

# THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

Vol. LXIV

May 23, 1916

No. 21

From the water fall he named her  
Minnehaha, Laughing Water



And the pleasant water courses,  
You could trace them through the valley,  
By the rushing in the spring time,  
By the alders in the summer,  
By the white fog in the autumn,  
By the black line in the winter.

—Longfellow—





"THE world gives its admiration, not to those who do what nobody else attempts, but to those who do best what multitudes do well."

WIRELESS stations to be erected by the United States Navy in Hawaii and the Philippines will be the most powerful in the world, having a 4,700-mile radius.

EXPERIMENTS made by the Missouri Botanical Garden of St. Louis, show that the wood called balsa, native to the West Indies and Central America, is nearly twice as light as cork.

"THE habit of arraying one's self in borrowed garments without permission is reminiscent of our friend the cockroach, which lives entirely upon that which he can take when the owner is away."

IN Callao, Peru, the priests demanded from the prefect that he should stop all evangelical labor. This officer, however, answered, "To put a hindrance in the way of so good and moralizing a work, I would have to be a savage, which I am not, and therefore will not hinder that work."

JOSEPH M. SHAFFER, of Boston, recently made a world's shorthand record, writing at the rate of 175 words a minute. Out of 872 words dictated he transcribed 871 correctly, and the wrong word was an error in hearing—"parcel" for "partial." Such a feat means a marvelous correlation of brain and hand.

YOU can make your own perfume from your favorite flower. Procure a glass funnel with a finely pointed stem. Fill this with small pieces of ice sprinkled with salt, and place in a small tumbler; then leave the apparatus quite close to the flower in a warm room. The perfume will collect in a liquid state in the bottom of the glass.

ST. LOUIS will celebrate the Shakespeare tercentenary with an outdoor production of "As You Like It," June 5 to 11, inclusive, by a cast of 1,000 persons, headed by Miss Margaret Anglin. There will be eight performances, one a matinée. All will take place in a natural auditorium in Forest Park, having seats for almost 10,000 people—to be exact, 9,912.

A million Christian Armenians have been slain within a year, or else put in imminent danger of death. The Americans who are trying to save the lives of the Armenians who remain, have asked the Sunday schools of this country to try to feed and clothe the children who survive. May 28 has been set apart as Armenian Day in the churches and Sunday schools. Ten cents will keep a boy or girl alive for a week.

AT this very time there are tens of thousands of Armenian and Syrian Christian children, whose homes are in Bible lands, who are actually suffering for shelter and clothes and food. They have been driven away from their homes, some of them into the deserts and some into the mountains and some into other shelterless places. The fathers of most of these boys and girls have been killed, having refused to accept Mohammedanism.

#### Where the Light Came From

ONE, writing of a torchlight procession at a country station in honor of a returned hero, says: "As the procession started, one torch after another blazed into radiance, as if touched by electricity. One couldn't

tell what lighted them, but presently a small child was discovered crouching under some timbers to keep away from the wind, with a lighted candle in his hand. Every torchbearer came to him for light. Silent, smiling, happy, with one little hand sheltering the flame held in the other, this little fellow was lighting up the world of darkness!" The gospel is the light of the world, but somebody must hold it and give it out. A child may.—"Great Thoughts."

#### Pending Labor Disputes on May 1

	MEN
Washington Terminal employees .....	400
Washington-Virginia Railway employees .....	50
Tannery workers, Chicago .....	3,000
New York cloak makers .....	200,000
International Harvester workers, Chicago .....	3,000
International Harvester workers, Milwaukee .....	200
Shop workers, C. M. & St. P. Railway .....	1,400
Cincinnati machinists .....	3,000
American Print Company workers, Fall River, Mass. .	150
Hat workers, Philadelphia .....	400
Mill hands, Philadelphia .....	800
Minneapolis steel and machine workers .....	100
Westinghouse electric workers, Pittsburgh .....	30,000
Pittsburgh carmen .....	3,100
Pittsburgh munitions workers (asking eight-hour day)	70,000
Detroit machinists (other than in auto shops) .....	1,000
Baltimore grain-elevator workers .....	800
Cleveland teamsters .....	750
Youngstown, Ohio, machinists and helpers .....	15,350
Coal miners, Belmont and Jefferson Counties, Ohio. .	3,000
Laundry workers, San Pedro, Cal. ....	50

Total number of men affected .....336,550

(This table does not include more than 600,000 building trades employees throughout the country, all of whom are more or less affected by May Day labor unrest, nor does it include a number of threatened or impending strikes and small local labor troubles involving in many instances less than 50 men. There also is no reference to the railway employees who have adopted a belligerent attitude.)

#### Household Suggestions

WHEN using gasoline for cleaning purposes, add a pinch of salt, and you will not have a circle or mark on your goods. Set the dish containing the gasoline in a dish of warm water away from the stove.

Cut a roll of cotton in small squares and heat in a pan in the oven, leaving it there for half an hour. Do not let the cotton scorch. Every square will swell to twice its size, and will be as light and fluffy as feathers for stuffing sofa cushions.

Sparrows are a perpetual nuisance to the neat housewife; and when nesting occurs in the vicinity of the sleeping-porch, the joy of outdoor slumber is considerably lessened by the continual chirping of the unwelcome guests. If you have never tried it, place some moth balls in the favorite haunts of the sparrow.—*Christian Endeavor World*.

#### Principal Contents

CONTRIBUTIONS	PAGE
The Glorious Reunion (poetry) .....	3
A Brief Account of the Lick Observatory.....	3
Draw Me Nearer, O My Saviour (poetry) .....	5
Citizenship Day .....	5
Exercise—"Stirring Up the Gift" .....	6
Thoughts .....	6
To a Bunch of Bluets (poetry) .....	7
Four Summers .....	7
Just for Today (poetry) .....	8
A Night in the Woods .....	8
SELECTIONS	
The Missionary's Story .....	5
The Wonder-Child of Warsaw, Poland .....	12
Iceland Discovers America Anew .....	16
Soul Saving by a Bell .....	16



# The Youth's Instructor

LXIV

TAKOMA PARK STATION, WASHINGTON, D. C., MAY 23, 1916

No. 21

## The Glorious Reunion

E. C. JAEGER

Soon the glad day of reunion  
To His parted saints will come,  
When the hosts of Christ's elected  
Will appear in heaven's home.

O the volumes of good tidings  
We will tell each other there,  
In that sweet and blessed country,  
In that land so grand and fair.


Sometimes seems 'tis hard for pilgrims  
Here below on earth to stay  
Till the time when Christ in splendor  
Will to us his Well done say.

Just a few more years of toiling,  
Just a few more years of woe,  
Then refined and found full worthy,  
Christ will on us life bestow.

Then we'll swell the angel chorus  
And we'll sing as angels sing  
And in high triumphant voices  
We will praise our new-crowned king.

## A Brief Account of the Lick Observatory

RUSSELL WOOD STARR

 AMES LICK was born in Fredericksburg, Pennsylvania, on Aug. 25, 1796, and died in San Francisco on Oct. 1, 1876. His remains are buried in the supporting pier of the 36-inch equatorial telescope.

Mr. Lick early learned organ and piano making. He practiced his trade in Hanover, Pennsylvania, in Baltimore, in Buenos Aires, and in Chile. From the latter place he came to San Francisco in 1847, bringing the fruits of his industry and toil as a foundation for the fortune that grew, principally through investments in real estate, to more than \$3,000,000. His deed of trust devoted the entire sum to public purposes, and provided \$700,000 out of this for the Lick Observatory.

It is not known how the idea of erecting a powerful telescope originated in Mr. Lick's mind, but in 1873 he announced that such was his purpose. He was not a student of astronomy, nor was he especially interested in scientific questions. It appears, however, that he was impressed with the grandeur of astronomical discovery, and that he desired to found an institution whose usefulness to mankind would be perpetual.

The observatory is due east from San José, thirteen miles in a straight line, and twenty-seven miles by stage road.

The completed observatory was transferred to the regents of the University of California on June 1, 1888, and the scientific staff entered upon its work on that date.

The observatory consists of a main building, containing offices, computing rooms, library of nearly 10,000 books and pamphlets, and the domes of the 36-inch equatorial and the 12-inch equatorial; of detached buildings to shelter the Crossley reflector, the meridian circle, the transit, the horizontal photoheliograph, the portable equatorial, the Crocker and Floyd photographic telescopes; of shops for workmen; of dwelling houses for the astronomers, students, and employees; and of other buildings, reservoirs, pumping stations, etc., to meet the various requirements of life and work on the mountain.

The magnifying power of the great telescope may be changed from about 270 to 3,000 by changing the eyepieces, in very much the same way that the magnifying power of a microscope may be changed. The power employed depends upon the object under observation and upon the state of the atmosphere.

The height of the marble floor of the main building above mean sea level is 4,209 feet. On a closely connected peak half a mile to the east of the observatory, and 50 feet higher, are the reservoirs from which water for household and photographic purposes is distributed. A spring about 350 feet below and one mile to the northeast of the observatory supplies excellent water. Another peak seven eighths of a mile to the east is the summit of Mt. Hamilton; it is 180 feet higher than the observatory, and supports the reservoirs supplying power for moving the dome, raising the movable floor, and winding the driving clock of the great telescope. This system receives its supply from the winter rains falling on the roofs, the water being pumped to the reservoirs on the higher peak by means of windmills.

The movable floor in the dome is the first of the kind to be constructed. It is 60 feet in diameter, and can be raised or lowered through a distance of 16½ feet, its purpose being to bring the observer within convenient reach of the eye end of the telescope.

Accurate time signals are sent from the observatory every day at noon, and are received at all the stations of the Southern Pacific Company between San Francisco and Ogden, San Francisco and El Paso, San Francisco and Portland, Oregon. In this way the observatory furnishes exact Pacific Standard time to the inhabitants of many States and Territories.

