

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

REMEMBER NOW! THY CREATOR IN THE DAYS OF THY YOUTH!

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The Bride of the Adriatic

VENICE is still victorious over time. Despite her age, the City of the Sea is fascinating still. She has successfully defied a dozen centuries. All other cities in the world resemble one another. Venice remains unique. She is the city of romance—the only place on earth to-day where poetry conquers prose. The marriage of the Adriatic and its bride has never been dissolved. She is to-day, as she has been for fourteen hundred years, a capital whose streets are water, and whose vehicles are boats. She is an incomparable illustration of the poetical and the picturesque; and, were she nothing else, would still attract the world.

But she is infinitely more. The hands of Titian and Tintoretto have embellished her. She wears upon her breast some architectural jewels unsurpassed in Italy. And, finally, the splendor of her history enfolds her like the glory of her golden sunsets, and she emerges from the waves of Time, which have repeatedly endeavored to engulf her, as do her marble palaces from the encircling sea.

The first surprise awaiting almost every visitor to Venice, is that of seeing all its buildings rise directly from the sea. He knows, of course, that Venice rests upon a hundred islands, linked by four hundred and fifty bridges. Hence he expects to see between the houses and the liquid streets, some terrace or embankment. But no; the stately mansions emerge from the ocean like a huge sea

the old Roman empire had well-nigh perished under the deadly inroad of barbarians, another devastating army entered Italy, led by a man who was regarded as the "scourge of God." This man was Attila. Such was the ruin always left behind him, that he could boast, with truth, that the grass grew not where his horse had trod. A few men, seeking to escape this vandal, fled to a group of uninhabited islands in the Adriatic. Exiled from land, they cast themselves in desperation on the sea, and they were rewarded for their courage. She nourished them from her abundant life.

Who can forget his first glimpse of the Grand Canal! Seen at a favorable hour, the famous thoroughfare delights the senses as it thrills the heart. Its curving banks are lined with palaces. They seem to be standing hand in hand, saluting one another gravely. These were originally the homes of men whose names were written in the record of Venetian nobility, called "The Book of Gold." Once they were marvels of magnificence; and viewed in the sunset light or by the moon, they are so still.

From every door broad marble steps descend to the canal, and tall posts painted with the colors of the family, serve as a mooring place for gondolas.

Suspended over this noble thoroughfare is the "Bridge of the

Rialto." For centuries this was the only bridge, that crossed the Grand Canal. Its huge arch is entirely of marble, and has a length of over one hundred and fifty feet. Its cost exceeded half a million dollars, and the foundations, which for three hundred and twenty years have faithfully supported it, are twelve thousand trunks of elm trees, each ten feet in length.

Venice, though beautiful, shows marks of age.

The glare of day is far too strong for her pathetically fair, but wrinkled face.

Venice is pre-eminently the City of Silence. No roar of wheels disturbs one here; no strident gongs, no tramp of horses' feet. Reclining



FORUM OF EMPEROR TRAJAN, CONSTRUCTED 114 A. D.

on the cushion of a gondola, one floats in absolute tranquillity upon a noiseless sea. To go to another city after being in Venice is like removing from one's ears the fingers which for a little time had closed them to all sounds.

In the golden age of Venice, her victorious flag rolled out its purple folds over the richest islands of the Mediterranean and the Adriatic; she possessed the largest armory and the most extensive dockyards in the world, she could boast of having the first bank of deposit ever founded in Europe; she was (Rome excepted) the first to print books in Italy; and she sold in St. Mark's Square the first newspaper ever known to the world, demanding for it a little coin called *gazetta*, which has given us the word "gazette."

Her royal palaces were superbly beautiful. The roof and walls are covered with enormous masterpieces set in golden frames. One of them, finished by Tintoretto when he was more than threescore years and ten, is seventy feet in length, and is the largest painting known to art. Each of these gold-enameled halls is like a gorgeous vase, in which are blooming fadelessly the flowers of Venetian history.

Just behind the residence of the doges, or rulers of Venice, suspended over the canal,—“a palace and a prison on each hand,”—is one of the best-known structures in the world,—the "Bridge of Sighs." This is indeed a sad memorial of tyranny, and dims the splendor of Venetian palaces. It receives its name from the fact that the prisoners of Venice as they walked from the Ducal palace through it to the dungeon cells at the other end, and finally to death, breathed through its grated windows a last sigh, as they relinquished life and liberty. Far down below



St. Peter's Cathedral, Rome, the largest church in the world, covers $5\frac{1}{2}$ acres, and cost \$50,000,000; height, 435 feet; founded 1450 A. D., and was 176 years in building.

wall, and, when the surface of the water is disturbed by a light breeze or passing boat, it overflows their marble steps as softly as the ripple of the surf spreads its white foam along the beach. As, then, our gondolier takes us farther through this liquid labyrinth, we naturally ask in astonishment, "What was the origin of this mysterious city? How came it to be founded thus within the sea?" The wonder is easily explained. In the fifth century after Christ, when

the water's edge are some of the most horrible dungeons that human cruelty has ever designed. All who have visited them will recollect those fetid cells, slimy with dampness, and stifling from the exhausted air which filters to them through the narrow corridors. They will remember the iron grating through which was passed the scanty food that for a time prolonged the prisoner's life; the grooves of the old guillotine, by means of which, after excruciating torture, he was put to death; and then the narrow opening through which the body was removed at night and rowed out to a distant spot and dropped into the sea, where it was death to cast a net.

Connected with the royal palace is the world-renowned St. Mark's Cathedral. There is no other structure like it in the world. It is the treasure-house of Venice, a palace of pride as well as of prayer. Here was heaped up the booty which she gained from her repeated conquests. The work of beautifying this old church was carried on enthusiastically for five hundred years. Its domes and spires glisten with gold. Here, massed in serried ranks, are scores of variously colored marble columns, each one a monolith, and all possessing an eventful history. Some are from Ephesus, others from Smyrna, while still others are from Constantinople, and more than one even from Jerusalem.

To the lover of the beautiful in nature, the most enchanting characteristic of this City of the Sea is its sunset glow. Italian sunsets are all beautiful; but those of Venice are the loveliest of all. Their softness, brilliancy, and splendor can not be described. The last I beheld here, on a night in June, surpassed all others I had ever seen. The shadows were falling to the eastward; the hush of night was stealing on the world. The cares of life seemed disappearing down the radiant west together with the god of day. Between us and the setting sun there seemed to fall a shower of powdered gold. The entire city was pervaded by a golden light, which yet was perfectly transparent, like the purest ether.

As we drew nearer the Grand Canal, the scene grew even more enchanting. In the refulgent light the city lay before us like a beautiful mirage, enthroned upon a golden bank between two seas,—the ocean and the sky. Her streets seemed filled with liquid sunshine. The steps of her patrician palaces appeared entangled in the meshes of a golden net. The neighboring islands looked like jeweled wreckage floating from a barge of gold. I have seen many impressive sights in many climes; but for triumphant beauty, crystallized in stone and glorified by the setting sun, I can recall no scene more matchless in its loveliness than that which I enjoyed, when, on this richly tinted sea, I watched the Bride and Sovereign of the Adriatic pass to the curtained chamber of the night enveloped in a veil of gold.

—John L. Stoddard.

The Catacombs

THE word "catacombs" might justly be used as title to a long, sad chapter in the history of the persecutions which have walked side by side with the faithful from the days of Abel. It would be viewed as such, no doubt, by the sacred historian. But let us consider the catacombs also in regard to their construction and purpose.

