

# The YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

Vol. LX

August 6, 1912

No. 32

## “Wanted—A Girl”

“Wanted—A Girl.” In a heathen  
land

The boy is the great and the sole  
demand;

But here, where the stars and the  
stripes unfurl,

We have learned the worth of the  
gentle girl.

Wanted—a girl with her pure,  
sweet ways,

With her smile that brightens the  
darkest days.

Wanted—a girl with her true,  
kind heart,

That feels with keenness another's  
smart.

Wanted—a girl with the willing  
hand,

For the smallest task or the effort  
grand.

Wanted—a girl; there are so many  
sad

Whom her gentle presence may  
render glad;

There are sick and suffering lives,  
I know,

And her skilful fingers may soothe  
their woe;

In hut and garret are lonely poor  
Who await her knock at their lowly  
door;

There are darkened hearts that  
would treasure well

The sweet old message her lips  
could tell.

At the home, in the school, on the  
lane or the street,

There are tasks for her tactful fin-  
gers meet.

In the business din or the social  
whirl,

We need the touch of the Christ-  
like girl.

Wanted—all girls who will stand  
the test,

And, queenlike, endeavor to do  
their best;

Whose lives, as they blossom from  
more to more,

Make girlhood precious the wide  
world o'er.

—*May Van Voorhis, in Missionary  
Tidings.*





"THE cost of stopping an ordinary train of passenger-cars that is moving at the rate of fifty miles an hour is said to be one dollar, the time lost being estimated at one hundred forty-five seconds."

AFTER exhaustive inquiry and long debate, the Senate by a vote of fifty-five to twenty-eight has declared the election of William Lorimer invalid, on the ground that "corrupt methods and practises were employed."

"THE latest type of slot-machine for stamping letters to be tried in London does not stick the ordinary postage-stamp on the letter, but stamps the letter in the same manner as the stamping-machines used in a post-office to cancel stamps; that is, when the sender inserts his letter in the machine, and places a penny in the slot, the envelope is impressed with a circle of red bearing the words 'London, 1d. [one penny] postage paid,' and also with the numerals designating the section of London in which the letter was stamped."

THE *Evening Star* of Washington, D. C., is conducting a fly campaign. "The fly war is now being waged with determination in every section of the District, and every day a half-million or more of the germ carriers are wiped out of existence. Yesterday's slaughter, for example, was 716,300. It was the second best day's showing of the season. Not in a week has the number of flies killed daily been less than 500,000. Nearly four and one-half million flies have been destroyed since the *Star's* July campaign against the insects began. The exact number is 4,454,300."

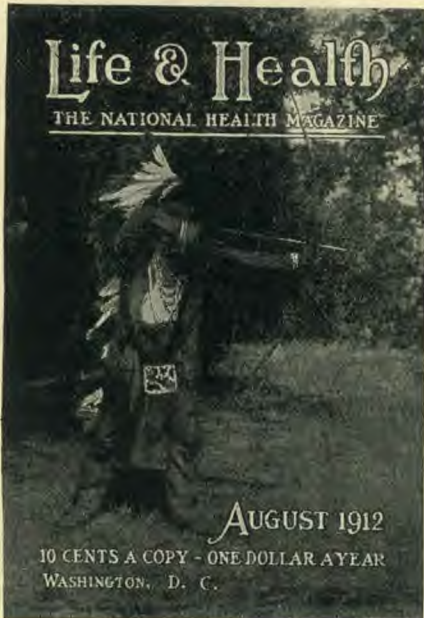
ACCORDING to the *Child Labor Bulletin*, there are more than six million illiterates in the United States. One in seven of all children between the ages of ten and fourteen is not in school. There are a million children to-day under the age of sixteen years who are employed in the various industries of the country, in addition to another million in agriculture, only a part of whom are assisting their parents on the farm.

### Cleaning an Ocean Liner

PROBABLY few persons are aware that during the few hours a great ocean liner remains in dock she is cleaned thoroughly inside and out. The hull is repainted, the funnels scraped and cleaned, and every piece of exposed metal polished. Meanwhile, all carpets are taken up and beaten, the floors scrubbed and repainted, tables repolished, and chairs regilded and stained, in every part of the ship. On the great boats there are more than 30,000 pieces of linen to be counted, sorted, and laundered. Then there are 15,000 pieces of silverware, 25,000 pieces of glassware, some 60,000 dishes, plates, cups, saucers, etc. As soon as a piece shows signs of wear, it is discarded and replaced. All this work has to be done in a few hours.—*Boys' World*.

### Principal Contents

	PAGE
Youth's Talent .....	3
The Influence and Magnanimity of Christian Courtesy .....	4
The Early Iron Age .....	5
How "Crex" Carpets and Rugs Are Made .....	5
Silkworm Cultivation .....	6
The Ingathering Program .....	7-12, 15
The Children's Mission Work .....	11
A Pleasant Outing .....	13
Clever Kate .....	13
Mangoes .....	16
A Boarding-House Revival .....	16
The Grateful Puma .....	16
When Passenger Privileges Are Ours .....	16



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# The Youth's Instructor

VOL. LX

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No. 32

## Youth's Talent

LULU M. SPAULDING



IF the many gifts that God has bestowed upon his people, especially the youth, is that of strength and vigor. Every youth finds himself strong in at least one particular, physically or mentally, or possessed of one or more special talents. God has also provided means by the proper use of which these gifts may be greatly strengthened. He has supplied us with an abundance of sunshine, pure air, and wholesome food; and nothing but our ill use of them can hinder the work they are intended to do for us. And he desires that our strength shall be increased by our own efforts. This will be realized by giving attention to cleanliness, exercise, study, rest, and purity of life. In our endeavors to make use of all these means, we shall find that will power is of great service to us. Some are naturally strong in this characteristic, while others are weak. With each successful exercise of the will, it is strengthened, and the temptation to indulge in wrong habits decreased.

What is God's purpose in endowing us with this blessing? Is it merely that we may bring praise to ourselves? or rather that we may glorify him by the full consecration of all our powers, and by uniting with Christ in his work for lost humanity? Solomon admonishes us to remember our Creator in the days of our youth, and the Bible gives many examples of those who, by so doing, have greatly benefited others and have brought glory to his name.

### Some Concrete Examples

To Joseph was entrusted great business ability; and in the house of Potiphar, and as governor of Egypt, we see how faithfulness in the use of this talent was blessed of God to the good of all around him.

David was blessed with great physical strength. While watching his father's flocks, he slew both a lion and a bear, thus protecting the helpless sheep placed in his care. Soon after, when Goliath, the giant Philistine, defied the armies of Israel, God was pleased to use the good marksmanship of David in delivering his people from their enemies. David was also gifted as a musician. When the soul of Saul, the rejected king of Israel, was tortured by evil spirits, nothing but the harp of David, played by hands devoted to God's service, could bring relief. His psalms, also, composed during critical experiences of his life, have through the ages inspired many a heart with courage, hope, and praise.

Beauty is truly a great gift, but of what does true beauty consist? We soon tire of one who has only the outward beauty, but is vain, selfish, and unstable. How refreshing beauty is when united with a heart overflowing with love to all around! As you read the story of Queen Esther, and see how, even at the peril of her own life, she answered God's call to her, and worked with him for her people, do you think that pretty features and fine clothes were all that made her beautiful? Realizing that her beauty would aid her in gaining the favor of the king, she arrayed herself

in her most becoming apparel, and without a vain thought in her noble mind, she stood in the court of the king's house, trusting God to use her gift in saving her people.

In the early church, the gift of public speaking was bestowed upon the youthful Timothy. In Paul's letters to him, the exhortations to faithfulness in caring for the flock and in living an exemplary life, are surely fitting to the young engaged in the ministry at this time.

During the time when Jesus was on earth, he developed his strength in every way possible, but at no time did he use it merely to gratify himself. His childhood and youth were spent in Nazareth; and in the home, or with his companions, or among the sick and sorrowing, everywhere and on all occasions his sympathetic heart was prompting helpful words and deeds. Luke tells us that he "grew and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom: and the grace of God was upon him." I love to think of the comfort afforded the mother and sisters of Jesus by his kindly attentions. What a lonely place Nazareth must have been when it was no longer the home of Jesus!

### Convert Weak Points Into Strong Points

Some are gifted as artists, teachers, or nurses. No one is left without at least one talent, and God never gave a talent that could not be improved, and used in some way to benefit some of his creatures.

"Let the youth be impressed with the thought that they are not their own. They belong to Christ. . . . Their time, their strength, their capabilities are his to be developed, to be trained, to be used for him. . . . All have capabilities which they must be taught to regard as sacred endowments, to appreciate as the Lord's gifts, and rightly to employ. He desires the youth to cultivate every power of their being, and to bring every faculty into active exercise. He desires them to enjoy all that is useful and precious in this life, to be good and to do good, laying up a heavenly treasure for the future life."—*Ministry of Healing*, pages 396-398.

We all find in ourselves characteristics that are especially weak. If we would build substantial walls of character, it is our privilege and our duty so to guard and strengthen these that instead of being our weak points, they will become our strong points.

In the use of any gift, shall we, in the vanity of the natural heart, accept the flattery of others? or shall we at all times remember the words of Jesus, "Without me ye can do nothing," and do as did Joseph and Daniel,—point away from self to the Giver of all gifts? "For who maketh thee to differ from another? and what hast thou that thou didst not receive? now if thou didst receive it, why dost thou glory, as if thou hadst not received it?" 1 Cor. 4:7.

