

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR IN THE DAYS OF THY YOUTH

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The Hakkas

AND who are the "Hakkas"? The word "Hakka" means stranger, and it refers to their origin. They are a class of Chinese scattered throughout several of the provinces of the Chinese empire. Altogether they number about four million in the single province of Quang-tung, while the entire empire contains probably not less than ten million of these Hakkas.

The origin of this strange people is a matter of some uncertainty, though it is generally believed that they were located in the province of Shang-tung with some scattered settlements in two or three other provinces to the west. This was three centuries or more before the birth of Christ.

As their name implies, they are a homeless people, and in a large measure friendless. History witnesses to the fact of their having been subjected to a very bloody persecution during the Tsin dynasty (B. C. 249-209), which started them off on their travels, and to this day these are in a measure kept up. I am not able to explain the cause of this unfriendly and often cruel treatment accorded this people by the supposedly more orthodox Chinese. They seem never to assimilate with other people, though they are a simple, hardy class, being chiefly industrious, hard-working laborers. It is true, however, that there are wealthy men among them, and some of them have attained to both literary and political distinction. The nucleus of the great Taiping rebellion about fifty years ago was formed of Hakkas from the Quang-tung province, and it took its rise among them. Following that, in the years 1864 to 1866, a destructive internecine war was carried on in this province between the Hakkas and the natives, resulting in the death of not less than one hundred and fifty thousand persons. This led the Chinese government to settle the Hakkas of this province on waste lands, some going to the province west (Quang-si), some to the island of Hainan, and still others remained in this province, but more or less segregated. At the beginning of the Ming dynasty (1368) the Fuh-kien Hakkas were compelled to seek a new home, which they did by sweeping down into the Ka-ying-chau prefecture of this province in such large numbers that they "drove everything before them." And this has been their headquarters ever since.

They worship idols, and observe about the same customs as all the rest of the Chinese. Their women do not, however, bind their feet. Many Hakka women are burden-bearers, and do the work of ordinary laborers, in the large cities of this province.

German and English Presbyterian missionaries have succeeded in doing a large work among

these Hakkas. A few weeks ago we baptized five young men, all Hakkas. Though the Hakka language is very different from the Cantonese (being more allied to the Mandarin), yet it was possible for us to give them the message in that language. We are planning for them to spend several weeks more with us in the further study of the truth. Some of them give promise of becoming good workers for their own people. And this opens to us a new and a large field among another class of Chinese.

J. N. ANDERSON.

The Coming of Christ

EARTHWARD from the shining courts of heaven
Christ will come with bright angelic bands,
Saints be ransomed from the grave's dark prison,
And borne aloft by fair, immortal hands,

Up to where the stream of life is flowing,
Where the streets of gold their feet shall press,
Where the bloom of countless summers flowing,
Wreathes the place in untold loveliness.

All the sin, and woe, and grief, and heartache
That have gathered in six thousand years,
All the partings, longings, tears, and heart-break
Will be banished when the Lord appears.

But the eye shall shine with wondrous brightness,
And the broken heart for aye be healed,
And the dazzling throne appear in whiteness,
Where Jehovah is himself revealed.

L. D. SANTEE.

Amar Nath and Suraj Bai

"For thus saith the Lord God: Behold I, even I, will both search my sheep and seek them out. As a shepherd seeketh out his flock in the day that he is among his sheep that are scattered, so will I seek out my sheep and will deliver them out of all places where they have been scattered."

Several years ago a Brahman boy of twelve or fourteen years of age, accompanied by his father, left his home to attend a *mela*, or Hindu religious festival, in the sacred city of Haldwar on the banks of the Ganges. At the close of the gathering, in the crowd and confusion, Amar Nath became separated from his father, and was unable to find him. After wandering about for some time he was found by a missionary living in the city, and was taken by him to the mission home to be cared for until word could be sent to his father. But when the father arrived to take him home, he had become so attached to his new friends, and so charmed with the new teaching he had received during the few days of his stay at the mission, that, young though he was, he refused to return to his heathen home, choosing rather to suffer the loss of all things that he might win Christ.

He remained with his Christian friends, and was educated in the mission. This course not only separated him from his father and mother and relatives, whom he has never been allowed to visit since, but also from Suraj Bai, his Hindu child wife. However, when she became old enough to understand the step her husband had taken, she, too, chose to forsake all for Christ, and cast in her lot with her despised husband.

When this message of present truth found

these two young persons a few months ago, they were working in connection with the Methodist mission, seeking to bring the light as far as they had received it to those in darkness around them. From the first, they seemed to realize that God had further light for them, and manifested an earnest desire to study the Bible with us. A short time ago they voluntarily gave up their position in the Methodist mission and came to us to spend a little while in studying this truth and preparing to carry it to their people.

They have been with us now about two months, and have gladly received every ray of light that has come to them. As we have met from day to day to study these precious truths, their daily prayer has been that God would fit them quickly to carry this message which they have received to their own people. We trust that the readers of the INSTRUCTOR will unite with them in this prayer that they may be used of God in bringing this light to many of the waiting millions of Hindustan.

GEORGIA A. BURGESS.

Was It Worth While?

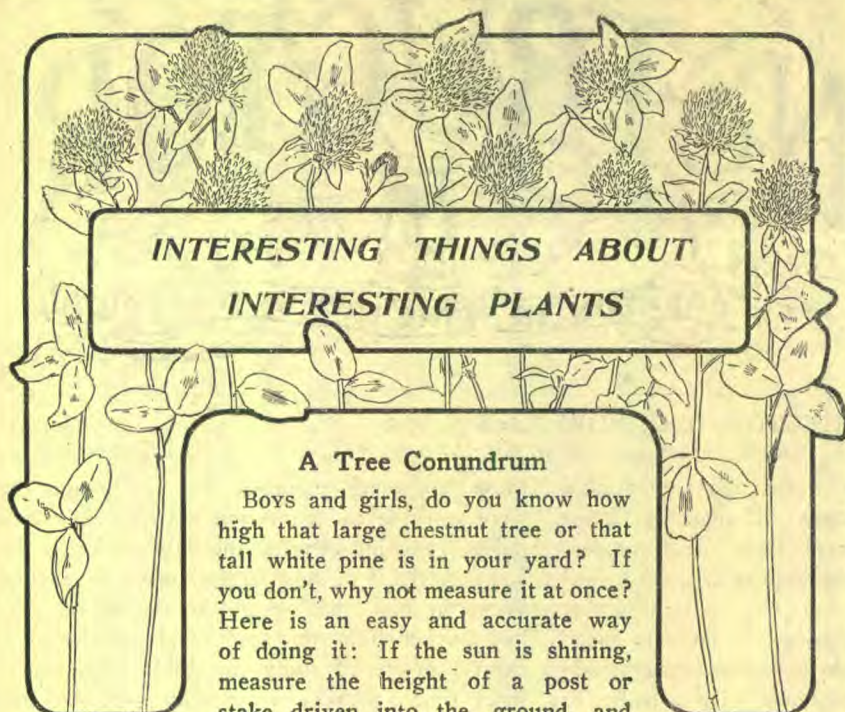
THE INSTRUCTOR always welcomes a report from our canvassers. If these workers were often to pass on to others through the INSTRUCTOR accounts of their experiences, without doubt many would be inspired to follow their example in taking the pages of truth to the people in their homes. The following incident related by Brother William Gerald shows how the Lord has his eye on his children, and uses the canvasser as his instrument in soul saving:—

A few years ago I was introducing *Good Health* in Deering, Maine, and I secured a subscription from a lady who was from Massachusetts, but when I met her, she was nursing relatives here in Maine. It was at the time of one of our campaigns in behalf of "Christ's Object Lessons." The lady's demeanor so impressed me that the next morning I could not shake off the conviction that I must go back and show her that book. I did so, telling her my feelings. She said, "Well, if you feel so sure that God is in this, I must yield, although I can hardly afford to do so just after paying for the magazine."

