

# THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR IN THE DAYS OF THY YOUTH

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No. 9



## Visit to Finland

(Concluded)

You may be interested to know how the country people of Finland live. There is generally one large room in the home of wealthy families. There may be one or two smaller rooms, for strangers and the accommodation of the friend, when he comes. In the large room is a table, and there may be one or two benches, upon which the people sit. In some of these large rooms they have beds. In east Finland there are generally no beds; the people sleep on box-like benches, made around the walls, or on the floor. In these benches are the mattresses and bed-clothes. The rooms are heated by a large brick oven. They also use the regular log house fireplace for cooking. In summer the peasants work about eighteen hours a day, and in winter they sleep about twelve hours. In the north even longer sleeping hours are observed.

The poor people working for the farmers get about ten cents a day and some food. There are no plates on the table. The potatoes are put in one dish, herring in another, and then there is a dish of mush or soup. The hired people sit around the table, using nature's fingers, save when it comes to soup, which is eaten with wooden spoons. Generally these poor peasants are not paid in silver or gold or paper; they receive their wages in potatoes and rye. The grain is harvested as in Ruth's time — by women, who seize on a handful of grain and cut it down with the sickle. The grain can not be dried in the open air by the sun. It is placed on the ground, in a large, tightly built log house, around a big heated brick oven. Such a house is called a *reca*. The grain is either flailed out, or threshed

by a very slow, simply constructed native threshing-machine. But of course in more wealthy communities there are modern threshing-machines.

The people do not live in scattered, widely separated houses, but in village communities, as in southern Germany. Within the last ten or fifteen years public village schools have been established, in which are taught the common branches and the Lutheran religion. The children attend these schools until they are thirteen years of age. Completing, at this time, the work offered in these schools they are examined, and then study for a few months with the priest on certain days of the week. This is the confirmation school. After finishing the work here, they are confirmed, and take part in the Lord's supper. No one can get married or obtain a state office of any kind unless he has gone through this confirmation school. A person can not sever his connection with the church unless he unites with a body recognized by the state. He must pay his church dues even though belonging to a non-recognized sect. The Methodists and Baptists are recognized by law, and of course the Russian church has all the rights it wants.

Certain interesting facts should be noted with reference to these churches recently recognized by the state. For example: The law granting them their rights says they shall not baptize a candidate under twenty-one years of age. Of course a father whose children are minors may leave the Lutheran Church with them; but the children who are of age must decide for themselves. A man who unites with the Baptist or Methodist Church ever remains a member of that, though he may become a backslider and reprobate, until he comes before the proper church officials and renounces his former faith. This makes it necessary for these churches to have two church

records — one for members in "good standing," and the other for "backsliders." Not all the individual Baptist and Methodist churches have accepted this law. After a church does accept it, that church must have the senate of Finland sanction its choice of pastor, before he is recognized as the regular pastor of that church.



Sometimes the senate has failed to sanction the first choice, and another man has had to be chosen. All of our people, and all sectarians, and all individual Baptists and Methodists, and all local Baptist and Methodist churches who have not accepted the provisions of the law, are still members of, and must pay their dues to, the state church.

I send two photos. One is of a genuine outing scene in east Finland. In the foreground is the tea-pot. The round loaves of bread are in the basket, and there are also cakes. On the white cloth is the sugar, and you can see the small fish. In many places for a meal the people have only sour rye bread (sometimes mixed with bark), potatoes, salt, and coffee. Fish is also largely used. The land, pine trees, and water and rocks form a typical Finnish scene. The other is of the ice-breaker boat, which opens the harbor in spring. There are two of these boats. The other is much larger and stronger, and cost more than a million Finnish marks. The coming of these boats is a great event, as it betokens the opening of the spring season. The whole city is full of rejoicing when the boat comes.

### Our Work in Finland

While there are some things that might be changed for the better, as in every other field, there are many encouraging features. There are always minor difficulties that have their influence in drawing away those who are weak in the faith, and no one can fail to see that only those who love the truth above anything else in the world will be able to stand. If it is not one thing, it is another, that tries the faith.

Financially the cause here is in a comparatively good condition. For the twelve months ending Oct. 1, 1903, the tithe amounted to 3,486.42 Finnish





marks; Sabbath-school donations, 194.68 marks; raised for the Finnish mission, 959.07 marks; for general gifts, 256.22 marks (5.10 Finnish marks equal one dollar). Swedish papers to the number of 15,200 copies have been sold; 33,500 copies of the Finnish paper, *Aikain Wartija*, which has a monthly issue of 3,500; 12,029 copies of books were sold in Finnish and Swedish, valued at about 25,000 Finnish marks; 645,075 pages of tracts have been sold; 298 copies of "Christ's Object Lessons" in Swedish. During the same twelve months we published here "Christ Our Saviour," Swedish, 6,450 copies; "Steps to Christ," Swedish, 8,000, Finnish, 13,000; Swedish tracts, 30,000 copies. This Helsingfors house also sold 5,000 copies of "Christ Our Saviour" to Sweden. These books are not included in the reckoning given above. It is expected that the book, "Thoughts on Revelation," by Elder L. R. Conradi, in both Finnish and Swedish, will be published here the coming year, as well as "Ministration of Angels" (Finnish) and "Christ Our Righteousness" (Swedish). (It will be remembered that there are in Finland about 300,000 Swedes, and about 2,300,000 Finns, and there are a number of Russians. Number baptized, ten; present membership, sixty-five, divided among the church in Helsingfors and the companies in Borga, Bjorneborg, Vasa, Abo. Nine of the sixty-five are isolated Sabbath-keepers.

For the coming year the same officers have been chosen as served last year.

There has been a ten-days' canvassers' institute in connection with the meeting, and our nine canvassers have good success in this field.

The coming season Elder Anderson continues his meetings in Helsingfors until Christmas, and Brother Hoffman carries on the work in Abo until next summer. Abo, with its suburbs, has fifty thousand people. This city is where the Swedes landed when they first came to Finland. Here they built their first castle and church. Here the Swedish Catholic soldiers went out and gathered the heathen Finns into the city, and Bishop Henry sprinkled water on them, as soon as they could repeat the Lord's prayer in Swedish after the priest. Whoever refused to accept of the baptism was killed. The well from which the water was taken for the baptism still exists, and is known as Kupp's well. A large painting of this scene hangs in the cathedral at Abo. The Finns, however, finally killed this bishop.

One Bible worker will be engaged in the Swedish work, also a sister, who will later, it is hoped, develop into a Bible worker for the Finnish people. The workers in Finland have had some interesting experiences. One man was recently baptized who first came into the meeting intoxicated. The subject under consideration was intemperance, and its effect upon one's children was mentioned. (The second commandment was the real subject of the lecture). This man sat in the front seat, often interrupting the speaker with a demand for Bible proof for the statement made. He went away, stopped drinking, came to no more meetings for a long time. Then for a while he came again, and a few Bible readings were held with him, but there was no decided result. In a few months the minister moved to a city about three hundred miles distant. He exchanged one or two letters with the man. His mind had no rest. He went to the doctor, who examined him, and said his health was good, only there must be something his mind was troubled about. Eighteen months after the first sermon was heard, the man made an unannounced visit to the city of the minister, and, strange to say, found him at home, as he had been providentially detained from taking a journey he had planned for. The brother was baptized, and now desires to give himself to the work of warning others. God's Spirit always strives with men, if there is any hope that they will yield to him.

