

# The YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

Vol. LXVII

November 25, 1919

No. 47



Photo, Keystone View Co., N. Y.

SUGAR LOAF MOUNTAIN, RIO DE JANEIRO, BRAZIL  
One of the Highest Points of South America



# From Here and There

In Norway married couples may travel on the rail-ways for a fare and a half.

Adelina Patti, the world's prima donna, died recently at the age of seventy-six.

Rudyard Kipling was named, we are told, for Lake Rudyard in North Staffordshire in his native land. It was there that Lockwood Kipling, the poet's father, met Miss Macdonald, who later became his wife. In commemoration of that meeting and the beginning of their romance they named their son for the beautiful sheet of water.

In a personal letter, Mrs. Roy Mershon, of Sandakan, Borneo, tells of their interesting work among the natives. They have a baptismal class of thirty-three, twenty-four of whom, when she wrote, were to be baptized in a short time. The Chinese workers with them, Pang Ki Heng and Ku Hyuk Min, are doing excellent work.

Does your fern sicken and die? If so, find the trouble. If you find water standing in the saucer, you are giving it too much water. Thread worms and other pests collect in the water and work their way into the plant. In such a case, remove the plant from the pot, wash off every particle of sour soil from the roots, repot in sweet compost bought for the purpose, and place it in the shade.

An immense water-power project in the Holy Land, part of which would include a tunnel thirty-seven miles long from the Mediterranean to the Dead Sea and running under the city of Jerusalem, is a scheme which is outlined in a report received recently through official channels. The plan has been worked out because of the probable colonization of the Holy Land on a large scale. The project proposed is made possible through the level variation between the Mediterranean and the Dead Sea; and the fall of the water to the Dead Sea level, which is considerably below that of the larger body of water, would furnish the power waiting to be transformed into electricity. It is estimated that the necessary tunnel from the Mediterranean to the Dead Sea would cost about \$40,000,000, while the rest of the work would bring the total cost up to \$60,000,000.

From a 500-pound shark it is possible to obtain ten square feet of leather, besides that obtained from the stomach. It will also give an average of "from ten to fifteen gallons of liver oil, which is easily marketable at fifty cents a gallon. This oil has much of the medicinal properties which characterize cod-liver oil. The dorsal fins, when dried, bring \$2.50 apiece among Oriental epicures. The teeth sell readily for five cents each to manufacturing jewelers, who work them into ornaments of one kind or another. The flesh of the shark is said to be decidedly palatable, and the Bureau of Fisheries has published some thirty different recipes for fresh shark, smoked shark, salt shark, and canned shark. In common with the meat of other sea creatures, the flesh of the shark can be converted into fertilizer or dried and ground for chicken and cattle food. As a fertilizer the stuff is rich in ammonia and phosphoric acid."

In the New York "Sun" of April 13, 1844, there appeared what purported to be the circumstantial account of an actual trip that had just been made by an English balloon across the Atlantic from Wales to South Carolina. That was just before the telegraph was introduced, and mail was slow. It was therefore several days before the astonished world found that it had been faked by the biggest hoax on record. The Sun called its correspondent by the name of Forsyth, but Edgar Allan Poe was the author of the story. The Sun recently spoke of the hoax which Poe played, with its connivance, and said: "Poe's account now becomes a statement of almost exact fact, the only difference of importance being that while Poe's flying ship took a little more than three days for its voyage, the British dirigible R-34 used four and one-half days. After seventy-five years, science has caught up with the poet's imagination."

Tuberculosis, it is declared, has increased in certain rural districts of France as a result of the peasants' closing up windows in order to lessen their taxes. Window taxing in France is still practised. This is an antiquated custom begun in England during the latter part of the seventeenth century, but discarded by that country some seventy years ago. In spite of the fact that windows are no longer a luxury, but a necessity to the good health of the people living in the house, the law in France has never been repealed. A similar one obtains in Italy. In both these countries many of the poorer class avoid the tax by having imitation windows.

Harvard University conferred on King Albert the degree of doctor of laws. The parchment bore the usual Latin inscription, together with the quotation from Shakespeare, "Aye, every inch a king." In Boston, at an honorary luncheon, King Albert was treated to genuine Boston-baked beans served in two golden bean pots, which were presented to him as souvenirs.

Citizens of the northern territory of Australia, complaining, as did the American colonists, of "taxation without representation," have determined to eject the territorial government established in that part of the commonwealth. They demand the institution of a representative government and the right to vote.

## The Youth's Instructor

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# The Youth's Instructor

VOL. LXVII

TAKOMA PARK STATION, WASHINGTON, D. C., NOVEMBER 25, 1919

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## My Galilee

IMO ALBEE

THE ship of my life for a while had been moored  
On the bank of time's Galilee.  
When the Father said, "Arise and depart,  
For I have a work for thee."

So with Christ as guide on the ship of life  
The command I made haste to obey,  
And turned my back on the peaceful shore,  
And began to cross Galilee.

For a time my course was smooth and fair,  
And I thought I should need not my guide:  
So I let him rest as I pushed ahead,  
With no pilot to stand by my side.

But the night drew on and a storm arose,  
And my boat on the waves was tossed,  
Yet I labored on, nor sought my guide  
Until all was nearly lost.

At last, when my human strength had failed,  
I turned to that heavenly form,  
And plead with him then to arise and help  
Ere I perished alone in the storm.

As he looked at me kneeling all tired and worn,  
His heart with compassion did fill,  
And seeing the tempest around me rage,  
He spoke but these words, "Peace, be still."

Oh, what blessed peace settled down on us then!  
Life's sea became quiet and calm,  
While within my heart, at that midnight hour,  
Was a feeling akin to a psalm.

So a lesson I learned in the darkness and storm,  
And I trust not myself any more;  
For 'tis only as Christ guides the ship of my life  
I can e'er reach that heavenly shore.

## "Forget Not All His Benefits"

UTHAI VINCENT WILCOX

**I**S not there a hidden rebuke in the suggestion of a Thanksgiving Day? Why should we need such a day? Then, too, why set aside only one day from the three hundred sixty-five in which to be thankful? Truly, Thanksgiving Day is needed, and worthy of a fitting celebration, but why commemorate but the *one* day?

David said, "Forget not all his benefits," but somehow or other we *do* forget. Even in our prayers we are in the habit of asking rather than thanking. Is it easier to say, "Please," than it is, "Thank you"?

"Of course, we are thankful," you may say, and that is true, but with the majority of Christian young people, special thankfulness means preservation of your life from some accident, preserved from fire or physical peril; deliverance from sickness or financial disaster. Special protection from an impending danger makes every heart thankful.

Two men were riding together along a road. The horse of one stumbled and fell. The rider was thrown violently to the earth, but was not injured. At once he turned to his companion and said with warmth that it was a great mercy on God's part that he had escaped harm.

"But," his friend replied, "I have greater reason to be thankful, for my horse did not stumble at all."

And there lies the difficulty; most of us are like the man whose horse fell. We narrowly escape an accident in crossing the city streets, and we fervently thank God for his watchful care in saving us from being killed or crippled; but we take as a matter of course an automobile ride, or we cross a river, ride on the street car, or do nothing more than go uneventfully to and from work each day; and we are not unduly conscious of anything to be thankful for. How often in our evening prayers do we spend more than a passing sentence in a punctilious thanksgiving?

Candidly now, why shouldn't we spend more time in thanking him for his *daily* benefits,—for health,

strength, reason, surroundings, a knowledge of this victorious threefold message, for life, friends, and all these things? He "satisfieth thy years with good things;" let us count them *all* in!

Next Thursday we shall stop to consider the blessings of the past year, but that contemplation is expected in a measure to last through a whole year. Why not a Thanksgiving year? Thanksgiving for every day. Not for just the perils we escape, for the miraculous snatches from death, but for the no less wonderful favors that we take as a matter of course.

A splendid old lady in a Western city was reduced to such poverty that she could afford only the sparest portion of daily food; but she looked up from a meal one day, with the cheeriest smile, and said: "When I say my prayers, I always thank God for a poor appetite, for if I had a hearty one, I don't know what I should do."

A little girl and her mother looked out upon the winter landscape in which everything was covered with an icy armor that sparkled with glittering beauty in the sunshine.

"O, how beautiful!" exclaimed the child.

"Yes," said her mother, "but it will all be gone before noontime."