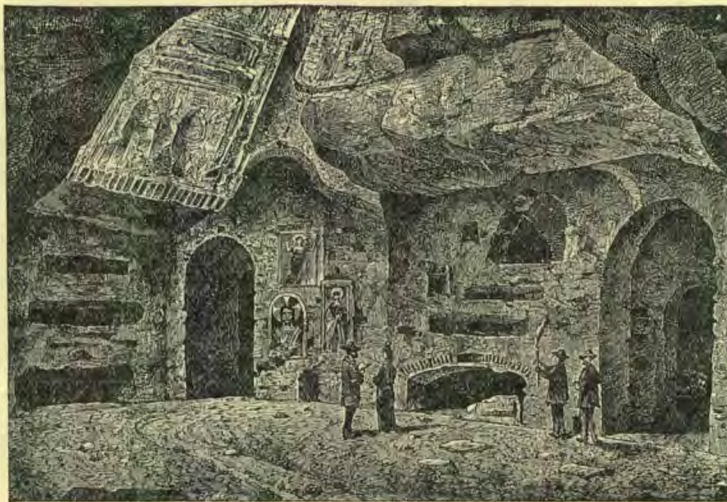
In the hills just outside the city of Rome were excavated long galleries, at three different levels. They crossed and recrossed one another, and even extended under the city itself. They are only three or four feet wide, with niches on each side for bodies. It is estimated that if these galleries were placed end to end, they would extend for hundreds of miles.

For a long time the catacombs were used by the Christians for a cemetery. Seventy thousand graves have been counted, and one historian

estimates the entire number to be more than three million.

As the Roman law protected both pagan and Christian burial places, the Christians took advantage of this, and gradually began using the catacombs as a place for holding religious services. They excavated large rooms for this purpose. Later on during the times of persecution these rooms were used by the Christians as hiding places.

When the Emperor Valerian learned that the Christians were worshiping in the catacombs, he



CHAMBER OF A CATACOMB

issued an edict forbidding them, and they were hunted through this labyrinth of halls by the Roman soldiers. Some were dragged out and tortured, while others were blocked up in the rooms and buried alive. In order to protect themselves they broke down some of the stairways, built new galleries; and filled up others. Wells were dug for water, and storehouses were built for provisions. Thus they lived and served God until the days of tribulation were over.

In exploring the catacombs since then, hundreds of lamps have been discovered which were used to light those dark recesses. Many pictures and inscriptions were also found which depicted the sufferings of the people while hidden away in the earth.

The Lord watches those old catacombs with a jealous eye; not that he cares for the worldly glory of the great emperors who ruled when they were constructed, nor for the so-called bravery of the soldiers who hunted down the Christians in those dark caverns, nor to preserve them to satisfy the curiosity of men; but because precious in his sight are those who gave up their lives in them for him. When the trump of God shall sound in the last day, they shall come forth out of the heart of the earth, to glorify their Creator and Redeemer. "They wandered in deserts, and in mountains, and in dens and caves of the earth."

We ought to thank the Lord that we are permitted to worship him in peace and safety—in the light of the sun, and not in the darkness of earth's caves.

C. E. HOLMES.

The Roman Slave System

ROME in its greatness had two elements of weakness that were destined in time to work serious ruin to the government. One of these was the immense number of slaves which war and conquest had brought into the country. At one time there were twelve million slaves to three million freemen in Italy. They were numerous also in other parts of Rome's possessions. Sicily was full of them, where they were made to work like cattle on great estates. They were so cheap that

it paid better to work them to death than to take care of them. Some estates had as many as twenty thousand slaves, many of whom had been taken in war, and were equal or superior in intellect and culture to their masters.

But such an unjust course must soon bring rebellion. In 134 B. C. the slaves of Sicily rebelled, and for three years defied the Roman power, defeating four armies that were sent against them. There were two hundred thousand of them in arms, but finally the revolt was quelled.

At a later time, in the year 72 B. C., a rebellion began in Italy. Spartacus, a slave gladiator, headed a party of slaves, and took refuge in the crater of Vesuvius where hosts of slaves and outlaws joined them. His force grew to be one hundred thousand. He defeated the Roman forces in several battles, so that the city itself was in danger. But at last his army was overcome, and he was slain.

The following supposed address of Spartacus to the chief gladiators at Rome, by Mr. Elijah Kellogg, reveals the spirit of bitterness that some of Rome's slaves felt toward her for her unjust course toward those taken as captives during war:—

"Ye call me chief, and ye do well to call him chief, who for twelve long years has met upon the arena every shape of man or beast the broad empire of Rome could furnish, and who never yet lowered his arm.

"If there be one among you who can say that in public fight or private brawl my actions did belie my tongue, let him stand forth and say it. If there be three in all your company dare face me on the bloody sand, let him come on. And yet I was not always thus,—a hired butcher, a savage chief of still more savage men. My ancestors came from Old Sparta, and settled among the vine-clad rocks and citron groves of Syrasella. My early life ran quiet as the brooks by which I sported; and when at noon, I gathered the sheep beneath the shade and played upon the shepherd's flute, there was a friend, the son of



PLAN OF CATACOMBS

a neighbor, to join me in the pastime. We led our flocks to the same pasture, and partook together our rustic meal.

"One evening, after the sheep were folded, and we were all seated beneath the myrtle which shaded our cottage, my grandsire, an old man, was telling of Marathon and Leuctra; and how, in ancient times, a little band of Spartans, in a defile of the mountains, had withstood a whole army. I did not then know what war was; but my cheeks burned, I know not why, and I clasped the knees of that venerable man, until my mother, parting the hair from off my forehead, kissed my throbbing temples, and bade me go to rest, and think no more of those old tales and savage wars.

"That very night the Romans landed on our coast. I saw the breast that had nourished me trampled by the hoof of the war-horse—the bleeding body of my father flung amidst the blazing rafters of our dwelling! To-day I killed a man in the arena; and when I broke his helmet clasps, behold! he was my friend! He knew me, smiled faintly, gasped, and died; the same sweet smile upon his lips that I had marked, when in adventuresome boyhood, we scaled the lofty cliff to pluck the first ripe grapes, and bear them home in childish triumph! I told the prætor that the dead man had been my friend, generous and brave; and I begged that I might bear away the body to burn it on a funeral pile, and mourn over its ashes. Ay! upon my knees, amid the dust and blood of the arena, I begged that poor boon, while all the assembled maids and matrons, and the holy virgins they call vestals, and the rabble shouted in derision, deeming it rare sport, forsooth, to see Rome's fiercest gladiator turn pale and tremble at sight of that piece of bleeding clay! And the prætor drew back as if I were pollution, and sternly said, 'Let the carrion rot! There are no noble men but Romans.'

"And so, fellow gladiators, must you, and so must I, die like dogs! O Rome! Rome! thou hast been a tender nurse to me. Ay! thou hast given to that poor, gentle, timid shepherd lad, who never knew a harsher tone than a flute-note, muscles of iron and a heart of flint; taught him to drive the sword through plaited mail and links of rugged brass, and warm it in the marrow of his foe; to gaze into the glaring eyeballs of the fierce Numidian lion, even as a boy upon a laughing girl! And he shall pay thee back, until the yellow Tiber is red as frothing wine, and in its deepest ooze thy life-blood is curdled.

"Ye stand now like giants as ye are! The strength of brass is in your toughened sinews; but to-morrow some Roman Adonis, breathing sweet perfume from his curly locks, shall with his lily fingers pat your red brawn, and bet his sesterces upon your blood. Hark! hear ye yon lion roaring in his den? 'Tis three days since he has tasted flesh; but to-morrow he shall break his fast upon yours,—and a dainty meal for him ye will be!

