

VOL. LV

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A Visit to Mt. Vernon

"WHERE Potomac's stream is flowing, Virginia's border through, Where the white-sailed ships are going, Sailing to the ocean blue, Hushed the scenes of mirth and singing,

Silent every one, While the bells are softly ringing

By the tomb of Washington."

Many, many times before have I sung this song, and now as I hum it softly, I am floating to its music down this very Potomac to Mt. Vernon, home of George Washington, the revered father of our country, of whom we also sing: —

"The first in peace, the first in war,

And in the hearts of every one, His name is honored near and far, The great George Washington."

The great George Washington." The river itself, with its beautiful scenery and

most interesting historic connections, is truly worthy the tourist's admiration; and many interesting bits of history come to mind as we pass point after point of interest. Still, pilgrim like, most of our thoughts and gazings were toward our desired haven, Mt. Vernon.

Our starting-point, the city of Washington, is soon left far behind. And while we have been musing, the sixteen miles have been quickly covered, and we behold in the distance the small landing pier.

We had been told that steamers tolled their bells as they passed this spot; and we listened eagerly to hear them; but to our disappointment we heard no bells whatever. We were told afterward that most of the steamers observed this interesting custom. So we were forced to conclude that our steamer either was less patriotic than were its sister boats, or had grown forgetful. However, the orchestra reverently played, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," which someway seemed very appropriate for the time and place.

Now the boat official calls out, "Mt. Vernon," and we step upon its hallowed ground.

Washington's Tomb

A walk of a few rods up the beautiful entrance

avenue brings us to the tomb of our country's hero, telling us at the start that human greatness has an end.

The tomb is made of brick, and through an iron-barred gate one sees two marble sarcophagi, one bearing the name of "George Washington," the other inscribed, "Martha Washington, consort of George Washington."

As we muse over the frailty of humanity, our eyes joyfully catch sight of the following precious words recorded on a tablet above: "I am the resurrection, and the life, saith the Lord. He that believeth in me though he were dead,

yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die,"

Over the tomb a college fraternity has caused a beautiful ivy to grow, fit emblem of the resurrection, without which hope George Washington, as well as the so-called great of every age, has have contributed, nay, vied, to make Mt. Vernon the most beautiful and deeply interesting of all historic spots.

No. 36

But we are nearing the mansion itself, of which Edward Everett so aptly says: " No gilded dome swells from the lowly roof to catch the morning or evening beam, but the love and gratitude of united America settle upon it in one eternal sunshine. From beneath that humble roof went forth the intrepid, unselfish warrior, the magistrate who knew no glory but his country's good; to that he returned, happiest when his work was done. There he lived in noble simplicity, there he died in glory and peace. While it stands, the latest generation of the children of America will make this pilgrimage to it as to a shrine, and when it shall fall, if fall it must, the memory and the name of Washington shall shed an eternal glory on the spot."

The mansion and all the out-buildings except the barn, are painted white. It is two stories high, with an attic containing dormer windows. A small cupola with an antique weather-vane surmounts the roof. In front is a piazza extending entirely across the house. Above is another veranda, which affords a most magnificent view of the Potomac.

The Interior of the Mansion

As we enter the front hall, various relics attract our attention, among them being General Washington's sword; various coats of arms belonging to the family and its connections; the key of the Bastille, presented to Washington by Lafayette; also the written agreement of Lafayette to serve in the American army during the Revolution.

As I rest on a soía for a moment, I see an old clock on the stair, ticking off the moments so solemnly that I dare not muse longer; for the



THE ROOM IN WHICH WASHINGTON DIED

THE TOMB OF WASHINGTON

lived in vain and died in dense darkness.

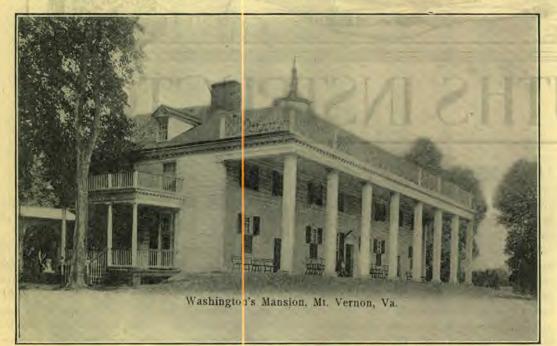
We were told by the old guide that this estate once comprised eight thousand acres, and that the present place, containing some over two hundred acres, is now owned by the "Mt. Vernon Ladies' Association," for which they paid two hundred thousand dollars. Among the contributors to this fund were Edward Everett, Washington Irving, and thousands of school children. As we walk through the various avenues, vel-

vety grass, magnificent trees, and beautiful shrubbery delight the eye. We were told that some of the trees we were admiring were planted by Washington himself, while others had been given by noted visitors. Among the latter class is one planted by that admirable patriot, Lafayette, in 1824. An elm near the entrance was a slip from the Washington elm of Cambridge, and was sent to Mt. Vernon by Miss Alice Longfellow, daughter of the poet.

As one gazes in admiration over these grounds, it seems as if both hemispheres moments, like the former owner of this mansion, will never come back. No, "never, forever," ticks the old clock.

Opening from this hall are many rooms, each with its name inscribed above. In the "Music Rcom" one sees among other relics the old harpsicord which General Washington gave to his adopted daughter, the beautiful and wellknown Nellie Custis, on her wedding day. Washington's own flute and mirror are to be seen in this room. In the sitting-room, a chair, presented to Washington by his strong friend and admirer, stands out strengly in memory; also another incident when, somewhat older, he and some others of his boy friends were enjoying riding a valuable, high-spirited, unbroken colt, which finally reared and fell, breaking its neck. I recall how frankly he told his mother the truth in the matter. Another pleasant incident connected with his mother is as follows: —

He had great ambitions to follow his brother Lawrence's example and enter the navy. So all preparations were made for his leaving home, and his trunk had even been taken down to the



Lafayette, is an object of interest; and in still another room is a most interesting relic in the shape of a carpet, a gift to General Washington from Louis XVI of France. The central design of the carpet is the United States coat of arms, with "E Pluribus Unum" inscribed beneath.

In the banquet hall one sees many pieces of fine old china, silver, and glass, also various articles of furniture and clothing once owned by the Washington family. On the marble mantel still vigorously ticks a French clock, once the General's own; and it seems to be doing its duty as accurately as in the days of old when Mt. Vernon dispensed its well-known Southern hospitality to its many guests in this very room.

On the second floor we find the Lafayette Room, Guest Room, Nellie Custis Room, etc., all with their white canopied beds. And in the Nellie Custis Room we are amused at seeing a flight of three steps beside the bed, suggesting the climb the little girl was forced to take each night.

As we approach the rooms in which Washington and his wife died, we are saddened until we recall the words of hope inscribed within their tomb; and then we mourn no more that the tired warrior is at last peacefully sleeping.

The Grounds

As we again walk out into the beautiful grounds, we realize that it could be said of Mt. Vernon, as of Mt. Zion of old, It is "beautiful for situation."

As we continue our walk, noticing the barn, butler's house, smoke-house, and the various other out-buildings that make up a Virginia blantation, in imagination we see the negroes flitting about over the premises, busy, and we believe happy, for we feel sure that our calm, reposeful Washington was no cruel, unjust taskmaster. We also recall to mind the fact that produce bearing the Mt. Vernon seal passed custom-house officials without inspection.