Later our State secretary was writing to a list of names given her by canvassers, and among them was the name of this woman. The correspondence resulted in her acceptance of the truth.

A Chinese Interpretation of the Gospel

PASTOR HSI tells of a man of some position and property in China who became a Christian. His income came largely from the cultivation of opium and tobacco. At first he did not see the harm in continuing to grow these crops, but after a time he came to see that such action was inconsistent with his profession. What should he do? He hesitated to turn his land to less profitable uses, but he realized that there was only one course open to him. "He unhesitatingly made a clean sweep of the whole business, though it involved the sacrifice of a considerable portion of his income. Not content with banishing opium from his estate, he also abandoned the growth and use of tobacco, and would not tolerate it in his household."—*Sunday School Times*.



INTERESTING THINGS ABOUT INTERESTING PLANTS

A Tree Conundrum

Boys and girls, do you know how high that large chestnut tree or that tall white pine is in your yard? If you don't, why not measure it at once? Here is an easy and accurate way of doing it: If the sun is shining, measure the height of a post or stake driven into the ground, and

measure its shadow. Now measure the tree's shadow. The height of the tree will be to the height of the stake as the tree's shadow is to the stake's shadow. If the stake is five feet and its shadow is seven feet, and the tree's shadow is seventy feet, then the proportion will be as follows:—

$$x(\text{the height of tree}):5::70:7$$

$$7x=350$$

$$x=50, \text{ the tree's height.}$$

One who can pace off distances accurately will find the method of measuring trees used by the forester in the Black Forest of Germany a quick and convenient way to obtain the height. When at a distance from a tree exactly equal to the tree's height, the forester can just see the top of it between his knees. Straightening up, he paces off the distance to the tree.

Plants That Poison

It is well to know the poisonous plants when we see them, and quite as well to know what will surely destroy their poison if we are unfortunate enough to get it upon us.

One of these poisonous plants is known as poison-ivy, poison-vine, poison-creeper, poison-oak. Its proper name is "*Rhus radicans*," which means rooting sumac. The roots meant are those issuing from the under side of the vine, which enable it to cling to whatever it runs upon. This poison-vine grows where it pleases, and is widespread. If it does not find anything to run upon, it is satisfied to remain a low bush or shrub. In this shape it often forms large patches. The peach-tree and apricot will run like a vine if supported. In England they are usually grown on trellises or supported by a wall facing south.

The poison-vine has but three leaves at the end of each leaf stem. The American ivy, or Virginia creeper, a very common plant often grown for ornament, has five leaves on each leaf stem. When a three-leaved plant looking very much like the American ivy is found, it is best to keep away from it. The flowers are greenish. The fruit of the poison-vine stays upon it long after the leaves have fallen. It grows in clusters, and is a white, smooth, waxy berry.

The poison is contained in all parts of the plant. A very small particle of it will cause intense itching, then inflammation, then blisters. The inflammation spreads rapidly, and causes great suffering. Many a summer's holiday has been spoiled by it. If one's clothes touch the vine, the sticky poison is carried home. Handling the clothes afterward will have the same effect as touching the vine.

Being an oil, it will not wash off with water alone. Weak alcohol will remove it, and if sugar of lead, which is very poisonous if swallowed

(it should be carefully labeled and kept in a safe place), is dissolved in the alcohol and rubbed upon the affected part, it will destroy the poison.

By far the best, quickest, and surest way to ease the pain, prevent the spread, and cure from the effects of the poison, is to rub the skin with oil of goldenrod. Every family, every camper-out, every one who wanders in parks or woods or along country roads, should have a small vial of it, and should rub it on the skin the moment the itching begins or the inflammation shows. A very small quantity is enough. The whole inflamed surface should be covered with the oil; and whenever a new spot appears, it should be touched with it.

When the skin is broken by scratching, the oil of goldenrod smarts a little. When the whole body, or large patches of it are poisoned, one-third sweet oil may be mixed with the other. One application to one place is enough. It cures instantly.

The oil of goldenrod can be bought at druggists. Many do not keep it, but have to order it. This takes precious time. It is best to have it at hand.

This perfect cure was given to me many years ago by the men who burn charcoal in the New Jersey woods. They are constantly exposed to the poisonous vine. To them poisoning by it means loss of their labor and the money they get for it.

Goldenrod grows in great quantities almost everywhere. The charcoal burners gather it, and make their own oil. Sometimes they simply rub themselves with a bruised handful of the stems and leaves.

For several years a lady in my family was made seriously ill by "*Rhus*" poisoning. As she was usually my companion on tramps after specimens, she dreaded the poison-vine. It seemed impossible for her to escape it. Seven years ago, after serious poisoning, she used oil of goldenrod. It cured at once. She has not been subject to the poison since. She even glories in defying it. I do know that this oil is a perfect safeguard. I do know that it is a certain, quick cure, and in many cases the persons have not been poisoned since.

Some persons, among them myself, can handle the poison-vines and not be affected by them. When I was a boy, I was badly poisoned. Once was enough.

Poison-sumac (*Rhus vernix*), poison-dogwood, poison-elder, poison-ash, poison-wood, poison swamp sumac, thunder wood, are other names given to it. It grows up to thirty feet in height. It has leaves somewhat like the common sumac, but more slender and delicate. The leaflets number from seven to thirteen. Its poison has the same effect as that of the poison-ivy. It is cured in the same way. Several of our plants are said to be poisonous to the skin of some persons. Among them are the leaves of celery and parsnip, if wet. I can not vouch for this. The nettle irritates by pricking, several of our grasses by cutting. The irritation which follows is not due to poison.

Any gardener, farmer or park laborer, will show you the poison-ivy, if you do not already know it. If you do not know, and want to know, never be ashamed to ask. Many persons remain

ignorant all their lives, because they pretend to know and are too foolish to ask for information. — Charles McIlvaine, in *Our Boys and Girls*.

Moving Pictures of Growing Plants

PROF. WILLETT N. HAYS, Assistant Secretary of Agriculture, is preparing a series of unique stereopticon views with the idea that, in the near future, an "education train" shall be sent out to tour the country, to tell by "moving pictures" and lectures, what the government is doing for the farmers.

To the human eye, plants are motionless. Their life processes are so gradual that we observe the results, but not the action. Yet this action, this growth, can be reproduced by moving pictures. If a succession of pictures of a quick-growing plant be taken at intervals—say, of one every hour—and are then run through a machine which throws them upon a screen at the rapid rate of sixteen or more to the second, the plant photographed seems to be growing before one's eyes.

In two or three minutes the machine will throw on the screen the life history of a plant which may require many weeks to mature. The cow-pea, for example, is one of the most rapid growers in America. Yet, after a pea is planted in a pot of earth, several days elapse before there is any sign of life. This interval is represented in the moving picture exhibition by several seconds. Then the first double-leaved shoot presses out of the ground. Two or three more days pass before these two leaves have shaken off their protecting envelope, and spread out. In the moving picture, two seconds suffice to bring them to their full development. Then a third leaf is seen taking form between the other two. This spreads and grows before the eyes of the astonished spectator, followed by a fourth, a fifth, a stalk, increasing in girth and height, branches, more leaves, and flowers. These are seen to fall, and in their places the tiny seed pods take shape and grow. These ripen and are picked; the plant dries up and dies. It has all happened—all the changes of a season—in three minutes.

Considerable ingenuity is required to get the pictures to show this process. The plant whose picture is taken must be in a greenhouse, where it will not be subject to the disturbances of wind or other causes. An arc light burns day and night to furnish light for the exposures, and finally the moving-picture apparatus is connected with the mechanism of a clock in such manner that a new picture is taken every hour. Thus twenty-four pictures record the history of the day's growth.

There is a general demand in all farming communities for more information about plant breeding. Accordingly, Professor Hays has had the moving-picture camera turned upon the work at the Minnesota Experiment Station, where his assistants are carrying on the work he inaugurated in breeding new varieties of wheat and flax. The views show the men dropping seed into the little checker-board test plots; the test plots in bearing; the process of reaping the test plots; the special miniature thrashing-machine at work; the process of emasculating the blossom of the wheat; the men in the act of fertilizing one flower with the pollen of another variety; the method of tying and labeling; and finally, the results obtained.—*The World's Work*.

