

The YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

Vol. LXVII

October 28, 1919

No. 43

Our Beloved Teacher

ALBERT CAREY

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR: O how fair!
Its treasured pages all are rare.
How joyfully we view its face
And gather there a wealth of grace
Each Sabbath as its blessing brings,
And with its bards our glad heart sings.

Year in, year out, it leads the way,
And with it brighter grows the day
Out in the fields where men must tread
And foes be fought and souls be fed.
Use it, O Lord, as ne'er before,
To fit youth for "the open door,"
Till all the world shall lightened be
And all who will, thy glory see.
Haste on, dear messenger, to all
Who need thy living, loving call;
Sustaining in the hour of need,
Healing the hearts that faint and bleed.

In every land e'en now is found
Some one made strong by thy true sound,
Naming the Name true lovers love,
That Name all other names above.
Sing for that ardent soul a song
That he may pass the lay along
To others who would lose the way
But for the guidance of thy ray.
Ring out the bells of waking morn,
Stirring the lax to lives newborn,
Urging the idle, bidding all
List to the last of life's great call.
Cheer us, charm us, charge us to be
Like those that hope their Lord to see;
Touch our hearts with the holy fire,
Thrilling each with intense desire
Our gracious King to imitate,
Our lives to him to consecrate.
Ring o'er and o'er the triumph song
Which all may joyfully prolong.

Cassils, Alberta, Canada.

From Here and There

At Stonybrook, New York, a nonsectarian college for poor boys will be opened by the Presbyterian Church in the fall of 1920.

In Fiji, wives once were buried with their husbands, and even now the cutting off of a finger is a common sign of mourning among these South Pacific Islanders.

Julius Rosenwald, of Sears, Roebuck & Co., Chicago, has offered six scholarships of \$1,200 each to Negro graduates of American medical schools who wish to take postgraduate work.

The first bicycles had no pedals. The rider, astride the frame of his machine, ran a little distance, then coasted. After that came the "high" bicycle, then the "safety," and now the motor cycle.

Congressman James Mann this summer found relief from his arduous duties in the legislative hall in gardening. Recently he allowed members of the House to sample the preserved and canned products of his garden, which were an exhibition of his own canning skill.

Probably the longest and most luxuriant beard in the world is owned by Mr. Zachary T. Wilcox, of Carson City, Nevada, a veteran of the Civil War. Mr. Wilcox has not shaved or trimmed his hirsute adornment for more than thirty-five years, and it is now eight and one-half feet long. Ordinarily it is worn wrapped around a piece of cardboard and thrust under its owner's vest, to keep him from being conspicuous.

In 1862 a man in a Minnesota town is supposed to have taken refuge in a hollow tree when fleeing from Sioux Indians. He slipped farther down the tree than he should, and finding he could not extricate himself, gave up all hope of rescue and wrote a note directing that when his body was discovered, his money should be sent to his mother in France. His body, well preserved in the living oak, was recently found by woodchoppers.

The population of Boston's famous Deer Island penitentiary has dwindled from 1,100 to fewer than 300, and the finance committee has recommended that the property be sold. The Massachusetts institution for inebriates at Bridgewater, which has developed a model farm out of waste land, is experiencing a labor famine. The number of inmates is so small that hired labor must be substituted for the derelicts whom the State attempted to redeem from the debauchery of the saloon.

A new phonetic alphabet, first put into use by Christian missionaries, has now been adopted and officially sanctioned by the Chinese government. It consists of thirty-nine new characters, much simpler than the old symbols, representing phonetic sounds. This system can be quickly learned, three hours having proved sufficient to ground large numbers in its rudiments. Because the present written language is so difficult and requires so long a time to master, only people of means can afford to learn, the result being that less than 10 per cent of the people of China can read or write. The adoption of the new simplified writing presages untold possibilities for China.

Belgium, which is far ahead of any other of the European belligerents in the process of reconstruction, is in great need of cats. "The necessity is urgent," says the *National*, which adds: "During the war we had no cats, but we had no mice, either. They had all died of hunger. Now that food is more plentiful the mice have reappeared in thousands. Unhappily the same cannot be said of cats. The result is that a dollar is being paid for a mere atom of a kitten."

A State anti-strike law was enacted during the last hours of the recent session of the State legislature of Alabama, when the house passed the senate bill providing for a fine of not more than \$1,000 and prison sentence for persons found guilty of entering into a combination or agreement to stop the wheels of industry in that State.

New British Envoy to Japan Master of Many Languages

GREAT BRITAIN may be congratulated on the selection of Sir Charles Eliot, her new ambassador to Japan, in succession to Sir Conyngham Greene, for Sir Charles, who has just been accredited to the court of the mikado, is one of the most able men of the British diplomatic service, and has been for the past year or more England's High Commissioner and Plenipotentiary in Siberia, with supreme control of all her agents, military and civil.

Until his appointment as high commissioner in Siberia, in the summer of last year, he was president of the University of Hongkong, a richly endowed institution, devised for the purpose of enabling the people of China to obtain all the academic advantages of an English university training without being obliged to travel halfway round the world.

Sir Charles possesses the most extraordinary mastery of the Russian and especially of the Chinese language, and since the latter stands in the same relation toward Japanese that Latin does toward English, and the Chinese letters are very largely used in official, court, and social correspondence in Japan, Sir Charles' knowledge of Chinese and, above all, of the Chinese classics, will give him an altogether privileged position at Tokio.—*The Washington Post*.

"THE secret's safe from friend and foe
That you let no one know you know."

The Youth's Instructor

Issued every Tuesday by the

REVIEW AND HERALD PUBLISHING ASSN.

TAKOMA PARK STATION, WASHINGTON, D. C.

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LXVII OCTOBER 28, 1919 No. 43

Subscription Rates

Yearly subscription - - - - - \$1.75
Six months - - - - - 1.00

Club Rates

	Each
In clubs of five or more copies, one year - - - - -	\$1.25
Six months - - - - -	.75
Three months - - - - -	.40

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.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Sec. 1103, Act of Oct. 3, 1917, authorized on June 22, 1918.

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Look Up

OLIVE SMITH

WHEN everything goes wrong, dear,
And every one looks sour,
When laugh and song have vanished
And scowls and cross words shower,

E'en then don't be discouraged
And walk with downcast face,
And think the world's against you
And all things out of place.

Just look above the shadows
And chase away the gloom;
Just think of God's fair mansions
In which for you there's room.

Think of his many mercies
Showered all along the way,
And soon will pass your shadows
In the light of gladsome day.

Strange Religious Practices of Peru

REID S. SHEPARD

A CARNIVAL was held in Puno recently. This is a celebration that precedes a holyday; therefore it is, in a way, a celebration of the church. All during the carnival week the Indians drank and danced in the streets. How sad it is that people should have so far lost sight of the Saviour of the world as to think that they could do him honor by getting drunk and dancing! Here in all the holy(?) feasts and celebrations the people indulge in drinking to a greater extent than at any other time.

The principal features of this recent celebration were two processions. One was made up of people dressed in very bright costumes decorated with spangles and silver ornaments. They wore long false hair and false faces. These costumes are really gorgeous and cost a great deal, but the false faces make a scene of grotesqueness that is horrible. The people played on Indian flutes, which are made from different lengths of reeds so placed together that different tones can be played by blowing into the open ends of them. Different persons have different-sized flutes, hence quite a harmony can be made. This flute music is accompanied by drums, and these gayly dressed merry-makers dance to the music. The dance is a short, quick step with many turnings and twistings accompanied with the waving of the hands and arms. Each person dances alone and seems to be a law unto himself, as any extra prancing seems to be in order.

As the revelers dance about the street, they often stop and dance about in a circle. From time to time they are invited into the stores and houses to drink. As the day wears on they become very noisy and excited.

The people of the other company were dressed to represent devils in all their horror. The false faces were decorated with horns, tongues of flame, lizards, snakes, and every imaginable dragon. Some had long rope tails, others pitchforks, and their clothing was of bright colors. Some had wings like bats, others had the wings of angels. Some carried snakes and dragons. As they marched and danced about the streets, they pretended to snatch up people and children, and did everything possible to frighten the spectators by their antics. I tried to get a picture of them, but they must have been ashamed of themselves, for they would not permit me to photograph them. This group was accompanied by a brass band.

In one of the near-by towns we saw one of these noisy processions march into the church and dance before the altar and in the presence of the priest.

To know that these things are sanctioned and encouraged by the priests makes one feel very sorry for the people who must receive their knowledge of salvation through them. We even saw the soldiers carry out of a church a woman so drunk that she had to be carried on their backs.

One night there was a special celebration. As we went down town we passed a brilliantly lighted church. It was crowded with people. They were celebrating the mass. Later from the church went a procession consisting of a number of persons carrying large fancy candles, which were lighted. A man in the center was carrying a standard, and another was carrying an image. Then followed a number of priests. They all marched to another church, which fronts on the main plaza. Here were gathered thousands of people. The procession halted in front of the church and as a band played soft music, fireworks were set off. These were very pretty; in fact the whole celebration was pleasing; but when one thinks that all this is done with the idea that by so doing the sins of the participants will be forgiven, it loses its beauty. It brings to mind the vain forms and ceremonies of the Jews of Christ's time. To think that some people believe that fireworks and marching about the streets can take the place of the spilt blood of Jesus, indeed causes sadness of heart.

