant fishes, many young folk will at once think of the sharks, among which, indeed, are found the largest existing fishes. Of the numerous kinds of sharks, noteworthy on account of their size, there are four in the front rank; these are the sleeper shark, the man-eater shark, the basking-shark, and the whale-shark.

The sleeper-shark, whose scientific name (*Somniosus microcephalus*, meaning sleepy small-headed fish) fits it so admirably, appears to have developed its body at the expense of its brain; for it is a sluggish, stupid glutton, about six times as long as the average man. Its home is in the arctic regions, but it sometimes makes visits as far south as Massachusetts, Oregon, and the British Isles. It is usually seen lying quietly at the surface, apparently dozing, and is easily approached by vessels; but sometimes, when hungry, it rouses itself and goes in search of its prey, fiercely attacking and injuring whales, apparently unconscious of the great difference in their respective sizes.

One of the largest, and perhaps the most formidable of sharks is the "man-eater," or great blue shark. It roams through all temperate and tropical seas, and is everywhere dreaded. Its maximum length is forty feet, and its teeth are three inches long. While there are few authentic records of sharks attacking human beings, there have undoubtedly been many cases of sharks simply swallowing people who have fallen overboard, just as they would swallow any other food. How easy it would be for a man-eater to devour a person, may be judged from the finding of a whole hundred-pound sea-lion in the stomach of a thirty-foot shark on the Californian coast. A certain man-eater, thirty-six and a half feet long, had jaws twenty inches wide inside, and teeth two and a half inches long.

The basking-shark, known also as the elephant-shark and bone-shark, is an inhabitant of the polar seas, but is occasionally observed as far south as Virginia and California, and some years ago was not rare on the English and New England coasts. It reaches a maximum length of fifty feet, and is exceeded in size by only three or four animals now alive. Provided with small teeth, it feeds on fishes and floating crustaceans, and is not of a ferocious disposition. It is dangerous only because of its great bulk, and when attacked, its powerful tail easily demolishes small boats. The basking-shark was formerly hunted on the coasts of Norway and Ireland for its oil; it was also sought on the shores of Massachusetts in the early part of the last century; and many of these sharks from twenty-five to thirty-eight feet long were recorded. The liver of a large specimen sometimes yielded twelve barrels of oil.



SHARK'S TEETH

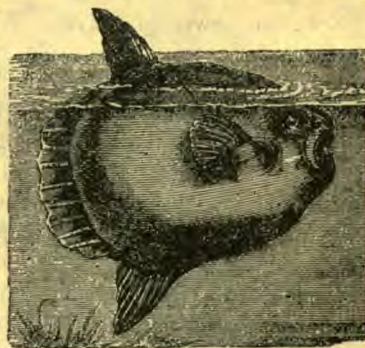
The largest of all fishes, the largest of all cold-blooded animals, and the largest of all existing animals, except a few kinds of whales, is the whale-shark, originally discovered at the Cape of Good Hope, but now known in Japan, India, South America, Panama, California, and elsewhere, a specimen having recently been obtained in Florida. This shark is said to attain a length of seventy feet, and is known to exceed fifty feet.



MAN-EATING SHARK

A fish of such peculiar form that the Italians call it *mola* (millstone), and the Spaniards *pez luna* (moonfish), is known to Americans and English as the sunfish; for it appears at the surface of the ocean on bright days, and spends many hours basking listlessly in the sun, sometimes lying flat

the water, sometimes with the back fin projecting like a buoy above the surface. The fish is disk-shaped, its height nearly equaling its length. It is one of the most grotesque of fishes, being apparently nearly all head. Of almost world-wide distribution, it is particularly abundant on the southeastern coast of the United States and on the California coast. It swims but little, being usually content to be drifted along by the ocean currents. The Gulf Stream wafts many a sunfish north each summer, so that the species is not rare off southern New England. That the fish deserves a place on the list of giant fishes may be judged from the fact that examples weighing from two hundred to five hundred pounds are not rare, and that much larger ones are occasionally found. The weight of the largest known specimen, caught in 1893, at Redondo Beach, California, was eighteen hundred pounds. On such a monster, lying on its side, there would be room for thirty men to stand.



SUNFISH

The valuable mackerel family has one member which easily ranks first in size among the "bony fishes," as distinguished from the sharks, rays, sturgeons, etc., which have gristly skeletons; this is the horse-mackerel, or great tunny (*Thunnus thynnus*), whose range encircles the globe, and which is an object of fisheries in many countries, notably southern Europe. Built on the compact and graceful lines of our common mackerel, it excels in speed, alertness, and vigor among the fishes of the high seas, and might very easily make a trip across the ocean in one third the time of our fastest steamships. It preys on all kinds of small fish, and is often seen playing havoc among schools of luckless herring and menhaden. Fifteen feet is about its maximum length, and fifteen hundred pounds its estimated maximum weight, although it is likely that this weight is considerably exceeded. Thirty tunnies harpooned by one fisherman during a single season weighed upward of thirty thousand pounds. A mutilated specimen ten feet long was found by the writer on the coast of Massachusetts; its head weighed two hundred and eighty-two pounds; its carcass about twelve hundred pounds.—Hugh M. Smith, in *St. Nicholas*.

(To be concluded)

"A MAN'S leisure time is his unused capital."





"O WASTED life! How sad to know  
That one has nothing then to show  
For all the time that God has given  
To fit him for the joys of heaven;  
While others bind their ripened sheaves,  
He gathers only whitened leaves."