A Drink Twelve Feet Long

WHILE we passed through Epa on one occasion, I noticed specially the extraordinary method of water supply there in vogue. A spring which supplies the community was distant about twenty minutes' walk down-hill, and twice every day, in the morning and just before dusk, the women went down to draw water. This they carried in

long bamboos, measuring at least twelve feet. The partitions dividing the sections of bamboo had been knocked out with a long, hard stick, the bottom one was allowed to remain, and these light but unwieldy receptacles, capable of holding about thirty-six pints each, were taken to the spring and filled.

The open end was plugged with a green leaf, and the women carried the vessels up-hill, held slantwise over their shoulders. The bamboo was set up against a shady wall, beside the house door, and the method of procuring a small supply of water was amusing.

Whenever you wanted a drink, two persons had to officiate; a native took hold of the bamboo by the lower end, and you proceeded to the other. It was then gingerly lowered toward you, for the greatest care had to be taken not to tilt it too far, otherwise more water than you wanted would come out with a rush and drench you.—*Pratt's Two Years Among New Guinea Cannibals.*

A Message from Nature

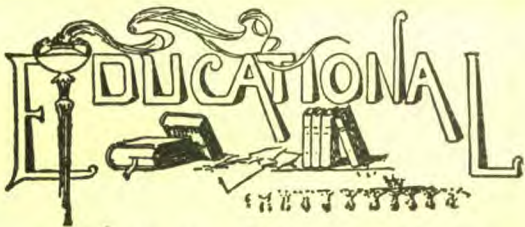
IN countless numbers the hills arise
And grandly prove His strength and force,
While calmly through the endless skies
The stars hold their appointed course.

The Moon, earth's stately queen, rides on
In silent glory through the night,
Until Day's Monarch brings the dawn,
And cheers the landscape with his light.

From songs of birds to raging storms,
All furnish sermons for the heart,
And Nature in a thousand forms
Forever says, "Thou hast a part."

Shall we not come to understand
The potent message brought by these,
And trust him still in any land
As well as on the rolling seas?

ERNEST LLOYD.



Chats On Letter-Writing — No. 5

A LETTER written as an unpleasant task is not likely to carry with it much suggestion of being sent with pleasure by its writer, and therefore in this particular is almost certain to fall short in giving pleasure to the receiver. For we may be sure that the spirit in which we write a letter is so incorporated in what we write that it will be discernible, no matter how much we may endeavor to avoid giving evidence that we preferred not to write.

In most cases, the state of mind of the writer can plainly be seen on a perusal of the letter. If the person is depressed, morose, sad or discouraged, that atmosphere will be inseparable from the communication. Just as truly, if the writer is brimming over with gladness, full of hope, the tone of his epistle will be such as to cheer and inspire with new joy when it reaches the one for whom it is meant.

Then, in view of this, should we not take pains that we approach the writing of a letter as a delightful occupation? And we may do so. Letter-writing ought not to be a bore, to anybody. If it has been until now, see to it that from the day you read this it shall be a glad some undertaking, one to which you go with a feeling of affording pleasure, in proportion as it gives you the same to write. Then your letters will be calculated to make glad the heart of the one to whom you write.

Whenever possible it is better to omit confessions of tardiness, as, "I really ought to have acknowledged your letter before now." These

rather imply that the writer was not particularly eager to respond, else he would have done so. These apologetic introductions detract from the pleasure a letter gives. They suggest a lack of interest on the writer's part, or argue a neglect of correspondence which does not look well in any case. But if a letter begins with a prompt acknowledgment, it shows that the writer is not dilatory, and conveys the impression that there was no desire to abstain from writing as long as possible.

Another point is that it is not good policy to make a practise of saying the writer is in a desperate hurry, so "can not write more now." There is, generally, plenty of time to write at leisure, if one really wishes to do so, and this kind of statement is but a hollow excuse, at best. It is far better left out.

If you would make your letters truly interesting, at least do not put into them anything that savors of performing an irksome task, discharging an annoying debt, or doing an unwelcome duty. Everything of that kind detracts materially from the interest of any letter. Excuses are poor material to put into a letter, as a general rule, and they should be left out; best of all, the necessity for making them should as far as possible be avoided.

HENRY W. ROSE.

Secret of the Gas Mantle How It Is Made, and Why It Does Not Burn Out

PROBABLY NO ONE who has seen the filmy white mantle that hangs about the flame of the up-to-date gas light, says an exchange, has failed to wonder of what material this non-combustible affair is made. It looks so like tissue-paper that, despite reason, one almost expects it to flash up in flame at any moment.

It is made of an ash consisting mainly of the oxides of certain rare metals. These metals are lanthanum, yttrium, zirconium, and others, which are rendered incandescent by heating to a high temperature.

A six-cord cotton thread is woven on a knitting-machine into a tube of knitted fabric of a rather open mesh. This web has the grease and dirt thoroughly washed out, and is dried and cut into lengths double that required for a single mantle. It is then saturated in a solution containing the requisite oxides, wrung out, stretched over spools and dried. Next the double length pieces are cut into two, the top of each piece is doubled back and sewed with a platinum wire, which draws the top in, and provides a means of supporting the mantle, when finished, from the wire holder.

After stretching the mantle over a form, smoothing it down and fastening the platinum wire to the wire mantle holder, the mantle is burned out by touching a "Bunsen" burner to the top. The cotton burns off slowly, leaving a skeleton mantle of metallic oxides, which preserves the exact shape and detail of every cotton fiber. The soft oxides are then hardened in a "Bunsen" flame.—*Selected.*

The Medieval Norse

LITTLE is known of the early history of Scandinavia. The shadow of the saga night rests like a pall upon that remote period. When the "morning red" breaks upon the north, we behold a people worshiping Thor, the god of force, besides many lesser deities. Among these is Balder, who of all the heathen gods, is most like unto Christ. An element of sadness mingles with their adoration of this god, for, according to the tradition, Balder was cruelly slain. List to the wail of the people, "Balder the Beautiful is dead, is dead." From the hills and fjords we hear the songs of war, the lays of love, and the voice of

the mourner uplifted in the *drapa*—the funeral song. The stain of blood is already upon the land, for this is the age of the "survival of the fittest;" the age when Thor's hammer was a potentiality in the world.

Consider this people, the Norse, a race closely related to the Germans and English,—a race from ancient times living the life strenuous,—a race fierce and rude, at the beginning, but struggling for the right, for justice, with wisdom somewhat proportionate to the light vouchsafed them. With the flight of time, what seas have they not sailed? what lands have they not influenced? Does it not seem in keeping with their character, that, when in pagan darkness, they should have chosen Thor, the personification of elemental force, as their chief deity?

Most interesting to the student of history, of all the Norse, is the viking, an inhabitant of the *vik*, the village at a creek's mouth. But the viking was more than an ordinary villager; he was a sea-rover, a pirate, sailing every known sea, owing allegiance to no ruler, except his own sea-king.

Just when, or why, the vikings began their plundering expeditions is uncertain. Probably in the ancient days, when the Scandinavians were driven by their foes from the mainland to their rock-bound peninsula,—their *fjeldbygt strand*,—they attacked their neighbors in retaliation; or, it may have been that during some season of scarcity they were compelled to rob in order to secure the necessities of life. Certain it is, that, once launched on their course, they followed it with a zeal worthy of a better cause.