"If ye are beasts, then stand here like fat oxen waiting for the butcher's knife! If ye are men, follow me! Strike down yon guard, gain the mountain passes, and then do bloody work, as did your sires at old Thermopylæ!

"Is Sparta dead? Is the old Grecian spirit frozen in your veins, that you do crouch and cower like a belabored hound beneath his master's lash? O, comrades! warriors! Thracians! if we must fight, let us fight for ourselves! If we must slaughter, let us slaughter our oppressors! If we must die, let it be under the clear sky, by the bright waters, in noble, honorable battle."

The other great element of Rome's weakness was that the rich were taking possession of all the lands, so that the people were being divided into the rich and the poor. There was bitter opposition to this. Two young Roman nobles espoused the cause of the poor, but they and their followers were slain by the aristocrats. But in the year 90 B. C. there began a civil war called the Social War. The people of Italy said they had as much right to be Roman citizens as the people of the city. The right was denied by the Romans. A war began which cost the lives of three hundred thousand people, and brought ruin to many cities and districts, but it resulted in giving citizenship to all Italians.

Growth and Extent of the Roman Empire

WAR was the business of the Romans. They had a passion for conquest, and they succeeded because they knew how to bear and overcome defeat. But they were a cruel and ruthless people in their wars, and the sum of human suffering they caused would make a gruesome record.

The one settled policy of the rulers was to extend the Roman power. It first spread through Italy and into northern Africa, then through Europe, east and west, and then far into Asia, until finally it took in nearly all the civilized world. From east to west the empire was twenty-seven hundred miles in length, and more than one thousand miles from north to south. At the opening of the Christian era, this empire took in the countries now known as Spain, France, Belgium, England, Switzerland, Greece, Turkey, and the lower parts of Germany and Austria, besides possessions in Asia and Africa. When it conquered the Grecian kingdom in the year 188 B. C., it became the world's fourth universal kingdom, the "kingdom of iron" mentioned by the prophet.

Rome was true in every respect to the descrip-

and a well-trained soldier. He took an active part in the Jewish war, being finally left in command. He conducted the siege against Jerusalem, and his victory was celebrated by a triumphal arch in the city of Rome. On the arch may still be seen sculptured representations of Jewish captives and of the captured trophies.

Two great disasters occurred during the reign of Titus, who succeeded to the throne on the death of his father, Vespasian, in 79 A. D. One of the calamities was the eruption of Vesuvius in the same year that he ascended the throne. It was at this time that the cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum were buried. The emperor visited the scenes of desolation, and contributed liberally to the relief of the distressed inhabitants. During his absence a fire raged for three days at Rome, in which the Capitol was burned. This disaster was followed by a pestilence.

Titus delighted in making costly gifts, and it is said that he counted the day lost in which he failed to bestow a gift upon some one.

Vespasian and Titus built the Colosseum, an immense theater capable of seating eighty-seven thousand persons, and affording standing room to many thousands more. Portions of the walls of the building are still standing.

In the center of the amphitheater was the great open arena where the gladiators fought, and where the deadly conflicts with wild beasts took place. The arena could suddenly be flooded for the exhibition of sea fights.

During the various persecutions of the Christians many of these were thrown to the wild beasts in the arena of the Colosseum.

The sand used on the floor of the arena was mixed with scarlet grains to hide the stain, and there were perfumed showers to overcome the scent of blood, and silken embroidered awnings to keep off the sun; but there was nothing to hide the wickedness of it from the Father above.

Titus died after a reign of about two years, and his brother Domitian took his place as Italy's emperor.

Jerusalem Destroyed by Titus

FOR forty years after the doom of Jerusalem had been pronounced by Christ himself, the Lord delayed his judgments upon the city and the nation. Wonderful was the long-suffering of God toward the rejecters of his gospel and the murderers of his Son; but this long-suffering only confirmed the Jews in their stubborn impenitence.

Terrible were the calamities that fell upon Jerusalem when the siege was resumed by Titus. The city was besieged at the time of the Passover, when millions of Jews were assembled within its walls. Their stores of provision, which if carefully preserved would have supplied the inhabitants for years, had previously been destroyed through the jealousy and revenge of the contending factions, and now all the horrors of starvation were experienced. So fierce were the pangs of hunger, that men would gnaw the leather of their belts and sandals and the covering of their shields.

Natural affection seemed to have been destroyed. Husbands robbed their wives, and wives their husbands. Children would be seen snatching the food from the mouths of their aged parents. "The hands of the pitiful women have sodden their own children: they were their meat in the destruction of the daughter of my people."

The Roman leaders endeavored to strike terror
(Concluded on page 6)



TORRE PELLICE, IN ONE OF THE WALDENSIAN VALLEYS

tion given of it in the second chapter of Daniel. During the time of its greatest strength it was likened to "a mighty colossus bestriding the nations, conquering everything, and giving laws to the world."

But it was not always thus to continue. "Luxury, with its accompanying effeminacy and degeneracy, the destroyer of nations as well as individuals, began to corrode and weaken its iron sinews," and thus prepared the way for its subsequent disruption into ten kingdoms, all of which is represented by the "feet and toes, part of potter's clay, and part of iron."

Its Overthrow

North of the Rhine and Danube Rivers, dwelt a multitude of barbarians who were to put an end to the empire of Rome. They came out of their forest depths and swept down like a dread torrent over the empire, plundering and burning its cities, sweeping away its greatness and glory, and planting barbarism where civilization had so long flourished. The Huns, Ostrogoths, Visigoths, Franks, Vandals, Suevi, Burgundians, Heruli, Anglo-Saxons, and the Lombards were the tribes that were thus responsible for the division of Rome into ten kingdoms between the years 351 and 483 A. D.

Titus

TITUS was born in the year 40 A. D. He was educated in the imperial court, and was thoroughly trained in all elegant accomplishments; he could speak Greek fluently, and was proficient in music. He was commanding in appearance,



Our Field — The World

Italy

Program

OPENING EXERCISES: —

Song.

Scripture Lesson: Psalm 96; Acts 26: 14-18.

Prayer.

LESSON STUDY: Italy.

General Description.

Rome and the Papacy.

Present Situation.

OFFERING.

CLOSING EXERCISES.

General Description

INTO the great Mediterranean Sea, Europe sends down three peninsulas,—Greece in the east, Italy in the center, and Spain in the west. Our lesson study this week is about Italy, that long boot-shaped stretch of land that comes downward from the Alpine mountains, and nearly touches the island of Sicily with its toe.

"Italy is celebrated for its blue skies, bright sunshine, brilliant sunsets, and balmy breezes. The clear air gives a peculiar charm to its landscapes. Its treasures of art rival its natural charms." Tourists from all parts of the world visit its chief cities, its mountains, and its turbulent volcano, Vesuvius.

The fertile plains of the north have developed an intelligent and industrious people, but the hot climate of the south and the rugged surface have tended to make the inhabitants poor and indolent. The population is dense, and wages are low, so there are thousands annually who emigrate.

Agriculture, cattle raising, fruit growing, and manufacturing are the leading occupations.

The kingdom of Italy includes the islands of Sicily and Sardinia. It also claims possessions in northeastern Africa. It is little among the nations of the earth to-day, but for centuries Rome ruled the civilized world.