## THE WEEKLY STUDY

### Imprisonment of Paul and Silas at Philippi

#### OPENING EXERCISES.

SCRIPTURE FOR STUDY: Acts 16: 19-40.

PARALLEL SCRIPTURE FOR STUDY: Acts 5: 17-29;  
12: 1-19.

SCRIPTURE FOR PERSONAL STUDY: Acts 14: 22;  
1 Peter 4: 12-16; Matt. 5: 10-12.

REFERENCE STUDY: "Sketches from the Life of Paul," pages 75-81.

#### OUTLINE OF TOPICS:—

Why imprisoned.  
Whipped.  
Charge to jailer.  
Paul and Silas pray.  
The earthquake.  
Its effect.  
Jailer converted.  
Baptism.  
Released from prison.  
Departure.

#### Notes

Note the power of prayer. When Peter was in prison, "prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God for him," and the Lord sent a mighty angel to liberate him. Paul and Silas, with feet in the stocks, and suffering from a terrible scourging, were still happy in the Lord, and at the midnight hour "prayed, and sang praises unto God." In response, an earthquake rent the jail. Truly the "effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much." Jesus says, "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." Mark 11: 24. Let us pray much.

It seemed a strange providence which permitted the apostles at the very beginning of their labors in this new field to be arrested, and thrust into prison. Apparently this would hinder their work. But God permitted it that his work might be advanced. Joseph's feet were "hurt with fetters," but he became a mighty man in Egypt. Daniel, too, was cast into the lions' den. This was perhaps the only way the jailer could be reached by the gospel. Nothing can stop the progress of the car of truth.

"There in the pitchy darkness and desolation of the dungeon, Paul and Silas prayed, and sang songs of praise to God. The other prisoners heard with astonishment the voice of prayer and praise issuing from the inner prison. They had been accustomed to hear shrieks and moans, cursing and swearing, breaking at night upon the silence of the prison; but they had never before heard the words of prayer and praise ascending from that gloomy cell. The guards and prisoners wondered who these men were who, cold, hungry, and tortured, could still rejoice and converse cheerfully with each other."

"An angel was sent from heaven to release the apostles. As he neared the Roman prison, the earth trembled beneath his feet, the whole city was shaken by the earthquake, and the prison

walls reeled like a reed in the wind. The heavily bolted doors flew open; the chains and fetters fell from the hands and feet of every prisoner."

"The keeper of the jail had heard with amazement the prayers and singing of the imprisoned apostles. . . . He fell asleep with these sounds in his ears, but was awakened by the earthquake, and the shaking of the prison walls."

"The severity with which the jailer had treated the apostles had not aroused their resentment, or they would have allowed him to commit suicide. But their hearts were filled with the love of Christ, and they held no malice against their persecutors."

"He [the jailer] hastened into the inner dungeon, and fell down before Paul and Silas, begging their forgiveness. . . . He saw the light of heaven mirrored in their countenances. . . . He saw his own deplorable condition in contrast with that of the disciples, and with deep humility and reverence asked them to show him the way of life. . . . The jailer then washed the wounds of the apostles, and ministered unto them; and was baptized by them. A sanctifying influence spread among the inmates of the prison, and the hearts of all were opened to receive the truths uttered by the apostles."

"Paul and Silas felt that to maintain the dignity of Christ's church, they must not submit to the illegal course proposed by the Roman magistrates. . . . They had been publicly thrust into prison, and now refused to be privately released, without proper acknowledgments on the part of the magistrates."

"The magistrates entreated them to depart, because they feared their influence over the people, and the power of heaven that had interfered in behalf of those innocent men who had been unlawfully scourged and imprisoned. . . . They complied with the request of the magistrates, but did not hasten their departure precipitously. They went rejoicing from the prison to the house of Lydia, where they met the new converts to the faith of Christ, and related all the wonderful dealings of God with them."

"Paul's labors at Philippi resulted in the establishment of a church there, whose numbers steadily increased."

G. B. T.

### What Our Young People Are Doing

I HAVE just read a letter from a young man, in which I was greatly interested. Here are quotations from it:—

I hope and pray that this campaign may be the beginning of the effort on our part to arise and give this message to "every nation, and kindred, and tongue, and people," and that it will hasten the time when bloodshed and corruption and all things that offend will give place to that "blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ."

I wish my order was larger. It may be possible for me to raise it to twenty-five sets before the first of November.

Your brother in Christ.

And the preceding is but an individual expression of the general sentiment I have found everywhere. I believe this to be a fulfilment of the following statement made in "Education: "Already many hearts are responding to the call of the Master Worker, and their numbers will increase. With such an army of workers as our youth, rightly trained, might furnish, how soon the message of a crucified, risen, and soon-coming Saviour might be carried to the world!"

H. H. HALL,

Sec. Gen. Conf. Pub. Com.

### Missionary Gardens

THIS is just the time of year when many are interested in that beautiful service, the Harvest Ingathering. As one of its most interesting features needs much planning and time, it seems

only wise that, as we complete the service for this year, we turn our attention to the one in the future. This most interesting feature is the missionary garden, which is the result of the children's own work.

