

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

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LIVING JEWELS DROPPED UNSTAINED FROM HEAVEN.—Pollok.



CHICAGO'S new railway station is to cost \$60,000,000.

CARMEN SYLVA, Dowager Queen Elizabeth of Roumania, recently died.

CHARACTER is higher than intellect. . . . A great soul will be strong to live, as well as to think.—*Emerson.*

DAVID R. FRANCIS, who was Secretary of the Interior in Cleveland's Cabinet and former governor of Missouri, has accepted the post of ambassador to Russia, to succeed George T. Marye, who has resigned.

Two hundred and fifty men at the University of Virginia report that they have earned \$88,892 toward their education, or an average of \$352 for each student. They earned \$47,840 before entering the university, and \$41,052 after.

IN States where the prohibition question is to be voted on in the fall, why not follow the example of one brother who purchased twenty copies of the TEMPERANCE INSTRUCTOR ANNUAL, gave each of twenty friends a copy, urged each "to read the paper, give it away, and then to talk."

RUSSIA is said to have solved two of her most pressing problems, the disposal of 140,000,000 gallons of vodka stored up since the decree forbidding its use, and the obtaining of rubber, by putting them together in the hands of scientists. The *Russian-American Journal of Commerce* says that, as a result, for the first time a practical method of making synthetic rubber has been worked out.

MR. JOHN BURROUGHS, the author-naturalist recently visited Washington. He spent ten years of his young manhood as a government clerk in the national capital. He was employed in the Treasury, and he wrote his first book during his spare moments while in charge of the Treasury vault. It is interesting to note that he once grew cabbage, turnips, potatoes, etc., on the spot where the Senate Office Building now stands.

THROUGH the operation of rigid quarantine regulations and by the muzzling of dogs, England has been able completely to stamp out rabies. What is declared to be the first case since 1902 occurred recently in a dog that was being held in a six months' quarantine, which the English law imposes on all canine pets brought into the country. It is said that Australia and New Zealand have never had any cases of rabies. Sweden, Norway, and Denmark are practically free from the disease.

DR. WILLIAM HOWARD DOANE (1832-1915) died in South Orange, N. J., on Dec. 23, 1915. He is well known as a writer of hymns, the most successful perhaps being "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." It was through Dr. Doane that Ira D. Sankey was won to evangelism, and his own most effective work as an evangelist hymn writer was done for Moody and Sankey. Some of his other hymns are "Draw Me Nearer," "Rescue the Perishing," "Tell Me the Old, Old Story," "Nearer the Cross," and "Saviour, More than Life." Many of his hymns were written in collaboration with Miss Fanny Crosby. Their last hymn, "At Eventime Let There be Light," was completed shortly before his death.

This Toy Takes Itself Seriously!

FROM Boot to Ravenglass, in West Cumberland, England, is a new toy railroad which has just reached completion. The gauge is but fifteen inches, the size of track that appears in nearly all our American amusement parks, and the engine and whole train are so tiny that when they are working full-passenger capacity, it would seem that one strong man could pull the combination behind him with a piece of cord, and not exert himself particularly.

This railway, however, will not allow itself to be the object of laughter. It is there for a serious purpose. It traverses seven miles of mountains and glens, the garden spot of the Cumberland, in which a regular railroad would seem a sacrilege against nature. Here and there along the right of way, small open spaces come into view. These are the characteristic, well-groomed little-residence communities of western England, and from these the small railroad gets its patronage of sleek, well-groomed English landlords, who only occasionally find travel necessary in the course of their well-ordered lives.—*Russell Lough, in Illustrated World.*

How Alaska Got Its Name

THE territory before it was purchased by the United States was known as Russian America. All kinds of ridiculous titles were suggested for its new name. One was "The Zero Islands;" another, "Andy Johnson's Polar Bear Garden;" and a third, "Walrus-sia." The treaty was called the polar bear treaty, and the Senators who favored it were dubbed the Eskimo Senators. The name Alaska was finally chosen at the instance of Charles Sumner, who said that it was the title which the natives used, and which, translated, means "The Great Mainland."—*Frank Carpenter.*

Lincoln Scattering a Shower

IF I were to paint a picture of Lincoln, I would call my picture "Lincoln Scattering an April Shower." It would be of that morning in Springfield when he saw the girl standing in the open door crying. He learned that the baggageman had forgotten to come for her trunk, and she was likely to miss her train. He quickly shouldered the trunk and strode off with giant steps to the depot. There might not be much dignity in the picture, but there would be lots of heart.—*R. B. Hassell.*

FOR right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.
—*F. W. Faber.*

Principal Contents

CONTRIBUTIONS	PAGE
Booker T. Washington's Successor	3
A Letter from India	4
Experiences at Sea	4
Be Sure Your Sin Will Find You Out	5
Only a Stud	6
Don't be a Mummy	6
The Northern Latin American Mission	7
Our Missionary Volunteer Work Everywhere.....	9
A Polish Scene	16
Importance of Mental Exercise	16
SELECTIONS	
The Meaning of Christianity	6
God Does Not Fail	11
At the Eleventh Hour	12
Six Excellent Rules to Remember	14

The Youth's Instructor

VOL. LXIV

TAKOMA PARK STATION, WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL 18, 1916

NO. 16

The Awakening Year

ARBUTUS, anemone, spring beauty, and violet—
Loveliness on every hand now the wakening days beget;
Sweetest fragrance, hope, and cheer to us all the flowers
bring;
Glad the earth, reclaimed, revived; God is seen in everything.

Bluebird, robin, martin, too, voicing brightest roundelays;
Feathered hosts in myriads hail the dawn of golden days.
Sweet their songs of promise true for new blessings pure
and rare,
Spreading tidings of God's love here and there and every-
where.

April's showers, May's sweet flowers,—harbingers of brighter
days,—
June, July, and August coming, with the summer's glow
ablaze.
All the world's a temple fair, wherein men their hymns up-
raise
To the God whose gifts are free for our simple faith and
praise.

—George Taggart, in the Christian Herald.

Booker T. Washington's Successor

MATILDA ERICKSON

THE great work that Booker T. Washington inaugurated, Maj. Robert Russa Moton has been called to solidify and conserve. That he is deemed well fitted for the place is evinced in a letter written to him by President Wilson. It reads:—

"MY DEAR PRINCIPAL MOTON:—

"I am sure I am giving voice to the feeling of the vast majority of those interested in education in this country, and particularly in the education of the Negro, when I express my gratification at your election as principal of Tuskegee Institute. I have known something of the special work you have been trying to do for the people of your race and of the spirit in which you have undertaken it, and I believe that your selection as the head of the Tuskegee Institute means the promotion there of the best, most practical, and most hopeful ideals for the development of the Negro people. I take pleasure in extending to you my sincere congratulations.

Very truly yours,

"WOODROW WILSON."

A warm friendship existed between the former leader and his successor, and it is probable, had it been Washington's privilege to choose the hands that should clasp the reins that were falling from his own, that he would have named the man who has been called to fill the vacancy.

Booker Washington once said, "Moton is one of the best-read men and one of the most interesting men to talk with I have ever met. Education has not spoiled him. It has not embittered or narrowed him in his affections. He has not learned to hate or distrust any class of people, and he is just as ready to assist and show kindness to a white man as to a black man, to a Southerner as to a Northerner."

Major Moton is the descendant of an African chief, and of pure Negro stock. His first American ancestor was brought from the West Coast of Africa in 1735, and was sold to a planter in Virginia. In this same State, Major Moton was born Aug. 26, 1867. His father was foreman of a large plantation, and his mother the cook of the household. With his mother's help he learned to read. Later one of the daughters of the planter taught him for one hour a day. For a time he remained in the family as house boy, and "he considers what he learned under their tutelage as one of his best inheritances."

In 1885 young Moton, who had already become quite a leader among his Negro friends, entered

Hampton to take a regular course of study. He was graduated in 1890. For a time he thought of studying law, but soon was employed as a teacher in Hampton, where, with the exception of a few vacations, he has been working constantly up to the time of his recent call to Tuskegee.

"He has been for more than twenty years the commandant of cadets and disciplinarian at Hampton Institute, directly assisting Dr. Frissell, and has had every sort of administrative problem to meet, with both Negro and Indian students. To him also have fallen many of those delicate adjustments in the relationships of the white and Negro races around which center the most difficult problems in Southern life."

Thus for years the new leader has been preparing, all unconsciously, for the important post awaiting him. While he is not considered so magnetic as Washington, "he is a strong and able speaker and a strong, sensible, and tactful man." In 1912 he founded the Negro Organization Society of Virginia, which has greatly improved sanitary, agricultural, educational, and moral conditions among at least fifty per cent of Virginia Negroes.

But it is his policy for Tuskegee that interests us most. Ray Stannard Baker says, "Three principles underlie all Major Moton's advice to his people, and will indicate the nature of the program he will advocate for Tuskegee:—

"First, the Negro must develop a strong racial consciousness. Concerning this, he [Major Moton] says, 'Having demonstrated that his faculties and susceptibilities are capable of the highest development, it must be true of the black race, as it has been true of other races, that it must go through the same process and work out the same problems in about the same way as other races have done.

