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The YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

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Photo, International Film Service, Inc., N. Y.

JAPANESE SCHOOL CHILDREN IN THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS



From Here and There

The American army will be demobilized to peace strength September 30.

The Finnish diet has elected Prof. K. J. Stahlberg to be the first president of the republic of Finland.

Cambridge University, England, has honored General Pershing by conferring upon him the degree of LL. D.

A regular hydro-aeroplane or flying-boat service has been started between New York City and Atlantic City.

President Wilson has appointed Mr. Brand Whitlock, who was minister to Belgium during the war, to the position of ambassador to Italy.

Miss Lucy Hunter, Y. W. C. A. secretary for Oklahoma and New Mexico, is a full-blooded Winnebago Indian. She was educated at Hampton Institute.

Clothes are now made for little Rumanian babies from surgical dressings supplied by the American Red Cross, that were not needed by the hospitals after the armistice.

Nine saloon keepers in Atlantic City, New Jersey, who defied the war-time prohibition law and kept their saloons open after July 1 for the sale of intoxicating liquor, have been arrested and held in bail of \$1,000 each for the grand jury.

From April, 1917, to the present time the United States Shipping Board has had constructed 1,111 ships of 4,090,893 gross tons. The board has 829 ships operating along 62 regular cargo routes, and in "tramp" service, exclusive of 2,500,000 tons employed for service in the navy.

Pierre S. Du Pont, president of Du Pont Powder Company, has created a trust fund of \$2,000,000 for remodeling and modernizing the public schools of Delaware, outside of Wilmington. Each district must, however, raise by taxation an amount equal to that granted to it from the fund.

The largest gift ever made for the furtherance of musical education has been made in the will of Augustus D. Juilliard, of New York, who has given \$5,000,000 or more to aid worthy students to acquire musical educations, and to aid in giving musical entertainments, recitals, and concerts.

A priest at a wedding in old Babylonia used to take a thread from the garment of the bride and another from that of the bridegroom. These he tied together into a knot and presented it to the bride as a symbol of the binding nature of the union between her and her husband. Hence the expression, "tying the knot."

Following the example of Holland, the Dairy-men's League of our own country proposes to establish milk bars as substitutes for the saloons which have just gone out of business. At the recent National Milk and Dairy Farm Exposition seven thousand people drank milk at the "bar," and a demonstration was given of the possibilities of adapting old bar fixtures to prohibition conditions and the serving of milk drinks.

The most expensive perfume is attar of roses. It requires about 130,000 roses, weighing some fifty-seven pounds, to make an ounce of the oil. The flowers are gathered for three weeks, beginning in the middle of May. The blossoms collected each day are at once worked, in order that none of the odor may be lost. They are distilled in water. Then, causing the water alone to undergo distillation, the oil is skimmed from the surface. Women and children do this at wages of ten cents a day. Geranium oil is used in adulterating the perfume.

An artificial wood is being made by the French. The process consists of transforming straw into a solid material having the resistance of oak. The straw is cut into small pieces and reduced to a paste by boiling. Certain chemicals are then added. When the paste has been reduced to a mass, it is put into presses, and planks, beams, and moldings are made. The material can be sawed like natural wood. It makes a good fuel, emitting little smoke.

A non-shattering glass for automobiles was designed some years ago. During the war this glass was found serviceable as lenses in the goggles for airmen. It is made of two layers of glass with a layer of xylonite between. The three are firmly pressed together, so that they are practically indissoluble. The xylonite does not seriously affect the visibility of the glass, but keeps it from shattering. It may break in hundreds of lines, but holds securely together.

Junior Red Cross societies were organized in China, Hawaii, Japan, Porto Rico, and the Philippines. These societies have done good work in making clothing, property bags, and comfort bags, and selling war bonds and stamps.

For the first time in history Yosemite Valley has been invaded by the airplane. Lieutenant Krull flew from Merced, California, to the valley in one hour and five minutes, maintaining an altitude of 11,000 feet.

Each day is a fresh beginning. Wise is he who takes today and lives it, and tomorrow when it comes — but not before it comes. The past is of value only by way of the lessons it has brought us.— *Ralph Waldo Trine.*

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STARTING A HOME AGAIN AFTER BEING DRIVEN OUT BY THE ENEMY

After the War

RECONSTRUCTION in those parts of Europe which fell victim to the fortunes of war is a gigantic task. Belgium's loss from German occupation has been placed at between four and six billion dollars, and Lieut. Maurice Boyer, of the French High Commission, has estimated that 600,000,000 days of labor would be required to reconstruct the devastated portions of France, whose losses in the area of occupation he places at \$10,000,000,000. The French Minister of Liberated Territories made public recently statistics to the effect that there are 550,000 buildings to be replaced in France alone, which have been destroyed either completely or in part.

The city of Ypres, Belgium, which was reduced to ruins early in the Great War by invading armies, will, at the request of the Belgian people "stand for all time as a monument to the futility of hate." A notice posted at the entrance to the ruins reads, "No stone of this fabric may be taken away. It is a heritage for all civilized peoples." Plans are on foot for rebuilding practically all the other cities laid waste.

Paper promises to play a prominent part in the reconstruction work. Waterproof pasteboard houses,

easily handled and put together, are perhaps the most important development. Such buildings have oiled paper in place of glass windows. They are put together with screws made of wood pulp, screws that are equally serviceable in wooden houses, and which have the added advantage of taking colors of the material in which they are placed. Tables, chairs, and other bits of furniture are now being made of paper. Even kitchen utensils are paper constructed.

Soon after the signing of the armistice a committee composed of fifty of the leading public men in the United States was appointed to work in conjunction with similar national committees named in Europe for the restoration of the University of Louvain. This noted seat of learning was founded in 1426, and its destruction by the invaders of Belgium was a matter of international regret. The ancient library, the major portion of which was destroyed during the bombardment, has been largely made good. Some 80,000 volumes have been given by the Belgians alone, and many foreign countries have sent large contributions of books and rare documents. Two new colleges, erected during the German occupation, are now open



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FIRST BABY BORN IN ST. PAUL AUX BOIS, FRANCE, AFTER THE ENEMY DESTROYED THE TOWN

to students, also an institute of physiology which is counted "one of the finest in the world," and a school of commerce. More than three thousand persons have matriculated since the reopening of the university last January, a number never equaled in the prosperous days before the war.

Among other reconstruction enterprises under way may be mentioned the planting of two hundred young maple trees on the desert which was once Vimy Ridge. This is the beginning of a proposed Canadian memorial forest. These are said to be the only living trees in the war zone at the present time.

L. E. C.

Boys Making Furniture for France

THE Juniors of the American Red Cross undertook the task of furnishing at least ten thousand tables and thirty thousand chairs for the reconstruction work in France. Much of this work has already been accomplished.

During the war nearly ten per cent of the timber in France was destroyed, besides furniture valued at several millions of dollars, so the helping hand of the Red Cross

Juniors is greatly appreciated by this needy people.

But France alone is not to receive the help of the Juniors. Mr. J. W. Studebaker, national director of the Junior Red Cross, has gone to Europe to complete the plans for relief work in all the war-swept countries. He will work in close co-operation with Maj. Royal Haynes, who is the European representative for the Juniors. The relief work includes enterprises in Belgium, Italy, and the Balkans, as well as in France.

A Thrilling Experience

DURING his first years in Africa, Mr. Willis R. Hotchkiss, of the Friends' Africa Industrial Mission, had many dangerous encounters with lions, rhinoceroses, and snakes.

"One morning, while crossing a ravine with a small party of natives, five lions were discovered on a rocky platform jutting out from the hillside about two hundred fifty yards away. A clump of trees at the crest of the ridge offered protection, but ascent must be made in full view of the lions.

"As the men started up, the lions began to pace to and fro, and give vent to low, menacing



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House Repaired by the American Committee for Devastated France

growls that meant danger. Escape seemed impossible; nevertheless, keeping their eyes on the lions, the men made for the trees as fast as they dared. Presently, to their great relief, the lioness trotted off, taking her full-grown cubs with her. As she was the most dangerous factor in the situation, Mr. Hotchkiss now dared to turn for an instant to see how near they were to the trees. To his dismay, he found two huge rhinoceroses blocking the way. To add to the peril, an instant later the lioness reappeared, and with blood-curdling roar came bounding down the hillside toward them.

"The first impulse was to run; the second, a wiser one, to fire. But the lioness proved an uncertain target, and the men did not aim very well. One bullet took effect, slightly wounding her, but soon the ammunition gave out. In this extremity Mr. Hotchkiss turned to God.

"'With empty rifle in one hand and hunting knife in the other,' he says, 'I lifted up that mightiest of all weapons,—prayer. Not a nicely formulated prayer, there was no time for that, but just the wordless expression of a desperate need. But it was enough. The infuriated beast had come within seventy yards, when, without apparent cause—but God—she suddenly turned at right angles and dashed away.