At a recent Harvest Ingathering service a number of baskets of potatoes, pumpkins, and other vegetables were brought, which were the direct work of the children. Each had been given a small piece of ground, and by his own efforts had planted, cared for, and harvested his crop. Thus all the children not only felt pleased to be able to bring their offering when the time came; but they gained a practical experience of much value to them. Very few children are so situated that they could not have a small piece of ground to cultivate.

One of our ministers, living in a city, where all the ground he has is a very small back yard, desired so much to have a few tomatoes that he dug up his back yard and set out tomato plants, leaving only a foot-path. As a result of his work he had a good yield of tomatoes.

Surely, then, all who live in a small village or in the country can find a piece of ground large enough for the children's missionary garden.

LULU I. TARBELL.

### Words of Courage

In "Great Controversy," where the author is speaking of the loud cry of the third angel's message, is found the following paragraph:—

"The message will be carried as was the midnight cry of 1844, not so much by argument as by the deep conviction of the Spirit of God. The arguments have been presented. The seed has been sown, and now it will spring up and bear fruit. *The publications distributed by missionary workers have exerted their influence; yet many whose minds have been impressed have been prevented from fully comprehending the truth or from yielding obedience. Now the rays of light penetrate everywhere, the truth is seen in its clearness, and the honest children of God sever the bands which have held them. Family connections, church relations, are now powerless to stay them. Truth is more precious than all besides. Notwithstanding the agencies combined against the truth, a large number take their stand upon the Lord's side.*"

These words must give a new inspiration to all engaged in the work of distributing reading-matter. The report of a young lady in Buffalo who circulates each week a large club of *Signs*, shows that at least one person is awake to her opportunities and responsibilities. During the last fourteen months, and under exceptionally unfavorable circumstances, this young woman has disposed of 12,450 *Signs of the Times*. Who will go and do likewise?

### Who Will Do It?

"TEN cents a week, faithfully set aside, and forwarded at the end of each month to the Mission Board, by every *Seventh-day Adventist* in America would create one of the greatest mission funds in the history of this message. With such a fund, our work in foreign lands would be hastened forward as never before. More laborers would be sent, more fields would be opened, *all countries would soon be entered*, and the gospel would go forth with great power.

"Ten cents a week does not seem much for each individual. It will not be missed if *set aside each week*, but if every church-member would give it, the amount received by the Mission Board would be *more than a third of a million dollars* each year.

"Think of it? Millions of souls perishing every year without a knowledge of Christ! Are we doing all we can in this great work of rescue? Are we doing by them as we would be done by?"



# CHILDREN'S PAGE

## Alphabetical Mission Exercise

- A** stands for All the world,  
Of which our Saviour spake;  
**B** for the blessed Bible  
We to the world must take.
- C** stands for all the Children  
Who know of Christ the Lord;  
**D** is for all the Doers  
Of his most blessed word.
- E** stands for Everybody,  
And for Everywhere as well;  
**F** for Forgetful hearers  
Who of God's love ne'er tell.
- G** stands for God our Father,  
Who made and keeps us all;  
**H** for his Holy Spirit  
He gives to those who call.
- I** stands for Idols many,  
False gods that can not hear;  
**J** for God's dear Son, Jesus,  
Our Friend, who is always near.
- K** stands for all the Knowledge  
Stored up in God's own book;  
**L** for God's wondrous Light and Love,  
Found there by all who look.
- M** stands for heathen Millions,  
Who know nothing of the Lord;  
**N** is for Now, the Saviour's time  
For teaching them his word.
- O** stands for Our own paper,  
Which tells of children's need;  
**P** for the Pennies we all give,  
If we love Christ indeed.
- R** stands for all those Ready  
Our Lord's commands to obey;  
**S** is for those too Selfish  
To give and work and pray.
- T** stands for Toils and Trials  
Which our dear Lord did bear;  
**U** is Up in heaven—  
He's waiting for us there.
- V** is for the loving Voice we hear,  
"I'm with you all the days!"  
**W** is for Work he bids us do  
That all his name may praise.
- Y** is for You, and **M** for me,  
To whom these words he says;  
**Z** is the Zeal he bids us show;  
For us he lives and prays.

—Over Land and Sea.

## Little Miss Ho



OW I wish that I could please my young readers with a picture of the little happy orphan girl I am going to introduce to you; but in the small town in which we live there is no photographer. Her name is Shang-mao-ri, a strange name, indeed, for a little girl; but it is a

common one in this part of China. She is said to be eight years old, but according to Western calculation she is only seven. Except her unbound feet, she is in every respect like her dark-haired sisters. With the forehead shaved and a queue on the back, and dressed in long trousers

and short jacket, she appears to us more like a boy than a girl. She looks so jolly and happy, and seems to enjoy every bit of life. On the playground she is an excellent runner, and when the play spirit is most ardent, she casts off her jacket, and, like a slippery eel, easily avoids being caught; for her playmates find it difficult to get hold of her bare shoulders.

In the school she goes ahead, and knows more characters than pupils more advanced in years. She is a clever little girl, and we are glad she has a home with us; and if the Lord tarries, we hope to educate her for future usefulness among her benighted sisters.

San-li-tien, the place we left one year ago, is her birthplace, and there we made her acquaintance. Her parents then lived in a low thatched mud hut outside the north gate. Their poor dwelling was exposed to rain and cold through the many holes in the one-inch-thick mud walls, with no windows or door. Last year parts of the country were flooded, and consequently their house was among the first to be swept away by the river near by. The homeless people crowded the public temples, and this poor family found refuge in a vacant salt shop. The father, Mr. Ho, was one of the first we baptized here in Honan. Mrs. Ho showed a great interest, and unbound her daughter's feet. When I moved last year, I promised to take her oldest girl to school; but when the six new missionaries came at the same time to occupy our new rented station, we had no accommodation left in which to start a school.