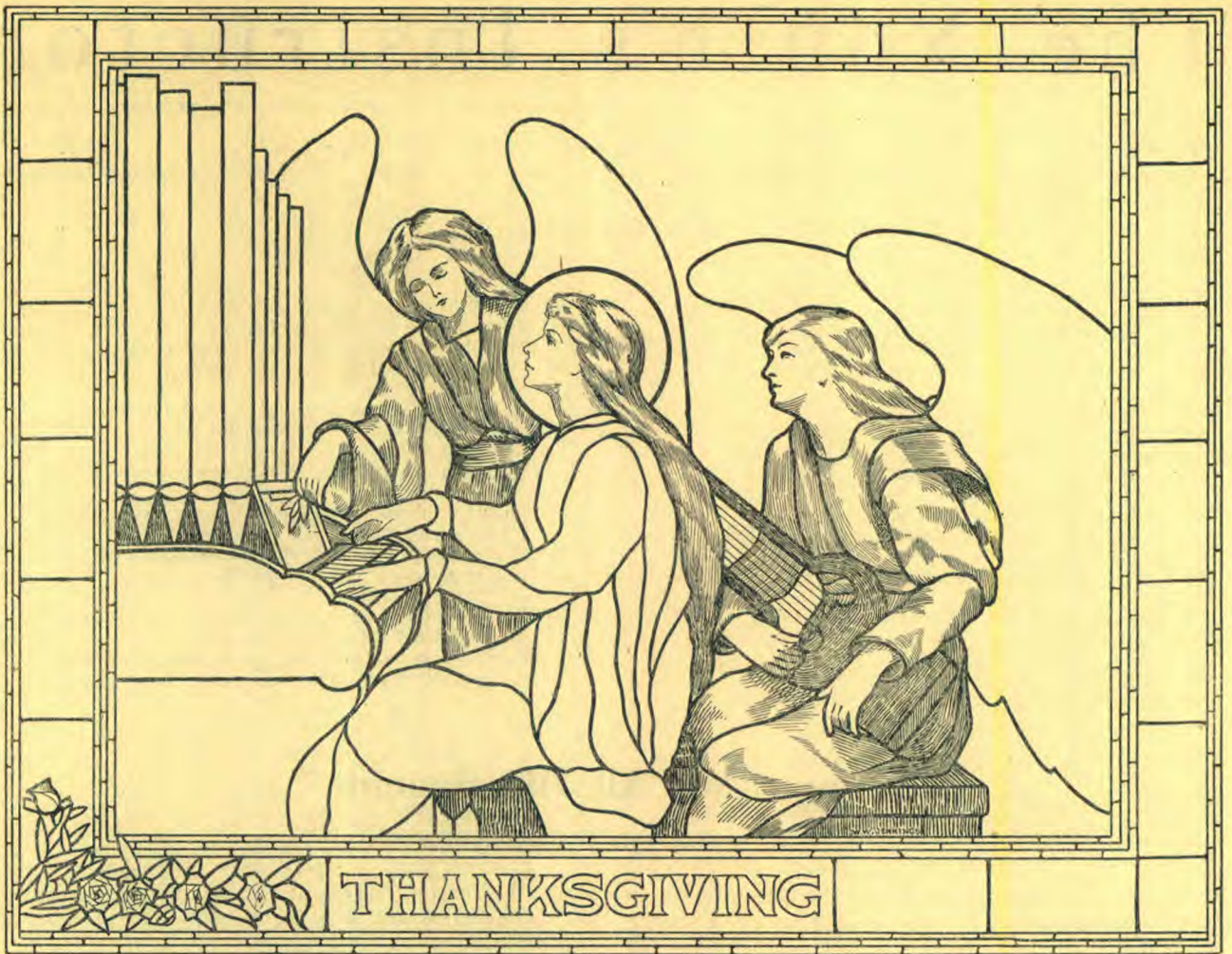
The little girl was quiet for a moment, then she looked up: "Never mind, mother, there'll be something else beautiful tomorrow."

That's the faith and the thankfulness of a child that is wiser than the worldly learning of most of us. Not only thankful for today's blessings, but thankful for tomorrow's that are sure to come. The Christian—the Missionary Volunteer—*knows* that they *will* come.

It may be early to begin our New Year's resolutions, but there is one at least that can be made and practised ahead of time. It is a resolve to find beautiful things in every day in the year, and then to

(Concluded on last page)





I AM glad; all the winds are glad,  
 For the sun is bright above;  
 I am glad; all the seas are glad;  
 They are swept by the tides of love:  
 For the Father above looks down  
 Over mountain and vale and sea,  
 Over prairie and waste and town,  
 And he looks in love on me.

I am glad; all the stars are glad,  
 And they travel the wondrous arch  
 Of the temple blue and vast,  
 And they keep the restless march  
 Like a clock that will never stop,  
 Like a song that will never still,  
 For I follow the Infinite,  
 And obey his sovereign will.

I am glad; all my heart is glad;  
 For the Son of God above  
 Came to earth to the hearts he made,  
 To enfold them in his love;  
 And the apple bloom has blown,  
 And past are the winds of May,  
 But my heart is full of its song,  
 And this is Thanksgiving Day.

B. F. M. SOURS.

## Thoughts for Thanksgiving Day

**F**REE board every day the sun does not shine," is the sign displayed by a hotel in a small Arizona town. A tourist arriving in a pouring rain, and noticing this sign, registers confidently; but he finds no discount at the end of his stay. The proprietor of the hotel has learned from an extended experience that the sun never allows a day to pass without shedding forth its radiance, even though it be but for a brief time.

So we should never allow a day to pass without feeling and expressing gratitude, which is the sunshine of the soul, for our blessings. Especially on Thanksgiving Day, a day set apart by the President for general thanksgiving, should we render praise and gratitude to God for the blessings of the year. It is a day when it is well to "count our blessings, one by one."

### Cæsar's Unattended Banquet

It is said that "Cæsar once prepared a great feast for his nobles and friends. The day appointed was so extremely stormy that nothing could be done to honor the meeting, whereupon he was so displeased and enraged that he commanded all who had bows to shoot up their arrows at Jupiter, their chief god, as if in defiance of him for the rainy weather. When they

did this, their arrows fell back upon their own heads, so that many of them were sorely wounded. So our murmurings, which are so many arrows shot at God, will return upon our own heads; they hurt not him, but will wound us." Let us on this day put away all murmuring and complaining, and "in everything give thanks."

### Time for Holiness

If there is anything in which "haste makes waste," it is in religious matters. "Take time to be holy," is the admonition of the hymn, and happy are they who heed the admonition. Dr. A. G. Archibald emphasizes this thought by the following illustrations:

"It takes time to find the best in religion. We get up as late as we can in the morning, and hurry to our tasks. The day is one grand rush, and then we speed home again, and after our evening has hastened by, we hurry to rest, and so the years go on. No spiritual wealth!

"I once knew a man who had gone over the railroad bridge at Niagara, and then went on to a distant home and lectured on 'The Falls.' I have known other men to get off the train and spend many days there, viewing God's wonder from every angle, letting the



roar of the falls fall upon their very souls, and being entranced by the shifting colors in the mists. They have been bound and subdued and uplifted by the wondrous majesty of his handiwork.

"I have seen men and women striding up and down the picture galleries as if they were being rewarded by the mile. I have known another to pause, wrapt, spellbound, before some masterpiece; he could not move on till he had caught the message in color, and been uplifted by the artist's inspiration.

"So we have seen men run into church and out again. Hurry over 'thanks' at table and stumble over family prayers. Madly they have rushed on and on, and at the close of life they find themselves spiritual paupers. O stop! God is worth the seeking. Give him some of your time. You will only find him when you search for him with all your heart."

Take time to thank him for blessings received.

#### Thanksgiving for Fogs

"London was approaching its fourth winter of war when some one sagely and comfortingly suggested that instead of grumbling at the fog, as Londoners had been in the habit of doing in prewar days, they should be thankful for it. The reason for the changed attitude was that the fog might possibly prevent many air raids, and thus save many lives. 'In everything give thanks.' Thank God for fogs if he sends fogs."

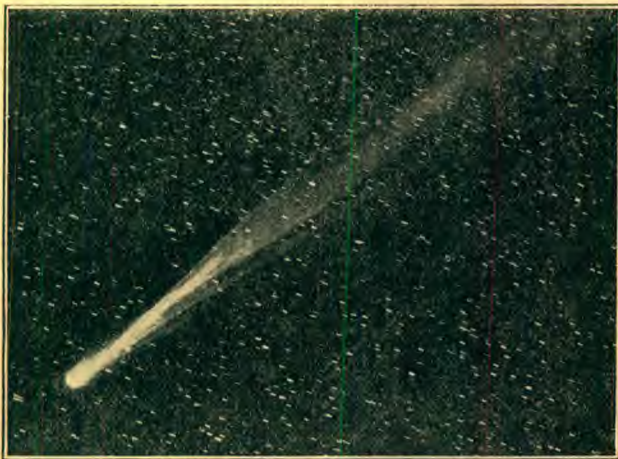
As citizens of this nation we should indeed thank God for the great victory over the legalized liquor traffic, and for the end of a war that has destroyed millions of lives, and brought untold sorrow and suffering to other millions. Has there ever been greater reason for praise and thanksgiving than we have today? We believe not.

F. D. C.

## Our Father's Handiwork

### The Astronomer at the Bar

THE astronomer tells of stars that are trillions — aye, sextillions — of miles away; of suns that are hundreds, and even thousands, of times as bright as the orb of our day; of forces that are thousands, and



One of the Most Brilliant of Comets

even millions, of times as great as the power with which the earth sweeps round the sun.

Does he know what he is talking about? Let us put him on trial and see. Our witnesses shall be heavenly bodies and forces themselves. The first one we shall call, out of the thousands who could testify, is a comet — Halley's. Here is its evidence:



Path of Halley's Comet

"Yes, I am a comet. For countless generations I had been swinging through space. When I approached the earth, men believed me a messenger of evil. They knew precious little about me or my kind. In 1682 I appeared on one of my excursions into realms bounded by the earth's orbit. A little before that Sir Isaac Newton had worked out the fundamental principle of celestial mechanics, namely, the law of gravitation.

"He had a friend by the name of Halley. This man undertook to see whether or not I was subject to this law, and whether, indeed, Newton's interpretation of it was correct. Looking back over the twenty-four comets that had been recorded as invading the precincts of space set aside for the earth, he found that three of them had traveled a similar path and all the others diverse paths.

"Applying Isaac Newton's law to me, he said that I was traveling thirty-four miles a second when I was nearest the sun, and that I had turned round and was headed for the regions whence I had come. He said I would travel out into space some three billion miles, my gait slowing down as I journeyed, and that when I got ready to make the turn to come back I would be loafing along at the celestial snail's pace of a mile a second.

"Furthermore, he figured out my mass and many other details about me. Then he said that if he was right I would come back in about seventy-six years, the exact month of my coming depending on how much influence Jupiter and other planets would have upon me, which he had not had time to calculate.