The work in Finland should go forward. This seems a good field. The Finns are hospitable, liberal, kind-hearted. God has a people here. Pray for the workers, that more power may be given them, so that a rich harvest of souls may be gathered in. Here in Helsingfors we have a commodious hall, used by students and for public lectures, and the rent is not expensive. O that God's power may unite all the hearts of the workers, and that the work may prosper!

GUY DAIL.



### The Inauguration

THE American people at first had no very definite idea of how their presidents should be inaugurated. The coronation of European kings was suggestive, but the fathers of the republic were wholly averse to following monarchical customs. The circumstances necessarily made



Washington's first inauguration a great popular demonstration. Before his second he requested each of his cabinet officers to suggest in writing an opinion in regard to the way the inauguration should be conducted. Mr. Jefferson thought the oath of office should be taken privately, but his views were not supported.

The event, occurring as it does every four years on the same day of the month in the same city, affords a basis for noting the growth of the country and of the tendencies of American life. The electrical display on the evening of the last inauguration, it is said, was the greatest ever known. Mr. Jefferson was not troubled by the electric glare. The first public news sent by telegraph was at the time of Polk's inauguration in 1845. Mr. Morse occupied a seat on the platform, and with an instrument in hand telegraphed the proceedings to Baltimore.

The parade seems to be the chief feature of inauguration day. This has grown in size as well as in dignity during the century. The long line includes military and civic organizations and political clubs. The sight of thousands of uniformed men marching in solid ranks, extending from curbstone to curbstone of one of the widest avenues in the world and continuing for

hours is interesting, as the immense crowd of on-lookers testifies. The line forms behind the newly inaugurated president as he leaves the Capitol for the White House, which is a mile and a half away, and passes him at that point in formal review. In the early inaugurations veterans of the Revolution had an honored place in the parade. At William Henry Harrison's inauguration the soldiers of the war of 1812 bore a noticeable part, the general himself riding on his white charger. The procession at the time of General Taylor's inauguration was largely made up of soldiers of the Mexican War. At the approaching inauguration, the Spanish War veterans are to directly follow the heroes of the Civil War. Without doubt the parade on the coming fourth of March will surpass every other. Besides the various military, civic, and political companies granted a place in the procession, the governor of each State has been requested to select ten high school boys from his State to help extend the line. A representation of college and university men was also solicited. One college president opposed the idea strongly. He did not regard it a high compliment to the leading educational institutions to be represented merely by the hands and feet of its men. He thought unless some product of the brain was demanded, it was hardly a fitting thing to suspend their regular school work for a place in the inaugural ceremonies.

The exercises take place out of doors at the east front of the Capitol. This allows many more to witness the ceremony than could possibly do so otherwise; but if the weather proves disloyal, the occasion assumes a more serious aspect than is desirable. Benjamin Harrison delivered his long inaugural address from under an umbrella during a drenching rain-storm.

The president's address precedes the taking of the oath of office, which is administered by the chief justice of the Supreme Court. When the president kisses the Bible after swearing to "preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States," a deafening shout arises, and the clicking of the telegraph announces in every city of the land that the inauguration has taken place.

The vice-president makes his speech in the Senate chamber earlier in the day. The retiring vice-president delivers a valedictory address. These exercises are attended by the retiring and incoming presidents, the justices of the Supreme Court, the diplomatic corps, and the members of Congress.

The ceremonies of inauguration are ended by the inaugural ball. This is at present but little more than a great social reception, the vast crowds of people preventing hardly more than standing room. The plan of substituting for the ball a musical concert by the best talent to be obtained was suggested this year, and approved by many of the best citizens. It was argued that such an entertainment was more fitting and dignified than a ball for commemorating one of the chief national events. But custom prevailed.

### The Pretty Alpine Flower

THE edelweiss, the famed flower of the Alps and the Pyrenees, so rare in Switzerland that it is protected by law, is to be grown in Lincoln Park, Chicago. The gardener is a native of Switzerland, and having secured some seed of edelweiss, he planted them last spring, keeping the shoots under glass all summer. When winter came, the plants were transferred to the greenhouse. They are thriving now, and if all goes well with them, the gardener's efforts will be rewarded by a blooming bed of edelweiss in June. Never has this flower been grown before on this side of the Atlantic.





## THE HOME CIRCLE

### The Patience Lesson

"The class in Patience." (To the school Of Life the pupils came, Of every age and of every grade, And "Time" was the teacher's name.) "Stand and recite! Let each one give The rule by which to solve The patience problem of this world As the days and the years revolve."

First was a youth with a sullen brow And eyes of gathering hate; "The rule I've learned," he growled, "is this: 'No use to fight with Fate!'" "Wrong!"—and the teacher looked rebuke; "The pupil who should dare To work with such a rule would reach Not patience, but despair."

#### The "Backward Glance"

Miss Heywood tapped at Hazel's bedroom door. "I presumed on being your godmother, and came right up," she called.

A minute later a tear-stained, girlish face peeped out, and Miss Heywood was drawn inside a room that looked as if a whirlwind had just passed through it.

"Horrible, isn't it?" Hazel agreed, as Miss Heywood glanced about. "You see, I was late to breakfast without doing a thing to this room, and then I rushed off to school, and mother left it all just for a lesson to me. And, oh, Ned has had that nice Mr. Wilson up in his room, and Mr. Wilson knows this is my bedroom, and when I asked Ned why he couldn't have had the brotherliness to close my door, he said—oh, he said—he was so used—to seeing it like this—he never thought!" and a wet hollow in a pillow which had evidently been doing duty before received Hazel's unhappy face.

"Hazel," said Miss Heywood, presently, "if you'll take orders from me for sixty seconds, I'll teach you something that will prevent your ever having this trouble again. I call it the 'backward glance.'"

Hazel was sitting up in surprise.

"Go stand by the door," began Miss Heywood, taking out her watch. "We'll suppose you are starting down to breakfast, but as you reach the door, you give one backward glance to make sure that your room looks as you'd like to have it if the person whose opinion you value most were to pass the door."

"You see several things to do, don't you? But you have just one minute to do them in."

"Now, ready, begin! Pick up that nightdress from the floor, and hang it on its hook. Take the slippers from the bed and those shoes from the middle of the room, and put them in the closet. Good! Snatch that towel from the back of the chair, and hang it on the rack. Lay those gloves and dangling ribbons and that collar inside the drawer, and close all the drawers. Quick, please! Take that tangled mass of bed-clothing and turn it smoothly over the foot of the bed. Lay the pillows on that chair by the window, and throw up the window. Good! Hazel Marston, you did all that in one minute!"

"You stretched it!" laughed Hazel, breathless with the race.

"Not one second," denied Miss Heywood, "and if my room looks tidier than yours to-day, it is simply because I never, from the hour it was taught me, have forgotten to give the backward

Next stood a girl with a merry eye And a tossing, curly head. "The lesson is plain enough to me, With an easy rule," she said. "I've found no use for fret or care, I see no need for tears; This is my motto: 'Twill be all The same in a hundred years!'"