"'The day of miracles past? Never!'

"When it was all over, they turned to look for the rhinoceroses. But they, too, had disappeared, having been frightened, doubtless, by either the charging lioness or the noise of the rifles."

[This thrilling experience is just one of hundreds that are narrated in Elder W. A. Spicer's new book, "The Hand That Intervenes."]

The Ukraine, or Little Russia

BESSARABIA is the extreme southwestern corner of Russia, next to Rumania; but, with this exception, southwestern Russia is called the Ukraine, or Little Russia.

This is the part of Russia on which Germany had its eyes toward the close of the Great War. Failing to add to her territory as expected from the west, she sought to compensate herself by annexing, or at least dominating, this rich province, which is as large as the German Empire and contains twenty-five or thirty million people.

The Ukraine was for centuries the borderland between the Tartars and the Turks and the civilized portions of Europe. It has always been, therefore, a land of fighters. It was populated in the first place by

adventurers who were attracted by the fine agricultural possibilities of the immense steppes and the chance for raising cattle and horses. "Ukraine" means "border marches."

The largest city of the Ukraine is Odessa on the Black Sea, a magnificent city of half a million. Odessa is one of the most modern cities in Europe, for it was founded about a century ago, in 1794, by Catharine the Great, as a step in her ambitious course toward Constantinople. It is a very gay city, and far from moral. The business of the city is largely in the hands of Jews, who are much disliked by the Orthodox, and who suffered a terrible massacre in 1905.

Next in size is Kiev, which was once the capital of all Russia. It is the sacred city of Little Russia, a place of pilgrimage for hundreds of thousands. Here many monks lived and died in caves and in deep catacombs, being walled up when dead in the rock niches in which they had lived. The pilgrims kiss the sacred relics of these saints, and in that way contagion is spread and many pestilences result.

K h a r k o f is the third city in size, and the chief in commercial importance next to Odessa. Large fairs are held here at several times during the year. Here also is one of Russia's greatest universities.

The Ukraine consists of vast steppes or prairies, with towns and villages separated by enormous intervals. These steppes are covered in spring and summer with luxuriantly growing grass

and grain interspersed with many flowers. In the fall the steppes have become great reaches of brown stubble, and in the winter they are endless fields of unbroken snow.

Everywhere the country is dotted with windmills, even where there are streams; for the country is too level to furnish a fall sufficient for water power. These windmills grind the grain.

The Little Russians are taller and handsomer than the Great Russians; at the same time they are more vivacious. They are a poetic and romantic people, the originators of most of the Russian folklore.

They are fond of singing. They like gay colors. The women often wear strings of beads, and adorn their hair with flowers.

In short, the Ukraine is one of the most interesting regions of the world, a region yet in its infancy, though it has been peopled for more than a thousand years. Its rapidly developing future should be watched with sympathy and understanding by all lands.—*Christian Endeavor World*.



The Washington Post

UNCLE SAM FINDS HIS RECONSTRUCTION WORK NOT AN EASY TASK



In the Christian Pathway



Vespers

ENNIS V. MOORE

THE golden sun had lowered
Low in the azure sky,
And all my thoughts turned homeward
As the Sabbath day drew nigh.

The vesper bell was tolling
The closing hours of day,
And my heart—it was longing
For my loved ones far away.

I could hear the cattle lowing
As they wandered o'er the pasture,
But the whippoorwills all singing
Changed my thoughts to joy and rapture.

When at last the day had ended,
And all my cares were in the past,
It was then life's longings blended
With the joys of peaceful rest.

How to Pray--No. 2

THE outline suggested by Rev. W. G. Scroggie for prayer in our first article is that of adoration, confession, petition, intercession, and thanksgiving.

Adoration is worship, "an act wherein the devout soul prostrates itself before God in humble homage and entire submission. Worship so conceived begins, perhaps, in wonder which deepens into reverence, and is perfected in love; so that the worshipful soul can sing—

"When all thy mercies, O my God, my rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost in wonder, love, and praise."

"Where there is this spirit, it will be possible to worship at any time, and anywhere, but the highest experiences of the soul in adoration of God are reserved, surely, for the 'still hour,' and the 'secret place.'"

The Object of Worship

We are told to "worship *God*." He alone is the object of our worship. The clearer our understanding of God, the more intelligently and acceptably we worship.

How shall we understand him? The four methods suggested herewith are comprehensive:

- Through nature.
- Through man.
- Through history.
- Through Christ.

Through Nature

"Here his *power* is manifested in creation, his *wisdom* unfolded in adaptation, and his *goodness* displayed in provision for the need of all. True, this revelation is insufficient and incomplete, yet, with a keener insight, how much more of God we might know by this means. Charles Kingsley felt this, when he said: 'The great mysticism is the belief which is becoming every day stronger with me, that all symmetrical, natural objects are types of some spiritual truth or existence. When I walk the fields, I am oppressed now and then with an innate feeling that everything I see has a meaning if I could but understand it, and this feeling of being surrounded with truths which I cannot grasp, amounts to indescribable awe sometimes. Everything seems to be full of God's reflex, if we could but see it. Oh, how I have prayed to have this mystery unfolded at least hereafter! To see, if but for a moment, the whole harmony of the great system, and hear once more the music which the whole universe makes as it performs his bidding.' Do not these words recall those other better known? 'The

heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge. No speech! No language! Their voice is not heard. Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.' Verily, 'Earth's crammed with heaven, and every common bush afire with God.' There will, however, be no fear of any one's worshiping nature who has once had a vision of the God of nature. His works to such will be only his garments, the hem of which they are glad to touch."

Through Man

Man himself reveals in a marvelous way God's power and wisdom. His whole being, his every act and thought proclaims a wonderful Creator and Sustainer. Man's attributes, when cleansed and purified by the blood of Christ, reveal the attributes of the God of heaven.

God's dealings with us and with our fellow men proclaim him a compassionate, forgiving, strengthening God.

Surely when we learn to know God even in a small way, we exclaim with the psalmist: "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord."

Through History

"The writer to the Hebrews tells us that it is God who has framed the ages, who has built up the dispensations story upon story, and will continue to build them until the house of history is complete. History, it has been said, is His-story, and we shall never read history aright, whether sacred or profane, until we believe that. But believing it, all history at once takes on a new meaning, and is seen in a new light. 'Of him, and through him, and to him are all things.' 'Of all nations, he hath determined the times before appointed, and the bounds of their habitation.' 'When the Most High divided to the nations their inheritance, when he separated the sons of Adam, he set the bounds of the peoples according to the number of the children of Israel.' Babylon, Persia, Greece, and Rome rose in their time and place according to a divine plan. Not until God's clock struck the hour did Cæsar Augustus issue that decree which led to so signal a fulfilment of prophecy. It was not the work of chance that on the eve of the Reformation the printing press was invented, which was to give the Bible to the whole world; and in an especial sense, to the awakened church. Look which way we will, this fact stares us in the face, that God

is immanent in all history, raising up and casting down, and by means of that which, to the best judgment of men, is such confusion oftentimes, is working out an eternal purpose, and fulfilling an eternal plan. A right view of history, therefore, will give us a new view of God, and must lead us to a truer worship of him who is building the ages."

Through Christ

"Through Christ, 'who is the effulgence of his glory, and the very image of his substance,' and 'in whom dwelleth all the fulness of the Godhead bodily.' It is in Christ that the Infinite has become local, and that God, who is Spirit, has found an embodiment. The divine Son who existed in the form of God, and counted not the being on an equality with God a thing to be grasped, emptied himself, taking the form of a bondservant, being made in the likeness of men, and being found in fashion as a man. God was in him reconciling the world unto himself, and God can be fully known only through him. When we worship Christ, we worship God, for he represents God, and is God. Christ is the Crown of Nature and of Revelation, so that all we find in these is found in him, all power, wisdom, goodness, and love, and he transcends all other revelations of God. He is the substance of the Bible revelation from its commencement to its close: the Christ of prophecy in the Old Testament, the Christ of history in the Gospels, the Christ of experience in the Acts and Epistles, and the Christ of glory in the Apocalypse.

"'Christ is the end, for Christ was the beginning.
Christ the beginning, for the end is Christ.'"

"No man cometh unto the Father but by him, so that there can be no acceptable worship of God which passes Christ by, for 'whosoever denieth the Son, the same hath not the Father.' Christ, then, is the way of access to God, and God is worshiped when Christ is worshiped.

"Thus far we have seen what is the idea of worship, and that God is the only object of worship, revealed, and to be known through nature, man, history, and supremely through Christ." F. D. C.

