

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR IN THE DAYS OF THY YOUTH

Vol. LIV

WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL 10, 1906

No. 15

OUR CONTRIBUTORS

The Message of the Stars

I LOVE the rocks and ferny dell,
I love the woodland stream,
And through the dim old forest
I love to roam and dream.
These all display our Father's love
For erring, weak mankind,
Yet to his love and tender care
So many do seem wholly blind.

But there's one thing I love the best,
'Mid nature's grand display,
It is to view the twinkling stars
And planets far away.
They tell me wondrous stories,
These sparkling orbs of night,
They tell of the mansions awaiting us
In that heavenly home so bright.

And there is one fairer than
all the rest,
Bright Venus, with radiance
clear;
And when I gaze on its
strange, calm light,
It oftentimes will appear
That I am viewing beyond
that star,
Beyond to the Father's
throne,
Up a dazzling pathway of
starry light
Whither our Saviour has
gone.

Some day we shall gain a
clearer view
Of Venus, and Saturn, and
Mars,
And share in their glory; for
Jesus has said,
"The righteous shall shine
as the stars."

And so to that end let us labor and pray,
And ever prove faithful and true,
And when that day dawns for which cometh no
night,
I want to be there, don't you?

L. FRANCES AYERS.

Our First City

ST. AUGUSTINE, the oldest city in the United States, is situated on Matanzas Bay, on the east coast of Florida. The early settlers chose this site because of natural beauty. The forests in the vicinity abound in palmetto palms, and other semitropical trees, while from the branches of stately live oaks, hang the long vines of Spanish moss, which mingle with the thick undergrowth in a manner suggestive of an African jungle. The orange and lemon groves also add to the interest of this quaint old city.

In this interesting town the picturesque attractions of the medieval age are blended most enchantingly with the gorgeous beauty of the modern.

St. Augustine was originally surrounded by a wall, moat, and hedge of Spanish bayonets, and even now the remains of the old wall may be seen. At present the most conspicuous relic of these

fortifications is the ancient gate, which, were it to speak, could relate many gruesome tales of bloody battles between the Spanish settlers and the tribes of red men which inhabited the forests. Even now the towers of this old land-mark are well preserved, and within their masonry may be seen the alcoves where stood the sentinels of the gate,—one on either side of the entrance.

But those trying days are now a part of history, and the only fortification at present required by this sleepy city, is a protection from the dashing waves of the ocean. To meet this need our government has erected a sea wall, extending the entire eastern length of the city; but even this adds to the attraction of the place, for it is used as a promenade by the thousands of visitors who make St. Augustine their winter home. From this walk one sees an interesting variety of pleasure craft, as they ply the waters of Matanzas Inlet, while

raised it at night or in time of war. Even the Spanish coat of arms remains above the entrance.

Within is a large open court, and surrounding it next to the outer casements are rooms of solid masonry. We enter a cold damp cell lighted by a single small grated window, high in one corner. Here many prisoners have passed a weary existence. Next is the dark dungeon where night has reigned for hundreds of years. Then we reach a damp, gloomy cell where we are told two famous Seminole chieftains, Osceola and Coacoochee, passed a long period of captivity, and from which they made a remarkable escape. Feigning illness and refusing to eat until they were almost skeletons, they in some way on one dark night crawled through the small window ten feet above the ground, dropped into the moat twenty feet below, and swam ashore. When the

exhausted Osceola had been carried through forest and swamp by his companion, they reached their tribe, but sad as it may seem, they were again taken into captivity, where they finally died.

In another den are found Spanish instruments of torture, and still farther on the pit of quicksand where the bodies of victims were disposed of.

High above the fortification, small but suggestive watch-towers command a view of the surrounding country, and no more impressive testimony of the watchman's work is found than the sills of each narrow

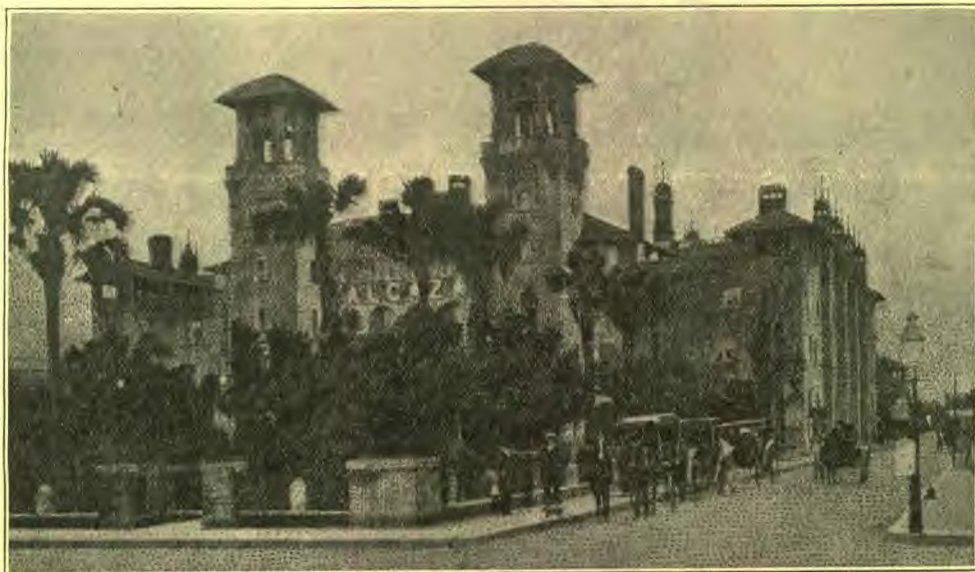
window, which were worn away by the repeated thrusting forth of a rifle to bring down a wily foe.

On the plaza which extends from the sea wall to the center of the town, surrounded by palm groves and fountains, are a Spanish monument, a confederate monument, and the old slave market.

Facing the plaza is the oldest cathedral in this country, and in its tower still hang the original chime bells; while only two or three blocks distant is one of the most elegant and elaborate memorial churches in existence.

Upon leaving the plaza we find ourselves among old Spanish streets barely wide enough for two teams to pass, and having no sidewalks. The shops are still run by Spanish people, and the dwellings, placed near together for protection against the Indians, are decidedly European in appearance, with their balconies extending over the street. One involuntarily pauses in his promenades, and wonders if one is still in the United States.

By turning a corner we may pass to a wide street with cement walks, and find ourselves before a modern villa, the architecture of which is elaborate to the extreme, but the plan is so well developed that the mind at first grasps no par-



THE ALCAZAR HOTEL OF ST. AUGUSTINE

as a background of this view may be seen the breakers of the grand old Atlantic as they beat against St. Anastasia Island, a long, narrow, palm-dotted strip of land enclosing the bay.

At the lower end of the sea wall, overlooking this attractive view, are the remains of the Franciscan Monastery, now used as barracks by the United States government. From these walls went forth the Spanish monks to disseminate the principles of their religion among the Indians of Florida.

Far surpassing all other local historical attractions, is Fort Marion, the only medieval fort in this country. Like most buildings of St. Augustine, it was constructed of coquina, a natural cement, composed of partially decomposed shells. It is soft and pulpy when taken from the quarry on Anastasia Island, but becomes as hard as granite after being exposed to the air.

This old fort brings to mind the ancient days of chivalry and knighthood, and one is surprised at finding so well preserved a relic of those days on this side of the Atlantic. The deep moat surrounding the fortification on three sides, still exists, and the ocean, as of old, completes the defense. Here, too, is the old drawbridge, and in the walls above are the same wheels that once

ticular detail, but realizes only the general effect.

St. Augustine contains a group of hotels which would do justice to any part of the world. They were constructed of coquina, and are partially covered by vines. The Alcazar sometimes follows the Spanish renaissance style of architecture, and sometimes suggestions received from the battlements and fortifications of Spanish towns.