Of its early history Mr. Morris says: "If we attempt to discover the early history of Italy, we seem to be gazing on a dense cloud with faint shadows showing through it. During those thousands of years in which Egypt and Babylonia were flourishing States, Italy was the home of savages or barbarians. Long after the active and enterprising people of Greece began to make themselves well known, the tribes of Italy were still lost in the clouds of obscurity. The ships of the Phenicians may have borne to them the first rays of the sun of civilization. Afterward Greece founded colonies in the south of Italy. Tarentum, Sybaris, Crotona, also Syracuse on the island of Sicily, were Greek colonies. These Grecian cities were like so many seeds of civilization planted deep in the soil of Italy."

The most important people or tribe were the Latins of central Italy, south of the Tiber River. In time they became the ruling people. They seem to have come from the same stock from which the Greeks descended, as well as we ourselves, the Aryan race.

The story of the founding of Rome by Romulus and Remus has long entertained students of history, but is now regarded as too legendary to be given as history. Nearly all that is known is that in early times Rome was governed by kings, who seem to have had much power over

dethroned in 509 B. C., and they declared that no king should rule over them again.

For centuries after this Rome was ruled by consuls, two chief magistrates appointed by the people, and elected for one year only. These were followed by the emperors, the last one of whom was dethroned in 476 A. D., by a German chief, who took the throne and proclaimed himself king of Italy.

Rome and the Papacy

The apostle Paul suffered much in order to establish the work of God in Rome, the world's metropolis. There was an earnest church raised up, and the work prospered for many years; but in time there was a falling away from the pure principles of the gospel. The man of sin was revealed, "the son of perdition; who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God, or that is worshiped; so that he as God sitteth in the temple of God, showing himself that he is God." This false system of religion, though Christian in name, which resulted from the "falling away" of which the apostle wrote, has done more to oppose the true Christian religion than any other system ever devised, and more to hold the people in darkness and to destroy the true spirit of liberty, and independence of thought and action, than all other systems put together. For centuries the leaders of the papacy have had their seat in Rome, and from the Vatican papal mandates have gone to all the world.

Rome, under the influence of this false system, renounced paganism, and espoused the cause of Christianity as represented in Roman Catholicism. The church finally dominated the state, and used the secular power to execute her will against all who did not hold her tenets. As a result, millions of the true children of God suffered martyrdom. In 1798 her temporal power was taken away; but the papacy still lives, and is destined again to dominate the world. It is fast climbing up to its former position of power and influence. America already servilely heeds her bidding. Only one illustration need be cited to show the extent of her influence. In all the libraries of the land, books of whatever character that speak against Rome are being taken from the shelves and carried to the cellar. All histories and readers that merely cite facts of history that are derogatory to the Catholic religion are debarred also from the public schools.

Rome never changes. In a catechism sent out by the new pope, the question is asked, "Do all men who are baptized pertain to the church of Jesus Christ though they do not recognize the Roman pontiff as its head? Answer.—No; all those who do not recognize the Roman pontiff as its head, do not pertain to the church of Jesus Christ."

Another question is, "What should a Christian do if the Bible is offered to him by an emissary of the Protestants? Answer.—He should refuse it with horror, inasmuch as it is prohibited by the church. If he has received it ignorantly, he should cast it into the fire at once, or deliver it to his priest."

A paragraph on the same question reads thus: "The authority of the church, that is to say in concrete cases, *that of the pope, is superior to*

the people. Some of them were good, but others were tyrants. Under the king was the senate, or "council of the old men," who gave advice to the monarch, which he could take or not as he pleased. Under the kings Rome grew to be large and powerful. The last king was so hated by the people that he was

that of God, and of his word contained in the holy books."

Not long ago one of our workers was out selling tracts. After having canvassed a small country village, he was on the sidewalk arranging his bicycle to start for the next town. The parish priest came down the middle of the street, singing and bearing an image. Because our brother did not remove his hat, the priest had him arrested and taken to jail. But he was an old-time friend of the chief official, so he was released without trial.

Present Situation

Life in Italy with all except the wealthy is a hard battle. Upon the faces of the poor is an expression of hopelessness, as if they expected only hunger, toil, and misery. Long-established custom has made living in stables, in parts of Italy, quite popular. At night when it is very cold, it is customary to take a bundle of straw or leaves, and lie as close to the cattle as possible. One small window furnishes light for the apartment, while the bodies and breath of the cattle, and the decaying matter about, provide the only source of warmth. It is very difficult, if not quite impossible, to obtain either churches or school-houses in which to hold services; so our workers often have to hold Bible readings and meetings with the people in the stables.

In 1881 Elder Haskell visited Italy, and Mrs. E. G. White did so in the year of 1885. Speaking of her visit to the Piedmont Valleys, she says: "There will be many, even in these valleys, where the work seems to start with such difficulty, who will recognize the voice of God speaking to them through his Word, and, coming out from under the influence of the clergy, will take their stand for the truth. This field is not an easy one in which to labor, nor is it one which will show immediate results; but there is an honest people here who will obey in time. The persecutions which their fathers endured have made them apathetic and close-mouthed, and they look upon strangers and strange doctrines with suspicion. But the miracle of God's mercy, working with man's human effort, will yet cause the truth to triumph upon the very soil where so many have died to defend it. Knowledge will be increased, faith and courage will revive, and the truth will shine as the light of the morning all through these valleys. The old battle-field will yet be the scene of victories now unseen, and the adoption of Bible truth will vindicate the past fidelity of their fathers."

At the time of Mrs. White's visit to Italy, Elder D. T. Bourdeau was laboring in Torre Pellice, Italy. At the close of the effort, a church of fourteen was organized. He labored also in St. Germain, and other cities. A church was established in Naples as early as the year 1877. But for many years the work was neglected in this country, and many lights went out.

After the organization of the Latin Union Conference, a call was made for a gospel worker for Rome, who would develop Italian interests. Brother Everson, his wife, and sister-in-law were sent in response to this call. Their work has already developed very encouragingly. Some canvassing has been done, but only a beginning has been made in this as in every other line of work.

In a recent report from Brother Everson, he says: "We have begun a new campaign at Rome. We have many studying the truth. Many are becoming convinced of their duty, but thus far we have found great difficulty about the Sabbath question, because the country is poor, and work is scarce. But we know that God must have some solution of this problem also for this people." He further says: "We expect to open up work this year at Turin, a city about the size of San Francisco before the earthquake. It is the ancient capital of the Italian reigning house.

(Concluded on page 6)

CHILDREN'S Plea

An Ideal Girl

SHE'S a dainty little maiden,
With a happy, winning face,
Seeming nearest like a flower,
In her sweet, unconscious grace.

She has pleasant, kindly manners;
And her gentle, loving ways
Seem to bring the blessed sunshine,
Even into cloudy days.

She is tender-hearted, pities,
Careful not to give offense
By a thoughtless word or action;
She has sympathetic sense.

She's a little willing worker;
Help you do not have to ask,
For she watches, and with pleasure
Lends a hand at any task.

In her dress and in her person
She is neat and sweet and clean,
Trying always to be tidy,
Even though she is not seen.

She's a modest little maiden,
Rather shy at first than bold;
And acquaintance soon reveals it,
That her heart is good as gold.

She respects and loves the aged,
Cheering hearts with sunny smiles;
Helps to banish thoughts of sadness,
By her merry, winsome wiles.

And she loves the poor dumb crea-
tures,
Giving always gentle care;
But the birds, in her affections,
Hold the best and largest share.