David Livingstone

AMONG the thousands of men and women who have left home and loved ones to labor for the extension of the gospel in foreign lands, perhaps none has a clearer title to praise and honor than David Livingstone.

This hero of the Dark Continent was born near Glasgow, Scotland, March 19, 1813. His parents, while above reproach in character, were very poor, and for this reason, at the early age of ten, David went to work in a mill. While other boys were spending their time in school and at play, he worked for fourteen long hours, walking to the mill in the morning, and home again at night. But he was determined to obtain an education, and devised a way of fastening his book to the spinning jenny, that he might catch a sentence now and then as he worked. In this way he gained a surprising amount of knowledge, and at the same time became so proficient in his mechanical work that at the age of nineteen he was given a responsible place in the mill in charge of a machine. At this time he decided to allow himself only six hours for sleep out of the twenty-four, and when not actively engaged spent all his time in study. He read several books on missionary endeavor, and decided to prepare himself for that kind of work.

Determination and steadfast adherence to principle are outstanding characteristics in the life of David Livingstone. He found that by careful managing, now that he had been promoted, he could save enough to enable him to attend a medical school four months in the year. Every morning he walked the nine miles to Glasgow, where the school was situated, and the same distance home again at night. Four years were thus spent in work and study, and during this time he managed to lay by enough money to pay for a college course. After his graduation from college he spent two years in a theological school and in a further study of medicine. He was one of the early believers in the now recognized fact that medical knowledge is an essential to effective missionary endeavor.

At the age of twenty-seven he offered his services to the London Missionary Society, asking to be sent to China. But just about this time Great Britain and China were in the throes of war over the opium question and it was deemed unsafe to send him to the Far East, so he found himself assigned to Africa. Surely the hand of God closed the doors of the Flowery Kingdom against this man and sent him into the wilds of a dark and undiscovered continent, for there was no other man so well qualified by education and experience to become its missionary-explorer. His scientific knowledge, his strong physique, his sterling Christian principles, and his determination all helped him in this work.

Livingstone arrived on the southern coast of his future field of labor in the spring of 1841, landing at Algoa Bay. He reached the mission station at Kuruman, where Robert Moffat was in charge, in the month of July, after a strenuous overland journey of some seven hundred miles. As he became acquainted with the country and the natives, he was convinced that it was his duty to push in toward the heart of the Dark Continent. Accordingly in 1843, he located a station two hundred miles inland from Kuruman and there took up his residence. In 1844 he was married to the daughter of Mr. Moffat, and took her to the mission house he had built. It was while working here that he was attacked by a lion and his left arm so injured that its condition was the means of his identification after death.

Livingstone remained at this station two years, and then spent the next four traveling through unknown jungles, with the purpose of opening the country to missionary endeavor. He made many interesting discoveries, and his carefully kept diaries and maps were of great value to commercial interests as well as to the missionaries. He was an ardent foe of the slave traders, and it was largely due to his efforts and influence that this inhuman practice was finally abolished.

In 1852 the explorer visited Cape Town, where he placed his wife on board a ship for England. He then returned to the wilds for four more strenuous years. It was on this trip that he discovered the famous Victoria Falls on the Zambesi River.

After an absence of sixteen years he again visited England, in 1856, but two years later, under special appointment from the queen, he returned to the land of his chosen exile. The next four years were spent in exploration. At the end of this time his wife joined him, but she died with fever a few months later. After this he again visited England for the purpose of rest and recuperation, and to see his children.

Returning to Africa he was once more lost to civilization, and while the world watched and waited for news of his travels he pressed ever onward, spreading everywhere the glad tidings of salvation among tribes that had never before looked upon the face of a white man. Finally the Stanley expedition was sent in search of Livingstone, and Mr. Stanley found him at Ujiji, on the shores of Lake Tanganyika, in the fall of 1871. He tried to persuade the missionary to return with him to the coast, if not to England; but after several months of companionship the intrepid Scotchman once more turned his face toward the unknown country, and the expedition returned home without him.

But while his will was as strong as ever, his body was greatly weakened by successive attacks of tropical fever, and he gradually grew weaker and weaker until his death, which occurred May 1, 1873. The last entry was made in his journal on the twenty-seventh of April.

The faithful native servants who had accompanied him on his travels found him before dawn kneeling by his bedside in the attitude of prayer. He had gone to his last long sleep in the act of committing Africa — his Africa — with all her woes and sins and wrongs, to the keeping of the Redeemer of the lost and the Avenger of the oppressed. His faith in the God he had served so faithfully was unshaken as he entered the valley of the dark shadow. His servants carried his body to the coast, and from there it was taken to England, and now rests among England's illustrious dead in Westminster Abbey.

E. J. URQUHART.

The Social Hour

Airship Observations for Home or Geography Reviews

A GOOD game to play around the fireside or in the dark is "Airship Observations." Children of school age will enjoy it and their elders will be interested. The older ones, too, if they have traveled, will be able to tell good air-observation stories that will keep the children guessing. Observations taken over places where children have spent their vacations will also make them mentally alert. A story might run along this way:

"I took a ride in my airship last week. The machine is a dirigible, and I had it inflated near the wharf in Gotham, from which place I set flight.

"After twice encircling the Statue of Liberty I allowed the machine to be carried by the breeze across the Empire State until, unexpectedly, a strong countercurrent turned the dirigible at a sharp angle.

"I pursued this direction for a great many miles when, upon looking down from my seat, I saw great clouds of smoke rising into the air from the earth. As I watched the smoke rising higher and higher as if to meet me, a slight rift in the cloud revealed beneath it a large city with many large mills and factories.

"I realized then that I was over another State than that from which I had started, and with much effort steered my airship, quartering with the wind.

"Over a beautiful landscape, dotted here and there with villages and cities, I held this course until I heard what seemed to me the sound of an approaching storm. Louder and louder became the roar as I advanced.

"Thinking to avoid its fury, I varied my course, and as I turned to withdraw I realized that my supposition was unfounded. I now noticed, in the direction from which the sound came, the spires and domes of an American city, known the world over and much visited by tourists." And so forth.

The object of the game is for the listeners to guess, if possible, the name of the city over which the aviator is passing. For instance, the aviator's allusion, in one case, to the smoke of a certain city, together with mention of its mills and factories, might suggest to some listener Pittsburgh, the "Smoky City," when he should say aloud: "Come down in Pittsburgh." If this proves to be the city the aviator had in mind, he must turn the story-telling over to the one correctly guessing his location. He will continue the tour from this point in a similar manner.

Announcing the direction of the flight should be avoided, as it helps to put the listener off guard.

Buffalo may have been the city described in the last instance and the roar that of Niagara Falls; while the start was made, of course, from New York.

The tour may successfully be carried into foreign countries, giving as a clew, descriptions of the dress and customs of the people.—*Virginia Hunt.*

Feathered Folk

Answer with Names of Birds

1. A RULER; and a laborer by the sea.
2. A crime; and a preposition.
3. A bird noted in nursery rimes?
4. Sad.
5. Two; decay.
6. Part of a day; a lodging house; a tempest.
7. A vegetable; very small.
8. Found on a beach; an old-time musician.
9. A hilarious time.
10. Always goes with a dose of medicine.
11. Found on a ship; found in a vegetable garden.
12. Raw product of the mines; a letter of the alphabet; Negro dialect for "ancient."
13. Winter's beauty.
14. A vegetable; a fowl.
15. A musical habit.
16. Part of a fire; a preposition; to depart.
17. Symbol of which we have heard much.
18. Something that burns; a measure; to make a mistake.
19. To separate; a long stretch of mountains or raised land.
20. Symbol of strength and money.
21. Symbol of destruction or greed.
22. Symbol of wisdom.

Answers to Feathered Folk

- | | |
|-------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Kingfisher. | 13. Snow (bird). |
| 2. Robin. | 14. Peacock. |
| 3. Blackbird. | 15. Humming (bird). |
| 4. Blue (bird). | 16. Flamingo |
| 5. Parrot (pair-rot). | (Flame-in-go). |
| 6. Nightingale | 17. Dove (Peace). |
| (Night-inn-gale). | 18. Woodpecker |
| 7. Peewee (Pea-wee). | (Wood-peck-err). |
| 8. Sandpiper. | 19. Partridge |
| 9. Lark. | (Part-ridge). |
| 10. Swallow. | 20. Eagle. |
| 11. Sparrow | 21. Hawk. |
| (Spar-row). | 22. Owl. |
| 12. Oriole (Ore-i-ole). | |

—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

The Correct Thing

A Morning Prayer

THE day returns and brings us the petty round of irritating concerns and duties. Help us to play the man, help us to perform them with laughter and kind faces; let cheerfulness abound with industry. Give us to go blithely on our business all this day, bring us to our resting beds weary and content and undishonored, and grant us in the end, the gift of sleep.—*Robert Louis Stevenson.*

As Others See Us

HELEN is writing a book on etiquette," said my young nephew to me the other day, casting a smiling glance toward his sister.