Such celebrations have a great effect upon the ignorant and naturally superstitious Indians, who, though unable to have such celebrations because of the expense, do all they can to mimic them as far as possible. On nearly all the mountain tops there are altars and shrines. These are usually small open houses set upon a foundation that lifts them higher than one's head. In these little houses there are usually crosses. These crosses and shrines are decorated on special occasions with flowers, fruits, and vegetables. The Indians will gather about these shrines and dance and drink sometimes for days, their celebrations lasting, it almost seems, until all the alcohol is gone.

When we know how poor these Indians are and how badly they need their money to buy food, we are indeed anxious to teach them the truth. How thankful we should be that we have learned better things; that we live in a land of learning where the educated



ARRAYED FOR A PART IN A RELIGIOUS FESTIVAL IN PUNO, PERU

mind will not allow such deceptions. And oh, how anxious it should make us to send missionaries to teach this people the better way!

Another form of worship among the Indians is that of carrying stone idols about with them or keeping them in their houses. I have two such idols that were given to me by one of our converted Indians. He had carried them about for many years, and they were worn smooth by wear; but now that he is converted, he cares no more for them. His trust is in the meek and lowly Jesus, not in idols of wood and stone. Such experiences make the heart of the missionary glad.

I want to tell you about one of these little idols that I have. It is made from a stone about two inches square. On top of it are carved a house, a sheep, a cow, piles of money, bins of grain, and fields of *cebada* (barley) and potatoes. It is all very crude, but the representation is clear. This stone is carried about in the pocket, and by so doing the person thinks that God will prosper him with all the things that are represented on it. The other idol represents a house and many farms, and is carried about with the same idea. Sometimes these idols are put together in a shrine and bonfires are built around them, and then the fire and the idols are worshiped by the people.

Before liberty came to the Indians, they lived on large farms, and were owned by the owner of the farm, in much the same way Negroes were owned in the States. There are still many such farms today, and thousands of Indians live on these farms and work them. However, they can leave any time they choose. Hence these *finca* (farm) owners try to keep the Indians contented, for they are of great value to them. The Indians are much better fed and cared for than if they were free. These *finca* owners furnish the Indians with everything but money, even with religion! Each large *finca* has its own private church, and a number of times each year the priest comes to celebrate the mass for the *finca*.

Not long ago we visited such a *finca*, and the owner took us to see his church. It was a commodious church. We saw the priest's robes, the silver cup that is used in the mass, and the silver platter. As we

asked the owner of the church questions about the significance of this and that thing connected with the worship, he would laugh and say, "I don't know." Thus it is evident that the religious ceremonies are without meaning to even the leaders among the people, and what must they be to the poor Indians?

A Safe and Sure Prescription

NO church or Missionary Volunteer Society can fail to prosper spiritually, individually and collectively, if every member will carry out in the spirit and in the letter the following suggestions taken from the Year Book and Directory of the Zion United Brethren Church:

1. Attend all the services regularly.
2. If it rains or snows, make a special effort to go.
3. Never needlessly miss a prayer meeting.
4. Invite some one else to go every week.
5. Take part in the meetings. Be ready always to give a reason for the hope that is in you with meekness and fear, and to speak well of Christ and the church.
6. Think of the services throughout the week. Speak of them to others, and pray that they may be attended with divine blessing.
7. Pray for the members individually so far as you may know them, especially for the sick and the poor.
8. Pray for the pastor. His usefulness will be greatly increased by the daily prayers of all the people. His preaching will improve wonderfully under such conditions.
9. Note the absence of members, not to criticize or find fault, but to show them proper attention in case they are sick, to encourage them if they are cast down, to restore them if they are wandering.
10. Speak to strangers and invite them to come again.
11. Accept gladly any work assigned you, but never show a spirit of envy when others are promoted in the church.
12. Never encourage strife, but be a peacemaker.
13. Never speak of the faults of others to your neighbors, and never to those who have made mistakes, unless it be for the purpose of correcting them, and then do it in love.
14. Give cheerfully, according to your ability.
15. If able, take a church paper.
16. If the pastor or some one else is struggling under a heavy load, take hold and help.
17. Never insist on having your own way against the majority.
18. Make some unconverted soul a special subject of daily prayer. Persevere in prayer, together with judicious effort, until that one shall be brought to Christ. Then begin at once to bring another in the same way by prayer and personal effort.
19. If you know persons who might be persuaded into church or Sabbath school, report to the pastor.

The Night

OLIN EVERETT NELSON

THE evening and the setting sun
Softly whisper, "Work, be done."
The birdling in the tree-top tall
Sings out his note at nature's call.

Then slowly settles o'er our sight
The amber curtain of the night,
And far in yonder misty maze
The stars shine forth in laughing gaze.

They dance, they laugh, and twinkle on,
And always call, "Look up; look on!
Look from thy toil, thou weary drudge;
Forget the pain, forgive the grudge!"

We look, we view with joyful heart
That wondrous work,—'tis angels' art
That rears across the darkened sky
A jeweled picture for the eye!

Enchanting picture 'tis — angelic skill
Has blended color as it will.
It lulls us into sleep sublime;
Unconscious we of lapsing time.

No dusky shadows then we see,
From out and inward fears are free,
Until we wake in morning's light,
Awake to meet the daytime bright.

'Tis thus when sorrow's dark embrace
We meet, or trouble, face to face,
The jeweled twinkling in our sky
Is seen if we but look on high.

It calms our fears, shuts out our foes;
It lulls us into sweet repose.
And when departs our trial's blast,
We wake to joyfulness at last!

Ever Try It?

UTHAI V. WILCOX

IN a Western city not long ago, a fierce fire raged in the tenement district of the city. The alarm was late and the building was doomed even before the firemen reached the spot. The fire swept along with a tremendous roar in the tinder-like structure. Every one was thought to have been safely out before all avenues of escape were cut off.

But just before the wall began to waver, a piercing scream came from the third floor, and there were glimpses of a woman's face at a window seen through the smoke and flames of the lower floors.

The prospect of saving her looked hopeless, but firemen never hesitate, though the odds may seem to be all against them. A ladder was raised, and the extension shot up with the helmeted figure scaling it. Just as he reached the second story what seemed a withering wall of flame rushed out of the windows to consume him. He staggered for a moment and hesitated.

"Lift him up, boys!" called the chief above the roar of the flames. "Lift him up!"

For the fraction of a minute the crowd below stared and wondered. "Lift him up!" There at the second story he was! How could any one reach him to lift? But his comrades knew. Some of them had been "lifted up" in just such a plight, and they responded in a cheer for Billy that made the very heavens ring.

Then the crowd knew and they too joined in, and Billy, with the moment's hesitation gone, was running on up the ladder as coolly and nimbly as if he were performing in a mere "test out."

In a few minutes more he and the frantic woman were welcomed — with more cheers — on the street below.

Ask yourself, Which were the cheers that counted most — those that applauded after the deed was done or those that lifted the man above himself and his weakness to the degree of courage where the brave deed was possible? Those who lifted his heart, lifted the whole man much more surely than they could have done by touching his body.

The firemen appreciated the "lift," for they knew. Encouragement during the hopeless moment, the cheer of friendship at the dark hour, the press of the hand, the sympathetic word when the spirit weakens — these are but a few of the many ways to "lift" up your friends when help is most needed and temptation's

fierce flames seem most destructive and forbidding. There will be many to applaud when the deed is done; you cheer to "lift" over the weakness of the flesh now.

"We are too indifferent in regard to one another. Too often we forget that our fellow laborers are in need of strength and cheer. Take care to assure them of your interest and sympathy. Help them by your prayers and let them know that you do it."—*Gospel Workers*, p. 480. Yes, let them know that you do it! Perhaps you can "lift" some one in just this way, today.

David's Prayers — Psalm 119

TURN away mine eyes from beholding vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way."

"Let my heart be sound in thy statutes; that I be not ashamed."

"Remove from me the way of lying: and grant me thy law graciously."

"Make me to understand the way of thy precepts: so shall I talk of thy wondrous works."

"Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law."

"Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end."

"Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart."

"Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness."

"Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live: and let me not be ashamed of my hope."

"Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O Lord, and teach me thy judgments."

"Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me."

Let us make these our heart petitions, until we are transformed.

"RELIGION is not theology, it is not morality, it is not ethics. It is aspiration, spirit. It is the life of God in the soul of man. Religion is from the Latin word meaning *to bind*. It is that force which reaches down into your life and mine and binds all our purposes into one great all-absorbing purpose."

What Students of Emmanuel Missionary College Did During the Summer Vacation

SOME weeks ago the editor of the INSTRUCTOR wrote to the president of Emmanuel Missionary College asking for some statistics showing what the colporteurs from the school were doing this summer. Professor Griggs immediately wrote to a number in the canvassing field for definite word concerning the summer's work. The replies that have been received follow:

THE work has been very pleasant and has caused a spiritual uprising in my own Christian experience. The physical end of the work has proved very beneficial. I am in better health now than I was before. The change of diet I believe accounts largely for this. Corn bread is the foundation of the Southern diet, and I believe God's most wholesome food. The continual out-of-door walking, breathing, talking, and praying has also contributed to my improved condition.

I have so far received about \$1,500 worth of orders, and delivered about \$600 worth.

WALTER PERGANDE.

I CAN certainly say that I have so far greatly enjoyed this summer's work in the canvassing field, and I am glad to testify to the fact that our heavenly Father has been very good to me in giving me the success that I have had. I have made no big records, but I feel assured that I can attend school this coming year at E. M. C. I have two more weeks to canvass before delivery. An itemized account of my work to date follows:

No. of days, 53; No. of hours, 528; value of books sold, \$486; value of helps sold, \$103.80.