Though 'tis nearly time for our boat to leave, I find myself inclined to sit once more for a little time by the quiet tomb.

Memories

As I thus sit, many memories of our courtry's hero come to mind. The well-known hatchet story, showing the honest, penitent, little George boat landing. But when he found how grieved his mother was, he deferred his plan, and ordered his trunk brought back to the house.

Next, I see him a young man going on that dangerous journey of hundreds of miles through unbroken, Indian-infested forest, on an errand for the governor of Virginia, to ask the French to remove certain forts which were a menace to the English. Though the request was not granted, Washington's perilous part was faithfully and successfully accomplished.

Gradually that character was being developed that was to enable him to perform the crowning act of his life,— free our country from British oppression.

During that eight years' struggle in which he figured so prominently, I recall especially the strong picture of his crossing the Delaware on that cold Christmas night amid ice cakes which

threatened so strongly to crush their boats, that he might make his country a holiday present of a captured foe and a brilliant victory.

Again I see him enduring hardness as a good soldier during that terrible winter at Valley Forge, when our army was reduced to such poverty and terrible straits that caused that dark, dark

hour just before the dawn. I recall this statement: "During all that terrible winter, the fires of patriotism burned brightly." Perhaps the fact that Washington's voice was often heard in prayer may account for the steadfast hope and courage of those dreadful days.

Then I am so glad I am privileged to recount a glorious ending of that terrible war, and see the enemy in full surrender, and victory crowning that awful struggle for freedom.

Again and yet again, Washington's greatness of character was shown after the war. His refusal to accept pay for his eight years' service during the Revolution shows a lack of a mercenary spirit that we may do well to consider.

As I look around beautiful, peaceful Mt. Vernon, I do not wonder that he was glad to get

back to his quiet home once more. I also understand the regret he felt at leaving it when he was again called into public life, this time to steer the new ship of state through this first and perilous stage of its voyage.

Religious Liberty Principles

Again, I am so thankful for the grand principles of religious liberty that he helped breathe into our grand old Constitution. All honor to such as he, and may Heaven help those who occupy similar positions in this our day to understand the things that belong to our peace.

As I think of the weary statesman at the close of another eight years of public service, once more back again at his beloved Mt. Vernon, I am saddened at first that he was allowed so short a tarry there, after his tumultuous public life. But after all, the loving Father was surely kind, as in the case of Moses, to let the tired warrior sleep.

And as we sail back up the Potomac, just now passing a fort named for him, toward our nation's capital, also bearing his name, I ask myself, Why has our country and others thus delighted to honor the name of Washington? I know I can truly answer, He was not faultless, but he was grandly loyal. I love that word. God loves a loyal heart too. It may make serious mistakes, but it is never treacherous to its trust. Washington could be trusted to do his best wherever put. Can we not do as well?

Victory Is Sure

In the struggle in which he was engaged, defeat for his side was always possible, and often probable. But in the greatest of struggles in which our dear young people are engaged, victory is sure for your side if your side is God's side. Only, when hard struggles come, as come they will, remain loyal. Whatever comes or doesn't come, "don't give up the ship." And when the grand old ship Zion sails triumphantly into the heavenly port, you, though battle-scarred, will be so thankful you shared in the struggle, and will realize that all the trials of the way are as nothing when compared with what God has in store for you, and which is sealed yours in the promised benediction : "Well done, thou good and faithful servant: enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." CARRIE E. ROBIE.

A World's Temperance Congress

APRIL 30, 1808, there was organized at Moreau, Saratoga Co., New York, by Dr. Billy James

Clark, assisted by

Rev. L. Armstrong,

Gardner Storr, and

James Mott, the first

temperance society in

history. This organ-

ization is still in ex-

istence, and holds at

least one meeting an-

nually, for the elec-

MARTHA WASHINGTON'S BEDROOM, MT. VERNON

the transaction of business necessary to its perpetuation. It is proposed to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of this society, by holding a World's Temperance Centennial Congress at Saratoga Springs, New York, near Moreau, from June 14 to 30, 1908. The initial steps preparatory to this celebration have already been taken, and a contract secured for the great Convention Hall, seating five thousand persons. The pastors of the various churches of the place have also agreed to recommend to their official boards the placing of their edifices, free of charge, at the disposal of such temperance societies as may fittingly occupy them.

Temperance societies throughout the entire world are cordially invited to participate in this unique celebration. Each organization so participating will be a law unto itself, making its own program and being responsible for its own utterances. Upon application, there will be assigned to each organization for a day or days, as they may elect, the great hall or some church, as they may choose, and hotel accommodations secured, if desired.

The various nations of the world will be invited to send national representatives to this congress. Medical associations and historical societies will also be asked to fraternize in the work. Churches of all denominations will be invited to participate. The president of the United States and the governor of New York will be invited to be present or to be represented by some official of the American nation and of the State government of New York.

The history of this century of temperance reform will be divided into five periods, of twenty years each, and the progress of temperance sentiment during each of these periods will be shown by the increase in public sentiment, the organization of temperance societies, the attitude of the Christian churches, and the passage of prohibitory laws by the various governments. A paper will be given by Dr. Chas. A. Ingraham, on "The Birth of the Temperance Reform at Moreau," giving a history of Dr. Billy James Clark and the temperance society organized by him and his associates. Speakers of international reputation will be secured for one address each day in the great Convention Hall. In addition to these meetings, the various temperance organizations will hold separate conventions, and it is expected that three or more different conventions will be in session at the same time each day:

The following organizations are among those which have already consented to be represented upon the general program committee: The National Prohibition Party, The Inter-Collegiate Prohibition Association, The National Young People's Christian Temperance Union, The International Supreme Lodge of Good Templars, The National Grand Lodge of Good Templars of America, The National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, The National Medical Society, New York State Historical Society, Presbyterian General Assembly, Sons of Temperance, National Young Men's Christian Association, New York State Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

True Happiness

TRANSIENT are all of the schemes Which Youth has in fancy designed; They'll fly from our grasp like our dreams, And leave not a shadow behind.

The lessons of Prudence, 'tis true, We read, and like parrots talk o'er; But as soon as fresh trifles ensue, We think of these lessons no more

We think of those lessons no more. While Folly is acting her part, Experience comes in with her train;

Her scourges imprint on the heart What Prudence long whispered in vain.

With you I once fondly believed That this was mere cynical lore; Though oftentimes mocked and deceived, I trusted to Pleasure no more.

She ran, and I joined in the race, Regardless of bramble or thorn, Till faint and worn out with the chase, I sank, and she left me with scorn.

Ah, then, my dear reader, be wise! Believe what a friend can suggest: True happiness generally lies

Where virtue is meekly possessed.

ERNEST LLOYD.

The Gospel to the Prisoner

Nor many years ago, in the minds of the majority, the ordinary prisoner was considered hopeless as far as religious impressions were concerned. No one deemed him worth the effort necessary to save him; professing Christians, and to a large extent possessing Christians, were passing him unnoticed. We were all so busy trying to save our friends, and those whom we considered "worthy cases," that we forgot entirely the cause of the poor prisoner.

The fact that God was spending part of his valuable time in looking down at the prisoner and listening to his groaning (Ps. 102:19, 20) seemed to have no weight, neither were we impressed with the fact that visiting the prisoner is one of the conditions, the fulfilment of which brings to us all the joys of the new world. Matt. 25:36.