The teacher gravely smiled. "You've much To learn," he said. "The next!" A pale lad with uplifted eyes, Sad, questioning, perplexed. "'What can't be cured must be endured!'" He faltered,—humbly, then, As Time, the teacher, shook his head,— "I'll study it again."

glance as I reached my door. Tell me, now," and she took the girl's face in both her hands, "wouldn't it pay to get up just *one minute* earlier?"—*Selected.*

#### Co-operation

IN the home training of the youth, the principle of co-operation is invaluable. From their earliest years children should be led to feel that they are a part of the home firm. Even the little ones should be trained to share in the daily work, and should be made to feel that their help is needed and is appreciated. The older ones should be their parents' assistants, entering into their plans, and sharing their responsibilities and burdens. Let fathers and mothers take time to teach their children, let them show that they value their help, desire their confidence, and enjoy their companionship, and the children will not be slow to respond. Not only will the parents' burden be lightened, and the children receive a practical training of inestimable worth, but there will be a strengthening of the home ties and a deepening of the very foundations of character.

"We are members one of another." As every one therefore "hath received a gift, even so minister the same one to another, as good stewards of the manifold grace of God." Well might the words written of the idol-builders of old be, with worthier aim, adopted as a motto by character builders of to-day: "They helped every one his neighbor; and every one said to his brother, Be of good courage."—*Mrs. E. G. White.*

#### Experience a Hard Teacher

"LET me beg of all your readers to teach their children, especially the daughters, the value of money, how to spend it, how to take care of it, and how to keep accounts."

"I never had any such training when I was a girl. I was never allowed to handle any money save the occasional nickels and dimes sometimes given me for candy and the like; so I never learned any of these things about money. The natural consequence was that, when I was obliged to take care of money—my own, and, later on, my husband's in household affairs—I was not prepared to do it properly. At first, a sum of money designed to cover expenses for some time seemed a large and inexhaustible amount to me, and I spent it too freely, with no foresight, or sense of proportion, till I found it gone and bills or necessary outlays still to be provided for."

Last in the line a quiet maid, With gentle, earnest face. "I could not find a rule," she mourned; "I looked in every place; But this I've learned,"—her voice was low, The modest little lass,— "'Rest in the Lord, and wait for him; He'll bring it all to pass.'"

The teacher's smile was beautiful As his eyes upon her fell. "There is no other rule," he said; "You have learned the lesson well. It is not to bear unshrinking All things, with a purpose grim, But to put one's self in the hands of God, Then rest, and wait for him!" —*Mary E. Albright.*

And I could not keep my accounts straight, though I 'sought with tears' to do so.

"This was, of course, a constant source of annoyance to my very exact and methodical husband, and led to many unhappy hours for us both."

"I felt that he was quite right about it, that the household affairs, and, in fact, all money matters, should be conducted on a strictly business basis; but it was only through very hard and sorrowful experiences that I learned what should have been taught me when I was a child."

"I mean that my daughter shall profit, if possible, by my hardships. I am giving her an allowance, small at first, but increasing with her years, of which she is required to keep strict account, by a system of simple single-entry book-keeping. Her accounts are regularly balanced once a week, and this gives opportunity to go over the items of expenditure and to point out which were wise or foolish, generous or selfish. Here are given lessons as to what money is for and its proper use, which I am sure will help her later on to escape some of the mistakes and trials of my life."—*American Motherhood.*

#### A Big Little Thing

A FRIEND who had borrowed a postage-stamp in a moment of need, apologized for replacing it with a penny, saying that she always meant to return a loan of that sort in kind, not with its money equivalent.

It was only a little thing, and at first it seemed almost overscrupulous.

But on second thought we remembered that we had both erred and suffered in this respect.

Why is not the money just as acceptable as the postage-stamp, or the spool of thread, or the cupful of raisins which a neighbor has run in to borrow? asks some one. Because it does not replace the useful article. It only furnishes the means to replace it, when time and opportunity offer.

And very often the want of a thing is more than the worth of it, as the old phrase has it. Even in the town it adds a little to the burdens of life to take thought of and replace supplies. Both justice and neighborly thoughtfulness should remind us to return our loans in kind.—*Christian Age.*

#### Frankness Has a Cousin

FRANKNESS is a virtue that stands high in the calendar, but it has a cousin named Rudeness, and the second haunts the first like a shadow. A frank disposition in the household is to be



dreaded rather than praised. It does not gracefully lend itself to the tranquillity of the domestic group. You see we repress a great deal when in society and in business to which we freely give vent when at home with those we know best. They are those we love best, too, but the fact does not help us to be civil. A man would be summarily dismissed from his job who should treat customers in the shop as he habitually treats his wife, and a business plant would go begging for employees if there were the absence of good feeling that may often be noted in home life. Not everywhere, to be sure, but in so many homes that when real old school courtesy and well-bred manners prevail, and are never flawed in a home, the thing becomes the object of remark.

**"But Off for Our Own the Bitter Tone"**

If I had known in the morning  
How wearily all the day  
The words unkind would trouble my mind  
I said when you went away,  
I had been more careful, Darling,  
Nor given you needless pain;  
But we vex our own with look and tone  
We might never take back again.

For though in the quiet evening  
You may give me the kiss of peace,  
Yet it well might be that never for me  
The pain of the heart should cease.  
How many go forth at morning  
Who never come home at night,  
And hearts have broken for harsh words spoken  
That sorrow can ne'er set right.

We have careful thought for the stranger,  
And smiles for the sometime guest;  
But off for our own the bitter tone,  
Though we love our own the best.  
Ah, lip with the curve impatient,  
Ah, brow with the look of scorn,  
'Twere a cruel fate were the night too late  
To undo the work of morn.

—Margaret Sangster.

**A Golden Rule Meditation**

LET me not require perfection in my brother till I am somewhat near it myself. O, what a hypocrite I am to be enraged at faults of others that I cherish in myself; to call them sins in others, and in myself peculiarities! I frown upon their frowns as if my face were smiling. I am harsh with their harshness, exaggerate their exaggerations, and insincerely reprimand their falsehoods.

I will no longer judge my brother; I will begin to judge myself. Shall I close my eyes to his grievous errors?—Yes, until I can open them upon my own sins. While the beam is in me, I will not play surgeon for their moles.

Then, too, what love have I for men when a single fault in them can check its course? How shallow is it when the wind of criticism can make it muddy! How sluggish it must be when even their indifference can turn it from its course!

Let me love others as I would have them love me. I am wrong to-day, but to-morrow I repent and forget it, and expect my dear ones to forget it, and to love me just the same. So let me love them with a love that seeks excuse for their evil, rather than an increase of condemnation; with a love that is eager to forget, rather than tenacious to remember; with a love that goes more than half-way to meet repentance; that goes all the way, and pleads for it.

