

# The YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

Vol. LXVIII

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GRISTMILL OF KOREAN PEASANTS

They are pounding turnip seed into meal, which is used in preparing several favorite articles of food.



# From Here and There

The turtle is the national emblem of Korea.

New Zealand will be dry next June by a 5,000 majority vote.

Eighteen women were elected to the first national assembly of the German republic.

A "gusher" in Louisiana has been producing 20,000 barrels of oil a day for four years.

A Bolshevik bonfire at Archangel was made by setting afire thousands of barrels of tar from America.

Infant mortality at Vienna this winter is said to be sixty per cent. Hospitals overcrowded with sick children are called "angel factories."

Through its endowment fund Harvard University has been enabled to revise its salary list, giving from forty to fifty per cent increase.

A woman writer in the "Independent" claims that there is one thing that has been cheapened by the war, and that is education — cheapened in quality. We hope it is not so in our own schools.

Henry J. Heinz, the pickle man, when starting out in business, made the resolution, "I will do the common thing uncommonly well," and he claims his great business has been built up on that principle. It is said that Mr. Heinz was born with "a passion for doing everything right." Not a bad passion, is it?

Uncle Sam will have a great quantity of mail to carry overseas this year, for the Juniors of the Northwestern States are planning to correspond with children of one thousand French schools which are now on their list. Thus will the spirit of good will and understanding be further fostered by the children themselves.

Grand Duchess Olga, sister of the late Czar Nicholas of Russia, has been found by American Red Cross workers, living in a box car near Norvorossisk, south Russia. The grand duchess was found "tolling among fellow refugees from the territory recently conquered by the Bolsheviks, giving such assistance as she could, although herself clad in rags and grateful for any food and clothing she could find."

A bit of ingenuity often goes a long way in satisfying a need, as the people of Montenegro have discovered. With their chinaware destroyed or carried away during the war, a popular substitute has been found in the American jam tins saved from the Red Cross food distribution. The ragged edges of these little cans are pounded smooth, and a handle of wire or tin is attached. Thus an indestructible cup is made.

Truman H. Newberry, junior United States Senator from Michigan, with sixteen others, was recently convicted by a jury of having conspired criminally in 1918 to violate the election laws. Senator Newberry was sentenced to two years' imprisonment and fined \$10,000, released on bond pending an appeal, and at once issued a statement declaring his intention to retain his seat in the upper house unless that body decides otherwise, or the Supreme Court upholds his conviction.

A breath of the Middle Ages has reached Poland. There was no transaction of money in those early days, and in the twentieth century, the same idea has been reverted to. Today payment is made in potatoes — just plain, everyday "spuds." In certain remote agricultural parts of Poland, potatoes are now being used as the standard currency. They are the staple article of food, and their value fluctuates far less than any of the various types of paper money which are in circulation.

Austrian children are frequently seen standing in the soup line barefooted, even though there is snow on the ground. Shoes cost \$60 a pair.

## "Outline Studies from the Testimonies"

THIS little book, compiled by C. L. Taylor, is of great service to one wishing to learn what the spirit of prophecy says upon a given subject. There are one hundred fifty lessons, or chapters, and each outlines the subject, giving many references to the testimonies treating each phase of the subject.

There is also a valuable appendix that answers many perplexing questions.

The book sells for \$1, and can be ordered of your tract society.

## Not a Bad Idea

ONE young woman said: "I should rather marry a man who was worth a million and didn't have a cent, than to marry a man who had a million and wasn't worth a cent."

## Ready Action

THE minister counseled his hearers to put away their "envious lusting, and cultivate hope, the Christian grace." A small lad caught the words, and at once in a whisper to his mother revealed his practical interpretation of them: "That's what I'm going to do — stop envying Oswald his bicycle and hope for one of my own."

## Poland's Trouble

POLAND is confronted with "the worst typhus fever epidemic in the history of the world," according to a cable message received by the American Relief Administration from Colonel Gilchrist, United States Army Medical Corps, head of the American anti-typhus expedition.

"Unless blotted out at once," he stated, "the present epidemic will threaten all Europe. The Polish Government is doing its best to meet the emergency, but it is crippled by lack of money and sanitary supplies."

Upon receipt of this information the joint distribution committee for all American Jewish relief funds instructed its representatives in Warsaw to expend \$100,000 for coal to be used in starting disinfecting plants in the typhus zone.

## The Youth's Instructor

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# The Youth's Instructor

VOL. LXVIII

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## A Prayer

MRS. J. W. PURVIS

HELP me! O help me, Lord, to do thy will!  
With prayerful lips to suffer and be still;  
Bear harsh misjudgment though to anger stirred,  
And find swift comfort in thy holy word.  
I take the first step toward thee on the wave;  
If faith should fail me, come thou near and save.  
Long have I marveled at thy power and grace,  
Now draw me near, that I may see thy face.  
Sink pride and selfishness beneath the sea,—

My sin, my pride,—and reach thy hand to me.  
Let me come near enough to thee, I pray,  
To step into thine aureole today.  
Shut out from jangling discord and from sin,  
And by thy loving influence shut in,  
There let me talk with thee, and find sweet rest  
From cares that heavily my soul have pressed.  
And when I move away,—for move I must,—  
Let me take with me confidence and trust.

## The Home We Neglect

M. E. KERN

**H**OME " is one of the sweetest words we know. If it were possible to blot out of our language the words "home," "mother," "father," "sister," "brother," and all that those words stand for, life would scarcely be worth living. It is the sacred relationships of the home life that constitute a large part of the joy of living.

Many a man or woman who has strayed away from God has been brought back by the never-ceasing influences of a Christian home. When they have been tempted to go farther and farther from the good way, the Holy Spirit has brought to mind the self-sacrificing love of a godly mother, or the strong but tender love of a noble father, and the heart has been subdued.

"O precious voice of the fireside!  
Sweet spirit of calm and cheer!  
Though the wild wind roars o'er the pathless wastes,  
What matter, so thou art near?  
Thy voice ne'er stills though the years go on,  
When the patter of falling rain  
Drips from the eaves and trembles the leaves  
And rattles the windowpane.  
Holy and sacred the voice of home,  
It steals to our hearts again."

But, oh, how many look back to the old home with feelings of sadness, because they did not appreciate it as they should when it was theirs!

"Strange we never prize the music  
Till the sweet-voiced bird is flown!  
Strange that we should slight the violets  
Till the lovely flowers are gone!  
Strange that summer skies and sunshine  
Never seem one half so fair  
As when winter's snowy pinions  
Shake the white down in the air."

Let us, as young people, determine that we will appreciate our homes while we have them. Careful thought as to what a home really is will help us to do this.

In the first place, home supplies all our physical needs. The human baby is the most helpless of all baby creatures. It needs everything done for it. Heat, food, clothing, and protection are provided by loving parents in the home, when the child can supply none of those things for himself.

More than this, home is a school where we learn the greatest facts of life and come to recognize our relations to other people. The selfish child, or youth, inconsiderate of the rights of others and determined to have his own way, makes his home unhappy and lays

the foundation for his own unhappiness all through the years to come. By being ready to yield our own preferences and to make sacrifices for those who sacrifice for us, we are showing our appreciation of home, and laying for ourselves a good foundation for a life of service.

Parents are the divinely appointed teachers of the home school, and as such are entitled not only to obedience, but to love and respect. When we are tempted to chafe under restraint of parental authority, or to disrespect our parents in any way, let us remember the example of our Lord. "Jesus set the example for all ideal human life, and the honor he gave to his home and to his parents is the example for all young people in their homes. It was after he had had a vision of his higher relation to his Father in heaven that he went back with his parents to Nazareth, and continued subject to them. He found his heavenly Father's business for eighteen years longer in the lowly duties of the home relation. The submission of Jesus to parental authority and to home restraints shows that there is nothing unworthy in such subjection, but that, on the other hand, such recognition of authority is most fitting and beautiful."