But the Lord is now beginning to press home to the hearts of his children the importance of giving the gospel even to the men behind the bars. The statement which D. L. Moody made in New York City a few years ago to the effect that the prisons of our country were among the most promising missionary fields we possessed, has led some active missionary workers to turn their attention in this direction. The American Volunteers, with Maude Ballington Booth at their head, are doing commendable work in that line. Others are doing likewise.

We are endeavoring through *The Life Boat* to present the everlasting gospel in such a way as to tempt the appetite of the man who is down. Many a poor, wretched, hardened criminal, apparently forsaken by God and man, has tasted and found that God is good. When once a taste has been created for a better life, and the poor unfortunate has given his attention to the study of his Bible, then, and not until then, are we able to begin teaching him the great truths for this time.

Copies of our excellent missionary paper, The Signs of the Times, are sent them, and such books as "Steps to Christ," "The Story of Daniel," "Thoughts on Daniel and the Revelation," and in one case a complete set of the Testimonies, have been placed in prison cells.

Many prisoners have been led to accept the whole truth through this effort. It requires a great deal of faith and courage on their part; yet some have stood firmly amid all the difficulties that have piled up around them. One man walked out of a Western prison not long ago, a Sabbathkeeper, determined to live up to his convictions. Three months of testing in the heart of winter went by before he secured employment where he could keep the Sabbath. In a short time he was advanced to a responsible position commanding good wages.

Another man was cast into a dungeon because he refused to work on the Sabbath. Several intelligent, well-educated prisoners are to-day studying the points of our faith, and have promised to live out the truth when they are released.

Many Bibles have been given away to prisoners, and in our letters we encourage the men to study their Bibles. Some have taken hold of this to such an extent as to memorize large portions of the Scriptures. One man learned three thousand verses in a few weeks' time.

We supplied a prisoner in the penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kansas, with a Bible not long ago, and to show the result of that gift we quote in this connection a letter recently received from an Indian confined in the same prison. He writes: —

"I am a prisoner confined in the prison here. I am a Creek Indian, and don't talk much English, but can read quite well. I have found Christ since I have been here. I was raised in the Creek nation, and never knew there was any such book as the Bible until I came here. I like to read the Bible. It does me so much good to read where Joseph was put in prison, and how good came out of his imprisonment. It seems it has been the same in my case. If I had not come to prison, I would never have known the love of the One who died on the cross for me.

"Another prisoner here reads to me out of his Bible, and tells me how God loves us all, and how he cares for us although we are in prison. I feel like a new man since I have been born again. I pray night and morning for all. May God bless every one here and elsewhere is my prayer.

"May God send more *Life Boats* to prisoners. for they are the means of bringing many souls to Christ. Please ask some one to send me a reference Bible to read here, so that I can carry it home with me that I may read it to my folks at home and bring them to Christ, as it has been the means of bringing me."

A Bible has already been sent to this Indian. Does this work pay? We answer, it most certainly does. Our young people would receive a great blessing in taking up the work of visiting their local jails and distributing helpful literature to the inmates. CAROLINE LOUISE CLOUGH.

How God's Promises Are Secured

Gop's promises to his people are many; the Bible is full of them, and he has sought by his Word to teach us the way of life. He has sent his Son to make even plainer the path of right. He has given us ample proof of his willingness to shower blessings upon those who desire them. How could we exist if God did not bestow upon us "life, and breath, and all things"?

When Ahab was king over Israel, he did so wickedly that the Lord sent a message to him by the prophet Elijah, saying, "There shall not be dew nor rain these years, but according to my word." "And it came to pass after many days, that the word of the Lord came to Elijah in the third year, saying, Go, show thyself unto Ahab; and I will send rain upon the earth."

The Lord plainly told Elijah to show himself to Ahab, and the Lord would send rain upon the earth. But how did he send the rain? — By the earnest, prayerful asking of Elijah. "And Elijah said unto Ahab, Get thee up, eat and drink; for there is a sound of abundance of rain. So Ahab went up to eat and to drink. And Elijah went up to the top of Carmel; and he cast himself down upon the earth, and put his face between his knees."

The lesson for us to learn is that even though God has promised us certain things, he wishes that we ask him for them in faith. Elijah had the word of the Lord that it would rain when he showed himself to Ahab, yet he had to pray earnestly seven times before God fulfilled his promise. If we do not receive an answer at our first asking, we must not be discouraged, but we must continue to call upon him until we are satisfied. C. E. HOLMES.

Religious Liberty Department

Digging up "Blue-Laws"

The Employers' Association of the District of Columbia, and the labor union men are at this writing having a conflict over the question of Sunday labor. The association recently has been pushing its work strenuously all days of the week, employing only non-union men. The labor leaders are determined to make trouble in some way, so have brought to their cause an old Sunday law made in 1723, and hope to use it as a means of expressing their unfriendliness toward the Employers' Association. The law reads as follows: —

"No person whatsoever shall work or do any bodily labor on the Lord's day, commonly called Sunday, and no person having children, servants, or slaves shall command, or willingly or unwillingly suffer any of them to do any manner of work or labor on the Lord's day (works of necessity or charity always excepted); nor shall suffer or permit any children, servants, or slaves to profane the Lord's day by gaming, fishing, fowling, hunting, or unlawful pastimes or recreations; and that every person transgressing this act, and being thereof convicted by the oath of one sufficient witness, or confession of the party before the police court (a single magistrate) shall forfeit two hundred pounds of tobacco, to be levied and applied as aforesaid."

The borough police of Wilkinsburg, Pa, have been instructed that in pursuance of an ancient blue-law, they shall arrest all persons who drive wagons of any description over the streets of the borough between nine o'clock Sunday morning and midnight. The penalty is a fine of twenty-five dollars or imprisonment.

The blue-laws are on the statute-books of many of our States. It is true that they have been almost entirely lost sight of; but the time will come when they will be greatly sought after as a means of satisfying the growing desire for legal enforcement of Sunday observance. They should be repealed.



Program for Young People's Meeting September 21

INSTEAD of the regular foreign mission study for September 21, the INSTRUCTOR will contain a suggestive program on "Our Young People's Missionary Volunteer Work." It will be a study of the recent developments in our young people's work, and some of the principal actions of the Mount Vernon Convention.

The lesson topics will be based on the "Report of the Sabbath-school and Young People's Convention," and on articles that have appeared and will appear in the INSTRUCTOR and *Review*.

Let all order the report at once, that we may be prepared for this special program. Let all our young people everywhere become intelligent in regard to the plans for our Missionary Volunteer work.

It is written of some warriors of old who came up to help David, that they "had understanding of the times, to know what Israel ought to do;" and also, that they "could keep rank." I Chron. 12: 32, 33.

The Lord is going to have a well-organized, well-disciplined army of young people. The call has come to advance. Let no one fall behind. Order the report at once, and watch the IN-STRUCTOR and *Review* for articles on this work. M. E. KERN.

Lesson for Young People's Society Program

OPENING EXERCISES : --

- Cone
- Song. Scripture Reading.

Prayer.

GENERAL STUDY: "Natural Law."

BOOK STUDY: "Ministry of Healing," pages 271-276.

General Study

Whose representatives are we?—" Jehovah has given a specimen of himself; for man was made in the image of God."—" Healthful Living," page 9, sec. 2.

What was David's attitude toward his Creator ? Ps. 139:14.

How may we praise him? Rom. 12:1.

Why can he legitimately request this service? — "God is the owner of the whole man. Soul, body, and spirit are his. God gave his only begotten Son for the body as well as the soul, and our entire life belongs to God, to be consecrated to his service, that through the exercise of every faculty he has given, we may glorify him." --"Healthful Living," page 9, sec. 1.

