

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

REMEMBER NOW, THY CREATOR IN THE DAYS OF THY YOUTH

VOL. LIV

TAKOMA PARK STATION, WASHINGTON, D. C., DECEMBER 4, 1906

No. 49



A Love That Gives Zeal

WHEN the love of God takes full possession of a man, his words set on fire those who listen. Dr. Duff, one of the most noted of Scotch foreign missionaries, had spent twenty-five years in India, doing a grand work among the heathen. He came back broken down in health by his arduous labors. He was called to speak before the General Assembly in Edinburgh, appealing for men for the foreign field. After he had spoken for a while, he fainted from exhaustion. It took a long time to bring him back to consciousness. Then he roused himself and said: "I did not finish my speech; carry me back and let me finish it."

The doctors told him that it would be at the peril of his life. But the old hero answered, "I will do it if I die."

So they carried him back, and as he appeared again in Assembly Hall, every person sprang to his feet. When he again faced the great audience, he said:—

"Fathers and mothers of Scotland, is it true that you have no more sons to send to India to work for the Lord Jesus Christ? The call for help is growing louder and louder, but there are few coming forward to answer it. You have the money put away in the bank, but where are the laborers to go into the field? When Queen Victoria wants men to volunteer for her army in India, you freely give your sons. But when the Lord Jesus Christ is calling for laborers, Scotland is saying, 'We have no more sons to give.'"

Turning to the president of the Assembly, he said:—

"Mr. Moderator, if it is true that Scotland has no more sons to give to the service of the Lord in India, although I have lost my health in that land and have come home to die, if there are none who will go and tell those heathen of

Christ, then I will be off to-morrow, to let them know there is one old Scotchman who is ready to die for them. I will go back to the shores of the Ganges, and there lay down my life as a witness for the Son of God."

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and thy neighbor as thyself."—Sophia Bronson Titterton.

At Honolulu, en route to China

IF you look at your map of the Western hemisphere, you will find a group of islands known as the Sandwich Islands, lying within the northern tropic between 18° 54' and 22° 15' north latitude, and 154° 50' and 160° 30' longitude, west of Greenwich. The archipelago consists of eight inhabited islands,—Hawaii, Maui, Kohoolawe, Lanai, Molokai, Oahu, Kauai, and Niihau,—whose area includes 6,700 square miles, of which Hawaii occupies about two thirds.

The climate, in general, is cooler than any other place of the same latitude, being due largely to the trade winds of the Pacific. The ocean, too, is cooled by the return currents from the northern region, particularly from Behring Strait. The islands have seldom, if ever, experienced cyclones, which are so prevalent in other parts of the mid-Pacific.

The soil, as a rule, is poor, its fertility being confined to the valleys, which are unfortunately limited in extent. Some extinct volcanoes are found in Honolulu, while Hawaii has two of the largest active volcanoes in the world—Kilauea



MEMBERS OF ELDER AND MRS. WILLIAMS' BIBLE CLASS AT HONOLULU

and Mauna Loa. Both in Hawaii and in Maui large tracts of land are clothed with rugged lava with its fresh richness.

Honolulu is also noted for its tropical fruits—cocoanuts, breadfruit, bananas, alligator pears, pineapples, and taro, the last being daily bread for most of the Hawaiians. The prepared form as an article of food is called poi, unknown to most foreigners. It is prepared and eaten in such a manner that appreciation comes rather from actual observation than

mere description. Sugar-canes are indigenous growing luxuriantly in plantations in country places.

The scenery of Honolulu is ideal, to say nothing of the other islands. While the day may be breathlessly hot, one is comforted as he anticipates the unfailing coolness of the evening, in which he may rest from a hot day's labor. The evenness of temperature, the frequent visits of steamers from the Orient and the States, together with the equipment of every modern convenience, make the city quite a summer resort. The Diamond Head, as a monument of inspiration, overlooking the blue deep; the Punchbowl, as its name suggests, before which a bird's-eye view of the

whole city is admirably presented; the Bishop Museum, in which are found a large collection of curious native shells, sea products, and native life in idealized scenes; the Waikiki bathing resorts, where people are energized by the peculiar sea breezes and exhilarated by the salt water,—all these and many others afford an enjoyable visit to the tourist in the Paradise of the Pacific.

Our church here is comparatively small, its membership being only twenty-one. A few weeks ago an impressive baptismal service was conducted by Elder C. D. M. Williams, in which five Chinese young people participated. The regular membership of the Sabbath-school is forty-two, and the average attendance thirty-five. The old church building having been reclaimed by the owner, a tent is pitched temporarily in which to conduct our services until a new building is erected. Although interest in the truth is not shown in any marked degree, we all rest on the promise that God's word shall not return unto him void, but it shall accomplish that which he pleases, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto he has sent it. And he whose promises are "yea" and "amen" will unfailingly give the increase, if we "faint not" in sowing the seeds of truth.

G. DOANE WONG.



The DRINK TRADE must have Boys to keep it going. Shall it have your Boy or your Brother? If not, why should you let it have anybody's Boy?

Miss B. C.
Box 31.
Oberlin
Ohio
U. S. A.

This envelope, used in ordinary correspondence in New Zealand, is startlingly suggestive of the evils of the drink habit.

Reliability

As we grow older, we gradually come to the belief that this is the best kind of ability. When we are young, we are fond of Roman candles; but as we get more experienced, we prefer ordinary candles, on the principle that a light in the hand is worth six in the sky. So, too, as civilization matures, reliability becomes of greater importance in the world. The more complicated and delicate the machine, the more essential it is that each wheel shall run true, and each rod be up to its calculated strength of material. The savage may be erratic. The civilized man can not, for he is a cog. The savage can lay off and take a vacation any time he wants to, but the man who runs the dynamo has to be around on time every night without fail. If he does not, he loses his job, and the next job, and the next, until he reforms his habits or gets into some place not yet systematized by civilization, where a little wobbling and lost motion is still permissible. England expects every man to do his duty much more positively in 1906 than she did in 1806.

The preacher grows to have a great respect for the man whom he is sure of seeing in his pew every Sunday morning, and for the woman who he knows will be at the mid-week service.

What the employer values most in his employees is reliability. He wants men he can depend upon to do a certain kind of work at a certain time and in a certain way, and to keep it up. Such steadiness of work does more than anything else to insure steadiness of employment and promotion. It always brings a little more than the market price. The employee puts a similar high value on reliability in his employer, but he is not so well able to enforce his desires.

It is a favorite subject of speculation with classes being graduated from college to test their powers of prophecy by "picking the winners" among themselves. Twenty years later the class roll arranged in the order of success in life is a very different one from that of the class prophet, the chief surprises being that some of the plodders have gone past the runners. The error in the original expectation is usually in underestimating the importance of the factor of reliability. Probably a class list arranged with reference to this alone would be less likely to be upset than one constructed solely on the basis of popularity, wealth, athletic achievement, brilliancy of intellect, fluency of words, or any of the other qualities usually considered. It is a great surprise to smart people to see duller people get ahead of them, just as much of a surprise as to see how much faster four per cent regularly compounded quarterly counts up than ten-per-cent speculative investments. Some very prominent men we know are doing a large business with a small mental capital.