"A book on etiquette!" I exclaimed.

"No, I'm not, auntie," Helen hastened to defend herself. "I'm just adding something to my Self-Improvement Notebook."

"Which sounds even more interesting," I replied. "You have not told me about this, Helen. Another new idea of yours?"

"Well, yes," said Helen laughing, and as we are the best of chums, she settled herself beside me, book in hand, and allowed me to look over her notes.

They were neatly written and well arranged. The classification was unique. Some of the headings were, "Things I Like in Other People," "Things I Don't Like in Others," "Things I Don't Like in Myself," "Helpful Criticisms." Besides these, there were classified columns of clippings on the correct ways of doing things—in fact, all kinds of useful information.

"Maybe you think it is not a good idea to write these things," she said, indicating the heading "Things I Don't Like in Others," "but I do it merely for my own benefit. It helps me avoid doing those things myself."

I glanced over the column. It interested me. Some of the items were as follows:

"1. Miss A has a most disconcerting way of examining my clothes from head to foot while talking with me. I shouldn't mind the casual survey,—in fact, I like that quick appraising glance some folks give,—but the critical 'I-must-remember-how-that's-made' examination makes me feel decidedly 'censored,' and I almost forget what I'm talking about.

"2. I don't like the way Glenna says, 'Oh my, isn't she all dolled up!' (with a rising inflection on the 'isn't') just because I happen to be wearing something new.

"3. I don't like Ellen's pointed questions about my personal affairs. After I have been with her for an hour, I hate myself for my lack of ingenuity in evading her queries. But it is hard to do, because Ellen is such a good girl, and does not realize the seriousness of her fault.

"4. I don't like Jack Cameron's way of being friendly and pleasant whenever he meets me, and then saying little, disparaging things about me to the other boys.

"5. I hope Mary will never ask me to deliver another note for her. She sealed it before handing it to me, just as if she feared I would read it.

"6. I don't like to sit near any one who deliberately and unblushingly reads what I am writing, when he knows it is not intended for him.

"7. I don't like Henrietta's way of always appearing to be planning something just for me, when in reality she is pleasing herself. I do like frankness in people.

"8. I do not approve of the superior airs Janet Marks assumes toward her younger brother. She treats him like a child, and I think he hates it.

"9. I really think Marcia takes delight in being cruel sometimes. I have actually seen her coolly watch the face of a person to whom she has given an unkind thrust. And though she professes to love me dearly, she has dared, in my presence, to make cutting remarks about my very best friends.

"10. It was hard to forgive Annette when, after intrusting

her with a special bit of confidence, she exclaimed unfeelingly, 'Oh, that's nothing!'

"Misplaced confidence is one of the most humiliating things in the world."

"Helen," I exclaimed, "your notebook is a decided revelation."

"Oh wad some power the giftie gie us!"

ARLINE LENON.

For the Finding-Out Club

Answers to Questions Printed

June 17

Part I

THE Rosetta stone.

Part II

- Hannah, as recorded in 1 Samuel 2:3.
- The stick that David carried when he went out to meet Goliath is said to have been the stick commonly used in driving away the lazy dogs that made themselves so free, and were so numerous in the Eastern cities and villages. Goliath, noticing this stick in David's hand, called out in resentment, "Am I a dog, that thou comest to me with staves?"
- The word "Egypt" means "black land," so named because of its alluvial soil.
- The story of the lions of Samaria is found in 2 Kings 17:24-29.
- This answer differs for each person answering the question.
- NC stands for Navy Curtis when used in designating seaplanes.

July 15

Part I

Answers to missing pronouns in the following sentences:

- Here is Dick; it was he whom I saw.
- Was it he who wrote that line?
- I think it was she, but I am not sure.
- It looks like Mary, but it is not she.
- Do you think it was they?
- No; I am sure it was not he.
- Was it he whom you called?
- He said he thought it was she.
- They think it was he and she.
- Who do you think he was?
- Whom do you think he saw?
- It was not he; it was she.
- It will be he and she who will go.
- Was it she who brought the letter? No; it was he.

Part II

Various texts can be given in answer to this part; hence we do not cite any texts.

July 29

Part I

Harry G. Hawker.

Part II

- John Eliot.
- Thomas H. Benton.
- Gen. Winfield Scott.
- James Madison.
- Admiral Farragut.
- Richard P. Bland.
- Francis Marion.
- Gen. George H. Thomas.
- James G. Blaine.
- John Quincy Adams.

August 5

New Zealand.
Yellowstone National Park.

Five Successful Business Rules

CONCENTRATE on your work — and *work*.

Have confidence in your own ability, but without egotism.

Do not magnify the task set for you, rather minimize it.

Enjoy your work as if it were some pleasurable sport.

Begin with the determination to do one thing thoroughly. This will enable you in time to do many things thoroughly.— *George A. Gaston.*

Advantages of Correspondence Study

FREQUENTLY the question is asked, "Can a student do as good and thorough work by correspondence study as by actual attendance at school?" We would not discount the work our resident schools are doing, but rather encourage those to take up correspondence work who are unable to attend school.

Contrary to public opinion, correspondence work is more thorough than school work. There are few days in school when a student comes to each of his classes with his lesson well prepared. Frequently he will not even have time to glance briefly through his assignment for some lesson. It often happens that not a single question is asked him during the whole class period. Thus many lessons are poorly learned.

It is not so with correspondence study. The student is not limited to a lesson by any amount of time. He finishes the assignment completely before he ventures to answer the lesson questions. He is required to answer every question himself, and that in writing; there is no one else to rely upon to answer for him. It may take him a long time to complete a lesson, but he at least knows as much about it as he would had the same lesson been taken at school.

In school work, students are frequently retarded in their progress because of the backward members of the class. Others are taken over the ground too rapidly and do not comprehend the principles of the course as well as they should. In correspondence work, however, the most precocious can go as fast as they wish, while those with duller intellects may take all the time they desire in order to fully comprehend the lessons. If a student can thoroughly finish algebra in three months, he may do so. If he is naturally dull in historical studies, he may have years in which to finish his course in medieval history.

Another advantage is the personal element in correspondence study. In class work the instructor's unit is his class; in correspondence, it is his pupil. "Individual work for individuals" always accomplishes the most.

Not the least benefit is the concentration acquired by such study. Boys in the army, for instance, with gambling, singing, and pandemonium let loose about them, have learned to concentrate as much as the college student in his room during the quiet hours of the study period, and to do as good work as they. The principles one learns of economy of time, of seeking for wisdom as for hid treasure, and of industry, are often of as much value as the studies pursued.

The correspondent student is not required to discontinue his studies for school vacations. He is not bound to a place, but carries his school with him wherever he goes. Lack of financial ability to attend school does not deter him from obtaining an education,

for the means required for correspondence study amount to but a trifling sum.

Eminent men of all times have acquired their training by home study. Lincoln was not blessed with educational advantages, but he spent all his spare time in home study. Our first foreign missionary learned several languages in his few unoccupied moments. Christ himself, in his humble abode, searched the mysteries of the Word of God and developed that wisdom which all his adversaries were not able to gainsay.

"Study to show thyself approved unto God." If you cannot attend school, take correspondence work. Ignorance now is wilful ignorance. There is no excuse for it. A lack of training which prevents you from spreading the third angel's message is traceable to your own neglect. Study by correspondence. There's a way. E. E. MESSINGER.

Character Hints

[The following paragraphs are taken from "Steps to Christ."]

THE only way to grow in grace is to be disinterestedly doing the very work which Christ has enjoined upon us,—to engage, to the extent of our ability, in helping and blessing those who need the help we can give them. Strength comes by exercise; activity is the very condition of life."

"If you will go to work as Christ designs that his disciples shall, and win souls for him, you will feel the need of a deeper experience and a greater knowledge in divine things, and will hunger and thirst after righteousness."

"The Saviour's life on earth was not a life of ease and devotion to himself, but he toiled with persistent, earnest, untiring effort for the salvation of lost mankind."

"The effort to bless others will react in blessings upon ourselves."

"When the mind dwells upon self, it is turned away from Christ, the source of strength and life."

"A life in Christ is a life of restfulness. There may be no ecstasy of feeling, but there should be an abiding, peaceful trust."

Keep A-trying

SAY "I will!" and then stick to it.
That's the only way to do it.
Don't build up awhile and then
Tear the whole thing down again.
Fix the goal you wish to gain,
Then go at it, heart and brain,
And, though clouds shut out the blue,
Do not dim your purpose true
With your sighing.
Stand erect, and, like a man,
Know "They can who think they can."
Keep a-trying!