O, I fear that every bitter judgment of my brother's faults, that all impatient anger at my brother when he sinned, has become stern condemnation of myself in heaven! For I that knew so well how another should live, why did I not live better myself? I that was so strict to mark iniquity in others, why was I so lax with my own grievous sins? Ah, forgive me, Thou who didst wear the crown of thorns, and help me to forgive men when they only throw a bramble in my way. Be gracious to me, thou

who didst love them as they nailed thee to the cross, and teach me to be patient when men but brush my garments rudely.—*Selected.*

**Habit of Promptness Is Helpful**

MANY little things help a boy at the start. Foremost among them is a habit of promptness. A boy who slouches along without ambition or quickness makes a bad impression. A boy whose hair is unkempt, whose clothing is slovenly, and whose shoes are unbrushed, conveys an idea of shiftlessness which no amount of genius will overcome. Equally unfortunate for any boy is a scent of stale tobacco about his clothing. Life is a place of struggle. Whoever would overcome discouragement and difficulty must be fully armed at every point and well trained. Boys are averse to discipline, but it is discipline which gives the advantage in the long run. Nobody should be content to remain in the awkward squad; nobody need think that a winning personality, a quick apprehension, or even a good elementary education will avail much unless there is stamina. The responsible plodder gains more substantial advantage than his brilliant compeer who flames up like the rocket and comes down like the stick.—*Selected.*



**MARCH STUDY OF THE FIELD**

(March 11)

**OPENING EXERCISES:—**

Singing.

Prayer.

Scripture Reading: Revelation 14.

**FIELD STUDY:—**

Report from the Shang-tsai Mission, Honan, China.

A Word from Kolo, Basutoland.

The Karmatar (India) Training-school and Orphanage.

Experiences in Syria.

Beginnings in Peru.

One-minute reports from C. E. Peckover, J. A. Strickland, J. W. Westphal, Dr. J. M. Keichline, F. W. Field, J. M. Hyatt, H. C. Goodrich, O. A. Olsen, B. E. Connerly, James A. Morrow, Marshall Enoch, H. Kuniya, Geo. M. Brown, E. H. Gates, G. F. Jones.

**REMARKS BY THE LEADER:** The Inspiration to Finish the Work.

**CLOSING EXERCISES:—**

Prayer. (Let several take part.)

Singing.

**Note**

The material for this study will be found in the issues of the *Review* of January 19, 26, and February 2 and 9. A basis for the leader's remarks will be found on page five of the *Review* of January 19.

It would add to the interest of the meeting in presenting the minute reports, if the leader announced the name of the missionary from whom the report was to be given; and the individual previously appointed to respond should step to the map, pointing out the location of the worker, while giving in a few words his latest report. In this way the young people may become more familiar with our laborers in the different fields. Remember these workers by name in prayer.

E. H.

**Report from Washington State**

THE Society of the Forest Home Industrial Academy was organized Oct. 8, 1904, with a membership of twenty-five. Since then ten new members have been added. Although most of the members live near the school, which is five miles from the nearest town, the members sold one hundred sixty-five copies of the special number of the *Signs*. Some of the members went over twenty miles to sell them.

Some are engaged in writing letters to those who have purchased "Great Controversy," with the object of interesting them in the book.

We are trying to keep the object of the Society in view, as we realize that the message is going, and if we refuse to help, it will go without us.

DAVID ADAMS, *President*,

ERNA WHITTING, *Secretary*.

**The Young People's Convention at Jonesboro, Indiana**

THE Young People's Convention was held on the twenty-third and twenty-fourth of December. The inclemency of the weather interfered to an extent with the execution of the program, but not with the real profit of the meeting. Some of the topics that were considered are: The Work That God Has for Our Young People, The Relation of the Young People to the Sabbath-school, The Keynote of the Young People's Work, What This Missionary Campaign Means to the Young People, Our Young People and Missions. The music that was interspersed added much to the interest of the convention. Mrs. Halstead read some original stanzas on "The Missionary Campaign."

The committee on plans submitted the following recommendations, which were adopted:—

"Whereas, The Lord has called the young people of this denomination to his service, and,—

"Whereas, The King's business requires haste, we, your committee on plans and recommendations, submit the following:—

"Resolved, That we hereby place ourselves on record as being in hearty accord with the missionary recommendations passed by the last General Conference; and that we do hereby band ourselves together to assist, to the extent of our ability, in carrying out this mighty missionary campaign, which is never to cease until the gospel of the kingdom is carried to every nation, tongue, and people.

"Whereas, The Lord has said that our literature should be scattered as the leaves of autumn, therefore,—

"We recommend that our societies study carefully the needs of our fields, and so divide the territory and the workers that the truth may be placed in every home within the limits of said fields.

"Recognizing the fact that society meetings, where the members are not regularly engaged in gospel work, rapidly degenerate,—

"Resolved, That we hereby pledge ourselves and one another, that we will use our influence to keep our society meetings from becoming mere literary and social gatherings.

"Resolved, That we as young people earnestly invite the co-operation and counsel of our older brethren and sisters, in the great work of giving the advent message to all the world in this generation."

All felt that the young people in this convention had come in closer touch with our workers than ever before, and a longing desire was implanted in each heart to be in deed and in truth the helping hand of our older workers who have so long borne the heat and burden of the day.

The convention closed with a consecration meeting.

BLANCHE WHITTAKER, *Secretary*.





## CHILDREN'S PAGE

**Not a Sparrow Can Fall**

DEAR little sparrow, sweet was thy song,  
When green was the grass, and the June days  
were long,  
When hid was thy nest amid leafy boughs,  
And thou and thy mate were keeping house.  
Though the hawk hovered about thy wee nest,  
Though storm-clouds gathered dark in the west,  
Yet did God guard thee safe through it all,  
For without him not a sparrow can fall.

Dear little sparrow, hushed is thy song;  
White is the ground, and the winter nights long;  
Tossed is the nest upon naked boughs;  
Long since thy brood has flown from thy house.  
Yet, though the ground be covered with snow,  
Though nights are long, and winter winds blow,  
Still doth God guard thee safe through it all,  
For without him not a sparrow can fall.

MRS. ELIZABETH ROSSER.

**Sammy Boyd's Hen Business**

It was under certain disadvantages that Sammy Boyd went into the hen business. In the first place, he lacked capital, having just invested most of his money in a bicycle. Then he had no proper facilities, as his parents lived in an upper tenement on a somewhat crowded city street; and, besides, he knew nothing whatever about hens. But he had plenty of confidence in himself, and persistence that had seldom met defeat.

"What do you suppose Sammy has taken into his head now?" asked Mrs. Boyd of her husband, as he entered the house one night. "Well, it's hens! He read in a newspaper about some boy's great success in keeping hens, and he is just bound to go into the business himself."

"Hens!" exclaimed Mr. Boyd, derisively. "Where in the world would he keep them?"

"Why, he thinks he can keep them up on the roof, where we hang out our clothes."

"That's nonsense, you know! He might as well give up that idea at once."

"But he has already begun."

"Begun! What, to keep hens?"

"Well, yes, to keep a hen. He brought one home that he says he picked up at a bargain, and he is out on the roof now, fixing up a coop for her out of a dry-goods box."

"I'll put a stop to that in short order!" declared Mr. Boyd, with some emphasis. "I'll go right up and see Sammy now."

But after he had seen Sammy, he decided, as he told his wife, that perhaps he would better let the thing run along for a day or two and die a natural death.

Meanwhile Sammy was full of enthusiasm for his new business. He did not find an egg the first day, as he had hoped, but he was willing to allow a reasonable time. When, however, the second and even the third day went by with nothing to the hen's credit, he thought it was time to try a powder which he had seen displayed in a store window, and which, according to one of the claims set forth upon the wrapper, would make hens lay.