We can not all do the same work; but the ways and places in which we may serve him are so many that there is a place for every one. Shall we not all devote our every talent to God's service, and so work and speak "as of the ability which God giveth: that God in all things may be glorified"?

*Jackson, Michigan.*



## The Influence and Magnanimity of Christian Courtesy Generous With Thank-Yous



OME of our post-card shops display a pretty card representing a little Dutch lad in quaint costume starting out on life's journey with a good-sized basket on his arm. The contents of his basket are shown by the question the little fellow asks: "How big was *your* collection of thank-yous?"

As the card suggests, every boy and girl, every young man and woman, in setting out upon life's pathway, needs to take along a generous basket of thank-yous. All along the way one has need to dispense thank-yous. We do not live to ourselves alone, nor of ourselves. In every relation of life we are each dependent upon the other. A hearty Thank you is frequently the purchase price of rare favors. But he who habitually fails, from carelessness or other reasons, to pay this price, will soon find that he misses much which money has not power to provide, but which a pleasing manner will bring to him. Therefore be generous with your thank-yous. And it is not altogether to be deprecated if a person finds the habit of dispensing thank-yous so fastened upon himself that he will unconsciously thank the usher as he passes him the collection-box. One writer says that "there is hardly another sentence in the English language the uttering or withholding of which constitutes so sure an index of the breeding of an individual. Only a mute is inexcusable for not uttering it; and he should write it. . . . No act of kindness, however slight, is ever permitted by a person of refinement to pass unacknowledged."

It has been said that small, mean, narrow persons are never good-mannered. This I believe is true; for a broad, open heart and a genial, sympathetic disposition are characteristic of the truly well-bred. This is why Christianity is the real basis of courtesy. While the golden rule exemplified in the life may not give one the desired knowledge of all the details of good form, it will prevent a person from making himself conspicuous by lack of good breeding, and make him quite at home in good society.

Good manners, based upon a Christian spirit and purpose, are made for every-day use. They are permanent, not mere "company manners." They make the possessor shine as brilliantly in the home as in the social drawing-room, as grandly after defeat as before election day. They are genuine, not counterfeit.

### Refuse to Build for Yourself by Robbing Another

Perhaps the highest manifestation of Christian courtesy is revealed in one who refuses to bring gain to himself through vilifying another, though facts would seem to justify the endeavor. A noble example of such magnanimity is revealed in the following incident related by Rev. John T. Faris in a recent number of the *Christian Endeavor World*:—

It was many years ago, soon after the nomination of the opposing candidates for the presidency. The entire country realized that the contest between the candidates would be bitterly fought. Those who had charge of the campaigns were determined to use every opportunity that offered itself or that could be uncovered.

One morning the private secretary of one candidate was puzzled by a proposition that came to him through the mail. To the man who tells the incident, he showed the letter with its enclosures.

He declared that he did not know what to do with them. "If I show them to the governor," he said, "I fear he will put his foot on them. If I conceal them from him and turn them over to the managers of the campaign, and the governor comes to know of it, he'll be angry. If I do show them to

him, and he does put his foot on them, and they are concealed from the managers, they will be angry, as they would have a right to be, since they are entitled to have all the weapons we can put into their hands for use in the campaign."

The papers in question came from a man in Kentucky, who claimed that he was able to produce positive proofs of a scandal most discreditable to the opposing candidate. The papers sent were of such a nature that it seemed he would be able to do what he claimed.

The proposition was attractive, because the opposing candidate was vilifying the man to whom this offer had come. It promised to be more than an offset to the bitter attacks of the enemy. What was to be done?

The secretary decided to tell his chief of the Kentuckian's letter. With great care the candidate read the letter and the papers sent with it. Then he said:—

"Send for the writer. Tell him to bring his proofs as soon as he can. Promise to pay his expenses."

The secretary was at a loss. He thought he knew his chief. He had said that the candidate would scorn to use such a weapon; yet he was sending for the man.

It was his business to obey orders; so the writer was sent for. A few days later he appeared in the office of the candidate. At once he was taken to the man who was to profit by the disclosure. When the two were together, the candidate opened the package of proofs, and asked, "Are the proofs all here?" The man said they were.

"Do they substantiate the promises of your letter?"

"I am sure you will say so if you will look the papers over," was the reply. Then he explained that they consisted of private letters and certified copies of public records.

"Then you are holding nothing in reserve?"

Again the man declared that the candidate held in his hands the fate of his opponent. Probably the Kentuckian was thinking of the large reward he had earned by his disclosure.

Again examining the indorsements on the papers, the candidate turned to his secretary, and asked him to pay the man's expenses, an allowance for his time, and more for his good will, and dismiss him.

When the man had started for the train, the candidate took the papers, put with them those received in the mail a few days earlier, then drew a waste-basket to his side. First he tore into small bits the papers first received; then he took the proofs so carefully collected by the Kentuckian, and tore them also into small pieces. Next a porter was called, and he was told to burn in the furnace the contents of the basket. The candidate watched with eagle eye to see that no single scrap escaped. Not until the whole was consumed did he speak. Then he said quietly, "The other side can have a monopoly of all the dirt in this campaign." He never referred to the matter again.

How his words recall the famous response of Ole Bull, the violinist, when, nearly sixty years ago, James Gordon Bennett offered him the free use of the columns of the *New York Herald* that he might reply to enemies who were vilifying him: "I tink, Mr. Bennett, it is best tey write against me, and I play against tem."

Ignoble indeed is he who will seek good for himself through bringing ill to his neighbor. But even in trivial matters such opportunities come to us all. Fortunate is he who is so fortified with the principles of true Christian courtesy and courage that he will scorn every such suggestion.

Another incident that portrays a spirit of magnanimity to be emulated is one told of General Lee. General Whiting, a very bright and capable man, "severely criticized the military measures of General Lee on more than one occasion. One day President Davis, requiring an officer for some important command, called upon General Lee for advice: 'What do you think of Whiting?' General Lee answered without hesitation, commending Whiting as one of the ablest men in the army, and well qualified in every way for the most responsible place. One of the officers present was greatly surprised, and at the first opportunity drew General Lee aside. 'Don't you know what unkind things Whiting has been saying about you?' he inquired. General Lee replied: 'I understood that the president wanted to know my opinion of Whiting, not Whiting's opinion of me.'

(Concluded on page fourteen)





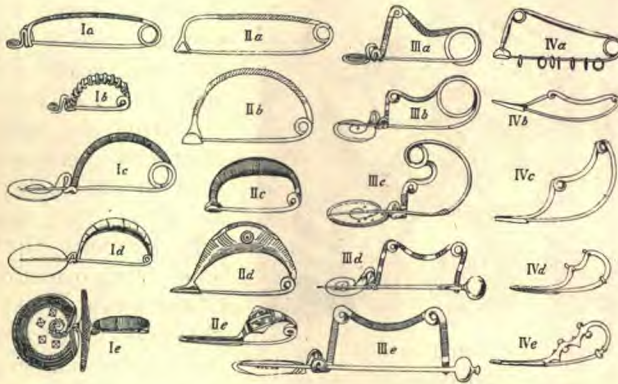
**The Early Iron Age**

As Seen in the British Museum



As far as we can learn from what prehistoric man has left us in the way of implements, weapons, etc., civilization has advanced from a time when only crude stone implements were made and used, then stone implements of better workmanship, then bronze implements and weapons, and finally those of iron. In a sense we are still in the iron age. The world has not yet found anything to supersede iron. Iron figures largely in our railways, our ocean vessels, our buildings, and our factories, whether steam or electric. We might almost say that iron means modern civilization.

There were civilizations fairly well advanced that knew little about iron. As in the beginning of the



DEVELOPMENT OF ITALIAN BROOCHES PREVIOUS TO 400 B. C.

bronze age stone implements continued to be made and used, so after the beginning of the iron age bronze was still used for a considerable period, amounting, perhaps in some places, to hundreds of years.

When to date the beginning of the iron age we do not know exactly; in fact, it did not begin at the same time in different places. It has been placed at from 1000 to 500 B. C.

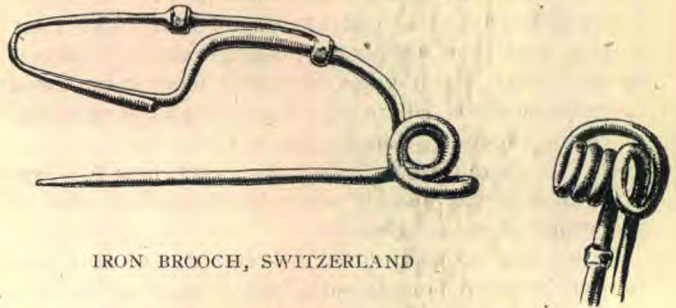
The accompanying cut shows the gradual development of Italian brooches previous to 400 B. C. We have heard that the safety-pin is a modern invention; but here we see there were safety-pins in all styles as long ago as the time of the Medo-Persian empire, and perhaps some of them were in use much earlier. By studying these it will be seen that there are four general types. The top one of each row is supposed to be an original pattern from which the ones below it have been successfully evolved, going gradually from the simple to the more ornate. These are all bronze forms.