As soon as we heard of her father's death two months ago, we decided to send a man at once to bring her to our home. After a long day's ride on a wheelbarrow, she suddenly appeared in our midst, and saluted us by *ko-teo*, knocking her head several times on the floor. This is the most respectful reverence shown to a superior. I clasped her in my arms, and made her feel at home from the beginning. From the first, she has seemed to appreciate her new home, and to love her benefactors.

After the famine in Shansi ten years ago, some of the homeless street children were taken and cared for by my co-workers in the mission. The children, however, preferred running on the street to having a pleasant home, and so ran away from their friends.

I do not fear that Shang-mao-ri will leave us, but I fear that some one may steal her, and sell her to be a slave girl, which is very common in China. But the Lord is able to protect this little lamb, and prepare her to be a chosen vessel in his service. Some of the readers may take an interest in this Chinese girl, and remember her especially in prayer.

My two children are very fond of Shang-mao-ri, and sometimes little Ellen hugs and kisses her, and tells me that she likes her very much. It is a pleasure to watch them all play together so pleasantly.

She enjoys going out for a walk, but the many questions of those whom she meets greatly amuse

her. Indeed, it pleases all of us to hear the women's reasoning. Some can not understand why her complexion is so dark compared with that of my other children. Others look at her feet, and tell her that she is a boy; while others observe that she wears no earrings. All things connected with the foreigners are curious to the Chinese, and therefore they can scarcely believe their own eyes.

Recently we have opened a school, and by and by I may have some interesting things to tell about this Chinese school. In the meanwhile I hope both young and old may remember us in their prayers. I have also planned to have a kindergarten in our school, and what a grand thing it would be if the fortunate and happy readers of the *YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR* would kindly help me by sending some money for this purpose. Just think how happy you can make the little ones in the far East! It will be the first kindergarten in our newly opened Chinese mission. At Shanghai can be bought the material best fitted for a Chinese kindergarten, but it is a five days' trip from here.

Jesus has a large heart for the little ones; he places his hands of blessing upon their heads, and tells us that they belong to his kingdom. May we help in some way to gather the little flock around this loving Shepherd.



ELLEN AND HER SISTER

## Reading for the Bible-Text Band

### V—Faith

#### 1. How much faith did Abraham have in God?

"By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should after receive for an inheritance, obeyed; and he went out, not knowing whither he went." Heb. 11:8.

#### 2. What name did Abraham receive because of his faith?

"And the scripture was fulfilled which saith, Abraham believed God, and it was imputed unto him for righteousness: and he was called the Friend of God." James 2:23.

#### 3. What promise is made to the person who trusts in the Lord?

"Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation; there shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling." Ps. 91:9, 10.

#### 4. What will be the condition of the mind of one who trusts in God?

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee." Isa. 26:3.

#### 5. Will the prayer of faith be answered?

"And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive." Matt. 21:22.

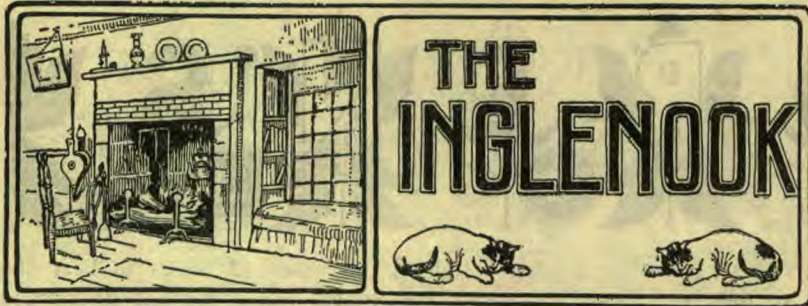
#### 6. How did Christ pray?

"And he went a little farther, and fell on his face, and prayed, saying, O my father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me: nevertheless not as I will, but as thou wilt." Matt. 26:39.

#### 7. How may we overcome the world?

"For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith." 1 John 5:4.





### Training for the Field \*

We are sending out many workers now. When the work is developing upon their hands, you will hear such a call for recruits, for re-enforcements, as we have never heard yet. You be ready then to respond. You need not think at all of the difficulty of finding a place. Sometimes I know students have been discouraged by this thought, that so many who pass through our schools find that there seems to be no place for them. Let us learn to make a place. This is what we must do. We must make a place just as the chambered nautilus builds its house. Let us build the place under God which he designs us to fill.

Five young men met one day under a haystack, and there they prayed God for the needy heathen world. No one was doing anything for foreign missions. When they arose, having consecrated before God their lives to service in the needy fields, they said, "We can do it if we will." That was the birthplace of the great foreign missionary movement in America. Those five young men were the starting of an inspiration that set a missionary fire glowing throughout all the churches of America. There was no Society to take them up. They made the place, they made the Societies; they created the sentiment that sent them forth into the fields, and which has been a blessing to the world ever since. Judson was one of them. He went down into Burma. Some of the descendants of Judson's first converts have embraced the truth, and the grandchildren of Carey's first convert in India are in the truth to-day. I thought of that when I stood in Leicester, England, and was shown into the church of William Carey, and saw the little rude pulpit and the chair where he sat, and where he gathered in the people. That is where he began to work for the heathen world. The churches scoffed at the idea of missions for the heathen, but down in Carey's heart was the burning love of Jesus for a lost and perishing world. Then in the same church I saw above the pulpit the motto of that sermon that gave birth to foreign missions in modern times: "Attempt great things for God; expect great things from God." Let us catch the spirit of these times, and work for the Lord as those that must give an account for such privileges as we enjoy.