It is quite impossible for children ever to know all that mother and father have done for them. Through weary days and nights mother has watched over you, but without one word of complaint. The lines and furrows now traced on her brow are love's handwriting. With determined purpose and with a strong affection that is perhaps not so often expressed as mother's, your father has braved the storms of winter and endured the heat of summer to provide you with shelter and life's comforts. Children are so accustomed to the unstinted service of father and mother that they are very likely not to appreciate what it costs, but to take it as a matter of course. But a thoughtful and unselfish son or daughter will appreciate father and mother at their true worth, and will do everything possible to relieve their burdens and fill their lives with joy.

If our parents are stricken with disease, how quickly and cheerfully we do for them everything that loving hands can do. And they always appreciate such attentions. But let us not wait till the hand of sickness lays our loved ones low to show such tenderness and love. It will make life easier and sweeter for



them if we show our love and appreciation when they are well.

"When I have time, my parents whom I love  
Shall know no more the many toiling days;  
I'll lead their feet in pleasant paths always,  
And cheer their hearts with words of sweetest praise,  
When I have time.

"When you have time, the parents you hold dear  
May be beyond the reach of all your sweet intent;  
And never know that you so kindly meant  
To fill their lives with sweet content,  
When you had time.

"Now is the time. Dear youth, no longer wait  
To scatter loving smiles and words of cheer  
To those around whose lives are now so drear;  
They may not meet you in the coming year.  
Now is the time."

It often happens, as childhood passes into youth, and we learn more of life and feel more self-confidence, that we neglect to counsel with our parents as we should, and even resent their interest and questions about our companionships, our pleasures and plans. This should not be. In the first place, we are never more in need of counsel than in that period of transition from childhood to manhood and womanhood, when we are so liable to develop egotism and self-confidence to a fault. This is really the decisive time of life, and now, of all times, we need the wisdom of those who have been over the road before us, and who love us. It is your parents' right, under ordinary circumstances, that you should confide in them. And it is your duty and your safety.

How often when youthful affections take possession of our hearts we are inclined to be secretive and not confidential with mother and father! And how often the devil takes advantage of inexperienced youth who have cut loose from their moorings without chart, compass, or experience, to wreck their lives on the rocks of sin! It may be difficult, dear young people, to talk with mother or father about that impulse of love for the opposite sex, but remember that it is their right and your safety. Sometimes parents themselves are timid about these things, even though their hearts are fearful and aching for you. If you are a Christian, and sense the importance of sound judgment in these matters, and if you are keeping the fifth commandment, you should have courage to take the initiative in such confidences. There is nothing that gives mother or father greater joy than to have their grown-up children, even after they have gone out from the old home shelter, come and have little confidential talks, just as they used to have in childhood. And there is nothing undignified or weak in such confidences.

Recognizing the sacred relationships of home, it goes without saying that a Christian boy or girl, young man or young woman, one who has received the spirit and gentleness of Jesus into the heart, will be thoughtful in the home and courteous to father and mother and to sisters and brothers. How often it is true that

"We have careful thought for strangers,  
And smiles for the sometime guest,  
But oft for 'our own'  
The bitter tone,  
Though we love our own the best."

This ought not to be. If we really love our home folks the best, we will not treat them the worst. But how easy to think first of ourselves, our own conveniences and comforts! How easy to say just what we feel like saying, not stopping to ask whether it will give pleasure or pain to those who hear it! Our speech and our manners toward others should always show that we have a tender regard for their feelings.

Perhaps few of us come by this naturally, but it can be cultivated. The uncouth, selfish, and discourteous boy or girl can be changed, by personal effort and the refining influences of the Holy Spirit, into a refined, unselfish, and thoughtful individual, who will scatter sunshine everywhere and make the home happier for his or her presence.

When we forget to be in our homes what we ought to be, it is because we are losing love out of our hearts. When we love as we should, we shall manifest it first to those who are nearest and dearest, in the home, and our presence at home will be a blessing to all.

"Kindly heaven smiles above,  
When there's love at home;  
All the earth is filled with love,  
When there's love at home.  
Sweeter sings the brooklet by,  
Brighter beams the azure sky;  
Oh, there's One who smiles on high,  
When there's love at home."

## Nature and Science

### The Northern Lights

SPRING this year was ushered in by an unusual display of the northern lights, scientifically known as the aurora borealis. This magnetic disturbance caused widespread interruption of the telegraph service from Georgia to California, and north to Maine. It is even claimed that the Atlantic cables were put out of commission temporarily.

This electrical demonstration, as seen at the national capital, appeared in recurring flashes, and at intervals during several hours. Sometimes the sky seemed to be ablaze with the flashes of hundreds of powerful search-lights, and then again it was illuminated by a soft, vibrating radiance streaming up in the sky to the north and west. The lights were a greenish yellow in color, though occasionally there were tints of deep rose and pale blue.

Prof. S. J. Mauchly, of the Department of Terrestrial Magnetism at the Carnegie Institution, who has made a special study of such atmospheric disturbances, regards this recent demonstration as the greatest of this sort seen in a dozen years. Two thirds of the visible heavens were illuminated.

The aurora is supposed to be caused by electrical discharges in the upper and thinner regions of the atmosphere, "the cold air of the poles differing in potential from the warmer and moister air coming up from the tropical regions." In our latitude the northern lights make infrequent appearances. As seen in the southern latitudes, they are known as the aurora australis, or southern lights.

With all the theorizing on the subject, however, no positive reason has yet been advanced in explanation of this luminous phenomenon, and the solution of the problem will doubtless lend zest to future research.

L. E. C.

On the afternoon of May 29, 1919, at Metet, Kamerun District, West Africa, there was witnessed a total eclipse of the sun. All the boys ran to their houses, locked the doors, and went to bed. Some were sure they would die if out of doors. An observer for the Carnegie Institution came to take notes on the sun's location and the inclination of its rays. The natives called him "the man who put the sun out," and were puzzled to know why he took the trouble to come from America to put it out in Kamerun.



# The One Poisonous Lizard -- the Gila Monster

V. EDWARDS HENDERSHOT

TO the average person the subject of reptiles is uninteresting, if not repulsive. This feeling of dislike toward many of our nonpoisonous friends exists because of ignorance and wilful neglect of investigation. Persons living in the arid and semiarid region of our country have better opportunities for examination and study of specimens than have others. Arizona, being in the center of our desert fauna, is an interesting place to live. Here, sometimes, — not daily, nor hourly, nor momentarily, as some imagine, — one encounters rattlesnakes, Gila monsters, scorpions, and tarantulas. They do not parade down the main street of Phoenix to frighten the population, and there is really little danger of stepping on any of them when one first alights from the train at the depot. I was once asked by a Californian whether I counted the Gila monsters from the train window while crossing the desert. The Arizonian rarely thinks of these creatures except when out on the open desert, or near its border, where irrigation ends.

We are familiar with the rattlesnake, and the great fear of this species is justifiable, for all rattlers are venomous and extremely dangerous. One of our Arizona professors advises that "the white man had better leave the barehanded manipulation of live rattlers to the Hopi snake priests, who handle venomous reptiles seemingly without fear, and are much wiser than we in the matter of remedies."

Of the poisonous reptiles, there are but the snakes and the Gila monster. We ought to avoid a prolonged dispute with a rattlesnake, for he will dispute; but we may parley as long as is convenient with the Gila monster, and unless we are careless and thoughtless, he will never retaliate. This lizard was so named because first found in the valley of the Gila (pronounced "he-lä") River in Arizona, and because its size is large compared with other lizards in North America. It has been known in extremely rare cases to attain the length of three feet. The average size is about one to one and a half feet.

The scientific name of *Heloderma suspectum* is given this lizard. There is a closely related species called the *Heloderma horridum*, found only in Mexico, and this family of the *Heloderma* are believed to be the only poisonous lizards in the world. Many may sigh with relief to know this fact.

The Gila monster is a beautiful creature. The back resembles the careful, intricate beadwork of the Navajo Indians. The "beads" are of different shades, some a bright yellow or orange, others a jet black.