Sometimes the brooches were elaborately shaped, and again they were ornamented with coral. It is quite evident that primitive man, or primitive woman, had a regard for art and for ornamentation at a very early age.

Another series of bronze ornaments were the torques. There were also armlets and anklets, which were ornamented with scrollwork. An illustration of a very fine sample of torque is given herewith.

The reproduction of human and animal figures was not very successful. The ability to copy human and animal figures requires a higher degree of art than the ability to make geometrical designs, and yet as far back as the stone age we find drawn on ivory and on stone some most excellent drawings of animals.

In looking at an exhibit of bronze and iron antiquities, one is apt to think from their appearance that the iron is much older, being badly rusted, perhaps; while the bronze implements may be almost as good



IRON BROOCH, SWITZERLAND

as new. In that particular, bronze is superior to iron. For the ancients, the bronze must have been preferable, on account of being easier to work; but iron had the advantage that it took and retained a better cutting edge, and was stronger, than bronze. So gradually, as the process of working iron became better understood, and as many uses of iron became better appreciated, iron superseded bronze almost entirely.

G. H. HEALD, M. D.

**How "Crex" Carpets and Rugs Are Made**

In the State of Minnesota there are numerous tracts of wire-grass lands. Ten or twelve years ago they were supposed to be worthless, because so far as anybody then knew the wire-grass was of no value; and the land could not be used for growing other crops,



BRONZE TORQUE

for the double reason that it was too wet, and there was no known way of killing off the wire-grass.

To-day these same lands, or those portions of them that are regularly harvested each season, are producing one of the most valuable crops that is raised in the West; that is, wire-grass from which the "Crex" rugs and carpets are manufactured.

Wire-grass grows to a height of from three to four feet. It has no joints. It is one continuous grass



blade from root to tip,—not exactly a blade either, because it is round. It is the toughest natural product yet discovered, the purest fiber known.

The soil in which it grows is a kind of peat or bog, and contains no mineral elements. It is deficient in lime and potash, and also poor in nitrogen. Consequently the small content of these substances keeps the wire-grass pithy and tough, and preserves its pliability indefinitely.

It is cut green, and, beginning about July 1, the harvest goes on without interruption, rain or shine. The grass is allowed to lie for twenty-four hours after cutting, and then automatic binding-machines rake it up and tie it into bundles, in which form it is stored in immense sheds, where it passes through the sweating, or curing process. This, by the way, is a *natural* process. No chemicals are used, no "treatment" is applied that might possibly affect the beautiful color of the grass or its toughness.

When thus properly cured, it is compressed into bales of two hundred pounds each, and shipped to the factories, where it is woven into the beautiful fabrics that have made the "Crex" label and trade-mark famous the world over.

The growing of the grass is carried on by the Crex Carpet Company in a scientific manner; and as a result it now has actually under cultivation, as you might say, no less than forty thousand acres of these marshlands, and every year there is a marked improvement in the crop, referring especially to density of growth and increased length of the grass blades.

The baled grass, upon arriving at the factories, is unloaded from the cars and deposited in the warehouses. From here it passes by chain conveyers to the combing room; and after the combing process is completed, it is carried by automatic conveyers to the spinning-machines. These wonderful machines pick up the grass blades separately, and, as deftly as human hands could do, lay them end to end in "broken joint" formation, and spin them into great lengths of silky twine, which is wound onto huge spools.

The spools are then sent to the looms, where the operatives weave the twine into carpets and rugs of various widths and dimensions.—*Selected.*

### Silkworm Cultivation

THE silkworm is extensively grown in China, Japan, India, Brazil, Turkestan, Italy, France, and the United States. In France not less than one hundred fifty thousand families are engaged in the cultivation of silk without interference by other duties.

The growing of the silkworm is a pleasant and health-giving pursuit. The successful silk-grower needs chiefly to be observing, careful, and prompt. The occupation is one that can be carried on with little training by any one of ordinary intelligence. One should, however, have a complete understanding of the life history of the silkworm and its habits, and of the essential process of the "education" of the silk-producing insect; that is, the science of silkworm feeding and treatment up to the time of the formation of the cocoon.

Silkworm raising can be conducted in any part of the United States, for they are not tropical insects, as many suppose. The white mulberry, of which there are many varieties, will thrive anywhere, and the silkworm feeds upon the leaves of the mulberry. One full-grown tree will yield two hundred to three hundred pounds of leaves. Eighteen hundred pounds suf-

fice for an ounce of eggs, which will produce one hundred to one hundred twenty pounds of fresh cocoons. The worms may be fed on lettuce and sage orange; but it is an indisputable fact that the best silk is produced from the white mulberry. The young worms are fed on the young leaves, the old worms on the old leaves. The worms may be fed in a shed, barn, outhouse, or any place where they will be protected from the sun and rain. The feeding- and rearing-places must be kept perfectly clean, and have free circulation of air. The worm completes its cycle of existence in about sixty-five days, being from thirty to forty days in a larval state, fifteen to twenty as a chrysalis, and eight to twenty days as a moth or perfect insect. While in the larval state it eats day and night, at all hours, except when asleep; and in about a month it grows fourteen thousand times larger than it was at hatching.

The worms must never be exposed to a strong current of air or to direct sunlight. The beds must be changed frequently to insure cleanliness and ample space. When mature, the worms cease to eat, and are ready to spin their cocoons.

During the spinning, the temperature should be kept at about 75°, and the humidity 65°. The transformation of the larva into the chrysalis is according to the temperature, and is com-



THE SILKWORM MOTH AND COCOON

pleted in seven to ten days from the time the worm begins to spin.

The Italian pure yellow worm crossed with the Chinese pure white has been pronounced by government experts the best, on account of its great powers of resistance, and also because of the length, tenacities, and sheen of the thread.

Great loss often occurs from the plague; but proper sanitary provisions and the free use of disinfectants render it possible to grow the worms with comparatively small loss, and to produce the best silk at low prices. Some forty years ago the silk industry was nearly lost to France on account of the annual visitation of the plague among the worms.

In France and in other countries in southern and central Europe, not only the raising of silkworms, but also the delicate mechanical work of reeling the silk, is performed entirely by women, who have preserved the art of silk reeling in their families for generations. In this way the young women earn and save money for their marriage dowries.

Annually, the enormous sum of forty-five million dollars is distributed in foreign lands for the imported material used in our large and ever-increasing silk manufactories. It is very natural, therefore, for the people of the United States to be anxious to grow their own raw silk. Government experts presage the time when the raw silk for our mills will be grown in the United States, as is our cotton. The wealth of the nation's agriculture will thus be greatly increased.

W. J. WALTER.





### The Ingathering Program



THE program for this year's Ingathering service was prepared by Miss Ella Merickel, of Mankato, Minnesota. This suggestive program will make an excellent basis for competent leaders in the various churches to use in arranging for an autumn missionary service.

Last year the various Sabbath-schools and churches that held Ingathering services were asked to report to the INSTRUCTOR the amount raised as their Ingathering offering for missions, each *five* dollars removing one idol from the diagram in the INSTRUCTOR, and substituting for it a cross. The schools responded so generously that nearly two hundred idols were removed.

This year we are anxious to hear what each school does; so on page twelve is a diagram, in each rectangular space of which is to be placed a native boy or girl from China, Japan, Korea, Africa, India, or the neighboring islands, for every *five* dollars reported. These boys and girls represent those who are allowed to go to school for one entire year by our Ingathering gifts.

Boys and girls, let us all go to work in earnest, earning money in various ways for our Ingathering offering. I can in my imagination see hundreds of our energetic Sabbath-school pupils planting gardens, selling vegetables, raising chickens, selling the Temperance INSTRUCTOR, making bread or cake and disposing of it for cash, making clothes-pin aprons, iron-holders, and various things that will sell readily. Our army of boys and girls this year can fill every one of the spaces in the diagram, if every one does his best. And this will mean that *two hundred fifty-six* boys and girls in foreign lands can go to school the coming year; or it will mean that \$1,280 was raised at the Ingathering services throughout the country. Shall we not fill every space? (For suggestions, see last article, page 11.)

Send to the editor of the INSTRUCTOR only a *report* of the amount given at the Ingathering service, not the money.

### Suggestive Program

- OPENING SONG .. *Master, Hast Thou Work for Me?*
- SCRIPTURE EXERCISE .....
- PRAYER .....
- SHORT STATEMENT of the object of the meeting and the work of the Mission Band.
- CONSECRATION SOLO ..... *I Belong to Him*
- RECITATION ..... *A Little Boy's Thoughts*
- RECITATION ..... *Harry's Report*
- RECITATION ..... *What Shall I Do With My Penny?*
- READING ..... *What One Child's Penny Did*
- AN EXERCISE ..... *The Four Helpers*
- RECITATION ..... *Little Gleaners*
- DUET OR QUARTET ..... *Lifetime Is Working Time*

- RECITATION ..... *The Children's Pledge*
- READING ..... *Money Not Spent in Vain*
- EXERCISE ..... *Passing On the Light*
- RECITATION ..... *What if the Light Goes Out?*
- RECITATION ..... *Nellie's Gift, or the Two Mitts*
- A CHALK TALK ON GIVING .....
- READING ..... *The Spirit of Giving*
- RECITATION ..... *My Mission Box*
- SONG ..... *Hear the Pennies Dropping*  
(By some of the little ones while the offering is being taken.)
- EXPERIENCES FROM THE CHILDREN — how they earned their money.
- CLOSING SONG ..... *The Call for Reapers*

### Scripture Exercise

(Twelve children)

- Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path. Ps. 119: 105.
- How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth! Ps. 119: 103.
- Every word of God is pure: he is a shield unto them that put their trust in him. Prov. 30: 5.
- How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them! Ps. 139: 17.
- Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me. Ps. 119: 133.
- Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer. Ps. 19: 14.
- Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him. Ps. 72: 11.
- Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance. Ps. 33: 12.
- I will hear what God the Lord will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people. Ps. 85: 8.
- Behold, the Lord's hand is not shortened, that it can not save; neither his ear heavy that he can not hear. Isa. 59: 1.
- Let them give glory unto the Lord, and declare his praise in the islands. Isa. 42: 12.
- Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name forever and ever. Ps. 145: 2.