But we must not fall into the common error of thinking reliability is an attribute of mediocrity. If geniuses are more erratic than ordinary people, it is because they are allowed to be. Their gifts make them privileged characters. They can afford to indulge failings that are too expensive for those less richly endowed by nature. All of us ordinary people are eccentric at heart. If we followed out all our impulses, we would qualify for admission to the volume on "The Eccentricities of Genius" with the worst of them. But many great men have been remarkable for their steadiness of purpose, unflagging industry, and continuity of effort, so much so as to give rise to the current definitions: "Genius is an infinite capacity for taking pains," "genius is simply hard work," "genius is not inspiration, but perspiration," and similar semi-truths. It is a question anyway whether the reputation of geniuses for unreliability is not quite undeserved. The artists, authors, and orators we know are quite as much to be depended upon as the office

boys, the tailors, and the plumbers of our acquaintance.

At any rate, it is fortunate that a quality of such great importance for success and usefulness, so highly valued in the commercial and industrial world, is within the reach of all of us. It is free, like air and light and water and the other good things of the world. We can not all sing or speak in public or paint pictures or grasp complicated business transactions, but then there is no great demand on us to do any or all these things, while we can all be faithful and dependable in whatever we can do, and for this there is always a great demand. The market is always short of reliable people. It is impossible to overstock it. They are wanted in every calling, legitimate and illegitimate. There are situations open for reliable workmen, reliable lawyers, reliable governors, reliable generals, reliable husbands.—*Editor of the Independent.*

My Foster-Land

How glorious is my foster-land!
A land of sparkling, crystal fountains;
A land of lofty, snow-clad mountains,—
Like Titans all, they proudly stand.
When falls the sunshine's radiance tender,
Ten thousand hills are bathed in splendor;
When cloud-shapes o'er the fair skies loom,
Ten thousand vales are wrapt in gloom!

How glorious is my foster-land!
Uplifted o'er the foaming ocean,
Unmindful of the waves' commotion,
Resisting e'er Time's wasting hand.
When o'er the fields the sunshine's streaming,
This land doth seem a warrior dreaming.
How glorious is my Western home,
Where riseth Hood's far-shining dome!

J. FRED SANTEE.

Ridgefield, Washington.

Uncle Sam's Smallest Piece of Real Estate

THE tiniest piece of landed property owned by the United States is a wee island in the very heart of the Pacific Ocean, appropriately called Midway. Though Midway (first named Brooks Island, in honor of Capt. N. C. Brooks, of the United States Navy, its discoverer) has been in the possession of the United States since 1859, very few persons had heard of it prior to June of 1903. At that time the cable ships "Anglia" and "Colonia" landed there for the purpose of making it a repeating station on the cable line that now stretches from San Francisco to Manila, one of the greatest enterprises that has marked the new century. On this submarine telegraph line, known as the Commercial Pacific Cable, there are three intermediate or repeating stations—Honolulu, Midway, and Guam.

It is stated that another reason why Midway received its present name was because at the time it was discovered by Captain Brooks and his men, it was thought to be just half-way around the world, from Greenwich. Later investigations, however, have proved this to be incorrect. Midway, a recent report tells us, "lies about two and a half degrees from the one hundred and eightieth meridian." It is situated a little more than twelve hundred miles southwest of Honolulu, and in about the same latitude as Galveston, Tex.

For some time after the discovery of Midway considerable fun was made at the expense of the United States with reference to this tiny island possession. Our government really had no use for it. At first it was thought it might serve as a coaling station for the ships of the Pacific Mail Company; but when it was learned how dangerous were the reefs surrounding the island, forbidding the near approach of large vessels, this project was abandoned. Thus for years the island, looking to ships at sea like a rope of glistening sand against the horizon, remained uninhabited save by the sea fowls and certain hardy Japanese fishermen, who resorted

there from time to time to net fish and to slaughter large numbers of the birds, the wings of which had ready sale in Yokohama. Then all at once the company engaged in laying the Pacific cable saw the advantage of Midway as a repeating station.

Prior to the coming of the cable ships "Anglia" and "Colonia," which had sailed from London to Manila by way of the Suez Canal April 10, the steamer "Hanalei" was dispatched to the island, having on board a company of fifteen operators and employees of the Pacific Cable Company. This little band was to form the first permanent inhabitants of Midway. The "Hanalei" reached Midway in the early morning of April 29, 1903. As soon as it was daylight, the men were up, and, seeking the deck, eagerly strained their eyes in the direction of their new home. The desolate stretch of white sand, we may believe, did not give them any pleasurable emotions.

Lumber had been brought with which to erect suitable buildings. To their joy the men found that by digging deep enough they could get a supply of fresh water; otherwise life on this tiny island, far away in mid ocean, would have been a serious problem.

They found countless numbers of birds, and some of them so tame that they allowed the men to handle them at will. The albatross and other large sea fowl made themselves quite at home, even invading the cabins of the operators. One built her nest in the corner of a door-step. Several times during a game of golf the birds approached so near that they were struck by the balls.

On June 3 Lieutenant Rodman, of our navy, who had been appointed governor of Midway, arrived at the island. With his coming a stop was put to the wholesale slaughter of birds, which had been carried on for so many years by certain Japanese. He kindly told the Japanese that the island was under the control of the United States, that he had been sent to take charge of it, and that the slaughter of birds must cease. There were upward of thirty Japanese on the island at the time; and when they went away, they took away with them thousands of stuffed birds, as well as countless numbers of wings of birds that had been sacrificed for this purpose alone.

The cable ship "Anglia" reached the island on June 16, and the "Colonia" two days later, the former having laid the cable from Manila to Guam and the latter from Guam to Midway. They were now ready to begin the laying of that portion of the line that reaches from Midway to Honolulu.

The coming of the cable ships was hailed with much joy by the little colony on the island. It was like a glimpse of the outside world. In addition to the friends aboard, the vessels brought newspapers and letters. There was also the feeling that very soon the last mile of the cable would be laid, and that the lonely little band on Midway would have a "talking intercourse," at least, with the rest of the world.

By July 3 the "Anglia" had the cable laid to Honolulu, thus completing the circuit across the Pacific, requiring upward of eight thousand miles of cable. The following day, July 4, was a memorable one in the history of the Pacific Cable Company, for on that day President Roosevelt opened the line by sending the first message across the wires. It was to Governor Taft, of Manila.

Although Midway is usually spoken of as one island, it is really a group of three as tiny ones as can be found anywhere in the world. The largest of these is Sand, or Western, Island, on which are erected the buildings occupied by the employees of the Cable Company. It is no more than a mile and a half in length by three quarters of a mile in breadth. Its highest point is a sand hillock about forty feet above sea-level,

though the buildings of the cable station are on a somewhat level spot no more than eight feet above the water line. The only verdure is a few thin stretches of stunted bushes. The other islands of the group are Eastern Island and Middlebrook, the latter island the tiniest of the three, and no doubt the tiniest island in the world.

A jagged coral reef almost entirely encircles the island, and thus prevents the near approach of vessels even of medium tonnage. Schooners and other small craft have to be used in transporting men and supplies between the large vessels and the island. This reef, however, which is five feet high and from twenty to twenty-five in width, is a blessing as well as a menace, since it guards the island from the ocean. Without its protection, the great waves would break over the island, completely submerging it. The whole surface of the island is a shifting floor of powdered coral, which shines with a dazzling whiteness in the sun's rays, highly injurious to the eyes. The inhabitants of Midway have long since learned to use goggles.