She delights in nature's beauties,
Loves the rocks and hills and
flow'rs,
Hears the trees and river talking,
Joys in sunshine and in show'rs.

Books have charm for this rare
maiden;
Study seems no hardship great:
Reading lives of true and noble,
She will strive to imitate.

Is there lack in this fair picture?
Yes, there's one thing wanting yet,
More important than the others;
This one thing do not forget:

Our ideal is a Christian,
Serving God in childish way,
Telling him her childish troubles,
Asking him for help each day.

ALMA LAMBERTON CASE.

"Aha! Aha!"

I THINK David used language in a masterly way when he described his enemies as saying, "Aha, aha! our eye hath seen it."

Could a more vivid picture of gloating over the misfortune or discomfiture of another be expressed in few words? One can seem to see the evil-faced man, his eyes alight with a wicked smile, his voice exultant, and that hateful "Aha!" on his lips.

Descendants of David's enemies still live, and are quite as hateful as they could have been of old. It would perhaps be difficult to think of any form of sin which in its bald aspect repels the generous-hearted more than that vindictive "Aha! I saw you," and the spirit which always accompanies it.

But it is with a more cultured form of the same sin (if that word "cultured" may be used in

such connection) that I want especially to speak at this time.

I have been noting illustrations of it all this week, and can probably make my meaning plainer by citing some of them.

The demonstrator is a young girl who has not the least idea that she is giving lessons. Nor does she realize that she is every day, and indeed almost every hour, helping to bind herself in the meshes of that hateful habit of triumphing over the mishaps or mistakes of others.

Perhaps I should say that she has also a habit of carelessness with regard to her own and other people's things, as well as with regard to her home duties, that calls down upon her constant criticism.

"Elsie, where is the pencil I lent you?"

"What did you do with the towels I sent you to put away, Elsie?"

"Elsie, did you get those books I told you I was waiting for?"

"Elsie, you didn't rinse those glasses, as you promised you would."

"Why, Elsie! you haven't done your room work yet!"

These, and kindred complaints, are continually in Elsie's ear. At almost any time of the day a listening member of the same household can hear some annoyed victim calling her to account for doing or not doing.

I will confess at once that I have a certain amount of sympathy for Elsie. She is annoying, certainly, and her careless habits should be corrected. But in trying to do this her entire family have fallen into such a habit of "nagging" that they do it on very slight occasion; and indeed I think it would be hard for some of them to commend Elsie for anything.

This habit of theirs has, I believe, something to do with her serious fault of which I am especially speaking.

She has a brother who is methodical in all his ways to a degree that is positively painful to the careless Elsie. He has a watch that is always right, and he is never behind time in any of his engagements. At least, that is his reputation. But yesterday he missed an important appointment by being one minute too late for his train.

"Aha!" said Elsie, when she saw the train move off just as he was striding across the network of tracks. "Look at him! Robert, the soul of promptness, has actually lost his train!" and she clapped her hands in glee.

The annoyed brother flashed an angry glance at her, and muttered that he wished she would hurry and grow up, for she had been at the disagreeable age quite long enough.

She has an aunt who is the soul of neatness and propriety. Yesterday she came in from a trip down-town with a yard of skirt-binding trailing from her dress. Somewhere in her travels, all unknown to her, a vicious nail or stick must have caught her and wrought damage. The sight convulsed Elsie with laughter.

"Ha, ha, ha!" her voice rang out. "How you must have looked parading down Main Street with a yard of skirt-binding trailing behind you! That's *too* funny! *You* of all persons to be caught in such a plight! I would give anything to have seen you with my own eyes, when you passed the bank, for instance."

I think she had no conception of how hateful she was making herself appear. It is a habit already deep-seated. Even her mother is not free

from her exultant exclamations. She is a quiet, careful woman, and rarely meets with any of the embarrassments due to haste and carelessness. But to-day, in making a swift movement to save a dish from burning, she overturned and broke it.

"Aha!" shouted Elsie. "Who is breaking dishes now, I wonder! Dear, dear! to think I should live to see such a sight as this!"

I might multiply examples, but of what use? I am afraid that Elsie already appears to you as a very disagreeable person without any redeeming traits. This is not true; on the contrary, she is a winsome, lovable girl, with many sterling qualities. If by some good fortune she could be made to realize how hideous a blot this habit is making on her daily life, I feel sure that she would bestir herself to overcome it.

This morning in reading an old book I came upon some quaint lines, as quaint in spelling as in diction, that I should like to copy for Elsie's room if I did not fear that it would be too public a manner of calling her attention to her fault. Perhaps, instead, I will quote the lines here, not only for my Elsie, but for others who may need a like hint:—

"They gape and drawe their mouthes in scornful wise,
And crie, 'Fie, fie, wee sawe it with our eyes.'
But thou their deed, O Lord, dost also see;
Then bee not silent soe, nor farr from mee."

—Mrs. G. R. Alden, in *Christian Endeavor World*.

Roman Stories Cincinnatus

THERE was a patrician family in Rome of noble character, the father of which received the name Cincinnatus from his curly hair. He was a man of sound mind and far sight, and nearly all the people believed that he would be governed in all things by his sense of right. He lived on a farm of four acres, and people who sought his wisdom visited him there.

In the wars with the neighboring tribes there came a time of great peril, and a council of the people met to consider what it was best to do.

The people deliberated. They saw their need of great wisdom and prudence, and at the last some one made a proposal that was received with general approval: "Make Cincinnatus dictator." They chose messengers to go to see Cincinnatus at his farm by the blue Tiber. They found him plowing in the field.

And queerly enough, his good wife was helping him plow. The messengers told him their errand. Cincinnatus turned to his wife and said: "Racilia, go fetch me my toga." Then, we are told, he washed his face and started in a boat on the Tiber toward Rome.

Cincinnatus took the lead of a volunteer army, routed the enemy, and resigned his dictatorship at the end of sixteen days. He refused to accept any of the spoil, but went back to his farm, and again followed the plow.—*Hezekiah Butterworth*.

Camillus and the Boys

ONE of the Roman dictators named Camillus conquered and spoiled the city of Veii. Very soon after he made war upon Falerii, a town allied to Veii. An interesting incident occurred during this war. The sons of the chief families of Falerii were in charge of a certain ambitious schoolmaster, who seems to have thought that he could make a name for himself by turning traitor, and becoming a subject of Rome.

So one day the schoolmaster took his boys without the walls of the city, pretending to give them exercise, and led them directly into the camp of Camillus. He told Camillus that the boys were the sons of the ruling families, and that he would have only to hold them prisoners to bring the city to terms. Camillus, to his horror, listened to the proposal with indignation.

"No," he said, "I will not keep the boys. And instead of rewarding you for such a base proposal, I will cause the boys to punish you, as your treachery merits."

He ordered that rods, or whips, should be given the boys.

"He has been untrue to you," said the Roman. "Now whip him all the way to the city."

The boys whipped the crafty teacher back to the gates, and received a lesson in Roman honor which they did not soon forget.—*Little Arthur's History of Rome.*

The Pigeons of Venice

ONE pretty feature of Venice, Italy, is its pigeons. Their homes are in the marble arches of the adjoining buildings; and shortly after mid-day every afternoon, they suddenly appear in great numbers; now rising in a pretty cloud of fluttering wings; now grouped together like an undulating wave of eider-down. Foreigners, in particular, love to feed them; and in return for the kindness they receive, the pigeons at times alight upon the shoulders of a stranger or courageously pick up crumbs from outstretched hands. It is not strange that Venice should guard these birds so tenderly. Six centuries ago, when the Venetians were blockading the island of Candia, the officers of the doges, or rulers of Venice, observed that pigeons frequently flew above their heads. Suspecting something, they contrived to shoot a few, and each was found to have beneath its wing a message to the enemy. Acting on information thus acquired, the Venetian admiral made his attack at once, and captured the island in twelve hours.