It is not something fanciful, this work of foreign missions. It is not coral islands, and palm trees, and strange things. *It is just doing steadily day by day common things faithfully, truly, and loyally before God*; and that is the thing that you may learn right here in this school; for these men of whom we read were common men, but men who were true and loyal to God. And so let us develop that spirit right here, and let us keep our simplicity. I hope that no boy or girl coming to this school from the farm, will get merely an artificial training for work, and lose the hardness and sturdiness of the country life and the country scenes. Never let anything divorce your hearts from home and the simplicity of country life. My heart was touched the other day while traveling on the train. A stranger had a magazine. I saw it, and just remember one stanza of a little poem. The author tells how, when he was a boy, he rather despised the simplicity and apparent commonness of things in the country. He

longed to go off into the cities where the great people lived, and where there was culture and refinement. At last he made his way into the great cities, but said he had found that the show and the culture were only tinsel — that the real gold without alloy was

in the old home, the old hearts, and so he says:—

"A hunger, deep, unsatisfied, is urging me to roam  
The long road, the lost road, the end of which is home.  
The old sights, the old scenes, I long for them in vain;  
The dear hearts, the true hearts, I ne'er shall meet again."

I care not where it may be in the world, give to me the simple, true, loyal heart that appreciates goodness, truth, character, and integrity. *Rubbing against the experiences of life will polish the heart and bring out the glow of gold.* So let us not lose that simplicity. Let us not be merely putting things on the outside, but by the grace of God let us put truth in the inner man. Let us not merely study with the head, for it is "with the heart man believeth unto righteousness." All the world went unto Solomon to hear the wisdom that God had put into his heart. So let us study with our hearts and with our lives that the things which we learn here may be wrought into our very souls. Then we shall be ready to act our part in God's work. Let the cheering message go out from College View to the lands afar, where our brethren and sisters are struggling with the work that is too great for them,—let the message go out that re-enforcements are on the way. General Corse was once holding the fort at Allopona Pass, in Georgia, during the Civil War. He was under tremendous fire; he had lost an ear, and a portion of the cheek bone; and then in the thick of the fight, General Sherman from the summit of a mountain eighteen miles away waved to him the signal, "Hold the fort, I am coming." It strengthened the hands of those fighters until relief came. There is a real war going on. Comrades of ours are in the thick of the fight. They are looking longingly toward the home land for the re-enforcements that must come. Let the work done on this little hill be as a blazing beacon to the whole world. Let it signal, "Hold the fort, for we are coming." My young friends, may God grant that his grace may give you such a preparation of heart that your feet will be swift to go when the call comes, that your heart will be strong and true to work for God, and soon Jesus will come. The young people of this denomination should repeat the motto of those five young men in Massachusetts, saying, "We can do it if we will, by the grace of God."—*W. A. Spicer.*

### Choosing Our Life Work

THE most difficult and important problem for our young people to solve is that of choosing their calling.

Some waste from fifteen to twenty years of the best part of their life dodging around from one thing to another, being wholly unable to settle upon any definite work. There are many who never find their work in life. It is a sad thing for one not to be able to find his special work until he has reached perhaps his meridian; but never to find it is far worse.

No child who is properly instructed by Christian parents and teachers need have either of these sad experiences. Christ understood his calling when only twelve years of age, and every youth who is properly instructed may find his. To do this will prove of infinite worth.

There are certain fundamental principles which should govern us in choosing our work. We should by all means understand the true object of our work. The real object of life is revealed to us through the request that Christ made of his Father, as recorded in John 17:3. The one object in life is to know God, and Jesus Christ, whom he has sent. No person can know God or Christ without knowing that they are wholly engaged in ministering to all creatures.

So the one object in choosing a calling is to choose such work as God can work through to give us a knowledge of his character, and to qualify us to engage to the fullest extent of our ability in giving that knowledge to others.

We should be constantly asking God the question, "What wilt thou have me to do to-day that I may learn more of thee? What work shall I engage in to-day to better qualify me to impart a knowledge of thy ways to others?"

May God bless our dear youth in their effort to find their place to work for Jesus.

A FRIEND.

### Gleanings From the World's Fair

MISSOURI's mineral output for 1903 amounted to \$675,000,000; its coal fields, with an area of twenty-five thousand square miles, sold for \$100,000,000.

NEBRASKA is the State without a mine, but it is rich in soil; hence its exhibits contrasted strangely with those from neighboring States—no marbles nor precious stones, but superior agricultural products.

THE codling moth that produces the wormy apple, is estimated as damaging the country annually to the amount of \$11,000,000. Large models of this moth in its various stages were exhibited by the government.

THE richest sulphur mine in the world is at Sulphur City, Louisiana. It now ships daily one thousand tons, and is planning to increase this amount by at least five hundred tons. The total yield of the mine is estimated at forty million tons.