(Have all arrangements completed for this exercise before the opening song. See that each child has the card containing the initial letter of his verse, that all the verses are well learned, and that each child knows just what he is to do. At the back of the room where the exercises are to be held, have twelve tacks arranged in the form of a half-circle, on which the children can hang their letters as the verses are recited. Underneath the circle have the words, in large letters, "To All the World;" but let them remain covered until the children's letters are all in place. Have the children take their places, six on one side and six on the other side of where the motto is to be. When completed, the words, "THE HOLY BIBLE TO ALL THE WORLD," should stand out in bold relief, so as to be easily read by all in the room.)



**Harry's Report**

You know just how it hurts us boys  
 To save and give up things;  
 'Most always it's the little girls  
 That bring their offerings.  
 But when the missionary came,  
 About a year ago,  
 She made us boys feel sort o' bad,  
 Because we didn't show

Much interest in the Mission Band,  
 Mite-boxes, and such stuff.  
 She told us how they needed men,  
 And how there weren't enough  
 To fight the battles of the Lord  
 Out in the mission lands,  
 And asked us what we meant to do  
 With all our brains and hands.

She said: "God wants you for his work;  
 And here is where you start,  
 By doing all these little things,  
 Each boy his own small part."  
 We boys got quiet while she talked —  
 We had been wiggling some  
 And eating things, and Jimmie Blake  
 He had been chewing gum.

But when we saw tears in her eyes,  
 And when she talked so good,  
 We listened, and I guess she knew  
 That we all understood.  
 So then me and another boy  
 We lifted up our hands,  
 To show that we would help along  
 The boys in heathen lands.

And then the rest, they joined in, too;  
 I didn't think they would,  
 But mother says it's always so  
 In things that's bad or good:  
 Somebody has to start the thing,  
 And not stand back and whine;  
 And ma was glad that day to see  
 The first hand up was mine.

So then we boys just did our best  
 To work and earn 'and save;  
 You'd laugh to see how much it was —  
 The money that we gave;  
 And when we brought it to the church,  
 To put it with the rest,  
 The minister he said, "Well, now,  
 The boys have done the best."

So now we're bound to keep it up;  
 And when we're grown to men,  
 Perhaps we'll raise our hands again,  
 If we are wanted then.

— L. A. S., in "Missionary Speaker."

**What Shall I Do With My Penny?**

My grandma gave me a penny,  
 So pretty and bright and new,  
 And she said, "Go spend it, darling,  
 Just as you wish to do."

You know it's so strange about grandmas;  
 They are always so rich and so kind,  
 They will give you pennies and pennies,  
 And never seem to mind.

If you ask your mama for a penny,  
 She will hold up her hands this way,  
 And say: "My dear! I'm not made of pennies;  
 You had one yesterday."

But grandma will give you plenty,  
 And tell you to spend them, too:  
 And that is what puzzles me just now;  
 I don't know what to do.

Of things you can buy for a penny  
 I do not need any at all;  
 I have got a new hat for my dolly,  
 Some jacks, and a bouncing ball.

And I have been thinking and thinking,  
 Since I went to the Mission Band,  
 Of the poor little heathen children  
 In that far-away, heathen land.

They never have beautiful playthings;  
 And when their hearts are sad,

They do not know of the Saviour,  
 Whose love could make them glad.

And they tell me that one little penny,  
 To a missionary given,  
 Would pay for printing the story  
 That shows them the way to heaven.

So I'll send you, dear bright treasure,  
 Through our own little Mission Band,  
 Far out over the water,  
 Into the heathen land.

And perhaps, in that bright hereafter,  
 Some little girl will say,  
 "I learned of the love of Jesus,  
 Through the penny you gave that day."

— Selected.

**A Little Boy's Thoughts**

Two beautiful, shining pennies, bright and yellow and new!  
 Don't tell me about the heathen; I want them myself, I do.  
 I want a top and some marbles, a sword, and a gun that  
 shoots,  
 A candy stick and a trumpet, a knife, and a pair of boots.  
 But what if I were a heathen with no precious Bible to tell  
 The story of Jesus our Saviour, who loves little children  
 so well?  
 For Jesus, you know, may be asking this question of you  
 and me:  
 Did you carry my love to your brothers and sisters across  
 the sea?  
 I think you may send them my pennies, perhaps in some way  
 they will grow,  
 For little brooks grow to be rivers, and pennies make dollars,  
 you know.

— Selected.

(Two bright pennies should be taken from the pocket as the  
 child begins to speak, and when he says, "I think you may send  
 them my pennies," let him step over and give them to the leader.)

**What One Child's Penny Did**

A READING

SOME years ago a mother in New England was helping her missionary society to pack a box to send to the missionaries in India. Her little boy, aged four years, was deeply interested in the work. He asked all manner of questions, and when satisfied that he knew the contents were going to help those who had fewer blessings than himself, he insisted on putting in an offering all his own. He asked that something should be bought that would tell the poor heathen about Jesus.

As he had only a penny of his own, his mother purchased for him a little leaflet, entitled "Come to Jesus." His name was written on it, with the little prayer, "May the one who gets this soon learn to love Jesus."

The box was sent off, with many prayers that God would bless the contents to the saving of souls in India.

When it reached that far-off land, the missionaries distributed the many Scripture cards, booklets, etc., among the natives. In the distribution, the child's leaflet was overlooked, but found its way into a safe place in the bureau drawer of a lady missionary. For some months the leaflet was hidden from human eyes, but God was watching over it; for he had a special work for it to do later on. He was going to answer the little boy's prayer in a strange and wonderful way, in his own good time.

In the mission employ was a Hindu priest. He taught the missionaries the language of the Hindus. As he was a devoted worshiper of the idols, he would not even listen to the story of the gospel. After some time he decided to go back to his mountain home, many long, weary miles away. When he said good-by to the lady missionary who had laid away the little boy's



penny leaflet, she wanted to give him something to carry home with him that would tell him of Jesus and his love. She knew he would not accept a Bible, although he could read English well; and in searching for something, God led her to find the leaflet "Come to Jesus." When she gave it to the priest, he took it without looking at it, and carried it away with him.

For years the missionaries knew not what had become of the priest, or what he had done with the leaflet. But God knew, and his Spirit led the priest on his lonely journey home to read the writing on the leaflet. The child's prayer so touched him that he was then eager to read further. From that time he was greatly troubled about his sins. He soon gave up his idols, and became a devoted missionary to his own people. Fifteen years later, American missionaries visited his mountain village, and there found the converted Hindu priest with a congregation of fifteen hundred people, who, through the influence and teaching of that one little leaflet, had learned to love Jesus as their Saviour. What instrument did God use in saving those fifteen hundred souls?—

One little four-year-old boy.

One little childish prayer.

One little four-page penny leaflet.

No gift, however small it may be, given to the Lord in love and prayer, will ever be lost in God's sight. He will use it for his own honor and glory in the building up of his kingdom.— *Selected.*

#### The Four Helpers

(An exercise for four children)

FIRST CHILD WITH A SMALL GLOBE (used to illustrate):

THIS is the earth! 'Tis many years  
Since God created it, they say,  
But now, as then, 'tis "very good;"  
It turns and gives us night and day;  
Moves round the sun, and seasons change;  
While rain and sunshine bring us food.  
The only trouble with the earth  
Is that the people are not good.

SECOND CHILD WITH A BIBLE:

I have a book which tells the way  
That God would have the people live.  
If every one would keep his rules,  
If every one some help would give,  
I think the old world would be bright,  
And every soul be happy, too.  
I wish that all the people had  
This blessed Word of God. Don't you?

THIRD CHILD WITH A CROSS:

And with the Bible comes this cross;  
For Jesus' love it always stands;  
'T would take the place of idols false  
In all the far-off heathen lands.  
Mohammed's crescent flag would fall,  
And Buddha's gloomy temples, too.  
I wish the world could see the cross,  
And love the living Christ. Don't you?

FOURTH CHILD WITH A BELL:

Where Bibles and the cross are seen,  
Church-bells begin to swing and ring,  
[Rings bell softly]  
The gospel story sounds abroad,  
And children learn to pray and sing.  
Then school-bells peal through every land,  
Lessons are learned, both old and new.  
I'd like to make the glad bells ring  
All round the earth. Now, wouldn't you?

ALL TOGETHER:

The world need not be dark and cold,  
For God's Word teaches what is right.  
The cross was lifted once for all,  
That all might worship in its light.  
The bells will ring when joy comes in,  
When God helps people to be true.  
Who'll help the better day to dawn?  
We four will help. Won't all of you?