WM. R. MULHOLLAND.

I HAVE worked in the field eight weeks and have a subscription list valued at about \$1,275. I made one delivery the last of June and the first of July, which amounted to \$475 worth of books, leaving about \$800 worth of books for my second delivery. I have four more weeks to work, so hope to have somewhere around \$1,700 worth of books for the coming delivery. I expect to earn enough for myself and my sister, who is planning to be in school at E. M. C. this coming year. It is no easy job to canvass here in Mississippi, where everything is so different from what we have been accustomed to; but the Lord has been very good to us in giving us favor with the people. He has blessed me to the extent of \$4.60 per hour while working on this last delivery.

CYRIL B. COURVILLE.

I HAVE had much of the Lord's blessing in my work this summer. As you doubtless know this is my first experience in the field as a colporteur. I find the people as a general rule hospitable, but for the first few weeks I encountered much prejudice. I also find the work a pleasure when in good health, but the last month I have not been at my best.

My scholarship is more than earned, but I do not make my delivery until September 1. So far I have worked 267 hours and taken orders to the amount of \$717.85, or an average of \$2.68 per hour. Of course this assures me of my scholarship, but I find on estimating my expenses that I still need \$478.75 worth of orders. I shall stay in the field until I reach my goal.

This summer's work has meant much to me spiritually. I have come to trust in and depend upon the Lord more. I think there is no work which brings one alone with God in the way canvassing does. Before my conversion, canvassing would have been about the last job I would have considered, which convinces me that it is the Lord that works through the canvasser. I must confess that the work has been taxing, but I am growing to like it more. My health is the only thing that bothers me. I think it must be the continual change in cooking, as my stomach is the worst complainer.

SIGEL G. NORTHCOTT.

I HAVE worked about fifty days and have been blessed with over \$500 in orders. Others are doing better than this, but I feel that I have no cause to be discouraged, knowing that the Lord has been with me and worked for me. I have enjoyed my summer's work even though it has been hard. There is great ignorance among the people of this land along Bible lines. Many of them feel that the more Bibles and Testaments they own, the less their need of other religious books. I have worked a great deal in territory where marked prejudice exists, but the Lord has delivered me from all trials, and I know he can protect my orders. This is certainly a needy field, but I sometimes think the people hardly have a fair chance to hear the gospel through our books, for I have met many families that I am certain could not possibly raise the purchase price without God's help, and many of them seem to have no faith in him. I always make it a rule in such cases to say something that will help them to understand that we are nearing the close of this world's history and that unless we prepare ourselves for that event we shall be lost. I hope to see souls won to Christ through my efforts here this summer.

DON COURVILLE.

THE Lord has indeed been with me during this vacation. Up to August 10 I had worked a total of 376 hours, during which I took orders amounting to \$982.60. Of this total about \$450 worth have been delivered. Out of my first delivery I have one scholarship safely laid by, and believe I shall be able to deliver two by September.

This summer has been a very warm one here, but when one is doing well one never thinks about hardships. Personally I haven't had any. The people as a rule are very hospitable, seldom charging for meals or lodging. They are also more susceptible to religion than Northern people. In Mason County, Kentucky, I found the people of a more wealthy class, and consequently more difficult to interest in the books. However, my experience has taught me that, wealthy or extremely poor, if a man wants a book he can buy it.

HARRY W. PERRIN.

THIS is the only summer in my experience that I have been able to say, "I love canvassing better than any other work." This has been a very pleasant vacation for me. I have met many honest-hearted persons who are seeking for truth, and it has been my joyful lot to show them the way of life. When the people see me coming, they bring a chair and ask me to be seated. It seems to be no task to get them

to talk on present-day conditions, and in fact many will themselves lead the way. Then I can readily interest them in a book that will explain the meaning of these conditions. At one place I called I found "Bible Readings" already in the home. When I asked how they enjoyed it, they replied that it was all right, but their neighbors did not like it because it said that Saturday was the Sabbath. They were anxious to have my opinion on the subject, so I took out my Bible and studied with them for nearly an hour. They seemed to be convinced, and asked me to visit them Sunday and study more. I did so, and now I study with them quite regularly. I hope to see them finally accept the third angel's message.

Until August 8, I put in 44 days, or 404 hours, in the field. During this time the Lord blessed me, and I have been able to sell \$673.85 worth of our books. I have four more weeks to work, and my goal is two scholarships, one for my sister and one for myself. Truly this is a banner year for our colporteurs, and we should thank God for the success he is giving us.

LESTER SEVENER.

Young Women and Dress

A WOMAN who had taught for over thirty years, once gave the writer some very interesting information. "When a new scholar was introduced," she said, "I always looked first at her dress. If that was plain, neat, and tidy, I was pretty confident that I had good material to work with. For the first two or three years of my teaching, I was in the habit of scrutinizing the features, and the formation of the heads; but these came at last to be quite secondary considerations. Our school was so expensive that none but daughters of the wealthy could possibly enter it; so when a young lady came to the classroom in a plain dress, I was sure it was on account of her idea of the fitness of things. This argued common sense. Common sense is always in direct antagonism to vanity; and where there is no vanity, there is seldom self-consciousness. So, you see, a plain dress came to mean a great deal to me. I learned never to expect anything from a girl whose school dress was of silk or velvet.

"I shall always retain the impression made upon me by a quiet little body in a blue flannel dress. She came from one of the first families in wealth and culture, and was the most unobtrusive child I ever knew, as well as the most brilliant. When she told me, graduation day, that she had decided to study to be a physician, I was not in the least surprised. I was sure she would succeed, as she certainly has in the most marvelous manner. She carried off every honor, and though the girls in 'purple and fine linen' sneered at her plain attire and lack of style, there was not one who could ever compete with her."

Certainly, on the whole, the deductions of this teacher are correct. It takes time to array one's self in elaborate garments, and the girl whose mind is occupied with loops and trimmings and general furbelows, cannot, for a philosophical reason, have room for much else.

Then there is a reason much deeper than this, even. The girl whose tastes are in the line of dress and display has not an intellectual development. She may be imitative and intuitive to a degree, but she will generally be superficial in her learning and shallow in character.—*Selected.*

Nature and Science

The Thoughts of God

So this is a thought of God!
I will lay it away with my pearls;
For his thoughts are gems with a sunlight flood,
And his deeds are the finished worlds.

Oh, many his thoughts have been;
Some into the sea were cast,
Where the dark waves covered their light unseen,
While the eons went marching past.

And some in lines of fire
Far up with the stars were lit;
And some to kindle a world's desire
In a golden book were writ.

But never a thought was lost;
For up from the depths they came,
And the silver light of the starry host
Blazed the wonder of his Name.

"Immanuel—oh, hear,"
The stars of the morning sang,
And the waiting worlds caught the message clear
And peans of praise outrang.

And the rocks the truth proclaim;
He passed this way, they said,
Though earth may crumble, the mighty Name
Shall gleam when the worlds are dead.

—Harriet Warner *Requa.*

Astronomical Notes

LIGHT is composed of waves of an infinite variety of lengths. The shortest wave length the eye can see is 1-70,000 of an inch long, and the longest is 1-40,000; yet the Annapolis Wireless Station makes use of wireless waves more than ten miles long, and the Bureau of Standards employs X-rays a billionth of an inch short.

A Million Niagaras as Nothing

An eminent physicist has estimated that the power developed by a million Niagaras in a million years would not equal the energy expended by the earth in a single second as it circles round the sun.

Exceeding the Speed Limit

At some stages of its journeyings Mercury almost breaks the solar system's speed limit, dashing wildly along at a pace of more than two thousand miles a minute.

The Patience of Astronomers

The patience with which astronomers make their studies in their unrelenting pursuit after truth is unsurpassed in any field of human inquiry. At the Naval Observatory in Washington computations based on a single series of observations have been in progress for a period of nineteen years, but are not yet completed. The results of the various expeditions that observed one of the transits of Venus were for half a century under calculation and comparison. A single investigation of the inequalities of the changes of the moon required 9,000 hours of hard calculations by a trained mathematician. There were 13,000 multiplications of series, containing some 400,000 separate products. The whole computation required the writing of nearly five million digits and plus and minus signs. And even then the author felt that much remained to be done before he could construct the tables he had undertaken to make.

A Terrifying Pace

Spectroscopic studies and sky observation alike tell us that our sun and his family are all headed in great migration across the sky toward a point between the constellations of Hercules and Lyra. The speed with which we are traveling in that direction is twelve miles a second. The velocity of an artillery shell is around 3,000 feet a second; that of the sun 63,000 feet. An artillery shell with the velocity of the solar system through space would, according to Kippax, penetrate a sheet of steel four city blocks thick.

Arcturus, the Great Arc Light

Arcturus is a sun that makes our own pale in comparison as a tallow dip pales before an arc lamp. Indeed, it is thought to radiate five hundred times as much light as our sun.

Revelations of the Photographic Plate

When the sweet singer of Israel sang that "the heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork," he had never seen more than five thousand stars. With the latest Mt. Wilson reflector three hundred million write themselves upon the photographic plate.

A Poetical Name for the Milky Way

The Milky Way is called the Silver River of Heaven by the Japanese.