The main entrance to the grounds leads through winding paths, bordered with hedges of tropical plants, and among palmetto palms, umbrella trees, and various kinds of cacti. The inner court contains an artificial stream crossed by rustic bridges. Here fountains play, tropical birds unite their music with the strains of the orchestra, and at night electric lights of various colors render the scene charming beyond description.

The Ponce-de-Leon hotel, where our President stayed while in Florida, accommodates guests at prices as high as fifty dollars a day. It equals the best New York hotel in service, while in architecture, landscape gardening, and internal decorations it is said to surpass all other hotels in existence.

Every part of the old town is filled with interest, and to make the visit complete, one must see the alligator farm and the Huguenot burying-ground, the resting-place of the victims of an Indian massacre, and then pass through the suburbs, where homelike cottages are surrounded by stately banana trees, fragrant orange and lemon trees, and tropical flower gardens.

GEORGE W. CHASE.

Arnold the Traitor

THE year 1740 was but three days old when Benedict Arnold, long familiarly known as "the traitor of his country," was born in the town of Norwich, Connecticut. He was the son of a merchant, who later, failing in business, became intemperate, and died under these unfortunate circumstances. Parental discipline seems to have accomplished but little for Benedict, for he was impetuous, high-tempered, cruel, wilful, jealous, revengeful, indifferent to public opinion, and had little regard for age or authority. These traits, which were woefully apparent even in boyhood, followed him through life. As a soldier, he was, however, daring, courageous, an inspirer of men, willing to endure the hardships of battle, quick to see the objective point, fertile in plans to outdo the enemy. But he was not tactful in revealing his plans. This failure at times apprised the enemy of his movements, and so deprived both him and his country of victories and honors.

His brusqueness of manner made many personal enemies. He never learned the art of "beveling the edges" of his remarks, and therefore was continually and unnecessarily wounding others, and receiving retribution by having the distrust and ill will of his fellow soldiers and officers. He never thought he received his rightful honors or positions; and without doubt justice was not meted to him in all instances. For years he chafed under supposed insults received at the hands of his countrymen, and he was frequently on the point of giving up all connection with the army, but would be urged by Washington and others to continue in the country's service. And it can be said to his credit that he usually acquiesced, throwing himself into the warfare with renewed courage and earnestness.

Arnold's first service to his country was performed at Ticonderoga and Crown Point. An attack having been projected on these places to

obtain cannon, Arnold proffered his services for this undertaking, and with a troop of volunteers he started with great energy on the expedition. Reaching Bennington, Vermont, he was much chagrined to learn that Colonel Ethan Allen had planned a similar expedition. Arnold felt that the command of the forces belonged to him, but the "Green Mountain boys" absolutely refused to serve under any except their own leader. So the two men joined forces, and these important fortresses fell into the hands of the Americans. Arnold contributed largely to the success of their capture, but as he rebelled against authority, difficulties early broke out between himself and Colonel Allen. Reports of Arnold's haughty and overbearing spirit made it necessary for a committee of inquiry to be sent to Ticonderoga by the Massachusetts Legislature. Arnold talked very insolently to the committee, and finally resigned his commission, and returned to the army headquarters at Cambridge.



OLD SPANISH CATHEDRAL

While here the plan for a surprise attack on Quebec was matured; and Arnold was selected for this great undertaking. A trip now from Boston to Canada through Maine can give no conception of what the project meant then. But Arnold's dauntless courage was ready for this perilous march of nearly six hundred miles through the wilderness. With eleven hundred men he started out about the middle of September, 1775, and reached Canada in November. But those three months of intense suffering and fatigue had made wonderful inroads upon the strength and courage of his men. Half of them had deserted. But it is a wonder that any were left to make the engagement; so great had been their hardships and so pitifully had their food supply been reduced. It is said that the "men boiled and then broiled on the coals strips from their buckskin breeches, and made soup from their deerskin moccasins." Aaron Burr—a name familiar to history students—was one of the survivors of this expedition. The assault on Quebec was unsuccessful; but so gallantly had Arnold fought in this campaign, that Congress appointed him Brigadier General. The victory of the battle of Bemis Heights which occurred in October, 1777, and brought the surrender of Burgoyne, is accorded largely to Arnold's intrepidity and courage, though General Gates was in command.

A few months previous to this Arnold had again been greatly incensed because Congress had appointed five new major-generals from among officers of inferior rank to Arnold. This aroused his jealous spirit, and excited passionate resentment. He complained bitterly of the ingratitude of his country. While perhaps he did not deserve so severe a rebuke for his insubordinate spirit, yet it made him enemies; and many if not all of his trials came as the result of his own inconsiderate course of action. So instead of cherishing a growing spirit of resentment, it would have been well had he determined to rule his own spirit.

It was not long after this, in 1778, that he began to plan revenge through the betrayal of his country. In May of this year the British army withdrew from Philadelphia, and Washington gave Arnold, who was unfitted for active service by a wound received at Bemis Heights, command of the city. Arnold's disposition was unsuited to such an appointment. His qualities were better adapted to the battle-field.

As military commander of Philadelphia, he is said to have been tyrannical and extravagant. He became so involved financially that he appealed to Congress for assistance. Such an ap-

propriation being refused, his wounded pride made him bitterly indignant. So obnoxious had he made himself in the city, that he was assailed in the streets, and Congress finally ordered a court martial to investigate his case. He was found guilty, and Washington, who had always been a friend to him, had to reprimand him for his unlawful acts and oppression of the citizens of Philadelphia. Though this reproof was given in a very careful way, Arnold's evil purpose was from that hour fixed. Revenge must be his. He now began to concert his plans, and with this end in view asked and received of Washington the command of West Point, a military post of great strength.

Some historians regard his second marriage, contracted while in Philadelphia, to have had great influence in leading him to commit the crime he so long contemplated. The lady of his choice was the daughter of Edward Shippen, a prominent royalist, or Tory. This young lady had been very popular among the British officers, and was an especial favorite of Major Andre. Her sympathies were with the British, and Arnold, through this marriage, was perpetually brought in contact with those who had no sympathy with the American struggle; these things tended, of course, to nourish the unpleasant feelings he held against his country.

Sir Henry Clinton had established his headquarters in New York City, and the British fleet occupied the lower section of the Hudson River. A large army with abundance of stores was in Canada at this time, and West Point and its outposts seemed the only barrier to the joining of the two divisions of the British army. If the English could get control of the line of country from Canada to the Hudson River with the navigation of that stream, it would cripple the American army as nothing else would, preventing the communication of the troops north and south of the Hudson. Thus West Point became the goal of the British army. Mrs. Arnold and Major Andre were in correspondence, and through this means Arnold and Sir Henry Clinton could, under assumed names, prosecute their plans.

Finally it was arranged that Major Andre should secretly meet Arnold, and consummate plans for the giving over of West Point to the British. I need not rehearse the story of the failure of this plan through the capture of Andre, who was afterward hung as a spy.

It happened that Washington was expected to breakfast with Arnold the morning the news was received of the arrest of Andre. At the breakfast table Arnold received a letter announcing the fact. He had supposed Andre safe within the British lines. He excused himself from the table, and, calling his wife aside, bade her a hasty good-by, and then fled in haste to the British army.

Washington in the meantime had received a letter from Andre telling of his capture, but it did not implicate Arnold. Yet the fact that the general had disappeared, made it evident that he had gone over to the enemy, and had designed to betray his country. The country was astir. Had Arnold been captured, he would have been executed at once. Later an American captain was held a prisoner by the British, and Arnold asked him what he thought the people would do with him should he be so unlucky as to fall into their hands. The captain replied: "They will cut off the leg which was wounded when you were fighting for the cause of Liberty, and bury it with the honors of war, and hang the rest of your body on a gibbet."