What obligation rests on every individual? —" Every human being is under obligation to preserve the living machinery that is so fearfully and wonderfully made."—"Healthful Living," page 10, sec. 8.

Why does this subject need to be emphasized? —"The wonderful mechanism of the human body does not receive half the care that is often given to a mere lifeless machine."—"*Healthful Living*," *page 10, sec. 7.* "The obligation we owe to God in presenting to him clean, pure, healthy bodies is not comprehended."—"*Healthful Living*," *page 11, sec. 13.*

What shows Jesus' regard for physical health? —" Jesus did not ignore the claims of the body. He had respect for the physical condition of man, and went about healing the sick, and restoring their faculties to those suffering from their loss. How incumbent, then, is it upon us to preserve the natural health with which God has endowed us, and to avoid dwarfing or weakening our powers."—" Healthful Living," page 11, sec. 11.

Compare the importance of guarding the health with the development of character.—" The health should be as sacredly guarded as the character." —" Healthful Living," page 10, sec. 10; 3 John 2.

Why is it impossible to be loyal Christians when disregarding the laws of health? — "God's law is written by his own finger upon every nerve, every muscle, every faculty which has been entrusted to man."— "Healthful Living," page 17, sec. 35. "God in his wisdom has established natural laws for the proper control of our dress, our appetites, and our passions, and he requires of us obedience in every particular."— "Healthful Living," page 17, sec. 36. "The same law obtains in the spiritual as in the natural world." "The transgression of the physical law is transgression of God's law."— "Healthful Living," page 20, sec. 51, 52.

Book Study

GENERAL HYGIENE: -

- What is man's exalted mission here? Page 271; paragraph 1.
- What duty does the Creator place on him? Paragraph 1.
- CIRCULATION OF THE BLOOD: -
- What is essential to good health? Why? Paragraph 2.
- How is the circulation often hindered? Paragraph 3.

What are the results of an imperfect circulation? Paragraph 3.

RESPIRATION : -

- How only can we have pure blood? Page
- 271, paragraph 1.
- What other results follow good respiration? Paragraph 1.
- Describe proper breathing. Paragraph 2.
- What conditions exist where the body is not supplied with sufficient oxygen? Page 273, paragraph 1.
- PURE AIR, VENTILATION, AND SUNLIGHT: --
- What is another great essential to good health? Page 274, paragraph 1.
- Where and how should buildings be constructed? Paragraphs 2 and 3.
- What rooms need special care, and why? Paragraph 4; page 275, paragraph 1.
- How should one care for the aged in the home? Paragraph 4.
- CLEANLINESS: -
- Why is cleanliness important? Page 276, paragraph 1.
- Mention some benefits of frequent bathing. Paragraph 2.
- How do the pores sometimes absorb poisons instead of eliminating them? Paragraph 3. What are essentials to health and happiness

in the home? Paragraph 5. MATILDA ERICKSON.

Gleanings from Reports

MISS EDITH M. GRAHAM, secretary of the Australasian Union, writes that some of the young people there are making missionary gardens, and distributing flowers and missionary cards in hospitals. Others visit other institutions and ships.

Mrs. Lee S. Wheeler, secretary of the Central New England Conference, writes: "One Society collected over thirty cards and made two sets of drawings for Sister Pilquist in China. In another, two girls visit an old ladies' home, Sabbath forenoons, and read to a blind inmate."

Meade MacQuire, young people's secretary of Colorado, writes that the young people are supplying reading-racks, and taking flowers and literature to jails and hospitals; also that one Society started a library last quarter, and already had sixty volumes. Is not this a good idea?

Miss Tillie Barr, secretary of East Michigan, writes that the young people are "making bedding to send to needy places, selling bock-marks to help the Jewish people, visiting hospitals, the Orphans' Home, and the Old Ladies' Home weekly; and some are using the *Family Bible Teacher.*"

Miss Kate Bickham, secretary of Louisiana, writes: "The New Orleans Society is trying to introduce the *Family Bible Teacher* into every home in New Orleans."

Mrs. Bessie J. Rice, secretary of New York, writes: "One Society has put the Signs, Life and Health, and Liberty into the public library; Liberty and Signs into Y. M. C. A. hall. One of the Home Department members is a Jewish girl; another, a boy of seventeen, has raised seven dollars for a native worker in Africa."

Miss Pearl Hallock, secretary of Northern Illinois, writes that the young people are "caring for the sick, sewing for the Rescue Home here, conducting a mission Sunday-school, piecing quilts, and singing in hospitals."

J. W. Christian writes from South Dakota: "Our Young People's Society at Sioux Falls, as well as the Junior and Young People's Band at Elk Point, have done a remarkable work with literature the past year. The Sioux Falls Society alone used two hundred and fifty copies of the Temperance number of the YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR. This is grand. Our young people at Aberdeen, Madison, Milltown, and other places have also done something in this line of work, but for lack of a report, I can not speak definitely."

"In Minnesota there are two hundred and eighty children under sixteen years of age, who have banded together this summer in a combined effort to earn money for the forwarding of the gospel in the regions beyond. Many more than this number have been engaged in the same good work, but two hundred and eighty is the total of the names sent to the State secretary, with their different plans for earning money."

The following report from A. M. Ingle, secretary of the young people's work in Cape Colony, gives evidence of the prosperity of the young people's work in Africa: "As the young people's work is still in its infancy in this Colony, we have not received many reports, although there are more than two Societies. We are glad to see the interest that the young people are taking in this movement, and we trust that they will continue in this good work. Kenilworth Young People's Society: Membership, 42; offerings for lanterns, £1 18s. 101/2d.; amount earned by members, £2 10s. 8d.; missionary letters written, 27; received, 2; missionary visits, 2; Bible readings held, 1; subscriptions for Sentinel, 5; papers sold, 756; papers mailed and given away, 659; pages of tracts given away, 950. Rokeby Park Young People's Society: Membership, 8. This society has just started, and has taken over the work of the Help Band. As yet they can not report work done, as they have just organized." MATILDA ERICKSON.



Acrostic

I. WHAT tree withered at the words of Jesus?
2. To whom did the ravens bring food every morning and evening?

3. For whom was a little chamber built, containing "a bed, and a table, and a stool, and a candlestick"?

4. Who has been styled "the sweet singer of Israel"?

5. What girl watched to see what would become of her baby brother?

6. What does Jesus say is "easy"?

7. Whom does Paul call "the beloved physician "?

8. What prophet was originally a shepherd and a dresser of sycamore trees?

9. What was the food of the Israelites during a part of their wanderings in the wilderness?

10. What dumb animal spoke with man's voice? 11. What number, on account of its use in the

Bible, is called the sacred number? Combine the initials to the answers to these

questions, and you have Jesus' words to one of his disciples, showing his love and care for his little ones.— Youth's Evangelist.

Sir Robert, Knight Errant

"ROBERT is a great improvement over the last elevator boy," Mr. Jason, the lawyer, said to himself, as he left the elevator and made his way into his office.

Mr. Jason was not alone in his opinion that the new elevator boy, with his engaging smi'e and obliging manner, was a welcome change after his predecessor — not that Robert knew this, but if he had, it would have made no difference. He felt himself in great luck to hold the position he now filled.