The North Star Is a Triple Sun

The North Star, Polaris, is a triple sun. Until recently it was supposed to be a double star, but the newer high-power telescopes reveal that the brighter of the two companions has a closer companion of its own.—*William J. Showalter.*

Facts About Dogs

DID you know that a dog is nearsighted? Mr. Terhune, who has made a great study of dogs, says that "next to the owl, a dog is probably the shortest-sighted creature on earth." This is shown by the fact that in answering your distant call he will follow the trail you took, keeping his head to the trail, until he gets within three hundred feet or less of you. He is then able to recognize you, so he lifts his head and bounds across the intervening space in a straight line.

Though the dog's vision may be dulled, he has two senses that are wonderfully well developed. He has an exceedingly acute sense of hearing. This is said to be the reason some dogs set up a howl or fierce barking when a bell rings or some one begins to play a violin or a bugle. The hearing is so acute that a high-pitched musical note has much the same effect on the drum of his ear as would the prick of a needle. It is anguish to him. He can distinguish his master's carriage or auto a mile away, though there may be a constant stream of vehicles crossing the old wooden bridge. The other potent sense is that of smell. With these two highly developed senses, he can get along very well, even if his vision is not acute. A dog's sense of smell is so sensitive that tobacco smoke blown into his nostrils tortures him, and he never forgets the one who perpetrates such an injury upon him.

The bloodhound's ability to hit a trail and keep it is one of the marvels of nature. Hours may have passed since the tracks were made. The way may lead through a veritable *mélange* of odors,—now down the road where sheep and cattle and hogs and horses have passed, now through a field where rabbits and mice

and moles have played, and now, perchance, through a farmyard where chickens and ducks have tracked over every square foot,—but the bloodhound goes on, without deviation, toward his quarry.

Of salt, man can perceive one part in 640 through his sense of taste; of quinine, one part in 152,000. Likewise, his optic nerve becomes conscious of a change of color when one part in 1,000,000 of methyl violet is added to colorless water. The delicacy of a man's olfactory nerve surpasses that of his optic nerve, as his optic nerve is more sensitive than the nerves of taste. One grain of musk will go on and on for days and weeks and even years, permeating a whole room and writing the image of its odor upon the brain of man, without apparent diminution.

Yet man's nose is as irresponsible to the scents that stir the trained dog to action as a hippopotamus is irresponsible to a dissertation on the fourth dimension. To what astonishing delicacy, therefore, must a dog's olfactory nerve attain to enable him to detect such infinitesimal emanations!

A dog is blessed with an extraordinary memory, and this is associated with his sense of smell. It causes him to remember his enemies as well as his friends. And he will sometimes seek revenge for unkind treatment after a lapse of years.

A dog also has a marvelous sense of direction. Dogs have been known to find their way back to their former home, after having been carried on the train hundreds of miles distant.

About 10,000 dogs, it is claimed, were employed at the battle-front at the time the armistice was signed. The dispatch dogs would deliver in three minutes a message that it would have taken the human courier ten minutes to deliver. Often whole companies were saved because the dog could reach farther into the distance with his senses than could the soldiers themselves.

Dogs to be used in war service are trained not to bark, because a dog's bark carries farther than the voice of any other known animal. It is said to be the last sound an ascending balloonist hears, carrying farther than the singing and cheering of a dozen men. One bark, therefore, might reveal to an enemy aviator or to the land forces, the position of the opposing trenches.

There are many aristocrats in the canine world, but the Scotch collie is the honest yeoman of the race. The sheep dog has few rivals in usefulness. Its intelligence is phenomenal and its industry indefatigable. The story is told of an American shepherd who died in a lonely cottage, his body lying undiscovered for two days. In the meantime, his two dogs took charge of the flocks, driving them to pasture in the mornings, standing guard all day, to prevent molestation or straying, and driving them to the sheepfold at night.

One of the most famous dogs of modern times was a St. Bernard—Barry. Among the forty lives saved by him was a child found in the snow and overcome with the drowsiness which precedes death by freezing. The dog restored the child to consciousness by licking its face; then crouched in the snow so that the little sufferer might climb upon him and be carried to the monastery on dogback. Over Barry's grave is the inscription: "Barry, the heroic. Saved forty persons and was killed by the forty-first." The tragedy was due to an unfortunate mistake, a lost traveler thinking that his dog rescuer was about to attack him.

To the Egyptians dogs were objects of veneration and worship. They appear in the friezes of the

temples and were regarded as divine emblems. Herodotus says that when a dog died, the members of the family shaved themselves as an expression of their grief.

A dog perspires only by means of his tongue. A muzzle, therefore, in warm weather may cause suffering and real injury to an overheated dog.

The foregoing facts are cited from writers in the September, 1919, *Ladies' Home Journal* and the March, 1919, *National Geographic Magazine*.

For the Finding-Out Club

Requirement

GIVE the motto of each State in the Union.

Answers to Fourth List of Questions in Bible Contest

71. THE name of Jacob was changed to Israel. Gen. 32:28.

72. He was named Israel because of his victory with the angel. Gen. 32:28.

73. In wrestling with the man (angel) the muscle of Jacob's thigh was strained and contracted, so that he was obliged to halt on his journey the following day. For that reason his descendants would not eat "of the sinew which shrank." Gen. 32:25, 31, 32.

74. Jacob had twelve sons, each of whom became the head of a tribe of people—Reuben, Simeon, Levi, Judah, Dan, Naphtali, Gad, Asher, Issachar, Zebulun, Joseph, Benjamin.

75. Benjamin, Jacob's youngest child, was left motherless the day of his birth. His mother named him Ben-oni, but his father, for some unknown reason, called him Benjamin. Gen. 35:16-18.

76. Rachel carried idols from her father's house and hid them in her camel's furniture, then sat upon them to keep them from being found, thus bringing much anxiety and trouble upon her husband. Gen. 31:32-37.

77. Joseph, when a lad, had a dream that at first displeased his father, his dream being that the sun, moon, and eleven stars bowed down before him. This Jacob interpreted to mean that he, the mother, and Joseph's eleven brothers would sometime bow themselves down before Joseph, which really did happen later.

78. Jacob and his sons were shepherds. Being a shepherd meant social ostracism in Egypt. In other words, the occupation was an abomination to the Egyptians. Gen. 46:34.

79. To Abram God revealed that the families of his great-grandchildren would be in bondage in a strange land (Egypt) for four hundred years. Gen. 15:13-16.

80. The first man in history to conserve food for a nation's approaching famine was Joseph. Gen. 41:33-36, 47-49, 55-57.

81. The first instance recorded in the Bible of a body's being embalmed after death, is that of Joseph. Gen. 50:2.

82. The funeral of Jacob, the first to be described in Bible history, was very elaborate: (1) the body was embalmed; (2) it was, evidently, kept for forty days to test the embalming; (3) there was then a time of mourning by the people of Egypt, which lasted for

seventy days; (4) the body was then taken to Canaan, Jacob's former home; (5) in the procession were servants and elders from the king's household; (6) all the children and relatives of Jacob except the little ones; (7) there were also chariots and horses; (8) on the way the procession halted, (9) and there was a special mourning that lasted seven days; (10) the body was finally buried in Hebron, in the cave of Machpelah, where Abraham, his wife, Sarah, and his son, Isaac, were buried. Gen. 50:2-13.

83. The second funeral is not so fully described, but we are told that Joseph's body also was embalmed; (2) that his body was laid in a coffin (3) and that the body was laid away to rest in the land of Egypt. The funeral of Joseph was not really completed until his bones were finally carried to Canaan. Gen. 50:25, 26.

84. The Christlike counsel given by Jacob to his sons, just before his death, was that they should ask their brother Joseph to forgive them for the evil they had done him. Gen. 50:16, 17.

85. The performance of circumcision, established by Abram, according to God's instructions, became a religious rite among his descendants. Gen. 17:9, 27.

86. Manasseh and Ephraim, sons of Joseph, were blessed by their grandfather, who crossed his hands as he laid them upon their heads. Gen. 48:8-20.

87. The sons of Heth said to Abraham, "Thou art a mighty prince among us." Gen. 23:6.

88. The selling of Joseph is the first Bible account of the buying and selling of a human being. His brothers did the selling and the Ishmaelites did the buying. Gen. 37:28.

89. Benjamin, a lad, was the first person in history to be falsely accused of stealing. Gen. 37:28.

90. The words spoken to Jacob by his father-in-law that are today used very often for the closing of religious services are, "The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another." Gen. 31:49.

91. The longest chapter in Genesis is the twenty-fourth; it tells of the selection of Isaac's wife, or in other words, of Isaac's courtship.

92. In the first chapter of Genesis, God is mentioned thirty-two times, although there are but thirty-one verses in the chapter.

93. Joseph is the first person of whom it is recorded that he was imprisoned and afterward released and immediately given a position of power next only to the king. Gen. 39:20; 41:41, 42.

94. God revealed to Joseph that his relatives would some day carry his bones to Canaan. Gen. 50:24, 25.

95. In his last words to his sons, Jacob made this prophecy: "The scepter shall not depart from Judah, nor a lawgiver from between his feet, until Shiloh come." Gen. 49:10.

Two boys were once having an argument, and one of them called out emphatically: "I shan't, I shan't." "What won't you do?" asked a passer-by as he heard the two boys. "This boy," said the little fellow, "wants me to tell my mother a lie, and I shan't." When it comes to such a temptation every boy should be a member of the "I shan't club."

"As through Jesus we enter into rest, heaven begins here. We respond to his invitation, Come, learn of me, and in thus coming we begin the life eternal. Heaven is a ceaseless approaching to God through Christ."