"I knew that he had fathomed my mystery and solved my secret. But the people of the earth did not. They said: 'Oh, yes, Halley is a cheap-John notoriety seeker. He is trying to get fame by a prediction that will attract attention, but he postpones the date of the comet's reappearance to a time when he is dead and his forecast forgotten!'

"But Halley 'stood pat' and called on an impartial posterity to witness that it was an Englishman who had first predicted the return of a comet. Sure enough, in the language of the street, 'he had my number.' With less proportionate departure from his schedule than the Congressional Limited makes in its Washington-New York run, I reappeared, having traveled some seven billion miles in the interim. So I have to admit that Halley must have known what he was talking about."

### Sirius, King of the Starry Empire, Testifies

The next witness is a star — Sirius by name. His evidence may be somewhat self-incriminating, but perhaps it is even more valuable therefor. It makes the





Canis Major, and at the same time excelling all of the other stars in the heavens for brightness. I am third among fixed stars—that is, those outside the solar system—in nearness to the earth, but I was to men only a star and nothing more. They called me the 'Dog Star' and said my constellation was one of the hounds of Orion.

"But one day that man they call Edmund Halley got to studying my habits. He made a series of notations in the year 1718 to the effect that I was not behaving as fixed stars are supposed to deport themselves, drawing attention to the fact that I frequently changed my position on the path I was traveling. He hinted that it might be that I was departing from the straight and narrow way, though he made no charges that such was the case.

"More than a century later another astronomer came along,—Bessel was his name,—and he undertook to interpret my behavior. Although I was forty-seven trillion miles away from him, he and his pupil, Peters, pronounced me a 'gay dog,' with an affinity they could not see, though only because they lacked telescopes powerful enough. They said my affinity and I were coming in the sun's direction, overtaking that luminary at the rate of nearly six miles a second, and that we traveled around a common center of gravity once every 48.8 years.

"Another half century passed, and meanwhile telescopes were undergoing improvement. The circumstantial evidence against me was mighty strong, but still no one had yet seen my affinity, and I felt pretty safe. Then came along that gifted optician, Alvan G. Clark. He was adjusting what is now the Dearborn Observatory telescope. When he trained that instrument on me, I saw that my secret was out. My affinity herself was seen, and I have to admit that Bessel and Peters knew what they were talking about."

The next witness is a planet, Neptune.

#### Neptune Tells His Story

"If you please, sir, I long flattered myself with the thought that I was an uncle that you Earth-ites never knew you had. I am an elder brother of Mother Earth, though for ages and ages she and her children never suspected my existence.

"But back in the forties of the nineteenth century my brother Uranus overtook me in our Marathon around the sun. Though our track is a billion miles wide and he has the rail, yet whenever he passes me I fret him so much that he gets a case of 'nerves.'

"Two astronomers, Adams of England and Leverrier of France, each working without knowing that

seven billion miles that Halley's comet travels between its earthly visits seem only a morning constitutional. Here is his testimony:

"For untold centuries I had been shining down upon the sons of men with my bluish-white light. I was the king of the kings of the starry empire, ruling my own constellation,

the other was engaged on the same problem, undertook to diagnose my brother's case of nerves and to explain his perturbations. Each finally reached the conclusion that the trouble was caused by me, as yet an undiscovered planet.

"They figured that I, though undiscovered, must be nearly a billion miles farther out in space than Uranus; that I must be eighty-five times as big and sixteen times as heavy as the earth. They also calculated that I must have a year twice as long as that of Uranus and 165 times as long as the earth's.

"They said that the perturbations of Uranus were due to the fact that every now and then he got between the sun and this hypothetical me, and that the rival pulls of the sun and myself upon him were responsible for his nervousness. And then they, in effect, made a most audacious prophecy. They said that if they were right about it I would put in my appearance at a certain hour, on a certain day, in a certain spot of the heavens, to answer whether their conclusions were right or not.

"And, sure enough, I was right there, Johnny-on-the-spot, exactly on schedule time and in my assigned position. I am quite ready to testify, therefore, that a man who can project his mind nearly three billion

miles into space and recognize my unseen presence by the effect I have on my brother, comes pretty near to knowing what he is talking about."

#### Light Testifies

Our next witness as to the credibility of astronomers is a ray of light. We will hear its story:

"Yes, I am a ray of light. Once men thought I was instantaneous. They tried by various devices and expedients to ascertain whether I was or not. But by no experiment they could make were they able to discover that it required any interval of time for me to pass from one place to another.

"However, a man by the name of Römer finally found that an eclipse of Jupiter's moons seemed to occur about sixteen minutes later when the earth was on the side of the sun away from Jupiter than when on the side nearest that planet.

"He concluded that this was not because the moons were behind time, but because it took me sixteen minutes longer to come to the earth when crossing its

orbit than when not having this extra distance to travel. Here was evidence that I was not instantaneous and that I travel at the rate of about eleven million miles a minute.

"But these astronomers were not satisfied with that deduction or the tests that followed. Finally Dr.

Neptune

Uranus

Saturn

Jupiter

Small  
Planets

Mars

Earth

Venus

Mercury





Simon Newcomb and his associate, the talented Professor Michelson, decided to put me to a test I could not dodge.

"They erected a great revolving mirror in the grounds at Ft. Myer, overlooking the Washington Monument,  $2\frac{1}{4}$  miles away. At the latter's base they set up a stationary mirror. Then they turned the revolving mirror at the rate of 250 revolutions a second, which sent me hurtling through space toward the fixed reflector. It caught me and hurled me back as if it were a tennis player and I the ball. If on returning I should reach the identical spot on the revolving mirror from which I had departed, they would know that I was instantaneous.

"On the other hand, if I did not come back to that identical spot, they could conclude that it took me some time to make the trip—the time represented by the interval required for the revolving mirror to move the distance between the spot of my departure and that of my return. They found, by noting the direction I was hurled after returning, that the mirror had turned  $2\frac{1}{4}$  degrees between my going and coming, which, at 250 revolutions per second, amounted to  $1/40,000$ th of a second. I had traveled  $4\frac{1}{2}$  miles in that time. So they knew that my velocity is 186,330 miles per second—seven times around the world before you can say 'Jack Robinson'! Thus was Römer's deduction conclusively sustained.

"Then other men invented a wonderful instrument called the spectroscope, which forces me to write my life story on a photographic plate. By this means they can tell whether I originated in an incandescent gas or from a solid body; whether or not I came through a cool gas in leaving the star that started me; and, if so, whether that gas was under pressure or free.

"Now every message I bring, whether from the nearest planet, the farthest star, or the remotest nebula, can be decoded and read.

"In the words of Abbot, the message may be faint and hard to read, but it tells of the materials of which the stars are made, their temperature, their velocity, their brightness, their distance, etc."

#### A Wireless Wave Witness

The last witness to the credibility of the astronomer is the electromagnetic wave. It deposes as follows:

"Yes, I take off my hat to these astronomers. After that canny Römer proved that light is not instantaneous, another eminent scientist undertook to find out what it really consists of. By purely mathematical processes, this Mr. Clerk-Maxwell came to the conclusion that light is a matter of waves, some of them inappreciably short and others tremendously long; many too short to be seen and some too long.

"I knew he was getting close to my secret, for I am a long wave, sometimes many miles long, whereas the X-rays are often less than the billionth of an inch in length. Then came another man, Hertz by name. He placed a great sheet of metal against the wall of a room and sent me toward it. I was reflected like sound by a sounding board. There were two points in the room where the spark would not jump the gap. They were half a wave length distant from one another. He was thus not only able to detect me, but to measure my length and my velocity.

"Then Branly found how to make an extremely sensitive detector which would catch me. Sir Oliver Lodge developed this into a coherer and employed it

in signaling. Wireless telegraphy followed apace, and every boy who has a wireless set uses me because these astronomers, mathematicians, and physicists calculated, detected, and harnessed me."

Thus endeth the testimony, which could be added to, corroborated, and re-enforced a thousandfold.—*William Joseph Showalter, in the National Geographic Magazine.*

## In the Christian Pathway

### A Message from God

**D**O you believe in dreams?" The questioner, a young woman of some nineteen summers, looked anxiously across the table at her father. The keen-eyed, alert, business man smiled rather incredulously as he folded his napkin and arose from the breakfast table. "Dreams are idle fancies of an overimaginative brain, daughter. It is wiser to forget than seek to remember them, for they are mind disturbers of the peace."

"Oh, daddy," and the girl's red lips parted in laughing protest, "I do believe you think me a rattled youngster with never a serious thought in mind, but some day I'll prove my right to the title of deep thinker. Now listen, father, for my dream was really an impressive one, and —"

Mr. Thurlow tipped the girl's head back and tenderly kissed her lips. "All right, little maiden, I'll take your word for it, and hear your vision some other time. Now I must hurry, or miss my train." With a merry good-by he passed out of the house and down the street on his way to the suburban station.

Dorothy turned a disappointed face to her mother. "It's a perfect shame; daddy treats me as if I were a little child. He never gives me credit for anything serious. Now my dream was worth listening to, and it meant so much to me, but there —"

Her mother smiled sympathetically. "Never mind, dear; you can relate your dream to me. I promise to give it due consideration, and who knows but that mother can interpret it for you as she has many of your other problems?"

The girl sighed. "You are a darling, but I am afraid this is beyond even your wisdom; however, I just must tell it to some one. I dreamed I was at the piano playing, 'Lead, Kindly Light.' All at once I heard the postman's whistle. I had been expecting a letter from Lila, so I hurried out to the gate and waited for him to come from the side street. While I stood there, a plainly dressed woman came up to me, and said, 'Will you not buy a paper from me?' She smiled as she spoke the words, mother, and really, next to yourself, she had the sweetest smile I had ever seen. I hesitated, and she opened the paper, saying that it contained a message for me. Then she read, 'Because God loved you, and there was no other way.'