"Let us not deceive ourselves, blighted as we are with a heritage of moral leprosy from our past history, and hard pressed as we are in the economic world by foreign immigrants and by native prejudice; our one surest haven of refuge is in ourselves; our one safest means of advance is our implicit trust in our own ability and worth. No race that despises itself, that laughs at and ridicules itself, that wishes to God it were anything else but itself, can ever be a great

people. There is no power under heaven that can stop the onward march of ten millions of earnest, honest, inspired, God-fearing, race-loving, and united people.'

"Second, the Negro must have a high moral ideal. He says, 'It is no reproach to a Negro to say that his history and environment in this country have well-nigh placed him at the bottom of the moral scale. This must be remedied if the Negro is ever to reach the full status of civilized manhood and womanhood.'

"We must be united to stop the ravages of disease among our people, united to keep black boys from idleness, vice, gambling, and crime; united to guard the purity of black womanhood, and, I might say, black manhood also. It is not enough simply to protest that ninety-five out of every hundred Negroes are orderly and law-abiding. The ninety-five must be banded together to restrain and suppress the vicious five.'

"Third, the Negro needs intelligent industry. He says, 'We must not be misled by high-sounding phrases as to the kind of education the race should receive, but we should remember that the education of a people should be conditioned upon their capacity, social environment, and the probable life which they will lead in the immediate future. If the Negro will add his proportionate contribution to the economic aspect of the world's civilization, it must be done through intelligent, well-directed, conscientious, skilled industry.'

"God has given the Negro here in this Southern country two of the most fundamental necessities in his development—land and labor. If you don't possess this land and hold this labor, God will tell you, as he has often told other races, to move on.'"

Booker Washington found that the mass of the Negroes of the South held in their hands a great gift that they knew not how to use. That gift was the freedom which the Civil War bequeathed to them. They were clamoring for the highest intellectual attainments, apparently regardless of their present unfitness, and seemingly without any thought of increasing their own usefulness. But Washington taught the dignity of labor and the importance of "catching up



Seventh-day Adventist girls of our boarding school

with their conferred rights," and through his years of successful leadership in Tuskegee he succeeded in developing a system of practical education that gave to the world skilled and independent workmen, strong and useful citizens.

It becomes the duty of the successor in this great movement not to establish for Tuskegee a reputation, but to preserve it; to extend its influence, to increase its usefulness, and to keep alive the principles for which it stands.

A Letter from India

DEAR YOUNG PEOPLE: For many years we have wanted to open a school for our Seventh-day Adventist Bengali girls. At last our wish is realized. Many of our girls have been lost to us because of the prevailing custom of child marriage, and the inferior position of Indian wives.

Almost without exception, when our girls reached the age of twelve or thirteen they were given in mar-



Calcutta girls' school building

riage by the parents; and often when a suitable Seventh-day Adventist young man was not to be obtained, the girl would be given in marriage to one who would not permit her to keep the Sabbath. The parents did this because, being poor, they felt they could not support a growing girl when there were several younger children in the home.

We have realized that the only way to save these girls would be to open a school where they could be educated for the work. In the boarding school, we have eighteen ranging in age from six to eighteen years, also thirty-four Hindu and Christian day scholars, making a school of fifty-two.

One little widow has been given over to us to train and keep for the work. Some of the girls came from homes where the parents were too poor to furnish necessary clothing. One girl came to us wearing a bit of torn cloth scarcely large enough to cover her body.

The garments for our Indian girls made by the children of Oregon are surely proving a blessing. They are supplying poor children of two schools with clothes.

Notwithstanding the extreme poverty of some of the children, and the fact that most of them have never been in school, they have bright minds and can learn readily. Although we have had them but one month, they have committed John 3:16, Psalms 23 and 103:8, 13, and the Lord's Prayer, and are now learning the ten commandments.

Dear young people, pray for your little Bengali Indian sisters, that God may use them in helping finish the work.

DELLA BURROWAY.

Calcutta.

Experiences at Sea

IN the year 1895, as I was returning to England from the General Conference, about six o'clock one morning, while most of the passengers were still in their cabins, we suddenly felt our ship shake as if it were scraping over a rough cobblestone road. We soon learned the cause. A man from the steerage had jumped overboard. The officer on the bridge

saw him. He gave orders to reverse the engines, and running to the stern of the boat, he mounted another bridge and jumped in after the man. He succeeded in getting to him, and held him up until a boat was lowered. For this act of bravery the officer received a purse of sixty pounds sterling from the first-class passengers.

In October, 1910, I took a boat in Barcelona, Spain, for Brazil and Argentina. The second day out from Barcelona, about 1 P. M., as we were sailing down the Mediterranean, with beautiful weather and a per-



The ship that signaled for help

fectly smooth sea, suddenly we heard the cry, "*Un hombre en el agua!*" (A man overboard.) Women wrung their hands, some of the men wept, and there was general excitement. The ship stopped, a boat was lowered as quickly as possible, manned with eight men, who put off to look for the unfortunate man. For nearly an hour we circled around and looked, until finally the man was discovered and picked up. But the rescue was too late; he was already dead.

On our recent trip to South America no one jumped or fell overboard, but the fifth day out from New York, about six o'clock in the morning, when the engines stopped we knew that something out of the ordinary had happened. As we rushed up on deck to learn what it was, we saw on our port side not very far away a four-masted sailing ship lying to, and talking with our ship. When the officers of our ship first sighted her, she flashed to them a signal of distress. So our captain gave orders to slow down and see what was needed. It was soon learned that they were asking for a doctor. As soon as this word was received, our ship stopped, a boat was lowered, and our doctor was taken off to give help if he could.

When the doctor returned, he reported that the sailing vessel was already thirty-two days out from Philadelphia, bound for Rosario, Argentina. About two weeks before we sighted her, she encountered very severe gales, during which one man had a leg broken, another an arm, and a third "had his ribs stove in." The poor men had been suffering for two weeks with no one to set their broken bones. Then, too, their boat was leaking and filling with water at the rate of six inches an hour. The doctor did what he could to relieve them, and they decided to put into Porto Rico for further repairs.

When I asked our captain if there was any written law which governs in the matter of helping ships in

distress, he replied, "Only the law of sympathy and kindness in the heart."

What a blessing that sympathy for those in distress or danger has not altogether been eradicated from the hearts of men! And how should we, who see the danger of a perishing world, be stimulated to go out of our course or relinquish our own time or cherished plans, if thereby we can help one soul in need!

N. Z. TOWN.

Be Sure Your Sin Will Find You Out

BOHAHAU is a brown-skinned boy of eighteen years, a native of the Tonga, or Friendly, Islands, in the South Pacific. He lives at the mission station, and, with a number of other boys, works for his tuition. As one of his brothers is a baptized believer, Bohahau has for years been in contact with the truth of the Bible. But being a wild, careless lad he paid but little attention to spiritual things. After coming to live on the mission farm, however, a change could be seen working in his life, and he settled down in sober earnest to his lessons. He was faithful in the execution of every duty, while his efforts to learn English certainly deserved success. After a time tobacco and unclean foods were "rejected," to use his own expression. He was the first of our boys to request baptism, and we entertained high hopes on his behalf.

But one Sabbath recently this boy, after taking the mission horse for a drink, entered a native house where a number of Tongans were assembled. A young woman present offered him a cigarette. According to Tongan custom, to refuse it is an insult, and is considered an indication of hatred, or at least of an unfriendly attitude. This evil custom is a great temptation to the young men, and on this occasion it proved too much for the one in question. He hesitated; he yielded. Leaving the scene of defeat, he immediately turned his footsteps toward the mission, feeling ill at ease and under condemnation for the part he had acted, yet hoping to keep the matter a secret.

Meanwhile, some of the boys were in their native houses on the mission property, smoking or chewing tobacco, in violation of the regulations. Being informed of this, I made investigation, testing the breath of each. Just as this piece of unpleasant work was finished, and those found guilty were being reprovved, our friend Bohahau entered the house where we were. Imagine his surprise on being promptly challenged and invited to submit to the same test the others had undergone! Of course, the telltale smell of tobacco was there, though in his surprise and confusion he allowed one sin to lead him into another, and at once denied having used it.

A little later a very repentant Tongan boy came to make a confession. How swift had been detection in his case! I believe the Lord thus ordered it, that the lad might receive help just where and when it was needed, and thus be saved from drifting into a dangerous course of action. He himself shared this opinion, and the turn events had taken impressed him greatly. He was advised to avoid the particular temptation that had so easily overcome him. It was the native custom, and not the tobacco, that gained a victory on this occasion. We hope he will benefit from this experience, and realize that nothing is hidden from God, though it may be possible to deceive our fellow men.

H. L. TOLHURST.

Haapai, Tonga.