The colony on Midway now numbers fourteen—twelve men and one woman, who is the wife of Mr. B. W. Colley, the superintendent, the fourteenth member being Don, the shepherd dog. It is, indeed, a dreary, lonely life they lead, far away from the regular routes of vessels, visited only now and then by a supply ship, and getting the mail from home perhaps twice a year. Yet, strange to say, this little colony, hundreds and hundreds of miles away, knows the news of the world before we do. When we are reading it fresh in our newspapers each morning, it is old news to them. A large portion of the press dispatches concerning the war between Japan and Russia, which were daily transmitted to us from the far East, passed through the hands of the cable operators on this lonely little island in mid ocean.—*Annie M. Barnes.*

Trifles

WHAT will it matter in a little while
That for a day
We met and gave a word, a touch, a smile
Upon the way?
What will it matter whether hearts were brave,
And lives were true;
That you gave me the sympathy I craved
As I gave you?
These trifles! Can it be they make or mar
A human life?
Are souls as lightly swayed as rushes are,
By love or strife?
Yea, yea! A look the fainting heart may break,
Or make it whole,
And just one word if said for love's sweet sake,
May save a soul.

—*May Riley Smith.*

Chats on Letter-Writing—No. 8

It may not be unprofitable to consider briefly the effects that may be produced by letters upon those for whom they are intended. A letter may have an effect little expected or intended by its writer. This may prove fortunate or regrettable, according to the circumstances; but it is always well to consider what the probable effect of a particular communication may be, or is almost certain to be.

Many instances are on record in which letters have proved the crisis, the turning-point, in the life of the recipient. Hence, we see that the writing of a letter is not a trivial matter, deserving but little attention.

Perhaps the letter reaches our correspondent when he is disheartened, and if the general spirit of the communication is inspiring, it may raise him from his gloomy state, and help him back into the sunlight. The receiver may be in perplexity, and some word of advice, caution, or sympathy may prove the torch that will show the

way out, and lighten the reader's heart. Indeed, we never can be sure in what circumstances, state, or condition the recipient will be; so we should endeavor always to write in such a manner and spirit that our letters will not convey an atmosphere of sadness or discouragement, nor suggest unwise and undesirable actions. There is as much power, either for good or for evil, in a letter, as in speech; and we should be as careful and guarded with the former as in the latter. Were this borne in mind more generally, letters would not be written with such indifference to their contents. Greater care would be taken lest some ill-advised statement find its way into them.

It is an excellent plan never to mail a letter without reading it through. Otherwise, slips may be allowed to go unnoticed, which afterward may result in heartache and regret, or even cause much trouble.

So, then, letter-writing imposes a degree of responsibility, which is not to be lightly regarded. A letter is not an insignificant matter, but, if considered as the right kind of correspondence should ever be, it becomes an important, valuable, and fertile source of good, both to sender and to receiver.

It is well also to remember that any letter may prove to be the last we shall ever write. This thought will help considerably in deciding what to put in or leave out, for we would be very careful what we were writing, did we know that it would be our last letter. This is a solemn suggestion, and may be of help in instances where one feels doubtful.

The more care we bestow upon the writing of any letter, the less likely we shall be of falling into error, either as regards imprudence of committing statements to paper, or of making mistakes that we may never be able to rectify.

HENRY W. ROSE.

A Chemical Trick

WHEN we happen to witness a phenomenon which seems to violate natural laws, we are not likely to forget its cause if it is explained to us. The following experiment, which I devised for my students, helped them to understand, as well as to remember, some chemical data.

A white cat, made of flexible pasteboard and imprisoned in a glass jar, is shown to the audience. The lecturer announces that, without opening the jar, or even touching it, he will cause the cat to undergo a zoological as well as a chemical transformation. He takes the support of the jar, and pushes it forward in full view of the students. The change occurs almost instantaneously. The cat takes a rich orange color on which black transversal stripes rapidly paint themselves. The cat has become a tiger.

The whole transformation is produced by emanations of hydrogen sulphid, which is generated in the jar itself without any visible apparatus. The cat has been previously coated with a solution of chlorid of antimony wherever the orange hue was to be produced, and with a solution of basic acetate of lead wherever the black stripes were to appear. Both solutions are colorless. After the coated cat has been introduced in his glass cage, a small piece of pasteboard is placed under the wooden support so as slightly to incline the jar forward. A few decigrams of pulverized sulphid of iron folded in a piece of blotting-paper are deposited behind the cat, on the elevated side of the bottom of the jar. Two or three cubic centimeters of diluted sulphuric acid are dropped with a pipette on the opposite side. When the performer wishes the transformation to take place, he takes the wooden support and pushes it forward as if he wanted to enable everybody to see better what is going to happen. By so doing he suppresses the slight inclination which kept the iron sulphid beyond the reach of the

sulphuric acid. The gas is evolved, and the formation of the orange sulphid of antimony and black sulphid of lead takes place in a few seconds.—*Gustave Michaud.*

Nellie Brown's Jewels

"SUCH beautiful jewels as Nellie Brown wears!" said Edith Travers, dreamily.

"Jewels! Nellie Brown!" exclaimed Molly. "Why, Eda, she's one of the most plainly dressed girls in our school. It's a shame, too, for she might wear diamonds, if she would."

"Nellie Brown is the best-dressed girl I know," said brother Ned. "I don't know about her jewels."

"O Ned! What are you talking about?" cried Molly.

"Nellie wears the 'pearl of great price,'" said mama. "Ned is quite right."

"Well, I don't know about that, mama," said Ned, "but she always looks well, and no one ever knows what she has on. Isn't that called the perfection of dressing? But come, Eda, tell us about the jewels."

"Courtesy is one of the jewels. She is just as courteous and polite to the peevish old grandmother as if she were kind and gentle. Then, she treats the street-sweepers as politely as she does you or me. All the servants are very fond of her. 'She is such a lady,' they say."

"Courtesy is a lovely jewel," said mama. "'Be courteous' is one of the commands; but you said jewels, Edith."

"She has many, I think, mama, but I'll speak of only one—charity, the twin jewel of courtesy. Only kind, loving words fall from Nellie's lips. Once when the girls were talking about another of whom they had heard an evil report, she said: 'Of the dead and the absent speak only in love. We are not obliged to believe an evil against another,' and I loved her for saying it. When one goes wrong, instead of loading her down with reproaches, she tries to win her back to the right. If all did so, there would be less wrong doing."—*Selected.*

The Smoothers of the Way

"SHE always made things easier," was the tribute given to a quiet woman not much known outside the four walls of her household and in a charity or two, but who yet left an aching void behind her when she passed away. No one who knew her could help recognizing the simple completeness of the statement. From her husband to her housemaid, every one in the family felt his daily way smoothed and straightened by her tact and system and gentleness. She was a living example of George Eliot's saying: "What do we live for, if it is not to make life less difficult for one another?"

To some girls and women perhaps this seems a small end to live for. Yet that it is so often approached makes the hope and the happiness of home. Life is increasingly difficult, increasingly complex, in many communities to-day. The husband, the children, the friends, of the woman who "makes things easier," more and more rise up and call her blessed. Her work is worth living for, because it continually makes every life within its influence seem better worth living. And when she is gone—how rugged the way, how heavy the burden, without her gentle ministry! We hear a great deal nowadays about the "superfluous" woman. Some branches of woman's work may be overcrowded; but never, never, surely, the high vocation of the smoother of the way.—*Harper's Bazar.*

"WOMEN sell newspapers on the streets of the cities of Spain, there being no newsboys in that country."



Weekly Study Program

OPENING EXERCISES:—

- Song.
Brief Scripture Reading.
Song.

BIBLE TOPIC: Ministering unto Others.

BIBLE READING:—

What was the mission of Jesus to this world?
Matt. 20:28.
How did he minister once in the home of Peter? Mark 1:29-31.
At what time were many brought to him? Verse 32.

How did he minister to those who came to him? Verses 33, 34.