From records preserved in Iceland, we find that under the leadership of Leif Ericson, the vikings discovered the eastern shores of North America about the year 1000. At Mt. Hope, Rhode Island, is a tower which is believed to have been built by these people. It is similar to the Norse fortresses of the Middle Ages, being elevated on stone pillars. Access was gained by means of ladders, which, drawn up, gave security from enemies. A number of years ago a skeleton clad in a suit of mail was found in a wood near this tower, which inspired Longfellow to write the poem entitled, "The Skeleton in Armor." Probably, at this place was born Biørne, who is thought to have been the first white child born in America, and who is said to have been an ancestor of Thorwaldsen, the sculptor. But the Norse did not remain in the New World long, and, at last, the route hitherward was forgotten. It was only during the present century that the discovery of ancient Icelandic writings established the facts of Leif's voyages, though they had long been a matter of tradition. A statue has been erected in Boston, in memory of the fair-haired sea-king, who visited America so long ago.

But to return to the Norse in the Old World. When the Angles evacuated Jutland and settled in England, the Norse quickly overran the country, subdued the remaining inhabitants, and called the land Denmark. Here, they engaged for a time in peaceful pursuits, but the old nature reasserting itself, they soon organized expeditions to harass the coasts of England and France.

In the ninth century they invaded England, and drove King Alfred from his throne. Later they were conquered by Alfred, and were permitted to settle in his domains upon their acceptance of Christianity. When the good king died, others of these fierce pagans came plundering, murdering, burning. This so enraged the English that they resolved to destroy all the Danes. To this end, they began by butchering the peaceful Danes settled among them. They killed even the sister of the king of Denmark, who had married an English nobleman, first compelling her to witness the murder of her husband and infant. When the king of Denmark heard

of this, his wrath knew no bounds. With a large army he set sail for England determined upon a great revenge. Upon landing, the Danes were successful everywhere. For six long years they marched to and fro in the land, murdering and burning. During this time not a harvest was reaped in England. Upon the death of his father, Canute became leader of the Danes, and was finally acknowledged as ruler of that part of England lying north of the Thames. Edmund Ironsides, ruler of the south of England, dying soon after, he was crowned king of the whole country. Canute became a Christian, and ruled England long and well. As he was also king of Denmark and of Norway, he was doubtless quite a personage in his day. After him came his two sons, Harold Harefoot and Hardicanute. This ended the Danish rule in England, and, with the reign of Edward the Confessor, and the brief reign of the unfortunate Harold following, we come to the last of the native sovereigns, and are brought to the time of the Norman Conquest (1066).

Now the Normans, though living in France, were of Norse descent. In early times, under their leader Ralf, or Rollo, they had invaded France, and, in order to make peace with them, Charles the Simple gave them the province afterward called Normandy, requiring that they become Christians, and likewise French subjects. With the passing of time these Norse became French in thought and language, but lacked the mercurial temperament of the typical Frenchman. At the death of Edward the Confessor, William, Duke of Normandy, laid claim to the English throne. At the head of a powerful army he invaded England, defeating the English and killing King Harold at the battle of Hastings. Shortly after, he was crowned king with the title of William the Conqueror. His descendants rule England to this day.

Our own Washington, it is said, was a lineal descendant of Baron de Wyssington, a vassal of Norman William. FRED SANTEE.

Animals of the Bible

THE list of questions on animals spoken of in the Bible has been answered by the following persons:—

Metta Dow	Edna Davis
Claude Abrams	Hubert Hechabarria
Jesse Rogers	Euline Cupples
Louisa Smith	Mrs. John I. Taylor
Trella Sellers	Maggie A. Puber
Vesta Sammer	Leila R. Bradbury
Colvin E. Adams	Ilone G. Bennett
Lola Adams	Mabel E. White
Mrs. Nellie E. Taylor	Glen Wilhelm
Arch Wilhelm	Frank Bennett
Lizzie F. Bennett	Myrtle M. Alley
Glanville Stockhausen	Mattie E. Peterson

Some very interesting lessons were drawn from the incidents referred to by those who sent in answers to the questions. There is space for only one list of answers with the lessons drawn. These are by Lola Adams.

Answers to Questions

1. Cows were used to carry out God's will by carrying the ark from the land of the enemy. 1 Sam. 6:7-10.

If God can use cows to his glory, he can use me, if I will consecrate myself to him.

2. Bears were used to execute judgment when the children were making fun of Elisha. 2 Kings 2:23, 24.

I learn that it is not right to make fun of any of God's people.

3. The lion was sent to waylay and slay a prophet whom the Lord had sent on a mission. 1 Kings 13:24.

If the Lord would slay one of his prophets in olden times for disobedience, he is no less particular with me now.

4. The riding of a horse was a token of special favor when Mordecai was arrayed and brought on horseback through the city. Esther 6:10, 11.

I learn that whosoever exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

5. The lions were controlled by the angel of God when Daniel was cast into the lions' den. Dan. 6:22.

The lesson I learn from this is that every one of God's people will be cared for who trusts in him.

6. An ass and her colt helped to fulfil prophecy in the time of our Saviour. Matt. 21:5.

The Lord can use all of his creatures to his glory.

7. An ass was given human speech when Balaam was riding her. Num. 22:28.

We may learn that God does not like to have his creatures treated cruelly.

8. A good deed is attributed to a dog by his licking Lazarus's sores. Luke 16:20, 21.

The Lord says he will lift up the beggar from the dunghill and set him among princes and make him to inherit the throne of glory.

9. Of the Bible record Job owned the greatest number of domestic animals. Job 1:3, 14-17.

I learn that riches profit not in the day of wrath.

10. The number of domestic animals the children of Israel had when they returned from Babylon was 8,136. Ezra 2:66, 67.

God always provides for his children—all who put their trust in him, and not in riches.

The Scripture Enigma

THERE have been received a few more names of persons who answered the Scripture Enigma that appeared in the INSTRUCTOR dated Aug. 28, 1906. These are:—

Nellie Herrell
Daisy Roth

Jesse P. Scantlin
Esther Wheeler

Miss Letha Cook and Master Abrams had all correct but one. There were two lists sent in without any name attached. Both lists were correct.

Any one sending in answers to any list of questions should have his name at the end of the list. This is very important.



New Lessons

It has been decided by the Sabbath-School Department to alternate a series of lessons on the book "Ministry of Healing," by Mrs. E. G. White, with the Mission Studies. The first lesson of the new series will appear in the INSTRUCTOR dated November 20, following the lesson on Italy, which appears next week. We believe all Societies will receive much good from a faithful study of these lessons.

A Young People's Day

THE Sabbath-School and Young People's Department of the General Conference has laid plans for a Young People's Day in all our churches on Sabbath, Jan. 26, 1907. This matter has been considered by a number of those who are connected with the work of our young people, and all are very favorable to the plan. It has also

been approved by the General Conference Committee.

A program is being prepared, and writers to secure articles for this day are being arranged for. The program, readings, and such other matter as will be necessary, will appear in the INSTRUCTOR. It is expected that every church and company of Sabbath-keepers will take part in this program, and devote the services on this Sabbath to the work of our young people.

We make the announcement thus early that all may begin making preparations for it. Further announcements will be made later. It is hoped that this day will do much to advance the work of our young people. It will, if all take hold of it enthusiastically. The strength of our young people's work is in united action rather than in each following plans of his own. So far as consistent, we believe that all should take hold and make the program suggested the leading feature of the day. We do not believe that it will in any way hinder any local interest. As a result of the work of this day many of the young people should give themselves for service, not only in the home land, but in the "regions beyond," as well.

In order to direct their minds to something definite it has been thought best to take up a collection on this day for some missionary enterprise. This will emphasize in the minds of all the importance of the field and the message. The Mission Board has suggested that the collection be taken for the Levant Mission field. This field includes the territory washed by the eastern waters of the Mediterranean Sea, such as Palestine, Turkey, and Egypt. What could be more interesting than to give an offering to help send the news of the return of Jesus to the very country in which he lived when on the earth, and where wicked hands hanged him on the cross? Plans have recently been laid by the Mission Board for aggressive work in this field, and funds are needed. Let all begin now to plan to make this day a success, by helping our young people. Let all remember the date, Jan. 26, 1907.

G. B. THOMPSON,

Chairman Sabbath-School Department.