Only a Stud

A FEW weeks ago I tidied my room, and in doing so, found a dozen or more small bone studs. My first thought was to dispose of them by use of the refuse box. Suddenly it came to my mind to call one of the boys and ask if he could make use of them. With this in mind I went out, looked around, and saw Philip, one of our head teachers, coming from the direction of the river.

"Philip," I said, "come to my window."

When he reached the window, I handed him the studs.

"O, teacher," he said, "can it be possible that God has seen my need? I've just come from the river. This old stud you see is one Alfred (also a head teacher) found by the river that some one else had dropped, and I begged him for it, as I lost my last one yesterday."

A few seconds later I thought he had gone, so I opened my window to see, and there was Philip standing beside the wall.

"Philip," I said, "what is the matter?"

"O teacher, I'm only thanking my Father for the care he has for his children."

Was not God's hand in this little incident?

H. M. SPARROW.

Somabula Mission.

The Meaning of Christianity

"THE moral ideal in Christianity is incomparably higher than it is in any other religion, pitifully short as Christian countries come of realizing it. But the peculiar difference that separates Christianity from all other religions lies elsewhere. The other faiths say that religion consists in doing something for God; Christianity is God's offer to do something for man. Christianity says that God wants nothing from man except for man to receive what God longs to give. Christianity says that the only possible thing a man can do for God is to do something for his fellow men."

"I wish I could understand what you mean when you say that God offers to help us," said Tom earnestly.

Dr. Brown pondered a moment before replying.

"Suppose I should say to you (and you knew I was telling you the exact truth) that Jesus of Nazareth had returned to this world just as he was in Palestine nineteen hundred years ago, with the same human sympathy and tenderness, the same unbounded love for each individual, and the same wisdom and power that he showed then. Suppose you were borne down by some terrible burden,—some worry or anxiety or disappointment or weakness or fear,—and suppose I should tell you that you could go into yonder room and tell him all about it, and that he would put all his sympathy at your disposal and apply all his power to your relief. Suppose I should say that if you did as he told you, he would go with you everywhere and always be at hand ready to help you through your difficulties. How would all that affect you?"

"Why," said Tom, "I'd rather get into that room than do anything I ever thought of doing!"

"I am sure you would," said the doctor. "But what I have said is about as near to the fact, as the New Testament declares it, as words can come. Hundreds of thousands of the best and purest and noblest of the race have borne their testimony that that has been their experience. They have been certain that God in Christ has been with them; that he has given

them unspeakable help and comfort and inspiration; that they never could have done what they have done unless he had been with them. Even if you yourself have not yet had that experience, you cannot ignore the multitudes that no man can number who have had it. *That* is the unique thing about Christianity. *That* is what the New Testament says Christ is always offering to give."—*Youth's Companion*.

Don't be a Mummy

MOSES was once on the way to the royal cemetery of Theban-hill mummies, but he changed his path toward the wilderness, that he might live with the wandering children of God. Had he not made that decision, and cast off the purple vestments of Egyptian glory, we might today look upon his mummy in some museum.

That choice was made through a knowledge of the true education. There were two paths which appeared before the mind of Moses. The distance between them may not have seemed far while he viewed them, but as time went by Moses found that they were as far apart as heaven and earth. For now he is in heaven, and his royal successor a mummy on earth.

You are making decisions today which will be as far-reaching in their results as was the result of Moses' decision. Look for the teacher that will guide you the way Moses was led by his mother.

When you begin your school work, my young friend, do not "keep back part of the price," but make all your efforts count. Throw your strength into getting something definite and eternal.

A little of the right kind of training will do wonders. Do you know that mosquitoes stopped the French nation from digging the Panama Canal? The mosquitoes did not succeed in doing that with the United States. Why?—Because an energetic man ferreted out the cause. Maybe it is some little thing that is keeping you from having success in clearing up the King's highway. Investigate. Talk with some of our faithful teachers; possibly they can discover your difficulty. Have you ever consulted them?

CLAUDE E. HOLMES.

Possible Immunity from Cancer

THE Rockefeller Institute announces through the Academy of Science at Washington a discovery by two of its investigators whereby immunity from cancer, it is hoped, may be obtained. The investigation was conducted by Drs. James B. Murphy and John J. Morton over a period of two years.

They discovered that in the white lymph cells of the blood there are necessary factors in making animals immune from cancer. A decided increase of the white lymph cells gives absolute immunity, the physicians declare they ascertained. The investigators treated several mice with a serum of lymphoid tissue, and say the number of white lymph cells in the animals almost doubled within a few days. The increase of the cells can either be natural or through the injection of lymph tissue. It was found also that two kinds of animals and humans were immune from cancer—those naturally immune and those in whom immunity was induced through the previous injection of the lymph tissue.

It must be remembered that this investigation is yet in its infancy, and that still the only hope for cancer sufferers (and it is a good hope) is in *very prompt* surgical treatment.—*Christian Endeavor World*.

MISSIONARY VOLUNTEER DEPARTMENT

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Missionary Volunteer Society Programs for Week Ending April 29

THE programs for the Missionary Volunteer Societies, Senior and Junior, for this date, with notes, illustrations, and other helpful material, will be found in the *Church Officers' Gazette* for April.

The Bible Year

Assignment for April 23 to 29

April 23: Psalms 139, 133, 101.
 April 24: Psalms 68, 24, 132, 105.
 April 25: Psalms 106, 95, 96.
 April 26: Psalms 2, 45, 22.
 April 27: Psalms 16, 118, 110.
 April 28: Psalms 60, 108, 20, 21.
 April 29: Psalms 6, 51, 32, 33.

For helps and suggestions on this assignment, see the *Review* of April 20.

To Bible Year Members

ALL who began to read the Bible through in 1915, enrolling in the Bible Year, and who for any reason were unable to finish in 1915, but who faithfully complete the reading at any time during 1916, will be sent a copy of the William Miller Bible Card. This card shows a clear picture of the Bible that William Miller used in his study of the prophecies of Daniel and the Revelation. On the reverse side is a facsimile poem by Mr. Miller, written shortly after the disappointment in 1843.

In order to secure this card, those who enrolled in the Bible Year in 1915 should send a letter to their conference Missionary Volunteer secretary stating that fact, and also that they have completed the work.

MISSIONARY VOLUNTEER DEPARTMENT.

The Northern Latin American Mission *

THIS Spanish mission field, lying just to the south of the United States, since the last General Conference has been organized into a separate mission group, largely because of its one common language, the Spanish. A portion of its territory was released by the West Indian Union, while Mexico, a separate mission, has been added. The field now includes Mexico, Guatemala, Honduras, Salvador, Cuba, Haiti, and Porto Rico. This field, at the request of the different missions comprising it, was placed under General Conference direction; and Elder N. Z. Town, who has spent years in South America, and is familiar with the Spanish language, was asked to take the general supervision.

The population of this group is 25,000,000. The territory lies between 30° and 13° north latitude, and between 65° and 92° west longitude, bringing the field well into the semitropical climate, the heat being governed largely by altitudes. That portion of this

* This article, while furnished by the Missionary Volunteer Department for the Missionary Volunteer meetings, is of interest to the general reader.

mission territory lying farthest south in Central America is in a general way, because of its tablelands, about as livable as the islands lying to the north.

Mexico

The republic of Mexico, lying immediately to the south of the United States, with which it has a common border of 1,500 miles, contains an area of 767,000 square miles. Its length from north to south is about 2,000 miles. The inhabitants in the last census numbered 15,000,000. Of these about twenty per cent are pure white, forty per cent mixed, and forty per cent Indian. The Catholic Church has had almost complete control for four hundred years, and such has been her course that very few of the people have any respect for the church. There is a sort of latent superstitious regard for the church buildings and the church rites, but there is really no heart religion, nor confidence one in another. It is the lack of this confidence that is at the root of all the troubles in Mexico. Among the leaders, each one desires to rule, and is afraid to trust any one else. It would seem that if Rome had desired to uplift the people, she has had a splendid opportunity; but after all this time, seventy-five or eighty per cent of the people can neither read nor write. If they could be educated and given fair and honest treatment, there is no reason why the Mexican people might not take rank with any other people of the world. But no nation that has been under Rome has ever advanced very rapidly in true civilization and culture.

As to the climate, I will let another speak:—

"We are accustomed to consider Mexico as lying entirely south of the United States, and as entirely hot and tropical; but nearly one half of the area is north of the southernmost points of the United States. Furthermore, one half of its area, even much of that extending into the tropics, is cool and temperate.

"Mexico lies at the meeting place of two zones, the temperate and the torrid; and from its geographical position, combined with its varying altitudes, possesses a greater variety of soil, surface, and vegetation than any equal extent of contiguous territory in the world. Basking in the sunshine of the tropics, her head pillowed in the lap of the North, her feet resting at the gateway of the continents, her snowy bosom rising to the clouds, she rests serene in the majesty of her might. She guards vast treasures of gold and silver, emeralds and opals adorn her brow, while the hem of her royal robe, dipped in the seas of two hemispheres, is embroidered with pearls and the riches of ocean.