How did he prepare himself for his daily work? Verse 35.

Is Jesus as willing to help us now as to help the people at that time? Heb. 13:8.

Whom did he come to help? Isa. 61:1-3.

BOOK STUDY: "Ministry of Healing," pages 29-50.

Topics and Questions

1. MINISTER TO THE PEOPLE:—

State the result of healing the mother of Peter's wife. Page 29.

To what did Jesus endeavor to especially turn the minds of the people? Page 31, first paragraph.

Did he seek the world's homage? Last paragraph.

What contrast appeared in the life of Christ and that of the Pharisees? Page 32.

2. HIS GLORY MANIFESTED:—

What question was asked him? How did he reply? Page 34.

What message did he send to John the Baptist? Page 35.

What are Christ's followers to be? Page 36, third paragraph.

With what are believers endowed through the gift of Christ? Page 37, first paragraph.

To what extent can we be used in his work? Last paragraph.

3. WILL GATHER THE LAMBS:—

What attention did Jesus give to the children? Page 38.

What special instance is related? Page 41, first paragraph.

Has Jesus changed since he left the world? Last paragraph.

What encouragement is given mothers? Page 42, first and second paragraphs.

What did Jesus see in the children brought to him? Third paragraph.

4. THE BARLEY LOAVES:—

What command did Jesus give concerning the multitude? Page 45, second paragraph.

State Philip's answer. Third paragraph.

Who alone of all present had food? Last paragraph.

What did Jesus design to teach through this miracle? Page 47, second paragraph.

What lesson was taught from the command to gather up the fragments? Page 48, first paragraph.

What is the means of communication between Christ and his people? Page 49, first paragraph.

How can we help the suffering? Third and fourth paragraphs.

Notes

The chapter outlined for study each week

from "Ministry of Healing" should be carefully read during the week. A few suggestive questions are asked, but many others equally important will naturally suggest themselves.

It will be necessary for each member of the Society to bring his Bible with him to the weekly meeting. If you do not own a Bible of your own, buy one.

G. B. T.

What the Children Are Doing

I AM sending you an outline of what the little people are doing in the Sabbath-school at Washington, Pa., to increase their Sabbath-school donations. Some time ago the superintendent gave the children five cents apiece, and each one was asked to see how much he could cause it to increase. One little boy bought the Sunday paper, and in four Sundays made two dollars. Another is selling beeswax. One is blacking shoes; and a little girl is selling lead-pencils, and when she has sold enough, she is going to buy a sack of flour.

The membership of this little school is twenty-seven, and their donations to missions the last quarter was \$27.50. They have adopted the plan of sending all to missions. They say this coming quarter they want to have fifty dollars to send to missions.

FANNIE FONDERSMITH.

"Courage! faint heart, be brave, be bold.
What if thy way be dark and cold,
So it but lead thee to the fold?"

A Working Society

OUR Society was organized September 8 of this year, but I thought a report of our beginning might be interesting to others.

We have fifteen members, five of whom are married, and three are less than twelve years of age. Our officers are but little past childhood, but are making a good beginning; one is fifteen, one fourteen, and one twelve.

Our resolve is to bring this entire Reservation into the truth. Will not some Society kindly supply us with papers and tracts for distribution to help in this resolve? Since our organization, we have invited people to meetings every time we met them. We have given four hundred and sixty-nine verbal invitations to church and Sabbath-school; distributed three hundred and sixteen copies of *The Family Bible Teacher*, and given away seven hundred and fifty-five papers, including the *Signs, INSTRUCTOR, Little Friend*, and *Review*. We have also given away one hundred and fifty tracts. So far three conversions can be traced to the work of our Society.

Our members are all learning to take charge of meetings and to lead in prayer. Even the youngest have taken part in prayer.

Our programs consist of singing, reports of missionary work, a Bible reading, selections from our denominational papers or books, sometimes a talk on some topic of interest, relating experiences in meeting people with papers, and prayer. Our outline for work is as follows: Invite people to meetings; distribute *The Family Bible Teacher*; give away papers; give away tracts and leaflets; loan or sell our denominational books whenever possible; read as many of our books as we can buy or borrow; make missionary visits; write missionary letters; get new pupils for school and Sabbath-school. We have succeeded in nearly doubling the attendance at Sabbath-school already.

We like to see the reports from other Societies, as they urge us on to better work, and give us ideas we might not otherwise gain.

KANYENGAH SOCIETY.

Six Nations' Indian Reserve, Ontario.

Bible Questions from Africa

THE following persons sent in answers to the twenty questions that appeared in the INSTRUCTOR dated Oct. 2, 1906:—

Elmer Anderson	Mrs. S. A. Orcutt
Edythe G. Manby	Ella Verney
Anna Grundset	Bessie Stanfield
Florence Hoxie	Ruth Beebe
Zella Schmaltz	Harold O. Lewis
Willie Herrell	Lawrence Northrup
Donald Nowlen	Ilone Bennett
May Nowlen	Lizzie Bennett
Welcome Laing	E. A. Laive Esterby
Meda Laing	C. P. Clark
Glen Willhelm	Bessie Woodruff
Esther Renstrom	Minerva Wammack
Eva Sammer	Vesta Sammer
Lou Smith	Lewis R. Wammack
Norah V. Boyle	Mildred Weick
Fannie Stanford	Frank Bennett
Iva Dean	Clarence Edwards
Annie M. Stone	Lawrence Edwards



Tithing

1. What is the tithe?

"And concerning the tithe of the herd, or of the flock, even of whatsoever passeth under the rod, the tenth shall be holy unto the Lord." Lev. 27:32.

2. To whom does this tenth belong?

"And all the tithe of the land, whether of the seed of the land, or of the fruit of the tree, is the Lord's: it is holy unto the Lord." Verse 30.

3. How were the people of Israel to use the tithe?

"And, behold, I have given the children of Levi all the tenth in Israel for an inheritance, for their service which they serve, even the service of the tabernacle of the congregation. . . . But the tithes of the children of Israel, . . . I have given to the Levites to inherit." Num. 18:21-24.

4. How are the ministers of to-day to be supported?

"Do ye not know that they which minister about holy things live of the things of the temple? and they which wait at the altar are partakers with the altar? Even so hath the Lord ordained that they which preach the gospel should live of the gospel." 1 Cor. 9:13, 14.

5. What does the Lord say people do who withhold their tithe?

"Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings." Mal. 3:8.

6. What is pronounced upon those who rob God?

"Ye are cursed with a curse: for ye have robbed me, even this whole nation." Verse 9.

7. What promise is made to all who bring their tithes to the Lord's treasury?

"Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it. And I will rebuke the devourer for your sakes, and he shall not destroy the fruits of your ground; neither shall your vine cast her fruit before the time in the field, saith the Lord of hosts." Verses 10 and 11.

EMMA S. NEWCOMER.

"Tis only heaven that is given away,
'Tis only God may be had for the asking."



The Man in the Boy

IN the acorn is wrapped the forest,
In the little brook, the sea;
The twig that will sway with the sparrow
to-day
Is to-morrow's sturdy tree.
There is hope in a mother's joy,
Like a peach in its blossom furl'd;
And a noble boy, a gentle boy,
A manly boy, is king of the world.

The power that will never fail us
Is the soul of simple truth;
The oak that defies the stormiest skies
Was upright in its youth:
The beauty no time can destroy
In the pure young heart is furl'd;
And a worthy boy, a tender boy,
A faithful boy, is king of the world.