Though the British government handsomely remunerated Arnold for his perfidy, he was received everywhere on British soil with contempt and detestation. Every true English heart hated such baseness, even though the crime was perpetrated for their own country. Lord Surry once rose to

speak in the House of Lords, and looking indignantly at the galleries, he exclaimed, "I will not utter my sentiments while *that man* is present," pointing to Benedict Arnold.

After leaving London, he resided for some time at St. John's, New Brunswick, but the people did not like him. They burned him in effigy in the streets, and did many things to make his life miserable. When the war between France and England broke out, Arnold asked for a commission, but as none were found who would serve under him, the king had to refuse his request. He was deeply indignant at this expression of *ingratitude* on the part of his adopted country.

Without doubt Mr. Arnold deeply realized that he had sold himself for naught. On his death-bed, he is said to have remarked: "Let me die in my old American uniform, the uniform in which I fought my battles. God forgive me for ever putting on any other." He died in London in the year 1801, at the age of sixty.

Disloyalty to the cause of right and honor, will always in the end reap a bitter harvest.

Necessity and Result of Labor

THE first work that we have any record of being done was performed by God in the creating of this earth in six days, after which he rested. Just as truly as God by resting on the Sabbath day wished us to do likewise, just so truly by working on the other six days he has given us an example that we should work on these days, for his commandment says, "Six days shalt thou labor."

Man was created perfect, and his mind was free from evil, but by sinning he surrendered all to Satan, and it became necessary that he should have more work to occupy his mind than was at first assigned him, that it might not be left to the full influence of the satanic power. For this reason God said, "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread."

God's plan was that the joyful day of rest should be used in thinking of his righteousness and of his created works, that by beholding the things created we might know, love, and ever remember the Creator. The six days of work were to precede the Sabbath, in order that a greater value might be laid upon the Sabbath.

Satan plans to overthrow the principles of truth and to pervert the law of God. Therefore he has set up another day of rest, trampling under foot the true principles of the Sabbath. According to his arrangement the day of rest comes before the six days of labor. He also endeavors to cause men to look upon labor as degrading.

It is often and truthfully said that many of the greatest men of this age are those who have won success by hard, incessant work. But many who have thus labored have worked for fame or riches. Self-exaltation has been their ambition. They are receiving their reward in this life.

To those who work for others as Christ worked, there are laid up crowns of righteousness, and a "far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory" than this world can give.

LUCIAN L. ROCKWELL.

The Dignity of Labor

FROM the beginning of time down to the present day there have been comparatively only a few famous men and women in whose careers labor has not played an important part. "The man who has not learned some art, science, trade, or profession is an unhappy individual."

The dignity of labor is to-day being recognized more than ever before; yet there are a few persons, even of these enlightened times, who are laboring under the impression that fine clothes and white hands make a lady or a gentleman.

Chancellor Kent once said that "without some preparation made in youth for the sequel of life, children of all conditions would probably become

vicious when they grow up, from want of good instruction and habits and the means of subsistence, or from want of rational and useful occupation. That parent who trains his child for some special occupation, who inspires him with a feeling of genuine self-respect, has contributed a useful citizen to society."

In the sixth chapter of Proverbs we are warned against idleness, and are told to consider the ways of that industrious insect, the ant, which "provideth her meat in the summer, and gathereth her food in the harvest." And in the eleventh verse of the twelfth chapter of Romans we are warned against slothfulness in business.

Most of the great characters of the Bible were men who earned their livelihood as farmers, shepherds, carpenters, tent-makers, and fishermen. Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob were shepherds and farmers. Moses prepared for his great work amid the solitude of the mountains, where he cared for the flocks of Jethro. Samuel, when a boy, began his work in the temple by carrying wood and water for Eli, the priest.

The shepherds of olden times were often astronomers, poets, and musicians. No calling was more elevating than theirs. On those vast Eastern plains the shepherds who were on duty had ample time and excellent opportunities for studying the heavens.

It has been truly said that in order to have a sound mind one must have a healthy body, and nothing is more conducive to a healthy mental and physical condition than outdoor life and manual labor.

The great King David was once a shepherd; his boyhood and early manhood were spent amid ideal surroundings. The gentle side of his nature was developed as he tenderly cared for his flock, and his strength and bravery were also displayed when their lives were endangered, for he would fearlessly meet and slay the wild animals that invaded his domain. These fearless acts were preparing him for the still greater feat of slaying the giant Goliath, thus putting to flight the army of the Philistines. As a shepherd, David spent hours studying the beauties of nature, writing poems, and composing new melodies for the harp. All that was noble and beautiful in his nature was developed by contemplation of God and his wonderful works. By his untiring study he received the title of "Israel's sweet singer." Those years of study and toil among the lonely hills were preparing him for the highest position among his people.

The prophet Elijah lived a quiet and seemingly uneventful life, and while a student in the school of the prophets he did the humblest work in order to secure a livelihood. The outside world knew nothing of him until he suddenly appeared before them the greatest prophet of his time.

On that wonderful night, nearly two thousand years ago, when the birth of our Saviour was announced by a host of angels, the message was brought to humble shepherds, thus showing God's approval of, and love for, the laboring classes. Christ himself was a carpenter, and among his disciples were fishermen.

It is not what we do that counts, but the way in which it is done. An ambitious day-laborer who does his work neatly and well is farther on the road to fame than the wealthy man whose highest aim is to shine in society.

INA STEPHENS-CHILSON.

Success

"WHAT constitutes success?" was a question asked by a Boston firm, two hundred fifty dollars being offered to the person who sent in the best answer: Mrs. A. J. Stanly sent the following, and received the money: "He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often and moved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little

children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than when he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem, or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty, or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others, and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration; whose memory a benediction."

"No kindnesses shown in act are so important and so essential a part of friendship as prayer for our friend."

"YES, pray for whom thou lovest; if uncounted wealth were thine,
The treasure of the boundless deep, the riches of the mine,
Thou couldst not to thy cherished friends a gift so dear impart
As the earnest benediction of a deeply prayerful heart."



By the Lick Observatory at San Jose, California, the seventh satellite of Jupiter has been discovered.

THE cost of building a lock canal across the Isthmus of Panama is estimated at \$139,705,200, and the time to build it nine years.

DR. P. E. SHAW, of Nottingham, England, has constructed an instrument of marvelous delicacy. By it the one seventy-millionth part of an inch can be measured.

THE southern part of Alaska has about ten thousand square miles of excellent grass land. This land, it is thought, can be most profitably utilized through dairying.

THE "St. Louis" sighted a great iceberg on a recent trip, and on top of it was a huge polar bear with two cubs. The berg rose about three hundred feet out of the water, and doubtless dipped below the waves about fifteen hundred feet.

THE emperor and empress of Germany celebrated their silver wedding anniversary, February 27, in an unusual way. They decreed sometime previously that they would not accept personal gifts from their subjects on this occasion. Therefore cities, mercantile companies, and individuals donated, out of respect to their sovereign, twelve million dollars for hospitals, and other charity purposes.

The Statehood Bill

ANOTHER star will likely be added to the flag for Oklahoma may be a new State, formed by Oklahoma and Indian Territory jointly. The United States Senate so voted March 9. The portion of the bill admitting Arizona and New Mexico as one State was stricken out. The temporary capital of Oklahoma will be Guthrie. The new State will have two United States senators and five representatives. Two sections in each township are set aside for school purposes; there is an appropriation from the national treasury of five million dollars for the schools. Provision is made for higher educational institutions. There will be a convention to frame a constitution for the State, composed of fifty-five members from each Territory. The sale of intoxicating liquor in Indian Territory is prohibited for twenty-one years.—*Search-Light*.



Our Field—The World

A Review Program

GERMANY:—

- The Country and People.
- Our Work in Germany.
- Trials for the German Boys.

RUSSIA:—

- History of the Country.
- Sabbath-keepers in the Crimea.
- Siberia.
- Odd Features of Russian Life.
- Our Work in Russia.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY:—

- The United Empire.
- Biography of John Huss.
- Biography of Jerome.
- Our Work in Austria-Hungary.