OKLAHOMA can supply the world with gypsum, that mineral which, when burnt, is reduced to a fine white powder known as plaster of Paris. It is estimated that there are 125,000,000,000 tons of it, enough to fill 47,350,000 twenty-ton cars,—a train that would extend around the world one thousand eight hundred ninety-two times.

AN exhibition of the unique experiment, made by farmers in Florida, Cuba, and Porto Rico, of growing crops under a high, coarse cheese-cloth tent, attracted attention. The cloth is found to keep in heat and moisture, producing a semi-tropical climate, and protects plants from hail, frosts, and insects.

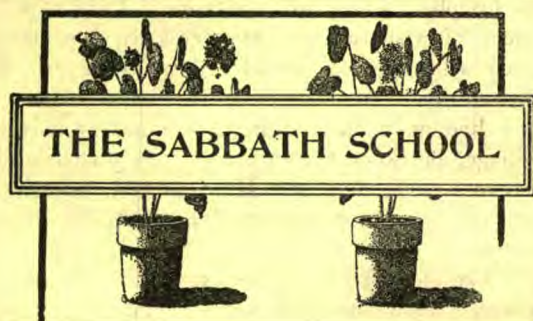
A HANDSOME cut-glass table valued at twenty-two hundred dollars was designed and made for the Fair, the first time such an article has been manufactured. Its height is thirty-two inches, round top twenty-eight inches in diameter, and the base is sixty-two inches in circumference. The prismatic effect is indescribably beautiful.

LIQUID air and liquid hydrogen exhibitions are among the chief attractions at the Fair. A temperature of three hundred ten degrees below zero is required to produce the interesting phenomenon known as liquification of ordinary air. The free lectures and exhibitions are provided by the British government. Many observers are desirous of testing the degree of cold by actually holding a tube of the liquid air; but in a moment's time they are equally anxious to forego personal observations.

\*A continuation of the chapel talk given to the students of Union College, Sept. 26, 1904.



MODELS of various species of the malaria-transmitting mosquito (anopheles) are shown in the government building. The models are nearly two feet long. An enthusiastic lad who was much interested in the exhibit was quite disconcerted when the information was imparted that the malignant mosquito was of somewhat smaller proportion than the models. The parasitic organism causing malaria, inhabits the red blood corpuscles of human beings. It is taken with the blood into the stomach of the mosquito. There it undergoes sexual development, and reproduces. The offspring are carried with the mosquito poison into the circulation of healthy human beings. There are models also of the yellow fever mosquito. It is the opinion of the best-posted experts that only through its bite can this disease be contracted.



## INTERMEDIATE LESSON

### XII—The Vision of the Ram and He-goat (December 17)

SCRIPTURE LESSON: Daniel 8.

MEMORY VERSE: "And the kingdom and dominion, and the greatness of the kingdom under the whole heaven, shall be given to the people of the saints of the Most High." Dan. 7:27.

In the third year of the reign of King Belshazzar, Daniel had another vision. In this vision he seemed to be standing by the bank of a river; "and, behold, there stood before the river a ram which had two horns; and the two horns were high; but one was higher than the other, and the higher came up last." Daniel saw this ram pushing westward and northward and southward, so that no beast could stand before him; and "he did according to his will, and became great."

Afterward an angel told Daniel what the vision meant. "The ram which thou sawest," he said, "having two horns are the kings of Media and Persia." This is the same power that was represented by the breast and arms of silver, in the image of Nebuchadnezzar's dream. In Daniel's former vision it was represented by the bear.

As Daniel was considering, he saw a he-goat, which came from the west, and "touched not the ground;" and the goat had "a notable horn between his eyes." The goat came to the ram, and smote him, and cast him down to the ground. "The rough goat," said the angel to Daniel, "is the king of Grecia: and the great horn that is between his eyes is the first king." The first king of Grecia was Alexander the Great, who led the armies of Grecia against Medo-Persia.

As Daniel watched this goat, he saw its great horn broken, and four other horns take its place. Alexander died when he was yet a young man; and his kingdom was divided among four of his generals.

From one of these horns came out a little horn, which "waxed exceeding great, toward the south, and toward the east, and toward the pleasant land," and "magnified himself even to the prince of the host." This is the same power that was represented by the "great and terrible beast" of Daniel's first vision. It also represents the Church of Rome,—the power that was represented by the little horn that came up among the ten horns, and that had eyes like a man, and

a mouth speaking great things. This we know because this horn did the same work done by that little horn. The angel said of him that he would "destroy the mighty and the holy people," and "magnify himself in his heart," and "stand up against the Prince of princes." "But," the angel declared, "he shall be broken without hand."

The dream of the great image given to Nebuchadnezzar; the vision of the Four Beasts, given to Daniel; and the vision of the ram and the he-goat in the chapter we have studied to-day, are all given to teach us that Jesus will some day set up his kingdom, which, unlike earthly kingdoms, will never have an end. As we study these dreams, and compare them with the history of the nations that have lived on the earth, we are able to see that we are living in the very last days before Jesus will come, and his glorious kingdom will be established.

#### Questions

1. At what time was Daniel's second vision given? In this vision, where did the prophet stand? Describe the ram that came up from the river. What did it do? What did it become?

2. What did an angel afterward tell Daniel was represented by the ram? How was this power represented in the image of Nebuchadnezzar's dream? By what in Daniel's vision of the four beasts?

3. As Daniel was considering, what did he see? How swiftly did it come? What did it have between its eyes? What did it do to the ram?