But even this failed to produce results, and Sammy concluded to make a change in his plan. As the hen was not in the mood for laying, she might as well spend her time hatching chickens.

With Sammy, to think was to act, and he proceeded forthwith to the nearest grocery store. Here he found eggs in different boxes, with placards showing grades and prices. One box was devoted to fresh eggs, another to strictly fresh eggs, and a third contained eggs—the last

named being the lowest in price in the store.

On reflection, Sammy decided that, for his purpose, eggs of the least freshness would be the most desirable, as it was reasonable to suppose that they would hatch out in the shortest time.

"Haven't you any cheaper eggs?" he inquired of the grocer.

"Well, none that we should want to recommend," was the reply.

"I don't want very fresh eggs," Sammy explained. "I am not buying them to eat, you see."

"Ah!" said the grocer, in some surprise. "Well, I'll see what I can do," and he succeeded in picking out a dozen that he was able to offer at a satisfactory discount from quoted prices. After reaching home, Sammy soon found that coercive measures would be necessary in order to have the hen perform the part assigned to her, as when left to herself, she would not remain contentedly on the eggs.

So, finding a soap box of suitable size, he



covered the bottom with straw, put in his eggs, placed the hen on them, and after a struggle, succeeded in fastening down the cover. It was a close fit for the hen, although Sammy had thoughtfully cut a hole in the box, through which she could thrust her head. On the whole, Sammy was well pleased with his work, and he ran to call his mother to see it. But when he came back, he perceived at once that all was not well. The box was moving about in a jerky fashion over the roof, the hen was uttering harsh notes of displeasure, and there was reason to believe that she had broken some of the eggs. Under the circumstances, Sammy could do nothing less than release her from her confinement; and as he did so, he conceived, for the moment, something like a distaste for the hen business.

"I really wish that you would speak to Sammy," said Mrs. Boyd, almost in tears, when her husband came home the next night. "Somebody has told him that hens won't lay unless they have a chance to scratch in the dirt, and since he came home from school, he has been carrying up

coal-hodful after coal-hodful of dirt, and spreading it about on the roof; and it's to-morrow that Mrs. Murphy comes to wash."

"I'll attend to it in the morning," said Mr. Boyd; and he was confirmed in his purpose by the fact that a brisk little shower came up in the night, leaving the roof in a very unsatisfactory condition.

"Now, Sammy, this won't do at all," he urged, the next morning. "The fact is, we have no place to keep hens, and you want to give it up like a good boy. I'll tell you what I'll do, I'll take your hen off your hands, and pay you well for her. Come, now, what do you say?"

But Sammy was not prepared to trade. He could not bear the thought of failure; and, besides, he had developed quite an affection for his hen.

"I'll think about it," was all that he would say for the present.

It was Saturday morning, and after breakfast Sammy started on a bicycle ride, from which he returned just as his parents were beginning their midday meal.

"Father, how much does it cost to move?" he asked, as he took his seat at the table.

"It depends somewhat on how much there is to move and the distance."

"This place is about twelve miles out, I guess," said Sammy, half to himself.

"What place?"

"Why, a place there is to let in Welham, out on the Fitchburg Road. It is a magnificent place. It has a hen-house, with a large yard with a wire fence all around it. I want you and mother to go out on the train this afternoon and see it."

"How about the house?" asked his father, with a smile.

"Why, it's a nice house, big enough for thirty hens."

"I meant the house to live in."

"Oh, that is all right, too. You'll go out, won't you?"

"It would be of no use," said Mrs. Boyd. "It would be too far for papa, and you don't know how much the rent would be."

"Oh, yes, I hunted up the man that has the say of it, and found out. And I went to the station—it is only half a mile—and found what commutation fares to the city would be. And I've got it all figured out, and it comes to less a month than we are

paying now," and Sammy triumphantly produced a crumpled sheet of paper for proof. "The man says it is a bargain, and—I engaged it."

"Engaged it?" echoed Mr. Boyd.

"Well, I told him that you would be sure to take it when you saw it. You are going out, aren't you?"

"Oh, yes, let's go," said Mr. Boyd, laughingly. "We might as well spend the afternoon in that way as any, and I should like a breath of country air."

When Mr. Boyd and his wife, following carefully mapped-out directions, reached the place, they found their son, who had gone out on his bicycle, and also the agent, awaiting them.

"Just look at that hen-house!" shouted the boy, by way of greeting, waving his hand toward an unpainted structure that was almost too plainly visible from the street.

But there were other things to look at. There was the house, rather small, somewhat old, and a little out of repair, but looking as if it had once been a home, and might be again. There was the old garden, where in place of the pre-



vailing burdocks and thistles, one could imagine the bright flowers and thrifty vegetables of its better days. There, in the background, were apple-trees, stricken by age, but able still to make some show of leaves at the call of spring. And there was the ample front yard, with the unkempt beauty of grass and dandelions, and the teasing fragrance of the lilac bloom. Altogether, regarded as a "gentleman's place," it left much to be desired; but as a possible country home it was not without its appeal to these people from the up-stairs tenement.

"Party that owned the place was along in years, and let it run down," explained the agent. "The heirs are willing to rent it at a reasonable price, and will fix it up some, if you want to take it."

"We'll take it, won't we, pa?" said Sammy.

"I'll let you know the first of the week," was Mr. Boyd's final word, after a thorough inspection of the premises.

"I've a great mind to take the place," he said to his wife on their way home. "It has its outs, but I declare it makes me homesick to think of going back to our flat. And a city street is no place to bring up a boy. What do you think?"

"Why, I hardly know," replied Mrs. Boyd. "It is quite a venture, but it is a rather sweet old place, and I should like to get at that garden. And I should enjoy living in a house with nobody over my head or under my feet."

The change was made, and although some years have passed, it has never been regretted. And, needless to say, the hen business, under Sammy's experienced management, is now a gratifying success.—*F. E. C. Robbins.*

## Science Stories

### Miles of Dollars

FROM perhaps the most important publication sent out by our recent International Congress we take the following:—

#### Economic Facts for Practical People

The new explosive, Maximite, can instantly destroy any battle-ship that floats.

"Were half the power that fills the world with terror,

Were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts,

Given to redeem the human mind from error,  
There were no need of arsenals or forts."

A first-class battle-ship costs as much as all the ninety-four buildings of Harvard University.

A million dollar bills packed solidly like leaves in a book, make a pile two hundred seventy-five feet high. One thousand million dollars, the price which Europe annually pays for armaments in time of peace, equal a pile of dollar bills over fifty-two miles high. This expenditure for the supposed prevention of war represents one thousand million day's labor at one dollar a day, and this, be it remembered, every year, to enable each nation merely to hold its own.

A second pile of dollar bills over fifty-two miles high represents the annual payment for interest and other costs of past wars.