"I don't mean to run an elevator always, but while I am running it, I'm going to do it the best I know how," Robert sometimes said to himself. And so well did he live up to this resolution, that Mr. Jason grew more and more interested in the elevator boy, and kept his eye upon him.

It happened one day that Robert was awaiting passengers on the first floor, when an old lady entered the building. She was plainly dressed and carried a medium-sized, covered basket. Robert thought she might be a peddler; at any rate, she was not of the class of people who daily entered the building. His code of manners was the golden rule, and now, as the old lady looked inquiringly at him, he asked: —

"Can I do anything for you, ma'am?"

"I'm trying to find Mr. Jason," was the answer.

"I'll take you right up to his office. Please step in," Robert replied.

"I'm scared of this thing; would you mind going slow?" the old lady said.

"As slow as you like, ma'am," Robert answered. "Some ladies never can get used to elevators. My mother doesn't like them very well."

Robert stopped the car carefully, and directed his passenger to Mr. Jason's office. When Robert made his third trip up, he found the old lady awaiting him.

"Mr. Jason isn't in," she said, disappointedly, as she entered the elevator. And then she added, as though feeling that Robert was one in whom she could confide, "He boarded with us this summer, and I promised I'd bring him some home-grown cucumbers when I came into town. I'm sorry he isn't in, for I know he would have taken me to Mr. Myer's office; I've got some cucumbers for him, too."

"I'll take Mr. Myer's cucumbers to him when I'm off duty, if you'd like to have me," Robert said, as he stopped the car at the bottom.

"But I'd like to see him real well; he boarded with us, too, this summer," the other answered. "Mr. Jason's clerk told me how to find Mr. Myer's office; but, ah me! I'm afeared I never can in all this din and bustle. Mr. Jason is easy to find, being near the station."

"It's near my lunch time, and if you don't mind waiting till I'm off duty, I'll take you to Mr. Myer's office," Robert said, as he slid back the door.

"That's real kind of you," the old lady answered, gratefully. And she sat down on a chair Robert placed for her, and waited contentedly till her escort was at liberty to accompany her.

When the call on Mr. Myer had been accomplished, the old lady expressed a wish to again call at Mr. Jason's office, trusting to find he had returned. Robert took her back, and had the



A PROFESSIONAL CALL

satisfaction of ushering her into the lawyer's presence, whereupon he returned to his duty, there being no time left of his nooning in which to eat his lunch.

But Robert was not destined to go without his lunch. While the old lady was chatting with Mr. Jason, she took occasion to tell him of the elevator boy's kindness, and the lawyer, realizing that Robert must have consumed his noon half-hour to fulfil his mission, dispatched his own boy to relieve Robert till the latter should have eaten his lunch.

The next morning Mr. Jason observed to Robert, as he was being carried to his office: "I am obliged to you, Sir Robert, for coming to the rescue of my good friend yesterday." Then he added, "Like your job all right, Robert?"

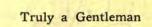
"Which, sir?" Robert asked, a twinkle in his eyes.

eyes. "Running an elevator," Mr. Jason answered, his face lighting with an answering smile.

"Yes, sir," Robert said, "though I don't mean to always run an elevator. I'm going to be a lawyer, sir, some day."

"I'm glad to hear that," Mr. Jason responded. "My boy leaves me at the end of this month, and I'll give you a chance to take your first step toward becoming a lawyer, Sir Robert, knight errant."

Some of Robert's boy friends called his promotion a "piece of good luck." But Mr. Jason could have told them it was something better than "luck" which had earned Robert his promotion: it was doing his best at all times and in all places.— Marie Deacon Hanson, in Young People's Weekly.



THE late Secretary Bayard was one of the men who are never too busy to be courteous, never too burdened to be kind. He was a gentleman in the truest sense of the word. An incident illustrating this characteristic is told of him while he was Secretary of State.

During the busy hours of the day his private office was usually crowded with statesmen or diplomats. One day while the secretary was talking with a distinguished senator, a member of the Foreign Relations Committee, and four or five other senators were seated in the room awaiting their turn for a conference, the door was pushed timidly open, and a shabbily dressed girl, perhaps fifteen or sixteen years old, entered.

Taking a few steps toward the secretary's desk, she stopped suddenly in confusion. Trembling and flushed, she looked, like a frightened bird, from one to another of the distinguished men. Mr. Bayard had been so engrossed in the conference with the senatorial visitor that he had given no attention to others who had entered the room from time to time, but when his eyes rested on the frightened child, he instantly excused himself to the senator, and, with a deferential courtesy that might have been paid a queen, he passed through the group of waiting statesmen, and addressed this strange little visitor with a kindliness that checked the tears which were brimming in her eyes, and brought an expression of confidence to the frightened face.

The girl was seeking employment in dusting the department offices, and in looking for the superintendent she had found the secretary. She was too frightened to understand at once, or to find her way back to the corridors. Mr. Bayard led her to the door, which he opened for her, and calling his messenger, had her shown to the superintendent's office, with instructions to say that she had been sent by the secretary. It was a little thing, but the manner of it showed the kind of man that Mr. Bayard was.— Young People's Weekly.

The Old Stone Basin

In the heart of the busy city,

In the scorching noontide heat,

A sound of bubbling water

Falls on the din of the street.

It falls in an old stone basin, And over the cool, wet brink The heads of the thirsty horses

Each moment are stretched to drink.

And peeping between the crowding heads, As the horses come and go, The "Gift of Three Little Sisters"

Is read on the stone below.

Ah! beasts are not taught letters; They know no alphabet:

And never a horse in all these years Has read the words; and yet I think that each thirsty creature Who stops to drink by the way, His thanks, in his own dumb fashion, To the sisters small must pay.

Years have gone by since busy hands Wrought at the basin's stone: The kindly little sisters

Are all to women grown.

I do not know their home or fate, Or the names they bear to men, But the sweetness of that precious deed Is just as fresh as then.

And all life long, and after life, They must the happier be For the cup of water poured by them When they were children three. — Susan Coolidge.

POUCATIONA I

Diamonds

THE diamantiferous earth, when taken from the Kimberley mines, is exposed to the weathering process, then washed. The mixture of minerals remaining is known as concentrate. Until recently it was necessary to sort over the concentrates carefully by hand, picking out everything but the rough diamonds. This process, of course, was slow and laborious.

Among the employees in the sorting room was a bright young fellow, Fred Kersten, who went quietly to work to discover a way to separate the diamonds from the other minerals more quickly and easily than could be done by hand. Many failures did not discourage him. He kept at work on the problem.

One day, by the merest accident, he made the desired discovery. A rough garnet and a diamond chanced to be lying on a small board on the bench where he was working. He happened to lift up one end of the board, when the garnet slipped off, but the diamond remained. Here was a phenomenon worth investigating. Mr. Kersten found that there was a coating of grease on the board which retained the diamond, while the garnet slipped off. With quickened pulse he secured a wider board, coated one side of it with grease, and dumped a few handfuls of concentrates on it. Then he found that by slightly inclining the board and vibrating it, all concentrates but diamonds moved to the lower end and fell off. Thus was obtained the idea for the machine which he afterward perfected, and which has proved of great profit both to himself and to the owners of the mines.