THE BALKAN STATES:—

- Character Sketches of the People.
- Our Work in the Balkan States.

HOLLAND:—

- The "Kingdom of the Netherlands."
- Peculiar Customs.
- Our Work in Holland.

Suggestions

We have now completed the study of the conferences and mission fields which form the German Union Conference. A review should serve the purpose of fixing in the mind in a connected way the principal points in the past studies.

Assign the topics in the above outline to different members. The subjects have all been given in previous numbers of the INSTRUCTOR. Insist that each speaker shall be brief. Only the most important points should be recapitulated, and these should be presented in the most direct way.

This review furnishes an opportunity for a good training in the matter of arranging a little talk of two or three minutes, and in expressing interesting facts in a compact, terse form.

L. F. P.

Good News from California

THE following cheering words from Brother Silsbee, who has charge of the young people's work in the Southern California Conference, were taken from a letter written by him in regard to the work of the Societies under his charge:—

A letter received with the report of one of our Societies which was only recently organized says: "The children as well as the older members hand in some good reports. We have a membership of only twenty. Several are holding Bible readings in their homes and inviting neighbors to attend, and others are going around to their neighbors' houses to hold meetings. Every one seems anxious to do missionary work. Three of our smallest boys have together sent for two pounds of the Signs of the Times leaflets. I for one am encouraged, and I know there is an interest being awakened in our Society. My desire is to save souls and work for my Saviour every opportunity given."

Such workers are scattered throughout our conference, and are accomplishing a good work for the Great Missionary.

I have personally attended some of the cottage meetings mentioned in this report, and the interest manifested was marvelous, some relating wonderful experiences of having been delivered from the hands of the enemy; others, of having lived all their lives in the service of their Lord as they knew it, and now the greater joy of seeing in their old age new and more glorious light—that of present truth; of spiritualist mediums

whom the power of God had delivered from the enemy of all souls, and now they are telling others of God's wondrous love. These things, with the glowing reports that come to us from members who have recently had their first experience in canvassing for our books, show plainly that the Spirit of God is now being poured out upon all flesh.

By stopping a moment to consider what experiences there are in *one* cottage meeting, in *one* missionary visit, in *one* paper given away, or *one* book sold, and then summing them all up into a report of this kind, we may be better able to appreciate even a small report. As for me, after having been brought into personal contact with these workers and their work, and under the influence of the love that constrains them, the figures that denote their work seem so cold and inexpressive, that, unless I do stop to consider what *one* cottage meeting means, I do not appreciate the entire number—forty-six times one.

And still calls are heard on every hand for more workers, for those who have the bread of life to give it to those that are starving, dying for that which is so freely given to us. May the love of Christ—that love that emptied heaven of its richest gift—constrain all to look about upon the fields that are "white unto harvest," and then to go forth to the reaping.

Duties of Leaders

STUDY to assign each one who attends, some small part to prepare for the next meeting, some verse to learn, information or data for which to search.

Call for several sentence prayers. Don't do all the talking. Speak to one point at a time, and try to hold others to the same plan. An equal blessing is realized in an equal division of labor. Get the other members to do as much of your work as is practical, so that you can branch out to something else.

Do not convey the idea that you feel yourself the all-important factor in the Society. Sometimes, if the company is small and it can be conveniently done, it is well to arrange the seating of the room so that you will be one of a circle, instead of conspicuously sitting in front of the rest. Keep in touch with the missionary secretary of the State. Let him know who you are, and what you hope to do for your Society. He will help you.

D. D. FITCH.

Yu and Yoon

EACH Sunday morning in one of the churches in Seoul, the capital of Korea, can be seen two Korean men, side by side. One of them is a tall man named Yoon, and the other is a short man named Yu. Once they were bitter enemies, and in those days, says Dr. Gale, "their accounts used to be settled by means of the knife with keen blade and short handle. They never spoke; they were sworn deadly foes, and it is only a few months since Yoon was back of the long knife that ran through one of Yu's best friends." But Yu became a Christian. He had been thrown into prison, and in prison a New Testament had been given to him, and as he studied it, his heart responded to it, and he came out a believer in Jesus. He went away from Seoul, but when later he came back, he decided that he would go to see Yoon.

"What does it mean?" asked Yoon, at the unexpected call.

"Let's not talk of anything but just Yesu" (Jesus), replied Yu. "I have come to ask you to read with me, pray with me, join me in trusting him."

The two-edged sword, that pierces to dividing asunder, made its way to Yoon's heart; he was conquered.

"Each Sunday," says Mr. Gale, "as I line off the faces that sit before me, I note with joy the long man Yoon, and the short, but victorious, Yu, side by side. God can make men humble in Korea, can put away all enmity, can fill the heart with love."—Robert E. Speer.

"I Love You, My Boy"

THERE is not one of us who can not begin to-day to do the creative work of love. All about us are those in whose hearts new graces will come to being under the life-giving warmth of love. Some of them have lost faith in the possibility of their own characters. Love will re-create it. Love will do through us for others what it did in Christ for us. Said an earnest and successful Christian worker recently:—

"I am fond of recalling the first soul it was ever given me to win to Jesus. I was a lad, barely grown, a young teacher in the mountains of Carolina. One morning as we were ready for prayers in the chapel, there hobbled down the aisle to the front seat a child sixteen years of age,—a strange, eager, lonely looking lad. I read the Scriptures, and prayed, and then sent the teachers to their classes. But my crippled lad stayed. So I went to him at recess, and said, 'My lad, what do you want?' And he looked me eagerly in the face, and said, 'I want to go to school. O, sir, I want to be somebody in the world. I shall always be a cripple; the doctors told me that. But,' said he, 'I want to be somebody.'

"He had won me. He told me of their poverty, and that was taken care of. I watched that lad for weeks and weeks. One day I called him into my office, and said, 'My boy, I want you to tell me more about yourself.' And he told me in a word that some months before, his father had been killed in the great mill where he wrought, and the few dollars he had saved soon were gone. And then the people seemed to forget his mother's poverty and need, and she said, 'We will go into the next county, where they don't know us. Mother can do better where we are not known.' He said, 'I want to help mother, and be somebody in the world, and therefore I made my appeal to you to come to school.'

"It was time after a moment for the great bell to ring for books. I laid my hand on the head of the little fellow, and I said to him, 'Jim, I am for you, my boy; you are my sort of boy. I believe in you thoroughly, and I want you to know that I love you, my boy.' And when I said that last word, the little pinched face looked up into mine—almost a lightning flash—and said, 'Teacher, did you say that you loved me? Did you say that?' I said, 'I said that, Jim.'

"And then, with a great sob, he said, 'I didn't know anybody loved me but mother and the two little girls. O, sir, if you love me, I will be a man yet, by the help of God!' And when, a few Friday nights after, I was leading the boys in their chapel meeting, as was my custom, I heard the boy's crutches rattle over there in the corner. I looked. Jim sat in a chair by himself to keep the boys off his worn and wasted limb, and getting up, sobbing and laughing at the same time, he looked across at me, and said, 'Teacher, I have found the Saviour, and that time you told me you loved me started me toward him.'

And then the man who told the story added: "O brothers, men in the shops and everywhere are dying for love. Your grammar may be broken, your plans may be imperfect, your machinery may be crude, your organization may be rough, but if you love these men, and pour your hearts out to them honestly and directly, there will be a response that will fill your hearts with joy and fill heaven with praises."

It is in this way that we can all be creators by the power of love. We can bring new souls into the life in Christ, and new joy into the heart of Christ. Who would not have a part in such divine creative activity?—*Sunday School Times*.

"THE duties and joys of life are linked together in a single chain. Every time we complete a service, we weld it around a joy."



CHILDREN'S PAGE



Johnny's Missionary Garden

It had all happened very providentially.