"The words in themselves caught my attention, but the picture in the paper aroused my curiosity. It was an Oriental court scene, with the ruling monarch seated on a richly decorated dais. Around him were grouped his courtiers and attendants. Before the throne stood a man in flowing garments, a man more kingly in his bearing than the monarch before him. At the feet of this man lay an open scroll written in a language foreign to me. A strange feeling came over me as I noted the letters on the scroll, and I asked the woman if she would kindly tell me what the



writing meant? There was a strange insistency in her answer, 'Read.'

"I reached out my hand for the paper, but grasped only empty air, for the woman had vanished, and my dream was an empty vision. Wide awake I looked in every corner of the room, but my dream lady had flitted away. I was so disappointed at not obtaining the paper, that I cried. Now, mother, tell me, if you can, what my dream means."

Mrs. Thurlow looked at her in startled amazement. "There is a strange coincident about your dream and my experience yesterday. You remember I went to the city on a shopping tour? As I neared the station I met a woman selling papers. I cannot describe her appearance, for I was in a hurry to catch the train, but she asked me to buy one of her papers, saying it contained 'a wonderful prescription for the sick and afflicted.'

"I did want to know what the new remedy was, but had no time to question her, let alone buy a paper, so I shook my head and hurried on. Do you suppose she could have been your 'dream lady'?"

"O mother, I do wish you had bought a paper! It might have been the one of my dream, and I must know what that scroll taught. Do you suppose we can find her?"

"Yes," was the quiet reply, "for if the message was from God, it will come again, but I do not think it advisable to trouble your father with the story. He cares so little for religion, and he will only tease and laugh at you."

"You know best, mother," and Dorothy hesitated a moment, then said bravely: "I think daddy believes a good deal more than he will admit. He told me one day that 'the religion of the present is all show and pomp, with very little of the kind that sought out the poor and afflicted, and dared to say that a lie was a lie, and a barrier to the gates of the heavenly kingdom.' He thinks people are not living up to the teachings of the Bible, because they are afraid to sacrifice for Christ; but some day the truth will find him."

There was a keen pain in Mrs. Thurlow's heart, but she smiled bravely. "Perhaps you are right, daughter. The truth will find him, provided we follow and live it first. I have felt for some time that we did not read the Bible sufficiently to know what the Lord requires of us. It might be a good plan for us to start at once, and search for this 'star of truth,' that we may be the means of leading others to the Christ of love."

"There is something else I want to know, mother. The other night I heard a man in the street car say that the world would never right itself until we had a terrible revolution that would drown the capitalist and profiteer in a sea of blood. It makes me heart-sick to hear people talk of such terrible things, and I wonder if God does not tell us somewhere in his word what these things mean, and how the world may be righted."

Mrs. Thurlow sighed. "We are living in terrible times, and no man knows what a day may bring forth. I have been praying for weeks that God would send us light on these things, and he has promised that if we seek we shall find, so let us try to help answer our own prayers, daughter; and what we cannot do the Lord will."

It was almost train time, and Mr. Thurlow, hurrying down the street, nearly upset the small boy who

intercepted him on the corner with, "Buy a paper, Mister? All about the war between capital and labor." Mr. Thurlow brushed him aside with a hasty exclamation, "Get out of the way, boy; can't you see I am in a hurry?"

Not to be deterred in attaining his object, the lad ran alongside the man, exclaiming, "Better take one, Mister; tells all about the King's return."

The startling statement arrested the business man's attention, and he paused. "The King's return! What king are you talking about?"

"Read it yourself, sir; tells you his name in the paper; only costs you five cents to find out."

Mr. Thurlow thrust his hand into his pocket and handed the boy a coin, then putting the paper in his coat, quickened his steps toward the suburban depot. A single unoccupied seat in the rear end of the car afforded him an opportunity for perusing the paper he had so lately bought. What he found in the paper not only held his interest, but impressed him with a sense of his own weakness and inability to cope with the coming world conditions as portrayed in the article so ably written on the labor situation.

Mr. Thurlow was a man with large business interests under his control, and he recognized the fact that there must be a day of settlement for the present condition of affairs. The increased cost of overhead expenses, the inefficiency and unrest of labor, the keen competition that lowered margins to the breaking point, the need of increased capital for a minimum amount of business,—where would it all end, and the price? A line that the paper had flaunted in his face came to his mind, "Is there a secret about the price paid for his success? No, there is no secret; it cost him his soul."

The conductor called the home station, and Mr. Thurlow arose. Perhaps the paper was right, but he was too busy now to make any decision. Some day, perhaps—and the paper was returned to his coat pocket.

It was months since Dorothy's "dream lady" had visited her in the night season, and now the ardent courtship of the frost king brought the crimson blush to maple and oak, the woodbine deepened to a rosy red, and the autumn twang filled the air with spicy fragrance, but Dorothy heeded none of this as she ran up the walk, calling excitedly to her mother, who waited her coming at the door, "O mother, mother, I have the paper."

Dorothy, out of breath, dropped down on the porch, and held out the paper to her mother. "Read it quickly, I must know all about that picture at once."

Mrs. Thurlow took the paper, but waited for Dorothy to regain her breath before she asked, "Where did you get it?"

"Why, from my 'dream lady,' of course. She met me on the corner of B Street this afternoon and asked me if I liked to read. I have only one answer for that question. Then she went on to tell me that she had a paper she knew would interest me, and opening its pages she spoke of the different articles. 'But the picture,' I cried, 'what about that?'

"It was the same smile I saw in my dream, mother, and her answer was, 'Read it yourself. Things we find out for ourselves are much more precious than ready-made ones delivered at our door.' So I bought the paper; now read it, quickly."

RUTH LEES OLSON.

(Concluded next week)



### Loyalty

**H**OW loyalty spreads itself over the entire field! It enters all our relationships with God and man. The church and the Missionary Volunteer Society call upon us to be loyal Christians. And wherever we turn in the everyday of life there is a call for loyalty. Our employer demands loyal service, those around us hope to find us loyal friends, our government expects us to be loyal citizens. The great crying need everywhere today is for loyalty.

You wish you were a great musician, painter, financier, educator, or evangelist. Or you long for greatness along another line that especially appeals to you. "O, I wish I had money! I could do ever so much good," you sigh. "O, I wish I had the influence that — has, and I could reach hundreds," adds another. Yes, money is needed; influence is important; but loyalty is far more important than great deeds. Do not despair if your purse is empty and your influence seems to fall dead at your feet. Lift up your head. Be true. For the greatest of these is loyalty!

#### Loyal to the Church and the Society

As Missionary Volunteers we must be loyal to the church and the society. In our pledge we set up ideals and promise to be true to them. When we elect our officers, we should support them, and be willing to follow them in every good work, for to be loyal we must serve, and in serving we develop. We may not be talented or clever, but we can be faithful and willing to do the part assigned to us.

"He does not say that I may choose my toil,  
And only do the things that please me best;  
Nor does he tell me when I've served awhile,  
That I may lay his armor by and rest;  
But he asks for calm endurance to the end,  
Alike through joy or pain, through light or gloom,  
And promises to be my guide and friend,  
So I must occupy until he come.

"How dare I, then, enwrap the precious pounds  
In folds of usefulness, and lay aside!  
On every side, rich fields of toil abound,  
Where they may be increased and glorified.  
I may not understand why he to me  
Gives but perchance one talent, while to some  
He gives the five or ten, yet faithfully  
Must I still occupy until he come.

"Why should it matter whether one or ten,  
Since all are his, and but a trust retained  
To use for him until he come again  
To see how much my toil for him has gained?  
But it does matter whether I, at last,  
Among the faithless meet a bitter doom,  
Or hear him say to me, 'Well done; thou hast  
Been faithful till I come.'"

As we develop loyalty, it will go far toward making us true Christians, true church members, and true friends of one another.

#### Loyal to Our Work

Every task, however small, demands faithfulness in the execution of it. We can slight a job or we can do it as it should be done. The thing itself may not be important, but the habit of shirking or of faithfulness is. "From every task we perform we carry away something; good, if we have worked faithfully; bad, if we have shirked."

"Gangs of workmen on the street have overseers. Why? — Evidently because their employers believe that if they are not watched they will work carelessly or not at all. In factory, workshop, and office there are many that serve with what Paul calls 'eye service.' With no compulsion or control they would not

work at all. The Christian must have the reputation of doing his work whether he is watched or not."

#### Loyal to Principle

"A little fellow, the son of poor parents, had been brought up to hate the drink evil and everything connected with it. It was hard for the father to feed so many mouths, so at an age when most boys are in school, the lad was forced to become an apprentice. He was a stanch teetotaler, and he was fearless in his determination not to allow himself to be defiled by drunken associates.

"The very first morning the foreman of the shop offered him a glass of beer. 'No, thank you,' said the lad, 'I never touch that stuff.' 'Look here, youngster,' replied the foreman, 'we have no teetotalers here.' 'If you have me, you'll have one,' answered the boy, bravely, yet respectfully.

"The foreman was irritated at this opposition to his wishes, and, holding up the glass of beer, he said: 'Now, my boy, there's only one master here, and you'll have this drink either inside or outside.'

"The little fellow looked up brightly, yet with a resolute face that showed the purpose in his heart: 'Well, sir, you can do as you please. I brought my clean jacket with me, and a good character. You may spoil my jacket, but you shan't spoil my character.'

"Of course such resolution won the day, and the lad was permitted to go his own way without further trouble with the foreman. In his heart, the man respected the brave loyalty to principle shown in the outset by so young a boy, and he proved a true friend. The men tried jibes and sneers, but the master forbade anything of the sort so emphatically that they ceased, and the lad soon made them all friends by his unselfish, obliging ways."