It was expressly stated in James Lick's deed of trust that the observatory should be "made useful in promoting science." To this end the efforts of the staff of astronomers have been devoted almost exclusively to original research along advanced lines. Formal instruction to students in astronomy is not undertaken. Graduate instruction is offered by the astronomer, in connection with the investigations in which they are engaged, or on subjects which may be especially assigned to the students, and is restricted to those graduates who have already made a specialty of astronomical subjects and who have decided to make astronomy their profession.

The investigational work of the observatory has been exceedingly fruitful. The power of the great telescope has surpassed the expectations of the astronomers who planned it, and its energetic use throughout the whole of every good night in the quarter century has enriched science in wholly unexpected ways. The success of James Lick's plans has its sufficient explanation in the combination of perfect



and powerful instruments, of superb climatic conditions, of wise policies maintained by the university authorities, and of enthusiastic astronomers who make conscientious use of them. It need scarcely be said that none but enthusiasts would consent to spend their lives on a mountain top. It is estimated that the instruments on Mt. Hamilton are from two to five times as fruitful and efficient, depending on the character of the observations, as the same instruments would be if placed in the ordinary locations of Eastern and European observatories.

It will be interesting to notice a brief list of the leading discoveries made and the results obtained:—

To the four bright satellites of Jupiter discovered by Galileo in 1610 the Lick Observatory has added three satellites. The fifth satellite of Jupiter was discovered by visual observations with the 36-inch refractor in September, 1892. It revolves around the planet once in 11 hours and 57 minutes, and is probably about 100 miles in diameter. It is so difficult of observation that besides members of the Lick Observatory staff not more than twenty persons have seen it. The sixth and seventh satellites of Jupiter were discovered by means of photographic observations made with the Crossley reflector of the Lick Observatory in December, 1904, and January, 1905. The sixth satellite revolves around the planet in 251 days, and is difficult to see. The seventh satellite revolves around the planet in 265 days, and it has not been seen in the most powerful telescopes, and it is known only from its photographic images.

The spectroscope has shown that those nebulae known as planetary nebulae are traveling through space in various directions with speeds at least equal to the average speed of the stars, whereas the great nebula in Orion is practically at rest with reference to the stellar system.

Twenty-nine comets have been discovered. Nineteen of these were unexpected, and ten were periodic comets whose return has been predicted.

The first great successes in photographing comets and the Milky Way were made here. The unequalled Lick series of comet photographs has taught us more as to the structure, formation, and dissolution of comets' tails than has been learned in all previous times.

About 4,200 double-star systems have been discovered. These are stars which look single to the naked eye, but which the telescope shows to consist in each case of two stars in mutual revolution around their center of mass. Many of the stars have been found to be triple, and some of them quadruple. A systematic survey, extending from the north pole as far south as atmospheric conditions permit, including all the stars down to the ninth visual magnitude, is nearing completion. It has been found that one star in every eighteen, on the average, is composed of two or more suns visible in the 36-inch telescope.

Spectroscopic observations have shown that the atmosphere of Mars is of low density, probably much less dense at the surface of Mars than the earth's atmosphere at the summit of the highest peak in the Himalaya Mountains. These observations have likewise established that the quantity of water vapor in the atmosphere of Mars must be very slight as compared with the water vapor contents of the earth's atmosphere.

Spectrographic observations of the stars have shown

that our sun and its system of planets, constituting the solar system, is traveling through space, with reference to the general stellar system, with a speed of about twelve miles per second. The direction of the motion as determined by the spectrograph, toward the boundary line between the constellations Hercules and Lyra, is in good agreement with previous ideas on this subject.

The North Pole Star was found to be a triple star in 1899, by means of spectrographic observations. Two of its members are invisible in our largest telescopes. The bright star and one invisible companion revolve around each other in a little less than four days; and these two forming a binary system revolve around the center of gravity of themselves and the other invisible body in a period of fifteen years or more. The first magnitude star Capella was discovered to consist of two stars revolving around their center of mass in 194 days, the two nearly equal components being inseparable in our largest telescopes.

The Crossley reflecting telescope, presented to the Lick Observatory by Edward Crossley, of England, established for the first time the tremendous advantage of this form of telescope in photographing certain classes of celestial bodies, such as nebulae and star clusters. To possess reflecting telescopes became at once the ambition of many observatories and astronomers: powerful reflectors are in use by, or under construction for, many of the leading observatories; and it is through the use of these instruments that some of the most striking advances of present-day astronomy are made.

Before the Crossley reflector was in use about 10,000 nebulae had been discovered at various observatories. A few dozen of these were known to be spiral in form. The Crossley photographs led to the discovery of many hundreds of additional nebulae in the extremely small part of the sky covered by the photographs. It was a simple matter to calculate that certainly 120,000 and possibly half a million nebulae awaited discovery whenever time could be spared for the Crossley reflector to undertake this work. These photographs led to the unexpected discovery that the majority of the nebulae are of spiral form—undoubted evidence of their rotation.

Expeditions from the Lick Observatory successfully observed the following total solar eclipses: 1889 in northern California; 1889 in French Guiana; 1893 in Chile; 1898 in India; 1900 in Georgia; 1901 in Sumatra; 1905 in Spain and Egypt; and 1908 in Flint Island, South Pacific Ocean. The observatory has an extensive and unique set of large scale photographs of the solar corona secured at these eclipses. They record for the first time the wonderful structure of the inner corona, and furnish invaluable evidence bearing upon the question of the origin of coronal streamers.

The eclipse photographs have established that the inner portion of the solar corona is largely inherent light radiating from incandescent particles and gases, whereas the light of the outer corona is largely sunlight reflected and diffused by small particles of matter.

It had long been an eclipse problem to search for a planet or planets nearer the sun than Mercury, whose attractions upon Mercury were responsible for the unexplained discrepancies in the motion of that body. The Lick eclipse results are substantially final to the effect that no undiscovered bodies of appreciable



size exist in that region. It is quite possible that small bodies will sometime be found there, but they must be so small in combined mass as not to disturb the motion of Mercury appreciably.

Many thousands of extremely accurate positions of the stars have been observed with the meridian circle. These form an important element in the studies of the apparent motions of the stars on the surface of the celestial sphere. Very extensive and accurate observations of double stars, comets, planets, and spectroscopic binary stars, have been made. A great number of orbits of visual double stars, spectroscopic binary stars, comets, and asteroids have been computed.

An atlas of the moon was made in the first years of the observatory's history, on the basis of photographs obtained with the large telescope.

A well-equipped expedition was dispatched in the summer of 1903 to the summit of a mountain in the suburbs of Santiago, Chile, for the purpose of measuring the motions of the brighter stars in the Southern Hemisphere. The expedition was equipped with a 37-inch reflecting telescope and suitable spectrographs. The motions of approach and recession of about 1,400 naked-eye stars distributed over the entire sky have been observed with the 36-inch refractor at Mt. Hamilton and the Mills reflector at Santiago. The results for these stars have been utilized in the solution of many important problems concerning the stellar system. Some of the problems have been referred to: The motion of the solar system through space with a speed of twelve miles per second; the discovery of spectroscopic binary stars; and the dependence of stellar velocities upon effective stellar ages. These observations have shown further that the scale of the universe is about fifty per cent larger than former estimates had made it; that is, the stars are, on the average, approximately fifty per cent more distant from us than we had thought.

From the extensive series of photographs of the minor planet Eros, with the Crossley reflector, a new and accurate determination has been made of the distance from the earth to the sun.

### The Missionary's Story

A MISSIONARY who had labored for many years among the Mexican Indians was one day at the dwelling of one of them, when an old Indian chief of another tribe came there. Said the native Indian to the missionary: "This man has lost his daughter."

In conversation with the old chief the missionary asked: "Do you ever expect to see your daughter again?"

"No," the old man replied; "we don't think like you people—we believe the spirit goes into the air."

"And does that make you feel good?" asked the missionary.

"No," again replied the old chief.

"Well," said the missionary, "I had two beautiful daughters who came to stay awhile with me, and then they, too, were taken from me, but sometime I expect to see them again in that far country of which we read."

With a questioning look on his face the old chief asked: "Did any one ever come from that far country?"

Like a flash came the thought to the missionary: "I can tell him the story!"

"Yes," said he; "the Chief of that country sent his only Son to us."

And he told him about the birth and childhood of Jesus, about his manhood and ministry on earth, about his temptations and miracles, about his persecution and cruel death on the cross, about his resurrection, and concluded by saying:—

"And some day he will come again, and receive the righteous unto himself, but the wicked he will cast into outer darkness."

"Ah, that was a good story!" exclaimed the old chief. "Nobody ever told me that story before." Then, after a moment's hesitation, "I wish I might believe that story; if it is true, I will believe that story."

Time passed on, the missionary was transferred to another place. After several years he went back to his former people. Inquiring for this and that one, he at last exclaimed: "And the old chief, what has become of the old chief?"

"The old chief? Oh, he is dead; he died a glorious death, with a full and firm belief in a loving Saviour."

Said the missionary, "How glad I am I told him the story!"—*Observer*.

### Draw Me Nearer, O My Saviour

Draw me nearer, O my Saviour,  
When my soul is sore distressed;  
Let me in thy precious bosom  
Find a place of perfect rest.

Draw me nearer, O my Saviour,  
When temptations seem too strong;  
By thy strength I may resist them,  
Though a thousand round me throng.

Draw me nearer, O my Saviour,  
Never let me from thee roam,  
Till at last in heaven's glory,  
I'll forever find a home.

GEORGIANA SILVERTHORNE.

### Citizenship Day

THE Bureau of Naturalization, Washington, D. C., is seeking to have Sunday, July 2 next, set aside as Citizenship Sunday. The bureau furnishes the following data relative to what it is seeking to accomplish for the foreigners among us:—

The first appeal ever made by the federal government to the public schools to enlist their cooperation for the purpose of instilling American ideals and patriotism in the minds of our foreign residents, took the form of a circular letter about Aug. 1, 1915, from the bureau to superintendents of schools in cities and towns having a population of 4,000 and over. As the result of this appeal approximately fifty of the leading cities and towns of the country immediately responded and affiliated with the Bureau of Naturalization, and night classes were established in the public schools in these cities for the instruction of the candidates for citizenship and other members of the foreign body. Since that time this work has constantly expanded and increased in volume, until at the present time there are over 650 cities and towns in 45 States of the Union cooperating with this bureau and materially aiding our foreign-born residents, by instructing them in the institutions of the American government, as well as equipping them with a knowledge of reading, speaking, and writing in our tongue.