Had Columbus, half seas o'er,
Turned back to his native shore,
Men would not, today, proclaim
Round the world his deathless name.
So must we sail on with him
Past horizons far and dim,
Till at last we own the prize
That belongs to him who tries
With faith undying;
Own the prize that all may win
Who, with hope, through thick and thin
Keep a-trying!

— Selected.

When Mother Graduated

JUNE HAMILTON hurried down the steps and away to the office. How queer that mother's lips had quivered just a little, in telling the story!

Mother was not used to saying much about her girlhood. June knew that mother had been the daughter of a carpenter, and there had been a number of other children, and not much money. She had gone to public school, but there were not many academies for girls in that State in those early days, and such few academies as there were required pay. So although mother studied all she could, it was not until she was almost twenty that she could attend an academy.

"I studied through the course, and I knew as much as some girls who finished, but it cost some money to graduate, and I hadn't the money. So I never graduated anywhere," mother had said.

And then there had been that little quiver of the lips, quickly suppressed. But June had felt a sudden, surprised pang. Did mother really care? So many years ago!

June took her car. She sat thinking of that other girl — mother — who had studied so faithfully.

"I wonder if she cried by herself, because she hadn't money to graduate?" thought the daughter. "I think that academy might have given her her diploma!"

Perhaps June felt it more because once it had seemed as if she herself would have to give up her graduation from high school on account of a breakdown in health. How sympathetic her mother had been then! And how glad when she was better and could go on till graduation!

"Mother used to help me with my studies, too," recollected June. "I remember she studied up my part of a debate once, in high school. It was about the execution of Charles I. She used to help me with my algebra, too. And she used to read father's medical library, I remember. She has always read and studied."

There were only the two of them, June and her mother. Her father had been a physician, and after Dr. Hamilton's death, June had tried to earn as best she could. For some time now she had been secretary in an office.

"Well, I wish ambitious girls in former times had had the chances that girls have now," thought June.

The business of the day swept her mother from her mind. But that night, when she sat at home by the lamp, she looked at mother questioningly. What was that she was reading? A book of biography. In the eyes of June was a flash of satisfaction.

"Mother knows more than thousands of girls who are graduated," she thought. "She isn't old! Folks her age do graduate from some institutions nowadays. I wish there was something from which she could graduate! I do believe she cares — a little."

For weeks June evolved the idea in her own mind, of her mother's being a graduate. There were correspondence courses, certainly, but that was not like being given a place on a platform, and having a diploma handed to you, and wearing a graduation dress!

June looked at prospectuses. She tried to think. Mother couldn't go away to college. At last, a plan began to take shape. Some fifty miles away, at a seaside resort among the pines, a summer school was held

yearly. There was a course of study covering two years. June wrote to the secretary. A reply came. "If the applicant can pass the first year's written examination, she can begin the second year's study at once, doing the work by correspondence; if she passes, she can be graduated next summer, coming to the seaside to graduate with the others, if she chooses."

Great was Mrs. Hamilton's amazement when June unfolded her plan.

"Why, June, what an idea! A woman my age graduate!"

"You could! I know you could," cried June. "Do try the first examination, mother."

A flush of excitement, a kindling interest was in the mother's face. Her daughter believed in her!

The first examination questions were sent for, which her mother answered in writing. After a while word came that the examination had been successfully passed.

"I knew you could! I knew you could!" cried June triumphantly. "You'll graduate next summer, mother! You and I'll go down there, and I shall see you graduate."

Her mother was almost as excited as June.

"I didn't know I could do it," said she.

It was the beginning of a happy winter. Mother read and studied, and she and June talked over the books of history and poetry and science. By Christmas time June had saved her wages and bought a lovely new silk dress of pale gray for her mother.

"You'll have that to graduate in," exulted June. "Do you remember how you made my high-school graduation dress? A simple muslin, but you made it up so nicely! And now I shall sit in the audience and see you graduate in silk!"

But the early spring brought troubles. June's employers failed. She was without work for weeks. Money grew less.

One day her mother said, "I guess we can't go this summer, June. They'll send me my diploma by mail, instead."

"You *shall* go and graduate," cried June. "We'll manage, somehow!" She would not have *this* graduation prevented, as her mother's girlhood one had been, by lack of money.

Anxiously June sought work, yet day after day brought disappointment. Finally, about six weeks before graduation time, she found a good position.

"Now we'll manage it," June exulted. "I'll get my first month's pay some time before you have to go. We don't owe any bills. You have your graduation dress. We'll manage it! You'll go and graduate with honor."

"Not unless you can go too, June," protested her mother.

"I shouldn't dare ask for a vacation so soon after getting this place," was the reply. "Besides, there won't be money enough for us both to go and board there two weeks. But you must go."

The weeks sped by. Such joyful news! Mother stood so high in correspondence examinations that she was one of the few asked to write essays and read them at the exercises.

"I shall write my essay about my mother's trip around Cape Horn in a sailing vessel in the 50's," decided mother. "I have her old journal. I can send my essay by mail, if we can't go. I don't know but I'd better tell them there's some doubt about our coming."

"You are going," said June confidently. "You will read that essay yourself to your admiring audience."

"But the railroad fare will be so much," faltered her mother. "And my board there! I shouldn't take a bit of comfort without you, June."

"Yes, you will, after you get absorbed in the lectures. I'll be all right at home, mother. And after you come back, we'll frame your diploma! Please, mother, do go! I shall be more disappointed than you, if you don't! You've done so many things for me."

It took a great deal of persuasion, but at last the suitcase was packed, the silk dress very carefully wrapped and stowed therein, and new white gloves were purchased. June kissed her mother good-by at the breakfast table.

"Have a nice time," she said cheerfully. "I cannot even spare time from the office to go to the station, but I'll keep thinking of you."

It was a lonesome two weeks for unselfish June, working all day, getting her meals at restaurants, coming home to an empty house. Mother wrote, of course, but she was busy with meetings. Toward the end of the fortnight came the day on the evening of which were the graduation exercises. June went to the office as usual in the morning, and tried not to think of a letter she had received:

"Dear unselfish daughter, how I wish you were here! There won't be a soul in the audience to care when I graduate with the others. And I'm spending all this money on myself, money my girl has earned. I never thought of graduating without my girl here."

June plunged into the details of a busy day at the office. If she thought any more about the matter, she would cry. About ten o'clock, a hand was laid on her shoulder.

"You're wanted at the office," said another girl. "I'll do this."

She slipped into the chair vacated by June, who, puzzled and frightened, answered the summons. Hadn't she given satisfaction?

In the office the minister's wife stood smiling.

"Why, Mrs. Finney!" cried June.

"I don't very often call upon any of our church members during their office hours," the visitor said, smiling, "but today is to be a holiday for you, June."

Amazed, June looked at her employer. He regarded her quizzically.

"Miss June," he said, "this is the first time, in my career as a business man, that any employee ever wished for a holiday to attend her mother's graduation! But your pastor's wife assures me it's a fact. You may go. But never let your mother graduate again in our busy season! Be sure to be back tomorrow afternoon."

He smiled. Mrs. Finney thanked him, and the two left the office together. Then June remembered. She stopped short.

"Why!" she said. "I can't go. I haven't any money for my fare."

"You are not going on the train," said Mrs. Finney. "It won't cost you anything. You forget that there are such things as automobiles; my dear. Fifty miles isn't anything for an automobile! Two weeks ago Mr. Finney went down to our station here to see a friend off on the train, and was surprised to find your mother going, too. She seemed to be feeling very bad because you were not going. She told Mr. Finney all about it, and he came home and told me, and I've been trying these two weeks to plan how he and I could get off today and take you in our car to see your mother

graduate. Why, your mother's one of our best, most faithful church members! Do you suppose we could let an occasion like this go by, and not even *you* there to see her graduate? Now, hurry, June! Go home and get ready. We shall be around for you by noon."

Excited June hurried. She must get flowers to give mother! June was thankful she had money enough for that.

"Flowers?" asked Mrs. Finney, as June took a place in the automobile beside her. "I have some, too. See?"

She opened some tissue paper and showed a bunch of beautiful roses.

"Won't your mother be surprised to see you!" said Mrs. Finney. "We'll reach there and have supper, and your mother won't know we are there till she sees us in the audience!" They whizzed along over the roads. They passed another automobile with a man in it who bowed.

"Wasn't that Mr. Crane?" asked June.

Mr. Crane was the Sunday school superintendent.

After a while they stopped at a service station to replenish the machine. An automobile, packed full, flew by.

"Why!" exclaimed June. "That's Mr. Crane again. And what a lot of folks! They didn't see us."

Mrs. Finney laughed.