To these inconceivably large amounts must be added the earnings of the millions of able-bodied men in army and navy who are withdrawn from productive industries, and are supported by taxed peoples.—*Our Dumb Animals.*

### The Absolute Pettiness of an Atom

How large is an atom? Perhaps the simplest, though not the most exact way of arriving at a rough estimate of the size of atoms is by measuring the thickness of a soap-bubble film where it is as thin as possible just before it bursts, says

a writer. Such a film if composed of atoms must be something like a pebble wall. Now, a pebble wall would not stand if it were not several pebbles thick; and if we had reason to suppose that it was about a dozen pebbles thick, we could easily make an estimate of the size of a pebble by measuring the thickness of the wall. That is the case with the thinnest region of a soap film. It is found to have a very definite uniform thickness. It is the thinnest thing known, and by refined optical means its thickness can be accurately measured. It must contain not less than something like a dozen atoms in its thickness, and yet it is only about the twenty millionth of an inch in thickness by direct measurement. So that the diameter of an atom comes out between one two hundred millionth and one three hundred millionth of an inch, so from about two hundred million to three hundred million of atoms can lie edge to edge in a linear inch.—*Week's Progress.*

### Discovering a Self-Irrigating Orchid

MR. SUVERKROP, a naturalist who has made many journeys in South America to enrich the Kew Gardens, near London, with new plants, reports the discovery of a remarkable plant belonging to the orchid family. The plant has a peculiarity which seems to distinguish it from any other. When it is thirsty, it lowers to the water a tube from its station on the tree of which it is a parasite. When it has imbibed the needed amount of water, the tube rolls up into a neat coil, and takes its place again in the center of the plant.

The naturalist tells this story of his discovery: "I was sitting one hot afternoon on the shore of a large lagoon in the neighborhood of the Rio de la Plata. I observed a number of leafless trees whose life had evidently been nearly absorbed by the growth of parasitic plants that hung upon their trunks. My attention was soon directed to a flat plant with a number of large leaves, in form like spear heads, arranged like a sunburst around the center. It was a plant I had never seen before.

"It was nearly as flat as a platter, except that there was a growth from the center, a sort of hollow tube of small circumference which extended several feet to the water below, the end of the tube being about four inches beneath the surface. I investigated the tube more closely, and found to my surprise that it was sucking up water. I could distinctly feel the inflow as I put my finger over the mouth of the tube.

"But my astonishment was unbounded a minute later when I saw the tube begin to roll up, the process continuing until the coil thus formed had reached the middle of the plant, where it came to rest. Casual inspection would give the impression that it was a part of the growth raised a little above the surface."—*Search-Light.*

### A Chloroform Tree

A REMARKABLE tree, says the *Los Angeles Times*, has been discovered in a mountain canyon in a spur of the San Jacinto Mountains, near the Mexican line. It was found by a party of prospectors who were searching for water. The tree seems to be unknown, but its appearance and strange qualities are thus described:—

The leaves of the tree resemble in size and shape the fig leaf, but they are of a vivid purple color, and the under side of the leaf is thickly covered with stiff hairs, which stand out from the leaf fully half an inch. These hairs are sharp and thorn-like, and easily penetrate the skin, and, when they do so, they are poisonous, causing swelling and much pain.

The blossoms are as peculiar as are the branches and leaves. They are of a rusty red color, and are about two inches in diameter.

In shape they are a very good representation of the tarantula. There is a huge, hairy bulb, in shape resembling the abdomen of the poisonous spider, and there are several stamens, corresponding to the legs of that insect.

The most peculiar feature of the plant, however, remains to be told. Whenever one approaches the plant, or when the wind agitates the branches of the tree, the flowers give off an abundance of perfume—heavy, sickening, and deadly. This perfume has the quality of chloroform, and a few inhalations of the odor produce unconsciousness. The prospectors who made the discovery of the plant were rendered insensible upon approaching the tree to examine it.

As the plant seems to have no botanical name, two names have been suggested by the qualities of the plant itself. One is tarantula plant, the other, chloroform tree.—*Selected.*

### Novel Inventions with Paper

IN the rebuilding of the king of Korea's palace, which was recently destroyed by fire, papier mache will be solely employed. To obtain a sufficient quantity for the purpose there has been engaged a staff of one thousand Koreans possessed of strong teeth for chewing paper.

At Savinoroska, in Russia, is a paper house. It has been entirely built of blocks of papier mache, even the foundations and roof being made from that material. So, too, are the chimneys, although the paper used in their construction was first mingled with a fire-proof material. The house, which is of considerable extent, and will, says its architect, outlast such as are built of stone and brick, cost over forty thousand dollars.

In certain towns of Russia, too, the experiment is now being made of utilizing paper for paving the roads and streets. In this case also blocks compressed to great solidity are employed, and are said to stand excellently the wear and tear of traffic. The cost, however, is at present too great to permit of anything like their universal adoption. For courtyards of mansions and similar purposes where expense need not be of much consideration, paper pavement, it is averred, will soon come into vogue.

The late Henry Krupp completed, a few months before his death, a number of paper field pieces. These unique guns, which were made to the order of the German government, are intended for the exclusive use of the infantry. Their caliber is very small, being, indeed, less than two inches, and so light are they that a single soldier can, unaided, shoulder one with ease. Despite their small weight, however, the resistance is greater than that of a steel field piece of the same caliber.

Germany, too, can boast itself the pioneer in a dental novelty, in paper teeth, which are constructed from paper pulp instead of from the porcelain or other material usually employed. They are said to have given satisfaction to such as have ventured on their use, for not only do they keep their color well, but, not being brittle, are much less liable to chip than the ordinary false teeth. They are guaranteed to be durable.—*Search-Light.*

### An Auction in Japan

JAPAN has auctions, but does not conduct them after the American method. The auctioneer exhibits the article which he proposes to sell, and asks for bids upon it. He does not exhort or cajole, and there is no excited clamoring of bidders. Each man who wishes to make a bid writes upon a slip of paper the highest price he will pay, and drops the slip into a box. After the bids are all in, the auctioneer opens the box, glances over the slips, and promptly awards the article to the man who offered the largest sum.





## INTERMEDIATE LESSON

## X—Synopsis of Old Testament History from the Flood to Egypt

(March 11)

MEMORY VERSE: "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. . . . For he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God." Heb. 11:8, 10.

It was the Lord's plan that the descendants of Noah should settle in different parts of the earth, that it might be filled with inhabitants. But about one hundred thirty years after the flood there was a certain large company who went to the plain of Shinar, and dwelt there. "And they said, Go to, let us build us a city and a tower, whose top may reach unto heaven; and let us make us a name, lest we be scattered abroad upon the face of the whole earth."

This tower they thought to make of such a height that if another flood should come, they could go into it, and be safe. Thus they showed their unbelief in God's promise, and defied him in their hearts. But God came down to see the city and the tower, and he confused their speech; so the work of building ceased, and the builders were scattered abroad.

As time passed, men became more and more wicked; still there were a few, scattered here and there, who loved God, and served him. Abram, who lived in Ur of the Chaldees, was a good man, and the Lord chose him to be the father of a people who should be in a peculiar sense his own. In the midst of the wickedness on the earth, they were to keep his laws, and be a light to the nations around them.

The Lord called Abram to leave his home and his kindred, and go out to a land that he would show him; and Abram obeyed, and went out, not knowing whither he went. The Lord led him to the land of Canaan, and this land he promised to give to Abram and his heirs. He also told Abram that his seed should dwell in a land that was not theirs for four hundred years, and should be in bondage to the people of that land.