In the first place, Johnny's father had not decided what to plant in the square piece of plowed ground between the barn and the hen-house; and in the second place, Johnny went to hear a missionary lecture one night, and came home with a fervent desire in his earnest little heart to do something for the good cause.

They were all talking about the lecture at the breakfast table. Aunt Carrie, who was a medical missionary nurse spending a week with her sister, Johnny's mother, said it was every one's duty to help. Then Johnny decided to tell the desire in his heart.

"I'd like to help," he said.

"Why don't you then?" asked his father.

"How can I?" inquired Johnny, who was only ten.

"By planting a missionary garden," responded Mr. Hope.

"The very thing!" said Johnny, after an instant's thought. "I'll do it."

Johnny was sweet tempered and good dispositioned. His parents were of the opinion that no boy possessed a kinder heart. A perpetual smile kept the corners of his mouth curved upward, and a row of good-natured freckles graced his straight little nose. His mother called them her "sun spots," and she always kissed them when she bade her son good night.

"But what do you think I'd better plant in it?" asked Johnny, when he and his father had gone out to look at the prospective missionary garden.

"Well, I had thought some of setting it to tomato plants," said Mr. Hope; "but if I were you, I'd grow peas and string beans on it. They are about the easiest of any vegetables to care for, and generally bring a good profit. Every one is fond of string beans and peas."

Johnny's father was a successful market gardener, and his advice was, therefore, good. His little farm lay on the outskirts of the large village of Hopeville, and he annually supplied the residents of that place with good, fresh vegetables. Small Johnny, although active and energetic, had not been called to help his father very much, as his school work and running of errands was thought by his parents to be sufficient for a lad of his years.

"You see the rows will be short," Mr. Hope continued, "so you won't tire your back hoeing them."

"Yes," said Johnny, "but maybe the weeds in the beans will get ahead of me, when I'm picking the peas and selling them."

"Oh, I guess not," said Mr. Hope, then added, good-humoredly, "if they do, you'll have to hire extra hands to keep them down."

"Not much!" laughed Johnny, with a twinkle in his eyes. "I'm going to do all the work myself, if I have to stay up nights. Perhaps I'll run you out of business soon," he concluded.

Mr. Hope laughed, pleased at his son's enthusiasm. "All right," he chuckled, "go ahead. I'm willing."

There was entire love and confidence between the big Hope and the little Hope.

It was the third of May when Johnny decided to cultivate a missionary garden for the Lord, and he began operations that same day. The peas were to be sowed first. Johnny found that his father still had several packages of unopened seeds, and for two quarts of these he promptly handed Mr. Hope ninety cents, out of his earn-

ings. He determined that his garden should be run on business principles.

The varieties of peas that Johnny chose were "American Wonder" and "Advancer." Mr. Hope considered these varieties superior in most ways to others, being of comparatively quick growth, not too much inclined to run to vines, very productive, and of unsurpassed flavor.

Johnny tied a stout cord to a stick, drove this into the ground at one side of his garden, then stretched the cord across to the opposite side, and fastened it to another stick driven into the ground. This was to get the rows straight. Mr. Hope had said that the looks of a garden is one of its chief recommendations.

With his hoe close up to the cord, Johnny dug a shallow trench, or row, about four inches deep, and scattered the seeds therein, half an inch or more apart. Then the soil was replaced and tramped down firmly. As the peas were to

hills were made by scraping a very slight depression in the soil, then when the beans were thrown in, covering an inch deep and patting down.

By late June, Johnny had plenty of work to do. The first crop of peas was ready to pick, and the young bean plants needed hoeing. Although he did not stay up nights, he did have to work pretty lively during most of the days. School was now out; still, in spite of his determination and extra time, he found it necessary, more than once, to hire his cousin, Norman Dean, to help pick the peas and take them to the village.

He found ready customers for his "green goods." Mr. Hope had never been able to supply the Hopevilleites with all the peas they desired, and people were all the more willing to buy when they learned that Johnny was a missionary, and that his vegetables grew in a missionary garden. He never had to take less than thirty-five cents a peck for peas, while beans brought five cents a quart. Every penny, except those paid for expenses, went into a little iron bank, the key to which his mother was keeping until the end of the season.

When the last pea had been picked and the pea vines had begun to die, Johnny had an inspiration. Why not pull the vines and plant some more beans in the rows where the peas had been?

"I wondered if you'd think of that," said his father. "It's a good plan. I do it myself, but you've probably never noticed that I did so."

So the idea was carried out, and although the beans were not so prolific as the others, they did very well, and more than paid for the work expended upon them. When there were no more pods to be picked from the beans planted in June, Johnny pulled them, and planted peas in their places. Thus, that one little garden patch was made to do double duty; and for once the residents of Hopeville had almost as many beans and peas as they could eat.

Many times during the summer was Johnny tempted to desert his garden, and join his boy friends in their various frolics. He longed to go fishing, swimming, and berrying; but more than all, when the weather was especially hot, he longed to lie on his back in the cool orchard, and—just rest. But was he not a soldier of Christ? And did good soldiers fail of doing their duty?—Decidedly not. So he stuck faithfully to his work, and with the exception of times when he could conscientiously do so, did not leave it.

At first the children of the neighborhood were inclined to be amused at Johnny's venture. Some even tried to ridicule him; but, realizing the dauntlessness of his spirit, all at length came to regard him with favor, and voted him "a good fellow." Indeed, one of the most pleasing occurrences with regard to the missionary garden was furnished by his young playmates.

In September, on a day when the beans last planted were ready to be picked, Johnny came down with what the doctor called "summer grippe." He was very feverish, had a bad headache, and could not sit up. But seven of his boy friends, headed by Cousin Norman, came to the rescue. They not only picked the beans, but sold them and put the proceeds in Johnny's hand, utterly refusing to take a cent for their work. Although he felt like crying, Johnny smiled instead, and warned them, with a happy but shaky voice, that he should certainly get even as soon as he could.

Aunt Carrie happened to be visiting her sister at the time, and under her skilful nursing, Johnny



be hand cultivated, the rows were two feet apart. Mr. Hope showed his son how to begin. The ground had been well enriched, previous to plowing and dragging.

Johnny continued with his work until one half of the garden was planted to peas. String beans were to occupy the other half. But Johnny knew that these vegetables are susceptible to frost, and should not be planted till June. Many young weeds came up in the ground reserved for the beans; but Johnny found that by going over it once a week with a rake, he could keep them down.

The peas were soon up. The youthful gardener tended them thoroughly and conscientiously. The ground was kept nicely hoed, and no weeds were allowed to grow near the rows. When the peas blossomed, it was time to sow the beans; and again Johnny resorted to the stakes and cord. Each row of beans was two feet from its neighbor, and the "hills" in the rows were a foot and a half apart. From five to seven beans were dropped into a hill. The

was well in a few days. Then, after the lamp was lighted one September evening, Johnny proceeded to open his bank and count the worldly wealth of his missionary garden. He counted it once, then, with surprised face and unbelieving eyes, counted it again.

"Why," he gasped, "it's twenty dollars and fourteen cents!"

"Thank the Lord!" said Aunt Carrie.

"Bless your heart!" murmured his mother.

"Good for you!" exclaimed Mr. Hope. "I'm envious, but I can congratulate."

"I'm envious too," expostulated Evelyn, Johnny's thirteen-year-old sister, "and I'm not going to stand it. Next year I'll have a flower garden that will perhaps beat your vegetable garden."

Evelyn was faithful, and did have a very satisfactory garden of flowers. Indeed, it might be interesting to know that out of the seven boys that tended Johnny's garden when he was sick, four, the next summer, had missionary gardens of their own. Two of them devoted all their earnings to the Lord, but the other two, not being well off, gave a fourth to the good cause, keeping the rest themselves. No boy grew the same vegetables as another, so there was no conflict, and everything went harmoniously. In after years those boys looked back at their gardens with no end of pleasure.