The carrier-pigeons which they found there were therefore taken home to Venice and treated with the utmost kindness, and their descendants have ever since been favorites of the people.—*John L. Stoddard.*

The Vatican

THE pope's palace takes its name from the mountain (Mons Vaticanus) on which it stands.



THE VATICAN PALACE

This is one of the most interesting and magnificent palaces in the world. It has grown up by degrees, having been enlarged and beautified by various popes. It has been their permanent residence since 1378. The American Encyclopedia says that "the whole palace, which is rather a collection of separate buildings than one regular edifice, has over two hundred staircases, twenty courts, and four thousand four hundred and twenty-two rooms." There are four chambers containing elaborate frescoes by Raphael. Its

library contains hundreds of thousands of books, and its museum is one of the best collections of the kind ever made.

Since the French general Berthier took the pope prisoner in 1798, thus depriving the Catholic Church of its temporal power, the popes have refused to leave the Vatican grounds. They have voluntarily made themselves prisoners, hoping, I suppose, to excite the sympathy of the world, and expecting this influence to aid them in regaining their lost power. The present pope, however, seems not to hold himself so rigidly to this custom.

Jerusalem Destroyed by Titus

(Concluded from page 3)

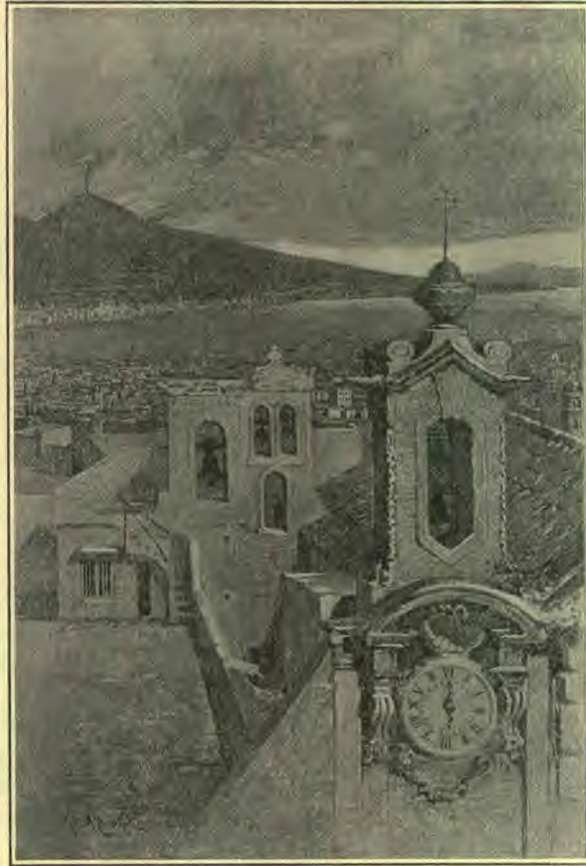
to the Jews, and thus cause them to surrender. Those prisoners who resisted when taken were scourged, tortured, and crucified before the wall of the city. Hundreds were daily put to death in this manner, and the dreadful work continued until, along the valley of Jehoshaphat and at Calvary, crosses were erected in so great numbers that there was scarcely room to move among them.

Titus would willingly have put an end to the fearful scene, and thus have spared Jerusalem the full measure of her doom. He was filled with horror as he saw the bodies of the dead lying in heaps in the valleys. Like one entranced, he looked from the crest of Olivet upon the magnificent temple, and gave command that not one stone of it be touched. Before attempting to gain possession of this stronghold, he made an earnest appeal to the Jewish leaders not to force him to defile the sacred place with blood. If they would come forth and fight in any other place, no Roman should violate the sanctity of the temple. In vain were the efforts of Titus to save the temple; One greater than he had declared that not one stone was to be left upon another.

The blind obstinacy of the Jewish leaders, and the detestable crimes perpetrated within the besieged city, excited the horror and indignation of the Romans, and Titus at last decided to take the city by storm. He determined, however, that if possible, it should be saved from destruction. But his commands were disregarded. After he had retired to his tent at night, the Jews, sallying from the temple, attacked the soldiers without. In the struggle a firebrand was flung by a soldier through an opening in the porch, and immediately the cedar-lined chambers about the holy house were in a blaze. Titus rushed to the place, followed by his generals and legionaries, and commanded the soldiers to quench the flames. His words were unheeded. In their fury the soldiers hurled blazing brands into the chambers adjoining the temple, and then with their swords

they slaughtered in great numbers those who had found shelter there. Blood flowed down the steps like water.

It was an appalling spectacle to the Roman; what was it to the Jew? The whole summit of the hill which commanded the city blazed like a volcano. One after another the buildings fell in, with a tremendous crash, and were swallowed up in the fiery abyss. The roofs of cedar were like sheets of flame; the gilded pinnacles shone like spikes of red light; the gate towers sent up tall columns of flame and smoke. The neighboring hills were lighted up; and dark groups of people were seen watching in horrible anxiety the progress of the destruction; the walls and heights of the upper city were crowded with faces, some pale with the agony of despair, others scowling unavailing vengeance. The shouts of the Roman soldiery as they ran to and fro, and the howlings of the insurgents who were perish-



A VIEW IN NAPLES, WITH MT. VESUVIUS IN THE DISTANCE

ing in the flames, mingled with the roaring of the conflagration and the thundering sound of the falling timbers. The echoes of the mountains replied or brought back the shrieks of the people on the heights; all along the walls resounded screams and wailings; men who were expiring with famine rallied their remaining strength to utter a cry of anguish and desolation. The number of the slain exceeded that of the slayers.

After the destruction of the temple, the whole city fell into the hands of the Romans. The leaders of the Jews forsook their impregnable towers, and Titus found them solitary. He gazed upon them in amazement, and declared that God had given them into his hands.

The horrible cruelties enacted in the destruction of Jerusalem are a demonstration of Satan's vindictive power over those who yield to his control. God does not stand toward the sinner as an executor of the sentence against transgression; but he leaves the rejecters of his mercy to themselves, to reap that which they have sown. The destruction of Jerusalem is a solemn warning to all who are trifling with the offers of divine grace, and resisting the pleadings of divine mercy.—*Mrs. E. G. White.*

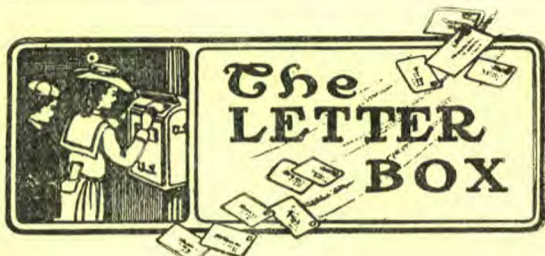
Our Field—The World

(Concluded from page 4)

There are already some Sabbath-keepers there." The total population of Italy is 32,475,253, while the number of laborers is six, one laborer to five millions of people. Back in 1885 Sister White said: "We must have more books and pamphlets in the French and Italian languages. We are moving altogether too slowly in this respect. Time is passing. Workers who are willing to enter this field as evangelists or translators should be selected and educated."