#### Loyal to Our Home Folks

Do we spend our evenings with the home folks, or do we make a practice of finding our pleasures elsewhere? "A young man was in the habit when his day's work was done, of going out in the evening with his companions to spend an hour or two in harmless fun. A friend visiting the house said to him: 'Why do you go every night? Your grandfather and grandmother are old; they will not be here long. Why not make them glad by staying in once in a while?'" The young man had never thought of that. Perhaps we too have failed to sense our duty to our loved ones in this respect. It may be that the greatest pleasure we could give to those who love us most would be a little bit of ourselves. A young man said to his invalid sister, "I am going to the city tonight. Is there anything that you would like me to bring you?" "No," she replied, "nothing except — except that you come home early — I want you."

Perhaps we are away from home, — too far away to lend our presence to the home fireside. But still we need to be loyal. Our dear ones expect the little messages of love and comfort that prove to them that we have not forgotten, and we should not fail to be loyal and faithful in sending such expressions of cheer.

#### Loyal to Our Friends

"Lord Walsingham tells of having wounded a stag while hunting. The animal fell, and the rest of the herd galloped away. Soon, however, another stag, evidently a friend of the wounded one, detached himself from the herd and came back to the place where his companion lay, and there he remained until the

(Concluded on page fourteen)





## A Great Disappointment

MRS. J. F. MOSER

THE school children of Glendale, California, will remember Friday, Oct. 17, 1919, as the day on which they had one of the greatest disappointments of their lives.

The king and queen of Belgium were coming. They were going to pass through Glendale on their way to Pasadena. They were even going to stop before the *News* office, and the king was going to speak to the people of Glendale!

Can you imagine the excitement among those children? Why, they had carried big bundles of their old clothes down town to be sent to Belgium, and, for ever so long, they had been saving their pennies for those poor little Belgian children who "had no breakfast." Now, they were going to see the king and queen of Belgium! It was just too good to be true. One little fellow, too young to attend school, went hurrying by, pulling his mother after him, and fairly trembling with excitement, for fear he would be too late. He fully expected to see the queen, in her royal robes and with her crown on her head, as he had seen queens in pictures.

At eleven o'clock, tramp, tramp, tramp came the children from their different schools, accompanied by their teachers—their eyes dancing, their faces shining, and their hands carefully holding bright-colored flags or flowers. It was a long walk for some of the tiny feet; but they forgot all about weariness, for the king was coming!

At last they were all assembled near the grand stand, erected on purpose for the occasion, "beautiful in its girdle of bunting of red, black, and yellow," with flags in which the same colors were repeated, and the dear old Stars and Stripes floating near.

"Not less than five thousand people had lined up on Broadway, east and west of Louise, and all along Brand Boulevard, between Broadway and Los Feliz Road, other crowds were assembled." There must have been ten to twelve thousand men, women, and children waiting to give greeting to King Albert and Queen Elizabeth.

Patiently they waited in the hot sun, from eleven o'clock to eleven-thirty, and then from eleven-thirty to twelve, and from twelve to twelve-thirty, and from twelve-thirty to one o'clock—and no king and queen had yet come! What *could* be the matter?

Word at last came that the royal party—because of some misunderstanding—had passed by on another street, and had gone on to Pasadena!

Can you imagine anything about the disappointment of those poor children? Such a wail as went up, and such floods of tears as were shed! How very hot and tired and hungry they were, of a sudden! What a lot of trouble they had gone to for nothing! The queen would never see the beautiful bouquet that was to have been presented to her!

Back they came, dragging their weary feet, and wiping their sorry eyes. It certainly was a bitter, bitter disappointment. Now, they might *never* see a king!

Dear boys and girls: Jesus, the King of glory, is coming soon, and "every eye shall see him;" God, who cannot lie, says so. There will be no going around some other way, then. The only ones who will be disappointed, when he comes, will be the ones who are *not ready* to go with him. Oh, what a disappointment that will be!

### The Dangerous Door

COUSIN WILL, Cousin Will, tell us a story! Do, please. There's just time before the school bell rings;" and Harry, Kate, Bob, and little "Peace" surrounded his chair.

"Well, what shall it be, little Peace?" said he, taking the hand of his favorite, Lucy, who had obtained the name of "Peace," or "Peacemaker," on account of her gentle disposition; for she never could hear angry words, or see an unloving look pass between her little friends, or brothers and sister, without doing everything in her power to smooth over the trouble.

"A really true story," said Peace.

"Very well," replied Cousin Will. "I have only five minutes, so must be short. I'm going to tell you about some very dangerous *doors* I've seen."

"Oh, that's good!" exclaimed Bob. "Were they all iron, and heavy bars, and if one passed through would they shut with a great snap, and keep him there forever?"

"No," replied Cousin Will, "the doors I mean are very pleasant to look upon. They are pink, or scarlet, like sea shells, and when they open, one can see a row of little servants standing all in white, and just behind them is a little lady dressed in crimson."

"Why, that's splendid," cried Kate; "I should like to go in myself."

"Ah, it is what comes *out* of those doors that makes them so dangerous. It is always best to have a strong guard on each side, or else there is great trouble and misery."

"Why, what comes out?" said little Peace, with wondering eyes.

"Well, I've never seen very clearly," said Cousin Will, "but sometimes, when the guards were away, I've known something to come out sharper than arrows, or stings of bees, and they made some terrible wounds. Indeed, quite lately I saw two very pretty little doors close together, and when one opened, the little crimson lady began to talk and said something like this: 'Oh! did you see Susy Waters today? What a proud thing she is; but that dress she thinks so much of is made out of her sister's old one.' 'Oh, yes,' said the little crimson lady looking out of the other door; 'and did you ever see such a funny turn-up nose as she has?' Then poor Susy Waters, who was only round the corner of the house, felt a sharp little sting in her heart, and ran home to cry all the pleasant summer evening."



"I know what you mean, Cousin Will," cried Kate, "but I don't think it was right for you to stand around *listening*."

"Oh! do you mean our mouths are the doors," exclaimed Harry, "and the little crimson lady is Miss Tongue?"

"Even so," said Cousin Will.

"Well, who are the guards, and where do they come from?" asked Bob.

"Why, you have to ask the great King; and this is what you must say: 'Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the *door* of my lips.' Then he will send Patience and Love to stand on one side of the door, and Truth and Humility on the other, and the sharp, bitter, stinging little words won't dare to come out."

"I shall ask the great King," said little Peace, thoughtfully. Cousin Will kissed her, and repeated the verse till each one could say it. "Now run to school," said he, so the children trooped away with their dinner baskets and books.

During the morning great peace and harmony reigned throughout the school, but as the day advanced it became very warm. Every round cheek flushed, and the restless little figures seemed examples of perpetual motion.

"Why, Jenny Wood," cried Susy Waters, almost aloud, "you knocked my elbow, and shook ink all over my copy! You're a careless, hateful girl!"

"Susan," said the teacher, "are you whispering?"

"No, ma'am," replied Susy, promptly.

Peace looked up with such surprise in her innocent eyes, that Miss Saunders turned to her, asking, "Lucy who was whispering in your part of the room?"

Susy turned upon her with a very threatening look, and little Peace, coloring painfully, burst into tears.

"Never mind," said Miss Saunders, kindly; "I did not think it was you, but Susy may sit awhile upon the recitation bench."

Susy looked black, and as she passed little Peace she gave the child such a violent pinch that she could scarcely keep from screaming.

Love and Patience kept the little red door tight shut, but little Peace cried quietly to herself a long time. Nobody seemed to notice it till school was out, when Sister Kate flew up to Susy Waters.

"Well, Susy, you certainly are the ugliest girl,—and, more than that, you're a *coward*, for I've heard father say that only cowards hurt people who are smaller and weaker than themselves."

Now Love, Humility, and Patience had all tried to keep guard, and to whisper, "Poor Susy; she was very tired and warm. Try and forgive her." But, no! the door flew open, and little Miss Tongue threw all those hard stones at Susy's heart.

Now Susy was very passionate, and she stamped her feet and said such very hard things that most of the other girls took sides with Kate, and there was soon such a babel of tongues that the boys left their game of ball and came to see what was the matter.

"What is it, Peace?" cried Harry, taking his little frightened sister in his arms. "Why, Katy, you look as mad as anything. I wonder what Cousin Will would say to *that* mouth?"

Katy looked a little ashamed, and Fred Waters, taking his sister Susy by the arm, led her away home. Thus the little party separated.

Immediately after supper one of Kate's schoolmates came. "Oh, Kate," she cried, "I must tell you what John is going to do! You know he dislikes Susy

Waters as much as we do, and he says he will pay her tonight for all her ugliness. He, with one of the other boys, is going there after dark to get that white kitten she thinks so much of, and carry it away."

Kate looked a little doubtful and said, "Oh, I'm afraid that won't be just right."

Her scruples were soon overcome, however, as they talked. But Peace, who had stood by, with sad, troubled eyes, immediately resolved in her generous little heart to try to give Susy warning. Finding Bob, she hastily told him the whole story, and that she *must* go to Susy's.

It was a long walk for the tired little girl, but the patient feet started bravely on their errand of love. The sun set,—the shadows lengthened,—but no little Peace came back. Soon there were inquiries on every side, and great shouting and yelling, but no sweet echoing voice returned. The family became much alarmed, and Bob was awakened to be asked if he knew anything of his sister. He told all the story, and father, mother, Cousin Will, and all started forth with lanterns to find the pet of the household.

"I suppose she is blessed wherever she is," said Bob, confidently, "because she's a *peacemaker*."