Each month, as soon as the naturalization papers are received from the clerks of courts, the bureau furnishes to the superintendents of schools in the cities and towns in cooperation with it, the names



and addresses of the foreigners residing within their respective jurisdictions, who have filed their declarations of intention or petitions for naturalization, as well as the names of their wives, in order that the school authorities may get in touch with them and prevail upon them to enrol in the night schools. Letters are also sent by this bureau to each of these persons advising of the action taken, setting forth the material advantages to be derived from an attendance upon the public night schools, and urging early enrolment. Since last September approximately 165,000 names of foreigners have thus been furnished to the school authorities in the cities and towns above referred to, and the results have been most gratifying, as shown by the enthusiastic letters received from the teachers engaged in this work.

In order that a uniform method of instruction might be adopted in these night classes for foreigners, the Bureau of Naturalization has prepared and distributed to the public-school teachers throughout the country "An Outline Course in Citizenship." This course is based upon a two-year period, and corresponds to the two years which, by law, must elapse between the date on which a candidate for citizenship declares his intention to become a citizen, and the date on which he is permitted to petition for naturalization. A thorough grounding in reading, speaking, and writing in our tongue is outlined for the first year; and, for the second year, instruction in the institutions of our government, and in the rights, duties, and responsibilities of citizenship. This course is being used not only in the public night schools, but in many places it has been adopted by the upper graded and public high schools for the native-born children who are coming into citizenship responsibilities by virtue of attaining their majority.

Realizing that the churches could aid materially in forwarding the good citizenship movement, the Bureau of Naturalization has approached, in a most earnest manner, the churches of all denominations all over the country, in an endeavor to have at least one Sunday in each year set aside as Citizenship Sunday, on which will be preached at the morning service, in every church in the country, a sermon on citizenship. Sunday, July 2 of this year, has been selected as Citizenship Sunday, because it is the Sunday nearest Independence Day, which means so much to American citizens.

Why shouldn't our young people take part in this work, doing all they can to give the foreigners among us not only correct ideas of citizenship, but correct ideas in regard to Christianity and the gospel truths for this time?

---

#### Exercise—"Stirring Up the Gift"

PAUL said to young Timothy, "Stir up the gift of God, which is in thee." Well might the present generation profit by such advice. Surrounded as we are by so many modern conveniences, a strenuous exercise of our senses is not so necessary as in pioneer days, and the result is a tendency to weakness in all but a few points. These are often overdeveloped.

Our fathers studied by the dim and flickering light of the fireplace or candle. Now we study by the most improved light designed by scientists to cause the least eyestrain; yet look at the crowd of persons of defective sight, supporting a host of opticians.

Our fathers used to sit all day at school on a plank.

Today we have seats carefully built to fit the back and give the proper position of shoulders; and still what a complaining is heard about weak backs. Round-shouldered people also are plentiful.

In and near the cities and towns most of the youth of the world have given up the idea of providing amusement for themselves; they prefer to visit the "movies" or passively watch a performer at the theater, whose business it is to amuse. If they like music, a graphophone or piano player provides it; although not the best, it seems useless to spend the great amount of time it would take to excel even these machines.

Few indeed now find such books as "Pilgrim's Progress" and the Bible satisfying, as did Lincoln, the whole year round. These books require active individual thought.

Since chemists have analyzed all our common foods, and have found that some digest easier than others, many select for a diet those most easily digested. The result of such a course to the stomach is about the same as tying an arm up in a sling part of the time would be to the arm. The weak stomachs of those dining largely on flakes, toast, and predigested foods is a witness to this fact.

If a woman wishes to visit with a friend, she has only to take down a telephone receiver and her friend is there; still she does not meet her. The social exercise of meeting eye to eye is lost and a real meeting of friends face to face becomes less desirable.

If a person intends to grow strong, he may do so only as men have ever attained strength, through exercise. To obtain proper exercise he will not depend upon modern conveniences and machine-made pleasures.

H. G. ALWAY.

---

#### Thoughts

A VICTORY is gained when an evil idea is retained in the thought rather than expressed in words. Better if banished from the thought.

"Sorry" is a word not found in the vocabulary of the selfish person except when he himself has been put to inconvenience.

The selfish person is not appreciative, but is very sympathetic—with himself.

We miss much of the pleasure we might have in life by not seeking to make others happy.

When the treasury of the Lord is full to overflowing, I may possibly spend money for that which I do not need.

It is well to view all our work from the standpoint of others. When you think you have made the bed well enough, step a distance away and judge how it might appear to the critical eye of another.

MRS. D. A. FITCH.

---

#### A Missionary's Experience

DARKNESS was just beginning to settle down over the Sahara Desert when a missionary was rapidly walking toward the city of Cairo. He was thinking of the dangers which night brings in this desert, and prayed that God would protect him. Suddenly he was aroused from these meditations by the sound of hurried footsteps in the distance. They came nearer and nearer, and looking around, he could just see the dim figures of two Arabs approaching. He knew that escape was impossible, and if he resisted, they might



kill him. So with another earnest prayer, he calmly walked on. Soon he was overtaken, but he did not resist the rude manner in which they began searching his clothes. Suddenly, however, they stopped. They seemed troubled. Why was this man so calm? and they peered anxiously into the missionary's face. Was this a real person, or was it some evil spirit come in human form? Their superstition was immediately aroused, and without saying a word, they fled in the direction from which they had come.

ETHEL FIELD.

#### To a Bunch of Bluets

(Written on picking a bunch of these delicate flowerets as a thunder-shower came up early in April, 1914)

TINY, pretty bluets!  
Early springtime flowers!  
Don't you think you'll rue it  
In these thundershowers?

Down among the grasses  
Smiling at our feet,  
By the Southern roadways,  
In the woods and street,

You, in bunches blooming,  
Lift your pretty face;  
Not a sign of sadness  
In you can we trace.

Four such tiny petals  
Blue as yonder sky,  
Looking up to heaven  
With your golden eye.

God, who planned and made you,  
Though your life is brief,  
Only knows how many  
Souls you help in grief.

Darkest paths you brighten,  
Helping look above,  
Clear beyond the troubles  
To a God of love.

We should greatly miss you  
Should you bloom no more,  
Bright and blue each springtime  
As we've seen before.

ELIZABETH MAC HUGH.

Newburn, North Carolina.

#### Four Summers

FOUR summers ago some one said to me, "Why don't you go canvassing?" "Canvassing?" thought I; "could I go and talk with strangers a whole day at a time, and when one day was over, start at it again the next day?" I refused at that time, thinking of the many things the canvasser had to endure; and those things which I heard others tell about looked as mountains to me. I thought of the pay, and I thought it strange to work all summer before receiving even a penny for the work. Then, too, I could not bear the thought of being away from friends, nor the thought of what the people would say about me, for they would probably call me "peddler" or "book agent." I shrank from that kind of treatment. But before my friend left me, he had instilled some of the positive new blood into my veins which has been there ever since.

I decided I should try the work, not promising any length of time I would work. I well remember how I felt when I gave my first canvass. My friend asked me if I was nervous? "No," I replied, "not while I was giving the canvass, but when the lady signed for the book it made me feel somewhat nervous, because I really did not expect her to order it." Now those things that I had thought of in the negative

stage of my experience began to disappear. The fear of meeting strangers soon wore off, even to such a degree that if the privilege had been granted to canvass the governor of the State, I should not have hesitated. And the pay was only a matter of time. After the summer's work I decided that canvassing was not the worst thing that a person might do; and as each succeeding summer closed, my decision became more positive that canvassing is practical and educational as well as industrial in its scope.

Sometimes a farmer, apparently from pity, would offer me a chance to work for him. One said, "You can make more working on a farm than peddling books around the country."

I replied, "Nearly every one can do farm work, but not every one can do the work that I am doing." He was disappointed when he saw that he could not discourage me in my work, for he was anxious to employ me, because he saw that I knew how to do the work he wished done. I thanked him for his offer, but politely told him that I was too busily engaged in my canvassing to work on a farm.

A woman once asked me if there were any opportunities to do missionary work while canvassing. "Certainly," I replied. "There is not a day that one cannot find missionary work to do in some way or other. There is not a day that passes by but some one will ask questions either about the Bible or current events bearing on the Bible." And if a person has some knowledge of taking care of the sick, often he finds opportunity to help, and thus gain the confidence of the people.

Many times as I entered homes, I would find a member of the family sick, perhaps in great agony. One boy in particular, as I remember now, had been sick with pneumonia unto the point of death. I told the mother what I thought would be the best thing to do for the boy. I showed her how to prepare fomentation cloths and how to apply them. She said she would try to give the treatments as I had given them. She was very glad for the help, and gave me an order for a book before I left. When I returned to deliver the book, she was very much pleased that I had called at her home about six weeks before, at the time her boy was seriously ill. Her neighbor had ordered a book, but was then visiting in Indiana and would not return until after I had finished delivering, but this woman kindly offered to deliver the book when her neighbor returned. Her hospitality I believe was due largely to my assisting her in the boy's recovery. Scores of incidents similar to this occur in the canvassing field.

This question was once asked me, "What lessons have you learned while canvassing?" I replied that I had learned many valuable lessons, directly and indirectly. Canvassing has taught me a little about financing, about the art of managing on a small scale, to be prompt in business matters, and to take advantage of opportunities. The opportunity may be to encourage some one to go to school, to enter the canvassing work, or to become a Christian. These experiences are of inestimable value to the canvasser himself, as they strengthen his character.