The Lamp Chimney

"The comfortable and convenient lamp chimney of every-day use is to be attributed to a child's restlessness. Argand, a native of Switzerland, a poor man, invented a lamp the wick of which was fitted into a hollow cylinder, which allowed a current of air to supply oxygen to the interior as well as the exterior of the circular frame. The lamp was a success, but its inventor had never thought of adding a glass chimney, and probably never would have thought of it, had not his little brother been playing in his workroom while Argand was engaged with the burning lamp. The boy had gained possession of an old bottomless flask, and was amusing hin self by putting it over various small articles in the room. Suddenly he placed it over the top of the lamp, and the flame instantly responded by shooting with increased brilliance up the narrow neck of the flask. Argand's ready brain at once caught the idea, and his lamp was perfected by the addition of a glass chimney."

Ink Rollers

While one can hardly say that it is a good thing for a workman to mislay his tools, it can be truthfully said that sometimes a person on looking about for something to take the place of a lost tool has hit upon a substitute that did better work than the original. This was true in the case of a Shropshire printer who was unable to lay his hands upon the felt ball with which he wanted to ink his type. Being in a hurry, he caught up the first thing that seemed at all capable of serving his purpose, which happened to be a piece of glue that had fallen from the glue-pot. This did the work so admirably that he spoke to his fellow workmen. Experiments followed, which resulted in the production of a composition consisting chiefly of glue and molasses, which is to-day considered the best material known for ink-rollers.

Chloroform

The idea of the use of chloroform as an anesthetic is said to have been gained by the following experience: Dr. Simpson, an English surgeon, wished to find something to take the place of ether as an anesthetic, as several deaths had occurred through its careless use. Other scientists joined him in his research. They carefully analyzed and tested every substance that they thought at all likely to give the desired result. One evening the company were busily engaged in their self-imposed task, but were beginning to be disheartened by their failure to find the object of their search. Presently one of the men was looking about in the laboratory to see if he could find anything else to put into his little testing tube. He happened upon a small bottle containing a mixture of water, alcohol, and chlorid of lime, which was looked upon more as a curiosity than as possessed of useful properties. With hardly a thought of success, he took some himself, and then poured some into the testing tubes of his companions. As the odor was quite strong, all began to inhale the escaping gas. For a few moments they seemed seized with an unusual gladness, but after a little while were completely overcome by the powerful fumes. As they revived, they knew that it was needless to search further, for their efforts had been rewarded.

New Cure for Burns

By chance or accident the Paris Charity Hospital has recently discovered a new remedy for burns - one that will cause the pain to cease as soon as it is applied, and will also cause the injured flesh to heal very rapidly. The Philadelphia Record describes the discovery thus: "Dr. Thierry, one of the surgeons in attendance at the hospital, was in the habit of using picric acid as an antiseptic, and his hands were therefore impregnated with the solution. One day, while in the act of sealing a valuable letter, a portion of the burning wax stuck to his finger, and, though it cauterized the skin, it was no more painful to him than if it had fallen on an armored glove of steel. This curious lack of feeling set the doctor's wits to work, and he soon arrived at the conclusion that the acid had, to use his own words, acted upon the tissues and tightened them. He then began a series of experiments in treating burns with a saturated solution of picric acid. In every case he treated all pain was instantly suppressed. In his report he says that, after having bathed the wound in a solution of this acid, blisters did not form, and a cure was effected after four or five days. Among the chance discoveries of late years this new use for picric acid will probably prove to be one of the most beneficial to mankind."

The Phonograph

A cut on the finger caused Edison to invent the phonograph, or talking machine. He was singing into a telephone, and in the instrument's mouth he had placed for safe-keeping a fine steel point, and he found to his surprise that it had been moving here and there, round about, guided by the vibration of his voice. He placed a strip of yellow paper under the steel point, and replacing it in the mouthpiece, spoke the alphabet. The steel, while he spoke, ran over the paper, and for each letter of the alphabet it made a different mark, or scratch.

This was what Mr. Edison had hoped for. He now held the steel point still, and drew the paper scratches over it. There was given forth, very faintly, the alphabet as he had repeated it. Thus the principle of the phonograph, the registering and the reproduction of the vibrations of the voice, was discovered through the simple accident of cutting the finger. It was Edison's finger, however, that was cut. Had it belonged to one of less keen and thoughtful observation, the world doubtless would have received no benefit from the occurrence. F. D. C.

Short Cuts in Multiplication

" 331 times 24 is 800."

It did not occur to me that I was saying anything surprising when I made that statement, but the salesman with whom I was trading appeared surprised. I wondered if possibly I had made a mistake, and again I said to myself, as I had done before, "\$ of 2400 is 800." Then I was sure that 33\$ times 24 is 800. The salesman, with pencil and paper, laboriously solved the small problem thus:—

24
24 33 ¹ / ₃
8
72
73

800

Then he exclaimed, "You are right! but how did you do it so quick?"

I did not think that I had been quick; but I did think that he had been slow. However, I answered his question.

This incident has prompted me to inquire of a number of young acquaintances how they would solve such a problem; and I have been amazed to learn that in general they proceed much as did the salesman. Hence I thought it might not be amiss to give here a shorter process for similar problems.

33¹ being ¹ of 100, to multiply by 33¹, add two ciphers (thus multiplying by 100) and divide by 3. Example: —

$$42 \times 33^{\frac{1}{3}} = \frac{4200}{3} = 1400$$

Of course, to multiply by $3\frac{1}{2}$ (that is, $\frac{1}{2}$ of 10, or 10-3), we may, if it seems to us simpler than the ordinary method, merely add a cipher and divide by 3, thus: —

$$96 \times 3^{\frac{1}{2}} = \frac{960}{2} = 320$$

Likewise, to multiply by 668 (\$ of 100) proceed as with 338, then multiply by 2; as: -

$$36 \times 66^{\frac{3}{2}} = \frac{3000 \times 2}{3} = 2400$$
$$195 \times 66^{\frac{3}{2}} = \frac{19500 \times 2}{3} = 13000$$

Also, to multiply by 25, first multiply by 100 (which we do by adding two ciphers. then divide by 4. To multiply by 250, add three ciphers, then divide by 4. To multiply by 12½, add two ciphers and divide by 8. To multiply by 125, add three ciphers and divide by 8. To multiply by 16³, add two ciphers and divide by 6. Of a somewhat different class is the following problem: —

$16 \times 3\frac{1}{2} = 8 \times 7 = 56$

In dividing the multiplicand by 2, and multiplying the multiplier by the same number (which will not affect the quotient), we eliminate the fraction, and bring the problem within the bounds of the multiplication table. Here are a few more examples of this sort for practise: —

 $\begin{array}{c} 22 \times 5^{\frac{1}{2}} = 11 \times 11 = 121 \\ 14 \times 4^{\frac{1}{2}} = 7 \times 9 = 63 \\ 24 \times 3^{\frac{1}{2}} = 12 \times 7 = 84 \end{array}$

Some persons may think that these processes complicate the problems, instead of simplyfying them, but if they will practise these methods (mentally would be the better way) till thoroughly accustomed to them, they will without doubt decide differently.

MRS. Adelaide D. Wellman.

The Troublesome Cinder

"ONE day I was riding in a train, enjoying the scenery along the way. The man in front of me raised the window. All at once I clapped my hand to my eye; a cinder had lodged there. Did I continue to enjoy the scenery? — Hardly; I was spending my time in attempting to remove that little particle. It was very small in comparison with my eye, yet it caused a good bit of trouble. My fellow passenger at last succeeded in removing the cinder, and then I could once more enjoy my ride and feel at ease."

How well this illustrates our relation to God! We are living in harmony with our Maker, enjoying peace and happiness. Some little slip is made, and it seems as if God had disappeared. Our peace of mind is gone until the misdeed is forgiven by God, and made right as far as possible with our fellow man.