These are the general colors on the back. The body is clumsy, the tail ending abruptly, but the horny scales and tubercles with their coloration soon causes one to overlook the clumsiness.

The poison vessels of the Gila are in the lower instead of the upper jaw, and here is the explanation of its comparative harmlessness. The secretion oozes out between the teeth and the lower lips. Not having, as does the rattlesnake, poison fangs, the Gila is unable to inject poison into a wound with a single stroke.

The monster is very slow to anger, and bites only when irritated persistently. He would rather not

have you about him, for his duty is to secure food, such as worms, centipedes, frogs, and especially eggs of birds and lizards. If you insist, he bites, and will cling in bulldog fashion when a good hold is secured. The small, sharp teeth, when embedded in the flesh, may after a few seconds conduct the poison into the wound. The effect of the biting tends rather to paralyze than to kill. Persons have been reported as dying from the bite of a Gila monster. It is doubtful if there has ever been a death due entirely to its poison. Its bite kills rats, mice, guinea pigs, frogs, cats, and many times dogs, but the healthy person will probably suffer only a few days of local paralytic feeling occasioned by the swelling.

Dr. Charles T. Vorhies, of the Agricultural Col-

lege of the University of Arizona, counsels the excitable and hysterical of this region as follows:

"We would suggest that there is no good reason for remorselessly slaying every Gila monster encountered. Rather should we class it with the road runner and the peccary as unique features of our fauna, a part of the characteristic landscape of Arizona, like the giant cactus among the flora of the State."

In short, the one poisonous lizard is not fatally venomous to man, but will, if we permit him to live, help the agriculturist in his task of restraining the too rapid increase of rodents. If the world at large desires to call him "enemy," we who live nearest him should hail him "friend."

## Honeydew

A RIPENED honeydew melon is about the juiciest, sweetest fruit grown. But our intention is not to write of either melon or honey, but of a sweet and sticky substance that is found upon the upper side of various kinds of leaves in the sunny Southland. There children sometimes pluck the leaves and lick the



THE GILA MONSTER OF ARIZONA



honeydew from them with evident enjoyment. It is a sweet liquid secreted by the ant cows (aphides), and ants are very fond of it.

The aphides, or plant lice, eat the juice of the leaves they rest upon and change it into honey. It seems that they rest on the under side of the leaf, and so engorge themselves with food that they actually sweat honey, which showers the upper side of the leaves and the grass below. And it is not uncommon, even when the sun is at its zenith, to see the trees and bushes and the grass beneath sparkle with the dew. Because of this, in some districts this moisture is often termed "sundew."

These little cows much prefer the leaves of the sweet magnolia trees, where they gather in such numbers as to appear in clumps.

Pliny, one of the ancient naturalists, supposed the honeydew was the "perspiration of the sky, the saliva of the stars, or the moisture deposited by the atmosphere while purging itself, corrupted by its admixture with the mists of the earth."

Bees gather it and make it into honey; squirrels consider it their choicest summer dessert and a fine salad dressing. We cannot blame the busy ant for capturing these little cow aphides, or plant lice, confining and feeding them, and milking the honeydew from their sweet bodies.

A. W. HERR, M. D.

### America Growing More Careful

**T**HOUGH there were 53,544 registered deaths in 1917, due to accidents, and it is estimated that the unregistered deaths would bring the number up to 75,000, it is conceded that the safety-first campaigns have been effective; for there were 6,500 fewer deaths from accidents in 1917 than in 1916.

The following report received by the National Safety Council summarizes the partial causes of accidents as follows:

|   |        |
|---|--------|
| Falls .....                                       | 11,114 |
| Railroads .....                                   | 8,649  |
| Burns .....                                       | 6,830  |
| Automobiles .....                                 | 6,724  |
| Drowning .....                                    | 5,550  |
| Mine accidents .....                              | 2,623  |
| Other vehicles than automobiles and railroads.... | 2,326  |
| Street cars .....                                 | 2,277  |
| Machinery .....                                   | 2,112  |

### Making Metal Bee Combs

**A** YOUNG man on a 3,000-acre California ranch became interested in bee culture, buying a number of stands of bees. Just when he was expecting to reap a rich harvest from them, disease invaded the colony, and soon \$2,700 worth of bees were dead. There seemed to be no known way of combating the disease.

Fortunately, out of this costly experience a happy idea came to the young ranchman. He said to himself, Why not have metal combs that can be sterilized in hot water in case of disease, and then returned to the hive? He passed this idea on to others, but it was regarded as altogether impracticable. The usual uncomplimentary terms that would-be inventors or benefactors of humanity usually receive were freely passed on to him, and he had the usual experience of hard luck, poverty, and discouragement to bear; but the idea persisted, and Mr. McDonald persisted in his attempt to perfect the metal comb. Steel was first used, but aluminum was soon substituted for steel.

The bees from the first showed no disposition to boycott the metal comb, but filled it as readily as one of their own making.

Mr. McDonald, in speaking of his experience, says: "It was a hard, hard game; but the battle is over now, and everything is going along smoothly."



### Mental Hygiene

**R**IGHT thinking is a part of physical hygiene. Hygiene of the mind is equally important with hygiene of the body. A healthy character is a necessary accompaniment of a healthy body.

The individual who observes the laws of health, as far as cleanliness, fresh air, exercise, good food, etc., are concerned, yet whose mind is filled with impure or unwholesome thoughts, cannot be said to be healthy. Physical perfection presupposes correct thinking.

The thoughts that feed the mind exert an influence on the body just as does the food that is eaten and digested. The person who subsists on an inferior quality of food soon shows it in an ill-nourished body, anemic appearance, and lack of muscular strength. Just so the person whose train of thought is of a low order, who reads cheap, trashy literature, who fails to develop strong thinking powers—he reveals in his body all the evidences of an impoverished mental diet. One can tell by his gait, his manner, his speech, the expression on his face, the mental plane on which he is living. As expressed in the little poem:

"Children, you must seek  
Rather to be good than wise,  
For the thoughts you do not speak  
Shine out in your cheeks and eyes."

Mental hygiene demands that the mind be trained to think in clean, chaste, positive channels. All suggestions of impurity and unwholesomeness must be eliminated from the mind. Further, that negative thoughts of fear, indecision, weakness, and discontent be replaced by strong, positive, forceful thoughts.

The remedy for wrong thinking lies in correct mental feeding. In the effort to direct the mind to high-thinking levels there can be no better guide than that given by Paul in Philippians 4:8:

"Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, *think* on these things."

CLARA M. SCHUNK, M. D.

### Salutary Discipline

**T**HE official court circular, issued from the palace of the king of Siam, is worthy of emulation by other governments. This circular is published daily in the English newspapers of Bangkok, and not infrequently the frank announcement appears that a titled official had been dismissed for laziness or that a royal page was discharged for faulty morals.



# The Correct Thing

## Stretching the Pledge

**D**ID you ever hear a young person who had signed the pledge say, "I can't," when asked to do some simple bit of missionary work? Yes, of course you have. But do not forget that you cannot stretch the pledge to cover the "t" part of the "can't." It never can cover an excuse that does not excuse. Remember that, as Butler says,

"He who strains too far a vow  
Will break it like an o'erbent bow."

Can you think of Paul saying, "I can't," when standing face to face with a known duty? No, he pressed forward in the spirit of I'll try, I'll do my best, for "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." And is not Christ "the same yesterday, and today, and forever"?

"I can't," said John, "I can't give that talk nor write that missionary letter — I just can't."

"Did you ever hear of a person with aphasia?" asked his father.

"What's that?"

"Aphasia," continued his father, "is a disease that makes it impossible for a person to use the words he wants to use. He can't make his tongue mind him."

"No, I don't think I ever heard of one."

"Ever see a person having the rickets, a disease that softens the bones so one cannot control his limbs, — perhaps cannot walk at all?"

"Yes, I have, and I think it is a terrible disease."