"Mother of Western civilization! cradle of the American race! a thousand years have been gathered into the sheaf of time since her first cities were built. When the Norsemen coasted our northern shores, she had towns and villages, and white-walled temples and palaces. When the Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock, a hundred years had already passed since the soldiers of Cortés had battled with the hosts of Montezuma. In no country in the world can you pass so rapidly from zone to zone,—from the blazing shores of the heated tropics to the region of perpetual winter, from the land of the palm and vine to that of the pine and lichen,—for in twelve hours this can be accomplished, and the traveler may ascend a snow peak with the sands of the shore still upon his shoes."

The work of the message began in Mexico about twenty-five years ago, and although it has not made



rapid advance, still there are now believers scattered from one end of the land to the other, with centers in the northern, central, and southern parts. For the last two years it has been almost impossible to travel in the country, and for that reason it has not been possible to visit the different companies. But word comes from nearly all of them that they are still faithful, and that in almost every place there are quite a number who are awaiting baptism. Even this year, in the midst of the many stupendous difficulties, the work is going forward. One brother sold over \$900 (Mexican) worth of literature in the state of Yucatan during the month of January.

One of the most interesting and promising fields is in the southern part, in the state of Oaxaca. Here we have four or five companies of believers among the Zapotecan Indians. Statistics show that there are more than 500,000 of these people. They are religiously inclined and in many respects are in advance of other inhabitants of Mexico. It was from this tribe that the renowned President Juarez, who gave the country its present constitution and effected the separation of church and state, came. During the last year our only worker among these people was turned aside to the Millennial Dawn doctrine, so that at present there is no laborer for this part of the field. There is here an opening that ought to be filled. This section of the country has been in peace during all the trouble in other parts. The present year our canvassers made a short visit to this district, and labored with success.

Mexico is waiting and hoping for the cessation of the revolution, in order that the work may be carried forward. We are confident that from this land of darkness there will come many to have a part with us in the everlasting kingdom that is soon to be set up.

Guatemala

Guatemala is a republic, with an area of 48,290 square miles and a population of nearly 2,000,000. It extends from the Atlantic (or Caribbean Sea) to the Pacific, the latter having the much larger coast line. Mexico lies to the west and north, Salvador and Hon-

duras to the east. The maximum length and breadth of the country is nearly the same, 250 miles. Its principal city is its capital, Guatemala City.

The aboriginal inhabitants were mostly agriculturists at the time of the Spanish invasion, and offered little resistance. They were put under subjection, and now their descendants outnumber those of the invaders by about twelve to one. Roman Catholicism is the prevailing religion, although Protestant missionaries are protected. Our work has gained a small foothold in the country, principally in Guatemala City.

Honduras

Honduras has been divided into a North Honduras Mission and a South Honduras Mission. What was a conference in the north (including British Honduras) was by their request turned back into a mission in 1915.

Honduras has a republican form of government, with 46,250 square miles and more than 700,000 inhabitants. Honduras, east of Guatemala, has a short line of Pacific Ocean coast, with a long one on the Caribbean Sea. It is sparsely inhabited for its size. Along its northern and eastern seacoast it is low and hot, while most of the interior is mountainous. The soil and climate on the upland plateaus favor stock raising, and the staple crops of the temperate zone are raised.

A large proportion of the native population is of mixed blood; there are also Spaniards and Indians of pure blood. The workers in Honduras are laboring to plant the seeds of Bible truth in the interior, pioneering by securing colporteurs to sow the field with gospel seed.

Salvador

This is the smallest of the Central American republics. It has an area of 7,225 square miles, with a population of more than 1,700,000. It lies directly south of the west portion of Honduras, its whole coast line of 139 miles bordering on the Pacific. It is very mountainous. Politically, as well as physically, the prevailing conditions may be described as volcanic, as the country has suffered greatly from revolutions.

Salvador is the last republic in Central America to be entered with the third angel's message, Brother and Sister John L. Brown having but recently settled there.

Cuba

Cuba is the largest island in the West Indies. It is separated from Florida, since the railroad connection was made with Key West, by only a little more than a night's voyage. The island, with an area of 45,000 square miles (about the same as the State of Pennsylvania), is a place truly beautiful for situation. Cuba is 730 miles long, varying in width from 20 to 100 miles. Its harbors are good, most of them being well protected by land, around its 6,500 miles of coast line.

A mountain chain extends the entire length of the island, many of its peaks reaching an altitude of 5,000 feet. The effects of the long reign of Catholicism, with Spanish rule, are still seen, the island having been started upon its independent career at the termination of the Spanish American War, in 1898. Since then, as the regulations for sanitation have been more and more put into effect, the island has, in large part, been converted into a beautiful place in which to live. Cuba boasts of 200 varieties of birds. Wild ducks, pigeons, quail, turkeys, and guinea fowl are found in abundance.

Havana, the capital, is Cuba's principal city, being only 90 miles from Key West, and 1,240 miles from New York. The headquarters of our mission have been established at Santa Clara, which has a population of 16,000. Much literature has been sold throughout Cuba. Plans are now on foot to strengthen its evangelistic force in order to follow up interests created by this literature.

Haiti

The island of Haiti lies a little south of east of Cuba, separated from it by the Windward Passage, or channel, about sixty miles wide. The island is divided into nearly equal parts, Santo Domingo occupying the eastern half, and the republic of Haiti the western. The latter portion of the island, commonly known as Haiti, is the more densely populated. Haiti has been for several years in an almost constant upheaval politically because of revolution. The term for president is seven years, but no president for some time has lived to fill out his term of office. At present United States troops are stationed on the island to insure peace until a stable government shall be established.

Santo Domingo has a separate government, but so far has been worked largely by canvassers from Porto Rico. Haiti has several laborers, with quite a thriving mission work established.

Porto Rico

Porto Rico, an elongated square, or parallelogram, about ninety miles east of Haiti, is a thriving island under the United States flag. The island is a little less than 100 miles long east and west, and about 35 miles wide north and south. It is about equally distant, or 1,500 miles, from New York and Cadiz, Spain. It belonged to Spain prior to the Spanish American War. Porto Rico enjoys a splendid climate. The average temperature is 80° F., 95° being its extreme summer heat. Even then the nights are cool. In winter the temperature drops to 65° and 55°. This is very cold weather for Porto Ricans.

The two largest cities are San Juan (pronounced Sān Hwān'), the capital (32,000), and Ponce (28,000) with its port, which is practically a part of Ponce. Mayaguez (Mā-yā-gwās') and Arecibo are the two next important cities. Our work began in these last-named cities when Brother B. E. Connerly, supported by the New York Conference, began colporteur work and the publication of a little Spanish paper on the island. A good strong force are now at work, with success, in different parts of the island.

T. E. BOWEN.

Our Missionary Volunteer Work Everywhere

RECENTLY the Italian church in Chicago organized a Missionary Volunteer Society with thirteen members. Soon its membership grew to twenty-five. Many of these Missionary Volunteers were formerly Catholics.

One hundred and forty-six young people in Kentucky have promised to read the Bible through during 1916.

More than six hundred young people in the Western Washington Conference are enrolled in the Bible Year.

"Practically all the young people have and use the Morning Watch Calendar, and a great many of our older people are using it, too," writes the Missionary Volunteer secretary of Orange Free State, South Africa.

"About the Morning Watch Calendar: All the societies use it, the church members use it, and we are carrying a supply around to every convention. It is certainly worth many times what it costs," writes another Missionary Volunteer secretary.

A young woman in Mississippi helps care for the farm, teaches school, attends Sabbath school and young people's meeting, takes the Bible Year course, observes the Morning Watch, and has had time to become a member of Attainment recently. Are you more busy than she?

"The common expression I hear from those who are following the chronological readings, or the Bible Year as outlined in the Calendar," writes a conference secretary, "is, 'I never enjoyed reading my Bible through and keeping the Morning Watch as I do this year.'"

The secretary of the Northern Illinois Conference writes: "The Missionary Volunteers have been loyal to the cause. Last year they distributed 116,794 tracts and papers, besides being active in other lines of Christian work. Seventy-six received the Standard of Attainment certificates, while thirty-three read the Bible through, and one hundred and forty completed the Reading Course. There was given to missions \$2,043.56, thus passing our goal by more than \$500. The Juniors did a splendid work. Their offerings built about forty mission schools in Africa. Harvest Ingathering funds collected amounted to \$127.08, which passed the goal by \$16.08."

At the recent Lake Union Conference session, the president of that union said: "We have 213 Missionary Volunteer Societies, with 3,199 members. A year ago the report gave 200 societies and 2,967 members. If God ever directed in the creating of any department in our work, we believe he led us to begin the Missionary Volunteer Department."