The Special Number of Our Foreign Papers

Now is the time for all to plan to scatter our good papers and tracts among their friends and neighbors. Our special numbers give a large number of topics which will appeal to the general reader, while the regular issues present special lines of truth. This makes the special numbers of greater benefit to our people to scatter among those who know not the message for these times.

The articles will be contributed by many of our leading workers, among whom are Elders W. A. Spicer, R. A. Underwood, A. T. Robinson, H. Schultz, and others, who will write the following articles, respectively: "The Fields Are Now Ripe for the Harvest," "The Sanctuary," "The Coming of Christ," "The Signs of the End," "Religious Liberty," "The Eastern Question," "Capital and Labor," etc. Many other excellent subjects will be considered by our contributors.

The special number of our German paper, *Christlicher Hausfreund*, will be issued the latter part of October. The Danish-Norwegian (*Evangeliets Sendebud*) and the Swedish (*Sions Vaktare*) specials will follow about the last of November.

We will have a beautiful cover design for the specials, and a larger number of illustrations than we have ever used before. As this year has been one of great disaster, we have obtained many good views of the San Francisco fire, with some from Mt. Vesuvius, Valparaiso, etc. They will certainly be good sellers. Price, five cents each; 10 or more, three cents each. Order of your State tract society or of the International Publishing Association.



How the Baby Got Her Money

THE doors had been there so long and the baby such a little while! For "years and years," Morry said, they'd been slamming the doors, and the baby had not been taking naps quite three months. You can see yourself how hard it would be to remember not to slam them—I mean the doors.

Little Mother sighed, and patiently rocked the baby off to sleep again. Something would really have to be done, though; this could not go on.

"They are such dear boys, if they were not quite such *loud* ones!" Little Mother smiled over the baby's sickly little head. "If they could only remember, all of them," she added, smiling a little more as she thought of the Gray Boy and the Big Boy. For it was a fact that the Gray Boy and the Big Boy took their turns at slamming the doors and stepping hard on the polished floors.

"They're all of a piece. Boys will be boys," smiled Little Mother, tenderly. "But something must be done to keep the baby from being awakened. I must wind my 'thinking-clock,' as Morry calls it, and set it at nap-time!"

The Gray Boy was grandpa; the Big Boy was papa. And there were three little boys. Morry was right in the middle between ten-year Jack and six-year-old Reg. I leave it to you what chance a little blue-eyed, silky, three-months girl could have to stay asleep!

At supper-time after Little Mother had rocked the baby to sleep eight times, she passed round the funniest dish. It was a ridiculously fat little yellow and brown crockery pig, with a slit in his pudgy back. Everybody looked astonished.

"Thank you, ma'am, but I don't eat pork," the Big Boy murmured, politely.

"Five cents, please, in the slit in his back," Little Mother smiled, cheerfully, "you woke her up only once to-day."

"I'm sorry," passing the ridiculous pig along to the Gray Boy, "but you woke her twice; twelve cents, please!"

Understanding glimmered in grandpa's laughing eyes, but he drew back resolutely. "Twice five is not twelve," he objected.

Little Mother smiled. "You're above the age limit for five-cent fines," she said. "It's six cents over sixty years old. I suppose I might as well explain the rules now. This is the baby's ridiculous pig, and you are all to put your fines into him. I have decided to fine you for waking the baby. Rates as follows: Six cents fine for all over sixty; five cents, over forty; three, over ten; two, over eight; one, over six. All fines to be paid promptly. When the pig is full, we will bid off the privilege of smashing him to the highest bidder, who shall count the money and send it to the savings-bank for the baby, to be entered in a little blue bank-book. To-day is the beginning of the new arrangement. I have here the list of the times the baby has been waked up to-day."

She spread a paper out on the table-cloth for them all to see. The items on it were quite distinct and startling, like this:—

	TIMES	DUES
Grandpa	2	12 cents
Papa	1	5 "
Jack	1	3 "
Morry	3	6 "
Reggy	1	1 cent

Morry gasped softly. Six cents was a good

deal! Besides, he was only *going on* "over eight," not nine years old for—m-m—well, not for most a month, anyhow. And he hadn't meant to slam the door any of those three times.

"Twenty-seven cents!" cried papa, adding up the "dues" column. "That baby will be rich before she's a year old!"

"And we shall be poor," groaned the Gray Boy, dropping twelve pennies, one at a time, into the pig. But his eyes were not groaning; they were twinkling behind his gray brows.

Little Mother's new arrangement worked well. If at first the doors slammed just the same, at any rate the pig grew heavier and heavier to lift, and the baby grew richer and richer. Perhaps that was some compensation for being waked up, though the baby never said so.

Gradually, surely, the doors slammed more "seldomly," as Morry expressed it. The Big Boy declared it came about through everybody's pennies giving out; they *had* to shut the doors softly!

One day somebody—Morry, of course—discovered that the pig was full. Then there was great excitement, for Little Mother must "auction off" the right to smash him and get the money out. And everybody wanted to know just how rich the baby had grown.

"One cent!"

"Three!"

"Five!"

The bidding was lively. Morry counted over his remaining allowance money in wild anxiety. O how he wanted to do the smashing!

"Six! Six cents!" he bid, tremulously. It was his all.

"Going, going, gone, to Morry," the auctioneer cried hurriedly, before any one had any chance to bid again. And, queerly enough, no one made any objection.

Smash! The money tumbled out splendidly. How rich the tiny Girl One must be! Ten cents, eleven cents, seventeen, twenty-seven! The count went up, and up, up, up! Up to a dollar,—to a dollar and a quarter.

"One dollar and eighty-three cents," announced the Gray Boy, slowly. And what do you think? Little Mother clapped her hands so hard she woke the baby!

"Three cents, please, ma'am," the Big Boy said gravely, presenting the largest piece of the pig to her. And then there was one dollar and eighty-six cents! Who wouldn't be willing to be waked up for that?—*Christian Endeavor World*.

Aunt Betsy's Polly

True Stories from the South

AUNT BETSY is own cousin to Uncle Byrd. They live in a grand house down near Dresden, Tennessee, and have everything comfortable and pleasant in and about their home.

Both husband and wife are very fond of pets. They have a pet horse, cow, and calf, a pet dog, cat, besides chickens, ducks, and turkeys.

In addition Aunt Betsy had a pet parrot that she delighted in, and took great comfort with, because it was such a companion for her. She had been very careful in its training, and had taught it many things, particularly to talk plainly.

Many an hour Aunt Betsy spent with this bird, teaching it new words or sentences, and it was cheering to hear her merry laugh when the bird would finally master the new words.

Polly had such a wise way, seemingly, of considering new words when Aunt Betsy would speak them. She would not, at first, attempt to repeat what she heard, but would gravely scratch her head, and close her eyes, as if in deep thought, and then, suddenly opening them, wink at her mistress and make a first clumsy effort to pronounce the words. If Aunt Betsy laughed at her, as she sometimes was forced to do, Polly would pout and grumble, just as she had often heard Aunt Betsy's husband do when he could not readily find his slippers, evenings.

In pleasant weather, Polly's cage would be hung out on a limb of a giant oak tree which stood by the house, where she would remain for several hours "to air" as Aunt Betsy explained. The hook that held the cage was strong, and the cage hung high up beyond the reach of cats, and so no fear was ever felt for Polly's safety.

One day Aunt Betsy and her husband went away visiting, leaving the parrot hung up under the tree. While away, a severe thunder storm occurred, and they could not get back until late at night, and so they retired without a thought of the bird.

In the middle of the night they were awakened by Polly's crying, "Poor Polly! Poor Polly!" They sprang out of bed, Aunt Betsy crying, "O, my poor bird! O, my poor bird!" And the parrot answered in the most mournful tones, "Poor Polly! Poor Polly!"

Before either could get dressed and reach the tree, the sound of something falling came to their ears, and then a shriek from Polly, and again, in doleful tones, the cry, "Poor Polly! Poor Polly!"

When they reached the tree, they found the cage on the ground, the door open, and poor Polly gone.