It may have been only a harsh word or a quarrel with some friend, or again, some little underhand act of which no one knows but you and He who knows all. Be it ever so small, it is enough to destroy peace.

Keep right in the little things, and then you won't need to worry about the big things. It will be easy to resist a big temptation if you are in the habit of conquering little ones day by day. - Nelson A. Jackson.

No Smokers or Drinkers Wanted

In railroad offices a person who applies for employment is always closely examined for fear he smokes cigarettes or is a drinker. No railroad wants a man who indulges either in cigarettes or in whisky, because he has not a clear brain or a steady hand, and perhaps would cause the death of many people for which the company would be responsible. They always look for a man who has a clear mind, and knows what he is about.

A Helpful and Interesting Half-Hour

SABBATH-SCHOOL is held in one of our churches in the city of Washington, D. C., at half-past nine in the forenoon. From half-past ten until eleven the Junior Young People's Society holds its meeting. Two ladies of the church have charge of this service, and one seldom sees a half-hour service conducted upon a surer basis of good to the participants than this one, for Scripture recitation and singing form the chief exercises.

A Recent Meeting

After the repeating of a single text by each member, certain ones were asked to come to the front and repeat portions of the Bible that had been previously assigned them. Psalms 24, 95, and 33, together with a part of the fourteenth chapter of John, were thus presented.

Surely the children and youth need now as never before to hide the Word of truth in their hearts, and every church should direct its youth in this work.

The song selections were so efficiently rendered that they were an inspiration to the meeting.

Excellent order was maintained. A number of the older members of the church were present, and some of them expressed their interest in the young people's work by taking part in the musical selections.

The organ playing, even for the solos and quartets, was done by girls of ten or twelve; and two little fellows about five years of age passed the baskets for the offering.

Certainly this meeting was not an ill preparation for the preaching service that followed.



XI - Joseph's Dreams

(September 14)

LESSON SCRIPTURE: Gen. 37:1-12. MEMORY VERSE: "A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another." John 13:34.

Review

How many sons had Isaac? To whom did the birthright belong? How did he lose it? Why did Jacob leave his father's house? How many years did he stay with his uncle Laban? Who told him to return to Canaan? Tell how Jacob met Esau. What new name did the Lord give to Jacob? What does this name mean? How old was Isaac when he died?

Lesson Story

I. Jacob had twelve sons. Their names were Reuben, Simeon, Levi, Judah, Dan, Naphtali, Gad, Asher, Issachar, Zebulun, Joseph, and Benjamin. Joseph and Benjamin were the sons of Rachel; and Benjamin was only a babe when Jacob came again to Isaac at Hebron.

2. "Now Israel loved Joseph more than all his children, because he was the son of his old age: and he made him a coat of many colors." Jacob's other sons were grown men; Benjamin was still a young child; but Joseph was of an age to be his father's companion day by day. He was willing, obedient, and loving, and faithful in everything he had to do. It was natural that Jacob should love this son very tenderly.

3. When Joseph's brothers saw that their father loved him more than he loved them, they hated Joseph, and could not speak peaceably to him. The feeling of envy of another will always lead to hatred, and the Bible tells us that he that hateth his brother is a murderer. The new commandment, Love one another, is the rule that should be our guide in our feeling toward others.

4. "And Joseph dreamed a dream, and he told it to his brethren: and they hated him yet the more. And he said unto them, Hear, I pray you, this dream which I have dreamed: for, behold, we were binding sheaves in the field, and, lo, my sheaf arose, and also stood upright; and, behold, your sheaves stood round about, and made obeisance to my sheaf."

5. Joseph's brothers understood this dream to mean that they would some day honor Joseph, their young brother, as greater than themselves. This thought filled them with still deeper hatred and anger; and they said to him, "Shalt thou indeed reign over us? or shalt thou indeed have dominion over us?" And all the time they hated Joseph still more for his dreams and for his words.

6. "And he dreamed yet another dream, and told it to his brethren, and said, Behold, I have dreamed a dream more; and, behold, the sun and the moon and the eleven stars made obeisance to me.

7. "And he told it to his father, and to his brethren: and his father rebuked him, and said unto him, What is this dream that thou hast dreamed? Shall I and thy mother and thy brethren indeed come to bow down ourselves to thee to the earth?"

8. "And his brethren envied him; but his father observed the saying." God gave these dreams to Joseph. Although Jacob reproved Joseph, he believed that the Lord was revealing the future to him, though he was but a youth. 9. Not long after these things, Joseph's brethren went to feed their father's sheep in Shechem.

Questions

I. How many sons had Jacob? Give their names. Which of these were the children of Rachel? Which was the youngest child in Jacob's family?

2. Which child did Jacob love most? Why did Jacob love Joseph so much? What kind of boy was Joseph? What did his father make for him?

3. When Joseph's brothers saw how much Jacob loved him, how did they feel? How did they show their hatred? What does the Bible say of him who hateth his brother? What new commandment did Jesus give to men? Memory Verse. How do we treat those whom we love? 4. What happened to make Joseph's brethren

hate him still more? What was this dream?

5. What did Joseph's brothers understand this dream to mean? How did they feel? What did they say to Joseph?

6. What other dream did Joseph have about this time?

7. To whom did Joseph tell this second dream? What did his father say when he heard it?

8. What effect did this dream have upon Joseph's brethren? What did Jacob believe concerning Joseph's dreams?

9. After these things, where did Joseph's brothers go?



XI - Confirming the Covenant

(September 14) MEMORY VERSE: "Abraham believed God, and it was counted unto him for righteousness." Rom. 4:3.

Confirmed with Abraham

I. In whom was the new covenant confirmed? Gal. 3: 17.

2. What offer had Christ once made to his Father? Heb. 9:14.

3. Was this substitute accepted by his Father? 2 Cor. 5:21.

4. Why did God the Father accept the substitute? Col. 1:19, 20; note 1.

5. Then what did Jesus really become? Heb. 9:15.

Confirmed with the Sinner

6. How may all sinners take hold of the covenant of promise? Gal. 3:9, 14; note 2.

7. Why was Abraham's experience recorded? Rom. 4:22-24.

8. We have found that the renewing of the covenant calls for the writing of the law in the heart, so as to lead to obedience. Was this accomplished for Abraham? Gen. 26:5.

9. What relation do all sustain to Abraham who take hold of Christ? Gal. 3:29.

10. What may we expect to see the children of Abraham do? John 8:39.

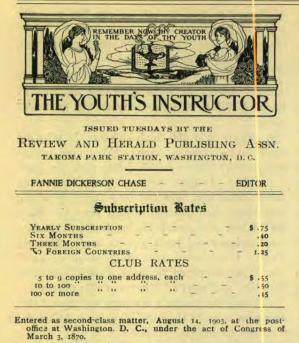
11. What do the works of Abraham include? Rom. 4: 3.

12. How may that rich experience come to every one? Rom. 4:5.

Notes

I. By these texts it will be clearly seen that Christ, in counsel with the Father, offered himself to be a substitute for man; that God accepted this offer, and thus the new, or renewed, covenant was confirmed of God in Christ by promise; Christ bringing to man the righteousness man failed to furnish, and meeting the penalty which man had incurred by sin.

2. By these texts we see that the new, or renewed, covenant was confirmed between God and Abraham in Christ, by promise on God's part, and by faith on Abraham's part. In exactly this way it was, and is, confirmed with every sinner, whether before or since the cross.