All night long they searched for Peace, but she had not been at Susy's, nor could she anywhere be found. In the morning, all the little schoolmates, with solemn faces, joined in the search.

Susy Waters, who had heard the story of the dear heart of little Peace, came up to Kate, with a pale, tear-stained face. "Oh, Kate, how cruel I was to your sweet little sister. Can you ever forgive me?"

Humility opened the door, and Kate said softly, "I am as bad as you. I shall never forgive *myself*."

Just then Bob cried, "Here's part of her dress on the fence." Cousin Will sprang forward, and climbing over, looked eagerly around.

Suddenly Farmer Waters cried, "There's an old, half-choked well by the fence in the next field. Could the little one have lost her way and fallen in *that*?"

Yes, the rotten old boards which had covered it for years were broken, and there was another piece of the little blue dress. Cousin Will shuddered, and threw himself down to look over the brink. Then came a triumphant cry! The old well was nearly filled up with rubbish. She had fallen only a little way, and the eager eyes, looking over, saw the fair hair, and the sweet, calm face of little Peace.

Then followed warm embraces and happy tears, as the child was passed from friend to friend. Then, while the children knelt, the good old minister, with his hand on the head of little Peace, offered up a fervent thanksgiving. And after praying that the little lambs might never forget the lesson of the night, but that God would teach them that life and death were in the power of the tongue, and that he would always keep the doors of all those tender mouths, he added, reverently, "O Lord, open thou our lips; and our mouths shall show forth thy praise." And all present said, "Amen." — *Adapted*.

#### Caleb Cobweb's Black List

A PERFECTLY good English word is *grocer*, a man who deals in groceries. Why, then, Groceryman?

Next we shall have butcheryman, and tinwareman, and tailoringman, and janitoringman, and clerkingman, and cookingwoman! — *Christian Endeavor World*.



# For the Finding-Out Club

## PART I

### Bible Queries

1. Of a certain young man the Bible three times records that he "behaved himself wisely." Who was the man, and what resulted each time?
2. Who exclaimed, "Let me die the death of the righteous!" and under what unique circumstances was the exclamation made?
3. Name the first sovereign mentioned in the Bible who asked a servant of God to pray for him.
4. From what Bible character did a family of languages possessing records of extreme antiquity, receive its name?
5. What king employed dromedaries in his mail service?
6. Whose daughter asked for "springs of water" with her inheritance?
7. What prophetess composed and sang a song to commemorate a great battle?
8. To the memory of what woman was the first recorded monument erected?
9. Who destroyed the brazen serpent — a relic of the wilderness?
10. Who could be told at a distance by his furious driving?

ELLEN OXLEY.

## PART II

### "The Gem of the Quarnero!" What Is It? Where Is It?

ALTHOUGH not discovered by the world at large until after the signing of the armistice, when it suddenly assumed an important place in peace negotiations, it antedates the area of well-defined history. From the days when Rome ruled the world until the present it has been a sort of shuttlecock in the game of give and take between European governments. From 1870 until the fortunes of the great World War suddenly tossed it again upon the sea of uncertainty, this prize was held by Austria-Hungary. It proved an apple of discord upon the Peace table, and almost disrupted the Peace Conference. In fact, one of the "big four," Premier Orlando, packed his kit bag and hied him home in a huff when he found that he could not claim this valuable possession for his own country exclusively. At the present time this prize of war, which is of international interest, is in possession of a poet-soldier-aviator, who seized it by a *coup d'état*. Doubtless he will be compelled to relinquish control, as his government is a party to the Peace Treaty with the central powers, and must abide by the decision of the Allies in this as well as other matters. What will be the future fate of this "Gem of the Quarnero" even the wisest statesmen hesitate to predict.

L. E. C.

### Answers to Questions Printed

September 2

Frank Vanderlip

October 14

1. The land of "Ten Thousand Smokes" is a wonderland region on top of a hundred-foot bluff on the Alaska Peninsula.
2. It is part of the Katmai National Monument, embracing an area of 1,700 square miles, recently set

aside by President Wilson, and is "a valley of hot springs in a condition of development toward a possible future geyser field, in distinction from the present dying geyser field of the Yellowstone."

3. Korea is called the "Hermit Kingdom."

4. The pelican is a water bird with a very long bill and a distensible gular pouch in which food is carried. The white pelican is now found chiefly in the western part of North America, and is pure white, with black preliminaries about five feet long. Its wings spread nearly twelve feet.

The great blue heron, like all other herons, has a long neck and long legs. It also "has a sharply pointed, stout, conical-shaped bill, with which it pierces its prey as it approaches within length of its neck." It will stand for hours motionless, watching for a victim. In flying it doubles its neck and stretches back its legs, these serving as a sort of rudder. This bird is subject to great variations in plumage and measurements.

The flamingo is another large bird with long neck and legs. "When feeding it lays the upper part of its bill next to the ground, and with its feet stirs up the mud for small fish, insects, and seeds, which it secures by straining through its lamellæ. Its plumage is a deep scarlet on the back and roseate on the wings."

5. Pharos is the name of an island opposite Alexandria, on which King Ptolmey Philadelphus built a famous lighthouse in B. C. 285. This was one of the seven wonders of the ancient world. Hence any lighthouse or beacon to guide seamen came to be known by this name. These ancient lighthouses were strong stone structures, and in contrast to our modern methods of lighting, a fire of wood and coal was kept burning on the top. The lights were only in use about eight months of the year — from March until November — and one authority estimates that a light burned some 400 tons of coal during this season, in addition to vast quantities of wood.

6. Capri (kā'prē) is a mountain island off the coast of Italy. "Viewed from Naples, Capri is a conspicuous object in the seascape twenty miles to the south." It "is an esthetic wonder of the world. Its area is but six square miles; but surely nowhere else in the world are so much loveliness and so many interesting things packed in so little space." Because of this it is a favorite resort for tourists and artists. Here Augustus and Tiberius had their imperial residences, and it is thought they kept in close touch with governmental affairs at Rome by a wonderful system of "wireless" signaling by means of beacon lights by night and mirror by day.

October 21

Alamo	ä'lä mō
à la mode	äl'a-mōd
coupon	kōō'pōn
courier	kōō'rier
courtier	kōrt'yer
davit	däv'it
Englander	in'glän-der
English	in'glīsh
Sanhedrin	sän'he-drin
senile	sē'nīl
serpentine	sūr'pēn-tīn
slaked	släkt
tomato	tō mā'tō
trousseau	trōō-sō'
vehemence	vē'hē-mens



2. The distinction between a bug and a beetle is that zoologically a bug is any insect of the order Hemiptera, being characterized by a sucking tube, while a beetle belongs to the order Coleoptera and has no sucking tube, and has hard wings.

3. Benjamin Franklin invented the harmonica.

## Information Corner

Where did the daylight-saving scheme originate?

The plan originated in England. The father of the movement was an Englishman, William Willett, who in 1907 published a book entitled "The Waste of Daylight." The very next year a daylight-saving bill was introduced in the House of Commons, but it did not pass. On April 6, 1916, the German Federal Council passed a daylight-saving law, which went into effect on May 1, 1916, thus putting Germany in the lead in the reform. Within three months, however, twelve European countries followed her lead. These were Holland, Austria, Turkey, England, France, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Italy, Switzerland, Spain, and Portugal. Nova Scotia was the first American government to adopt the reform. In 1917 Australia and Iceland adopted it. While our country adopted it during the war, the measure has now been repealed.

What is the difference between an Australian and British gallon and the measure by that name that we use?

The gallon used by the United States is a fifth smaller than the Australian and British gallon. A San Francisco firm had to pay dearly for this difference during the war. An Australian cablegram asked for a million gallons of oil for immediate delivery. The oil was shipped; then came another Australian cablegram saying, "Of course you sold us Australian gallons," whereupon the Yankees had to ship two hundred thousand gallons more of oil to fill their contract, whose price had been based on American measure, so that the transaction netted them a very considerable loss.

What is meant by the term "pairing" of Senators or Representatives?

When a Senator or Representative wishes to be absent from a meeting of the legislative body he may ask another member who belongs to the opposition party not to vote during his absence. If the latter agrees, two members are said to be "paired." Such arrangement is regarded as fair, because votes of two men would cancel each other if cast; it enables members thus to absent themselves when it is necessary.

What is meant by the expression, 'Hobson's choice'?

"To take Hobson's choice is to take what is offered or nothing. The expression is said to have originated from the practice of one Tobias Hobson, an English innkeeper, who kept a large stable of horses, and when any one went to hire a horse, he led him into the stable and required him to take the animal nearest the door, although there were many to choose from."

Who wrote the "Star-spangled Banner"?

Francis Scott Key wrote this hymn. He was inspired to write it from the following circumstance. "In 1814 Fort McHenry, which guards the entrance to the port of Baltimore, was unsuccessfully bombarded by the British fleet. Francis Scott Key was a prisoner on board one of the ships, and witnessed the

memorable attack. The firing ceased before morning. At dawn the American flag was seen floating over the ramparts. Key's joy, when he found that the Stars and Stripes had not been hauled down, found expression in the 'Star-spangled Banner.'

"He hastily wrote the lines on the back of a letter. On arriving in Baltimore, he gave them to a friend to be printed.

"They were first sung by Ferdinand Durang, who mounted a chair in a tavern and sang them to the crowd."

## Missionary Volunteer Department

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

### What the Morning Watch Means to Us

IN a letter received from Brother C. J. Cole, occurs the following testimony with regard to the importance of the Morning Watch:

"Mrs. Cole and I thoroughly enjoy the fresh benediction daily. For some time we found it difficult to get into the habit of observing the Morning Watch regularly, as this and that demanded our attention, but we settled down to the definite business of committing those verses to memory, until now we have so got into the way of it that it has become a part of our life. The habit has added volumes to our spiritual uplift. If we could succeed in getting all our people into this way it would do the same for all of them.