Table Showing Work and Workers in the Northern Latin American Missions

NAME OF MISSION	YEAR ENTERED	WORK	WORKERS IN CHARGE	OTHER WORKERS	RESULTS
<i>Cuban</i> Santa Clara	1904	Mission headquarters Training School Evangelical Colporteur	F. G. Lane S. H. Carnahan and wife	S. E. Kellman A. N. Allen H. S. Mould A. U. Cochran A. E. Doering Ruth McCully Mrs. A. F. Burgos Miss Grace White G. E. Holmes J. E. Anderson and wife H. C. Goodrich	4 churches
<i>Guatemala</i> Guatemala City	1908	Evangelical	J. B. Stuyvesant and wife	Chas. F. Innis and wife	1 church 1 school
<i>Haitien</i> Cape Haitien	1905	Evangelical	A. F. Prieger and wife	E. A. Curdy M. N. Isaac Arioste Pean Jules J. Baptiste M. Brutus	8 churches
<i>Mexican</i> Tacubaya	1893	Headquarters Evangelical Publishing Colporteur	G. W. Caviness and wife H. E. Meyer and wife J. A. P. Green and wife	W. S. Swayze and wife J. W. Erkenbeck Juan Robles S. Marchisio E. W. Thurber and wife E. R. Johnson and wife C. P. Martin and wife Carlos S. Nicolas W. F. Mayers	4 churches
<i>North Honduras</i> Coxen Hole, Ruatán	1908	Evangelical	Isaac Baker	C. M. Paden and wife Dr. A. J. Hetherington C. Jones and wife S. J. Bennett Hipoloto Moncada Mrs. Eliza Perry	7 churches
<i>Porto Rican</i> Santurce	1901	Headquarters Evangelical	William Steele and wife	Dr. J. F. Morse G. D. Raff and wife Rafael Lopez D. D. Fitch and wife C. E. Moon and wife Jessie C. Butler C. N. Moulton Miss Edith Frye Miss Ethel Frye	1 church
<i>Salvador</i> San Salvador	1915	Evangelical	John L. Brown and wife		
<i>South Honduras</i> Tegucigalpa	1915		Henry Brown		

For the Finding-Out Club

THE following questions formed a part of the General Information test given the pupils of the Germantown Friends' School of Germantown, Philadelphia:—

1. To what country is each of the following ambassador: Von Bernstorff? Brand Whitlock? Henry van Dyke? Walter H. Page?

2. Who are the following: Booker T. Washington? Anna Howard Shaw? Sarah Bernhardt? Thomas Mott Osborne? John R. Mott? Mrs. Rorer? William Dean Howells? Charles E. Hughes? Sir Douglas Haig?

3. For what purpose does the Bell Telephone Company allow free calls?

4. To what city was Paul of Tarsus going when he saw the vision?

5. What city was the seat of our government in 1783?

6. What is the motto of the Boy Scouts?

7. If you can count from one to two hundred in one minute, how many minutes will it take you to count a million?

8. Who discovered radium?

9. Which foreign nation exerts the greatest influence upon China?

10. On what island were United States marines recently landed to restore order?

11. What Welshman is minister of munitions in Great Britain?

12. What new policy in the Philippine Islands has been adopted?

Answers to Questions in Instructor of March 21

1. Gallipoli is a seaport in Turkey in Europe, on the east coast of the peninsula of the same name.

2. Sofia is the capital of Bulgaria.

3. Austria-Hungary bounds Serbia on the north and west; Roumania and Bulgaria bound it on the east; and Turkey on the south.

4. Saloniki belongs to Greece. It is a Thessalonican city to whose church St. Paul wrote two of his epistles. It belonged to the Turks for many years, but was transferred to Greece after the first Balkan War. "Saloniki's history is a story of wars and rumors of wars. It was named by Philip of Macedon for his daughter Thessalonica, who was, of course, a sister of Alexander the Great; and the young lady was thus named because her father, on the day of her birth, won a great victory over the Thessalians. So we see how much of history is bound up in that one name, which today, only slightly modified, appears in the headlines of our newspapers."

5. Montenegro is on the Adriatic Sea.
6. General Joffre is in command of the French army.
7. The prime minister of England is Herbert Henry Asquith.

8. Von Bethmann-Hollweg is chancellor of Germany; Poincaré, president of France; Venizelos, ex-prime minister of Greece; Briand, premier of France; Von Hindenburg, famous German general; General French, British field marshal, who has lately been succeeded by Sir Douglas Haig; Sir Edward Grey, English minister of foreign affairs; Viviani, French Minister of Justice.

9. Ruler of Germany is Kaiser Wilhelm II; of Greece, King Constantine; of England, King George V; of Italy, Victor Emmanuel III; Bulgaria, King Ferdinand; Russia, Czar Nicholas; Turkey, Sultan Mohammed V.

Members of the Finding-Out Club

T. D. Sanford	Frances C. Rosenkrans
Milton K. Dymot	Earle Stiles
Helen Salisbury	W. C. Van Gorder
Harold E. Beasley	Mrs. Blanch Spriggs
George F. Webb ²	Norman Lee Marsh
	Harold W. Clark

God Does Not Fail

A FEW years ago, while riding in a crowded Western train, a dear little white-haired woman took a seat by my side after carefully arranging the pillows for her aged invalid husband across the aisle. After a while our conversation drifted to things of God, for, of course, I wanted to know of her Christian life, and was delighted with the blessed testimony she gave. I think it was one of the sweetest stories I ever heard of God's care for the needy.

She told me of their early pioneer days in the Northwest, and how, though many miles from the railroad, and with very few neighbors, they organized a Sunday school and had such good times together, as many a pioneer can remember. They were so far from town that the winter supplies had to be laid in before the deep snow came, for in that prairie country many a man has lost his life in the fierce blizzards that sweep over hundreds of miles of flat country.

They were right in the midst of one of these long, cold, snowed-in winters, when unexpected company came in the shape of two men who had escaped from jail and walked over the snow to the settlement. The one reason that their feet were not frozen was because they had bound them in papers. In a few days the constable arrived in pursuit, but he had not been so fortunate, for his feet were frozen. There was nothing to do but to keep them until the thaw came; but what about food, with three extra men?

The little mother was a Christian, and so did her duty. When the flour got low, she borrowed all she could, but the neighbors' stock to give was soon gone. The constable said to her, "You had better turn us out and save your children."

She said, "You know what would happen to you if I did." It meant death to them.

The last batch of biscuits was made, and her faith was pretty low, but a psalm that morning had given her God's promise to care.

Later one of the boys went out toward the corral on an errand, but came running back to say there was something in the corral. The men went out and found several young deer that had drifted in with the storm. O what a blessing to have meat in time of famine! Either that day or the next the postman arrived with several sacks of flour, and so God proved his power to keep his promise.—*Selected.*



Blessings for the Obedient

(Texts for April 23 to 29)

ONE who had been an earnest Christian for years said, "If only we are obedient, there will never come a time when we cannot know what our next duty is. One disobedience, however, breaks the continuity of the guidance, and the thread may be hard to find again. Those who follow Christ never walk in darkness."

Not only will the obedient know what to do next, but they will have strength to do it. The Bible says, "None of his steps shall slide." Christ abides in the hearts of those who obey. That is the secret of their successful living. For every duty he is their strength; for every disappointment he is the antidote; in all the vicissitudes of life he is their peace,—a peace which no earthly trials can destroy. Through Christ, who is their all and in all, they have grace to do all things and to endure all trials.

Obedience to God enriches the life. That is another blessing. Of the obedient the palmist says, "He shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper." As the olive tree enriches the soil in which it grows, so those who obey God will enrich the community where they live. They will make it a better community; they will inspire their friends to live better lives; in them people will find help in time of trouble, comfort in the hour of sorrow, and friends in every time of need. And all this and much more, because in the life of the obedient, Christ is living again to bless others.

"As some rare perfume in a vase of clay
Pervades it with a fragrance not its own;
So when Thou dwellest in a mortal soul,
All heaven's own sweetness seems around it thrown."

And the blessings of the obedient will never cease. When all the sorrows and joys of earth are ended, God will lead his obedient children into their eternal inheritance; "and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away."

MEDITATION.—Abraham's obedience brought blessings to the entire world. In so far as the children of Israel obeyed God, they prospered. David declared, "The Lord rewarded me according to my righteousness: according to the cleanness of my hands hath he recompensed me." As I meditate upon these and all the other thoughts brought out in the texts this week, I become more deeply concerned over the common weaknesses of which I am conscious. Do I realize that complete victory demands complete obedience in all things? Do I realize that only through complete obedience can I build for eternity? Only by obeying fully can I have Christ abiding in my life. I am in this community to save souls, and I must make it my first duty to obey my Master, for thus, and only thus, shall I be able to lead others to Christ. So I pray daily that I may realize more and more fully that "victory is never final until it is complete in righteousness."

SPECIAL PRAYER.—India and Burma are the special subjects for prayer this week. Pray as earnestly for the workers there as you would like to have us pray for you were you there facing their problems, sharing their sorrows and hardships. Pray for the workers in India and Burma; pray for the work there; pray for the young people who are stepping out into the light of the gospel of Jesus Christ.