Lot, Abram's nephew, who left Ur of the Chaldees with him, chose the valley of the Jordan for his home, and went to live near the wicked city of Sodom. At last, when the city was burned with fire and brimstone because of its sins, Lot and his two daughters escaped with their lives. All his great wealth was lost.

Isaac, Abraham's son, became the father of Jacob and Esau; and Jacob, in turn, became the father of twelve sons, who were the heads of the twelve tribes of Israel.

Joseph, the best beloved son of Jacob, was sold into slavery by his jealous brothers, and carried down to Egypt. Here he became a trusted and honored servant in the house of the captain of the king's guard; but at last he was thrown into prison because he refused to do wrong.

Some time after this Pharaoh had two dreams that troubled him, and that none of his wise men could interpret. Then one of his servants told him of Joseph, who had explained to him the meaning of a strange dream that he had had two years before, and the king sent for him in haste. But Joseph, when he had come into the king's presence, refused to take the praise to himself, but gave the glory to God. "It is not in me," he earnestly declared; but added the

assurance, "God shall give Pharaoh an answer of peace."

When the king told his dreams, Joseph explained that they both meant the same thing,—there would be seven years of bountiful harvests, followed by seven years of dire famine.

Pharaoh at once promoted Joseph to be the chief man in the kingdom, next to himself, and entrusted him with the important work of preparing the country to withstand the famine.

The famine affected other countries as well as Egypt, so the people of all nations came to Joseph to buy corn. The sons of Jacob came also; and when they stood before him, Joseph knew them, but did not reveal himself to them. On their second visit, however, when Benjamin was with them, he made himself known to his brethren, and wept and kissed them.

At this time, too, he sent gifts to his father, Jacob, and invited him to come down to Egypt to live. To Jacob and his sons, Pharaoh gave the land of Goshen, a land where there was good pasture for their sheep and cattle.

Thus the children of Jacob, or Israel, came to live in "a land that was not theirs." As long as Joseph lived, they were kindly treated; but when he was dead, with all those who had known of the great service he had done to Egypt, the Egyptians made slaves of the children of Israel, and treated them very cruelly.

## Questions

1. Where did a certain company of Noah's descendants go? What did they wish to make for themselves? What did they build? What thought was in their hearts as they built the tower? Tell how their plans were overthrown.

2. Who was Abram? What did the Lord call him to do? Tell how Abram showed his faith in God. How do we know that he was not looking for an earthly country? Memory Verse.

3. To what land did the Lord lead Abram? To whom did he tell Abram this land should belong? What else did he tell him about his descendants?

4. Who was Lot? What part of the country did he choose for his home? Why? See Gen. 13:10-13. What finally happened to him? Genesis 19.

5. Who was Isaac? Of whom was he the father? How many sons had Jacob? What did these men become?

6. Tell the story of Joseph to the time that he was thrown into prison in Egypt. How did he come to be called from prison? What did Joseph tell Pharaoh that his dreams meant? To what honor was Joseph promoted?

7. How far did the famine extend? Who came to Egypt to buy corn? On their second visit, what did Joseph do? For whom did he send? What land was given to the children of Israel?

8. How long were the children of Israel treated kindly? What was their experience then?



## X—Our Pattern and Our Sufficiency

(March 11)

MEMORY VERSE: "Wherefore in all things it behooved him to be made like unto his brethren. . . . For in that he himself hath suffered being tempted, he is able to succor them that are tempted." Heb. 2:17, 18.

## Questions

1. For what purpose did Christ come into the world? Luke 19:10.

2. Through what did Adam and Eve lose their earthly dominion? Gen. 3:6, 17-19.

3. Since it was upon the point of appetite that our first parents fell, where did Jesus begin his work? Matt. 4:1, 2; note 1.

4. How did Christ's condition and surroundings during this severe temptation differ from those of Adam in his temptation? Gen. 1:27; Mark 1:12, 13; note 2.

5. After Christ had fasted forty days, what temptation did Satan bring? Matt. 4:3.

6. How did the Saviour meet this temptation? Matt. 4:4.

7. Under what circumstances were these words first uttered? Deut. 8:3.

8. What was their significance? Note 3.

9. What one important lesson are we to learn from this experience of our Saviour? Note 4.

10. What is the special significance of his victory? Note 5.

11. What was made feasible by Christ's victory? Note 6.

12. Through whom only may we gain the victory in every temptation? Phil. 4:13; Rev. 3:21.

13. What rule should govern us in this matter of appetite? 1 Cor. 10:31.

## Notes

1. "With Christ, as with the holy pair in Eden, appetite was the ground of the first great temptation. Just where the ruin began, the work of our redemption must begin. As by the indulgence of appetite Adam fell, so by the denial of appetite Christ must overcome."—"Desire of Ages," page 117.

2. "When Christ bore the test of temptation upon the point of appetite, he did not stand in beautiful Eden, as did Adam, with the light and love of God seen in everything his eye rested upon; but he was in a barren, desolate wilderness, surrounded by wild beasts. Everything around him was repulsive. With these surroundings he fasted forty days and nights, 'and in those days he did eat nothing.' He was emaciated through long fasting, and felt the keenest sense of hunger. His visage was indeed marred more than the sons of men."—"Redemption," page 35, by Mrs. E. G. White.

3. "The demands of appetite were not to supersede strict faith in and obedience to God's word. His word brought the manna from heaven, and the water from the smitten rock. It was a perverted appetite which could not be satisfied by faith in God's promise, 'bread shall be given him; his water shall be sure.'"

4. "Of all the lessons to be learned from our Lord's first great temptation, none is more important than that bearing upon the control of the appetites and passions."—"Desire of Ages," page 122.

5. Read "Desire of Ages," page 122, next to last paragraph.

"Christ was our example in all things. As we see his humiliation in the long trial and fast to overcome the temptation of appetite in our behalf, we are to learn how to overcome when we are tempted. If the power of appetite is so strong upon the human family, and its indulgence so fearful, that the Son of God subjected himself to such a test, how important that we feel the necessity of having appetite under the control of reason. Our Saviour fasted nearly six weeks, that he might gain for man the victory upon the point of appetite."—"Redemption," pages 50, 51, by Mrs. E. G. White.

6. "And here in the wilderness Christ achieved a victory in behalf of the race upon the point of appetite, making it possible for man, in all future time, in his name, to overcome the strength of appetite on his own behalf."—"Redemption," page 46, by Mrs. E. G. White. Also read "Desire of Ages," page 123, second paragraph.

"SALVATION finds us in the dark, but it does not leave us there."

UNLESS your will has retreated, you are never conquered.





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## A Word to You

THERE are over thirty letters waiting for a place in the Letter Box; so if all who are thinking of writing will wait at least until the first of May, it will give us a chance to use those on hand. If you are beginning the Reading Course, the editor will be very glad to have you send a postal card stating the fact. A number have already responded. Do not feel that you must decide immediately which five books you will read; but choose one, and perhaps after reading it, you will know better what to select for the second. It would be well to choose from the several sets of books, and not altogether from one. History, biography, science, missionary books, and our denominational works are all of service in giving useful knowledge. Then, too, do not think the list was meant to include all that are worth reading. Some one suggested in a letter that a certain book should have been included. For lack of space many that could have been recommended were omitted. Let those who read a book not named in the list, which they think is exceptionally good, send the name of it to the editor. D'Aubigne's "History of the Reformation" ought to have had a place in the list. Young men and women would find it both profitable and entertaining.