"The Morning Watch Calendar hangs on the wall on a certain nail, and we plan to read over the verse for the day before we get dressed, and keep repeating it while breakfast is in preparation, and during the meal, if we have not yet mastered it. It tastes fine, and gives a healthy relish to our breakfast. It tastes all day long. Thanks be to the Lord for the plan. Let us keep everlastingly talking about it until we get all our people at it. Many people who are not Adventists catch the spirit of it, and have us order copies for them."

### What It Means to Be Loyal

WE are not loyal if we have more light than we use and more truth than we practise."

"Adrift with the tide of opinion;  
Pressed on in the wake of the throng,  
While popular creed holds dominion,  
And right yields in weakness to wrong;  
Not thus would I carelessly mingle,  
But stand for the right, though alone,  
With a heart and a purpose yet single,  
Christ's every example my own."

"Let the youth take the Bible as their guide, and stand like a rock for principle, and they can aspire to any height of attainment."—"Signs of the Times, No. 9, 1889.

"The youth may have principles so firm that the most powerful temptations of Satan will not draw them away from their allegiance."—"Testimonies for the Church," Vol. III, p. 472.

"Let every one who claims to be a child of the heavenly King seek constantly to represent the principles of the kingdom of God."—"Testimonies for the Church," Vol. VI, p. 189.



"Only let the truth for this time be cordially received, and become the basis of character, and it will produce steadfastness of purpose, which the allurements of pleasure, the fickleness of custom, the contempt of the world loving, and the heart's own clamors for self-indulgence, are powerless to influence." — *Testimonies for the Church,* Vol. V, p. 43.

"If God's word were studied as it should be, men would have a breadth of mind, a nobility of character, and a stability of purpose that is rarely seen in these times." — *Steps to Christ,* p. 95.

"The strength of an army is measured largely by the efficiency of the men in the ranks. A wise general instructs his officers to train every soldier for active service. He seeks to develop the highest efficiency on the part of all. If he were to depend on his officers alone, he could never expect to conduct a successful campaign. He counts on loyal and untiring service from every man in his army. . . . Our General, who has never lost a battle, expects willing, faithful service from every one who has enlisted under his banner." — *Gospel Workers,* p. 351.

"Stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong." 1 Cor. 16:13.

"Joseph bore alike the test of adversity and of prosperity." — *Education,* p. 52.

"By conforming entirely to the will of God, we shall be placed upon vantage ground, and shall see the necessity of decided separation from the customs and practices of the world." — *Testimonies for the Church,* Vol. VI, p. 146.

"Every heart will be tested, every character developed. It is principle that God's people must act upon. The living principle must be carried out in the life." — *Testimonies for the Church,* Vol. I, p. 222.

"To the loyal heart the commands of sinful, finite men will sink into insignificance beside the word of the eternal God. Truth will be obeyed though the result be imprisonment or exile or death." — *Prophets and Kings,* pp. 512, 513.

"There is nothing that the Saviour desires so much as agents who will represent to the world his Spirit and his character. There is nothing that the world needs so much as the manifestation through humanity of the Saviour's love. All heaven is waiting for men and women through whom God can reveal the power of Christianity." — *The Acts of the Apostles,* p. 600.

### Loyalty

(Concluded from page nine)

hunters literally drove him away. So should man's friendship be, loyal, sincere, helpful in time of need."

And never, never should a Christian fail to be a loyal friend to all — not merely to a few congenial spirits. We like the friend who is bright and witty. We enjoy sitting in the presence of one who is learned and wise. But in the hour of adversity when the billows of grief sweep over our heads, these are not the qualities we seek in a friend. If the bright and witty are not loyal, we pass them by. If the wise friends lack loyalty, we find little comfort in their philosophy. But we would trudge over a rugged, trackless mountain to pour our woes into the ear of a loyal friend.

We all have one loyal Friend to whom we can flee. But he knows how the human heart craves human sympathy, so he has placed us here to be loyal friends to

others. Can they count on us? We may know that we cannot count on them. But are we going to let that affect our attitude? Surely if friendship ever had an excuse for disloyalty, the treason of Judas was one. But Jesus was still loyal, and he says: "I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you." IRENE S. CURTISS.

## The Sabbath School

### Young People's Lesson

#### X— Offerings

(December 6)

GOLDEN TEXT: "Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts." Ps. 96: 8.

#### Offerings for the Tabernacle

1. When the tabernacle was to be built in the wilderness, what were the people instructed to do? Ex. 35: 5.
2. What different classes of people had a part in this offering? What spirit prompted their offerings? Ex. 35: 21-29.
3. How abundant were the gifts? Ex. 36: 5, 6. Note 1.

#### Offerings for Solomon's Temple

4. How much material did David say he had collected for the building of the temple? 1 Chron. 22: 14. Note 2.
5. What was the amount of David's personal gifts? 1 Chron. 29: 3, 4. Note 3.
6. How much did the leaders in the work give? Verses 6, 7. Note 4.

#### Offerings at the Feasts

7. At the time of the three great annual feasts, what special instruction was given to the people regarding their offerings? Ex. 23: 14, 15.

#### Offerings Required of God's People Today

8. After the outpouring of the Holy Spirit on the day of Pentecost, how did the early apostles regard their possessions that the word of God might be preached? Acts 4: 32.
9. What offerings did they make? Verses 34, 35.
10. What are we instructed to bring when we come into the courts of the Lord? Ps. 96: 8.

#### Amount of Our Offerings

11. What is God's offering for us? How does it compare with our offerings of silver and gold? 1 Peter 1: 18, 19.
12. For what purpose was this offering made? Heb. 9: 14.
13. How much will it cost to receive the pearl of eternal life? Matt. 13: 44-46. Note 5.

#### The Reward of Earthly Offerings

14. What will our offerings here, if given in the right spirit, provide for us in heaven? Luke 12: 33.
15. If we are faithful in the use of the unrighteous mammon, of what eternal value will it be to us? Luke 16: 9-11. Note 6.

#### Notes

1. "According to the best estimates, the amount of gold was about a ton and a fifth (a ton of gold is now worth about a million dollars); of the silver, about four tons and a fifth; and of bronze or copper (the Biblical brass), nearly three tons. This shows that the people gave very liberally. It is impossible to compute the exact amount per head, but it could not have been less than three dollars for each man. This would be a very large average in our country; but they were a nation just escaped from slavery. Money was also worth much more among them than among us now. This, moreover, does not include the gifts of other materials, as precious stones, oil, spices, wood, wool, linen, and dyestuffs, all of which were costly, nor does it make any account of the work contributed." — *Sunday School Times*.

2. A talent of gold, according to Webster's Dictionary, was worth \$32,640. Authorities differ, some giving a higher value, some a lower; but on this basis of computation, a hundred thousand talents of gold, expressed in our currency, would be \$3,264,000,000. A talent of silver, according to the same authority, was worth \$2,176. The value of a thousand thousand, or a million, talents of silver, therefore, would be \$2,176,000,000. In these two items we have the sum of \$5,440,000,000. When we add to this "brass and iron without weight," "timber also and stone," also "onyx stones, and stones to be set, glistening stones, and of divers colors, and all manner of



precious stones" (1 Chron. 29:2), together with the value of the labor performed, we gain some faint idea of the cost of building the temple.

3. Three thousand talents of gold, according to the above basis of value, would be \$97,920,000. Seven thousand talents of silver would be \$15,232,000, or a total sum of \$113,152,000. Quite a liberal personal gift!

4. Five thousand talents, as reckoned above, would be equal to the sum of \$163,200,000; ten thousand talents of silver, to \$21,760,000. Some authorities reckon a dram of gold at \$5.50. On this basis, ten thousand drams would be equal to \$55,000. Reckoning a talent of brass at about \$800, as given by some authorities, 18,000 talents would be \$14,400,000, or a total of gold, silver, and brass alone of \$199,415,000.

In addition to this, "one hundred thousand talents of iron" is mentioned as having been given by the "chief of the fathers," "princes of the tribes," etc. It would seem "the leaders took the lead" in giving as well as in other things.

5. "Some think that only a portion of their means is the Lord's. When they have set apart a portion for religious and charitable purposes, they regard the remainder as their own, to be used as they see fit. But in this they mistake. All we possess is the Lord's, and we are accountable to him for the use we make of it. In the use of every penny it will be seen whether we love God supremely and our neighbor as ourselves. . . . Money is of no more value than sand, only as it is put to use in providing for the necessities of life, in blessing others, and advancing the cause of Christ. . . . Every penny used unnecessarily deprives the spender of a precious opportunity of doing good. It is robbing God of the honor and glory which should flow back to him through the improvement of his entrusted talents."—*Christ's Object Lessons*, pp. 351, 352.

6. "God and Christ and angels are all ministering to the afflicted, the suffering, and the sinful. Give yourself to God for this work, use his gifts for this purpose, and you enter into partnership with heavenly beings. Your heart will throb in sympathy with theirs. You will be assimilated to them in character. To you these dwellers in the eternal tabernacles will not be strangers. When earthly things shall have passed away, the watchers at heaven's gates will bid you welcome.

"And the means used to bless others will bring returns. Riches rightly employed will accomplish great good. Souls will be won to Christ. He who follows Christ's plan of life, will see in the courts of God those for whom he has labored and sacrificed on earth. Gratefully will the ransomed ones remember those who have been instrumental in their salvation. Precious will heaven be to those who have been faithful in the work of saving souls. . . .