"Well, John, I am wondering whether you have a case of aphasia or rickets. You say, 'I can't.' Now don't let these diseases destroy your spiritual life. Go to Jesus! He can cure you of spiritual aphasia and spiritual rickets. He can take the 'can't' out of your life and make you a Christian who, like Paul, will say, 'I can.' Your Missionary Volunteer pledge is reasonable, and by his grace you can live up to it."

Is any one in your society troubled with "aphasia"? When opportunity is given to speak a word for your Master, either in meeting or to the friend who knows him not, do you use it? You can't? You don't know what to say? Well, I know just what you mean. I, too, have suffered from spiritual aphasia. And somehow the germs of that dreaded disease are ever with us, and quickly assert themselves if we do not make use of the remedy. What is that remedy? Obedience. For his commands are our enablers.

And what about the rickets? Did you have them when you happened to think of that missionary visit you ought to make this week? or of the paper rack that needed filling? or of that check you ought to send for the European Relief Fund? or of that other neglected missionary duty that keeps intruding on your meditations? Well, do not feel discouraged. The Master bade the impotent man "arise, and walk." And today, if you and I are afflicted with spiritual rickets, he is waiting for us to look to him for power to go forth in joyous service for others.

Does our pledge demand too much of us? O no, it is very reasonable! It calls for us only to do what we can do. But we must never forget that this *can* includes God; and when he is included in the plan, you and I can do everything we ought to do as his co-workers. The pledge covers, without stretching, many things we should love to do; but it never can be stretched to cover aphasia and rickets; for from these

the Master provides deliverance. The old adage says, "What can't be cured must be endured." But our revision this time should be, What can be cured must not be endured; for surely we have no time for crippled service so long as we may claim the blessed promise of the Master's presence and the Master's power.

MATILDA ERICKSON.

## How to Live with Other Folks

**H**OW to live with other folks — happily, of course! Peter tells us to be courteous, pitiful, kind, and loving; in other words, just keep the golden rule, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

A basketball game, a football game, or any similar game means, more than anything else, working together; and that is just what is necessary to make things go right when we live with other folks — just work together.

Begin the day with a cheery "Good morning" and a pleasant smile. Pass on the kind word, check the hasty one.

Tell the other folks about your good times, and then be interested in theirs, but don't be curious about things that do not concern you.

Learn to say "Thank you" at home as enthusiastically as you say it outside. Folks like to be appreciated; don't you? Sometimes gratitude expressed in actions means much more than gold.

Respect the wishes of the older folks, and try to be patient with baby brother or sister. Remember you were not always a wise boy of twelve or a talented girl of thirteen.

"Of course we never make mistakes,  
Other folks are all to blame;  
But sometimes we're the other folks;  
Then, our faults are all the same."

Just do your part in every way; I'm sure you'll always find 'twill pay.

Really, to live with other folks we must learn to love them. The best way to live *with* other folks is just to live *for* other folks, whether at home or in school or at play. In other words, unselfishness in large doses is the best prescription I can give. — *Agnes E. Baker.*

## Look at Others

**N**OTHING in nature grows by feeding on itself. Just think that over and see how true it is. The growth of character is no exception. And the way to make your character grow is to open your mind to outside influences, to watch other men, to be interested in them. To do this, with sincerity, will react on you without conscious effort on your part. The mind is a good deal like a plant. It instinctively takes the food it needs. But you must not be continually pulling it up, or tearing it to pieces, to find out what is going on. That is what we call "morbid introspection."

It is quite different from the examination of your acts. We ought to watch those carefully. We ought to face definite issues squarely, and think over what we are to do, or not do. But it is not wise to be always analyzing our souls. To *act* honestly in a single instance, for example, will have more real effect on your character than any amount of introspective wondering whether you are honest, or fearing that you are not. — *The American Magazine.*



## How He Managed to Sleep

IN the days when parts of Colonel House's home State were still wild and woolly, and camping out was fraught with real danger from highwaymen, the colonel was an ardent camper out. Each evening there came an hour or two of story-telling around the crackling fire. The stories inevitably drifted to bandits, and then the colonel began to take a hand. The escapades of the highwaymen as related by him surpassed all others. They had a real thrill and a this-may-happen-any-minute tang to them. Then the fire would die down, and the party would roll up in their blankets. It was noted that the colonel always slept soundly—as soundly as if he were in his own bed in Austin.

At last some one asked him how he could do it.

"If there are just enough stories and they are made strong enough," he explained, "you can be assured that some one in the party is going to be unable to sleep. That means somebody is going to be on guard. So why should I stay awake?"—*Collier's Weekly*.

## For the Finding-Out Club

### Questions

DR. FRANK CRANE gives sixteen sets of questions, twenty in a set, that he regards as a fair test of general information. If a person can answer from his own store of knowledge fifteen out of each set, he will pass as a well-informed person. Try answering the list, for your own satisfaction, without looking up the answers; but before sending in your lists to the editor, know that you have given the correct answers.

#### The Bible

1. Who was Cain?
2. Who built the ark?
3. Under what circumstances did the handwriting on the wall appear?
4. Who was cast into the lions' den?
5. Who was called the psalmist?
6. Give from memory six of the ten commandments.
7. Who was Ruth? Esther? Jezebel?
8. Who was John the Baptist?
9. What was the Passover?
10. Who built the temple and wrote the Proverbs?
11. Who was Jesus' mother?
12. Who was Pilate? Elijah? Abraham?
13. What was the story of the prodigal son? the good Samaritan?
14. Who was Gabriel? Apollyon? Samuel?
15. In what country were the Israelites in bondage?
16. What is meant by Joseph's coat?
17. Who was reputed the strongest man?
18. What witch did King Saul consult?
19. What is the Apocalypse?
20. Name the four Gospels.

#### History

1. What was the object of the Crusades?
2. Where did the Massacre of St. Bartholomew take place?
3. In what country were the Wars of the Roses?
4. To what war did the surrender at Yorktown put an end?

5. What did Queen Isabella have to do with America?
6. How did America get its name?
7. Who was Nero? Rameses? John Cabot?
8. What historic event took place at Sedan?
9. Of what country was Alexander the Great?
10. Ivan the Terrible?
11. Richard the Lion-hearted?
12. Constantine?
13. Judas Maccabeus?
14. What country did Cortez conquer? Pizarro?
15. What was Hannibal's country?
16. What books did these men write: Plutarch? Gibeon? Guizot?
17. Who were the Goths and Vandals, and what did they destroy?
18. What land was subdued by William the Conqueror?
19. Who was Charlemagne?
20. What was the country of Gustavus Adolphus?

### Answers to Questions in "Instructor" of March 23

#### PART I

1. "Principle is ever my motto, not expediency."—*Benjamin Disraeli*.
2. "Absence of occupation is not rest,  
A mind quite vacant is a mind distressed."  
—*William Cowper*.
3. "Whene'er I take my walks abroad,  
How many poor I see!  
What shall I render to my god  
For all his gifts to me?"  
—*Isaac Watts*.
4. "Hold the fort! I am coming!"—*William T. Sherman*.
5. "Speak gently! 'Tis a little thing  
Dropped in the heart's deep well;  
The good, the joy, that it may bring  
Eternity shall tell."  
—*G. W. Sangford*.
6. "Facts are stubborn things,"—*Tobias Smollett*.
7. "Remember that time is money."—*Benjamin Franklin*.
8. "Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made off."—*Benjamin Franklin*.
9. "Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well."—*Earl of Chesterfield*.
10. "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast,  
To soften rocks, or bend a knotted oak."  
—*William Congreve*.
11. "Our remedies oft in ourselves do lie,  
Which we ascribe to heaven."  
—*William Shakespeare*.
12. "He makes no friend who never made a foe."  
—*Alfred Tennyson*.