The Correct Thing

Getting Their Bearings

THE long rays of the setting sun fell upon a large rambling farmhouse set far back in a yard filled with old-fashioned flowers and green shrubbery. A stillness hung over the atmosphere, that stillness which is so noticeable in the country just at the close of a summer day's activities. In the farmhouse kitchen busy preparations were being made for supper. Mrs. Parker glanced up at the clock while she was stirring the gravy, and then spoke to her little daughter: "Nellie, ring the bell again, the men folks seem a little late tonight, and supper's just ready." Ten-year-old Nellie started toward the door to do her mother's bidding, when the tall form of Mr. Parker appeared in the doorway. Mrs. Parker recognized his footsteps, and without looking up from the stove said, "Hurry, pa, supper's ready; are the men here?"

"Aren't you in a mite of a hurry tonight, ma?" was the farmer's reply. "We are not any later than common, are we? The men are at the pump washing. Here they come now."

A few moments later and all were seated at the table, Mr. Parker, hale and strong looking, upon whom the weight of his fifty-odd years fell lightly, with hair sprinkled with gray, and keen blue eyes which often twinkled with merriment; Mrs. Parker, the old-fashioned type of a motherly mother, whose sweet face indicated that her life had been one of loving service for her family; ten-year-old Nellie and her twin brother George, and the three hired men. But this was not all the family, for just then Mrs. Parker said to her husband across the table, "By the way, pa, the letter came from the children today."

"Good! And what have they to say?"

"Well, they say school closes in a week, and they have both been asked to visit some of their school-mates for a few days before coming home. They are planning to do that unless we want them to come home right away."

Mr. Parker said nothing, and his wife looked at him anxiously.

"I think they might go for a little visit, don't you, John? I'm sure they have been studying hard all winter."

"Why, yes, ma, I haven't any objection, though Eddie's help would come in handy right now, and I guess you could use Katherine real well, too; but it may be they need a little rest, so write them they can go, and send them the money they need."

Three weeks later Edward and Katherine Parker reached their home after a year spent in college. Edward was seventeen, but was nearly as tall as his father. Katherine was only fifteen, but to the younger brother and sister she seemed the personification of "grown-upness."

"Oh, ma," exclaimed Nellie after boisterously hugging and kissing the newcomers, "just see, Katherine's got a new suit, and,—oh, can't I, please can't I have some white kid gloves like hers?"

Mrs. Parker smiled at the eager child as she answered, "Perhaps, sometime, dear." Then the eyes of the mother filled with love and pride as they rested upon the faces of her older daughter and son. Mr. Parker kissed Katherine gently, and recognized the growing manhood of his son with a strong grip of the hand, as he said, "So you children are home at last!

Well, I tell you the house seemed big and lonesome when you first went, and you may know you are pretty welcome back."

The days which followed were happy ones for the home-comers and the rest of the family. There was so much to tell of the busy days at school, the many friends, and the little pleasures, and, then, of course, there were so many things to learn of the home life while Katherine and Edward had been gone. Mrs. Parker had pieced several new quilts; Mr. Parker had bought the latest model of separator; there were new chickens, new calves, and "the darlinest colt which pa gave me for my very own," Nellie enthusiastically told her sister. But as the days wore on, something seemed wrong. A vague unrest and dissatisfaction hovered over the brother and sister, but in their occasional confidential chats they could not account for the trouble.

"I don't know what it is," Katherine confided to Edward, "but somehow it doesn't seem as it did before we went away."

Later there came moments of irritation and little words of faultfinding. They were at the dinner table one day, when Katherine suddenly spoke to George, "Really, George, I wish you wouldn't make so much noise when you eat your soup, and don't try to eat all your bread at one mouthful!" George was so startled that he almost choked over the spoonful of soup he was swallowing, which relieved the tension caused by Katherine's words, for the hired men were guilty of the same indiscretions in table deportment, and Mrs. Parker had glanced quickly at her daughter when the words had been spoken. While they were washing the dishes the mother said to Katherine: "I don't suppose you thought, dear, but you really might hurt the men's feelings, for you know they are not so careful as they might be about their table manners; neither is pa, for that matter. We must overlook some things, you know."

"But, mother," Katherine argued, "I don't see any reason why the men should eat with us anyway. In Nell Byington's home they wouldn't think of such a thing. We had a perfectly gorgeous time while we were there after school closed. I can't see why just because we live in the country the servants have to eat with us."

Before her mother could answer, Katherine's father came into the room in time to hear his daughter's closing remark. He looked at her quizzically a moment as he asked, "What's all this, Katie?" Katherine's face flushed, but she stood her ground and repeated her opinions. Mr. Parker's eyes twinkled as he replied, "Well, girly, you have a lot to learn yet," and then as he noted the rather hurt expression on her face, he said: "You see, Katie, these men are just as good as we are, and I for one can't see any need of having a separate table for them. It isn't a Christian way of acting, to my notion. I'm sorry if there's anything about it you don't like, but it will help you to develop patience, and I'm sure it won't harm you any great amount." With these words Mr. Parker passed out to his work.

The next morning Mr. Parker asked Edward to hitch up and drive to town after an express package. "It rained last night and is kind'a muddy, so you better take the old spring wagon instead of the new one," he said.

Edward hesitated a moment before answering. "But father, a little mud won't hurt the new one, will it?" His father smiled.

"Not that I know of, but that isn't the question. I have other work for you to do when you get home, and you won't have time to clean it today, and if it is pleasant tomorrow we wouldn't want to drive to church with the rig all spattered with mud, so you take the old one today."

"Do you have to have that package today?"

Mr. Parker gave the boy a quick glance. "What's the matter, son, aren't you feeling well? Don't you feel like going to town?"

Edward's face was moody, but he answered, "Oh, I'm all right. I don't see why, father, we can't have an automobile. Everybody has one. People will think we can't afford one."

"Well, son," was Mr. Parker's quiet reply, "any time *you* feel able to afford one go right ahead and invest."

Now that an entering wedge had been found for complaint, there was scarcely a day that something did not displease Edward and Katherine, which they could compare unfavorably with their school life the previous winter. George expressed the sentiments of the family when he burst out one day, "Aw, shucks, I'm tired of hearin' what they done at college; give us a rest, can't you?"

On the first day of July the rural mail carrier brought a letter addressed to Edward and Katherine Parker, and it bore the address of the college. Katherine went down to the road after the mail and opened the letter before she reached the house. She said nothing about the letter, but after dinner she motioned to her brother and they started for the barn. Reaching there, they climbed up into the hayloft, their favorite place for confidential talks, and then Katherine showed Edward the letter. When he had finished reading it, the two looked gloomily at each other. Finally Katherine said, "Ed, I can't stand it. I don't want him to come here and see our home. I wouldn't care so much if we couldn't afford to have things just right, but imagine the president of the college sitting down at our table with an oilcloth on it, and all those men at the table! And George and Nellie would try to see how awful they could act if they thought it would plague me any since I said what I did. You know just how father is, too; he wouldn't let a thing extra be done because he would think that was trying to show off. Of course mother would let me put on a white tablecloth all right, but Nellie or George would say something about it at the table: I just know they would." Katherine threw herself back on the hay, a look of despair on her face and tears in her eyes.

Edward played with a piece of straw for a moment.

"The folks are all right," he loyally admitted, "but they just aren't up to date about things. As far as good cooking is concerned and everything being clean and neat, the President of the United States even could go a long way to find anything better than here, but I feel just as you do; they all know dad's well fixed, and no one would understand why he is so plain and common about things, and — listen, didn't some one move downstairs?"

"I didn't hear anything; probably it was a chicken."

They sat in moody silence for several moments, then as the same thought crossed their minds they looked at each other. Finally Edward voiced the thought. "Let's go to town and spend the day with Aunt Mary, and not say anything about the letter. You see he didn't say he would sure be here, he just said that he was to be in this section, and if possible he would stop

and see us and our family. If he should come, father and mother won't know anything about the letter, and he doesn't ever need to know but that the letter did not reach us. Shall we do that?"

They hastily made their plans and went to the house. Much to their surprise their father made no objections when they proposed that they be allowed to visit their Aunt Mary the next Tuesday. When they returned home, nothing was said of the president's visit, and of course they asked no questions. On Thursday morning Katherine and her mother were sitting under one of the trees shelling peas, when an automobile came down the road and stopped at the gate; then a gentleman got out and started up the path.

"Why, Katherine, who can it be?" her mother whispered, but Katherine's heart sank and she blushed deeply, for she knew too well who the gentleman was; but she faltered, "It's Professor Benton, the president of the school," just as he saw them and hastened toward them. Katherine made the introduction mechanically and then brought a chair for the visitor.

"Ah, Miss Katherine," he said, "I didn't get to come after all on the day I mentioned. I was delayed two days, but since I was so near I wanted to meet your parents and you and your brother. I suppose you are spending an ideal vacation in this beautiful country spot?"

Katherine's spirits rose. Perhaps he would not mention that he had written a letter, and her parents would think they knew of the contemplated visit before they left school. She excused herself after a few moments and went to break the news to her brother. Turning to Mrs. Parker with boyish enthusiasm in his voice, Professor Benton asked, "Will you let me help shell those peas, Mrs. Parker? I was brought up on a farm, and to see you shelling peas brings to me so vividly a picture of my mother sitting as you are with a basket of peas by her side, and how I as a small boy used to love to help her just for the pleasure of hearing the peas fall into the pail with their soft thud." When Katherine returned, she found the two chatting like old friends. Mrs. Parker asked her to go into the house to make some preparations for dinner. As she started, Katherine decided to give some private instructions to her young brother and sister in regard to table deportment, and also impress upon their minds the necessity for making no comment about the tablecloth.