Usually a dread comes over the beginner for fear he will not earn a scholarship. But this anxiety disappears in a few weeks, when he discovers that it will take only a few more days to complete his scholarship. When the first one is recorded, he eagerly works



for the second, and his hopes begin to brighten for a third. Then it begins to become really interesting.

The scholarship plan is a wonderful help to the person who wants to avail himself of a real opportunity to help in school expenses or otherwise. Each summer that I have canvassed, a scholarship has been obtained, and more too. A scholarship means a great deal to the person who earns it. It means hard work and continuously after it, and a determination to win.

My experiences the past four summers have not only been many, but of great value to me. I learned that confidence and faith in God were two essentials to success; and next to these, perseverance is a strong factor. Faith is the victory that overcometh the world, and at no other time do the promises of God seem to be more beautiful than just when we need him most. Shall the petty trials we have discourage us? Be positive that you are on the right road to victory, and you will find it at the end of the journey.

Two years ago, the last week I worked I felt as if my week's work was a failure. I had put in faithful time, but had taken only a few orders. I wrote to the tract society not to report the week's work, as I did not want to discourage the other canvassers in the field by my report. But an apparent failure was turned into a complete victory, as I look at it now. The last order of the last day of the last week brought the Sabbath truth to two persons who are now keeping the Sabbath from reading "Bible Readings for the Home Circle." Books are truly silent messengers in the homes, witnessing for the truth. It pays to trust God and persevere amid apparent defeat.

LAWRENCE JORGENSON.

#### For the Finding-Out Club

##### Answers to Questions in "Instructor" of May 2

1. Raven. Gen. 8:7.
2. Pomegranate. Ex. 28:34.
3. Green bay tree. Ps. 37:35.
4. Owl, pelican, sparrow. Ps. 102:6, 7.
5. Ostrich. Lam. 4:3.
6. Peacock. Job 39:13.
7. Hemlock. Hosea 10:4.
8. Spider. Prov. 30:28.
9. Mulberry. 2 Sam. 5:24.
10. Melons. Num. 11:5.
11. Asp. Rom. 3:13.
12. Cucumbers. Isa. 1:8.
13. Bees. Ps. 118:12.
14. Willows. Isa. 44:4.
15. Quails. Num. 11:31.
16. Grass. Ps. 103:15.
17. Eagle. Ps. 103:5.
18. Lilies. Matt. 6:28.

19. Rose of Sharon, lily of the valley. Cant. 2:1.
20. Almond. Jer. 1:11.
21. Thistle, cedar. 2 Kings 14:9.
22. Partridge, flea. 1 Sam. 26:20.
23. Grapes. Num. 13:24.
24. Myrtle. Zech. 1:8.

#### Members of the Finding-Out Club

T. D. Sanford <sup>2</sup>	Earle Stiles
Milton K. Dymot	W. C. Van Gorder
Helen Salisbury	Mrs. Blanch Spriggs
Harold E. Beasley	Norman Lee Marsh
George F. Webb <sup>2</sup>	Harold W. Clark
Frances C. Rosenkrans	Inez Mortenson
Bessie Mount	Eva B. Santee

#### A Night in the Woods

ABOUT twenty years ago two boys, Harry and George, who had been attending college at Battle Creek, Michigan, were on the way to their home in the woods of northern Michigan. In order to save time they took a different route from their usual one, and found themselves late one Friday afternoon of November at a small settlement about eight miles from their home. They had written their parents that they were coming, but their letters were delayed and no one met them at the station.

They were very much disappointed; it was eight miles through the thick woods, and the only road was a lonely trail used by the lum-

bermen the winter before. George, who was the older, said: "I am anxious to spend the Sabbath at home; let us walk across. We shall get there before it is very dark."

Harry hesitated for a moment, looking at the sky, which was then clouded, and replied: "Can't we find a place to stay here? Maybe your father will come in a short time. If he doesn't, we will walk over in the morning."

"No, the only place we can stay is at the saloon, and I do not want to do that. Let us walk." Harry then consented, and taking their overcoats, they started out.

The trail as well as the ground on either side was covered with fallen leaves, but as long as it was daylight they had no trouble in following it, and made rapid progress. They had gone only a short distance, however, when the sky grew darker and it soon was dusk. In the twilight it became more and more difficult to follow the trail, as it wound in and out among the trees. Twice they lost it before it became really dark, but each time George, recognizing a landmark, succeeded in finding it again. They had gone for some time without mishap when suddenly George stumbled



over a root and rolled down a small hill. He soon righted himself and calling to Harry, asked: "Where are we? The road doesn't pass any hill of this kind."

"I don't know," said Harry, "but we can't be very far off the road."

George returned to Harry, and together they tried for some time to find the road, but without success. Finally Harry said: "We are lost. It is no use to go farther. We shall have to stay in the woods tonight. Have you any matches?"

"I do not know; let us try once more to find the trail."

"It is no use. It is so dark that we might pass it a dozen times and not know it."

Finally they gave up, and finding an open place in the woods, scraped a few leaves together and made a fire with two matches George found in one of his pockets. This was little trouble, as the leaves were very thick upon the ground. They raked together as many as they could with their arms, and prepared to spend the night in the woods. The fire was cheery, and for a time they talked, mostly of the folks at home.

At last Harry said: "There are liable to be wild animals in the woods, so one of us will have to stay awake and keep the fire while the other sleeps. You sleep first and I will watch."

"No; I am not sleepy; you sleep first."

Finally it was agreed that Harry should sleep the first half of the night and George the last half. Harry made himself comfortable in a pile of leaves, and as he was very tired, he soon fell asleep.

George piled more leaves and brush on the fire and sat down. He kept awake all right for a while, then became drowsy, and soon was dead to the world. How long he slept, I do not know, but he awoke with a start. Their fire was out, but just in front of him he saw two balls of fire. With a cry of alarm he sprang to his feet. This awakened Harry, who asked, "What's the matter?"

With George's cry, the animal retreated; so Harry saw nothing when he had scrambled to his feet, but George told him how he had seen two balls of fire, and said anxiously: "What can we do? Have you any matches? Mine are gone."

They could find no matches. They were without weapons of any kind except two pocketknives. What to do they did not know. At last Harry suggested that if the marauder returned they should stand back to back so that one of them could always be facing him. Animals will not attack so long as you look them in the eye. This was no more than said, when again they saw the two bright balls. They moved around the boys in a circle. For hours this kept up until the boys were nearly exhausted. They became very sleepy. In spite of their determination, their eyes would occasionally go shut, and every time this happened those glaring orbs came a little nearer.

Suddenly away in the distance they heard the cry of some animal. The call was answered by their foe. In a short time they heard the same cry much nearer, and again the answer. Both were completely exhausted.

"Oh! what shall we do?" exclaimed Harry; "we can't watch two of them at the same time."

George hesitated a moment before replying, then said, solemnly: "There's no human help for us. I'm completely tired out. God never forgets his children; he will hear us now." Again they heard that terrible cry, this time very near. Together they knelt there

in the woods and asked God to protect them. When they rose from their knees, they were alone and saw nothing more of their foes. Then they knelt again, and poured out their hearts in thanksgiving to their Maker for his protection and care.

In an hour it was light enough to travel. They shortly found the lost trail, and within two hours were home, where they received a hearty welcome. When they related their night's experience, their parents told them they had been followed by two panthers which had been seen in the woods several times. Their escape was truly providential, as the panther is the fiercest animal found in the north woods.

LOREN C. SHEPARD.



### Trusting God

(Texts for May 28 to June 3)

THE people of Moscow made the forty-sixth psalm their memorial song of triumph when the French army, under the almost invincible Napoleon, retreated, as if driven back by an unseen Hand. It was from this psalm John Wesley preached when an earthquake shock was felt in England. This was one of Luther's favorites in the dark days of the Reformation, and often he and his friend Melancthon sang,—

"Ein feste Berg ist unser Gott."

The chief characteristic of this beautiful Refuge Psalm is perfect trust in God. It pictures exactly the degree of trust every Christian should have. Perfect trust means perfect peace. These are days of "wars and rumors of war." Every day men are fearing what tomorrow may bring, but the Christian can lift his heart in gratitude to God and say with Isaiah, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee."

Worry is a danger signal. It means, although we have God's written contract saying, "The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge," that we do not trust him. We condemn Israel for failing to trust him fully, but alas, we have the historical records of all the miracles Israel saw; we may read of God's dealings with his children through the millenniums that followed, and we have the story of the wonderful works of our Saviour on earth. What must God think of us when we look up to our never-failing Friend with unbelief stamped on our hearts?

God holds the stars in place; he keeps the sun and moon moving in their appointed orbits. He gives life to the spire of grass at your feet and to the bird that sings in the tree. He keeps your heart and mine beating from day to day. Nothing is too hard for our God; nothing is too insignificant to receive his love and care. He knows our trials and our temptations, and he sympathizes with us.

"He knows the bitter, weary way,  
The endless struggling day by day,  
The souls that weep, the souls that pray,  
He knows."

"He knows how hard the way has been,  
The clouds that come our lives between,  
The wounds the world has never seen,  
He knows."

(Continued on page fourteen)



## MISSIONARY VOLUNTEER DEPARTMENT

M. E. KERN .....	Secretary
MATILDA ERICKSON .....	Assistant Secretary
MRS. I. H. EVANS .....	Office Secretary
MEADE MACGUIRE .....	
C. L. BENSON .....	Field Secretaries
J. F. SIMON .....	

### Missionary Volunteer Society Programs for Week Ending June 3

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 June.

#### The Bible Year

##### Assignment for May 28 to June 3

May 28: Proverbs 27 to 29.  
May 29: Proverbs 30, 31.  
May 30: Ecclesiastes 1 to 4.  
May 31: Ecclesiastes 5 to 8.  
June 1: Ecclesiastes 9 to 12.  
June 2: 1 Kings 12, 13.  
June 3: 1 Kings 14 to 16.

For helps and suggestions on this assignment, see the *Review* for May 25.