— *Selected.*

#### Money Not Spent in Vain

A READING

ONE beautiful Sunday afternoon, Wen Hsin, a Chinese girl, lay dying in our Peking school.

We knew that she must soon go, and, as the custom is in China, she was bathed, and dressed in her grave-clothes. Her glossy black hair was knotted on the top of her head with bright-red cord. She wore a dark blue garment, with a bit of bright trimming down the edge; snowy stockings and embroidered slippers were on her feet. Her white hands were folded peacefully, and she lay so calm we knew she was resting in the arms of Jesus.

It was the hour of Sunday-school. They knew in the chapel that she was dying, and through the open window we could hear them singing, "There's a land that is fairer than day."

The busy little clock on the square red table kept on ticking, ticking, until the school was dismissed, and many of her schoolmates gathered sorrowfully around the brick bed on which the dying girl lay.

Several of her old friends came in from the neighborhood. None of them had ever seen a Christian die before, and they gazed with wonder upon the peaceful girl, and went back to their homes with the wondrous news that Wen Hsin lay dying, and was not afraid.

Some persons in America had given thirty dollars a year to support her in a Christian school. As she found how precious it was to have the dear Lord Jesus go with her through "the dark valley and the shadow," she was thinking of those kind friends so far away who had done so much for her.

I said to her, "Wen Hsin, do you want anything?"

"I — want — to — write — a — letter."

"O, you are too weak! What is it you want to say? Tell me, and I will write it for you."

Gathering up all the strength she had left, she gasped out in her weakness, a word at a time:—

"I — want — to — tell — my — American — friends — they — did — not — spend — their — money — in — vain — for — me."

Soon she had closed her black eyes in death, but she had sent her precious message to cheer and encourage the home workers in the mission cause.— *World-Wide Missions.*

#### Passing On the Light

(A missionary exercise for six children, each holding a taper, only the first one lighted as they take their places to speak. All lighted as they march back to their seats.)

FIRST CHILD:

I HOLD in my hand the glowing light;  
I must pass it on till the world is bright,  
So I light the one that is on my right.  
I pass on the light.

SECOND CHILD:

I, too, have received the light of love  
That comes at first from the heavens above.  
That others, too, this love may prove,  
I pass on the light.

THIRD CHILD:

My unlit candle is kindled, too,  
And now there is something for me to do  
To prove my gratitude full and true.  
I pass on the light.

FOURTH CHILD:

The light of faith I have now received;  
I have heard the word and with joy believed;  
And so that the Master be not grieved,  
I pass on the light.



## FIFTH CHILD:

The light of peace and of glad good will  
Is burning with heavenly radiance still;  
There is gladness here every heart to fill.  
I pass on the light.

## SIXTH CHILD:

With tapers burning bright and clear,  
We'll hasten where they wait to hear  
The message of God's love and cheer,  
And so pass on the light.

## ALL TOGETHER:

If in far-off lands we can not bear  
The message of God's love and care,  
We'll bring our offerings with a prayer,  
And thus pass on the light.

— Selected.

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**The Children's Pledge**

O DEAR little babies far over the sea,  
In China or India, where'er you may be,  
In Africa, Burma, Korea, Japan,  
We're going to help you as fast as we can.  
Your little brown faces are looking this way,  
Your little brown hands reach for ours to-day;  
And this is the secret we'll tell far and wide:  
With you our best things we're going to divide.

We'll send you our Jesus; he's your Jesus, too.  
We wish all your mamas knew how he loves you.  
We'll send you our Bible, then when you are grown,  
You never will worship those idols of stone.  
The light that shines here you will see by and by,  
If to send it in earnest we little folks try;  
So we're saving our pennies, and praying each night  
That we may help make your lives happy and bright.

— Selected.

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**What if the Light Goes Out?**

WHAT if the man who watches the light  
Way up in the lighthouse tower,  
Should say: "I'm tired of the dull routine  
Of tending the lamps each hour.

"A little dust on the glass won't hurt,  
The wicks don't need trimming to-day;  
Though I know the oil won't burn all night,  
I'll just hope no ship goes astray."

And the ship which was nearing its harbor safe  
Was dashed on the rocky coast;  
Just because no light shone out in the night,  
The lives of the crew were lost.

What if a child who has promised to shine  
As a light in this world of sin,  
Should tire of the light-bearer's task, and say,  
"To live for myself I'll begin."

Her mite-box lies empty upon the shelf,  
To borrow from it was no theft.  
A vacant chair in the Mission Band  
Is all of that light-bearer left.

And out in India a little girl  
From the mission school is sent  
To the awful dark of a heathen home,  
For the light-bearer's light was spent.

— Selected.

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**Nellie's Gift, or the Two Mitts**

(Recitation for a little girl)

DID you ever want anything very much, and then have it come? Then you know how I felt when that package came from my auntie in New York, and I opened it and found a pair of real silk mitts. Jack said they were just "splendor-if-ic," and Jack's my brother, and he knows. I had wanted some for ever so long, but I didn't say much about it, 'cause when you live in a little cuddled-up house and your papa has to buy bread and shoes for so many, the money all flies away before it gets round to what little girls want.

I don't know how auntie found it out, unless Santa Claus told her; and it wasn't near Christmas time, either. They were such pretty brown mitts! Tillie Jones said they were just the color of my hands, but I didn't care for that. Hands will get brown when they

weed in the garden, and do so many things. I looked at them 'most a hundred times in two days, I guess, and then it came Sabbath. Wasn't I glad! I put them on and walked to church, just so. Jack said I held my paws like a scared rabbit; but I didn't ever see a rabbit with mitts on.

It isn't right to think too much about what you wear when you go to Sabbath-school, and by and by I didn't; for we have such a good Sabbath-school I forgot everything else. A missionary man told all the folks about some poor little children away off; how the fire had burned down their schoolhouse, and they hadn't any nice houses, or clothes, or anything, but they were trying so hard to get along and to learn; and he said what was given to those little ones was just the same as giving to Jesus. Think of that! Just the same as giving to the dear Christ-child! I just supposed that everybody would give. Why, some of the folks are worth as much as ten dollars, or a hundred, and yet that basket stayed 'most empty.

I did wish I were rich, and all at once I remembered the poor widow in the Bible. I'd read it that very morning, how she had given her two mitts, every living mitt she had,—it said so. So I slipped mine off and dropped them into the basket, and I was glad, if my throat did choke all up. But pretty soon, when that basket was carried up, the gentleman picked them right out. "Has any little girl lost her gloves?" Nobody said anything, and he asked again, "Did any little girl drop her gloves in the basket by mistake?" It was awful still in the room, and I thought he was looking right at me, so I had to say something. "It wasn't a mistake," I told him; "I wanted to help and hadn't any money, but I knew how that poor woman in the Bible gave her two mitts, and so —" Then those folks just shouted, they did, and I felt as if I'd like to drop right down through the floor.

I knew I had made some dreadful blunder, but I didn't see what, for if m-i-t-t-s don't spell mitts, what does it spell? 'Course I cried, but my teacher put her arm round me, and whispered, "Never mind, little Nellie;" and she stood up and said, with her voice all trembling, "Dear friends, this little girl has given her greatest treasure; have we older ones done as much?" Some way the money just poured into that basket after that, and the missionary looked gladder. They brought my mitts back to me, and teacher said she would show me how to get some money to give. But O, how full that basket was! And when that gentleman counted it, his eyes grew all wet, and he said softly (though I didn't know what he meant), "A little child shall lead them."—"The Missionary Speaker."

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**A Chalk Talk on Giving**

(This may be given by a small child with a blackboard. As he speaks the first six lines, he makes six small circles—one for each line—from right to left. As he says "head," "hands," and "feet," he makes a straight perpendicular mark for each word. For "self" he places a large S over the last two marks, making a dollar mark. He points off the hundreds and thousands while repeating the last two lines. Completed, the figures read, \$1,000,000.)

THESE are the pennies that I shall give  
To the cause of Jesus as long as I live.

But a penny is such a very little bit  
Of money, do you think they'll count it?

I'll make it count! I'll give much more!  
How can I, though, from my scanty store?

I'll give my head, my hands, my feet;  
I'll give myself, and it's complete.

And when I come with my gifts all told,  
My pennies will grow a millionfold.

— Selected.



**My Mission Box**

THIS little red box in my hand  
Is empty as it can be;  
It makes no noise at all,  
Though I shake it hard, you see.

I wish it were full, don't you,  
Of pennies and quarters and dimes?  
But wishing won't make it full;  
I've tried it so many times.

Just think how much good it would do,  
If this little box were full;  
How many a heathen child  
Might be sent to a mission school.

It makes me most ready to cry  
When I hear the stories they tell  
Of children who don't know at all  
Of Jesus, who loves them so well.

I wish I could help them some way!  
Now, listen, I have thought of a plan:  
I'll pass my box around the room,  
And ask all to give what they can.

I think you'll each give a little;  
I'll get my box full, I believe;  
For you know it was said by the Saviour,  
'Tis more blessed to give than receive.

—Selected.

(Child steps down from platform and passes box to all present, while two or three of the little ones sing, "Hear the Pennies Dropping." If the congregation is large, other little people, who have been provided with red boxes, can be appointed to assist the speaker.)