"O, my poor Polly! My poor bird has been carried away," cried Aunt Betsy, and from high above her head came an answering, wailing cry, "Poor Polly! Poor Polly!" Looking up, they saw in the dim light a large owl flying toward the forest with poor Polly in his claws.

As they watched the fast receding figures, powerless to help, they heard at intervals, growing fainter and fainter with the increasing distance, the pitiful, mournful, good-by cry of the captive bird, "Poor Polly! Poor Polly! P-o-o-r P-o-l-l-y! P-o-o-r P-o-l—" until it died away in the somber blackness of the woods.

Poor Aunt Betsy was overcome with the excitement and grief, and it was weeks before her hearty laugh was heard about the house again. She grieved for that bird, and its fate, almost as much as she would have done for a child. Her husband offered to purchase another bird, but she persistently refuses to have any other house bird around her.

W. S. CHAPMAN.

"WHEN the pope's agent was traveling over Italy to get examples of the work of all great painters, Giotto simply took a piece of paper, and drew a circle with one turn of his wrist. The man was angry, but Giotto would give him nothing else. The pope at once picked this out from all the other work, and asked what it meant. When he heard the story, he smiled and examined the circle more attentively. Then he said, 'Let this artist be sent for; he has done a simple thing so perfectly that I am sure he is the very man to paint the pictures I have in mind.'"



Something about Photography—No. 4

Tank Development and How to Do It

No class of development has been found to give better results with the general run of amateur negatives than what is known as Tank Development. It is a method that has been employed by those who do developing for amateurs, for many years, and the success of it has been a matter of wonder to many who did not know how the results were attained. Of its success with film photography the Eastman Kodak Company, who are the largest makers of film cameras and film in the world, say: "Tank development for film is introduced only after the most exhaustive experiments in our factory have conclusively proved that it is by far the best way of developing film ever devised." This company has prepared a machine for carrying out the tank idea, so that no dark room is needed. The exposed film is developed in ordinary daylight. Such machines are of almost inestimable value to the tourist and traveling photographer.

To "tank-develop" plates, the exposed plates are placed in a tank (Fig. 1) of very much diluted developer, each plate being slid down into grooves on the inside of the tank. The tank itself is generally made of hard rubber or imitation rubber, but may be of glass, aluminum, or even of wood that has been coated with some waterproofing material; for a home-made tank, bicycle or bath tub enamel of good quality, thoroughly dry, has been used successfully.

The developer may be any of the ordinary kinds, but preferably one that does not soon oxidize and discolor. The ordinary strength will be diluted five or ten times with water, or even more. Into this the plates are slid, a cover is put tightly on the tank, and the photographer can leave the dark room, and go about his other work for half an hour or more. Then he comes back, and one by one examines his exposures by the ruby light. If any are finished, he rinses and fixes them. But probably none are ready, and he waits another half hour, and another, and an-



Fig. 1.



FIG. 2

other, till every exposure has yielded a satisfactory plate or film. In some of the finishing houses dozens, and often hundreds, of negatives are undergoing tank development at all hours of the day.

I have no hesitation in recommending this method of negative making, because I know it will do good work. But if you do decide to practise it, don't be impatient for quick results. Allow plenty of time, or you will get thin, underdeveloped negatives. Give them plenty of time to gain contrast.

Developers for Tank-Development

The "developing-machine" powders for film, as sold by all dealers, are good for plates as well. But several workers recommend the following:—

Carbonate of soda	1 ¼ oz.
Sulphite of soda	¾ oz.
Glycin	¼ oz.
Water (hot)	16 oz.

When ready for use, add eight ounces of water to every ounce of this stock solution, or more or less, as may be desired. The more water, the longer will be the development; and the less water, the shorter.

Photography by Moonlight

Moonlight is very dim compared with sunlight. I have learned by experiment that on a bright moonlight night it requires an exposure of from five to twenty minutes or more, with the full, open lens of a common hand camera to yield a picture on a fast plate. A fairly accurate rule is to first figure out the exposure you would give the same view in broad sunlight (a snap shot with a common camera would perhaps be 1-50 of a second or less), and then multiply this by one hundred thousand, and you will have something like the correct time for the night picture.

Do not try to include the moon itself, because it will move during the exposure. If the moon



FIG. 5

is really desired, it can be retouched in afterward. Now a days many pictures appear in the papers and magazines, purporting to be "moonlights;" in them are rippling waters or dashing waves, which

tell us plainly that the exposure could not have been more than the fiftieth of one second. These "moonlights" are not moonlights at all, and a truer, though less poetic name for them would be "sunlights." One of these, with a moon retouched in, is shown in Fig. 2.

To make them, the camera is pointed across the water, toward the morning or evening sun, and a snap-shot exposure made. It is developed in a weak developer to make rather a thin negative. This makes "moonlight," and, if we wish, a big round "moon" can be retouched in.

An Interesting Use of Flash-Light

Every one is familiar with the common use of flash-light for making pictures in dark places; but I think the following way of using it will be new to most of my readers. For instance, there is a group of people seated around a camp-fire, and we wish a photograph of it. We know that firelight is red, and does not take well; it would require perhaps a quarter of an hour to make a good exposure. Now it is only necessary for some one to throw a bit of flash-light ma-



FIG. 3

terial on the fire, and the brilliant flash produced will give us our picture in an instant. It is understood, of course, that the camera shutter is to be opened before the flash, and left open until the exposure has taken place. Flash-light may thus be used in fireplaces, forges, stoves, and even lamps (if old chimneys are used) for securing quickly the effects of firelight.

Fun with Blue Print Paper

Blue print paper can be bought for fifteen cents per two dozen sheets, 4 x 5, in some places, and it can also be prepared by the user easily. To prepare it, dissolve 1 ½ ounces citrate of iron and ammonia in 8 ounces of water. Keep in a dark-colored or paper-covered bottle with a good stopper. It must not be kept in the light. In another bottle of 8 ounces of water dissolve 1 ¼ ounces ferricyanide (red prussiate) of potassium. Keep this tightly corked also. For use mix ½ ounce of each of these solutions, and spread the mixture thinly and evenly on white paper, cardboard, backs of postal cards, or other material on which it is desired to photograph. Dry the paper in a warm dark room.

It might be well to say right here that blueprint mixture does not keep well, and if one has a pair of scales, it is better to weigh out and mix a small amount of the chemicals at a time. An ounce of the mixture should cover a great deal of surface. It may be applied with a soft brush, a tuft of cotton, or a wad of thin white cloth.

This paper, when dry, can be printed on under a negative in sunlight. When the shadows have become slightly bronze-gray in color, wash the print, and it will immediately develop out into a beautiful blue picture. The washing makes it permanent, and when dry it is finished.

In the same way leaves and drawings can be copied, by laying them on glass in a printing frame, putting in the paper and exposing in the sunlight. Prints will, of course, be negatives of the leaves; but if one wishes, he can print from these negatives just as he would from any negatives, and thus secure positives.

Many interesting uses for the paper will suggest themselves to the boy or girl who loves to experiment. They will find that it is only necessary to write in good

black ink upon any thin paper, oil the paper to make it more transparent, and a print can be made of the writing or drawing in a few moments in the printing frame. Pictures cut from the papers and magazines are easily copied in this way. Fig. 5 shows how one will look.

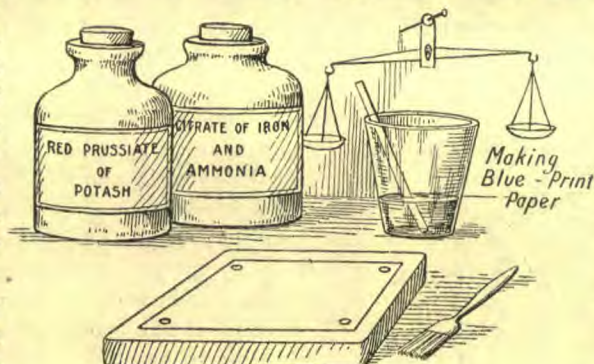


FIG. 4

If there happens to be printing on both sides of the paper, it must be removed from one side in the following manner: Wet the picture in a pan of water, and lay it face down, that is, the side you wish to save, on a smooth hard surface, as on a piece of glass, tin, or a plate. Remove all the water you can by blotting with a piece of cloth or blotting-paper. Then with the finger tips carefully rub away the printing that is not desired. If care is used, it will take but a few moments to remove everything that is not wanted, and the remaining picture can be dried, oiled, and printed. Of course you can combine your own handwriting or drawing with what you find printed, and many interesting and amusing effects can be secured. You will have only to oil these blue-print negatives and print from them to make positives just like the original prints.