## A Legion of Evils

SATAN hardly needs more than one weapon in his warfare for the conquest of the world, and that the weapon of liquor. Statistics say that nine tenths of the poverty and three fourths of the crime of this country are due to the use of intoxicants, that ninety-three per cent of the inmates of penitentiaries are habitual drunkards, and that thirty-nine out of every one hundred deaths result from the use of liquor.

The evangelization of the world as a realization recedes to an infinite distance in face of the fact that every year increases the number of drunkards, the last ten years recording an increase of thirty-seven per cent. It recedes in face of the fact that there are twenty-five saloons to every church or other place of worship, sixty saloons to every public school, one hundred to every hospital; and that for each dollar spent in the world for religious purposes more than five thousand are paid for drink.

But Satan has more than one weapon for the downfall of man. The tobacco habit is responsible often for creating the appetite for liquor, and it is responsible for many other evils which lessen the moral tone and spiritual life of the people. It is a sad thing to see any young man voluntarily yielding himself to the degrading power of tobacco. But the saddest of all is to see a young man addicted to the use of this narcotic who has been reared by Christian Sev-

enth-day Adventist parents, and who knows so well the ill effects of tobacco using, and the uselessness and expensiveness of the habit.

When we thoughtfully look about us to see the means the enemy has in active use for accomplishing his purposes, we are appalled, and wonder whether any can escape the snares set for destroying souls. Were it not that instant and constant communion with our God is possible, none could hope to prove loyal to heaven.

## Paragraphs on Children

THE sweetest mystery of earth—a baby. It thinks, feels, and wills, but what none can tell. It observes, rejoices, grieves, and loves, but how much even the mother's heart can not know. It reciprocates, it appreciates, but to what degree the wisest scholar fails to discern. And the little autocrat persuades and commands father, mother, brother, sister, by this same mysterious silence!

"ME no 'tittle boy, me am papa's man," said a little fellow of three summers when his mama told him that a little boy couldn't have matches. "O, little strategist, you have won more than one victory over your mother by ready arguments; but even 'papa's man' can not have matches," said the mother, as she stooped to kiss her pretty boy.

MYRIADS of fluffy, downy snowflakes came from the gray of the morning sky. The north wind sent them hurrying through the air in a blinding whirl to the earth below, where they covered roof, lawn, and pavement with a pretty mantle. Scores of little people danced with joy at sight of the crystal cold, and the thought of coming fun brought to their cheeks a cheery glow.

THREE little girls, with brooms of becoming size, vainly but energetically endeavoring to keep the pavement free from the falling autumn leaves—that was all; but it made a pretty picture, so seriously in earnest were they in looks and effort, yet apparently so unconscious of the disproportion between work and worker that even the shaggy old tree above them shook with laughter, and sent down afresh a shower that made the little lassies double their diligence.

## Going Among Cannibals

A COMPANY of workers has recently located in Singapore, Malay Peninsula. Brother G. F. Jones, who worked so successfully in the island fields, has charge of the company. While en route, they stopped at New Guinea and New Britain. Of the latter place, Brother Jones wrote:—

"Work ought to be begun at once. Real, living faith must be exercised by the workers who go among these cannibal tribes. New Britain offers an experience for our workers, among treacherous and hideous savages, that would exceed any experience of faith previously written by missionaries of other denominations, inasmuch as we hold the *very message* with which we can not fear to go anywhere. Only a few coastal tribes have been reached by the Catholics and Wesleyans. Twenty miles into the interior the country has not been entered by any one. I believe there are hundreds of our people willing to hazard their lives among savages of the worst type. What an infusion of new life would flow through every one of our churches, should these forbidding fields be entered now.

"I would deem it a privilege for the Christian experience and pleasure it would give, to go with the Lord into the bush among these untamed people. But I trust others of our brethren will soon have this happiness, while we continue our journey to our appointed field in the Indies."



OCONTO, NEB., Dec. 18, 1904.

DEAR EDITOR: I love to read the INSTRUCTOR very much; it has very nice pieces in it. I have one little sister nine years old. I am twelve. My sister takes the *Little Friend*. I go to public school; we have no church-school here. I hope to meet all the YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR readers in the earth made new.

GERTIE OWEN.

WICHITA, KAN., Dec. 26, 1904.

DEAR EDITOR: This is my first letter for the INSTRUCTOR. I am eleven years old. I enjoy reading the letters in the INSTRUCTOR. I go to church-school. Sister Moery is my teacher's name. I like her very much. I go to Sabbath-school every Sabbath. We had a nice time at the church December twenty-four. We carried out the program that was in the *Review*. The part that pleased me most was the boy with the little red box. He spoke his piece well, and then passed the box around, and got a good donation.

RUIE BRANSCUM.

WINTERSSET, IOWA, Dec. 24, 1904.

DEAR EDITOR: I thought I would write a letter to THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR. I hope it will be printed, for it is the first letter I have ever written to the paper. I love to read the Children's Page, and other interesting stories. I was baptized in October, the day after our Ingathering services, by Brother Beard, and joined the church. I was out canvassing before Christmas, and sold two copies of "Story of Joseph," three "Gospel Primers," and three "Best Stories." I sold three of the special number of the *Signs*. I am thirteen years old, and will be fourteen in February. My papa died when I was eight years old. He died the last day of February. I am trying to be a good girl. Pray for me.

JESSIE JACKSON.

FORD'S STORE, MD., Dec. 23, 1904.

DEAR EDITOR: I enjoy reading the YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR. I think it an excellent paper for young people. I am secretary of the Sabbath-school, and enjoy my work. We have a nice class of young people at our Sabbath-school, and all seem to be interested in the truth. I am still attending the church-school, and consider it an opportunity to be prized. The students are helping to support the school by selling the *Life Boat*, *Signs*, *Life and Health*, and other literature. They seem to enjoy the work of helping the school.

My desire is to do the Lord's will, and work just where he would have me work, and do it in a way that will be well pleasing to him.

ELSIE SEWELL.

ST. JOHNS, MICH., Dec. 19, 1904.

DEAR EDITOR: I am a boy thirteen years old, and I receive the INSTRUCTOR every week, and I think it is really an instructor.

I live on my grandfather's farm, and the church is built on the same farm; but we do not have a church-school, so I am studying music. Have studied the cello and organ for two years.

I have been very much interested in the articles written by Mr. Driver. Many of his experiments I have tried,—the flying top, needle on the water, and lifting three matches with one, and others,—and was very successful.

I think the Letter Box is a nice department in the paper, and I see it is getting larger.

I enjoyed the piece in the last paper about Lester's Upside Down Pocket. It was very interesting. I am trying to do right and help spread the third angel's message, and I hope to be taken to heaven, and see there, too, all the rest of the INSTRUCTOR readers.

D. O. REAVIS.

THE Letter Box opens quickly for letters that tell us some one is doing something,—studying, experimenting, helping in Sabbath-school, or selling and distributing literature; or that tell what one has seen while at work or out for a walk.