Ten dollars of the proceeds of Johnny's first garden went to China, to help the cause there, and ten dollars was also carried to Chicago by Aunt Carrie, who knew of a work in that city that would be more than glad of such an amount. With the remaining fourteen cents, Johnny mailed letters to out-of-town friends, urging them to cultivate missionary gardens.

BENJAMIN KEECH.

A Mare Flagged the Train

MR. J. S. PERRY, editor of the *Daily Tribune*, Temple, Texas, sends us a remarkable story of the intelligence of a mare which saved her colt from being killed by stopping a train on the railroad. It is certified to by the engineer, railroad men, and passengers on the train. The mare's colt had fallen, with its legs through a railroad bridge from which it could not escape, and the mother started down the track to meet a coming train, and as the train came up, she stood on the track, facing the train, whinneying. The train stopped, and then, moving slowly, the mare trotted ahead of it until she came to the bridge, where the trainmen and passengers succeeded in extricating the colt, which trotted off with its mother apparently perfectly happy.—*Geo. T. Angell.*

The World Is Taking Your Photograph

CHEER up! The world is taking your photograph. Look pleasant. Of course you have your troubles—troubles you can not tell the policeman. A whole lot of things bother you, of course—business worries, or domestic sorrows, it may be, or what not. You find life a rugged road, whose stones hurt your feet. Nevertheless, cheer up!

It may be your real disease is selfishness—ingrown selfishness. Your life is too self-centered. You imagine your tribulations are worse than others bear. You feel sorry for yourself—the meanest sort of pity. It is a pathetic illusion. Rid yourself of that, and cheer up.

What right have you to carry a picture of your wobegone face and funereal ways about among your fellows, who have troubles of their own? If you must whine, or sulk, or scowl, take a car, and go to the woods, or to unfrequented lanes.

Cheer up! Your ills are largely imaginary. If you were really on the brink of bankruptcy, or if there were no thoroughfare through your sorrows, you would clear your brows, set your teeth, and make the best of it.

Cheer up! You are making a hypothetical case out of your troubles, and suffering from a self-inflicted verdict. You are borrowing trouble, and paying a high rate of interest.

Cheer up! Why, man alive, in a ten-minute walk you may see a score of people worse off than you. And here you are digging your own grave, and playing pall-bearer into the bargain. Man alive, you must do your work! Smile, even though it be through your tears, which speedily dry. And cheer up!—*Selected.*

BIBLE READERS COURSE

One Hundred Bible Questions

NAMES of those who have recently sent in lists are given below:—

Excellent

| | |
|-----------------|------------------|
| John Mitchell | Bennie Clark |
| Edward Mitchell | Edna Minner |
| Frances Clark | Elsie Henry |
| Elmer Clark | Rose A. Mighells |
| Alice Maxson | |

Good

| | |
|----------------------|----------------------|
| Shirley Frances Wade | Mrs. Della M. Wiltse |
| E. A. L. Esterby | Frank Bliss |
| Vera Fleming | Minerva Wammack |
| David L. Wiltse | |

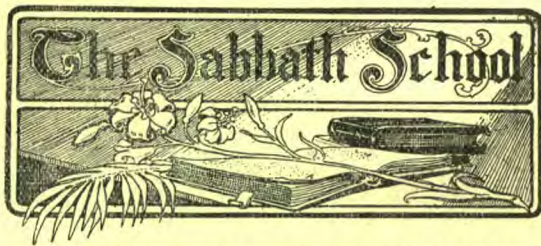
The papers of all whose names have not appeared in the lists marked excellent or good were simply fair. There is one exception, however, a paper marked excellent can not be given due credit because the author failed to sign the name.

Answers to the One Hundred Bible Questions

- The Bible is composed of sixty-six books.
- The Old Testament contains thirty-nine.
- The New Testament contains twenty-seven.
- The word "testament" means "covenant."
- "Exodus" means "going out."
- The first five books are called the Pentateuch.
- Abel was the first martyr.
- The oldest man next to Methuselah was Jared.
- Noah was six hundred years old when the flood came.
- Eight people were saved in the ark.
- Abraham was called "the father of the faithful."
- Abraham was also called "the friend of God."
- Sarah was the name of Abraham's wife.
- Sarah had one son.
- Abraham made the first purchase of land.
- Isaac was forty years old when he married Rebekah.
- Isaac's sons were Jacob and Esau.
- Jacob had twelve sons.
- Their names were Reuben, Simeon, Levi, Judah, Issachar, Zebulon, Dan, Naphtali, Gad, Asher, Joseph, and Benjamin.
- He had one daughter, Dinah.
- Jacob lived to be one hundred forty-seven years old.
- He lived in Egypt seventeen years.
- Joseph's sons were Ephraim and Manasseh.
- Joseph was buried at Shechem by the children of Israel on their way back to Canaan.
- Moses' parents were Amram and Jochebed.
- His brother was Aaron; his sister, Miriam.
- His wife's name was Zipporah.
- God sent ten plagues upon Pharaoh.
- The law was given from Mt. Sinai.
- Tubal-cain was the first worker in brass.
- The priests were chosen from the tribe of Levi.
- Aaron was the first Jewish high priest.
- Joshua led the children of Israel into Canaan.
- The first city captured was Jericho.
- Rahab and her family were saved.
- Caleb and Joshua were all of the generation that left Egypt to enter Canaan.
- Deborah was the first woman ruler mentioned.
- Eli was eminent for piety and negligent of discipline.
- Samuel was the last and greatest of the judges.
- Saul was the first king of Israel.
- Jonathan was noted for his valor and character.
- David was Israel's second king.
- Three kings ruled over Israel before the division.
- The kingdom was divided under Rehoboam.
- Elijah fasted for forty days on the way to Mt. Horeb.
- Elisha restored to life the Shunammite's son.
- Zedekiah was the last king in Jerusalem.
- It is recorded that the prophet Ezekiel ate a roll; also it is said in Revelation that John ate a book.
- Nehemiah commanded the gates of Jerusalem to be closed on the Sabbath.
- Elisha made the ax to float.
- Isaiah foretold minutely the life and death of Christ.
- The angel Gabriel said, "They that turn many to righteousness [shall shine] as the stars forever and ever," and Daniel recorded it.
- The prophet "John the Baptist" was the subject of prophecy.
- His parents were Zacharias and Elisabeth.
- Christ was born in Bethlehem of Judea.
- His public ministry continued three and one-half years.
- Matthew wrote the first Gospel. He was a tax gatherer. His other name was Levi.
- Mark wrote the second book of the New Testament.
- He was not one of the twelve disciples.
- Nathanael was from Cana of Galilee. John 21:2.
- Luke was called the "beloved physician." He wrote the books of Luke and Acts.
- John took the mother of Jesus to his own home after the crucifixion.
- He wrote the Gospel of John, First, Second, and Third John, and the Revelation.
- The twelve disciples were Simon Peter, Andrew, James and John, Philip, Bartholomew, Thomas, Matthew, James the son of Alphæus, Lebbaeus Thaddæus, Simon the Canaanite, and Judas Iscariot.
- At the feast of unleavened bread, at the feast of weeks, and at the feast of tabernacles.
- Stephen was the first Christian martyr.
- Ananias and Sapphira's names are connected with lying.
- The family of Cornelius were the first of the Gentiles to receive Christian baptism.
- It was said of Timothy that from a child he had known the Holy Scriptures.
- Barnabas sold his possessions and laid the money at the apostles' feet.
- Matthias was chosen last of the apostles.
- "And at midnight Paul and Silas prayed, and sang praises unto God."
- Paul was the first foreign missionary to Europe.
- Eutychus fell asleep while Paul was preaching, and fell from a window.
- 2 Cor. 12:9; Acts 20:35. See foot-note.
- The first prophecy is recorded in Gen. 3:15.
- Abraham was the first Christian pilgrim.
- Ahab built an ivory house.
- The shortest song, or psalm, is Psalm 117.
- Solomon's songs "were a thousand and five."