**The Spirit of Giving**

[A TRUE INCIDENT]

THERE is a little boy nine years of age, living in the southern part of Minnesota, who has been a member of our State Mission Band for five or six years, and who has always tried to send in an offering for missions each fall. Last fall he sent in his offering as usual, and also his tithe. He is quite a practical little fellow, and had managed to save up two dollars of his own, which at the time of our story, he had put in the bank for safe keeping.

In the winter I received a letter from his mother, and the following is a part of what she wrote:—

"I am sending you the rest of G's money. He heard me read that story in the INSTRUCTOR about the poor Chinese people, and his little heart was melted to tears. He came to me and said, 'I am going to give them all my money.' I told him that perhaps he would better wait and let it be on interest, and he would have more to give by and by; but he burst out crying harder than ever, and said, 'I don't want to wait till they are all dead before I help them.' So here it is."

And there in the letter was a check for the two dollars—all the money the little fellow had. The Bible says, "God loveth a cheerful giver," and I believe this little boy is one of that number. Don't you?

ELLA E. MERICKEL.

**The Children's Mission Work**

A SHIP was one time out at sea in a terrible storm. As it was nearing the shore, a rock was struck, and the ship began to sink. The life-boat was quickly lowered, and as many as could hastened into it. As they struggled to reach the shore, they came upon a sand-bar and could go no farther. A strong rope was quickly thrown to them from the shore; when it was securely fastened, the men on the shore began to pull with all their might, but the boat did not move. Then the women took hold with the men, but their efforts were in vain. Then the children, in their eagerness

**I BELONG TO HIM.**

25

F. E. B. "Ye are not your own."—1 Cor. 6:19. F. E. BELDEN.

1. These two lit-tle hands\* were giv-en, Wheth-er at work or play, To do lit-tle  
2. These two lit-tle feet\* were giv-en, Will-ing-ly to o-bey, And hast-en on  
3. These two lit-tle lips\* were giv-en, On-ly kind words to say, And nev-er to  
4. These two lit-tle ears\* were giv-en, Nev-er to try and hear, Bad words that are  
5. These two lit-tle eyes\* were giv-en, Nev-er to look at wrong, But stud-y the  
6. This one lit-tle mind was giv-en, Wheth-er at home or school, To gov-ern my

things for Je-sus, Thro' all this day,  
lov-ing er-rands, Thro' all this day,  
talk of e-vil, Thro' all this day. For I be-long to him, Yes, I be-  
some-times spok-en To play-mates dear.  
words of Je-sus; This makes me strong.  
lit-tle bod-y, By the Gold-en Rule.

long to him; These two lit-tle\* for Je-sus, For I be-long to him.  
Sixth Stanza.—This one lit-tle mind for Je-sus,

\*Children may be taught to present hands, look at feet, touch lips, ears, eyes, and head, as each is referred to in the song.  
Copyright, 1894, by F. E. BELDEN. For chorus, use in succession the words marked \*

to help, got hold of the rope, and the men and the women and the children all pulled together. Just a moment and the boat was over the bar, the harbor was reached, and the people were saved.

We have now reached the time in the history of this message when every man, woman, and child in the denomination is needed at the life-line. The children are needed, not simply from the standpoint of the financial help they may be able to give, although that may be quite a good deal; but they are needed because of the blessings the children themselves will receive from the efforts they put forth to advance the cause of God, and save souls for whom Christ died.

It is about nine years since the State Mission Band was organized in Minnesota. Early in the spring each year blanks are sent out to all the Sabbath-schools in the State and to all the lone families where there are children; those who wish to join the Mission Band for the year sign their names, tell what they plan to do, and return the blanks to the State Sabbath-school department, where all the names are registered in a book kept for this purpose.

The completed list has ranged in number from three hundred to four hundred names each year, and a real interest has been taken in the work. After the In-gathering service is held in the fall, the Sabbath-schools that have forwarded the names send in their report of the service and the amount received from the season's effort.

Last year our State Mission Band reported \$332.31 as a result of their work. During the nine years since the organization of our State Mission Band, more than \$2,000 has been sent in to missions through this channel.

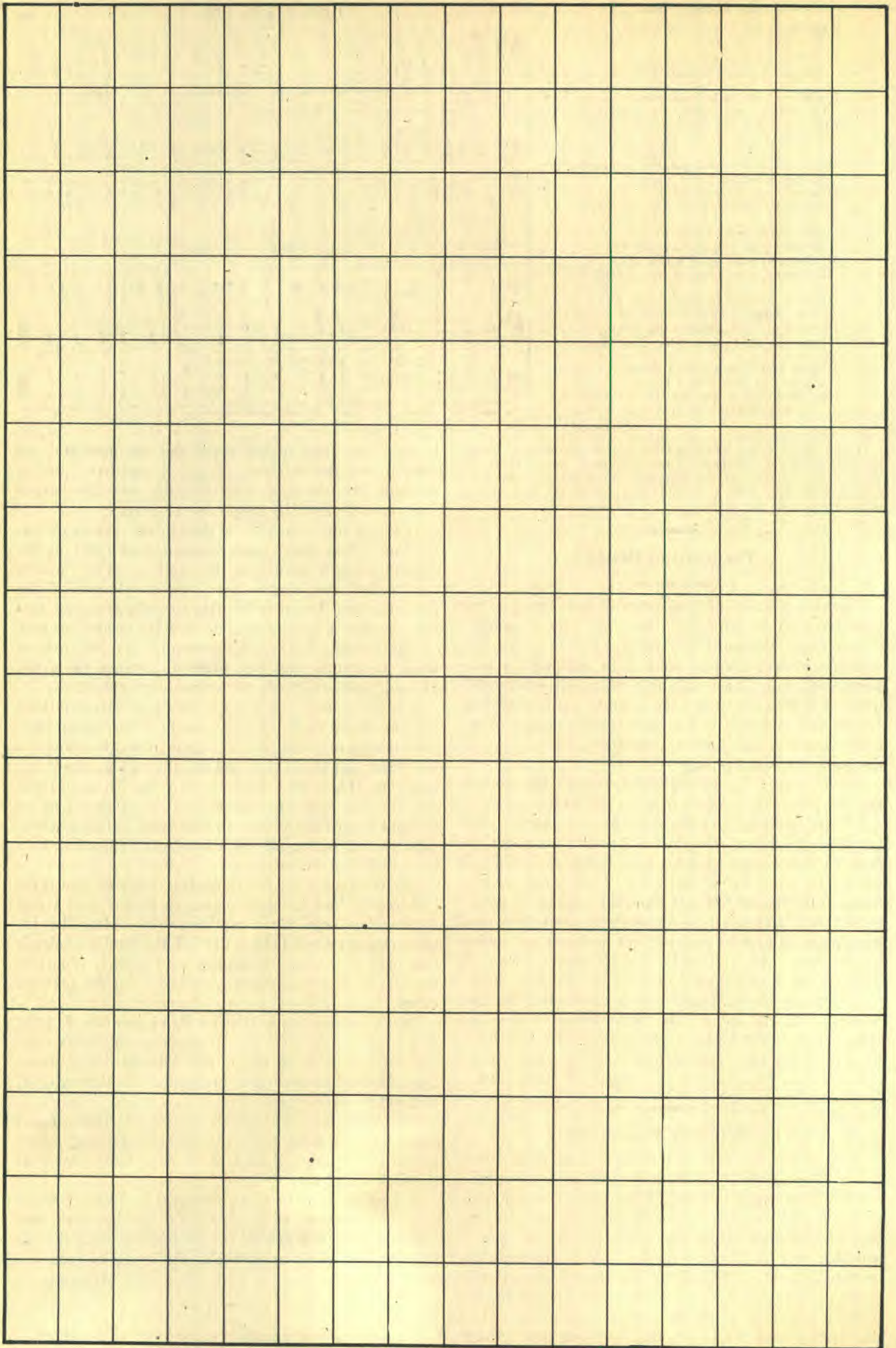
Our fund for each year begins at the time of our State camp-meeting, when the annual missionary meeting of our Mission Band is held, and closes June 1 of the following year.

A long list of names has been sent in for the present year. We are all of good courage in the work, and desire to keep a firm hold on the life-line until the old ship Zion is safely anchored in the haven of rest.

ELLA E. MERICKEL.

HE who gives promptly gives twice as much.—  
*Latin Proverb.*





THE INGATHERING MISSION DIAGRAM — SEE PAGE SEVEN



### A Pleasant Outing

THE midsummer outing of the employees of the Review and Herald Publishing Association is an event that brings a day of surcease from the strenuous life made necessary to publish weekly from eighteen to twenty tons of gospel literature. The site selected for the picnic this year was Cabin John Bridge, a quiet, historic spot on the Potomac River; and when at ten



SOME OF THE PICNIC SINGERS — LADIES' QUARTET

o'clock the program of the morning began, over two hundred persons were present. The exercises were thoroughly patriotic and devotional. The Declaration of Independence was read, followed by portions of the great speech of Patrick Henry. Male and female quartets rendered very acceptable selections.

The afternoon program was devoted to the more youthful members of the company, and the numbers were of such a nature as to help digest the picnic dinner that preceded them.

The feature, perhaps, of the outing this year was the Review and Herald band. Although only in its second year, the band surprised its audience both with the pleasing variety and high character of the music rendered. The band numbers twenty-six, almost all of whom are connected with the Review and Herald Publishing Association.