"Not Next Year, but Now!"

Gob has bidden every great nation open its doors to the Christian church. China, obediently, has recently swung hers wide open. So have Japan, Persia, and Korea.

A missionary in Korea writes: "Can not you say something to make the church in America realize that here in Korea, just now, is the Christian opportunity of centuries? The whole country is fruit ripe for the picking. The Koreans are now ready to turn to the living God, but it may not be so two years hence. 'If the Christian church has any conception of strategy and appreciation of an opportunity, and any sense of relative values, she will act at once — not next year, but now!"

The pillar of cloud has surely lifted, and God waits for his church to move forward into these lands, proclaiming to the sin-benighted people his glorious salvation.

At the recent council held in Gland, Switzerland, it was voted that Elder J. E. Shultz and wife go to Korea. Brother Shultz is a young man of energy and consecration. Two years ago he was burdened for Korea, and he and his wife together promised the Lord that if the way opened, they would go there. But time passed, and he became so interested in the work of his home conference that he almost forgot Korea. But the Lord did not forget; for at the Gland Council, though the General Conference Committee did not know that Brother Shultz had had any special burden for Korea, they felt impressed that he was the man that should be sent to that country.

When the Lord so signally calls a man to a place, we may be assured there is abundant need of his services. Yet the standard of truth will not be planted in Korea without serious difficuties and perplexities; but our God can give aburdant victory. Let us pray that it may be so.

Interesting Personal Incidents

Who hath despised small things? Zech. 4:10

- A LITTLE stream had lost its way
- Amid the grass and fern;
- A passing stranger scooped a well, Where weary men might turn:

He walled it in, and hung with care

A ladle at the brink :

He thought not of the deed he did, But judged that all might drink.

He paused again, and lo! the well, By summer never dried,

Had cooled ten thousand parching tongues, And saved a life beside.

A nameless man, amid a crowd

That thronged the daily mart,

Let fall a word of hope and love, Unstudied, from the heart;

A whisper on the tumult thrown,

A transitory breath — It raised a brother from the dust, It saved a soul from death. O germ! O fount! O word of love! O thought at random cast! Ye were but little at the first,

But mighty at the last.

- Charles Mackay.

"Individual Work for Individuals"

At the Young People's Convention, Mrs. Jessie L. Adams read an excellent paper on "Personal Work." The following paragraphs are from her paper: —

"Christ came to this world to give men and women an example of how to do true missionary work. In his labor, the Saviour dealt with men individually. It was by personal contact and association that he trained the twelve. They were with him in the house, at the table, in the field. They accompanied him on his journeys, shared his trials and hardships. Whenever he spoke to the multitudes, the disciples formed the inner circle. During his entire ministry, it was in private, often to but one listener, that Christ gave his most precious instruction. The learned rabbi at the night conference on the mount of Olives, the despised woman at the well of Sychar, are examples of his one-soul audiences.

"So in all true missionary effort to-day, the personal element is essential. All who receive Christ as a personal Saviour, should by personal ministry for others demonstrate the truth of the gospel, and co-operate in the work of saving those for whom the Saviour died. The example of Christ is to be the standard of our service for those around us. The same interest, tenderness, and long-suffering that he manifested toward us, we are to manifest toward others. All through the Word of God, there is evident a spirit of urgency, of imploring men and women to come to Christ."

Personal Experiences Wanted

No arguments are needed to cause the Christian to know that he should labor personally for those under his influence. The Spirit of God tells him that. But he may need instruction in regard to the way of working for others; and he may need encouragement,— the encouragement that comes from hearing the successful experiences of others. Believing this to be true, I have endeavored to get many of our workers to send to the INSTRUCTOR some of their own personal experiences, or those which have come under their observation. A number of interesting responses have already been received, some of which follow:—

Missionary Effort Apparently Lost

A brother at Charlotte, Michigan, assisted a friend, and set him up in business. The young man failed to come up to his benefactor's expectation, and through circumstances not the brightest, was compelled to leave the country. The brother felt that his missionary work - he had been giving his friend Bible readings, and had helped him through college - had been a failure. But one day two young men came to the door of this brother's home, and inquired for the man of the house, stating that the man who had left this country had sent them there. and that they had a letter of introduction from him. To make a long story short, these two young men have now settled near Bedford, Michigan, and are both earnest Seventh-day Adventist Christians. The missionary work which the brother felt was lost returned to him in this way. S. E. WIGHT.

Reclaimed by a Personal Word

I am a strong believer in the efficacy of personal work, and am persuaded not only by the words of the spirit of prophecy, but by my own observations, that the message from this on will be carried largely by this method. It seems to me that anything that can be done to encourage this kind of work is very desirable, and I would be glad if I had an experience so wide as to make me able to contribute largely and in a valuable way to the furtherance of this effort.

It was at the close of an evening service in which the stirring truth for these days had been forcibly presented, that I noticed a young man who seemed to be reluctant to leave the place. Nearly all had gone, when, approaching the young man with a few words of pleasant greeting, I asked him if he had an interest in religion and a hope of eternal life. Words of themselves are empty and unavailing; but when they are spoken in a tender manner that indicates a deep interest in the welfare of the other, the Spirit can send them deep down into the heart. God blessed the simple question. There followed from the youth a long confession of wasted years, sinful habits, a mother disappointed, and then, thank God, an earnest expression of a desire to live for heaven and an eternity of bliss. Precious and assuring promises from God's Word were repeated, and then together, with no one near but God and listening angels, we prayed. Those who have never had the experience of such a home-coming can not understand the joy and peace that filled the soul of the young man as we rose from our knees. A few years have gone by since this pleasant experience, and the work done for the one who felt his great need still bears fruit in his faithful efforts for others, and in the exemplary life he has since led.

How little we know what word is needed to reach the heart of one in need! I remember onceinquiring of a young woman who had made repeated and unsuccessful attempts to live a Christian life, if she did not wish the Holy Spirit would cease to tell her she was doing wrong, that she might go on and never care. At once she seemed to realize what this would mean, the loss of eternal life,— and in deepest emotion she exclaimed, "O, no! no!" Then followed an earnest request for prayer, and a blessing and power came into her life such as she had never before known.

It is impossible for us to tell who they are whom we could help by a few well-chosen words, but God knows, and if we daily consecrate ourselves to him for any service he may ask of us, we may depend upon him to make us messengers of light and blessing to many troubled souls.

J. E. TENNEY.

Talking with Strangers

One day while walking along the street, I met a young man, and we entered into conversation. I found him to be an interesting young man, and we had quite a talk on the subject of religion. I inquired of his whereabouts, and that very evening I went to his home. Neither he nor his wife were Christians, and seemed almost like heathen. In about four weeks they were both baptized, and are still in the truth, and he is elder of one of our churches.

While riding on the trolley-cars, I once entered into conversation with my nearest fellow passenger, who seemed the worse for drink. I talked to him about his soul, and he seemed somewhat interested. After he left the car, a young man on the opposite side of the car arose, learned forward, and began to tell me how much good he had received from the talk I had with the other young man. Very soon his eyes filled with tears, and I asked him to be seated, and we would talk together. An interesting conversation followed, and he seemed very glad to get relief to his soul. I also sold him a copy of one of our books.

I always have been and am still a believer in personal work. Hand-picked fruit is always the best. If our young people could be encouraged to do this kind of work, hundreds and thousands of souls could be brought into the truth.

F. C. GILBERT.