The cub of the royal lion
Is regal in his play;
The eaglet's pride is as fiery-eyed
As the old bird's, bald and gray:
The nerve that heroes employ
In the child's young arm is furl'd;
And a gallant boy, a truthful boy,
A brave, pure boy, is king of the world.

— Selected.

A School in Far-Off Japan

IF you will use your paints and brushes and color the round space in this little flag a bright red, you will have, as my Japanese friend told me, a true representation of the flag that floated so proudly over the strange little school he attended as a child far-away in Japan.

"I will not try," he said to me, one day, "to tell you the whole of the ways we do in our school, for they are too many; but something about a few of them will perhaps be strange and interesting to you who have gone only to American schools.

"At the door of my school I take off my shoes, before I enter, and I must leave the shoes there, just as American children leave their rain-shoes outside. When I walk inside, there is no 'stamp, stamp,' of heavy shoes, but just the soft 'pat, pat,' of the stockinged feet.

"But do not think for a minute that there is no noise; for every child in that whole room, sitting there on the floor, is reading aloud with all his might. And what a din it is! The louder every one reads, the better the teacher likes it, for it tells him that they are all hard at work, and will have good lessons by and by; and just as soon as a boy or girl stops reading, his quick ear knows it, and he calls upon that one to study. So when a boy gets tired of his dull lessons and wants to play, or catch flies, or draw funny pictures of his teacher, he can not stop reading, but instead remembers part of the words and repeats them over and over while he is at play.

"By and by the teacher calls me up to recite, but I do not look at him—oh, no, indeed! for I must bow and then stand respectfully with my back to him, and read over what I have been studying in my place on the floor. When I have finished, I go back to my place of study, and my little comrades, one by one, take my place by the teacher.

"We had no pencils or pens with which to

write when I was at school, but instead we had little brushes, so that we could paint our figures and words. The paint comes in a little hard black stick, which we have to rub in a dish with a few drops of water until some of it, mixing with the water, makes good black ink. To learn how to make the ink exactly right, and how to use the fine little brush, is one of the important things we have to learn."

"And do you have to learn an alphabet, as the American children do?" I asked.

"Yes, we do," he replied; "for we have forty-seven letters that we must learn, and besides this there are a great many other word and sentence characters. It takes us a very long time to learn so many, and some of the word and sentence signs are never learned at all by the common people.

"Now the Japanese are famed for their politeness; and that is because we are trained to it all our lives. When we enter school in the morning, we must bow to the teacher, and we bow again when we leave in the afternoon, and many times between. We do not mind it, for it comes natural to us. We say 'thank you' or 'please' a hundred times where American boys would not say it once, perhaps. And so we are taught always to be kind and polite, and when we grow old and go to other lands, people say, 'How polite he is!'"

"The children of Japan are said to receive more love from their parents than those of any other nation, and American writers have said that the children of Japan are the happiest children in all the world.

"I do not think that saying is true of the Japanese," continued my friend, "at least when they grow to be older than mere children; for we have not Jesus and the knowledge of him there as you have here, and I know for myself that it requires Jesus to make any one really and lastingly happy."

EDISON DRIVER.

"Please, Sir, I Would Rather Not"

AN old sailor tells the following story of a boy who suffered much in resisting temptation:—

"When offered a drink, the lad said, 'Excuse me; I would rather not.'

"They laughed at him, but they never could get him to drink liquor. The captain said to the boy, 'You must learn to drink grog if you are to be a sailor.'

"Please excuse me, captain, but I would rather not."

"Take that rope," commanded the captain to a sailor, "and lay it on; that will teach him to obey orders."

"The sailor took the rope, and beat the boy most cruelly.

"Now, drink that grog," said the captain.

"Please, sir, I would rather not."

"Then go into the foretop and stay all night."

"The poor boy looked away up to the mast-head, trembling at the thought of spending the night there, but he had to obey.

"In the morning the captain, in walking the deck, looked up, and cried, 'Hallo, up there!'"

"No answer.

"Come down!"

"Still no answer.

"One of the sailors was sent up, and what do you think he found? The poor boy was nearly frozen. He had lashed himself to the mast, so that when the ship rolled, he might not fall into the sea. He brought him down in his arms, and they worked upon him until he showed signs of life. Then, when he was able to sit up, the captain poured out some liquor and said: 'Now, drink that grog!'"

"Please, sir, I would rather not. Let me tell you why, and do not be angry. In our home in the cottage we were so happy, but father took to drink. He had no money to get us bread, and at last we had to sell the little house we had lived in, and everything we had, and it broke my poor mother's heart. In sorrow she pined away—till, at last, before she died, she called me to her bedside, and said: 'Jamie, you know what drink has made of your father. I want you to promise your dying mother that you will never taste drink. I want you to be free from that curse that has ruined your father.' 'O, sir,' continued the little fellow, 'would you have me break the promise I made to my dying mother? I can not, and I will not do it.'

"These words touched the heart of the captain. Tears came into his eyes. He stooped down, and, folding the boy in his arms, said: 'No, no, my little hero! Keep your promise, and if any one tries again to make you drink, come to me, and I'll protect you.'—E. Payson Hammond.

The Value of Small Things

"DIDN'T I hear you say that such a little thing couldn't amount to much?" asked Uncle Ben, as he came into the sitting-room where Roy and Bud were engaged in an earnest conversation.

"Yes, uncle," replied Roy, "I was just trying to talk Bud out of a motion he has in his head. I say such little things waste too much valuable time."

"Ah, they do, you think," replied their uncle, smiling, as he took a chair near the window. "Just let me tell you a few little things which counted, and more than made up for the time used in planning them. You see this rubber erasing-tip on the end of this pencil, do you not?" continued Uncle Ben, taking a lead-pencil from his inside pocket.

"Yes, sir," responded the boys, looking a little surprised.

"Very well. The New Jersey man who hit upon the idea of putting this tip to the lead-pencils is worth two hundred thousand dollars. It all came from this little idea."

"You don't mean it, uncle?" exclaimed Roy.

"Indeed I do, my boy," said Uncle Ben. "Yes, and furthermore, the man who thought of the

metal plates that are used to protect the heels and soles of rough shoes realized two hundred and fifty thousand dollars in ten years from it, while the inventor of the roller-skate has made one million dollars from his invention. The man who made the returning ball—the little ball with the rubber string—didn't think he would ever become a millionaire by so small an invention; and the minister in England, who made an odd toy that danced by winding it with a string, didn't realize the value of small things until he was five hundred thousand dollars richer by his small idea. I tell you, boys, it always has been, and always will be, the little things that count for most in this life."—*Violet St. Johns, in Boys and Girls.*

"THERE'S plenty to do in this world of ours: There are weeds to pluck from among its flowers; There are fields to sow; there are fields to reap. There's an ensign to plant on the heights by the sea; There's work for the millions—for you and for me."

A Wise Crow

In a town in Indiana is a year-old crow, jet black, which has been raised in a family, and has become quite human in many of its ways. It can speak a large number of words, and is very fond of the children. It follows them to school, and when they enter, it will perch near the door, shouting after them the injunction, "Now be right good, and come home as soon as school is out." It does not follow its own advice always, but will sometimes linger around the school building, flying from window-sill to window-sill.

At other times it will go home and play with the cat and dog and with the chickens. It knows every chicken, and is fond of frightening away strange chickens when they come to the house. At night it roosts with the chickens.

Whenever it sees the master or mistress of the house, it gives the pert greeting, "Hello, pa!" or "Hello, ma!"—*Round Table.*

Biggest Bug in the World

To the Hercules-beetle, a giant among insects which is found in certain portions of Central and South America, as well as in the island of Dominica, one of the British West Indies, belongs the distinction of being the "biggest bug" in the world. In appearance this creature is anything but prepossessing.