81. "He that ruleth his spirit [is better] than he that taketh a city."
82. Hannah carried a little coat to her son every year.
83. An angel prepared a dinner for Elijah.
84. Ezekiel mentions three men eminent for piety and prayer.
85. They were Noah, Daniel, and Job.
86. Jonathan came near being killed for eating a little honey.
87. Joseph wept when his brothers asked his forgiveness.
88. David feigned insanity in the enemy's country.
89. The Saviour spent his last Sabbath before the crucifixion with Mary and Martha at Bethany.
90. Gamaliel was St. Paul's teacher.
91. Saul's grandson was crippled by falling from his nurse's arms.
92. David restored all the land of Saul, and Mephibosheth ate bread at his table continually.
93. In 2 Sam. 19:18 is mentioned the ferry-boat.
94. The apostle Paul had a sister. In Acts 23:16 is mentioned his sister's son.
95. Timothy's mother was a Jewess, and his father a Greek.
96. Paul first met Timothy at Derbe or Lystra.
97. The term "Christian" was applied first at Antioch.
98. Apollos was a Jew from Alexandria, a coworker with Paul.
99. Paul says, "I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content," in his letter to the Philippians.
100. The remnant church "keep the commandments of God, and have the testimony of Jesus Christ."

The seventy-fifth question was not as definite as it should have been. Though Luke recorded the statement, "It is more blessed to give than to receive," it was Paul who used it in a sermon; so in a sense Paul may be said to have passed the statement down to us. You may consider your answers correct, if you gave either reference.



INTERMEDIATE LESSON

III—The Day of Pentecost

(April 21)

LESSON SCRIPTURE: Acts 2.

MEMORY VERSE: "Without me ye can do nothing." John 15:5.

"And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

"And there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven. Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language. And they were all amazed and marveled, saying one to another, Behold, are not all these which speak Galileans? And how hear we every man in our own tongue, wherein we were born? . . . And they were all amazed, and were in doubt, saying one to another, What meaneth this? Others mocking said, These men are full of new wine.

"But Peter, standing up with the eleven, lifted up his voice, and said unto them, Ye men of

Judea, and all ye that dwell at Jerusalem, be this known unto you, and harken to my words: for these are not drunken, as ye suppose, seeing it is but the third hour of the day. But this is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel: And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams: and on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy. . . .

"Ye men of Israel, hear these words; Jesus of Nazareth, a man approved of God among you by miracles and wonders and signs, which God did by him in the midst of you, as ye yourselves also know: him . . . ye have taken, and by wicked hands have crucified and slain: whom God hath raised up. . . .

"Therefore being by the right hand of God exalted, and having received of the Father the promise of the Holy Ghost, he hath shed forth this, which ye now see and hear. . . . Therefore let all the house of Israel know assuredly, that God hath made that same Jesus, whom ye have crucified, both Lord and Christ.

"Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and to the rest of the apostles, Men and brethren, what shall we do?

"Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost. For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call. . . .

"Then they that gladly received his word were baptized: and the same day there were added unto them about three thousand souls. And they continued stedfastly in the apostles' doctrine and fellowship, and in breaking of bread, and in prayers.

"And fear came upon every soul: and many wonders and signs were done by the apostles. And all that believed were together, and had all things common; and sold their possessions and goods, and parted them to all men, as every man had need. And they, continuing daily with one accord in the temple, and breaking bread from house to house, did eat their meat with gladness and singleness of heart, praising God, and having favor with all the people. And the Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved."

Questions

1. What sound was heard one day by the believers when they were all gathered in one place? What was then seen in the room? With what were the believers immediately filled? What did they begin to do?

2. Who were dwelling at Jerusalem? When they heard of the wonderful thing that had happened, what did the multitude do? What did they hear? Why were they filled with amazement? What did some ask? What was said by the mocking ones?

3. Who now stood up and spoke to the company? How did he address them? What did he say about the believers? What prophet had spoken of a special outpouring of the Holy Spirit? Verse 16.

4. What did Peter now say of Jesus? What had the men of Israel done to him? Who had raised him from the grave?

5. To what high place was Jesus now exalted? What had he received? What had he shed forth upon the believers? What must all the house of Israel know assuredly?

6. When the people heard these words, how did they feel? What did they immediately ask?

7. What answer did Peter make to this inquiry? What did he say they would receive?

8. To how many was the promise of the Holy Spirit given? Who are included in "all that are

afar off," and "as many as the Lord . . . shall call"?

9. Who were baptized? How many were added to the number of believers that day? In what did they continue? What were done by the apostles?

10. How did all these believers live? Were there any needy among them? Why?

11. Where did they meet daily? Whom did they constantly praise? Who were daily added to their company?

12. Can you tell why it was better for the disciples to wait and pray for the Spirit before they went out to tell the world about Jesus? How much can any one do without him? Memory verse.

THE YOUTH'S LESSON

III—True Love

(April 21)

LESSON SCRIPTURE: 1 John 2:9-17.

MEMORY VERSE: "And the world passeth away, and the lust thereof: but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever." 1 John 2:17.

Questions

1. What is said of the one who claims to be in the light, but hates his brother? 1 John 2:9; note 1.

2. On the contrary, what is the condition of him who loves his brother? Verse 10.

3. In what will he be a help to others? Verse 10.

4. What, then, is sufficient proof that one walks in darkness? Verse 11; note 2.

5. Does such a one know where he is going? Why can he not see the way? Verse 11; note 3.

6. Why does the apostle write to the little children? Verse 12. How may we all share in this message to the children?

7. Why does he write to fathers? Verse 13.

8. Why does he write to young men? What second reason is given for writing to little children? Verse 13.

9. What further reason does he give for writing to the fathers? To young men? Verse 14.

10. What will be the effect if the word of God abides in the heart? Verse 14.

11. What solemn warning does the apostle give? Verse 15; note 4.

12. What is true of those who love the world? Verse 15; note 5.

13. Name some of the characteristics of the things of the world. What is the source of all these? Verse 16.

14. How enduring are the things of the world? What is true of him that doeth the will of God? Verse 17.

Notes

1. Love for the brethren is an evidence of conversion (1 John 3:14), and no one can be in the light (John 8:12) and not have this love. Christ identifies himself with his followers, and counts every service rendered to them as if done to him. Matt. 25:40.

2. There are only two classes. All are either "in the light" or "in darkness." Love is the fruit of the Spirit, and by it love is shed abroad in our hearts. Rom. 5:5.

3. It is dangerous to trifle with light, for light rejected will bring darkness (John 12:55), and this is the greatest darkness of all. Matt. 6:23. When minds are blinded by Satan, the people are in the deepest darkness, and do not perceive the snares of the devil.

4. Our thoughts are to be above (Col. 3:2), where our citizenship is, and our love can not be divided.

5. "Conformity to the world will never be the means of converting the world to Christ." The world passes away, but character endures.



ISSUED TUESDAYS BY THE

REVIEW AND HERALD PUBLISHING ASSN.

222 NORTH CAPITOL STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C.

FANNIE M. DICKERSON EDITOR

Subscription Rates

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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.

ONE of our readers who is interested in the study of history requested some time ago that a sketch of the life of Benedict Arnold appear in the INSTRUCTOR. Such an article is found in this number.

"TRUTH expressed only in words carries little weight with men. A deaf-and-dumb person may teach more of Christ in an hour than the most polished orator, discoursing on the Gospels, could teach in a lifetime. Therefore the life which Christ lived taught the world how to live as innumerable written maxims of inspired truth could never have done."