M. E.



Pussy Willow

THE brook is brimmed with melting snow,
The maple sap is running,
And on the highest elm a crow
His coal-black wings is sunning.
A close green bud the mayflower lies
Upon its mossy pillow;
And sweet and low the south wind blows,
And through the brown fields calling goes,
"Come, Pussy! Pussy Willow!
Within your close brown wrapper stir;
Come out and show your silver fur!
Come, Pussy! Pussy Willow!"

Soon red will bud the maple trees,
The bluebirds will be singing,
And yellow tassels in the breeze
Be from the poplars swinging,
And rosy will the mayflower be
Upon its mossy pillow,
But you must come the first of all —
"Come, Pussy!" is the south wind's call;
"Come, Pussy! Pussy Willow!"
A fairy gift to children dear,
The downy firstlings of the year:
"Come, Pussy! Pussy Willow!"

— Selected.

At the Eleventh Hour

"MRS. MILLER said the choice of the school board lies between you and Gertrude Dosch, Milly. Of course it was told confidentially. You must not repeat this."

Milly looked up from the big dictionary she was studying. Her effort at a smile was rather pitiful. "Well, that's an advantage, anyway, isn't it, mother?" she laughed cheerfully. "A race with only one."

"In my judgment, it is not much of a race, Milly. Gertrude's work has been brilliant, but careless; you have built on solid foundations. You are by far the better student and more deserving of it."

"O mother! How can you say that?" objected Milly nervously, trying to keep a sob out of her voice. "I see so many questions in these old teachers' examinations that I do not know! To think of Gertrude always having help like this! She must know all the answers. How I wish I could have had them a month or two ago!"

"She probably never looked at them much. It was good of her to lend them to you, though."

"She couldn't help it," remarked Milly dryly. "I asked her for them."

"And the dictionary — did she lend you that?"

"No. She has one, but she would never have offered it. Besides, she would need it for her own reference work. Philip Brooks insisted on bringing me his this afternoon. You were uptown. He said it would be helpful, and it certainly is."

The telephone bell rang suddenly, insistently. "I'll answer it, mother. I think it is one of the girls. Hello!"

Gertrude's voice at the other end of the line answered gayly. "Hello! Are you going tonight?"

"No; I'm not going, Gertrude."

"Now what's the matter, Milly? Studying, I'll warrant you! Catch me pouring over my books! Well, I'll have to get on my new dress. Oh, it is a perfect dream of yellow and white. I am wild about it."

Milly hung up the receiver and met the questioning eyes of her mother. "What is it, Milly? Was there a party tonight? Why aren't you going?" Then an understanding look crept into the mother's tired, faded eyes. "I feel sure I could have made the blue silk presentable if you had told me in time."

"It wasn't that altogether, mother," Milly said truthfully. "I felt that while I had the back numbers of these teachers' magazines I should make use of them and lose no time. It is only two days now until the teachers' examination." Then, as she noticed her mother's white face, she cried out: "O, do put up your sewing and go to bed, mother! You look so tired. You have done enough for two persons today. Do put it up," she coaxed, bending over her mother's chair, "and, O mumsie, pray for me tonight!"

Mrs. Benton gave her daughter a quick look and held out her arms. Milly jumped into them. "There, there! You are all nervous and unstrung. Pray for you? I have prayed for you, child, every night since you entered the world. That's what mothers are for. I think you will get the place; but if you don't, it will be only a matter of time. Don't worry, Milly. We will pull through some way. Good night, and don't sit up too late."

Milly sat down at the library table littered with teachers' magazines and the big dictionary with a firm determination to keep her mind on her study.

On the day of the teachers' examination Milly walked briskly toward the courthouse, in which the examination was to be held. Strangely enough, her former nervousness had vanished, and in its place was a calm confidence, the result, probably, of a good night's sleep.

The night of the party Milly had read questions and answers until her brain whirled; then, with a remnant of sanity remaining, she had closed the books and put them out of sight. "I will not look at them another time," she declared. "'Tis true I haven't a library or help like these magazines, but all my life I have been a better student than Gertrude. Why should I cloud my brain by cramming at the last? I will not look up another thing!"

As the result of this wisdom Milly's brain was never clearer than when she took her seat and began work. A glance at the morning subjects sent a thrill of exultation through her. Gertrude, across the aisle was writing rapidly and confidently. Milly began what she knew would be good work.

The morning passed quickly, and twelve o'clock came. As the papers were handed in, Milly stopped

at Gertrude's desk. "Are you ready to go now, Gertrude?" she inquired pleasantly.

"I am not going home for dinner. I am going across the street to Aunt Linda's," answered Gertrude, avoiding Milly's eyes and making no effort to rise.

Milly, with a puzzled look, passed out of the room. At the door Mr. Baxter, the county superintendent, held out a cordial hand. "I must congratulate you, Miss Benton, on your good work this morning. I have been looking over your papers."

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Baxter. But I may meet my Waterloo this afternoon. History is what I fear."

"You have cause," the superintendent answered quickly. "It is the stiffest examination I have ever known."

Milly went slowly down the courthouse steps, her high spirits a little dampened by this news. A crowd of girls, school aspirants, flocked down the steps ahead of her, their voices floating back.

"Oh, we can't hope to get the place at the main building if we do pass. That lies between Gertrude Dosch and Milly Benton. All we can hope for is a country school. They say it is hard for the school board to choose between them, and that they are waiting to see who passes the better examination before they decide."

"Won't Gertrude splurge if she gets it? She said she wanted it because then she could buy more pretty clothes."

"Whew-who-ah! Whew-who-ah!" Will Martin's peculiar and familiar whistle rang out. Milly smiled and waited. "Say, have pity on a fellow, will you? I've been trying to catch up ever since you left the courthouse. Guess what I have in my pocket."

"Couldn't guess," said Milly, dimpling.

Will's gayety was always infectious. "The examination questions, Milly — none other."

Milly gave a startled exclamation.

"Baxter gave them to my business college last night. Of course they give them to me with the understanding that I let no one see them, but mum's the word, Milly. I know how you dread history, and it's a hard one, too, I'll tell you. Here, take them! No one will ever know."

Will held out the papers, and for one brief moment that seemed like years Milly wavered. She thought of the three hard years since her father's death; how her mother had struggled, baking, sewing, ironing, working beyond her strength to get her through school; of her mother's physical breakdown in the last few months. She must have that school. It not only meant bread and butter, but medical attention for her mother. On the other hand, this thing she was contemplating meant the upheaval of all her years of training. She remembered her mother's face and the look in her eyes when she said: "Pray for you? Why, child, I have prayed for you every night since you entered the world." "I can't do it, Will," she said, quietly. "Thanks, but I can't do it."

"Oh, come! You don't mean it," coaxed Will, a queer expression in his eyes.

Milly turned away with an air of finality. "Yes, I am in earnest."

"Well, good-by, then! Good luck to you. Not many would have turned down that offer, Milly."

Milly thought so herself as she watched Will, with the coveted history questions, swing jauntily down the street.

The history examination more than justified the rumor of "stiff." Milly's heart sank as she looked

at the questions; but pushing them in the background of her mind, she went to work on the other subjects and soon had finished them to her satisfaction.

Across the aisle Gertrude took her history questions and calmly wrote "History" at the top of her paper. Ah, she was ready, too!

Milly sat in her seat and chewed her pencil in a vain endeavor to answer question number one. Gertrude wrote calmly and confidently on. Indeed, the steady scribble of Gertrude's pencil began to get on her nerves. How did it come that Gertrude found the questions so easy to answer? She had always been weaker in history than Milly.

At last, hot and exasperated, Milly was forced to hand in her paper with two questions unanswered. Sick at heart, she turned her steps homeward. Gertrude, calm and cool in her green linen, had left the courthouse an hour before. Milly walked on, a sense of utter failure weighting her limbs. She felt suddenly old and tired. A lump rose in her throat. History had spoiled everything for her. Even if she answered the other questions correctly, she could not hope for anything higher than eighty per cent.

Mrs. Benton was not at home, for which fact Milly was truly thankful; for it gave her an opportunity to indulge in a good cry.

A few days later Milly was returning from town when Lulu Thaxter overtook her. "Milly," she began anxiously, "have you put in your application for a country school?"

Milly smiled ruefully. "Yes, I did; the day after teachers' examination."

"Look here, Milly, there's something queer about that," said Lulu, lowering her voice.

"Gertrude answered every question in the examination correctly. What do you know about that? I went to Uncle William's to look up a reference in their library. You know he is on the school board. There were voices in the other room. I did not pay any attention until your name was mentioned. Before I realized what I was doing, I had heard a lot that was not intended for me. They all agreed that your papers were better, but two of the history questions were blank. Did you forget them, honey?"

"No," groaned Milly. "I simply didn't know them, Lulu."