It was quite generally volunteered that the outing was both helpful and enjoyable.

JOHN N. QUINN.

### Clever Kate

ONE bright May afternoon, when school was over, little Katie ran outdoors with her skipping-rope. Skipping-rope, hoops, tops, and marbles seem always to belong to the spring, and pop up all of a sudden from no one knows where, just as the dandelions and robins do.

After she had skipped fifty times straight ahead without missing once, she ran into the house, left her rope, brought out her hoop, and rolled it down the sidewalk.

She ran along in her pretty new spring dress as gay and merry as the bluebirds in the branches of the maples overhead, until, as she turned a corner onto another street, she came upon a tiny child sitting on the curbstone, and crying as if her heart would break.

Katie stopped short, caught her hoop on her stick,

and sat down beside the child. "What is the matter, little girl?" she asked, putting her arm around her. "Have you hurt yourself?"

"No—o—o—o!" sobbed little three-year-old. "I'm lost. Can't find mother. Want to go home!"

"You poor little baby!" exclaimed Katie. "Come along with me, and I'll take you home." She took her hand and tried to pull her up; but the baby only put her fists into her eyes, and cried all the harder.

"Margaret doesn't know where she lives. All lost."

Katie looked very sober at this, and did not know what to do. She thought very hard about it for a minute or two, and then she brightened up and said:—

"Well, you just come home with me, Margaret. I think I can find your mother for you."

Everybody had gone out. The house was still and lonely. Katie found a little teddy bear and gave it to the baby to play with. Then she went out into the hall to carry out the plan in her wise little head. What do you suppose she did? She pushed a chair under the telephone that was on the wall, and climbed up on it.

"Hello, Central!"

"Please give me the police station,"

pipled Katie in her clear little voice.

"Hello, is this the policeman?"

And a great big gruff voice laughed and said, "Yes; who's this calling me?"

"I'm Katie Winter, and I live at 332 Main Street. I've found a little lost girl on the street. I think perhaps her mother has called you up to help find her. Are you looking for a little lost girl?"

"Well, well, I should say I am," exclaimed the policeman heartily. "I should say I am, and the poor mother is half crazy. What is the little girl's name?"

"Why, Margaret—just Margaret. I don't know her other name, and she doesn't either," said Katie. Then a lady's voice called through the telephone:—



THE REVIEW AND HERALD BAND

"You blessed child! Keep Margaret till I come."

And pretty soon, chug-chug-chug, up came a motor-car, and out jumped Margaret's dear mother. Such laughing, crying, hugging, and kissing you never saw in all your life!—*Selected.*



### The Influence and Magnanimity of Christian Courtesy

(Concluded from page four)

#### Our Susceptibility to Christian Courtesy

All hearts to a degree are susceptible to the sweet influences of the life directed by the spirit and principles of Christian courtesy. Dr. Marden tells of a little girl who, on her return from a week's visit at a home where it was well known how to entertain, was asked by her mother, "Did you have a good time?" "Beautiful," replied the child, with enthusiasm. "Why, they were so polite they made me feel just as if I was the one at home and they were visiting. I had a beautiful time!" Again it is said that the father of the great Massachusetts statesman, Charles Sumner, was a very polite man. "When he was sheriff in the Bay State, he once took off his hat and apologized to a criminal for stepping on his foot. The criminal exclaimed, 'Sheriff Sumner, you are the most polite man I ever knew; and if I am to be hanged, I should rather be hanged by you than by any one else.'" "Good manners," says Dr. Marden, "are like standard gold; they are current all the world over, a passport everywhere. Letters of credit do not go farther, for a man possessing innate culture always has with him a reference never questioned. We see the influence of good manners in college students who go out to canvass during their summer vacations. The boys with pleasing manners will sell two or three times as many books as their comrades, who, perhaps, have greater ability."

#### An Essential Part of a Worker's Equipment

To those who are seeking to win others to Christ, the thought expressed by Dr. Samuel Johnson, may place new emphasis on the importance of one's gaining a pleasing manner. Dr. Johnson says: "The difference between a well-bred and an ill-bred man is this: One immediately attracts your liking, the other your aversion. You love one till you find reason to hate him; you hate the other till you find reason to love him."

Unfailing courtesy is an essential part of the equipment of the successful Christian worker. Whether one persuades, reproves, or rebukes, if it is apparent that the law of kindness and gentleness directs his service, he will win many more to the way of the cross. Let us, then, gird on the whole armor of God by thoroughly informing ourselves as to the requirements of good form in eating, drinking, walking, writing, talking, visiting, traveling, and entertaining. Having gained the desired information, let us demand of ourselves conscientious and faithful effort to put our knowledge into constant action, that we ourselves and others may be blessed thereby.

F. D. C.

#### Dog Brings Aid to Master in Quagmire

ROVER, a pet dog, saved Gilbert Drake, a young farmer of West Park, New York, from sinking to death in the Bear Fly swamp, five miles north of West Park. Rover found his master caught in the heavy mud of the quagmire, and brought Mr. Drake's wife to his aid.

He had gone out shooting and had left Mrs. Drake in a little camp. Without warning, the ground gave way beneath him, and he sank to his neck in thick mire. The dog immediately started back for Mrs. Drake, and guided her to the spot. Mrs. Drake pushed a heavy log within reach of her husband, and he pulled himself out of the bog.—*Washington Post*.



M. E. KERN  
MATILDA ERICKSON

Secretary  
Corresponding Secretary

### Society Study for Sabbath, August 24

#### Helps for Every-Day Life, No. 8—Christian Etiquette

LEADER'S NOTE.—Only one more study on this important subject. Pray and work to make these meetings a great blessing to the individual members of your society. The spirit of prophecy is strong on the subject of Christian courtesy. The world respects courteous men and women. Some one, when referring to the career of a certain young man, said: "Ten years ago one would have prophesied a great future for that young man, but he never educated himself to say, 'Thank you.' His life has become self-centered, and his influence is decreasing." Remember that "Be courteous" is a Scriptural exhortation. None should be too busy to be kind. However, it is only those who have the love of God shed abroad in their hearts who will be kind and courteous under all circumstances. Can you not close this meeting with a short social service? Throw open the meeting to the members. Encourage all to make suggestions and express hopes and determinations.



#### VII—Personal Victory Through Believing

(August 17)

MEMORY VERSE: "According to your faith be it unto you." Matt. 9:29.

#### Questions

1. What assurance did Christ give his disciples a short time before his crucifixion? John 16:33.
2. How may we also overcome the world? 1 John 5:4.
3. What explanation is given of what is to be overcome in the world? 1 John 2:16.
4. How does the apostle James speak of our relation to the world? James 4:4.
5. Who is the prince of the world? John 12:31; 14:30; note 1.
6. What gracious promise is made to the captives of Satan? Isa. 49:24, 25; Luke 11:21, 22; note 2.
7. When Christ sent out his disciples, what power was given them? Luke 9:1.
8. What report did the seventy give on their return? Luke 10:17.
9. What assurance of future victory did Jesus give them? Verses 18-20; note 3.
10. Tell the story of how the personal faith of one poor woman brought health and victory to her. Luke 8:43-48; note 4.
11. Relate an example of faith in the healing power of Jesus. Luke 5:12.
12. How serious and hopeless is the disease of leprosy? Note 5.
13. How easily was it healed in this case? Verse 13.
14. What did Christ say to the man sick of the palsy? Matt. 9:2.
15. Is it as easy for God to forgive sins as to heal disease? Verses 4-6.
16. According to what may we have healing of body or soul? Matt. 9:29.



## Notes

1. Satan is the prince of this world of wickedness, all blackened by the curse which he brought upon it. He is the leader of all those who do not let Christ, the Prince of heaven, reign in their hearts by faith. Jesus is knocking, knocking at the door of our hearts. He will cast out Satan and reign there if we will but open the door. Shall we not say,—

"Yes, I'll open this proud heart's door,  
Yes, I'll let him in.  
Gladly I'll welcome him evermore;  
O, yes, I'll let him in."

2. Christ is the stronger one who enters the enemy's stronghold, and tears the chains of sin from the poor trembling soul who wants to be free from Satan's bondage. Satan claims the children as his lawful prey, but Christ will deliver and save them if they will to have it so.

3. "There are Christians who think and speak altogether too much about the power of Satan. They think of their adversary, they pray about him, they talk about him, and he looms up greater and greater in their imagination. It is true that Satan is a powerful being; but thank God, we have a mighty Saviour, who cast out the evil one from heaven. Satan is pleased when we magnify his power. Why not talk of Jesus? Why not magnify his power and his love?"—"Desire of Ages," page 493.

4. This story is a strong illustration of individual faith and of God's care for the individual. In that surging, pressing throng Christ instantly recognized the one heart that was reaching out for help that no human hand could give. And she, in the midst of that distracting multitude, saw only Jesus and the hope there was in him.

5. Of all human diseases perhaps none are considered more hopelessly incurable than leprosy and palsy. Surely these cases are recorded for the comfort and encouragement of sin-sick souls. Why should we ever doubt God's ability and willingness to take us just as we are, full of the leprosy of sin, and make us every whit whole?

## THE YOUTH'S LESSON



### VII — Personal Victory Through Believing

(August 17)

LESSON HELPS: "Steps to Christ," chapter entitled "Rejoicing in the Lord;" "Education," pages 253-261; the *Sabbath School Worker*.