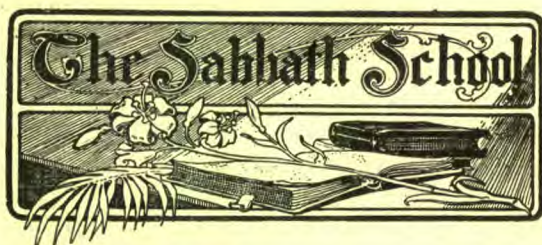
Another way to make a blue-print negative is to first expose a piece of blue-print paper in the sun till it is very blue, wash and dry, and then write and draw on it with a pen dipped in either a strong solution of sal-soda (carbonate of soda) or a solution of oxalic acid (poison). You will find that your pen will leave a white line behind it, just as if you had written with a fine white ink. When the drawing is made, it will be a negative, and you can print positives from it.

What Are "Magic" Photographs?

I have been asked many times what the so-called "magic" photographs really are. They come in a little envelope and appear to be squares of perfectly white paper. A little piece of blotting-paper accompanies them, and this is to be wet with water, and has the power of developing pictures on the blank papers, when they are laid upon it—much to the astonishment of the purchaser.

Any one can prepare them. First prepare a solution of bichlorid of mercury— $\frac{1}{2}$ ounce, water 4 ounces. Keep it in a bottle, and label it "poison." In it bleach out any photograph you wish to convert into a "magic." The bleached print can then be washed, dried, and kept for years. To cause the original picture to appear upon it, lay it on a piece of blotting-paper that has been once soaked in sulphite of soda solution, dried, and again moistened when wanted for use. There are other ways to make the print appear. I have not tried them, but am told that carbonate of soda, ammonia, hyposulphite of soda, or even tobacco smoke will do it.

EDISON DRIVER.



INTERMEDIATE LESSON.

VII—Result of Sin

(November 17)

MEMORY VERSE: "For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." Luke 19: 10.

REVIEW.—In the beginning was —, and the — was with —, and —. All — were made by —. And thou —, in the — hast laid —, and — are the works of —. By — were —, and all — by the —. For — spake, and —. He —, and it —. In six — the Lord made —. Thou hast made —, and for — they are, and were —. Of old — hast laid —, and the — are the work of —. They shall —, but — remainest. All of them shall — like

—. As a — shalt thou change —. When I consider —, what is — that thou art mindful of —? Thou madest him to — have — over —. Thou hast put — under —. All —.

Questions

1. What did Adam and Eve lose because of disobedience?
2. What did Satan then become? John 12: 31.
3. Why did Jesus come to our world? Luke 19: 10.
4. How did Satan seek to overcome Jesus? Luke 4: 5-7. Why? What did he show the Saviour? What did he offer to give him? On what conditions? How did Jesus overcome the temptation?
5. What did God do to the earth because of Adam's sin? Gen. 3: 17-19. What sentence was pronounced on Adam?
6. What did God see on the earth soon after this? Gen. 6: 5-7. How did this make him feel? What did he say he would do? With what was the earth filled?
7. How did he destroy the earth? Gen. 7: 17-24. How many were saved alive?
8. What did Noah do to prepare for the flood? Gen. 6: 14, 22. What would have been his fate if he had not done as God said?
9. When will the earth again be as it was in the days of Noah? Matt. 24: 37-39. What will the people be doing? Will they know the Lord is coming? Why not?
10. What will some say at that time? 2 Peter 3: 3, 4, 7, 10. How will the earth be again destroyed?
11. How will the day of the Lord come to some? 1 Thess. 5: 2. To whom will it not come as a thief? Verse 4.
12. For what may we look after the earth has been destroyed by fire? 2 Peter 3: 13, 14. Seeing we look for such things, what should we do?

Lesson Story

Because they disobeyed, Adam and Eve lost the dominion given them. Satan then became the "prince of this world."

Jesus came to our world to seek and to save that which was lost.

Satan knew if he could cause Jesus to sin, he would then rule the world forever, so he used all his power in tempting him. He tried to make Jesus believe that he could gain the world in an easier way than to suffer and die. After showing him all the glory of its kingdoms, he said, "If thou therefore wilt worship me, all shall be thine." But Jesus overcame all the temptations of the devil by depending on what God had written. We may overcome in the same way.

Because of sin, God cursed the earth, and told Adam he should die.

It was only a short time till the world became so sinful that God said he would destroy it. "And it repented the Lord that he had made man on the earth, and it grieved him at his heart."

"But Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord." The Lord told him to make an ark, and that he and his sons and their wives should go into it, and thus be saved from the flood of water he was about to bring upon the earth. There were only eight persons saved alive of all that were then living on the earth. Had Noah not believed what God said, and done that which he told him to do, he would have been destroyed with the rest.

Jesus says, "But as the days of Noah were, so shall also the coming of the Son of man be. For as in the days that were before the flood they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, until the day that Noah entered into the ark, and knew not until the flood came, and took them all away; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be."

At that time there shall come scoffers who will

say, "Where is the promise of his coming? for since the fathers fell asleep, all things continue as they were from the beginning of the creation." The world as it was in the days of Noah, being overflowed with water, perished; "but the heavens and the earth, which are now, by the same word are kept in store, reserved unto fire against the day of judgment and perdition of ungodly men."

But because men will not believe that the world is to be overflowed with a flood of fire as it was covered with a flood of water, the day of the Lord will come to them as a thief in the night. "But ye, brethren, are not in darkness, that that day should overtake you as a thief." Some will believe God and get ready to meet the Lord, and they will be saved.

After the earth has been purified from sin by fire, then there will be created new heavens, and a new earth, in which the righteous shall dwell evermore. "Wherefore, beloved, seeing that ye look for such things, be diligent that ye may be found of him in peace, without spot, and blameless."

THE YOUTH'S LESSON

VII—The Word in the Plan of Salvation

(November 17)

MEMORY VERSE: "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path." Ps. 119: 105.

Questions

1. What is one important agency in the new birth? 1 Peter 1: 23.
2. What is the word of God called? What is accomplished by the presence of God's truth in the heart? John 17: 17.
3. What should we therefore do? For what purpose? Ps. 119: 11.
4. What may we know if we keep his word? 1 John 2: 4, 5.
5. Upon what does our Christian life depend? Matt. 4: 4.
6. What example did the Saviour give us concerning the use of the Word? Luke 4: 4, 8, 12; note 1.
7. How is all Scripture given? 2 Tim. 3: 16; 2 Peter 1: 21.
8. What will it do for the Christian? 2 Tim. 3: 15-17.
9. Of whom do the Scriptures speak? John 5: 39.
10. What promise is made to those who keep the word? Rev. 3: 10.
11. What assurance have we that God's word will not fail? Isa. 55: 10, 11; note 2.

Notes

1. Whenever one is encompassed with clouds, perplexed by circumstances, or afflicted by poverty or distress, Satan is at hand to tempt and annoy. He attacks our weak points of character. He seeks to shake our confidence in God, who suffers such a condition of things to exist. We are tempted to distrust God, to question his love. Often the tempter comes to us as he came to Christ, arraying before us our weakness and infirmities. He hopes to discourage the soul, and to break our hold on God. Then he is sure of his prey. If we would meet him as Jesus did, we should escape many a defeat. By parleying with the enemy, we give him an advantage.—"Desire of Ages," pages 120, 121.