It is a common trait of tourists and travelers to make little of anything seen in foreign lands, especially in the little West Indian Islands, and to declare that similar things of greater size or better quality occur in their home land. When they run across the Hercules-beetle, however, they are obliged to acknowledge themselves beaten.

Although so formidable in appearance, this insect is perfectly harmless. It lives in the heavy forests, and feeds on the sweetish sap or gum of native trees. The larva, or grub, is about four inches long and as thick as a man's thumb. It is considered a delicacy by the native negroes and Caribs, who roast it in hot ashes, and say that it tastes like roasted nuts.

Clumsy in appearance, the Hercules-beetle possesses great power of flight, and in the outlying villages it is not uncommon for one of these huge creatures to enter the native houses, being attracted thereto by the light. The invariable result is a prompt extinguishing of the candle by the wind created by the beetle's buzzing wings, accompanied by screams of the inmates of the house, who imagine a jumble, or evil spirit, has invaded their dwelling.

A popular belief among the natives is that the Hercules-beetle saws off limbs of trees by grasp-

ing them between the two horn-like appendages and flying round and round. This is a manifest impossibility, as the insect has but little power in the horns; and, moreover, the upper one is lined with soft, velvety hair, which would rub off by friction.—*Searchlight.*



The Errors of the Educated

Mrs. I-know-it-all.—Our French teacher will be back next week, and I suppose we shall have to organize our class for the season. (1)

Mrs. Up-to-date.—I hardly think that I shall join the class this year, for I really feel that I should study English instead; and I haven't time for both studies.

Mrs. I-knew-it-all.—Study English! How absurd! Pardon me; but you speak as correctly as I do, and I can detect the slightest error in another's speech. I am sure that you never use *bad grammar*. (2)

Mrs. Up-to-date.—Thank you; but I know that



THE HERCULES BEETLE

I do not merit your compliment, for although I have given the subject of English much attention, I now see that I am only on the threshold, so to speak, of an understanding of what constitutes correct diction.

Mrs. I-know-it-all.—You *ought* not to feel that way about it. (3) For my part, I should feel very *badly* if I thought that I needed the magazine to which you refer. (4) After devoting all the time that we did to grammar when in school, it would be discouraging indeed to think we needed to continue the study now. It is certainly *no use* to take up English after one leaves school, *providing*, of course, that one has had the right kind of a teacher. (5, 6, 7)

Mrs. Up-to-date.—Oh! you know, in school we study grammar, but we do not pay much attention to the application of its rules and principles. Then, again, there are many objectionable forms of diction to which no reference whatever is made in any text-book on grammar.

Mrs. I-know-it-all.—Yes; but if grammar does not compass all points involved in correct diction, rhetoric certainly supplements the rules of grammar, so that the ground is completely covered.

Mrs. Up-to-date.—You are right so far as general rules and principles are involved; but we must not forget that these rules and principles are, after all, only general in their application,

and that unless we study words, individually, we can never learn how to speak and write correctly.

Mrs. I-know-it-all.—I wish that you would explain your meaning. I *don't hardly* think I understand you. (8)

Mrs. Up-to-date.—It is like this. As we both know, there is a rule in rhetoric, under Precision, that requires the use of the word that shall best express the meaning; but in order to conform to this rule, one must study words and their uses. Now, no text-book on either grammar or rhetoric can cover this phase of the subject,—the right word in the right place; and in this respect, I find the magazine *Correct English* most helpful, for it is continually telling us what to say and what not to say.

Mrs. I-know-it-all.—Notwithstanding your enthusiasm, I shall still feel that if one has had a collegiate education,—has studied both grammar and rhetoric under excellent teachers,—and if in addition to this, one's associations are with cultured people, one will be *liable* to use correct English at all times. (9)

Notes

1. "Be back" should not be used for "come back." Inasmuch as "back" denotes direction toward a starting-point, the word "come," and not "be," is required to make the expression significant.

2. "Good grammar" and "bad grammar" are meaningless terms, for the reason that the term "grammar" implies a scientific conformity of thought to speech; hence, some other expression must be substituted; as, "correct English" or "incorrect English," as the case may require.

3. "Should" is the better word when mere propriety is expressed, "ought" being more especially used to express moral obligation. Thus: one says, "I *should* go to the city to-day;" "The child *ought* to obey his parents."

4. "Feel *bad*," and not "feel *badly*," is the required form. (Compare with "feel *sad*," "feel *glad*," etc.)

5. "It is certainly *of* no use," not, "It is certainly *no use*," is the required form, the preposition "of" being required to express the relationship that exists between the word "use" and the verb "is."

6. The conjunction "provided," and not the participle "providing," is the required part of speech.

7. "A" is superfluous after "kind" or "sort;" thus, one should say, "The right kind of teacher," "The right sort of thing," etc.

8. "I *hardly* understand," and not "I *don't hardly* understand," is correct.

It is the careless speaker who says, "I *don't hardly* know," and "I *can't hardly* wait." The person who makes these errors would feel aggrieved if he were accused of using two negatives. He would never think of saying: "I *can't wait* no longer," and yet it is as incorrect to say, "I *can't hardly* wait," as to say, "I *can't wait* no longer;" and "I *don't hardly* know what to say," is as incorrect as "I *don't know* no more."

9. "Apt" or "likely," and not "liable," is the correct word. Thus: *apt* indicates a natural fitness or tendency; physical tendency or inward inclination; as, "He is *apt* to catch cold;" "He is *apt* to go to sleep in church;" "He is *apt* to study hard;" "He is *apt* to make mistakes."

Likely is interchangeable with *apt* when natural fitness or tendency is expressed; as, "He is *likely* to do it," or "He is *apt* to do it." But when mere external probability is expressed, *likely*, and not *apt*, is correctly used; as, "He is *likely* to come at any moment;" "It is *likely* to rain to-day."

Liable should never be used interchangeably with *apt* or *likely*, as it properly refers only to a possible event regarded as unfavorable; as, "He is *liable* to have an accident;" "He is *liable* to die at any moment."—*Correct English.*

The Books of the Bible

If you can not repeat the names of the books of the Bible in order, why not learn them now?

Old Testament

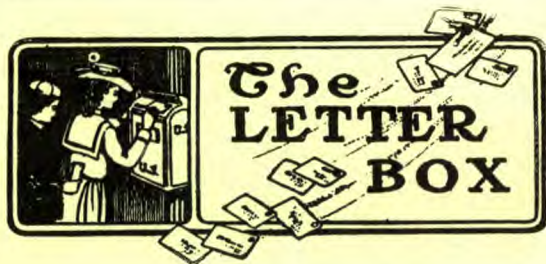
Genesis	Proverbs
Exodus	Ecclesiastes
Leviticus	Song of Solomon
Numbers	Isaiah
Deuteronomy	Jeremiah
Joshua	Lamentations
Judges	Ezekiel
Ruth	Daniel
1 Samuel	Hosea
2 Samuel	Joel
1 Kings	Amos
2 Kings	Obadiah
1 Chronicles	Jonah
2 Chronicles	Micah
Ezra	Nahum
Nehemiah	Habakkuk
Esther	Zephaniah
Job	Haggai
Psalms	Zechariah

Malachi

New Testament

Matthew	2 Thessalonians
Mark	1 Timothy
Luke	2 Timothy
John	Titus
The Acts	Philemon
Romans	Hebrews
1 Corinthians	James
2 Corinthians	1 Peter
Galatians	2 Peter
Ephesians	1 John
Philippians	2 John
Colossians	3 John
1 Thessalonians	Jude

The Revelation



LOS ANGELES, CAL., Oct. 20, 1906.