"Well, Mr. Baxter met with the board, and he was strong for you. He said, aside from the two questions left blank, yours were the finest set of papers he had ever examined; and although your grade was lower than Gertrude's, he recommended you to the school board. Well, they disagreed. Uncle William Miller stood firm for you, while Mr. Wells and Mr. Thompson wanted to give the place to Gertrude. You know it's all mixed up with politics someway. Unfortunately, Mr. Baxter couldn't vote, and the majority ruled, and the school went to Gertrude. O Milly, I could just cry! But don't mind, for Mr. Baxter said the county trustee would give you the best school he had if you wanted it."

The best country school he had! Milly turned this over in her mind as she left Lulu and walked slowly homeward. Even the best with board taken out was a pitifully small amount of money. It meant another year of hard work for her mother, who was at the breaking point now. It was a bitter disappointment.

"Well, mother, I guess it's a sure thing I shall be a country schoolma'am," remarked Milly that night, smiling at her mother, although tears were fighting for mastery; and she repeated the story to her mother.

Mrs. Benton's pale face whitened, but that was the only sign. "Never mind, Milly. It will be only a question of time. Have patience, dear. You are so young; the country school will give you experience."

"Experience, yes, but not much money. We need the money so, mother. I had thought ——" Milly's voice trailed off pitifully.

"Never mind, darling. Don't lose your fine sense of values. I know we are poor and need money badly, but all the money in the world would not satisfy me if you were weak and shallow like some girls. I thank God every night for the strength of character of my dear girl. As long as I have this knowledge and the knowledge of our love for each other, I can work hard with a light heart, for I have something better than money."

"O mother, how could any one be very bad and live with you? But does it always pay to do right, I wonder?"

"Always. What a strange question for you to ask, Milly. What is it?"

"Nothing, only — oh, sometimes it seems that the one who does wrong gets the best of everything."

"Not for long," declared Mrs. Benton gravely. "The one that does right wins in the end."

On the morning of the day the assignments were to be published Milly was uptown trying to match some braid for her mother. She was thinking of Gertrude and what joy the day would bring her, wondering, too, why she had not seen her more of late. Happening to glance out of the window, she saw Gertrude and Will Martin coming out of Dr. Miller's office. Will looked red and excited, and Gertrude was weeping bitterly.

Milly's heart gave a quick throb of pity. "Mrs. Dosch is worse," she thought quickly. Gertrude's mother had not been well all summer. "Here I was, half envying her, and perhaps she is in terrible trouble." After a vain attempt to overtake them, Milly decided she would telephone and ask about Gertrude's mother; but when she got home her own mother was so ill from sick headache that it drove the incident from her mind.

By afternoon Mrs. Benton was suffering so that Milly started to Dr. Miller's office to get medicine. The old man looked up as she entered, and grunted a good afternoon. "How's the schoolma'am?" he quizzed teasingly.

"All right — if I am one. But mother needs some more medicine for her head, Doctor."

The old man rose stiffly and went behind the counter. He often filled his own prescriptions. Milly leaned over the counter. "Tell me which school I got," she coaxed. "Will you, Dr. Miller? Do you know?"

The doctor set the big glass jar down on the counter and regarded her with jovial eyes. He winked. "Milly, did you ever meet the Old Nick on the street in broad daylight?" he quizzed; and then, as if in answer to the amazement in Milly's eyes, he went on, his little eyes twinkling: "On the street, in the guise of a friend with a — well, let's say examination questions in his pocket?"

Watching Milly closely and observing the look of understanding leap to her eyes, the fat old man laughed out loud. "But Will, unlike the Old Nick, doesn't know how to keep a still tongue. He talks too much," chuckled the old doctor. "I got a whiff of the news and brought him in here; but he wouldn't talk, not he — stubborn as an old mule. Then I sent for Gertrude; that brings them to time."

"Gertrude?" gasped Milly. "What has she to do with it?"

"Hoity-toity!" jeered the old man, thoroughly enjoying himself. "Don't think you're the only one! You're second choice, Milly. Gertrude was first choice, and she fell for them. Guess his conscience got to hurting him some, so he had to offer them to you, too. Well, I got them both in here. Will blustered and Gertrude cried, but I got the truth out of them all right. 'Thought it was queer she came out with such flying colors. Talk about many a slip 'twixt cup and lip! Why, the girl had that school. Well, I did some quick work. That school board was here in a jiffy, and I stated my case. It was easy sailing after that. The tide turned, as I knew it would, and you have the place at the main building. Gertrude hasn't any. I tell you we had to hustle, though, to get those names changed at the *Herald* office. We were just in time."

During the recital Milly had run the gamut of emotions. "Pinch me," she said finally; "I must be dreaming."

The old doctor's eyes softened. "It is no dream, child. Here are the powders. Run home and tell your mother. I know what it means to you." Waving aside her thanks, he hurried the bewildered girl out of his office. Once outside, Milly almost ran along the street, so eager was she to get home with the glad news. As she sped past Brooks's store, Philip Brooks ran out, waving a paper. "Wait a minute! Congratulations, Milly."

"O Philip, is that tonight's *Herald*? Let me see it."

Smiling at Milly's eagerness, Philip handed her the paper. There it was in big headlines: "Miss Benton Gets Place at Main Building." Milly read it with dancing eyes and cheeks aglow.

"Wait till I get my hat," said Philip, "and I'll take you home in the car; it's about supper time, anyway."

In a moment they were spinning rapidly down the street and were soon at Milly's home.

Milly danced happily up the steps and into her mother's room. "O mother, you were right! You are always right," she cried joyously. "I've won! I've won!" — Eunice Creager, in the *Visitor*, adapted.

Six Excellent Rules to Remember

NEVER lose time. Time spent in recreation is not lost.

Never err the least from the truth.

Never say an ill thing of a person when you can say a good thing. Not only speak charitably, but feel so.

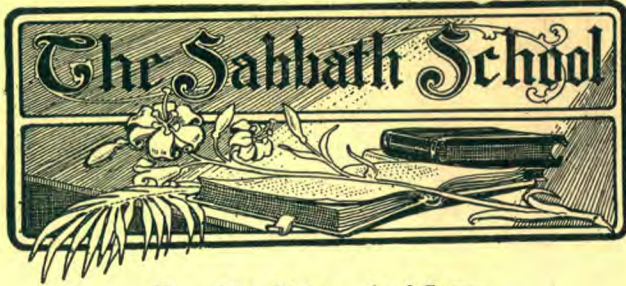
Never be irritable or unkind to any one.

Never indulge in luxuries you cannot afford.

Do all things with consideration. Temperance, virtue, and morality in youth and young manhood are the surest guaranties of a happy and contented old age. Build for the future as well as for the present. — *The Girls' Companion*.

I LOVE vast libraries; yet there is a doubt,
If one be better with them or without,—
Unless he use them wisely, and, indeed,
Knows the high art of what and how to read.
— J. G. Saxe.

LET us have faith that right makes right, and in that faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it. — Abraham Lincoln.



V — The Betrayal of Jesus

(April 29)

LESSON SCRIPTURE: Matt. 26:47-56.

MEMORY VERSE: "He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief." Isa. 53:3.

Questions

1. While Jesus and the disciples were still in the garden of Gethsemane, who came to them? Who was with Judas and what did they have? For whom had the multitude come? Matt. 26:47. Note 1.
2. Why did Judas look for Jesus in the garden? John 18:2.
3. What sign and direction did Judas give his followers? Matt. 26:48.
4. When the mob came to Jesus in the garden, what did he ask them? What then took place? John 18:4-6. Note 2.
5. When Judas recovered, what did he do? Matt. 26:49.
6. What kind rebuke did Jesus give him? Verse 50, first part; Luke 22:48. Note 3.
7. What did the soldiers now do? Matt. 26:50, last part. Note 4.
8. How did one of the disciples try to defend Jesus? Verse 51.
9. Which disciple was this? John 18:10.
10. What reproof did Jesus give Peter? Matt. 26:52.
11. What did Jesus do for his wounded enemy? Luke 22:51.
12. What did Jesus say of his Father's care for him? Matt. 26:53. Note 5.
13. Why did not Jesus ask that the angels deliver him from his enemies? Verse 54.
14. What question did Jesus ask the multitude? Verse 55.
15. Why did they not take Jesus when he sat daily teaching in the temple? Verse 56, first part.
16. What did all the disciples now do? Verse 56, last part. Note 6.