Nellie promised faithfully that she would obey, but George was obdurate.

"Naw, I ain't goin' to promise nuthin'. What do you want me to do, set there like a clam? Not on your life!"

Katherine's fingers tingled to vent her displeasure by drastic measures, but she decided that diplomacy was the wiser policy for the present, and after the promise of a new baseball and new sails for his boat, George reluctantly agreed that he would be on his good behavior.

When Mr. Parker reached the house at noon, he greeted the guest heartily. "Glad to see you, sir, glad to see you. Naturally we've heard quite a bit about the school, and we're right glad to become acquainted with you. It's dinner time now, I believe, but we can visit a little afterward."

To all outward appearances Edward was also delighted to see Professor Benton, but conflicting thoughts surged within his mind. At the table, however, both Katherine and Edward forgot their uncom-

fortable presentiments as the meal progressed. As Professor Benton had informed Mrs. Parker, he had grown up on the farm and was interested in all the farm news. He was an easy conversationalist and entertained the company with his discussion of current events and topics of the day. Occasionally Katherine gave an approving glance toward Nellie and George who were fulfilling their promises to the letter. Then, — and George vowed on his word of honor to Katherine afterward that he didn't know how it happened — but happen it did, for his glass of milk was upset, and across the table the stream ran straight toward Professor Benton. He drew back his chair in time to miss the full benefit of the accident, but one trouser leg suffered.

"Oh, Georgie," murmured his mother, as Katherine hurriedly brought a cloth. Poor George sat with despair written upon his face, but Professor Benton laughed as he resumed his seat, and said, "Never mind, George, that is not in it with the time I upset a bowl of hot soup into the lap of one of my mother's friends," and in the humorous setting of the story Professor Benton proceeded to relate at his own expense, the mishap of spilled milk was forgotten, forgotten by all except Edward and Katherine, who read in each other's faces mortification that in their home such an accident should have happened to the president of the college.

After dinner Mr. Parker offered to show Professor Benton over the farm, and the invitation was gladly accepted. When they returned to the house, the dishes had been done, and Katherine and her mother were sitting upon the front porch, where the men joined them. A few minutes later Edward also came. The conversation turned upon one topic and another, finally leading up to the work of the school, and Professor Benton asked, "I suppose, Mr. Parker, we are to have your young people with us again next year?"

Mr. Parker broke off a twig of the climbing vine shading the porch, and opened his knife preparatory to whittling, before he answered, reflectively:

"Well, now, I am not sure. Ma and I have talked things over, and though we don't just exactly agree, still I guess the best place for them next year is home. There hasn't much been said to the young folks about the matter, but I guess now is as good a time as any for them to hear. The plain facts are these, Professor: These two have got it into their heads that their home isn't quite good enough for them since they've been away to college. Now, mind you, I am not saying it's the fault of the college, because I don't know just where the trouble lies. I've been lying low and sizing up things without their knowing much about it. I am not inclined to think that just because they are my children they are perfect. And maybe this has all come about because there's a weak place in their make-up — I don't know; but supposing that is it, if one year at college has developed that weak spot so fast, there's no telling where the end will be; and so considering everything, I guess they would better stay at home next year."

With these words Mr. Parker gave his undivided attention to the whittling of his stick, though not before his keen eyes had caught the look of blank consternation depicted upon the faces of his surprised children.

Professor Benton's face was grave as he answered, "I can't tell you, Mr. Parker, how much I regret such a condition of affairs. I don't know, of course, with just whom your son and daughter have been associat-

ing at school, but I can hardly believe the college atmosphere is entirely to blame. It is just possible if you give them another chance their views will be broadened by another year spent in college, and things will seem much different to them. You see Katherine would finish the academic department next year, and Edward start on his second year's college work. It would really be unfortunate to break into their school work just now, would it not? However, I think I understand your position fully."

The firm lines deepened around Mr. Parker's mouth.

"Yes, I admit all that, but I think they would better stay at home. It isn't the money question, don't think that, for I guess I can give them the best so far as the money goes, but I'm not one of these parents you read about in storybooks who is willing to step back meekly just because the young folks get some new-fangled notions. They both went to the high school a couple of miles from here, and they seemed to stand that all right, but I guess this getting entirely away into new surroundings has turned their heads a little, and they can stand a year at home getting their bearings again. No, I've been thinking over the matter quite seriously, and there's some things connected with it that out of kindness to them I won't mention here. It isn't a sudden decision on my part, although I've only had my mind definitely made up since last Friday, last Friday afternoon."

A close observer might have seen a slight smile play about Mr. Parker's lips, but he continued his whittling quietly. At the word Friday, Edward and Katherine exchanged surprised glances. Friday was the day they had had their talk over the letter in the hayloft.

"And so, Professor, I think we'll call the deal closed," Mr. Parker said.

A little further time was spent in conversation, then the visitor glanced at his watch and rose as he said, "Well, I really must be going. I can't tell you people how much I have enjoyed this visit with you, and if you should happen to be over in our direction, don't fail to stop." Then, as he turned to the two young people standing silently, he said, "I hope, Edward and Katherine, we may count you among our students after this coming year, and may I give you a bit of unasked though friendly advice? Learn to appreciate your parents while you have them with you; that's the greatest lesson in life you can learn, and it will save you many a heartache when you have to spend the years without them," and a warm genial smile accompanied his words as he shook hands.

Mr. Parker accompanied Professor Benton to the automobile, and when he returned to the house, Edward and Katherine had disappeared, while Mrs. Parker still sat on the porch. She looked at him a little reproachfully.

"Yes," he said, as if answering a question, "I'll admit it was a pretty stiff lesson to give them, but I think it'll do them good; anyway" — and his eyes twinkled — "it's worth the trial even if it does hurt them a little now." ELIZABETH ANN TOLLMANN.

Singing Girls

GIRLS who can sweetly sing acceptable songs and hymns are a treasure in home and church. But, girls, when you sing, remember to pronounce your words correctly. Don't say *anthum* for *anthem*, *worshup* for *worship*, *leaduth* for *leadeth*, *burdun* for *burden*. Don't do it, girls. Such carelessness in pronunciation detracts seriously from effective singing.

Information Corner

What is meant by the Rockefeller Foundation?

IT is an institution which last year spent \$15,000,000 for the helping of mankind.

John D. Rockefeller has given to the Rockefeller Foundation an endowment which amounts to an income-producing property of \$122,000,000. Last year the income from this fund was more than seven and one-half million dollars.

The president of the foundation is Dr. George E. Vincent, son of Bishop Vincent, the founder of Chau-tauqua.

Last year it conducted a great campaign against tuberculosis in France; in Arkansas it proved that it is easy and possible to fight malaria by exterminating the malaria-bearing mosquito; it sent men to Guatemala to stamp out the yellow-fever epidemic that seriously threatened our American troops in the south; it carried on a fight against the hookworm in no less than twelve States and twenty-one foreign countries; and it conducts a school of hygiene and public health. This school trains health officers now employed by wide-awake cities. It is building a great union medical college in Peking: "Fifteen beautiful and commodious buildings are being erected, and in time this institution will give China far better training in medicine and surgery than that empire has ever enjoyed, an institution which will be of the greatest advantage to medical missionaries. In addition, the foundation last year did much for medical progress in Brazil. It has also spent large sums to enable foreigners and American medical missionaries to carry on advanced studies in this country and abroad."

The motto of this great humanity-saving institution is: "The well-being of mankind throughout the world."

What Country is called "The Land of Tomorrow"?

Mr. William Stephenson has written a book about Alaska, and has chosen for its title the phrase, "The Land of Tomorrow."

"Mr. Stephenson lauds Alaska as the last frontier land where men without capital can get a fresh start. It is larger than Texas, and richer in natural resources. It has coal enough to supply the world for five thousand years. The Matanuska coal fields are the richest in the world, with veins fourteen feet thick of the highest grade of coking coal.

"Rich as Alaska is in gold, its richest mines are the mines of copper. And valuable as are the mines of Alaska, the greatest industry of the country is salmon fishing. The most wonderful thing in nature is the return of the salmon after thirty months at sea, back for fifteen hundred miles to precisely the fresh water where they were born, that there they may lay their eggs and then die. A single revolving wheel will scoop up from a river in a single night five tons of these giant fishes.

"Alaska has five thousand glaciers compared with which those of the Alps are pygmies. Only two mountains, Aconcagua in South America and Mt. Everest in Indo-China, exceed in height the 20,000 feet of the St. Elias Alps.

"Almost every kind of crop can be grown in Alaska except corn; and the soil is not particularly good for wheat. Potatoes are of the best quality, and run several hundred bushels to the acre. Nearly every kind of berry but the cranberry can be raised there.

"Construction of the Government-built railroad began in 1915. Congress appropriated \$35,000,000 for it. The road is five hundred miles long and reaches from Seward on the coast to Fairbanks, the geological center of Alaska. The building of this road through the wilderness of forest and mountains, swamps and glaciers, was one of the hardest tasks man has ever undertaken. For only a single illustration, in the first forty miles there are sixty-seven bridges!"

What is "sag paste"?

It is gas paste, the word being spelled backward to deceive the enemy. "It was used to combat the frightful mustard gas which was used so extensively during the latter part of the war. This gas, which, strictly speaking, was not a gas at all but a volatile liquid, not only affected the throat and lungs, but where it penetrated the clothing, caused serious burns, especially where the skin was damp from perspiration.