4. What did the angel say this rough goat was? What was the great horn between its eyes? Who was the first king of Grecia?

5. As Daniel was watching the goat, what happened to its "notable horn?" What sprang up in its place? What did this mean?

6. What came out from one of these horns? How great did this horn become? Against whom did he magnify himself?

7. What two things were represented by this power? Whom would he destroy? What would finally become of him?

8. What three visions have we studied about? With what event does each end? What kind of kingdom will Jesus set up? What will a study of these dreams help us to know?

"NONE can be called deformed but the unkind."

"BEFORE you begin, consider, and when you have considered, act."

ONLY one Judge is just, for only one knoweth the hearts of men; and hearts alone are guilty or guiltless.—Arnold.

## THE YOUTH'S LESSON

### XII—Who Changed the Sabbath?

(December 17)

MEMORY VERSE: "Here is the patience of the saints: here are they that keep the commandments of God, and the faith of Jesus." Rev. 14:12.

#### Questions

1. What did Christ say of the unchangeableness of God's law? Matt. 5:17.

2. What power did the prophet say would attempt to change the law? Dan. 7:25.

3. For how long a time was it to be permitted to do so? Same verse.

4. What power is represented by this little horn? Note 1.

5. How does the apostle Paul describe this same power? 2 Thess. 2:3, 4.

6. What change has the papacy made in the law? Note 2.

7. By virtue of this, what further authority does she claim? Note 3.

8. Prove this from history. Note 4.

9. How does Jesus regard worship based upon the commandments of men? Matt. 15:9.

10. What special characteristic will mark the people who greet the Lord at his coming? Rev. 12:17; 14:12.

11. In that case, on the observance of what commandment must we expect a reform?

12. What blessing is pronounced upon those who keep the Sabbath just before the second advent? Isa. 58:12.

13. What class of people will have their attention called to this matter? Isa. 58:1.

14. What promise is made to those who turn away their feet from the Sabbath? Verses 13, 14.

15. In what lies our safety at this time? Isa. 8:20; John 5:39.

#### Notes

1. The power represented by the little horn is nothing less than the papacy. It alone answers to every characteristic. See "Thoughts on Daniel and the Revelation" on Dan. 7:25.

2. The following is a copy of the law of God as it appears in a standard Catholic catechism:—

#### The Law of God as Changed by the Papacy

"1. I am the Lord thy God, thou shalt not have strange gods before me.

"2. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.

"3. Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day.

"4. Honor thy father and thy mother.

"5. Thou shalt not kill.

"6. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

"7. Thou shalt not steal.

"8. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

"9. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife.

"10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods."—*Butler's Doctrinal Catechism.*

3. The Catholic Church has sought to change the Sabbath of the fourth commandment. This it openly admits. It says:—

"Ques.—What warrant have you for keeping the Sunday, preferable to the ancient Sabbath, which was the Saturday?

"Ans.—We have for it the authority of the Catholic Church and apostolical tradition."—*Catholic Christian Instructed,* page 202.

"Ques.—Have you any other way of proving that the church has power to institute festivals of precept?

"Ans.—Had she not power, she could not have done that in which all modern religionists agree with her—she could not have substituted the observance of Sunday, the first day of the week, for the observance of Saturday, the seventh day; a change for which there is no Scriptural authority."—*Doctrinal Catechism,* page 174.

4. "It was Constantine the Great who first made a law for the proper observance of Sunday."—*Encyclopedia Britannica.*

"The festival of Sunday, like all other festivals, was always only a human ordinance, and it was far from the intentions of the apostles to establish a divine command in this respect: far from them, and from the early apostolic church, to transfer the laws of the Sabbath to Sunday."—*Neander's Church History, translated by Rose,* page 186.

"We hear less than we used to about the apostolic origin of the present Sunday observance, and for the reason that while the Sabbath and Sabbath rest are woven into the warp and woof of Scripture, it is now seen, as it is admitted, that we must go to later than apostolic times for the establishment of Sunday observance."—*Christian at Work,* 1884.





ISSUED TUESDAYS BY THE

REVIEW AND HERALD PUBLISHING ASSN.

222 NORTH CAPITOL STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C.

FANNIE M. DICKERSON . . . EDITOR

## Subscription Rates

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION	-\$ .75
SIX MONTHS	-.40
THREE MONTHS	-.20
TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES	1.25

## CLUB RATES

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10 to 100 " " " " " "	-.50
100 or more " " " " " "	-.45

Entered as second-class matter, August 14, 1903, at the post-office at Washington, D. C., under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

THE article "Choosing Our Life Work," which appears in this number, had no name assigned; so the editor was unable to give the proper credit.

"A SHIRKING of one's duty never yet lessened an essential burden in life. That which is ours to carry can by no manner of means be made to fit another's shoulders, and every personal responsibility thus shifted means a wanton sacrifice of ballast such as is needful to the soul's equilibrium."

THE gypsy-moth was imported into this country by Mr. Tronelot, of Medford, Massachusetts, while experimenting with silkworms. One of the moths escaped. Soon Medford was overrun with its progeny in all stages of development. This moth has cost the State of Massachusetts two million dollars, and now the great Empire State is trembling lest that tiny bit of life shall cross its border-line. Already attention is being directed to the nation's capital, that the service of the country may be enlisted in the combat that is felt to be inevitable.