#### PART II

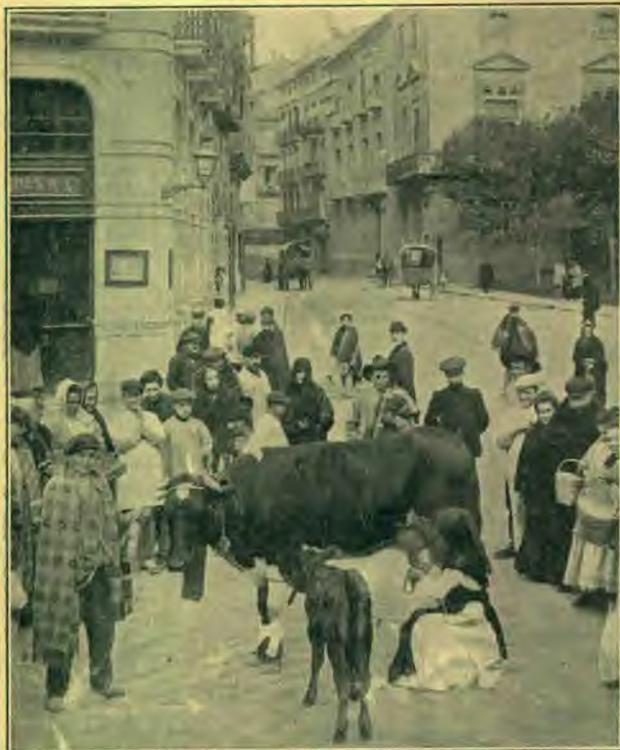
The hen.

It is not the wall of stone without  
That makes a buildng small or great,  
But the soul's light shining round about,  
And the faith that overcometh doubt,  
And the love that stronger is than hate.  
—*Longfellow*.

"THE Spartans did not inquire how many the enemy are, but where they are"—*Agi II*.



either. The person who sells milk leads the cow through the streets, and when he comes to the customer's door, the woman of the house brings out a pitcher, and the milkman milks the required amount into it. Then the cow moves on to the next customer."



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A PRIMITIVE DAIRY, VALENCIA, SPAIN

"Really, father, do they do that way now?" asked mother. "What an old-fashioned way! I did not dream any civilized country could be so behind the times."

"Yes, it's old-fashioned enough, I guess," agreed grandfather, "but it's direct from producer to consumer, with no middleman's profits, and no chance for adulteration."

"I'd like to be one of those milkmen," chimed in Dick. "I'd be one of the customers pretty often."

"Even if it is an old-fashioned way of doing?"

"Well, the milk isn't old-fashioned, anyway," said Dick.

Just before bedtime Dick came into the room to stand by the old man's side as he sat by the fire.

"Well, Dick," said grandfather, kindly, your old-fashioned grandfather has been sitting by the old-fashioned fire thinking old-fashioned thoughts."

"Now, grandpa, I didn't mean you were old-fashioned like that phonograph or that way of delivering milk you told about, because, really, I guess it is a pretty poor way to do; but I meant — well, somehow you are old-fashioned, and somehow you aren't. I don't exactly know how to explain it."

"Sit down on that stool and let's talk a little," suggested grandfather. Dick obeyed, and his grandfather went on: "In Korea they still saw out lumber by hand. They prop one end of the logs up from the ground, and two men take hold of a long, narrow-bladed saw in a frame, a little like a bucksaw, and saw the tree, a board at a time. They grind barley into flour by pounding it with clubs. They thresh grain with a flail, just as they did a hundred years ago, and let the wind blow away the chaff."

"These ways of doing things seem to us old-fashioned, and they are. But, you know, Dick, there are

two ways of using that word. One is in talking about old things just because they are old, whether they are good and useful or not; and the other way is in speaking of things that have been so greatly changed or improved that the old ways are no longer desirable and necessary, or perhaps are inconvenient or expensive or dangerous. That phonograph I told you about is a very old-fashioned affair today, because we have better ones. The way the people of Valencia deliver their milk is very old-fashioned, because today there is a cleaner, quicker, safer way. If we were to saw out lumber by hand, thresh grain, and grind flour as the Koreans do, we would be very old-fashioned, and foolish as well, because there are cheaper and quicker ways of doing these necessary things."

"But many things, like the Bible, and beautiful flowers, and honest men and boys, and sweet little girls, and kind mothers and fathers, and happy homes, and cheerful firesides, and loving hearts, and noble thoughts,—things that are good and cannot be improved,—we do not want to change, and yet they never will be old-fashioned and behind the times."

"So the only things that are really old-fashioned are the things we have something better of; is that it?" asked Dick, awkwardly.

Grandfather was looking through the fire again. "That's the idea, according to my way of thinking."

"You're not old-fashioned, then," decided Dick. "But I'm afraid a lot of things I do, are, because I guess they could be done better, or not done at all," he finished, slowly.

"Bedtime, Richard," called mother from the doorway.

THE campaign which Julius Rosenwald, of the Sears, Roebuck & Co., Chicago, is backing, has already resulted in the erection of 609 new schoolhouses for Negroes in the rural South. The Negroes themselves raise a portion of the amount needed, and Mr. Rosenwald donates the rest. The money is gathered in community meetings in which nearly every family of the neighborhood is present. Pledges are made in cash, labor, or material.



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SAWING LUMBER IN A KOREAN LUMBERYARD





# Just for the Juniors



## Looking for Spring

Oh, say, have you seen a fair maiden in green  
With daffodils twined in her hair,  
And the blue of the skies in her beautiful eyes?  
Oh, I've looked for her everywhere!  
She ought to be here with her message of cheer,  
To drive young Jack Frost to his den,  
And to waken the streams from their chilly old dreams  
And set them to laughing again.

I'm sure the dear flowers through the long winter hours  
Have had all the sleep they desire,  
And are waiting her call just to leap, one and all,  
Like magic from out of the mire.  
Ah! listen, I heard the soft note of a bird,  
Her messenger! Spring's on the way!  
Quick! Open the gate, for she mustn't be late,—  
Spring's coming! She's coming today!

—Baptist Boys and Girls.

## The Old-Fashioned Way

ROGER ALTMAN

AND so," went on grandfather, "when I saw the men from the water company cutting down that big old elm across the street, for fear the roots would stop up the sewer, I went over and spoke for the wood. Your mother told me she hardly ever used the fireplace in cold weather, on account of having steam heat, but I dunno," and his shiny old eyes turned toward the blaze, "there's something about the sight of a good warm fire that warms my heart as well as my skin."

Dick looked up at him roguishly. "I know why you think that," he said. "It's because—" he hesitated.

"Yes," prompted grandfather, "because —"

"Well," stumbled Dick, "the words I thought of saying don't feel like they'd sound right after I said them."

"Try it and see," encouraged grandfather.

"Well," Dick began again, "I think the reason you like a fire where you can see it, is because you're old-fashioned. Is it?"

Grandfather's eyes twinkled, and he seemed to be looking, not at the fire, but clear through it, as if he saw something interesting a long way off.

"Don't *you* like the blaze, Dick?" he asked.

"Well," — whenever Dick began talking before he had finished thinking, he used that word, — "well, it's fun to get some pieces of a real tree and put them in here, and get some paper and shavings and start them going. I like to watch the yellow flame curl around the logs, and then I like to look over my shoulder and see the shadows dance on the wall. Then when the blaze is almost gone, I get to looking at the red coals and thinking of different things, kind of restful sort of things, grandpa. Do you?"

"Old-fashioned things, Dick?"

"Well, maybe," admitted Dick. "But I never thought I was old-fashioned," he finished, doubtfully.

"But you say I am," reminded grandfather, smiling, "because I like a pleasant fire. And you like it too, but you don't think you're old-fashioned. How do you figure that out?"

Dick's mother came in for a moment and saved him from answering. "Play one of the new records for your grandfather, Richard," she suggested.

"Good idea," agreed the old gentleman. "I've been wondering, ever since I came, what kind of tune that fancy piece of furniture has inside of it. I remember the first phonograph I heard," he went on musingly. Dick slipped back into his chair. His mother had

gone back into the dining-room to look after supper.

"It is said to be the first one made, and it certainly looked the part. It looked more like a grindstone than anything I had ever seen. There was a handle at one end of a shaft, and a fly-wheel at the other. The record was in the middle. The needle, attached to a little tin horn, rested on the record, and when you wanted to hear the music you turned the crank. The tunes it played were far from perfect, but people

would come miles to hear music out of a horn."