"The German drive to the Marne in 1918 was made largely with this gas. Shells were filled with it, which, on exploding, often killed everything in the vicinity. As the gas mask protected only the face, something was needed to prevent the gas reaching the body. An important problem suddenly confronted the army, and the commander in chief cabled to Washington, urging that something be found to counteract the effects of mustard gas and shipped abroad as soon as possible.

A preparation was thus sought that would protect the skin against the burning action of the gas. Haste was the first consideration, and the first experiments were made with materials which were procurable at once in large quantities. Various ointments were tried out on volunteers, who allowed themselves to be exposed to the gas, first rubbing the ointment on the skin. One of the ointments which was submitted was found to give the needed protection, and its manufacture was begun with all haste. The sag paste was packed in special large tin tubes, seven inches long and an inch and a half in diameter, and large quantities were prepared and shipped in June, the month in which the need first became apparent.

"The manufacture of sag paste was continued until the signing of the armistice. An idea of the gigantic scale on which this work was carried out, which will also give a hint of its importance as a war measure, can be gained from the fact that hundreds of tons of sag paste were made and shipped and several carloads of pure block tin used in the manufacture of the tubes."

What nation besides our own had its "White House"?

"The kingdom of Upper Egypt had its capital at Nekheb, modern El Kab, and its standard or symbol was a lily plant, while another southern plant served as the ensign of the king, who was further distinguished by a tall white crown, white being the color of the Southern Kingdom. Its treasury was therefore known as the 'White House.'"

As its coat of arms, or symbol, the Northern, or Lower Kingdom, "employed a tuft of papyrus plant, which grew so plentifully in its marshes as to be distinctive of it. The king himself was designated by a bee, and wore upon his head a red crown, both in color and shape peculiar to his kingdom. All of these symbols are very common in later hieroglyphics. Red was the distinctive color of the Northern Kingdom, and its treasury was called the 'Red House.'"

Just for the Juniors

Ways and Means

HOW can I earn money?" No doubt many boys and girls have asked this question. In reply I should like to say that you can earn money now more easily than ever before, especially if you wish to use it for a worthy purpose. Only the other day, on a street car, I heard one woman say to another:

"I pay a girl fifteen cents an hour to take my baby out for airings in his carriage. I used to do it myself, and I could do it now; but it gives the girl a chance to earn money, and I find that I can put in my time in all sorts of useful ways."

In some of the cities the men come around once a week to cart away the ashes, and the householders are required to have their ashes and barrels of other refuse out in front of their homes when the ashmen come along for them. The men are not required to go into the cellars for the barrels. A boy in Lynn, near Boston, remembered this when he put on his "thinking cap" in an effort to "think up" some way of earning money. He went from house to house, asking to be employed to roll out the ash barrels on the day when they needed to be rolled out. Many who had never before hired this work done, employed the boy.

Another boy in Lynn had the happy thought of gathering up boxes and other wood and converting them into kindling to be sold. That will not be real "soft-snap" work in hot weather, but the boy with the real American spirit is not looking for "soft snaps." The harder it is, the more it is to the credit of the boy who performs such service.

Of course the girls can help if they will, and there is plenty of proof that they can give just as helpful service as the boys. A girl living in Lynn earns money by coloring post cards. It is pleasant work, and she finds a good deal of it to do. She devotes the money she earns in this way to war-relief work. Her cards are very pretty, and she has no trouble in selling them when people know why she is doing this work.

There are two more girls in Lynn whose mothers pay them small sums for darning stockings. It is a very useful and necessary occupation, and it helps the girls to learn how to do a bit of homely but needed service. Some one in every home must darn stockings, unless one is willing to be woefully slovenly, and wear stockings with holes in them, or be foolishly extravagant and throw away stockings because they have holes in them.

Some girls make lace and do some simple embroidery in order to earn money, and they find it a very agreeable way to gather in small sums. In addition to this they are learning how to be skilful with their needles, and this is an accomplishment that every girl should seek to acquire. A girl who does not know how to use a needle will find herself greatly handicapped when she has a home of her own if she cannot afford to hire her sewing done. Even if she can afford to do this, there are times when the knowledge of how to use a needle skilfully "comes in handy."

If there is any girl in the land who really likes to wash dishes I have not yet discovered her, and I do not believe that any one else has. And yet this is a duty that must be performed several times a day in

all homes in which people get their own meals. It is a duty that many perform cheerfully, even though they do not like it. I know two girls who earn their pin money in this way. A small sum is paid them each time they wash the dishes, but they are required to do their work thoroughly. Possibly their mother has told them that they work from a low motive if they think of nothing but the money they are to receive for their services. One should always do one's work as well as it can be done, without regard to what one is to be paid for it.

These boys and girls I have told you of have discovered ways of earning money by working a part of the day. You can do the same if you will.—*Adapted.*

The Sabbath School

Young People's Lesson

VI — The Mission of the Church

(November 8)

GOLDEN THOUGHT: "With such an army of workers as our youth, rightly trained, might furnish, how soon the message of a crucified, risen, and soon-coming Saviour might be carried —" *Patriarchs and Kings,* p. 515.

God's Call to the Entire Church

1. What parable shows that God's call to service is to his church in all ages? Matt. 20: 1-7.
2. What parable shows that this call includes every one? Mark 13: 34. Note 1.
3. What shows that the call is to the young as well as to the old? 1 John 2: 13, 14.

His Special Challenge in These Last Days

4. What sad condition now exists in the world that should challenge our most prompt obedience to God's call? John 9: 4.
5. What encouraging condition exists today that should spur us to the greatest possible activity in God's service? John 4: 35, 36; Rev. 14: 14-16. Note 2.

Extent of the Work

6. How extensive is the gospel to be preached? Rev. 14: 6, 7; Mark 16: 15.

Character of the Work

7. Why was Jesus sent as a missionary to this world? Luke 4: 18, 19; 19: 10. Note 3.
8. How does the mission of the followers of Jesus correspond with his mission? John 17: 18.

Character of the Human Workers

9. In view of the urgency of God's call, what command does he give the church? Luke 10: 2.
10. What parable shows how God tests the sincerity of our prayer for workers? Matt. 21: 28-31.

Our Divine Associates

11. When Jesus gave his great commission to his church, what companionship did he promise them? Matt. 28: 20.
12. Who else is our associate in this labor? 1 Cor. 3: 9. Note 4.
13. In what way do we have the help of the Holy Spirit? John 14: 26; Rom. 8: 26.
14. What part do the holy angels have with us? Heb. 1: 13, 14.

Our Present Reward

15. What assurance is given by the Lord that his word will accomplish its purpose, and that our efforts will not be in vain? Isa. 55: 10, 11; 1 Cor. 15: 58. Note 5.
16. What effect does work for souls have on the worker? Prov. 11: 30.

Our Future Reward

17. How will "the wise" adorn heaven? Dan. 12: 3.
18. What blessed words will be spoken to those who thus faithfully work for God? Matt. 25: 21. Note 6.

Notes

1. Jesus "gave himself a ransom for all" (1 Tim. 2: 6); he tasted death for every man (Heb. 2: 9). Common gratitude to him who has rescued us from the "horrible pit" demands that "every man" return this gift of love by a life of unselfish service.

"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*, p. 327.

2. "The great day of the Lord is near, it is near, and hasteth greatly." Zeph. 1: 14. And a world is to be warned.

"With such preparation as they can gain, thousands upon thousands of the youth and those older in years should be giving themselves to this work. Already many hearts are responding to the call of the Master Worker, and their numbers will increase. Let every Christian educator . . . encourage and assist the youth under his care in gaining a preparation to join the ranks."—*Education*, pp. 270-271.

May we not also add, Let every youth place himself under the care of a Christian educator—one who will give him the preparation he needs in order to be fitted to do his part in warning the world?

"God's purpose for the children growing up beside our hearths is wider, deeper, higher, than our restricted vision has comprehended. . . . And many a lad of today, growing up as did Daniel in his Judean home, studying God's word and his works, and learning the lessons of faithful service, will yet stand in legislative assemblies, in halls of justice, or in royal courts, as a witness for the King of kings. . . . To every household and every school, to every parent, teacher, and child upon whom has shone the light of the gospel, comes at this crisis the question put to Esther the queen at that momentous crisis in Israel's history, 'Who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?'—*Id.*, pp. 262, 263.

3. "In the parable the shepherd goes out to search for one sheep,—the very least that can be numbered, so if there had been but one lost soul, Christ would have died for that one."—*Christ's Object Lessons*, p. 187.

4. "There is no line of work in which it is possible for the youth to receive greater benefit. All who engage in ministry are God's helping hand. They are coworkers with the angels; rather, they are the human agencies through whom the angels accomplish their mission. Angels speak through their voices, and work by their hands. And the human workers, co-operating with heavenly agencies, have the benefit of their education and experience. As a means of education, what 'university course' can equal this?"—*Education*, p. 271. The writer of these words was herself a wonderful illustration of their truth.

5. "As the will of man co-operates with the will of God, it becomes omnipotent. Whatever is to be done at his command, may be accomplished in his strength. All his biddings are enableings."—*Christ's Object Lessons*, p. 333.

6. "Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee; Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love. Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for thee; Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King. Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages for thee; Take my silver and my gold,—not a mite would I withhold.