"It's Mr. Crane and his wife, and some of the Ladies' Aid," she said. "The Cranes have the lunch basket for us all. Mr. Crane declared he wasn't going to have the mother of one of his best Sunday school teachers graduate, without all the folks being there that he could carry in his machine! That's what comes of your being such a good Sunday school teacher, June. And they've the most beautiful basket of flowers from the Ladies' Aid! They're going to send it up to the platform to your mother."

The tears started in June's eyes. To think of all this thoughtfulness! What a beautiful graduation mother would have! Dear, dear mother! She deserved everything that was lovely, and she usually went without so much.

It was almost dusk when the two automobiles reached the seaside resort with its pines. June looked at the rows of tents and the little seaside cottages. Somewhere, in one of them, was mother, mother with her silk dress ready, her essay ready, but lonesome, how lonesome not even her daughter guessed.

"What did I take June's money and come down here for?" mother thought, as with trembling fingers she fastened her dress. "Oh, I wish I hadn't. The dear, sacrificing child! There won't be a soul in that crowd tonight who will care a bit about my graduating. I believe I feel worse than I did about *not* graduating, when I was a girl."

She pinned her badge on and went to take her place in the line of graduates that marched under the lights into the big, brilliant tent and on to the platform. She heard the applause as in a dream. How could she ever read her essay to all these people? The tent was full. She did not even know whether her dress was on right! If only her June had been here to see to that!

She took her place on the platform. The program began; it would soon be her turn! Her heart beat fast. She was next.

Now! Mother collected herself. She stepped forward, looked toward the far end of the big tent and began. At first she told, rather than read, the words that shook before her eyes. But gradually she felt

the reality of that past voyage to California in the early 50's, as her own mother had told it to her many times,—the storm that followed the sailing vessel down the Atlantic coast, the near shipwreck at Cape Horn, the other incidents of the voyage, the second near shipwreck at the Golden Gate, the final safe anchorage of the vessel in San Francisco Bay,—after a journey of more than five months. The audience listened spellbound. To them, also, that old voyage became real.

The graduate sat down amid applause. She was so glad her part was over. But what was this? Flowers? A bouquet for her? Why, who—? Another bouquet! And oh, what a lovely, lovely basket of flowers! Why, there must be some mistake! For her?

Then, suddenly, her dazed eyes saw a line of familiar faces in the audience. Why, there was June—June! Smiling right at her! And the minister—and his wife—and why, the Ladies' Aid! All smiling and nodding!

The tears welled up in mother's eyes. She put up one bouquet, glad to hide her face in its perfumed depth for a moment. The dear church folks! They must have brought June, somehow. Oh, it was beautiful to graduate! Beautiful! She felt enveloped in friendliness. She wasn't lonesome any more. The dear church folks!

The line of graduates rose, mother among them. There was a speech and the presentation of diplomas. Yes, it was beautiful to graduate.

The exercises were over at last, and friends found their graduates.

"O mother, I'm so proud of you!" cried June.

"You're going to read that again at the next meeting of our Ladies' Aid, so they can all hear it," declared Mrs. Finney.

And mother, smiling with wet eyes, knew how beautiful it is to graduate.—*Mary E. Bamford, in Young People's Weekly.*

Household Helps from Here and There

THE brown spots on an earthenware pudding dish can be removed by rubbing with salt. A new clothesline will become more durable if it is boiled.

To brighten the colors of a carpet, sprinkle salt over it before sweeping.

Match stains may be removed by rubbing them with lemon.

A broom can be made to last longer by dipping the straw into boiling water at least once a week.

In polishing a stove, to obtain a glossy finish, use old bits of velvet.

Paint spots on hardwood floors may be removed by the use of kerosene.

A tablespoonful of alcohol added to the water in which white silk stockings or waists are washed will prevent them from becoming yellow.

Use Suit Boxes

The cardboard boxes which merchants use for delivering suits and coats are excellent for packing away winter underwear, nightgowns, etc., when there is a scarcity of chest and trunk room. The heavy underwear of each member of the family may be put in a separate box. The boxes should be labeled on the end so that a glance will tell the contents. Tie each box with a stout string so as to keep the lid on firmly, then pile them one on top of the other.

For the Scrub Pail

Take a piece of board large enough to hold your scrub pail, and nail two-inch-wide strips around the edge. Put casters on the under corners, and your truck is complete. This is a great strength saver.

To Make One Loaf with Compressed Yeast

One cupful of milk, or half milk and half water, half to one teaspoonful each of salt and sugar, from one-quarter to one whole yeast cake, according to time, softened in water, and about three cupfuls of bread flour. Mix thoroughly and knead into a smooth dough. Let rise until double, shape, put in a pan, let it rise again, and bake. This quantity may be shaped into a dozen, a dozen and a half, or even two dozen small rolls, and baked from fifteen to twenty-five minutes according to size.

To Prevent Fading

To prevent your gingham and delicate wash goods from fading or the colors from running, soak them overnight in strong salt water with a bit of vinegar, in the proportion of one cupful of salt and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar to each gallon of water. Heat to the boiling point, pour over the goods, and let them stand twelve hours. Then rinse, dry, and press. The colors will be firm and the goods shrunk before being made up.

Sewing on Hooks and Eyes

When sewing on hooks and eyes, pin a tape measure where the hooks are to go and sew them on an inch apart. Then pin the tape measure on the opposite side and sew on the eyes. This is much simpler than measuring each separately.

To Take Out Scorch

When you scorch a garment, do not despair, but try this: Dip a clean cloth in a solution made of nine parts water and one part peroxide of hydrogen. Place it over the spot, and press it with a warm iron until the cloth is dry. The brown spot will disappear as if by magic.

Missionary Volunteer Department

M. E. KERN Secretary
MATILDA ERICKSON Assistant Secretaries
ELLA IDEN
MEADE MAC GUIRE Field Secretary

The Place of Power

A MISSIONARY in the Telugu land [India] is out on an evangelistic tour through the villages. Among his workers is Nursumma, a Bible reader and evangelist, a woman converted at sixty years of age. The missionary has had, during the day, to refuse three delegations that came pleading for him to go to their villages and teach and baptize them before the plague carried away any more of them. In one case a man fell at his feet and held him around the ankles, in his desperate pleading for a teacher.

"The missionary cannot sleep that night. He has gone out under the stars to commune with his Father. Nursumma's tent is not far away, and as he passes it, he hears her voice. She is pouring out her soul before God. She who might put to shame the most zealous missionary evangelist, has on her heart tonight the burden of the souls who cry in the darkness for light, and must, day after day, be refused their only opportunity.

"O Lord Jesus," she wails, "why did you not call me sooner? Here am I, an old woman, with just a few years of service left; why did you not get me when I was young, that I might have given many years of service to the kingdom? There is so much to do—there are so few workers! O why did not the missionaries come sooner!"—*The Missionary Review of the World*.

Nursumma, who spent so many years seeking fearfully to appease the wrath of angry gods, has learned to commune with the God of love, the God whom she loves to serve.

"Why did you not get me when I was young," she pleads, "that I might have given many years of service to the kingdom? There is so much to do—there are so few workers!"

Ah! that is the cry that goes up from the blood-bought heart in India, in China, in all the world. And this burden of soul leads all into "the secret of His presence."

More Christlike intercessors is the greatest need of the hour, says one of the world's Christian workers. With these assured, the demand for more money and more workers will be readily met.

"There is a place where thou canst touch the eyes
Of blinded men to instant, perfect sight;
There is a place where thou canst say, 'Arise!'
To dying captives, bound in chains of night;
There is a place where thou canst reach the store
Of hoarded gold and free it for the Lord;
There is a place—upon some distant shore—
Where thou canst send the worker or the Word;
There is a place where Heaven's resistless power
Responsive moves to thine insistent plea;
There is a place—a silent, trusting hour—
Where God himself descends and fights for thee.

"Where is that blessed place?—dost thou ask, 'Where?'
O soul, it is the secret place of prayer."

EDYTHE A. AYERS.

Our Counsel Corner

OUR officers often take the time of the society meeting to scold the members whom they consider unfaithful to their Pledge. Apparently the faultfinding accomplishes nothing, except to irritate. What do you advise us to do to put an end to these scoldings?

R. K.

Try speaking kindly, but frankly, to the scolders about the matter, and request them to use another method to remedy the faults they wish to correct. Encourage the officers to pray much in regard to conditions. Much can be accomplished through prayer. Assure them of your co-operation. It would be well to have the Pledge repeated for several meetings in succession; also short inspirational talks on the joy of service should be given occasionally. If all efforts to get inactive members to take part in the work fail, they may, after proper personal effort and prayer on the part of the executive committee, be recommended to be dropped. In some cases it may seem best to reorganize the society, accepting as active members only those who are willing to sign the Pledge again, and who do so with evident sincerity and the intention of keeping it. Such a step should be taken, however, only after counsel with the conference Missionary Volunteer secretary. Much prayer is needed to deal wisely with a problem of this kind, that the spirit of Christ may guide in all that is done. But remember that the "Spirit awaits our demand and reception."