More than twenty years have passed since

these words were written, and there are now but *thirty-two* Sabbath-keepers in all Italy; one organized church of four members. It must be that we as a people have greatly neglected our opportunities. Are we now doing for Italy all that God demands of us?



KINGSTON, JAMAICA, B. W. I.

DEAR EDITOR: We have been readers of the *YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR*, and think it is a very interesting paper. We both live near the church. We love to go to Sabbath-school. This is our first letter to the *INSTRUCTOR*. We keep the Sabbath and belong to the Young People's Society. We visit the almshouse very often, and give away tracts. We hope to meet the readers of the *INSTRUCTOR* in the earth made new.

GLANVILLE STOCKHAUSEN,
HUBERT HECHABARRIA.

LINDEN, IDAHO, Sept. 9, 1906.

DEAR EDITOR AND READERS OF THE *INSTRUCTOR*: I take the *INSTRUCTOR*, and like to read it. I enjoy the letters, so I thought I would write one. We live on a farm of two hundred and sixty acres. I have one brother and two sisters living and one dead. I am thirteen years old. We have no Sabbath-school as we are the only Sabbath-keepers here. I would like some of the *INSTRUCTOR* readers to write to me. I hope to meet all the readers in the earth made new.

ARLEY ALLEN.

NETTLETON, MISS., Sept. 16, 1906.

DEAR EDITOR: As I have seen so many nice letters, I thought I would write one too. I left school last January, and came home. My brother and I are the only Sabbath-keepers here. We have been having a little home Sabbath-school, and think it an opportunity to work for the Master. It is our desire to go to the Oakwood Training-school this winter, and prepare to be workers in the Lord's vineyard. Enclosed please find the answers to the Scripture Enigma. I hope they are right; my brother and I looked them up. I read the fourteen chapters to which reference is made, and I received great benefit from them. Pray for us, that we may hold a bright light for others.

LEATHA COOK.

THE INTERMEDIATE LESSON

VIII — The New Earth

(November 24)

MEMORY VERSE: "He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son." Rev. 21:7.

REVIEW.—Because Adam sinned, — he lost his —. Satan then became —. Jesus came to —. Under Satan's dominion the earth became —. The Lord sent — to destroy —. Before Jesus comes again, the world will be as —. In the last days there will be — saying, —. To the wicked the — will come as —. Those who are — will not be overtaken as by a —. After — is destroyed, we look for — where — shall dwell.

Questions

1. What will God create after this earth has passed away? Rev. 21:1-4.
2. What did John see coming down from heaven? How did the city appear? Who will dwell with those who live in the new earth? How do we know that the people there will be happy?
3. What will be the name of the capital city in the new earth? Rev. 21:10-19. What was seen around the city? How did it appear? How many gates in the wall? Who are the gatekeepers?

What names are written on the gates? Of what is the wall built? What will beautify its foundations? Of what are the gates made?

4. With what is the street of the city paved? Verse 21.

5. What flows through the principal street? Rev. 22:2. What grows on each side of the river? How often does it bear fruit?

6. How will the city be lighted? Rev. 21:11, 23. What will not be found there? Verse 27.

7. What is said of the animals in the new earth? Isa. 11:6-9. How do you know that children will be there? Verse 8. With what will the earth be filled? Verse 9.

8. How will the wilderness appear in the new earth? Isa. 35:1, 2.

9. What change will be wrought in the blind, deaf, lame, and dumb? Verses 5, 6.

10. How will they express their joy in that land? Verse 10.

11. What will the people do in that country? Isa. 65:21. Will they keep the Sabbath? Isa. 66:23.

12. Who will inherit the new earth? Matt. 5:5.

13. Who will have a right to eat the fruit of the tree of life? Rev. 22:14.

14. Who can not enter that beautiful city? Rev. 22:15.

Lesson Story

"And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea. And I John saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband." God will dwell with his people in that beautiful city, and he will cause their tears to cease, for there will be no death, neither sorrow nor crying, "neither shall there be any more pain."

The New Jerusalem will be most glorious to behold. It will have a wall great and high. The glory of God covers the place, and its light is like that of a precious stone. There will be twelve gates in the wall, and an angel will stand at each gate, and each will have one of the names of the twelve tribes of Israel. The wall is made of jasper, and the foundation will be adorned with all kinds of precious stones. The gates are made of pearl.

The city is square, and is three hundred and seventy-five miles on each side. It is built of purest gold, and its streets are paved with gold. The river of life flows from the throne of God, and on each side of it grows the tree of life, bearing twelve kinds of fruit.

There will be no night in the New Jerusalem, for it will be lighted by the glory of God, and they have no need of the sun there. Nothing that defiles can enter through those gates, nor those who make lies. Only those written in the book of life can have a home there.

There will be animals in the new earth, for "the wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them. And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea."

There will be no barren, desolate places, for "the wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose." "Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing." "And the ransomed of the Lord shall

return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away."

"And they shall build houses, and inhabit them; and they shall plant vineyards, and eat the fruit of them. They shall not build, and another inhabit; they shall not plant, and another eat: for as the days of a tree are the days of my people, and mine elect shall long enjoy the work of their hands." "And it shall come to pass, that from one new moon to another, and from one Sabbath to another, shall all flesh come to worship before me, saith the Lord."

"Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth." "Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city."

"And there shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth, . . . but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life."

THE YOUTH'S LESSON

VIII — The Testimony of Nature Concerning God's Power in Salvation

(November 24)

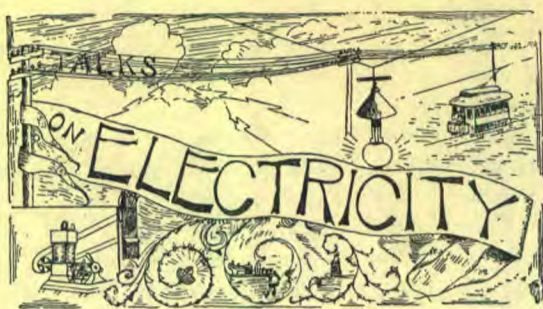
MEMORY VERSE: "The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork." Ps. 19:1.

Questions

1. What do the heavens declare? What does the firmament show? Ps. 19:1.
2. What does each succeeding day and night reveal? Verse 2.
3. If when night settled down over the earth, it depended on man to bring the day, how long would the night last? Whose power, then, is displayed in the recurrence of night and day?
4. Even though nature does not speak in an audible voice, how far-reaching is her testimony of the living God? Verses 3, 4, R. V.
5. Of what is the work of creation an evidence? Jer. 10:10-12.
6. How did Paul use this fact in teaching the heathen of Athens about the true God? Acts 17:23-26.
7. By what means did Paul and Barnabas try to direct the attention of the people to the true God, when they would have worshiped them as gods? Acts 14:14, 15.
8. What daily evidence did they say God gave of his existence? Verse 17.
9. When men forsake the true God, what are they inclined to worship? Rom. 1:25; note 1.
10. What is the cause of the darkness in their hearts that leads them to do this? Verses 21-23.
11. What message, calling the minds of men back to the worship of the true God, will be given in the last days? Rev. 14:6-9; note 2.
12. What is one characteristic of the people that heed this message? Rev. 14:12.
13. To whom is their attention turned every day in keeping the commandments? Ex. 20:8-11.
14. With what words of praise will they worship the Creator, when redeemed from the sinful world? Rev. 4:11.

Notes

1. The first object worshiped by those who forsake the true God is self; the next is naturally the sun, which is the brightest object visible to men. Then any object, either animate or inanimate, may be selected as an object of worship by the darkened mind.
2. After the wind, the earthquake, and the fire, God spoke to Elijah by a "still small voice." While the Lord is using wind-storms, earthquakes, and great fires to herald his coming, he desires to speak to each of us by the "still small voice" of his Spirit.