"Take my moments and my days, let them flow in endless praise; Take my intellect, and use every power as thou shalt choose. Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine! Take my heart,—it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne. Take my love, my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure-store; Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee."

Intermediate Lesson

VI — A Proud King Brought Low; a Great Feast

(November 8)

LESSON SCRIPTURE: Daniel 4, 5.

MEMORY VERSE: "God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another." Ps. 75: 7.

LESSON HELPS: "Prophets and Kings," pp. 514-538; "Bible Lessons," McKibbin, Book Two, pp. 233-237.

"Tis the hand of God on the wall,
'Tis the hand of God on the wall.
Shall the record be, 'Found wanting,'
Or shall it be, 'Found trusting,'
While the hand is writing on the wall?"

Questions

1. When Nebuchadnezzar was at the height of his greatness, what experience did he have that troubled him? What effort did the king make to learn the meaning of the dream? Dan. 4: 4. Note 1.

2. Relate the dream as the king told it to Daniel. Verses 10-17.

3. How was Daniel affected by the dream? How did the king encourage him to tell the interpretation of it? Verse 19.

4. What was represented by the tree which the king had seen in his dream? What experience was foretold in the hewing down of the tree? What advice did Daniel give the king? Verses 20-27.

5. How long before this part of the dream was fulfilled? Of what did the king boast as he walked in his palace? What did a voice say to him? Verses 28-32.

6. What was the appearance of the king while living in the fields? What was restored to him at the end of the days? Whom did he praise and honor? Verses 33-37. Note 2.

7. Who was Belshazzar? For whom did he make a feast? Dan. 5: 1. Note 3.

8. Out of what did the king and his guests drink wine? Verses 2-4.

9. In the midst of the feast what strange thing came to pass? How was the king affected by this? For whom did he call? What could these men not do? Verses 5-9. Note 4.

10. How was Belshazzar reminded of Daniel? Verses 10-12.

11. How did the king question Daniel when he was brought in? What had he heard concerning Daniel? What did he promise Daniel? Verses 13-16.

12. What reply did Daniel make to the king? Whose experience did he then relate? Verses 17-21.

13. Whose sins did Daniel then point out? How plainly were they mentioned? Verses 22, 23.

14. What did Daniel say was the meaning of the writing on the wall? Verses 24-28.

15. What command did Belshazzar give concerning Daniel? Verse 29.

16. How soon was it proved that the interpretation of the writing was correct? Who took the kingdom? Verses 30, 31. Note 5.

The Sure Word of Prophecy

More than a hundred years before this, God had named the man who should capture Babylon, and described the manner in which it would be done. Isa. 44: 28; 45: 1, 2.

The complete destruction of Babylon was also a matter of prophecy. Jer. 51: 37; 50: 35-39.

Notes

1. "It is not surprising that the successful monarch, so ambitious and so proud-spirited, should be tempted to turn aside from the path of humility, which alone leads to true greatness. . . . His passion as a builder, and his signal success in making Babylon one of the wonders of the world, ministered to his pride, until he was in grave danger of spoiling his record as a wise ruler whom God could continue to use as an instrument for the carrying out of the divine purpose."—*Prophets and Kings*, p. 515.

2. "The once proud monarch had become a humble child of God; the tyrannical, overbearing ruler, a wise and compassionate king. He who had defied and blasphemed the God of heaven, now acknowledged the power of the Most High. . . . God's purpose that the greatest kingdom in the world should show forth his praise, was now fulfilled. This public proclamation, in which Nebuchadnezzar acknowledged the mercy and goodness and authority of God, was the last act of his life recorded in sacred history."—*Id.*, p. 521.

3. A period of about twenty-five years passed between the close of the events recorded in chapter four, and the feast of Belshazzar. Nebuchadnezzar was in reality the grandfather of Belshazzar. According to the common custom of those days any paternal ancestor was called "father."

4. "When the revelry was at its height, a bloodless hand came forth, and traced upon the walls of the palace characters that gleamed like fire,—words which, though unknown to the vast throng, were a portent of doom to the now conscience-stricken king and his guests.

"Hushed was the boisterous mirth, while men and women, seized with nameless terror, watched the hand slowly tracing the mysterious characters. Before them passed, as in panoramic view, the deeds of their evil lives; they seemed to be arraigned before the judgment bar of the eternal God, whose power they had just defied. Where but a few moments before had been hilarity and blasphemous witticism, were pallid faces and cries of fear. When God makes men fear, they cannot hide the intensity of their terror. Belshazzar was the most terrified of them all."—*Id.*, p. 524.

5. "While still in the festal hall, surrounded by those whose doom had been sealed, the king is informed by a messenger that 'his city is taken' by the enemy against whose devices he had felt so secure; 'that the passages are stopped, . . . and the men of war are affrighted.' Even while he and his nobles were drinking from the sacred vessels of Jehovah, and praising their gods of silver and of gold, the Medes and Persians, having turned the Euphrates out of its channel, were marching into the heart of the unguarded city. The army of Cyrus now stood under the walls of the palace; the city was filled with the soldiers of the enemy, 'as with caterpillars;' and their triumphant shouts could be heard above the despairing cries of the astonished revelers."—*Id.*, p. 531.

The Woman Worth While

DR. JAMES GORDON, the most popular minister of the national capital, recently gave wise counsel to young men regarding the choice of their woman friends, and especially of a life companion. He said:

1. "Don't choose a girl who loves external display. I knew a minister who was brilliant, consecrated, a good organizer, and an effective speaker; but who suffered throughout his pastorate from the fact that his wife, a pure and noble woman, was a regular fashion plate. Her influence did much to counteract the effectiveness of his work."

2. "Don't choose a jealous woman."

3. "Don't choose a woman of one idea. She will harass you to death."

4. "Don't choose one who is emotionally cold. A woman should be sympathetic and loving."

5. "Don't choose one who does not love children. The most characteristic and genuine mark of true womanhood is the mother instinct."

6. "Don't choose one who boasts of no interest in the suffrage movement. As long as every saloon keeper's wife votes and every Catholic woman takes her place at the polls, a true Protestant woman must feel a responsibility to act her part on some of the great questions of the day."

7. "Don't choose one who is not possessed with a deep respect for Christianity. Christianity has given her all she has. If she does not know this, she is ignorant. If she does know it, she should be grateful enough to respect it, if she does not espouse it."

Neither Miser Nor Spendthrift

MONEY is given to spend, not to hoard; but he who spends unwisely, is no better than he who saves unwisely. Neither the miser nor the spendthrift is in favor. Both are making a wrong use of one of the world's greatest blessings. Both fail to sense the real worth of money.

This is a lesson one should learn early. Perhaps this sense of monetary value more surely comes to one through hardships in childhood and youth; but wise parents of means ever seek to impress their children with a sense of the value of a dollar. A weekly allowance, a paper route, or some other similar obligation, helps to give a sense of values. Children with this sense will be careful of their clothes, books, and playthings. They will not deface needlessly schoolroom or other property. The child who marks school wall or desk has not been taught to rightly regard public property. It costs money to remove the marks, and some way should be found to cause the boy or girl who perpetrates such a trespass to realize this fact. Don't you think so, boys? This lesson is as important as any textbook lesson that can be given in the school-room.

The child who has been taught not to scratch the floors or furniture of his own home will be more likely to exercise care in regard to public and private property. He will not wantonly despoil anything of worth.

In every community there are always some boys and girls who have such a slight sense of propriety and of money values that they even deface church property. They mark or draw pictures in the song-books, they scratch their names on the seats, and mark the walls of the Sabbath school rooms.

Some perhaps ignorantly trespass, but more often the perpetrators are indifferently careless. The Lord

who smote Uzzah because he touched the ark to steady it, is a jealous God. He does not like for one to handle sacred things carelessly. Anciently he did not allow the holy oil, fire, or showbread to be used for common purposes. Death was the sentence passed upon the transgressor. No less now does the Lord regard with disfavor those who profane holy things. No unsightly mark should ever be placed upon church wall, pew, or book. "Keep the hands off sacred property," should be burned upon the soul of all boys and girls privileged to attend the services of the church.

F. D. C.

Control from Within

THE recent experience of Boston during the time of the policemen's strike shows the necessity of having the controlling power of the life within instead of without. When 1,400 of the 1,800 policemen struck for higher wages and left property and population to the mercy of young hoodlums, who robbed and beat men, broke store windows and looted the stores of their contents, it was evident that these young men, though they had attended the city's public schools, had not really been educated in the fundamentals of true manhood and integrity.

As soon as the club of authority was removed from over their heads, they gave themselves up to depredations of various kinds. If they had possessed true honor of soul, every policeman might have gone off duty, and no property would have been molested, no one assaulted.

True civilization is built upon character, upon the integrity of men who respect public and private rights whether there is police authority or not. Compared with this reliable, stable variety, the civilization that permits such irregularities as we sometimes see seems "a mere wash, a veneer."

There cannot be community or collective honor without individual honor. Let us all look well to ourselves, lest we allow that high regard for right that marks the true man to be lost out of our souls.

When that goes out, we become like the thieves and toughs of Boston, without honor or self-control when outside control is removed.

If the mind of Christ dwell in us, we shall always be on the side of law and order.

F. D. C.

THE great man cannot be a self-seeker. The greatness of a Napoleon or of an Alexander is the greatness of gluttony. . . . The tragedy of the isle of St. Helena lay not in the failure of effort, the collapse of empire, but in the futility of the aim to which it was directed. There was no tragedy of the isle of Patmos.—*David Starr Jordan*.

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