WORD has been received that work on the great Simplon tunnel, through the Alps, which was to be the largest and finest tunnel in the world, has been completely suspended. This has been necessitated by water pouring into the tunnel from a boiling spring; fifteen thousand gallons a minute flow out of the south end of the tunnel. July 1, 1905 was the date set for the completion of the stupendous task; nearly two thirds of the fourteen-mile tunnel had been excavated by July 1, 1902. Notwithstanding the labor, and millions of dollars that have already been expended, it is said by a Swiss expert that the tunnel will probably never be pierced.

## Leaning Tower of Pisa

THIS celebrated and beautiful bell-tower is situated in the city of Pisa, Italy. It was built in the twelfth century by the German architect William of Innspruck. It is cylindrical in shape, fifty feet in diameter, one hundred eighty feet high, and leans about fourteen feet from the perpendicular. It is of white marble, and consists of seven stories, divided by rows of columns. The top, which is surmounted by a flat roof and open gallery, commanding a splendid view of the country, is reached by three hundred steps. The tower leans because of the settling of the foundation on one side more than on the other. It has maintained its present inclination for hundreds of years. The upper part of the structure was built in a manner to counteract the inclination; and the grand chime of bells, seven in number, of which the largest alone weighs twelve

thousand pounds, is mounted with reference to the same fault.—*Century Book of Facts.*

## Lessons in New Testament History

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## Go Higher

THERE is nothing more beautiful in God's world than a young person entering upon life with a firm resolve to rise above all that is little and unworthy of an aspiring soul, and to spend his life amid good thoughts, good deeds, and good events. The great need to-day among the masses of young people is higher ideals. Long-fellow, singing of the "little boy with the brown and tender eyes," who was building his castle of the blocks on the floor, and listening to fairy legends as he rode his father's knee, looks to the future, dreaming for him, and says:—

"There will be other towers for thee to build;  
There will be other steeds for thee to ride;  
There will be other legends, and all filled

With greater marvels and more glorified.  
Build on, and make thy castles high and fair,  
Rising and reaching upward to the skies:

Listen to the voices of the upper air,  
Nor lose thy simple faith in mysteries."

"Go higher," is God's call to all. Character is like the unfinished picture on the easel. We must not let it lie too long without some fresh, vital touch, or we shall lose the inspiration of our ideal. A rich life in not a thing of a moment. A golden character is not the product of an elevated temperature and a thunder-storm. The true ideal is found in Christ. Slowly, yet surely, by his strength alone, we may advance toward it, until, by and by, we shall stand forth in his likeness.—*Selected.*

## LETTER BOX

OKLAHOMA CITY, Oct. 20, 1904.

DEAR EDITOR: I enjoy reading the YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR. There is much good advice to young and old. I am fifteen years old, and am attending a church-school. I have been out of school for two years. I love my teacher. Her name is Miss Gorrell, and I think a great deal of my school-mates. I walk eight blocks to church-school and Sabbath-school. I hope, as this is my first letter, it will be accepted.

MAGGIE E. HOBBS.

KINSLEY, KAN., Oct. 23, 1904.

DEAR EDITOR: I enjoy reading the INSTRUCTOR. I study my Sabbath-school lessons from it. When we have read the papers, we give them to our neighbors. I want to do something to help spread the truth. I have canvassed a little; I like that work. I have attended two terms at the church-school, and expect to go this winter. Brother Thorn is now holding meetings in Kinsley. We rarely have the privilege of church services; we have Sabbath-school every Sabbath. I hope to meet the INSTRUCTOR family in the new earth. May God bless the efforts of the editor in making the paper a success in the future, as it has been in the past.

BERT J. BOWER.

LOYAL, Wis., Oct. 22, 1904.

DEAR EDITOR: I have been reading the letters in the INSTRUCTOR, and I thought I would write too. We take the INSTRUCTOR, and I like it very much. I study the Intermediate lessons. I go to Sabbath-school every Sabbath. We live one mile and a half from Loyal, where we have our Sabbath-school.

I have a father, mother, and two brothers. One of my brothers is in California, the other in Arizona for his health, and I am here at home with papa and mama. Pray for us, that we may live so that we may be together in the new earth. I was twelve the fourteenth of October.

IVA STOW.

MARSHFIELD, VT., Oct. 24, 1904.

DEAR EDITOR: I am a little girl nine years old, and have been canvassing some for the "Story of Joseph." I have sold thirty-one. I like to sell them. I wish that the other children who have been selling books would tell about it in the Letter Box.

I live on a farm quite a distance from the village, and so do not have a very good chance to canvass. We live too far from the Sabbath-school to go, so mama and I have the lesson at home.

I like the YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR, and so does my mama. How many subscribers must I get to have the INSTRUCTOR free for one year?

Mama and I are reading "The Desire of Ages" together; we like it very much.

ELOISE CASE.

I wish, too, that the boys and girls who are selling books would tell the INSTRUCTOR readers about their work. I know of a church-school where two dozen books were sold not long ago by the pupils in a very short time.

The superintendent of the Review and Herald Office says that a free copy of the INSTRUCTOR will be sent you, Eloise, for three new subscriptions. I hope you will secure them before the first of January.

I can't think of a book that would be more entertaining and profitable to read during the long winter hours, almost here, than "The Desire of Ages."

"WHAT should we fear?" whispered the little children,

"There is nothing so small  
But God will care for it in earth or heaven;  
He sees the sparrows fall!"

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