DEAR EDITOR: This is my first letter to the INSTRUCTOR. I like to read the paper very much. I will be twelve years old in March. I am in the seventh grade at church-school. We have been in California about three months. My father does not keep the Sabbath. I have one brother in the Philippine Islands. He is a soldier, and has been converted by reading his Bible. I attend a large Sabbath-school.

MARIE THAYER.

DAYLIGHT, TENN., Oct. 27, 1905.

DEAR EDITOR: This is my first letter to the YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR. I was twelve years old last June. I have a sister seventeen and a brother twenty-three.

We go six miles to church, so can't go every Sabbath. We came here three months ago, from North Yakima, Wash. I like it very well, but sister doesn't. She wants to go back. I had an opossum and a land terrapin for pets, but my "possum" died, and my terrapin has dug down into the ground. Papa says he will come out next spring. I will close with love and best wishes to the editor and the readers of the INSTRUCTOR.

ETHEL E. BURNELL.



XI — Signs of His Coming

(December 15)

MEMORY VERSE: "Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass,

and to stand before the Son of man." Luke 21:36.

REVIEW: As Jesus sat on — the — asked him —. Jesus told them to take heed lest —. He answered their question by telling them that —. Joel says of the same signs —. The sun was darkened —, Noah Webster says —. The moon looked like — the night —. These signs were given — years ago. The stars fell —. This remarkable sign could be seen —. As the stars fell, they looked like —. Many thought — had come. If Jesus tarries after the signs appear, he tells us to —.

Questions

1. What will be the condition of the nations in the last days? Luke 21:25, 26.
2. What is said of the sea? For what will men be looking? How did they feel?
3. For what will the nations prepare? Joel 3:9-13. What will they do with their plows and pruning knives?
4. At what time will all this take place? Verse 13. When does the harvest come? Matt. 13:39.

5. Why will the last days be perilous? 2 Tim. 3:1-5. What sins will be common among men? What will they love more than God?

6. To what time did Jesus compare the last days? Matt. 24:37-39. What were people doing then? Was it wrong to do those things? Did they know the flood was coming? Why not?

7. To what other time are the last days compared? Luke 17:28-30. How did the people of Sodom spend their time? Were they warned that Sodom would be destroyed? What lesson should we learn from their history?

8. What parable did Jesus give in reference to his coming? Luke 21:29-33.

9. When we see leaves appearing on the trees, what do we know? How may we know when the coming of the Lord is near?

10. What will not pass away till all is fulfilled? How sure are the words of Christ concerning this matter?

11. What should we do that we may be ready for the coming of the Lord? Luke 21:34-36. How will that day come to some?

12. What caution is given that we be not taken in the snare? For what should we be watching? For what should we pray?

Lesson Story

After giving the signs that would appear in the sun, moon, and stars, Jesus said that upon the earth there would be perplexity, the sea and the waves would roar, and men's hearts would fail them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth.

Joel says of this time: "Proclaim ye this among the Gentiles: Prepare war, wake up the mighty men, let all the men of war draw near; let them come up: beat your plowshares into swords, and your pruning-hooks into spears: let the weak say, I am strong. . . . Put ye in the sickle, for the harvest is ripe: come, get you down; for the press is full, the fats overflow; for their wickedness is great." Joel's prophecy applies in the last days, for Jesus said, "The harvest is the end of the world."

"This know also, that in the last days perilous times shall come. For men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy, without natural affection, truce-breakers, false accusers, incontinent, fierce, despisers of those that are good, traitors, heady, high-minded, lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God."

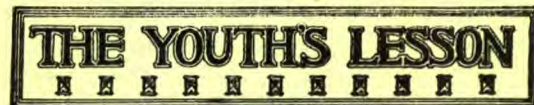
"But as the days of Noah were, so shall also the coming of the Son of man be. For as in the days that were before the flood they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, until the day that Noah entered into the ark, and knew not until the flood came, and took them all

away; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be."

"Likewise also as it was in the days of Lot; they did eat, they drank, they bought, they sold, they planted, they builded; but the same day that Lot went out of Sodom it rained fire and brimstone from heaven, and destroyed them all. Even thus shall it be in the day when the Son of man is revealed."

"Now learn a parable of the fig tree: When his branch is yet tender, and putteth forth leaves, ye know that summer is nigh: so likewise ye, when ye shall see all these things, know that it is near, even at the doors. Verily I say unto you, This generation shall not pass, till all these things be fulfilled. Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away."

"And take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and the cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares. For as a snare shall it come on all them that dwell on the face of the whole earth. Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of man."



XI — The Ministry

(December 15)

MEMORY VERSE: "For we are laborers together with God." 1 Cor. 3:9.

Questions

1. What is the minister's work? 2 Cor. 5:18.
2. With whom is he a colaborer in this great work? Verse 19; 2 Cor. 6:1.
3. What does the faithful minister thus become? 2 Cor. 5:20.
4. What message does he carry to the people? Verses 20, 21.

5. From what source alone may he have grace to do this work effectually? Verse 14.

6. How should he stand before his flock? 2 Cor. 6:3.

7. Name some of the characteristics that will mark the true minister. Verses 4-7.

8. How will the every-day trials of life affect him? Verses 8-10.

9. How will he handle the Word of God? 2 Cor. 4:2.

10. What alone will he preach? Verse 5.

11. What is the source of his light? Verse 6.

12. Why does he have this treasure in earthen vessels? Verse 7.

13. What confidence encourages him in his work? Verse 14; note 1.

14. What is the constant experience of the true minister? Verses 16, 17.

15. Only on what conditions is this true? Verse 18; note 2.

Notes

1. He who preaches should not only *believe* what he teaches, but should conscientiously *practise* the same. The most effectual way of preaching is by practising. Rom. 2:21-23.

The teaching of Christ was the expression of an inwrought conviction and experience, and those who learn of him become teachers after the same divine order. The word of God, spoken by one who is himself sanctified through it, has a life-giving power that makes it attractive to the hearers, and convicts them that it is a living reality.—"Desire of Ages," page 142.

2. While these scriptures apply especially to the minister of the gospel, not one believer is excluded. To each one, young and old, has been given the ministry of reconciliation. Every promise in our lesson to-day is just as much the promise of the most humble believer as of the most successful minister, if he takes God at his word.



ISSUED TUESDAYS BY THE

REVIEW AND HERALD PUBLISHING ASSN.

TAKOMA PARK STATION, WASHINGTON, D. C.

FANNIE DICKERSON CHASE - EDITOR

Subscription Rates

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION	\$.75
SIX MONTHS	.40
THREE MONTHS	.20
TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES	1.25
CLUB RATES	
5 to 9 copies to one address, each	\$.55
10 to 100 " " " "	.50
100 or more " " " "	.45

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

THE Interstate Commerce Commission in its latest accident bulletin, reports 3,103 railroad wrecks for the three months ending June 30, an average of more than one an hour.

OF Justin M'Carthy it has been said that "his mind seems as incapable of harboring an unworthy thought as the soil of Ireland is of harboring a snake." "Thinketh no evil"—this is the ideal life for us all.

THE total cost of the Weather Bureau is about \$1,400,000 a year, and by careful investigation the annual saving to the people of the United States by the telephone and telegraph weather service is estimated to be \$30,000,000. Forty-five minutes after the determination of a storm warning at Washington, it is brought to the notice of every sea captain in every lake and ocean port of the United States.