MEMORY VERSE: "According to your faith be it unto you." Matt. 9:29.

#### Questions

1. What is the victory that overcomes the world? 1 John 5:4.
2. What explanation is given of what is to be overcome in the world? 1 John 2:16.
3. What promise is given to those who pray in faith? Matt. 21:22; Mark 11:24; note 1.
4. What is man's condition by nature? Rom. 7:14; John 8:34. Compare Prov. 5:22.
5. What encouraging promise is made to the captives? Isa. 49:24, 25; 61:1-3.
6. What promise of victory over the powers of darkness was given to the disciples? Luke 9:1. Compare 1 John 4:4.
7. What encouraging report of victory was given by the seventy who were sent out? Luke 10:17.
8. In what words did the Saviour give assurance of victory for the future? Verses 18-20; note 2.
9. When an afflicted woman touched the Saviour, what occurred? Luke 8:43, 44.
10. What question did Jesus ask? What reply did Peter make? What did Jesus say had gone from him? Verses 45, 46.
11. What comforting words did Jesus speak to the woman? What made her whole? Verses 47, 48; note 3.
12. What request was made by the man afflicted with the leprosy? Luke 5:12.

13. What did Jesus say? What was the result? Verse 13; note 4.

14. When the palsied man was brought before him, what did Jesus say to him? Luke 5:18-20.

15. How did Jesus rebuke the unbelief of the Pharisees? Verses 21-24.

16. What did the afflicted man do? Verse 25; note 5.

17. What gracious invitation is extended to all the afflicted and oppressed? Matt. 11:28-30.

#### Notes

1. "Whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, *believing*." The faith which brings an answer to our prayers must be based not on our supposed needs, but on a statement in the Word of God where the thing for which we ask is promised to us. The Lord has not pledged himself to answer every request we may make, but he has promised to fulfil his own word. We must therefore study the Scriptures, know what God has promised and the conditions upon which the promise is based, and then ask in faith.

2. "The omnipotent power of the Holy Spirit is the defense of every contrite soul. Not one that in penitence and faith has claimed his protection will Christ permit to pass under the enemy's power. The Saviour is by the side of his tempted and tried ones. With him there can be no such thing as failure, loss, impossibility, or defeat; we can do all things through him who strengthens us. When temptations and trials come, do not wait to adjust all the difficulties, but look to Jesus, your helper.

"There are Christians who think and speak altogether too much about the power of Satan. They think of their adversary, they pray about him, they talk about him, and he looms up greater and greater in their imagination. It is true that Satan is a powerful being; but thank God, we have a mighty Saviour, who cast out the evil one from heaven. Satan is pleased when we magnify his power. Why not talk of Jesus? Why not magnify his power and his love?"—"Desire of Ages," pages 490, 493.

3. "The wondering crowd that pressed close about Christ realized no accession of vital power. But when the suffering woman put forth her hand to touch him, believing that she would be made whole, she felt the healing virtue. So in spiritual things. To talk of religion in a casual way, to pray without soul-hunger and living faith, avails nothing. A nominal faith in Christ, which accepts him merely as the Saviour of the world, can never bring healing to the soul."—*Id.*, page 347.

4. "The work of Christ in cleansing the leper from his terrible disease is an illustration of his work in cleansing the soul from sin. The man who came to Jesus was 'full of leprosy.' Its deadly poison permeated his whole body. The disciples sought to prevent their Master from touching him; for he who touched a leper became himself unclean. But in laying his hand upon the leper, Jesus received no defilement. His touch imparted life-giving power. The leprosy was cleansed. Thus it is with the leprosy of sin,—deep-rooted, deadly, and impossible to be cleansed by human power. . . . But Jesus, coming to dwell in humanity, receives no pollution. His presence has healing virtue for the sinner. Whoever will fall at his feet, saying in faith, 'Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean,' shall hear the answer, 'I will; be thou made clean.'"—*Id.*, page 266.

5. "The paralytic found in Christ healing for both the soul and the body. The spiritual healing was followed by physical restoration. This lesson should not be overlooked. There are to-day thousands suffering from physical disease, who, like the paralytic, are longing for the message, 'Thy sins are forgiven.' The burden of sin, with its unrest and unsatisfied desires, is the foundation of their maladies. They can find no relief until they come to the Healer of the soul. The peace which he alone can give, would impart vigor to the mind and health to the body."—*Id.*, page 270.

#### Little Gleaners

We are only little gleaners,  
As our little sheaves will tell;  
But we followed near the reapers,  
And we gathered all that fell.

We are only little gleaners;  
Stronger arms have gone before,  
Carrying in the golden harvest  
To enrich the Master's store.

We are only little gleaners;  
But our Saviour, good and kind,  
Always smiles when children serve him  
With the best that they can find.

—Selected.



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"Good, BETTER, BEST.  
Never let it rest,  
Till your *good* is BETTER,  
And your BETTER BEST."

## Mangoes

A MANGO has the size and form of a slightly flattened potato, with a tendency to crescent shape; the thin, smooth skin and yellowish pulpy meat of a paw; the color of apples, pink, yellow, and green; the stringiness of a sweet potato; one large seed, fiber-ragged and formed like an elongated Lima bean; the juiciness of a dead-ripe Bartlett pear out-juicified; and the taste—I can but approach a description—tart with lemon sour, sweet with pineapple sweetness, melting like watermelon, and flavored—like a mango. At first bite, the fruit is a universal favorite. Though, like the melon, it "slops up your ears" and elbows, you don't care. You forget your table manners and the limit of the human stomach. The bath-tub replaces the finger-bowl. You begin with a smile and end with a laugh, and conclude that if there is anything better than mangoes, it is more mangoes.

*Meiktila, Burma.*

R. B. THURBER.

## A Boarding-House Revival

A CHRISTIAN woman staying for a time among strangers in a boarding-house in a great city, realized that the atmosphere of the house was spiritually dead, and her soul cried out for more and yet more of Christ within herself. Her whole prayer was, "Thy will be wrought in me and for me and through me."

Abiding in this prayer and in absolute confidence that it was being heard and answered, she lived simply and naturally her commonplace life among those who were in a whirl of pleasure-seeking and worldliness.

One morning soon after her arrival she chanced to be at the breakfast-table with no one else present but a young lad. He expressed pleasure at being alone with her, saying, "I want you to tell me how to be a Christian." Gladly she told of Jesus and his power to save. Then a woman in deep perplexity and doubt came, asking for spiritual light. And almost daily another and another sought her help, entirely on their own initiative, until there was scarcely one in the house whom she had not been able in some way to reach and often to help.

Her one work was to keep in the closest touch with Christ. He did all the rest.—*Mrs. Henry Sperry.*

## The Grateful Puma

IN the zoological gardens at Philadelphia there was once a large puma suffering from a painful abscess. The keeper lanced it, relieving the animal of pain. A few days later by some unknown means the door of the puma's cage opened, and the puma went at large. When the keeper observed the opened door, he feared he might be attacked; but to his surprise, the animal crouched at his feet, purring and showing every sign of friendliness. It seemed possessed of a spirit of genuine gratitude.

This incident brings to mind that pathetic indictment made by the Lord in Isa. 1:2, 3: "I have nourished and brought up children, and they have rebelled against me. The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib: but Israel doth not know, my people doth not consider." Surely the ingratitude of man toward his Creator, Redeemer, and Preserver is beyond comprehension, and but for the great mercy of God is unpardonable!

## Useless Puppies

A BUSINESS man wanted a boy who had the control of his attention. As a boy applied for the desirable situation he advertised, he gave him a column of the newspaper to read, and when the boy was well started, opened a door and let in a whole family of active puppies. Seventy-one boys forgot their reading, although they had been expressly charged to attend to nothing else. The seventy-second boy, so the story goes, paid no attention to the barking, frisking dogs, but read on. He was engaged. If some one with authority stood in front of a young people's meeting, and announced: "There will be no blessing to-night for any one who fails to keep his attention on the meeting," how many would miss the purpose for which they came? How many turn around to see who the late comers are? How many allow some trivial circumstance to send their minds far afield? But the man of faith, of persistent faith, of unwavering attention, commands a rich reward.—*Service.*

## When Passenger Privileges Are Ours

IN fulfilling the whole law of God, Christ offers to assume the whole burden of its fulfilment that rests upon us. A station agent at Bloomington, New Jersey, saw a man walking on the tracks of the Lehigh Valley Railroad. On his back he carried a huge package, apparently containing household utensils as well as clothes. He seemed tired, though he trudged sturdily on. He had not, however, acquired the veteran tramp's skill in walking on the ties, and his journey was evidently telling on his physical powers. The agent stopped him and ordered him off the track, telling him that he was liable to arrest for trespass, besides incurring the risk of being killed by a train. The man, who was a Hungarian, demurred and produced a railroad ticket, good from Jersey City to Scranton, Pennsylvania. The agent looked at him in amazement, and asked him why he was walking when he might ride. The Hungarian replied that he thought the ticket gave him only the privilege of walking over the road. His right was explained to him, and the tired man delightedly boarded the first train that stopped. A similar mistake is often made by Christians who do not avail themselves of their privileges. They toil through life bearing their burdens of care, despite the fact that God [in Christ] has undertaken to bear all their care for them.—*The Christian Herald.*