M. E. K.

The Sabbath School

Young People's Lesson

XII—The Ten Talents

(September 20)

LESSON SCRIPTURE: Matt. 25: 14-30.

GOLDEN TEXT: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord." Matt. 25:21 or 23.

Questions

1. By what parable does Jesus teach the importance of faithful service? In this parable to what is the kingdom of heaven likened? Matt. 25:14. Note 1.

2. How did the man about to travel distribute his goods? On what basis were they given out? Verse 15. Note 2.

3. What did the servant who had received five talents do? How successful was he? Verse 16. Note 3.

4. What did the servant who had received two talents do with his? With what success? Verse 17.

5. What disposition did the servant with one talent make of his lord's money? Verse 18.

6. After a long time what took place? Verse 19.

7. What report did the servant having five talents give to his lord? Verse 20.

8. What words of approval did the lord say to him? Verse 21. Note 4.

9. What report was given by the servant who had received two talents? Verse 22.

10. With what words did his lord express his approval? Verse 23.

11. When he reckoned with the servant who had received but one talent, how did the servant attempt to justify himself? Verse 24.

12. What had he done with the talent? How much did he return to his lord? Verse 25. Note 5.

13. What did the Lord say that shows why this servant hid his talent in the earth? Verse 26.

14. What did the lord say was the least the servant could have done? Verse 27.

15. What did the lord command should be done with the one talent? Verse 28. Note 6.

16. What reward follows any one who faithfully uses his talents? What is the result to those who neglect to use their talents? Verse 29.

17. What was the fate of this slothful servant? Verse 30.

Notes

1. "Christ on the Mount of Olives had . . . specified certain signs that were to show when his coming was near, and had bidden his disciples watch and be ready. . . . Then he showed what it means to watch for his coming. The time is to be spent, not in idle waiting, but in diligent working. This lesson he taught in the parable of the talents. . . ."

"The man traveling into a far country represents Christ, who, when speaking this parable, was soon to depart from this earth to heaven. The 'bondservants,' or slaves, of the parable, represent the followers of Christ. We are not our own. . . ."

"To his servants Christ commits 'his goods,'—something to be put to use for him. He gives 'to every man his work.' . . . Not more surely is the place prepared for us in the heavenly mansions than is the special place designated on earth where we are to work for God."—*Christ's Object Lessons*, pp. 325-327.

2. "He who has ability to use five talents, receives five. He who can improve but two, receives two. He who can wisely use only one, receives one."—*Id.*, p. 328.

3. "Gifts of the Holy Spirit.—The talents that Christ intrusts to his church represent especially the gifts and blessings imparted by the Holy Spirit. . . . 1 Cor. 12: 8-11. All men do not receive the same gifts, but to every servant of the Master some gift of the Spirit is promised. . . ."

"Other Talents.—The special gifts of the Spirit are not the only talents represented in the parable. It includes all gifts and endowments, whether original or acquired, natural or spiritual. All are to be employed in Christ's service. . . ."

"Mental Faculties.—The Lord bids us love him with all the heart, and with all the soul, and with all the strength, and with all the mind. This lays upon us the obligation of developing the intellect to its fullest capacity, that with all the mind we may know and love our Creator. . . ."

"Speech.—Of all the gifts we have received from God, none is capable of being a greater blessing than this. . . . By diligent effort all may acquire the power to read intelligibly and to speak in a full, clear, round tone, in a distinct and impressive manner. . . ."

"Influence.—Every soul is surrounded by an atmosphere of its own,—an atmosphere, it may be, charged with the life-giving power of faith, courage, and hope, and sweet with the

fragrance of love. Or it may be heavy and chill with the gloom of discontent and selfishness, or poisonous with the deadly taint of cherished sin. By the atmosphere surrounding us, every person with whom we come in contact is consciously or unconsciously affected. . . .

Time.—Our time belongs to God. Every moment is his, and we are under the most solemn obligation to improve it to his glory. Of no talent he has given will he require a more strict account than of our time. . . .

Health.—Health is a blessing of which few appreciate the value; yet upon it the efficiency of our mental and physical powers largely depends. Our impulses and passions have their seat in the body, and it must be kept in the best condition physically, and under the most spiritual influences, in order that our talents may be put to the highest use. . . .

Strength.—We are to love God, not only with all the heart, mind, and soul, but with all the strength. This covers the full, intelligent use of the physical powers. . . .

Money.—Our money has not been given us that we might honor and glorify ourselves. As faithful stewards we are to use it for the honor and glory of God. Some think that only a portion of their means is the Lord's. When they have set apart a portion for religious and charitable purposes, they regard the remainder as their own, to be used as they see fit. But in this they mistake. All we possess is the Lord's, and we are accountable to him for the use we make of it. . . .

Kindly Impulses and Affections.—Kindly affections, generous impulses, and a quick apprehension of spiritual things, are precious talents, and lay their possessor under a weighty responsibility. All are to be used in God's service. . . .

"The mere possession of unused qualities only increases their responsibility. Those who possess large affections are under obligation to God to bestow them, not merely on their friends, but on all who need their help. Social advantages are talents, and are to be used for the benefit of all within reach of our influence. The love that gives kindness to only a few is not love, but selfishness."—*Id.*, pp. 327-353.

4. Earnest, faithful perseverance in the use of one talent will accomplish in time more than five talents left in idleness or used indifferently. The reward is given on the basis not of the amount accomplished, but of the spirit and devotion that characterizes our service. Then let us not mourn because of our small number of talents but let us pray for faithfulness to use all that God has given us. Instead of weakly praying for tasks equal to our powers, let us in faith pray for powers equal to our tasks. "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life." Rev. 2:10.

5. "It was the one with the smallest gift who left his talent unimproved. In this is given a warning to all who feel that the smallness of their endowments excuses them from service for Christ. If they could do some great thing, how gladly would they undertake it; but because they can serve only in little things, they think themselves justified in doing nothing. In this they err."—*Christ's Object Lessons*, p. 355.

The foolish virgins failed from thinking their part too easy; they were careless and thoughtless. The wicked servant failed from thinking his part too hard; he was deliberately slothful.

6. "The punishment for refusing to use the talent is the loss of the talent itself. (1) The opportunities will be taken away from him who neglects them; he will not see them nor be able to use them. (2) The ability to use them is taken away. The unused limb grows weak; the still water dries up or becomes foul; the inactive mind loses its power. This loss of talent begins in this life; it is gradual, that men may take warning and have opportunity to repent; but finally, at the judgment day the talent will be wholly and irrevocably taken away."—*Peloubet*.

Intermediate Lesson

XII — Josiah and the Book

(September 20)

LESSON SCRIPTURE: 2 Kings 22; 23; 2 Chronicles 34; 35.

MEMORY VERSE: "I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word." Ps. 119:16.

LESSON HELPS: "Prophets and Kings," pp. 384-406; "Bible Lessons," McKibbin, Book Two, pp. 212-215.

"O Holy Book of truth divine!
Eternal as thy Maker's name;
Through countless ages of decline
Thy glowing truths have stood the same."

Questions

1. What descendant of Hezekiah became king when a boy? How old was he at that time? How long did he reign? 2 Kings 22:1. Note 1.

2. In what way was he like his great-grandfather Hezekiah? Verse 2. Note 2.

3. How long had Josiah been king before he began to seek the Lord? Four years later, what great work of reformation did he begin in Judah and Jerusalem? 2 Chron. 34:3, 4. Note 3.

4. How thorough was Josiah in this work of stamping out idolatry? 2 Kings 23:4, 5, 15, 16.

5. What bones were those that he took out of their graves and burned on the altar of Bethlehem? 2 Chron. 34:5.

6. Without realizing it, what word of God did Josiah thus fulfil? Who had called him by name, and given him this work to do over three hundred years before? 1 Kings 13:1, 2.

7. After Josiah had done this work, what did the men of the city tell him concerning a certain grave? What command did the king then give? 2 Kings 23:17, 18.

8. Not satisfied with the destruction of the evil, what work of repair did Josiah next attempt? Where did he obtain the money to do this great work? What is most remarkable about the dealings with the overseers of the work? 2 Kings 22:3-7. Note 4.

9. While the work of repairing the temple was in progress, what did the high priest find? To whom did he give the book? Verse 8. Note 5.

10. To whom did Shaphan the scribe show the book? What effect did the reading of the book have upon the king? What did he ask the priest and others to do? Verses 10-13.