#### Question Box

**Question.**—Should those in charge of the Missionary Volunteer work in our local societies encourage, or even permit, outsiders to take part in weekly programs?

**Answer.**—By "outsiders" is meant, I presume, those who are not Seventh-day Adventists; possibly those who are not Missionary Volunteers. (I wish we did not use that word so much. It certainly does not sound well to those to whom it refers.) This is a question that cannot be answered by "Yes" or "No," although the principles that should govern in such matters seem very clear.

The Missionary Volunteer Society is an association of Seventh-day Adventist young people for the purpose of soul-winning. There should be some time when these members, as a society or in small groups, can talk over this sacred work to which they have given themselves, and pray definitely for results. This need is often supplied by the prayer bands.

There is also usually a weekly meeting to which all young people are invited, whether Christians or not. A program is rendered which should, of course, be made interesting to all who attend. We should be very careful in the selection of those who take leading parts in this program. It is very evident that one who is not a real Christian, even though a member of the church, could not give a helpful study on soul-winning, or conduct a very strong and spiritual Bible study. Of course, all who desire take part in the singing, and every one who will may be called on to read scriptures or selections, when a study is being given. A young man who is counted as one of us, but who may not have made a full surrender to God, might, without harm to others and with benefit to himself, give a study on some mission field. Those who are not Christians may at times give some special music, provided their lives and their attire are not such as really to misrepresent our work.

The principle, as I understand it, is to keep ever in mind the sacred purpose for which the Missionary Volunteer Society stands, and to have no part or no person on the program that would hinder the accomplishment of that purpose. Realizing, however, that we win people by showing an interest in them, we may, with the principle in mind, ask those who are friendly and attend our meetings, even though in rare cases they are not Seventh-day Adventists, to take such parts as would not compromise the society in its position or them in theirs.

M. E. K.

#### The Lands Encircling the Sunny Caribbean

THE West Indian Union Conference is composed of islands and shores washed by the Caribbean Sea. Jamaica, the only island on the north; the Lesser Antilles on the east, including the Leeward Islands to the north and Windward Islands to the south; British, French, and Dutch Guiana, Venezuela, and Colombia, on the south; and Panama, Costa Rica, Nica-

ragua on the west, make up its territory, a territory of large area, being about 2,400 miles from extreme east to west, and 1,400 miles from north to south. Composed of islands, and countries reached only by boat, the general workers cannot visit the widely separated parts of the union without the loss of much time and at great inconvenience. The population is 11,000,000.

#### Jamaica

Jamaica is the largest of the British West Indies. It is also the largest and most prosperous conference in the West Indian Union. The island is 144 miles long, and 21 to 49 miles wide. It is about ninety miles due south from Santiago de Cuba, and precisely in line at the west with the southern coast of Haiti. The northern and eastern coasts are abrupt, the eastern portion mountainous. Black River is the principal river, being navigable for about thirty miles. There are numerous smaller streams, many of which disappear into subterranean courses. The climate is mild, ranging from fifty-five degrees at elevations of 7,400 feet, to seventy-eight degrees at the coast.

Kingston, the capital and principal city, has a population of 57,379.

#### East Caribbean

Many islands make up the East Caribbean group, composing the island section of the East Caribbean Conference. Beginning with the Virgin Islands just east of Porto Rico, they form a quarter circle to the south and east, ending with Trinidad, the largest and most important island in the group, where are also the headquarters of the conference, at Port of Spain. Among these island groups might be mentioned as the most important, Guadeloupe, Dominica, Martinique, St. Lucia, St. Vincent, Barbados, Grenada, and Tobago. Trinidad really is a South American island by location, being separated only a short distance from, and within view of, the British Guiana mainland, in the delta of the Orinoco River. One remarkable feature of the island is the great pitch lake, from which large quantities of asphalt are taken. Port of Spain, the capital, has a population of 59,796, made up, as is the population of the whole island, of a conglomeration of English, French, Spanish, Negroes, and East India coolies.

#### Guiana

Guiana obtained its name through European pioneers finding a tribe of Indians inhabiting the coast, called Guaynos. The country later came to be known as British, French, and Dutch Guiana. At first much more territory was included in Guiana than is now occupied. At present the country entire from east to west is 650 miles, and its greatest breadth 550 miles. The coast line approximately is 740 miles, is low, and in many places there are rocks and quicksands, making approach hazardous. The low coastal belt extends inland from 40 to 50 miles, then there is a gradual rise until an average elevation of 200 feet bounds the northern interior tableland. To the south of this rises a chain of rocky hills, extending into the Acará and Tumuchumac mountain range, forming the southern boundary, so that the streams flow north into the Atlantic and south into the Amazon. The Demerara River is navigable for one hundred miles, and is a familiar name in our reports from British Guiana because of workers' laboring along its course, and small churches having been raised up. Even the Indians in the interior have had something done for them. There are many East Indians scattered throughout Guiana, together with many Indian tribes, Negroes and mixed races forming the population. The principal cities are Georgetown, the capital of British Guiana (population 54,981); Paramaribo, the capital of Dutch Guiana (34,459); and Cayenne, capital of French Guiana (12,426).

#### Venezuela

This country, long under Roman Catholic rule, is rich in missionary opportunity, and doors are being thrown wide open for Protestant evangelization. The first thing that impresses a person as he looks upon Venezuela's map is the majestic Orinoco River, one of the large rivers of the world, traversing the country almost directly from west to east, separating into many mouths as its waters are lost in the Atlantic. There are also three well-defined mountain chains crossing Venezuela, in which are some peaks covered with perpetual snow, rising 15,000 feet above sea level.

The republic is composed of thirteen states, five territories, and a federal district. Its congress is composed of a senate and house of deputies. The president is elected for six years, and has a cabinet of eight members. A boundary-line dispute involving the sovereignty of 60,000 square miles was settled in 1899, resulting in much of the territory being given to Great Britain (British Guiana), Venezuela retaining the gold fields of Yuruary and the control of the mouth of the Orinoco.

The population in 1904 was about 2,633,000, of which 326,000 were native Indians, about 240,000 being civilized. The capital, Caracas, where our mission is located, has an elevation of 3,018 feet, was founded in 1567, and has a population of 73,000.



## Colombia

The northwest country of South America is rugged and mountainous, traversed by three large rivers, the Magdalena, flowing north into the Caribbean Sea, and the Guaviare and Meta, flowing east into the Orinoco.

Colombia is the last of the South American countries to be entered by the message, B. E. Connerly and family entering Barranquilla last year (1915). The republic embraces about 517,000 square miles, having a coast line of 1,300 miles. Its loftiest mountain peaks reach an elevation of 16,000 to 16,700 feet. There are broad, deep fertile valleys, elevated plains, and low-lying prairies. The Magdalena River is surpassed in length only by the Amazon, Orinoco, and Rio de la Plata. It is 1,060 miles long, navigable for 830 miles.

The population is estimated at about 4,000,000, including 150,000 uncivilized Indians. The principal cities are Bogotá (121,257 population); Medellín (71,000); Barranquilla (48,907); Bucaramanga (20,000); Cartagena (36,632).

## Panama, Costa Rica, and Nicaragua

These divisions complete the circle of the West Indian Union Conference territory.

Panama at once takes on interest because of the wonderful achievement by the United States of building the ocean-going ship canal across the Isthmus. This is one of man's greatest achievements. It is supposed that Panama was first visited by Alonso de Ojeda in 1499. In 1502 Columbus, on his fourth and last voyage, touched here. Balboa, governor of this newly formed Spanish province, with a few Spaniards and Indians, pushed across the Isthmus and discovered the Pacific Ocean Sept. 25, 1513. In December, 1903, the United States entered into a treaty with the Republic of Panama, with a view of obtaining a strip across the Isthmus ten miles wide, for the purpose of constructing a ship canal, an early dream of Panama's discoverers. It was not until May 4, 1904, that possession was obtained and work begun. In April, 1907, the work was placed under

the control of the Engineer Corps of the United States Army. A force of from 30,000 to 40,000 men was employed to carry on the work. The entire cost of construction is estimated at \$375,000,000. The stupendous task meant the removal of 232,353,000 cubic yards of dirt and rock, the building of concrete locks and dams of prodigious proportions. In the Gatun Dam alone 21,000,000 cubic yards of concrete material was used. The first passage of a self-propelling vessel through the Canal from ocean to ocean was made on Jan. 7, 1914. The date of official opening was Jan. 1, 1915. The Canal Zone is occupied by many from the States who have made this their future home. The official census gives the population of the Canal Zone proper as 62,810; Panama City, 37,505; Colon, 17,749. These two cities are retained by the Republic of Panama, but sanitary regulations may be enforced if thought necessary by the United States.

Costa Rica, to the northwest of Panama, has a Pacific coast line of 360 miles, on the Caribbean 180 miles. Although of republican form of government, it is disturbed much by dictatorship. It has 23,000 square miles and a population of about 215,000.

Nicaragua, connecting Costa Rica with Honduras, extends up the Caribbean coast 280 miles, on the Pacific about 200 miles. Its area is 49,200 square miles, having a population of 420,000. Little of its land is under cultivation, although it possesses many agricultural resources, and is rich in minerals and its forests. But lack of facilities for communication has hampered the country's development. Since 1849 Nicaragua has attracted the attention of the world by various proposals to build a canal, using the large Nicaragua Lake and the rivers in connecting the two oceans. Nicaragua, in common with other Central American countries, presents in some ways the most urgent appeal of any mission field in the world for the entrance of the gospel, as but few missionaries become interested sufficiently to go into this section of the great world field.