2. The Word of God is not simply so many leaves, chapters, and verses. It is a thing of life. If all copies of the Scriptures in existence were burned, the word of God would still stand fast. Heb. 4: 12, R. V.; 1 Peter 1: 23.

TAKE time to talk with God.



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Newsboys and "The Signs of the Times"

SIXTY newsboys are selling *The Signs of the Times* daily in Oakland, California. One little fellow came to the *Signs* office after the earthquake, and put twenty-five dollars in gold down on the desk, and said he wanted a thousand copies of the paper. He wheeled them away in his mother's baby carriage, and took his stand on the street by a drug store, and at the end of the second day had sold all but two hundred copies.

A Converted Atheist's Testimony

A PROFESSOR in the University of Copenhagen has, until recently, been the apostle of atheism in his country. He published recently a second edition of one of his works, and in the introduction he speaks of his change of belief in the following words:—

"The experience of life, its sufferings and griefs, has shaken my soul, and has broken the foundation upon which I formerly thought I could build. Full of faith in the sufficiency of science, I thought to have found in it a sure refuge from all the contingencies of life. This illusion is vanished; when the tempest came which plunged me in sorrow, the moorings, the cable of science, broke like thread. Then I seized upon that help which many before me have laid hold of. I sought and found peace in God. Since then I have certainly not abandoned science, but I have assigned to it another place in my life."

Happy are they who make God their refuge before the final storm descends. The time will come when all must acknowledge him, but that enforced acknowledgment will not avail.

A Putty Statue

AN artist wanted to make a statue that would please everybody. So instead of carving it out of marble, he molded it out of putty. On finishing it, he set it up in a conspicuous place and invited the town to come to see it. Each one felt free to express his criticism to the artist, who would immediately make the change suggested. One thought the nose was too long. "Thank you for the suggestion," said the sculptor, and at once changed the Grecian to a pug nose. Another thought the lips too thick, and they were promptly changed to suit the critic. A third remarked that he admired dimpled chins, and quickly the "beauty indentation" was made. So they went on until every limb and feature had been changed to meet the wish of some one. And that putty man, before the day was over, was so devoid of all symmetry and comeliness that the people who had helped to modify it laughed at both it and the artist.

It is just as true in other things as in sculpturing that too many hands spoil the work. Let each

one be left to express his own individuality in his work, and suffer not our criticism to mar the work of another.

Now Rest, My Heart

Now rest, my heart!

Canst thou by fretting keep the day
From sleeping in the arms of night.
Or make one sunbeam longer stay,
Or bring one clouded star in sight?
Thou canst not keep life's pain away
From that soul dearer than thine own,
But thou canst trust each sorrow may
Bring blossoms where thorns might
have grown.

Now rest, my heart!

Now rest, my heart!

Two angels wait to give thee peace;
Remembrance with past blessings
brings

Assurance that good will not cease;
Forgetfulness hath healing wings.
These will thy true companions be,
And hearts with burdens more than
thine.

May feel the love that shelters thee,
And seek the rest that is divine.

Then rest, my heart!

—Selected.

Second to None

WHILE staying overnight, not long since, in a small prairie town in western Kansas, I became interested in a man whose outspoken opposition to the churches made him notorious and branded him as an infidel. He was a barber, and I sought his services out of necessity and curiosity. He did not disappoint me in either his work or his talk. Being a stranger, he soon discovered that I was a clergyman, and then told me what he thought of me in particular and all clergymen in general, and delivered a free lecture on churches and religion and hypocrites. It was very cheap talk, even at the price. When he had finished, I asked him quietly what he thought about Jesus Christ, saying at the same time that much that he had said was doubtless true. Immediately the rough exterior of the man was hidden beneath a quiet gentleness as he replied: "What do I think of him? Well, I'll tell you, comrade. I think he's second to none." Then for a few minutes I listened to as fine a tribute as was ever laid at my Master's feet. The world never has misjudged, nor can it misjudge or remain ignorant of, the true character of our Lord. God hath highly exalted him in the mind of man. Never mind insults to self. Help others to know Christ.—Hugh T. Kerr.



WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 3, 1906.

DEAR EDITOR: The following books, "Great Controversy," "Coming King," "The Story of Daniel the Prophet," "Christ's Object Lessons," and the Bible, are the ones I have chosen for my course of reading.

I will be glad for any instruction or help you may give me. I want to know how to give the truth to others, but can not express myself as clearly as I would like. What books would be a help to me in that line? I have been canvassing a little in my spare time, and like it very much. Pray for me.

VIOLET WILLIS.

BRUNO, MINN., Sept. 5, 1906.

DEAR EDITOR: Please find enclosed answers to Scripture Enigma of YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR, dated Aug. 28, 1906. I have read the fourteen chapters to which reference is made. I am read-

ing the Bible through; have read nearly as far as the book of Ruth. My mother teaches the YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR class in Sabbath-school. I am in her class. I am fifteen years old. I sold ten copies of the *Life Boat* and five copies of the Earthquake number of the *Signs*. A church-school is being built on one corner of our land. Love to all.

MARGARET TURNER.

SALEM, ORE., Sept. 2, 1906.

DEAR EDITOR AND READERS: On the fifteenth of June a chimney-swift started to build a nest in our house, on a shelf up-stairs. The male and the female went together, but the female did all the building, the male sitting on the top of the house while she was building.

It took her nine days to get the nest built. Then she laid five long, slim, pointed pearly white eggs. When she had sat a week, she took a day off, and gathered more goose feathers, going about half a mile to get them. Then she sat another week. One chick hatched the twelfth of July, three the thirteenth. Then she left the nest to get them food. The little birds kept the other egg warm, and it hatched the next day.

Both male and female were kept busy bringing flies, all of which they caught on the wing. The father would come flying in, and as soon as he came near, he would say Chiet-chiet-chiet, and feed them and go right away, but the mother would creep in softly to the edge of the nest, and say Chir-r-r-r-r. After the little ones got their eyes open (which took nine days), the parents did not speak at all when they came.

The mother kept the nest clean, and often stayed to visit her babies, but the father never stayed.

The parents soon got tame, so we could put our hands on them when they were feeding their baby birds. The mother was tamer than the father, and one time when I wanted to see the shape of her wing, I took hold of it and drew it out the way it is when she flies.

If we put our hands in when it was dark, she would bite at us. When the little ones' eyes were open, they would try to scare us by snapping their bills, and flipping their wings. When we tried to take them out of the nest, they would hang on with their sharp claws.

They left the nest when they were three weeks old. One left the second of August, one went the third, and three the fourth. As soon as the first one went away, those left in the nest did not get much attention from the old birds.

There is a bird I have seen, which I do not know the name of. It has a bright-black head, dull-black back, and the wings are of the same color, with a few white feathers. Its sides below its wings are red, and its breast is white. It is a little smaller than a robin. It has a long tail, straight at the end, with a white feather on each side. Its body is slim. It eats seeds. In the winter it is found with the juncos. Please tell its name.

Another bird is a little larger than a yellow bird. Its wings are black with yellow spots; it has a black strip across its back between its shoulders; its head is bright-red; and the rest of its body is yellow. I have seen only one like it, so I can not tell much, but maybe some one can tell me its name.

We take the INSTRUCTOR, and like it very much. I will close now as my letter is long.

Your friend,

GLADYS ROSSER.

Miss Gladys has written an exceedingly interesting letter. We shall be glad to hear from her again. I am sure if she reads from some good bird book, the description of the towhee, or chewink, she will find that the first bird she asks about answers the description perfectly. Perhaps by this time, Miss Gladys, you have seen again the second bird you mentioned. If so, send me another description, noting carefully all details, and I may be able to identify it with certainty. Does the following description of the yellow-bellied sapsucker describe your bird? It is about two inches shorter than a robin; the back is black, white, and yellowish; below it is greenish yellow; tail black, white on middle feathers, white edge to wing coverts; crown, chin, and throat bright red; bill about as long as head.

JESUS CHRIST pours out a doctrine beautiful as the light, sublime as heaven, and true as God.—Theodore Parker.