Notes

1. While the disciples were sleeping in the garden, Judas was awake, busily plotting for the betrayal of the Master. Satan would cause us to sleep when we should watch and pray, and keep us awake when we are serving him.
 2. "No traces of his recent agony were visible as Jesus stepped forth to meet his betrayer. Standing in advance of his disciples he said, 'Whom seek ye?' They answered, 'Jesus of Nazareth.' Jesus replied, 'I am he.' As these words were spoken, the angel who had lately ministered to Jesus, moved between him and the mob. A divine light illuminated the Saviour's face, and a dove-like form overshadowed him. In the presence of this divine glory, the murderous throng could not stand for a moment. They staggered back. Priests, elders, soldiers, and even Judas, fell as dead men to the ground."—*The Desire of Ages*, p. 694.
 3. "Judas the betrayer did not forget the part he was to act. When the mob entered the garden, he had led the way, closely followed by the high priest. To the pursuers of Jesus he had given a sign, saying, 'Whomsoever I shall kiss, that same is he: hold him fast.' Now he pretends to have no part with them. Coming close to Jesus, he takes his hand as a familiar friend. With the words, 'Hail, Master,' he kisses him repeatedly, and appears to weep as if in sympathy with him in his peril. Jesus said to him, 'Friend, wherefore art thou come?' His voice trembled with sorrow as he added, 'Judas, betrayest thou the Son of man with a kiss?' This appeal should have aroused the conscience of the betrayer, and touched his stubborn heart; but . . . he had given himself up to Satan, and he had no power to resist him."—*Id.*, pp. 695, 696.
 4. "The mob grew bold as they saw Judas touch the person of him who had so recently been glorified before their eyes. They now laid hold of Jesus, and proceeded to bind those precious hands that had ever been employed in doing good."—*Id.*, p. 696.
- "The disciples were terrified as they saw Jesus permit himself to be taken and bound. They were offended that he should suffer this humiliation to himself and them. . . . In their indignation and fear, Peter proposed that they save

themselves. Following this suggestion, they all 'forsook him, and fled.'—*Id.*, p. 697.

5. "More than twelve legions of angels." A legion in the time of Christ is said to have contained six thousand soldiers. Twelve legions would consist of many thousands. The Saviour had been attended by twelve disciples; they were about to forsake him, but for these his Father could give him twelve legions of angels. But if these should come to his rescue, how would the promise be fulfilled that he should die to save us?

6. Had the disciples remained awake with Jesus in the garden, praying for victory, they would not now have fled.

V — The Betrayal of Jesus

(April 29)

LESSON SCRIPTURE: Matt. 26:47-56.

Questions

1. While Jesus was speaking to his disciples in Gethsemane, who appeared? Matt. 26:47.
2. What sign and direction did Judas give the multitude? Verse 48.
3. What did the betrayer immediately do? Verse 49. Note 1.
4. What did Jesus say to him? Verse 50, first part.
5. What did the multitude then do? Verse 50, last part.
6. What did one of the disciples do? Verse 51.
7. Which one of the disciples was this? John 18:10.
8. What did Jesus say to the multitude? What did he then do? Luke 22:51. Note 2.
9. What did Jesus say to Peter? Matt. 26:52.
10. What question did he ask Peter? Verse 53. Note 3.
11. Why did not Jesus ask this deliverance? Verse 54.
12. What did Jesus now say to the multitudes? Verse 55.
13. Why was all this done as it was? Verse 56, first part.
14. What request for his disciples had Jesus made of the multitude? John 18:8, last part. Note 4.
15. What does the record say all the disciples did? Matt. 26:56, last part.

Notes

1. Judas could hardly have played the part of a betrayer better. His words of greeting mean literally, *Rejoice, Rabbi*, or, *Be well, Rabbi*. He had given the mob a sign—"whomsoever I shall kiss." The record says Judas "kissed him." But the word "kiss" is an intensive form, meaning he kissed him fondly or heartily.
- "Judas did not, however, believe that Christ would permit himself to be arrested. In betraying him, it was his purpose to teach him a lesson. He intended to play a part that would make the Saviour careful thenceforth to treat him with due respect. But Judas knew not that he was giving Christ up to death. How often, as the Saviour taught in parables, the scribes and Pharisees had been carried away with his striking illustrations. How often they had pronounced judgment against themselves. Often when the truth was brought home to their hearts, they had been filled with rage, and had taken up stones to cast at him; but again and again he had made his escape. Since he had escaped so many snares, thought Judas, he certainly would not allow himself to be taken.
- "Judas decided to put the matter to the test. If Jesus really was the Messiah, the people, for whom he had done so much, would rally about him, and would proclaim him king. This would forever settle many minds that were now in uncertainty. Judas would have the credit of having placed the king on David's throne. And this act would secure to him the first position, next to Christ, in the new kingdom."—*The Desire of Ages*, pp. 720, 721.
2. The import of the words, "Suffer ye thus far," spoken to his captors as they were, seems to be as if Jesus said, "Bear with me a little till I correct Peter's mistake." The officers were already laying hands on him, but he would have them desist a little till he did one more deed of mercy. Sublime nobility and matchless love that could put forth to heal the wound of an enemy, that very hand which was so soon to be pierced through by the cruel nail upon the cross! Dark and dead must have been the souls of men who could remain unmoved at so divine a deed.
3. The Master was not being seized because he could not escape. More than once during his ministry he "passed out of the midst" of those who would do him violence. He did not need any physical protection by his disciples, for if it were necessary or in keeping with the occasion, he could receive from the Father more than twelve legions of angels—a legion for each disciple—for his deliverance. But his hour had come, and he suffered himself to be taken; it was a completely voluntary act on his part.
4. Jesus knew how severe a test it would be to his disciples to see their Master seized and taken away by his murderers. It was for this reason he bade them watch and pray that last night in Gethsemane lest they enter into temptation. So now, always mindful of others, he requests that the disciples be permitted to depart.

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LET none direct thee what to do or say,
Till thee thy judgment of matters sway.
Let not the pleasing many thee delight;
First judge, if those whom thou dost please, judge right.

—Denham.

Notice

SABBATH, May 6, is Missionary Volunteer Day. This day has been set apart by the General and North American Division Conference Committees for the study of the needs of our young people and the work that is being done through their organization. Our churches everywhere are urged to observe it. The program for the day will appear in the *Review* of April 20.

Rules for Christian Living

WHEN one of the noted evangelists was first converted, an elderly gentleman put his hand upon the young convert's shoulders, and said:—

"William, there are three simple rules I can give you, and if you hold on to them, no one will ever write 'backslider' after your name. Take fifteen minutes each day to listen to God talking to you through his Word. Take fifteen minutes each day to talk to God. Take fifteen minutes each day to talk to others about God."

The evangelist claims to have heeded this suggestion, and to have found it wise counsel to follow. It is as good for laymen as for evangelists. Let us try it.

A Polish Scene

THIS scene was painted after war had stripped, robbed, and beaten Poland, and cast it aside to languish and die. Living under the open sky are many families, their homes having been demolished or their occupants having been driven from them under the bayonet point. A pot hung over the fire comprises the culinary outfit of these war-robbed families. Necessity has invented a new industry for a few forlorn fellows; but one is a welcome visitor wherever he stops, for he carries with him with much care a large bone, which he allows the various families to boil in the family pot "for five or ten minutes, in order to impart to the water some semblance of meaty flavor, so that they may retain at least a faint recollection of

what food, real food, tastes like. Then on he goes to the next group, probably a grandmother and her daughter and the children, and then to the next, and to the next."

Another fellow, who receives a similar welcome as he makes his daily round among the famishing people, carries a "bulky-looking sack upon his shoulder wherever he goes. He is the bread man. Hunks of the cheapest kind of bread are in his sack. 'One piece to a family.' This is his order. And so well disciplined now in economy are these erstwhile happy families of Poland that, though they reach out eager hands at his approach and look upon him with burning eyes, they accept their one piece, their dole for the day, with gratitude, and let him pass on unmolested. Unmolested? Blessed for the little of life he has brought. So the next family and the next and the next wait in cold and in the storm, huddled beneath what shelter they can contrive to erect, wait for their piece of bread and their chance at the daily soup bone."

Blind Eyes Opened

WHILE riding on a train, Evangelist Wharton saw a man so nervous and anxious, so restless in his seat, getting up and gazing from window to window, that he had to ask him, "What is the trouble? Anything I can do for you?" The man said:—

"I've been to Cincinnati; a great oculist has operated on my eyes. I never saw my wife or my four children. I was born blind. The next station is my town; they will all be there to see me."

Mr. Wharton watched him alight,—saw a woman approach and throw her arms about him, and four youngsters crowding near for a kiss of greeting. Above all the racket incident to the arrival of the train he heard the stranger, looking skyward, say, "Thank God! I can see,—can see my wife and my babes!"

It is a wonderful thing to have eyes receive their sight through medical skill. It is more marvelous to have the spiritual eyesight restored, that we may see as God sees. Let us pray for the healing touch that shall give the spiritual eyesight to our blind eyes.

Importance of Mental Exercise

THE brain is the organ of thought, and its development and strength depend much upon its habitual exercise. As muscles can be made strong and enduring only by judicious active and continued exercise, so can the brain be made strong, enduring, and fruitful only by active, consecutive thinking in right channels of thought.

As men and women given to sedentary habits are of necessity physically incompetent, so are those who do very little thinking compelled to remain mental weaklings. There is no other way of becoming strong and efficient mentally than by the proper use and exercise of the mental faculties.

And as every other part of the human body is more or less under the immediate supervision and control of the brain, and depends upon the brain for energy and efficiency, it is of the utmost importance that all should develop mental power. Other things being equal, the man or woman who is strongest mentally is strongest physically.

J. W. Lowe.