T. E. BOWEN.

Table Showing Work and Workers in the West Indian Union Conference

CONFERENCE	YEAR ENTERED	WORK	WORKERS IN CHARGE	OTHER WORKERS	RESULTS
<b>Jamaica</b>				Mrs. E. C. Boger	
Jamaica	1892	Headquarters Evangelistic	E. C. Boger	C. B. Degering	
				N. J. Aalborg and wife	
				C. H. Keslake	
Cayman Is.	1896	Church schools	S. U. Powell and Maud Peart	W. H. Randle	46 churches
Turks Is.	1906	Printing office	A. J. Haysmer and A. F. Haines	Mrs. A. J. Haysmer	20 companies
				Wm. Burkley	
				C. C. McCatty	1809 membership
				Hubert Fletcher	
				G. A. Roberts	
				E. Van Deusen	
				L. G. Mullings	
				D. E. Heron	
				Constance Johnston	
				Julia Johnston	
				A. E. Holst	
				George Smith	
				F. H. Raley and wife	
<b>S. Caribbean</b>					
Trinidad	1894	Headquarters	N. H. Pool	Fred Hutchinson and wife	
British Guiana	1887	Evangelistic		E. C. Widgery and wife	
French Guiana		Sanitarium (Barbados)	Dr. and Mrs. Chas. Cave	C. E. Boynton and wife	
Dutch Guiana				E. C. Henriques and wife	
Venezuela	1907			M. B. Butterfield and wife	
Virgin Islands		Church schools	Wm. Lewis	S. A. Critchlow	
Windward Islands			Mrs. Nathan Payne	Thos. Cotton	
Leeward Is.	1894		Mrs. J. C. Wilson	S. L. Ash	
			Miss Mary Elisha	L. Rashford	54 churches and companies
				Philip Giddings	
				Frank Hall	
				D. E. Wellman	
				W. E. Neff	
				A. E. Riley	
				Henry Beck	
				R. Hyder	
				J. J. Smith	
				Annie Osborne	
				Maud Atkins	
				Mabel Skerrett	
				Geo. Rickard	
				Eloise Burrowes	
<b>W. Caribbean</b>					
Panama	1899	Headquarters	W. G. Kneeland	J. P. Redding and wife	
Colombia	1895	Evangelistic		B. E. Connerly and wife	
Costa Rica	1899			J. A. Reid	
Nicaragua (except N.W. portion)	1899			J. W. Shultz	24 churches and companies
St. Andrews	1899			Mrs. W. G. Kneeland	
Old Providence Is.				R. T. Newball	601 membership
Corn Island					



## The Wonder-Child of Warsaw, Poland

**T**HEY said he was nine years old, but he was so little and delicate looking that he seemed not a day over seven; and when the great Niemcewicz, a famous Polish writer, saw him standing in the doorway, watching the snow float down like fairy rose leaves, he was sure he had made a mistake and looked again at the address on the paper. But there it was plain as ever an address was written; and since this was the street and number, of course this must be the boy. Yet how could it be—the sensitive-faced, fragile child, with his shock of curly hair and wide dark eyes that gleamed like living jewels—how could he be the lad of whom such wonderful tales were told in Warsaw?

And for a minute he just stood and wondered. And while he wondered, Frédéric wondered too, but about something very different from what was in the mind of the poet. Who was this velvet-coated stranger who rode in a carriage with a coat of arms and wore a crimson-plumed bonnet fine enough for a king? Great folk did not often come to his home, and something very important must have brought this man there.

Then a fear went through his mind. Could it be the prefect of police come to arrest him? And he wished he had not run away that morning to watch the skaters on the ice-bound Vistula.

The man had stepped out of the carriage, and was coming up the steps now, looking straight at Frédéric with his dark, piercing eyes. Yes, surely it must be the police official, and the boy wanted to run away and hide. But before he had a chance even to turn, the stranger called to him.

"Are you Frédéric Chopin?" he asked.

And Frédéric was so badly frightened he could hardly answer.

"Yes; but please, please don't take me this time!" he begged, as his eyes filled with tears. "I'll never run away again."

At his word and actions the man looked much surprised, and spoke as if to explain something:—

"Why, I didn't—"

But before he had time to finish the sentence, Madame Chopin opened the door. Seeing her little lad in tears, she did not know what it meant.

But Niemcewicz told her what Frédéric had said. Then she knew all about it—knew how badly frightened he was at the thought of going to prison, and she laid her hand lovingly on his dark curls.

Niemcewicz stood looking at her gentle eyes,—they were dark, and big, and brilliant like Frédéric's,—and he thought what a fair woman she was.

"Poor little Frédéric!" she said in a voice that was like low music. "He ran away this morning to watch the skaters on the river, which is a very dangerous pastime for little boys, because horses might tread them underfoot, or the city streets swallow them up and lose them; and his father declared that if it ever happened again he would surely put it into the hands of the police. But I think it never will."

And Frédéric's big eyes looked bigger and darker than ever.

"No, it never will," he promised, "so please let me go this time. I didn't mean to be bad, truly I didn't. I couldn't help going, because I knew they would sing as they skated, and I love to hear their songs."

And Madame Chopin nodded her head, because she knew it was true. Niemcewicz nodded too, for he, like all Warsaw, had heard that Frédéric loved music as butterflies love sunshine, and his voice was almost as gentle as the mother's when he spoke.

"Don't be afraid," he comforted. "I didn't come to take you to prison, because I am not the prefect of police. And even if I were, I know you'll never run away again. But I did come to see just you, Master Frédéric Chopin."

Which caused Madame Chopin to wonder a very great deal. But she was a gently born woman, and her courtesy was greater than her curiosity. So she invited him to come inside and led the way to the living-room, where the boy's sisters, Emily and Louisa and Justina, were bending over their embroidery.

It was a small room and plainly furnished, not at all like the ones to which the poet was accustomed; but brightness and cheer were there, and he knew it was not just an abiding place, but a home. The cat nodded beside the piano stool that was Frédéric's wonted place, and over the instrument hung a fine old painting, brought by Nicholas Chopin from France when he came to Warsaw some fifteen years before. For he was a son of the southland, of the sweet, green country of Lorraine, who had married a Polish woman. So in Frédéric's veins were mingled the warm, red blood of the Latin and the warm, red blood of the Slav, both of whom see visions and dream dreams.

The fire on the open hearth sent long bright tongues up toward the chimney, and as they walked near it, Niemcewicz spoke some words to Madame Chopin that the children did not understand. But certainly they were pleasant words; for when they were finished, the mother threw her arms about the boy and exclaimed, "Frédéric, this is Pan [Mr.] Niemcewicz, come to ask you to play at a concert."

And he was as much surprised as he had been frightened a few moments before. No prison cell for him, but a lovely invitation!

"Yes," the man spoke; "and if you do, you will be helping the poor of Warsaw, because all the ticket money is to be given to them."

And the big dark eyes brightened as he said: "Oh, I should like that! Please let me do it, mother. Please!"

And the smile on Madame Chopin's face said, as plainly as words could say, "Yes."

So it was decided, and a little later the poet Niemcewicz went out of the house and drove away through the whirling snow, leaving behind him Emily and Louisa and Justina much excited. It would be very splendid to have their brother play before the great of Warsaw, and they wanted to go out and spread the news throughout the neighborhood.

But Frédéric wasn't excited at all. Of course it was delightful to think of helping the poor, but he had played before people so often that it seemed just a usual event. And not until the next day, when his father brought home a new suit for him to wear, did it seem like a great occasion. But at sight of the velvet coat and broad white collar with its frill of lace he wanted the concert to begin immediately so he could wear them, and thought Pan Niemcewicz must be a sort of fairy godfather, for, if he hadn't come to ask him to play, the splendid clothes would not have been bought. It was still fifteen days until



the appointed night, and it seemed as if they would never pass. He began to think that men who say February is the shortest month in the year are mistaken, and that surely it is the longest, for although the day would wane and the night would come, there was always another day and then another night, and still no concert time. But at last the much desired occasion came, and arrayed in his velvet suit with its splendid collar, he walked across the stage of the concert hall, as proud as a young prince.

The great lords and ladies in the audience looked surprised. He was small for his age, and so slender and delicate that he looked younger than he was, and one powerful noble said in a loud whisper, "Why does Niemcewicz bring us to hear a baby when he might have had a man who could play well?"

And he expected to be very much annoyed.

Little Frédéric sat down and began to play, first somewhat hesitatingly, for the piano was not the accustomed one of his home, and the action was a trifle strange. But in a moment the keys and his fingers seemed to understand each other, and he played as never a child of Warsaw had played before. The lords and ladies in the audience sat very straight and very still, and when he finished, applauded with hand and voice. Even the Grand Duke Constantine, who seldom gave praise to any one, called "Bravo! bravo!" while the noble who had blamed Niemcewicz for bringing the boy there, sought the poet's side and exclaimed, "Surely he is Poland's wonder-child, even as little Mozart was Austria's! Have him come out again!"

So the child played again to the silently listening throng, after which the applause thundered once more and some of the ladies had tears in their eyes.

And what thought little Frédéric? Oh, he was very much pleased! He was too young to understand how marvelous was the music that he had made, and thought they applauded because they liked his clothes. So a little later, when he went home and his mother asked him which number the people liked best, he said, "O mamma, everybody was looking at my collar."

But he was much mistaken, for most of them hadn't noticed his collar. They saw only a wonder-child with a mop of curly hair and eyes like living jewels.

A year passed, and many times since that concert had carriages of noblemen come to the simple Chopin house. The highborn folk of Warsaw petted the little musician and made his life very bright, and he had so many invitations that his mother said he no longer belonged to her, but to all of Poland; which was true, for a genius belongs not only to his family, but to his country and the world. His father was only a teacher and not rich, but very often the boy went as a guest to some splendid castle of his land, where he lived the life of a young noble, and Polish nobles of those days lived luxuriously indeed. They loved his sunny youth and joyous ways; loved the melody he drew from the piano; and always, when they heard him, said that some day he would bring honor to his name and glory to Poland.

Then something happened that brought him both joy and sorrow.

It was January, and Catalani, a great Italian singer, with a voice of gold and a face of ivory and rose, came into snow-wrapped Warsaw. Great was the excitement there, for Poland was a music-loving land, and she was the empress of song of her day. Up from Italy she came to sing the melodies of the south in

the frozen north; and people talked of it in the streets and at the public meeting places.