THE inventor of printing, Johann Gutenberg, desired more than all else that his invention should be used in giving the Word of God to the people everywhere. He said:—

God suffers in the multitude of souls his Word can not reach. Religious truth is imprisoned in numbers of manuscripts which confine instead of spread the public treasures. Let us break the seal of holy things, and give wings to truth in order that she may win every soul that comes into the world by her word, no longer writ at great expense by hands easily palsied, but multiplied like the wind by an untiring machine. From my press shall flow in inexhaustible streams the most marvelous liquor to relieve the thirst of man. Through it God will spread his Word, and a spring of truth shall flow from it.

Novel Uses of Electricity

QUILTS for beds, warmed by fine wires inside, through which flows a current of electricity, are now in use. A constant temperature is maintained by a simple regulator, and it has been suggested that personal clothing of the same kind will soon be at the service of invalids and chilly mortals, more especially to make them comfortable on their travels. Another device places an electric heater inside a hot-water bag, thus keeping it at a uniform temperature for sick-room and hospital use.

Many Catholics Apostatizing

DURING the last eight years, 38,031 members of the Roman Catholic Church in Austria have left the mother church and joined the Lutheran or the Calvinistic fold. Various reasons are assigned for this movement away from the Catholic Church, some ascribing it to political reasons, and some to the ignorance of the Catholic clergy. But whatever is the occasion, it shows that there is a dissatisfaction with Rome.

While this great egress is a matter of much concern to the Catholic Church, it should be an encouraging omen to all who have a knowledge of the gospel as it is in Jesus. It should inspire many to step in at this opportune time and give the people the pure Bible truth for the last days.

A Score of Letters Wanted

OUR series of articles on Letter-Writing has given many helpful suggestions. Now is the time to begin to put these suggestions into practice. For one month after the series closes, letters from various writers will appear in the different issues of the INSTRUCTOR. Let boys and girls, young men and women, write letters. Do not sign your own name unless you wish to do so; for as many letters as we have space for will be printed with criticism, whether good or ill. Let us hear from some of the students in our schools.

Fifty Novel Uses of Paper

BARLEY, oats, rice, corn, peas, beans, alfalfa, pine-needles, sugar-cane refuse, jute, moss, seaweed, tobacco, lichens, leaves and bark of trees, beets, potatoes, and other equally strange things are now used in the manufacture of paper. The best quality, however, is made from the flax fiber, but the largest amount from wood. The trees yielding the best returns of wood pulp are the poplar, pine, oak, and walnut.

Paper in the form of papier-mâché is now substituted for metal, stone, and wood, while paper fabrics are used for linen, cotton, or silk. Mr. Albert Maire in an article gives the following interesting list of the many uses to which paper is put at the present time:—

With compressed paper are made wheels, rails, cannon, horse-shoes, polishers for gems, bicycles, asphalted tubes for gas or electric wires. With wood pulp and zinc sulphate there has been an attempt, in Berlin, to make artificial bricks for paving. After subjecting them to a pressure of two thousand tons per cubic centimeter they are baked for forty-eight hours. In similar fashion are made roofing-tiles and water-pipes. Telegraph-poles made of rolled sheets of paper are hollow, lighter than wood, and resist weather well.

In Japan they make a paper, clothing, window-frames, lanterns, umbrellas, handkerchiefs, artificial leather, etc. . . . In the United States, and even in Germany, are made paper coffins. In Germany they make paper barrels, vases, and milk bottles.

Straw hats may now be bought into which enters not an atom of straw. They are made of narrow paper strips, dyed yellow. Artificial sponges are made of cellulose or paper-pulp. In England paper matches are commonly used. Mr. Clavier has taken out a patent for paper thread to be used in sewing shoes, and Chardonnet's artificial silk is made on a basis of paper-pulp.

The use of paper in industry may be indefinitely extended. It is employed to make imitation porcelain, for bullets, shoes, billiard-table cloth, sails for boats, boards for building, impermeable bags for cement and powdered substances, boats, vessels for water. There has even been made a paper stove, which is said to have stood the fire well. Cellulose may be used to prepare a water-proof coating that may be applied like paint. . . . Whole houses have been built of paper; . . . in Norway there is a church, holding one thousand persons, built entirely of it, even to the belfry.

The Mended Doll

UP the gravel path to the doctor's office trudged a little tot of four years. Under her arm she carried her doll, and in her hand its head. The good-natured doctor, seeing her from his window as she walked demurely down the path, met her at the door, and said: "Well, my little one, what can I do for you to-day?" The child, with a very solicitous look on her little face, replied: "Muvver said you mended arms, and I've broke my dolly's head; 'spose you could put it on again?"

The doctor asked, as he took the doll, "Wouldn't a new dolly do as well?" He received a very quick response: "No, no, my Nancy Ann is my bestest dolly; please do make her whole again." The good doctor therefore at once set about doing the best he could to restore Miss Nancy Ann to her former condition. In a few moments he was able to return her whole again, much to the delight and satisfaction of the little mistress, who began searching through her pockets for the doctor's fee. At last she produced a penny, and as she handed it to her benefactor, said, "Here's your pay." The doctor took a kiss instead of the proffered money, and the happy little maid with her "bestest dolly" marched off for home.

Farthest North

NATURALLY America rejoices over the success of Commander Peary in reaching a point farther north than any other explorer. The Duke of Abruzzi, an Italian, in 1900 achieved the latitude of 86° 34'; while Mr. Peary has reached latitude 87° 6' north. His unprecedented sledge journey of more than four hundred miles over polar ice and snow fields still leaves him two hundred miles from the pole. But Mr. Peary has not given up his original purpose. He means to stand yet with the north star in his zenith. Though he wins no further laurels, he will ever be known as America's persevering and plucky explorer, having already made nine polar expeditions.

He is now on his way home. In a recent communication to the Peary Arctic Club, he pronounced the "Roosevelt" a magnificent ice-fighter and sea-boat. There were no deaths nor illness in the expedition; but the men were driven to eating the dogs and musk-oxen.

Good Words from Our Friends

"I HAVE read the INSTRUCTOR for several years. I like it better each year. It has completely revolutionized my habit of reading. A few years ago I had no taste for solid, sensible reading. Some things that were written in the INSTRUCTOR caused me to meditate carefully upon my course, and suggestions contained in different numbers of the paper enabled me to completely overcome the taste I had acquired for light, trashy literature. I shall always feel indebted to the INSTRUCTOR for the help it gave me in changing my course in reading."

"The INSTRUCTOR is better than ever before."

"We find the INSTRUCTOR full of good things each week, and I only wish I had more time to study it. It still appeals to me as our most attractive paper."

"I am deeply interested in the INSTRUCTOR, and in the work it is doing for our young people. You are no doubt receiving letters of appreciation every day, but we as a band of young people here want to say, God bless you in your work."

"I have often thought I would like to tell you how much I like the INSTRUCTOR. My little son has been a subscriber for several years. We do enjoy the articles by Mrs. Loper, also those on history, biography, and 'Around the Work Table.' It is all helpful, and its tone is pure and uplifting. May it continue its welcome visits to our youth, and may God's blessing rest in fullest measure upon its contributors and editor."

"Although I am a stranger to you, I am not a stranger to your paper. Let me say that it is most certainly *rightly named*, for old as I am (fifty), I get much information and instruction from it, and I am very glad my children can have such profitable reading. May God bless you and make you a blessing."