"Then let your property go beforehand to heaven. Lay up your treasure beside the throne of God. Make sure your title to the unsearchable riches of Christ. 'Make to yourselves friends by means of the mammon of unrighteousness; that, when it shall fail, they may receive you into eternal tabernacles.' R. V."—*Christ's Object Lessons*, pp. 373-375.

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## Intermediate Lesson

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### X — The Children of the Captivity; Return to Jerusalem

(December 6)

LESSON SCRIPTURE: Ezra 1; 3; 6.

MEMORY VERSE: "I will be found of you, saith the Lord: and I will turn away your captivity." Jer. 29:14.

LESSON HELPS: "Prophets and Kings," pp. 557-581; "Bible Lessons," McKibbin, Book Two, pp. 241-254.

#### Questions

1. How long was the captivity of God's people in Babylon to last? What word was to be fulfilled at the close of the seventy years? Jer. 25:11; 29:10. Note 1.

2. Following Darius, who became king of the Medes and Persians? Dan. 6:28. Note 2.

3. What did the Lord stir up Cyrus to do in the very first year of his reign? What did Cyrus feel that the Lord had charged him to do? Ezra 1:1, 2. Note 3.

4. What permission did this written proclamation give? How were those who returned to Canaan to be helped by those who did not go? Verses 3, 4.

5. Who responded to this proclamation? What was given them with which to rebuild the temple? What did Cyrus restore to the Jews? How many vessels were there in all? Verses 5-11.

6. How many people returned to Jerusalem? How many servants had they? What was the number of the animals they took with them? Ezra 2:64-67.

7. When they arrived at Jerusalem, what free-will offering was made? Where did the returned captives live? Verses 68-70. Note 4.

8. In what month did all the people assemble at Jerusalem? What was built? When did they begin to offer sacrifices unto the Lord? Ezra 3:1, 2, 6.

9. How were the cedar trees obtained for building the temple? When did they begin work? Verses 7, 8.

10. What praise service was held when the foundation of the temple was laid? What words did they sing? What sounds were mingled together? Verses 10-13.

11. Who wished to help the Jews in rebuilding the temple? How was their offer received? How did these people then hinder the work? Ezra 4:1-6. Note 5.

12. When Darius was king, what search was made by his order? What was found? Ezra 6:1-5.

13. What command was given to the enemies of the Jews? How were they ordered to help the elders of the Jews? Verses 6-10.

14. What was the penalty for disobedience? How did King Darius close his decree? Verses 11, 12.

15. How did the work then proceed? Verses 13, 14.

16. When was the temple finished? How was it dedicated? Verses 16-19.

#### Consider the Sure Word of Prophecy

In what year did Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon, carry away the first captives? Dan. 1:2, margin.

In what year did Cyrus, king of Persia, give the proclamation permitting the captives to return to Jerusalem? Ezra 1:1, margin.

From B. C. 606 to B. C. 536 are how many years?

Compare these facts with the statement in Jer. 25:11.

#### Notes

1. *The First Captivity* (B. C. 606 or 605) by Nebuchadnezzar in the last year of his father's reign. It was at this time that Daniel and his friends were carried captive to Babylon (Dan. 1:1-6), and from this date is to be counted the 70 years of captivity foretold by Jeremiah (25:9-12; 29:10).

*Second Captivity* (B. C. 598). Nebuchadnezzar again captured the city [Jerusalem], sent a great amount of treasures from the palace and the temple of Babylon, with 10,000 of the more important of the people (2 Kings 24:10-16). Among these were the prophet Ezekiel (Eze. 1:1, 2), and the great-grandfather of Mordecai, Queen Esther's cousin (Esther 2:5, 6).

*The Third Captivity* was also by Nebuchadnezzar, who, after a siege of a year and a half, in July, 586 [B. C.], completely destroyed the city and the temple."—*Peloubet*.

2. Cyrus "was probably not a worshiper of one God, for his inscriptions show that he was apparently only a political religionist, and 'ready, apparently, to honor any god that had a priesthood and a following powerful enough to make it worth while.'"—*Idem*.

3. By some means, possibly through Daniel, Cyrus became acquainted with that marvelous prophecy foretelling a hundred years before his birth his name and the part he should act in the destruction of Babylon (Isa. 45:1-3), and the work he should yet do (Isa. 43:13), and his heart was touched and he determined to fulfil his mission.

4. "The little band of 50,000 who returned under the leadership of Zerubbabel, a grandson of Jehoiachin, seem very few and weak, compared to the mighty host that crossed the Jordan under Joshua. We wonder why so few embraced the opportunity to return. Many, probably, had lost their love for their native land, and had adopted the land of their exile as their home. Always having had a love for the religion and customs of the heathen, it was easy for them to forget the land of promise and the God of their fathers. Those who remained behind were called 'The Dispersion,' and appear in the book of Esther. They were scattered through all the provinces of Medo-Persia. Esther 3:8."—*Bible Lessons*, McKibbin, Book Two, p. 246.

5. "Close by the Israelites who had set themselves to the task of rebuilding the temple, dwelt the Samaritans, a mixed race that had sprung up through the intermarriage of heathen colonists from the provinces of Assyria with the remnant of the ten tribes which had been left in Samaria and Galilee. In later years the Samaritans claimed to worship the true God; but in heart and practice they were idolaters. . . . During the period of the restoration, these Samaritans came to be known as 'the adversaries of Judah and Benjamin.'"—*Prophets and Kings*, p. 567.

The Lord would have been displeased if his people had permitted the Samaritans to help build the temple. The Samaritans then became the bitter enemies of the Jews, and hindered their work in every possible way. Letters of complaint were written against the builders, who, instead of pushing on heartily with the work of the Lord, became discouraged, ceased to work on the temple, and turned to building houses for themselves.



At His Word

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."

How do I know He's saved my soul?  
She asked me how I know.  
Surely I had no worth of mine,  
No righteousness to show.

But, quick as thought, assurance came,  
As if his voice I heard;  
Undoubtingly I answered her:  
"I take him at his word."

—Mary V. Littell.

A Difference

IF Jesus called his disciples to be fishers of men, who gave us the right to be satisfied with making fishing tackle or pointing the way to the fishing banks instead of going ourselves to cast out the net until it be filled? — J. Wilbur Chapman.

Dr. Mayo's Encouraging Testimony

MR. WILLIAM MAYO, of Rochester, Minnesota, in addressing the recent annual American Congress of Surgeons at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York City, said that the progress in surgery and medicotherapeutics since the Civil War has added fifteen years to the average human life, and continued progress, aided by the elimination of alcoholic beverages, will add fifteen more years.

No better testimony could be given for the dry régime.

The Boys in the Storm

SEVERAL little boys were once camping out in an old building some distance from any house. In the night a terrific thunderstorm arose, and the boys were greatly frightened. In the midst of the storm's uproar they heard some one at the door, and, more frightened than before, they clung to each other in an agony of fear. One little boy, however, ran to unfasten the door, and led in a man. "It's my father," he said quietly; "I knew he'd come." It takes faith to recognize the Saviour in the storms of life.—Cara S. Park.

The Anchored Ship

THE ship that is kept by an anchor, although safe, is not at ease. It does not, on the one hand, dread destruction; but neither, on the other hand, does it enjoy rest. "Beloved, think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you." Those who have entered the harbor do not need an anchor; and those who are drifting with the stream do not cast one out. The hope which holds is neither for the world without, nor the glorified within, but for Christ's people as they pass through life — rejoicing with trembling, faint yet pursuing. "In the world ye shall have tribulation; but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world."

The ship that is held by an anchor is not only tossed in the tempest like other ships, it is tossed more than other ships. The ship that rides at anchor experiences rackings and heavings that ships which drift with the tide do not know. So souls who have no hold of Christ seem to lie softer on the surface of a heaving world than souls that are anchored in his power and love. The drifting ship, before she strikes, is more smooth and more comfortable than the anchored one; but

when she strikes, the smoothness is all over. The pleasures of sin are sweet to those who taste them; but the sweetness is only for a season.

When the anchor is cast into a good ground, the heavier the strain that comes on it, the deeper and firmer grows its hold. As winds and currents increase in volume, the anchor bites more deeply into the soil, and so increases its preserving power. It is thus with a trusting soul; temptations, instead of driving him away from his Saviour, only fix his affections firmer on the Rock of Ages." — "The Sermon Bible."

The Unused Umbrella

A YOUTH was leaving his aunt's house after a visit, when, finding it was beginning to rain, he caught up an umbrella that was snugly placed in a corner, and was proceeding to open it, when the old lady, who for the first time observed his movements, sprang toward him, exclaiming, "No, no, that you never shall. I've had that umbrella twenty-three years, and it has never yet been wet; and I'm sure it shan't be wet now." Some folks' talents are treated just this way. They are none the worse for wear. They are covered up, or laid away to be used in case of emergency, but not for common occasions. We are suspicious that the twenty-three-year-old gingham was gone at the seams, and if it had been unfurled it would have looked like a sieve. At any rate we are sure that this is the case with the buried talent which has answered no useful turn in a man's life.—The Watchword.

"Forget Not All His Benefits"

(Concluded from page three)

praise our Father in heaven for those things. It is a resolution to be thankful for a knowledge of this saving gospel message, and instead of observing constantly the faults and mistakes, to be grateful for the opportunity that the great plan offers to us to work and labor in carrying it forward.

It is a resolution to give part of our daily program to meditation on the good things the Lord has done. And lastly, it is a resolution to make our prayers, public or private, not all, "If you please, O God," but a greater part, "I thank thee, O Father."

"Bless Jehovah, O my soul;  
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.  
Bless Jehovah, O my soul,  
And forget not all his benefits:  
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;  
Who healeth all thy diseases;  
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;  
Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;  
Who satisfieth thy desire with good things,  
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle."

Ps. 103: 1-5, A. R. V.

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