"We will fill the concert hall," said one, "and prove to her that we Poles love the best."

"Yes," his neighbor answered, "and we will take our children to hear her too, so that long after childhood is past they will remember Catalani, the great singer."

One of the first to hear the news was Nicholas Chopin.

"It is rare good fortune for us of Warsaw," he announced as they sat at supper that night. "She will give four concerts here in the town hall."

At the words Frédéric gave a shout.

"Catalani to sing!" he exclaimed. "Oh, father, I want to hear her!"

And the big man nodded in reply.

"That you shall, my Frédéric, because I know it will make you very happy."

And Frédéric's heart beat faster at the thought that he was to hear the greatest singer of her time, and one of the greatest of all time. Nothing so wonderful had happened in his short life, not even when he played at the charity concert and wore his velvet suit and lace-trimmed collar. And as he sat beside his mother, among the great lords and ladies assembled in the music hall on the eventful night, he scarcely breathed, for Catalani was singing, and all the jewels, all the flowers, and all the gorgeous colors ever dreamed of seemed mingled in her tones, and as they floated out, wonderful pictures passed before his eyes. Sometimes it seemed as if a thousand streams purled over a rainbow meadow, sometimes as if elves and sprites were floating through the air. He shut his eyes, but still he saw the pictures, which seemed very strange. For he did not know that the rainbow colors were not in the concert hall, but in his own soul, and were painted there by the music because he was a wonder-child.

Thrice after that night he heard Catalani sing, and every time he dreamed dreams and went off into that realm whose gates open only to those who have rainbows in their souls. Then, like the most beautiful dream of all, she asked him to play for her. Niemcewicz the poet brought the news, and although he seemed a sort of fairy godfather who could make anything come to pass, Frédéric could hardly believe it was true. For how could the golden-voiced singer know of a lad like him? But she did know, because the Grand Duke Constantine and other great folk of Warsaw had told her all about him, and she wanted to hear the music of the boy who was called a wonder-child. So he was dressed in his best, just as he was dressed the night of the charity concert, and drove away to the castle in whose music-room he was to play.

A throng of noble folk welcomed him, and the great piano there responded like a living thing to the magic of his fingers. Catalani heard, and, hearing, thought with the others that he was, indeed, a wonder-child; and when he finished, she applauded and said as lovely things as song-loving Warsaw said about her singing, which made him very happy. Then regal Princess Lowica, the Grand Duke Constantine, Count and Countess Skarbeck, and golden-haired Countess Potocka came close to the piano, saying gracious things and petting him so that he seemed like a little king receiving homage, and all in all it was the most splendid holiday he had ever known.



But suddenly the blue went out of his skies and the music out of his world, for Catalani asked him to tell her his birthday. That seemed a terrible thing, for although he could do wonders at the piano, he couldn't remember his birthday, no matter how hard he tried. His mother had told him over and over again, but he always got it mixed, and didn't know if it was the twelfth of February, or the twenty-second, or the twenty-second of March.

So he hung his head and said, "I don't know, but one is coming soon."

At which all the lords and ladies laughed, and the singer remarked, "I must surely find out when it is!"

He was so full of shame about it that he had to bite his lips to keep back the tears, and as he drove home with Niemcewicz, though the sun was shining and the skies clear, everything looked black and cloudy to him. Catalani, golden-voiced Catalani, would think him a stupid, and he had been so eager to have her like him. But there were some things little Frédéric didn't know.

Madame Catalani had said she would find out when his birthday came, and find out she did, for early in the morning of that day a messenger came to the house where more than a year before Niemcewicz the poet had come to ask a big-eyed boy to play at a charity concert. He struck the iron knocker on the door, spoke a few words to Emily, and went away; and a minute later Madame Chopin called, "A package for you, Frédéric."

Frédéric came on the run, as any boy would do when it is his birthday and packages come. Then he pulled off the wrapper and saw something that made his eyes dance.

"A watch, mother, a watch!" he shouted.

And upon the shining gold case was engraved the date and the words, "Given by Madame Catalani to Frédéric Chopin, aged ten years."

Which made him so glad that he broke into a dance that his sister Louisa said was neither polonaise nor mazurka, but the mother knew it was a dance of joy. "Oh!" he exclaimed, "oh, oh, oh! She likes me even if I didn't know."

And he stood by the window looking out across the snow, seeing in memory the singer of the southland with her face of ivory and rose.

Well, from that day forth Frédéric remembered his birthday. Who wouldn't with a watch like that? For whenever he forgot, one look set him right, and he went on thinking Catalani was one of the sweetest women in the world as well as the most glorious singer. And he worked at his music, too, playing more wonderfully than any child had played since the boy Mozart, until, when he grew older and went to seek his fortune in Paris, the great of the French capital honored the man as the great of Warsaw had honored the boy; and there was no home so splendid or so exclusive that it shut its doors to him.

But he was always the slender, delicate man, just as he was the slender, delicate child whose frail appearance almost made the poet Niemcewicz think he was not the lad he sought; and he died at the early age of forty. But sometimes, when the heart is great and full, short lives are as rich in achievement as those that stretch out to fourscore years and ten. And so it was with Chopin. He gave more to the world than many have given who have lived to be twice his age, because nothing but his best seemed fine enough

to give, and of that he wanted to give abundantly. So with infinite care and patience he labored to make each composition nobler and more beautiful than the preceding one, more nearly what seemed to be the perfect fruit of his soul and brain.

And he never ceased to love his Slavic land. Memories of his childhood home in Warsaw, of the quaint old houses and winding streets, of the nobles in whose castles he had spent so many golden hours, of the shimmering, restless Vistula, where peasants sang as they rocked in their boats through summer twilights, sang, too, as they whirled on the glistening ice in the long white winters, were ever with the exile there in Paris, and were ever dear—so dear that he made his best music when his heart was in Poland.

More than sixty years have passed since his melody-making ended and he went to his rest beside Bellini and Cherubini in quiet Père Lachaise. But his music still lives on, still is loved, is exquisitely beautiful. For beauty, like truth and goodness, is immortal; and as long as the world loves melody, it will revere the name of that wonder-child of Warsaw, Frédéric Chopin.—*Katherine D. Cather, in St. Nicholas.*

### Trusting God

(Concluded from page nine)

You may have seen the picture that represents a storm at sea. The wild waves roll high, the clouds are black, and fierce lightning flashes across the sky. Wrecks float on the angry waters; here and there a human face is seen. In the midst a rock towers high above the crest of the wildest waves. On the rock, in a sheltered nook, a dove sits, quiet and undisturbed by the fury of the storm. Just so, amid the sorrows, trials, and troubles in this world, the Christian who has learned to trust God fully may have perfect peace.

Today and every day you and I may hide in the cleft of the Rock of Ages. And if we are there resting in the Father's unchanging love, nothing can disturb our peace. Nothing in this world can separate us from the Father's love—nothing but ourselves.

Let us learn to trust God. Today let us commit all to him. Let us read one of his promises; study it; meet its conditions; then test it. Take Isa. 26: 3, for instance. For today keep your mind "stayed" on heaven, on God, on his promises, on his work, on the home he is preparing for his children. If when night comes, you have *worried* as much as usual, ask God to explain matters to you. Perhaps each time you tried to think of God, a pet sin loomed up before you and hindered your thinking about him. *Known* sins always get between us and God, and while they are there, we can neither know him as he is nor trust him as we should.

We admire Martin Luther for his faith and trust. But do we know how he learned to trust so that he dared to go anywhere God sent him? "Often he confessed that unless every day he read the Scriptures and meditated on Christ and repeated the creed and prayed the psalms, his heart became dead and cold, full of dark and hard thoughts of God and of dreary and tormenting doubt and fears."

The Bible rules that "whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." What have we been sowing? Luther found that he must "sow" Bible study and prayer in order to "reap" confidence and trust. Why



do you suppose we do not trust God more fully in all that concerns us?

**MEDITATION.**—As I study the texts for this week, I realize that trusting is one of the lessons every Christian must learn. How can I expect God to trust me unless I learn to trust him? How can he trust me with power to win souls if I fail to trust him in the little things that concern me, and fail to trust him to supply me with the wisdom and strength needed for service?

**SPECIAL PRAYER.**—Let us pray earnestly for the right attitude toward others—the golden rule attitude.

M. E.



### X—In Joseph's New Tomb

(June 3)

LESSON SCRIPTURE: Matt. 27: 55-66.

MEMORY VERSE: "The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death." 1 Cor. 15: 26.

#### Questions

1. Who stood at a distance watching the scene of the crucifixion? Matt. 27: 55, first part.
2. What had these women done for Jesus while he was living? Verse 55, last part. Note 1.
3. When even was come, who came to Pilate? What request did he make? What did Pilate command? Verses 57, 58. Note 2.
4. In what did Joseph wrap the body of Jesus? Verse 59.
5. Who assisted Joseph in the burial of Christ? John 19: 39, 40. Note 3.
6. Where was Jesus laid? How was the sepulcher closed? Matt. 27: 60.
7. Who were present to see where Jesus was laid? Verse 61.
8. Who came to Pilate the day following the crucifixion, or the Sabbath? Verse 62.
9. Of what saying did they remind Pilate? Verse 63.
10. What did they ask Pilate to do? Verse 64.
11. Why did they wish him to do this? Verse 64, last part. Note 4.
12. What did Pilate tell them to do? Verse 65.
13. What did they do to make the sepulcher secure? Verse 66.

#### Notes

1. "The Galilean women came to see that all had been done that could be done for the lifeless form of their beloved Teacher. Then they saw the heavy stone rolled against the entrance of the tomb, and the Saviour was left at rest."—*The Desire of Ages*, p. 774.

2. "Pilate was surprised that Jesus had died so soon; for those who were crucified frequently lingered days upon the cross. The account which Pilate now received of the death of Jesus caused him more firmly to believe that he was no ordinary man. The Roman governor was strangely agitated, and regretted most keenly the part he had taken in the condemnation of the Saviour."—*The Spirit of Prophecy*, Vol. III, p. 174.