Mother had come in to announce supper, and heard part of the story.

"Come to supper, people," she directed. "I remember grandfather's telling me about that 'brand-new invention,' as he called it then. It would certainly be out of date now."

"Yes, I reckon so," agreed grandfather. "I see in the papers that they now have machines that play music so near like the real thing you can't tell the difference."

"I was going to have custard for supper," apologized mother, "but the milkman didn't come, so I had to serve fruit instead."

"The milkman makes me tired," grumbled Dick, for he had a great liking for custard. "I wish we had three faucets instead of two, and that one of them had milk in it."

"Quite an idea," commented grandfather. "Dick, how do you suppose the folks in Valencia, Spain, get their milk?"

"I suppose everybody owns a cow," replied Dick.

"Indeed they don't," declared grandfather. "And the milk isn't delivered on the doorstep in glass bottles,



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THE FIRST PHONOGRAPH



## Meddlesome Mattie

MISS RACHEL pushed back her chair with a pronounced little gesture of disapproval, and impatiently arose. She walked to the kitchen and back with short, snappy steps, the letter crumpled tightly in one clenched hand. Then she deliberately straightened out the creased pages, and reread the answer to her invitation that one of her cousin's three daughters spend the month of August with her.

Had she not known Cousin Ellen so well, she would have considered her taking advantage of the intimate companionship of their girlhood days, in asking that the three girls be permitted to come for ten days, in-

It had been years since Miss Rachel had felt so much excitement over an expected guest as she did over the three girls who were to arrive within the next five minutes. For a whole week she had been preparing for them. If it weren't for Mattie, the next ten days would be pleasant ones to anticipate, she thought, hurrying from one room to another to satisfy herself that everything was in apple-pie order.

She tarried for a minute in the restful parlor, where fleecy draperies were fastened back with long, plummy sprays of feathery asparagus, and low glass bowls of late-blossoming roses filled the air with delicate perfume. Then the shrill whir of the bell announced the arrival of the guests, and she hurried out through the cool, shadowy hall to welcome them.

"Dear Cousin Ray," Anna's soft lips lightly touched Miss Rachel's firm, cool cheek, "it is so sweet of you to have us! When mother read your letter saying that we were to have ten delightful, soul-satisfying days with you, it seemed too good to be true.

"This is Ruth!" Anna gracefully presented her sister, who despite her nineteen years was hanging back like an abashed child. But her painful shyness touched Miss Rachel nearly as much as had Anna's graceful charm, and she greeted her warmly.

"And this is Mattie, Meddlesome Mattie." Anna's tone was richly suggestive of exciting things to follow.

All undismayed, and with roguishly-dancing eyes, Mattie swept Miss Rachel into two impulsive arms, and planted a kiss squarely on the woman's lips.

"We're tickled to death to be here, Cousin Ray! I only hope that you are one millionth as glad to have us as we are to come. Anna gets all sorts of invitations, but Ruth and I are in the kindergarten stage so far as visiting is concerned. And to think that we are invited here for ten days!" Mattie gave an ecstatic little sigh, which proclaimed that life had little more to offer.

"No wonder that Anna gets all the invitations," thought Miss Rachel. She closed her mouth tightly lest the words escape, as she led the way to the light, airy rooms prepared for the girls' occupancy. "Anna's manner is perfect," her thoughts sped on,



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A FILIPINO SAWMILL

stead of one alone for a month. And even then it required all of Miss Rachel's self-control to keep her lip from curling as she scanned the closing words:

"It is hard to decide which one of the three will appeal to you most strongly, only I feel sure that you will love them all. Anna, the eldest, makes friends readily by her never-failing tact, and her affectionate manner. Ruth, the second one, is far too shy for people to understand at first sight, but under the shyness, she is pure gold. As for Mattie, the youngest—

"Well, I won't try to describe Mattie. You will see her for yourself. It is only fair to tell you, however, that not only at home but throughout the village she is known as 'Meddlesome Mattie,' and the epithet bothers her not at all. I do hope that you will find it possible to accede to my wishes, Ray, for I have set my heart on your meeting the three girls together."

"Accede?" Miss Rachel uttered the word explosively. "There is nothing else to do but to accede. I shall be heartily glad though when the ten days are over. The idea of Ellen's allowing a child to foster so abominable a trait! Meddling is just about the worst failing a person can possess." She wrinkled her straight, patrician nose in fine scorn, as she pulled down the lid of her desk, and penned the words which would bring charming Anna, shy Ruth, and meddlesome Mattie to her.



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"SHIPS OF THE DESERT"—PAST AND PRESENT

"but Ruth is altogether too shy, and Mattie's manner proclaims that she will be annoyingly meddlesome.

And then as if in answer to Miss Rachel's unspoken thought, Mattie's gay, girlish voice called: "Do you keep a maid, Cousin Ray?"

Miss Rachel stopped short. Mattie's tone was neither curious nor impertinent, but the idea of her mentioning such a thing, almost the moment of her



arrival! The woman struggled to keep all trace of resentment out of her voice as she explained that she had released Martha for war work early in the year.

"I wondered if you weren't alone, and that is why I asked." One of Mattie's arms encircled Miss Rachel's trim waist. "There isn't the slightest need of your making all this extra work for me. Just let me go in with Ruth. We share the same room at home, and we like it heaps, don't we, Ruthie?"

Ruth's confirmation was cordial if shy, and Miss Rachel breathed easier as she went down to finish the preparations for dinner. Out in the kitchen her glance sought the clock anxiously. She had forgotten to make the butter balls. There would be plenty of time to get them hardened before dinner she decided with a sigh of relief, when a sudden memory stung her. The butter had never been ordered. There was just one thing to do. She must ask one of the girls to go to the grocer's for her.

Anna and Ruth had just come down to the charming living-room when Miss Rachel hurried in to announce her predicament. Anna's smile was beautifully solacing as she listened.

"Why, Ruth will be delighted to do the errand for you. Don't give it another thought."

But Ruth's diffidence made even going to a strange grocery a terrible ordeal, and she hung back in pitiful confusion. Then Mattie, who had hurried upstairs to hang her own and her sisters' dresses in the wardrobe Miss Rachel had placed at their disposal, breezed in.

"What is it, Cousin Ray? Some one to go to the store? Do let me go! I just love to do errands, and every one spoils me dreadfully." She gave Miss Rachel's arm an understanding little pat, as learning the direction of the store, she ran gayly on her way.

In a few minutes she was back, her face rosy, her hair wind-tossed, the light of discovery in her eyes.

"Will you mind if I run down the street a little way? I won't keep dinner waiting." Without staying to make explanations, Mattie was off again like a whirlwind.

Quarter of an hour later Miss Rachel passed the window just in time to see Mattie struggling along with the end of a pile of boards in one hand, the other dragging a shattered cart. Attached to the other end of the boards was a barefooted, beaming-faced boy. The woman drew her breath in sharply. It was easy to see what had happened. Why didn't Mattie tell her that she was going back to help that Wilkins boy, whose load had seemingly been too heavy for his frail, homemade cart.

Did the girl search out things like that to advertise her meddlesomeness? Miss Rachel closed her mouth grimly. She would wait until Mattie told of her wonderful goodness in going to the boy's assistance, then she would just tell her a few things that the girl didn't know. But when Mattie returned to the house, Miss Rachel listened in vain for the girl to refer to the incident. In no way did she respond to the cues Cousin Ray so adroitly put forth.

After dinner it was Mattie who asked for the privilege of being Miss Rachel's assistant, while Anna and Ruth sought the cool, inviting shade of the roomy veranda. With one of the woman's enveloping aprons over her simple, girlish dress, Mattie attacked the pile of dishes as if she were experiencing the realization of a long-promised treat.

"Do you do these things at home?" Miss Rachel asked with an abruptness that caused Mattie nearly to drop the cherished tumbler she was polishing.