THE idea of service is the golden thread that runs through every part of the story of the gospel, from Genesis to Revelation. Two little girls who were reading the Bible by course were once asked to look in their afternoon's reading for the *missionary idea*, the thought of service for others. One who was reading the first chapter of Romans, selected the fifteenth verse: "So, as much as in me is, I am ready to preach the gospel to you that are at Rome also." The other, a little doubtful, yet with shining eyes, placed her chubby finger upon the thirteenth verse of the second chapter of Second Corinthians: "I had no rest in my spirit, because I found not Titus my brother." These texts certainly are suggestive of the Christian's solicitude for the unsaved.

The Beautiful Act

THERE is a rich home in which the most sacred and precious household treasure is a puckered seam. A little child one day picked up the mother's sewing,—some simple thing she had been working on and had laid down,—and after half an hour's quiet brought it, and gave it to her, saying, "Mama, I's been helping you, 'cause I love you so." The stitches were long, and the seam all puckered; but the mother saw only beauty in it all, for it told of her child's love and eagerness to please her. That night the little one sickened, and in a few hours died. No wonder the mother keeps that piece of drawn and puckered sewing among her rarest treasures. Nothing that the most skilful hands have wrought, among all her household possessions, means to her half so much as that piece of cloth with her child's unskilful work on it.

May not this be the way in which God often regards the humblest efforts of his children? Even the best Christian work done in this world must seem to him full of unwisdom, foolish, much of it mixed with self and vanity, untactful, indiscreet, without prayer and love, and ungentle. But he uses our blundering efforts, if only love and faith be in them, to bless others, to do good, to build up his kingdom. And doubtless some of the most faulty pieces of work are held as

among our Master's most sacred treasures, because of the love shown in the act.—"The Hidden Life."

"For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him." Ps. 103:11.

Say "Precious"

A LITTLE child's wisdom may often be trusted to find the way to hearts which reproof would only irritate. The following incident not only illustrates this, but shows the power of gentle ways and kind words, and is a lesson for any of us who are apt to be disturbed by the friction of daily care.

A woman with her arms full of bundles was hurrying along the street, a short time ago, leading a little child. The woman seemed very tired, and it was evident that she was used to the hard places and narrow experiences of life. The child was tired also, and as he lagged behind, the mother scolded him and jerked his arm till the little fellow began to cry bitterly.

Just then a little girl, not more than two years old, was passing in her baby carriage, and she seemed to take in the whole case at a glance. Her sunny face clouded, and lifting her pleading blue eyes up to the fretted mother in the street, she lisped, "Say precious! Say precious!"

"What did that child say?" asked the astonished woman, her face softening to the gentle and loving looks of the babe who seemed too young to speak. "Was that little darling talking to me?"

"Yes," was the answer; "when anything troubles her at home, we take her up and say 'Precious baby' to her, and she is asking you to say it to your pretty little boy."

"Perhaps I'd better," said the woman as her face flushed; and gathering her bundles all into one arm, she lifted her child tenderly with the other, and soon kissed away his grief; then, with a look almost of reverence at the smiling babe that had so gently rebuked her, she went on her way happier and better. The little boy, too, was at once comforted, and trotted away by his mother's side, prattling merrily. The baby's remedy had brought sunshine into two clouded hearts.—*Young People's Weekly*.

JESUS loves us, knows so fully
All our follies, weakness, tears,
Gladly puts his strength upon us,
Gives us courage for our fears.
It is trusting self that weakens,—
Self, so feeble, sinful, vile.
Trusting his divine compassion,
Courage comes for all our toil.
And why should we fail or fear
With such help and strength so near?

MRS. P. ALDERMAN.

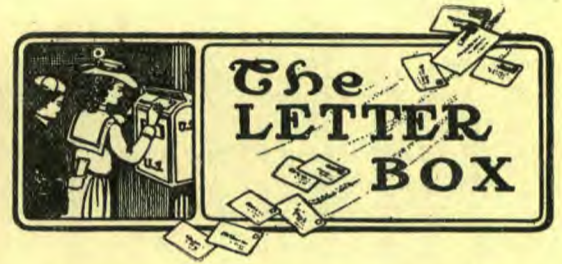
Another Effort for Prisoners

PRISON officials all over this land are writing to us for gospel help for the men under their charge, so we have decided to issue another Special Prisoners' Number of *The Life Boat* in April, and supply it to the entire prison population in the United States.

It will contain a strong article entitled "Reading the Bible through by Course," by Elder G. I. Butler; a most helpful article entitled "Our Responsibility," by Elder Wm. Covert; a most interesting article by President Roosevelt, entitled "Practical Helpfulness;" a very encouraging article entitled "Perfection Amidst Imperfect Surroundings," by Prof. P. T. Magan; a most instructive article on "Complete Mastication," by the noted scientist Mr. Horace Fletcher; a timely article on the "Signs of the Second Coming of Christ," by W. S. Sadler; and short articles from many other writers.

In addition it will contain interesting and en-

couraging accounts of the miracles of grace God is working upon the hearts of men everywhere who are willing to receive the gospel. It will unquestionably be the best number ever issued. It will be furnished in any quantities up to one hundred at two and one-half cents apiece, and at two cents apiece for one hundred or more. Address The Life Boat, Hinsdale, Illinois.



ADDRESS all letters for the Letter Box, or answers to the Bible questions, of the editor of the INSTRUCTOR. *Business* matters should be addressed, YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR, merely; but things intended for the editor should bear her personal address.

PORTIS, KAN., Feb. 6, 1906.

DEAR EDITOR: I have never written before, so I thought I would write to-night. I have one sister and three brothers. I am a reader of the INSTRUCTOR. I study the young people's lesson. There are six in my class. May Hill is our teacher. I go to church-school, and am in the sixth grade. We have a Young People's Society here. Our school is taking the paper work that Mrs. Long describes in the INSTRUCTOR. We began to-day. I will give you the names of those who are taking it: Pearl Hill, Margaret Middleton, Gordon Middleton, Marie Kein, Roy McComas, Loyde Dixon, and myself.

Miss Clara Underwood is our teacher in the church-school. As this is my first letter, I hope it will be printed. I was baptized last fall at the Downs camp-meeting. ROMAN DIXON.

SOUTH MADISON, WISCONSIN.

DEAR EDITOR: As I have never written to the INSTRUCTOR, I will write now. I like to read the paper, as there is much good instruction in it. I am eleven years old. We have Sabbath-school in our home at nine o'clock; father is superintendent. There are five in my class, and Mrs. Gessler is my teacher. We study the Intermediate lesson. After Sabbath-school at our home, we go to the sanitarium to worship, and sometimes stay to Sabbath-school there. Then Miss Kathan is our teacher. In the afternoon we go to Sabbath-school again in the city, a distance of two miles. Then my father is my teacher. I have been out selling *Signs of the Times* and getting subscriptions for the *Life Boat*. I have two sisters, Ada and Rachel, younger than myself, and two cousins, Lester and Frank, living with us. I am trying to be a good girl, and hope to meet all the YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR readers in the new earth. RUTH LEVERENTZ.

BLUFFTON, IND., March 4, 1906.

DEAR EDITOR: I have been much interested in the "One Hundred Bible Questions." I have studied hard to answer them, and enclose the answers to you. I hope they are right, so my name will appear in print with others who have correct answers.

I am ten years old. I love my Bible, the Sabbath, INSTRUCTOR, and our good books. I have read the "Life of Luther," "Patriarchs and Prophets," "Gospel Reader," "Christ Our Saviour," "Sketches of Bible Child Life," "Glorious Appearing," and the book of Ezekiel in my Bible this winter, and am now reading "Desire of Ages."

I go to school and to Sabbath-school and Sabbath meetings. My sister eight years old is reading her Bible through. I have one brother five years old. We all keep the Sabbath, and are asking Jesus every morning and evening to bless his people and work, and to prepare us to meet him when he comes. ORVILLE DUNN.

YOUR list of answers was excellent. If you have been reading so earnestly the past year, I am sure you mean to continue, and will join the Reading Circle for 1906. You will find "Desire of Ages" to be one of the best books you ever read or will ever read.