3. "In this emergency, Joseph of Arimathea and Nicodemus came to the help of the disciples. Both these men were members of the Sanhedrin, and were acquainted with Pilate. Both were men of wealth and influence. They were determined that the body of Jesus should have an honorable burial."—*The Desire of Ages*, p. 773.

"Neither Joseph nor Nicodemus had openly accepted the Saviour while he was living. They knew that such a step would exclude them from the Sanhedrin, and they hoped to protect him by their influence in its councils. . . . They could do for their dead Master what was impossible for the poor disciples to do."—*ib.*

4. "If Jesus rose from the dead, they feared that their lives would pay the penalty of their crime. They could not sleep, for they were more troubled about Jesus in death than they had been during his life. They had then thought that their only hope of prosperity and influence was in silencing his reproving voice; now they trembled in view of the miraculous power he had possessed."—*The Spirit of Prophecy*, Vol. III, p. 178.

### X—In Joseph's New Tomb

(June 3)

LESSON SCRIPTURE: Matt. 27: 55-66.

#### Questions

1. What followers of Jesus were present at the cross? Matt. 27: 55.
2. What were these women doing, and why had they followed Jesus? Same verse. Note 1.
3. Who were some of these women? Verse 56. Note 2.
4. Who came to the cross at even? Verse 57.
5. What request did he go and make of Pilate? Verse 58, first part.
6. How did Pilate respond to this request? Verse 58, last part. Note 3.
7. What did Joseph do with the body of Jesus? Verse 59.
8. Where did he lay it, and how did he make it secure? Verse 60.
9. Who remained at the sepulcher? Verse 61.
10. What did the chief priests and Pharisees do on the Sabbath? Verse 62.
11. What saying of Jesus did they call to Pilate's attention? Verse 63. Note 4.
12. What request did they make of Pilate? Verse 64, first part.
13. What reasons did they give for this precaution? Verse 64, last part.
14. What was Pilate's answer? Verse 65.
15. How did they make the sepulcher sure? Verse 66. Note 5.

#### Notes

1. The expression "ministering unto him" should not be understood as applying at the time of the crucifixion, but during the Saviour's period of ministry among the people. Luke introduces the idea much earlier, associating these women with the twelve disciples, and declaring that they "ministered unto him of their substance." Luke 8: 2, 3. This opens a chapter in the work of Christ not usually much dwelt upon. These women "had been healed of evil spirits and infirmities," and as an expression of their gratitude and devotion to the great Healer, they became his followers, contributing and preparing food and clothing for the physical comfort of Jesus and his disciples.

2. Among these women were:—

(1) Mary Magdalene, out of whom Mark and Luke say Jesus had cast seven devils, who is usually mentioned first in each of the Gospels (John alone excepted), who was first at the sepulcher on the morning of the resurrection, first to discover that the tomb was empty, first to be addressed by Jesus as he revealed to her his identity, first to carry to the disciples "as they mourned and wept" the joyful news that Jesus had risen, and (according to "The Desire of Ages," p. 568) identical with the woman "which was a sinner" at Simon's feast, who anointed Jesus with the "very precious ointment" from her alabaster box,—the sister of Martha and Lazarus at Bethany.

(2) Mary the mother of James and Joses, generally accepted as identical with the one whom John calls "Mary the wife of Cleophas," of whom but little is known.

(3) The "mother of Zebedee's children," whose name is given by Mark as Salome, and who was very probably identical with one of the four women mentioned in John 19: 25 as "his mother's sister," that is, sister to Mary, the mother of Jesus. In "The Desire of Ages," p. 548, it is said that she "was a follower of Christ, and had ministered to him freely of her substance." If it be true that Jesus' mother and John's mother were sisters, it affords an added reason why Jesus commended his mother to John's care at the cross, and why John's mother made the special request for her sons to sit next to Jesus in his kingdom.

3. At this point John introduces Nicodemus, who "brought a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about an hundred pound weight," and adds, "Then took they [Joseph and Nicodemus] the body of Jesus, and wound it in linen clothes with the spices." John 19: 39, 40. Thus did two rich men contribute to the fulfilment of Isa. 53: 9, "He made his grave . . . with the rich in his death."

Nicodemus at first came to Jesus by night; but it was a night which brought light to his soul. He next dared raise his voice before the Sanhedrin demanding fair treatment of Jesus. "Doth our law judge any man, before it hear him, and know what he doeth?" he said. Now he comes forward in this time of peril and utter need to identify himself with the Crucified One, who was lifted up.

4. How singular that these murderers of Jesus should remember his repeated prediction that he should rise again in three days, while his own disciples, according to the testimony of one of the most devoted of them, "knew not the scripture, that he must rise again" (John 20: 9), but were found mourning and weeping when Mary Magdalene came to announce the resurrection, and even then "believed not." Mark 16: 9-11.

5. The surer the sepulcher, the surer the witness to the resurrection.



# The Youth's Instructor

ISSUED TUESDAYS BY THE  
 REVIEW AND HERALD PUBLISHING ASSN.  
 TAKOMA PARK STATION, WASHINGTON, D. C.

FANNIE DICKERSON CHASE - - - - Editor  
 ADELAIDE BEE EVANS - - - - Associate Editor

## Subscription Rates

Yearly Subscription - - - \$1.25  
 Six Months - - - .70

## Club Rates

	Each
In clubs of five or more copies, one year	\$ .85
Nine months at the rate of	.90
Six months at the rate of	.95
Three months at the rate of	1.00

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

## In the Young World

GREEN are the alders and green are the birches;  
 Green are the banks, with a twinkle of blue;  
 Green is the spray where the bobolink perches,  
 Shouting with joy that the world is all new!

"Everything's young!" is the song he is singing;  
 "Young are the brooks, with their jubilant noise,  
 Daffodils laughing, anemones swinging,  
 Kittens and puppies and dear little boys!

"Oh! little puppies, so jolly and chubby;  
 Oh! little boys of a similar class;  
 Oh! little kittens, delightfully fuzzy,  
 Tumbling together all over the grass;

"Why should you envy your elders a minute—  
 Cats, dogs, or men with their sober employs?  
 Yours is the world, or the best that is in it,  
 Kittens and puppies and dear little boys!"

—Arthur Guiterman.

## Iceland Discovers America Anew

THE European war has made all the world kinsmen of the people of the United States. How intimate have become our relations with the most remote lands is shown by the sending of a ship here from Iceland to buy food for the winter and a supply of oil to keep her fishing industry going. This is said to be the first direct commercial communication Iceland has had with America since the days of Leif, the son of Eric, who was the first white man to set foot on American soil some thousand years ago.

The ship brought with her a hundred tons of loose wool shorn from Iceland's sheep and thirty-one carloads of herring from her fisheries. The Icelanders sold the wool in New York and the fish in Chicago. With the proceeds they bought five hundred tons of petroleum, to keep their motor fishing boats running during the winter, and twelve hundred tons of flour, grain, coffee, and groceries, so that the hundred thousand Icelanders need not suffer for the food supplies usually obtained from England, Norway, or Denmark. A hard winter in 1880 induced many thousands of the people to emigrate to Manitoba, Canada, and the home-loving Icelanders do not want any repetition of such emigration.

The United States is likely to keep this new customer. Hon. Sveinn Bjornsson, the member of the Icelandic parliament in charge of the trading expedition, stated that, as Iceland produced many commodities marketable in the United States, in the future other ships would come here over the direct route,

which is about three hundred miles nearer the port of New York than is Liverpool from New York. Iceland likewise needs many of the products of the United States. In late years her people have awakened commercially, and are now busy developing the country. Her fisheries, among the richest of the world, bring in large sums of money, and with this money the Icelanders are buying motor boats, steel steamers, steel bridges, automobiles, American shoes, cotton goods, printing paper for their eighteen newspapers, and all kinds of foodstuffs not grown on the island. This year they have sold many thousands of their hardy ponies to the English.

Politically, Iceland is one of the most advanced of countries, being practically a self-ruling Danish possession. While she does not trouble herself to maintain either an army or navy, she is ruled absolutely for the benefit of the public. One of the acts of her parliament last year was to banish alcoholic liquors, and another to establish woman's suffrage.—Walter S. Hiatt, in *Technical World*.

## Soul Saving by a Bell

THERE is an old church bell in China that has sent out into tuneless lives more wonderful melody than the most exquisite chimes. The story comes from Miss Jennie Hughes, one of the choicest missionaries in China, to Mr. Brown, secretary of the World's Sunday School Association:—

"A little girl about six years old, living away in the interior, heard the church bell ringing for Sunday school. It was an old dinner bell in the hand of the young native preacher. She watched the children and grown people as they went past her mud hut on their way to Sunday school, each with a book under his arm. "The little neglected tot ran into her miserable home and found a soiled blue paper-covered book, and tucking it under her arm, followed to the chapel. It became the weekly custom of the child, and soon the little heart opened to the Friend of children.

"Years have passed. The child is now a dear girl in her teens attending the Methodist Girls' Day School now established at that place.

"She has led to the chapel every member of her family, and has seen her mother, father, and grandfather, besides an aunt, once a nun in the town temple, pass out of this life, each one dying a victorious death, witnessing for Jesus with their last breath. The little girl still goes to the chapel to the sound of the old dinner bell, and now leads the aged grandmother who, blind and feeble, yet rejoices in Christ."—*Sunday School Times*.

"WHEN some one asked Mr. Moody whether he had grace for a martyr's death, he said 'No.' 'Have you grace to die?' 'No! I only want grace to stay where I am, for these three days, and do my duty.'"

"TAKING glory to ourselves is like plucking the ripe fruit to carry to the Master, and picking off on the way the best grapes of the cluster."

"ANY small, mean man can make trouble, but it takes a big broad one to help."

"OUR enemies have to live with their bad qualities—so let 'em alone."