"My, yes! Mumsie calls me her right hand. She can't keep me out of the kitchen. I am not clever like the other girls, so I develop the only talent I possess, the art of meddling." Mattie's bright face and vivacious voice would never give one the impression that they belonged to a meddler, but Miss Rachel had hard work to control an audible sniff at the girl's announcement.

What a pity that Ellen had never taught her to restrain such abnormal curiosity! Evidently she was hoping to discover something of interest out here; that was the reason she was willing to become maid of all work. Well, she wouldn't find out a single thing during the ten days of her visit, that Miss Rachel wasn't willing she should know.

As the days passed, Miss Rachel's pride in Anna increased hourly. The girl's charm never wavered. All of Cousin Ray's friends remarked on the girl's attractive personality. She was popular with young and old. Ruth's shyness had given way before Miss Rachel's persistent effort, and the young girl's sweetness was a never-failing delight to the mature woman, who felt a sharp stab of envy whenever she remembered that Ellen was the mother of two such daughters.

Ruth was an extraordinary pianist, and with Anna's contralto voice, the old house rang with musical cheer. Miss Rachel, who was passionately fond of music, reveled in the wealth of entertainment the two girls furnished. It was cruel that Mattie should be so utterly different. She was certainly useful, Miss Rachel would tell herself with marked vehemence, in her effort to be fair to all three, but there was no escaping the girl's meddling.

That Mattie's meddling was never of the offensive kind seemed to count for little in Miss Rachel's estimation. There was something almost uncanny in the girl's always happening on a scene the exact moment her presence would prove most serviceable. If she weren't a consummate meddler she would never know that Anna's favorite waist needed a few stitches to be ready for evening, that Ruth's shoes were in need of polishing, or that Cousin Ray detested dishwashing with all her heart. And what always left a little rankling feeling deep down in Cousin Ray's soul, was the fear that in some way she was doing the girl an injustice.

Try as hard as she would, Miss Rachel could get no enthusiasm in her tone when she commented on Mattie. But her scrupulous sense of justice made her admit to herself that were it not for Mattie's meddling trait, she would have had far fewer hours to have listened to Ruth's polished polkas or to Anna's delightful rendering of popular patriotic airs. It was Mattie who would rush into the kitchen and coax Cousin Ray to go with the girls that she might be left undisturbed to rummage among the older woman's treasures. It was just that abominable habit, which made Mattie so seemingly unselfish, when all the time she was doing it for the sole purpose of what she could find out.

The visit was nearly at an end, and Miss Rachel had a secret all unsuspected by any of the three girls. She had written to Ellen asking that either Anna or Ruth be spared for the remainder of the month. Only that morning she had received Ellen's characteristic reply:

"Select one of the three, Ray, arrange with her, and be sure that you will have my good wishes added to my consent."



Miss Rachel sniffed ever so little at the phrase: "One of the three," then straightway dismissed the idea as preposterous. But she did wish that she were sure which one of the older ones to invite. She wanted to keep them both, but that would look too pointed without including Mattie.

That afternoon the members of The Helping Hand Club were to meet with Miss Rachel, and somehow she felt sure that her decision would be influenced by the meeting. She watched Anna and Ruth flitting about the house, bestowing deft, artistic touches which only added to her longing for them both.

Out in the kitchen Mattie had turned her meddling to cake making, and just for a minute, Miss Rachel's Puritanical conscience gave her a terrible prod for not even considering including Mattie in that invitation for an extended visit. Oh, well, at seventeen Mattie was old enough to curb that desire to meddle instead of always gloating over it as she constantly did.

With the assembling of the club members Miss Rachel's pulses pounded joyously. Never had the girls shown to better advantage. Anna was Anna: sweet, gracious, charming. Ruth conquered her timidity and played delightfully. Mattie selected the work for which the members pronounced the least desire, and chatted with the guests as freely as if she had known them always.

"What are we going to do about raising the money to send that Wilkins girl away to school next month?" Miss Rachel asked unexpectedly in an interval of silence, which made her tones audible to every one in the room. "It seems a pity that she shouldn't be given the opportunity to cultivate her extraordinary talent for music."

The president of the club shook out the hospital pajamas on which she was sewing and looked over at Mattie. The young girl flushed hotly and bent her head lower over the buttonholes she was working with such infinite pains.

"O, Miss Rachel," cried impetuous Irma Blaisdell, "haven't you heard? Judge Hopkins is going to finance the scheme. And he is going to send Ramsdell Lawton to the hospital next week, too. We heard all about it last night at prayer meeting. But, of course, we were sure that Mattie had told you."

"Mattie?" echoed Miss Rachel, dully. The work in her hands fell unheeded on her lap. Then she rallied. "Mattie, have you been meddling in our affairs?" she asked the girl sharply.

"O, Cousin Ray," Mattie's face was a blaze of color, "I didn't mean to, honestly, I didn't, only it's just second nature for me to meddle. You know that day we came? I went to the grocer's for you." Mattie hung her head. She took two or three careful little stitches, then she reached for her spool of thread which rolled to the floor.

"We are waiting, Mattie." There was no evading Cousin Ray's question.

"Well, I got the butter and started for home, when I saw Danny Wilkins. Of course, I didn't know his name then —"

"For pity's sake, don't prolong the agony so." Cousin Ray's voice had a decided edge to its tone.

Every one was listening avidly. Anna and Ruth leaned forward that no word might be lost. Mattie's meddling was always worth hearing.

"Well," she hurried on desperately, "Judge Hopkins' daughter was driving her father home in her car. She turned her head to speak to some one just

behind them, when the car swerved and would have run down poor little Danny, if I hadn't happened along just then. It was nothing at all, but the poor little kiddie was nearly heartbroken over his ruined cart, and the judge wanted to do something to make up for it — the cart you know," Mattie floundered for a minute, then catching herself, went on: "He decided to send Marion to school."

"How fortunate for the whole family that Danny got his cart broken," offered Miss Rachel dryly. "Now we want to know where Ramsdell Lawton comes in."

"Oh!" Mattie looked over to the president appealingly.

"Miss Mattie is far too modest," said the president. "The judge wanted to give her a diamond or something equally expensive, and she begged him to send Ramsdell to the hospital instead. But how in the world she knew about the boy's deformity is more than I can imagine. The judge knows that it was only Miss Mattie's risking her own life which saved Danny from Pearl Hopkins' criminal carelessness. No one saw the accident save the occupants of the car, and one other, for the judge gave all the particulars at the testimony meeting last night. And that is why you haven't heard it sooner, Rachel."

"Oh," cried Ruth, her eyes shining, her diffidence forgotten in her admiration of Mattie, "I know now how she knew about the boy. He, Ramsdell, was the other, and Mattie coaxed him not to tell. Isn't that right, Mattie? And you persuaded the judge to send the boy to the hospital?" Ruth captured one of Mattie's industrious hands.

"Ramsdell will be a new boy when he comes out of the hospital," Mattie put in hurriedly, striving to turn the conversation away from her own exploit.

Cousin Ray deliberately arose, and crossing over to Mattie placed a sounding kiss on each rosy cheek.

"I've been a prejudiced fool, Mattie. You, meddlesome? This town needs a heap of just such meddling! You stay with me until the opening of school, and we'll meddle until Help and Need become welded in the links of an indissoluble chain."

"Meddlesome?" Irma Blaisdell caught at the word. "And I always thought that meddlers were impossible people."

"Not the right kind," put in Anna, pride permeating her tone, "and our Meddlesome Mattie belongs to the right kind." — *Lillian G. Copp, in The Girls' Circle.*

### Message Got Twisted

ONE of the methods of communicating from one officer to another in the trenches was to give the message to one of the privates and tell him to "pass the word along" the line until it reached its destination, viz., the officer at the other end. The following story will show how a serious message can be distorted on its journey from mouth to mouth:

Lieutenant A., in charge of one end of the British line, told the private in front to "pass the word along" to Lieutenant B.: "We are going to advance. Can you send us re-enforcements?"