Wireless Telegraphy

SEVERAL years before wireless telegraphy became a reality, Professor Ayrton ventured the thought that the time would come when if a person wished to call to a friend, he knew not where, he would call in a loud electro-magnetic voice, and it would be heard by his friend who had an electro-magnetic ear, but would be silent to all who were not thus favored.

"Where are you?" he would ask. A small reply would come, "I am at the bottom of a coal-mine," or, "I am crossing the Andes," or, "I am in the middle of the Pacific."

This prediction has been realized, and we are indebted very largely to Mr. Marconi, an Italian, for the wonderful possibility. There are a number of other eminent scientists who have made important discoveries and experiments in wireless telegraphy, some of whom anticipated Mr. Marconi's work; but so practical have been his suggestions and discoveries that his name, in this country at least, takes precedence of all others.

Professor Slaby, of Berlin, has invented a wireless system, which the German government has installed on all its war-ships. Russia has adopted a system invented by one of her own men, Professor Popoff. Austria has adopted the Braun system, and Spain has still another. Dr. Lee De Forest, of this country, invented a system that has received much attention. During the St. Louis Exposition Mr. De Forest sent messages from St. Louis to Chicago.

For some reason it is more difficult to signal across land than across large bodies of water; so Mr. De Forest's success at the exposition attracted considerable attention. Mr. Marconi has since transmitted messages from England across the continent of Europe to Italy.

Science of Wireless Telegraphy

To comprehend how a message can be passed from one station to another without the use of a visible conductor, one must understand the true nature of what are regarded as solid bodies, as well as the nature of electric waves. "Things are not always what they seem," we often hear; and this is true in the case of so-called solid bodies. There are no solid bodies. Gold is one of the densest of substances, yet its particles are not so close together but that a golden sphere filled with water will on compression allow the water to ooze through it in drops.

Palladium is another metal that seems exceedingly dense, but hydrogen gas will flow through it as water does through a sieve. An enormous tree of the forest which has grown for a thousand years, successfully defying the storms of centuries and the ravages of insect life and decay, may have its wood almost like stone, and yet it is porous; for if after the tree is felled, we take a pin and scratch one end across the grain so gently that we can not hear the scratching at our end, a friend at the other end, two hundred feet away, will distinctly hear the sounds produced, and will be able to tell the exact number of times we used the pin. In order for this to be true, the sound must have been carried from one end to the other by the rapid vibration or motion of the particles of the wood, a thing impossible were the wood perfectly solid.

It is said that metals become tired. A razor which consists of refined steel becomes fatigued from over stropping, and requires rest. Some specialists therefore advise the stropping of

razors immediately after use, and not just before using. This allows the particles time to readjust themselves after the motion produced by the stropping. Glass also is subject to this indisposition. Scientists using Crooke's tubes in their experiments, keep several tubes in readiness, and use them in rotation. After a period of rest, the tube that has been laid aside works as well as ever. This fatigue, due to the motion of the particles, testifies to the porosity of the substances.

Professor Kerr, author of "Hidden Beauties of Nature," gives an illustration that reveals the porosity of iron. He says: "A single line of metal rails from London to the Forth Bridge is about four hundred miles in length. These rails, owing to the linear expansion alone, are said to be four hundred yards longer in summer than in winter," all due to the heat's increasing the space between the particles.

These illustrations make possible the following conclusion: *If there be nothing absolutely solid in nature, it follows that it is possible for a medium possessing certain qualities to permeate all things.* There are strong reasons for believing such a medium exists, and it is named *the ether*. This is the medium that is supposed to transmit to us from the sun heat, light, and electricity. The waves of the three are the same in kind, but differ in degree, the electric wave being the longest. A coal glowing at red heat sends out waves at the rate of four hundred million million a second. To make the beautiful green of the spectrum, the sun sends out light waves whose rate of motion is over six hundred million million vibrations a second. The ordinary Hertzian or electric waves vibrate at the rate of two hundred and thirty million a second, and since they all travel at the rate of 186,400 miles a second, it follows that the electric waves are much longer than those of light, which are only about one forty-thousandth part of an inch in length.

Since the ether fills all space, even the spaces between the particles of all gases, liquids, and solids, one can easily conceive the possibility of a disturbance of the ether being transmitted even through solid bodies. We know that some solid bodies, like glass and quartz allow light waves to pass through them, while others stop or break them up. Nothing, however, seems to stop electric waves—stone walls, mountains, fog, darkness, nor anything else. They have the right of way everywhere. And since these are the basis of wireless telegraphy, one can see how admirably it might serve in danger signaling both on land and on sea.

The railroad management and the traveling public are ready to welcome any device to increase the safety of trains. It is certainly possible to equip every train with wireless instruments, so that they can notify all trains, both in front and behind them, just where they are, and how fast they are running. The very inadequate light waves of the headlight can be supplemented by the electrical waves, which passing over hills, through tunnels, and across curves, will continually with their silent and invisible presence give the engineer entire confidence that he has the right of way and a clear track.

(To be continued)

Work as a Medicine

ONE of the most noticeable things among the unemployed is the rapidity with which they age. The more delicately adjusted a piece of machinery is, the quicker it rusts out and goes to ruin when not running.

When the mind is not healthfully employed and constantly exercised, it ruins itself very quickly. There are many instances in history where great men, when deprived of liberty, when their employment was taken away from them,

very quickly went to pieces. They were unable to sustain the shock.

Statistics show that great mental workers are, as a rule, long-lived. Activity is conducive to longevity.

There is nothing like having plenty of work, something to look forward to constantly, something to plan for, think for, live for. There is nothing more fatal to growth and normal living than the monotony which comes from mental inaction; nothing more fatal to growth than stagnation.—*Success*.

Learning to Like the Right

WE can learn to like the right, though we ought to do right whether we like it or not. And God can make us realize our desire to learn to like that which we ought to like. Let no one doubt that, nor be discouraged because he finds himself sadly out of tune with, and not attracted by, the very things that he knows ought to attract him. One who has been called one of the greatest preachers in England, and who is noted for rare spiritual power, has cried out in prayer: "My Father, I would have a stronger appetite for the right. I turn to it reluctantly when I ought to hunger for it. I turn to it as a sick man to his food, when I ought to long for it as thirsty men seek water. Breathe upon me, that my appetite may be restored." And that is a prayer that righteous men will have to make so long as Satan is permitted to make it his business to seek to destroy right appetites and every right desire. The most effective way to insure the answer to the prayer is to rise from our knees and do the right as hard as if we really liked to do it. Doing breeds liking. Right-liking is a sure result of right-doing.—*Sunday School Times*.

Good Tidings of the Messiah is the name of a new paper published monthly in the interests of the Jewish Mission in Boston. Its subscription price is twenty-five cents a year. Those who wish to keep in touch with the progress of the work in this our only mission for the Jews, may send their orders to Good Tidings of the Messiah Mission, 105-107 Stanford St., Boston, Massachusetts.

A WORKER in the Jewish mission in Boston said, "Every day we make it a point to study God's Word, which helps to brighten the windows of the soul. We also replenish our hearts with the oil of prayer." These are requisites for Christian living, whether one is in the home, or actively engaged in working for perishing souls.

"Lose to-day by loitering, and it will be the same story to-morrow—and every to-morrow thereafter. Be on time now."

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