11. To whom did Hilkiah and the others go? Where did Hudah live? Verse 14. Note 6.

12. What message did the Lord send to Josiah by the prophetess? Why was evil certain to come upon Jerusalem and the people? Verses 15-17.

13. Why would the Lord defer these judgments until after the death of Josiah? Verses 18-20. Note 7.

14. Whom did the king gather together in the court of the temple? What did the king himself do? 2 Kings 23:1, 2. Note 8.

15. What covenant or promise did the king make? How did the people unite with him in this? Verse 3. Note 9.

16. What feast was then celebrated? How heartily was the Passover kept? Verses 21, 22.

17. Against whom did Josiah go out to fight? How did he meet his death? 2 Chron. 35:20-24.

How May We Lose the Bible?

By neglecting to read it.

By reading it without purpose.

By unbelief.

By disobeying its precepts.

If Lost, How May We Find It?

By studying it to find the way of life.

By believing that its message is to us.

By obeying its precepts.

Notes

1. Manasseh, the son of Hezekiah, became king at the death of his father, and for fifty-five years ruled Judah. "Manasseh made Judah and the inhabitants of Jerusalem to err, and to do worse than the heathen." The wicked son of Manasseh was slain in the palace by his own servants. The people then made Josiah, the great-grandson of Hezekiah, king.

2. The meaning of turning not aside to the right hand or to the left is made clear in Joshua 1:17; Deut. 5:32.

3. "When he [Josiah] was sixteen years old, he began to seek after the God of David, his father." He put himself under the influence of the religious men of his kingdom. The conversion was one of the wonderful acts of the Holy Spirit. The son of a bad father, polluted by his bad example, in the midst of the temptations of a splendid but corrupt and idolatrous court, than which no influence on earth is more fatal, this young man at the first dawning of his manhood begins to serve the Lord with his whole heart."—*Peloubet*.

4. "When this work was completed in the eighteenth year of his reign, he re-established the religious services of the temple. His first efforts were to repair the temple, which, during the two hundred fifty years since King Joash had made his great repairs, had become dilapidated. A collection was taken up for this purpose."—*Id.*

5. "The Rabbinical tradition is, that the book was found beneath a heap of stones, under which it had been hidden when Ahaz burned the other copies of the law. It may be, however, that it had lain hid in the ark itself, which Manasseh had thrown aside into some of the many cells (see 2 Chron. 35:3), or chambers, round the temple."—*Geikie*.

"How much of the law was included in this roll no one can tell. It seems to have included certainly the promises and threatenings of the last part of Deuteronomy, and to have been written by Moses."—*Peloubet*.

6. "At that time the prophetess Huldah was living in Jerusalem, near the temple. The mind of the king, filled with anxious forebodings, reverted to her, and he determined to inquire of the Lord through this chosen messenger, to learn, if possible, whether by any means within his power he might save erring Judah, now on the verge of ruin. The gravity of the situation, and the respect in which he held the prophetess, led him to choose as his messengers to her the first men of the kingdom."—*Prophets and Kings*, p. 398.

7. The nation had gone so far in sin, was so thoroughly imbued with idolatry, that nothing could persuade them, as a whole, to repent and be saved. Nothing but the actual infliction of the threatened punishment would cleanse them from idolatry. The reformation of Josiah was of great value. It

saved a remnant, a portion of the people as the hope of the future; but for the mass of the people it was the wind ruffling the surface of the waters, but not changing its deeper flow."—*Peloubet*.

8. The king must leave with God the events of the future; he could not alter the eternal decrees of Jehovah. But in announcing the retributive judgments of Heaven, the Lord had not withdrawn opportunity for repentance and reformation; and Josiah, discerning in this a willingness on the part of God to temper his judgments with mercy, determined to do all in his power to bring about decided reforms. He arranged at once for a great convocation, to which were invited the elders and magistrates in Jerusalem and Judah, together with the common people. These, with the priests and Levites, met the king in the court of the temple."—*"Prophets and Kings," p. 400.*

9. "Josiah now proposed that those highest in authority unite with the people in solemnly covenanting before God to co-operate with one another in an effort to institute decided changes. . . . The response was more hearty than the king had dared hope for: 'All the people stood to the covenant.'"—*Id., pp. 400, 401.*

Choosing Wholesome Companions

WHEN Ahab, Israel's most wicked king, was killed in battle, his son Ahaziah came to the throne. The new king was a true son of his father, for though few things are said about him in the Bible, those few are very bad.

One time Jehoshaphat, Judah's good king, joined himself in a commercial enterprise with Israel's wicked king. They went into the shipbuilding business together, and then sent a merchant fleet to Tarshish, probably Spain; but the Lord did not like to have Jehoshaphat associate himself, even in a business way, with so wicked a man as Ahaziah, so the expedition failed, the ships being destroyed on the way, probably in some severe storm.

The real reason why this business venture proved so unsuccessful was given to Jehoshaphat by a prophet of the Lord: "Because thou hast joined thyself with Ahaziah, the Lord hath broken thy works. And the ships were broken, that they were not able to go to Tarshish."

The Lord says to his people, "Come out from among them, and be ye separate." He especially admonishes his believing children through his servants not to associate themselves in marriage with unbelievers; for there cannot be the truest concord and happiness in such union.

Let us remember Jehoshaphat's experience; and let us not forget that his loss was as nothing compared to what some bring upon themselves by marriage with unbelievers. Be true to the right, and Heaven's blessing will be yours.

F. D. C.

Too Quick to Ridicule

IF this generation has taught the world any lesson, it is that of the futility of saying, "It can't be done!" the futility of being too positive; the futility of measuring another's achievements by one's own limitations.

Many men who have solved great world problems have been subjected to much ridicule, because those who ridiculed were not big enough to see all that was involved in the proffered solution. It is even true of Jesus that "they laughed him to scorn." Fortunately "in due time 'the common people heard him gladly.'" Today his mind, morals, and ministry sway the best thinking. Columbus was the subject of much mirth. He discovered a new world. Galileo was rejected in derision and his theories refused, but he opened the heavens and called the stars by name. A professor in the University of Oxford wrote an article for *Blackwood's Magazine* in an attempt to prove that no ship

could cross the Atlantic. A few months later the good ship 'Sirius' accomplished the feat, and in its hold, with other mail, was a copy of the magazine with the article of denial. The French mathematician Babinet stated the impossibility, as he thought, of transmitting a message by the telegraph from Queenstown to New York. The thing was done. Wireless telegraphy was regarded as an idle dream. It is now a busy reality. Robert Fulton was called a man of folly. His steamboat has revolutionized commerce and travel. A certain poem, published years ago, entitled 'Darius Green and His Flying Machine,' made a nation laugh. Now the aircraft makes a nation marvel. Jules Verne wrote a tale called 'Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea.' This was fiction. The submarine is a truth that is stranger than fiction."

It is safer, wiser, and kinder in this age of marvelous achievements to act upon the principle, "It can be done!" at least graciously giving the man who says he has done it the benefit of the doubt. If his promise proves futile and an empty dream, there is then time enough to laugh. He who laughs at men who do things is quite likely to have the laugh come back upon himself.

F. D. C.

Keep Your Eye on the Light

AWAY out West in a little city there was a gang of boys who maintained a certain standard of bravery. A boy could go on their hikes and share their sports only when he had qualified by passing several tests. One of the tests of courage was the passage of a storm drain which ran from the foot of a hill some five hundred yards to a creek. It was of three-foot tile and straight after the first sixty feet. The initiate was put down the grating at the foot of the hill and told to crawl through to the creek, and to keep his eye on the light at the other end. It was easy to make that first sixty feet,—enthusiasm and the spirit of adventure would carry the most timid that far,—but the rest? How dark that long hole was, and how terribly far away the little round speck of light! Many a candidate, burdened with the overpowering dark, unable to concentrate on the light ahead, stopped halfway and called lustily for help. But always from the start came reverberating down the long pipe the one command, "Keep your eye on the light and crawl!" and from the spot of light another voice would answer, "Come on! Nothin's goin' to hurt cha!" And then at last the dark would begin to dissolve before the glow from the open end of the last tile. Oh, how fast a boy can sometimes crawl!

Often our life is shadowed, our way is dark, mysterious forces seem to hem us in, but God is sure. His promises never fail. If we keep our eye on the light of his word we shall certainly come out into the full light of knowledge and the full joy of spiritual and material achievement.—*Christian Herald.*

Principal Contents

CONTRIBUTIONS	PAGE
After the War	3
Vespers (poetry)	6
How to Pray—No. 2	6
David Livingstone	7
As Others See Us	9
Advantages of Correspondence Study	10
Choosing Wholesome Companions	16
Too Quick to Ridicule	16
SELECTIONS	
The Ukraine, or Little Russia	5
When Mother Graduated	11