When Lieutenant B. received the message, it was like this: "We are going to a dance. Can you send us three and fourpence?" — *Strand Magazine.*

"LET every one ascertain his special business and calling, and then stick to it if he would be successful." — *Franklin.*



## Missionary Volunteer Society Meeting Topic for May 1, 1920

SENIOR AND JUNIOR: "Our Homes."

What heart does not thrill at the mere mention of the word "home"! "Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home." Surely no one will absent himself from this meeting, thus failing to render the homage he owes to the dear father and mother who form the central pillar around which all other things that make home revolve. The meeting hour will pass all too quickly today, as the hours always do in such reminiscent times. Be sure to use the articles in this paper and in the *Review* referred to in the program for today.

Invite your parents to accompany you to meeting today. It will do them a world of good to listen to the words of praise and appreciation.

## Our Counsel Corner

*Is it right for Adventist young people to go to skating rinks?*

A. M. E.

It is quite difficult to answer a question of this kind, because the conditions may vary in different places. But there are certain Christian principles which should be a guide to us under all circumstances.

In the first place, it is proper and desirable for Christians, young or old, to leave for a time the ordinary cares and occupations of life and engage in recreation which affords refreshment for mind and body. We are thus enabled to return with new vigor to the earnest work of life. "Amusement, on the other hand, is sought for the sake of pleasure, and is often carried to excess; it absorbs the energies that are required for useful work, and thus proves a hindrance to life's true success."—*"Education,"* p. 207.

True pleasure is a by-product of useful work. When relaxation becomes our aim and is sought for as an end in itself, it is usually carried to such excess as to become harmful. As some one has said, "Sport is at an end when sport is made the end of sport. You have no business to make a business of playing." Mrs. E. G. White has said: "There is danger in amusement that is sought merely for self-gratification."—*"Christ's Object Lessons,"* p. 53. The world is intoxicated with pleasure, and it is easy for the careless Christian to be drawn into the whirlpool.

I was reading recently that in Paris the theaters have become almost deserted and many of them are closed. Why? Is it because the terrible losses France has suffered have sobered the gay Parisians? No. It is the craze for the dance. Many theaters have been turned into dance halls, and there the lovers of pleasure are found night after night, trying to find satisfaction in the excitement and whirl of the dance.

It is possible to become infatuated with and to carry to excess a form of recreation that may in itself be all right. Several years ago roller skating became a real craze in this country. Large rinks were erected, and I would judge that the unhygienic conditions and the questionable associations made these resorts places of peril as are the theaters and the public dance halls.

I do not know what kind of skating rinks are referred to in the question. Ice skating, which is usually in the cold, bracing air, is a very healthful form of exercise. Many municipalities today make special provisions for ice skating under the supervision of those who look out for the safety of skaters, and correct improper conduct. It is of course true that this supervision often does not conform to such standards as Christian young people should observe.

It is well to remember, however, that a private skating party without proper chaperonage might work far more harm to young people than skating in such a public place under proper chaperonage.

Young people of high ideals should appreciate and insist upon proper chaperonage under all circumstances. A good chaperon adds greatly to the pleasure of a party of high-minded youth, and is a protection against evil reports that may be circulated. If a party of young people under proper chaperonage should go to a public skating rink and find it occupied by persons of the baser sort, whose conduct and associations, in the mind of the chaperon, would be detrimental, they should withdraw. We are very careful not to go where we would be exposed to a contagious disease of the body. We should even more strictly avoid moral contagion.

It is clear then, is it not, that questions of proper recreations must be decided on the merits of local conditions, with these great principles in mind? The spirit of prophecy has said: "The true Christian will not desire to enter any place of amusement or engage in any diversion upon which he cannot ask the blessing of God. He will not be found at the theater, the billiard hall, or the bowling saloon. He will not unite with the gay waltzers, or indulge in any other bewitching pleasure, that will banish Christ from the mind."—*Review and Herald, Feb. 28, 1882.*

"We can and should conduct our recreations in such a manner that we shall be fitted for the more successful discharge of the duties devolving upon us, and that our influence shall be more beneficial upon those with whom we associate."—*"Testimonies for the Church,"* Vol. II, p. 586.

And the Christian has this assurance, "Those who decide to do nothing in any line that will displease God, will know, after presenting their case before him, just what course to pursue."—*"The Desire of Ages,"* p. 668.

M. E. K.

## The Sabbath School

### Young People's Lesson

#### V — Guardian Angels

(May 1)

##### Office of Attending Angels

1. What do even the least of God's children have accompanying them? What shows that these attending angels have access to the throne of God? Matt. 18:10.
2. What charge does God give his angels concerning the care of his people? Ps. 91:11, 12. Note 1.
3. What comforting assurance is given to those who fear God? Ps. 34:7. Note 2.

##### Satan's Complaint Against the Angels

4. What question did God once ask Satan regarding Job? Job 1:6-8.
5. How did Satan complain of the protection about Job? Verses 9, 10.

##### Angels' Service to Israel in War

6. What caused the perplexity of the king of Syria in his warfare against Israel? 2 Kings 6:8-12.
7. What action was therefore determined against the prophet Elisha? Verses 13, 14.
8. How did the situation affect Elisha's servant? Verse 15.
9. Why was not Elisha afraid? Verses 16, 17. Note 3.

##### Their Service to Daniel

10. What did the scheming of men not prevent Daniel from doing? Dan. 6:10, 11.
11. What did the king reluctantly do? Verses 14-17.
12. What question did the anxious king ask Daniel early the next morning? Verses 18-20.
13. Who had stood guard between Daniel and the lions? Verses 21-23. Note 4.
14. Whose lives did the angels not guard? Verse 24.
15. In the final conflict what special provision will be made for the protection of God's people? Note 5.

##### Notes

1. "I have seen the tender love that God has for his people, and it is very great. I saw angels cover the saints with their wings spread about them. Each saint had an attending angel. If the saints wept through discouragement, or were in danger, the angels that ever attended them would fly quickly upward to carry the tidings, and the angels in the city would cease to sing. Then Jesus would commission another angel to descend to encourage, watch over, and try to keep them from going out of the narrow path; but if they did not take heed to the watchful care of these angels, and would not be comforted by them, but continued to go astray, the angels would look sad and weep. They would bear the tidings upward, and all the angels in the city would weep, and then with a loud voice say, 'Amen.' But if the saints fixed their eyes upon the prize before them, and glorified God by praising him, then the angels would bear the glad tidings to the city, and the angels in the city would touch their golden harps and sing with a loud voice, 'Alleluia!' and the heavenly arches would ring with their lovely songs."—*"Early Writings,"* p. 39.

2. "'The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.' God commissions his angels to save his chosen ones from calamity, to guard them from 'the pestilence that walketh in darkness,' and 'the destruction that wasteth at noonday.' Again and again have angels talked with men as a man speaketh with a friend, and led them to places of security. Again and again have the encouraging words of angels renewed the drooping spirits of the faithful, and carrying their minds above the things of earth, caused them to behold by faith the white robes, the crowns, the palm branches of victory, which overcomers will receive when they surround the great white throne."—*"The Acts of the Apostles,"* p. 153.

3. "Between the servant of God and the hosts of armed foes was an encircling band of heavenly angels. They had come down in mighty power, not to destroy, not to exact hom-



age, but to encamp round about and minister to the Lord's weak and helpless ones.

"When the people of God are brought into strait places, and apparently there is no escape for them, the Lord alone must be their dependence." — *Prophets and Kings*, p. 257.

4. "From the story of Daniel's deliverance, we may learn that in seasons of trial and gloom, God's children should be just what they were when their prospects were bright with hope and their surroundings all that they could desire. Daniel in the lions' den was the same Daniel who stood before the king as chief among the ministers of state and as a prophet of the Most High. A man whose heart is stayed upon God will be the same in the hour of his greatest trial as he is in prosperity, when the light and favor of God and of man beam upon him. Faith reaches to the unseen, and grasps eternal realities.

"Heaven is very near those who suffer for righteousness' sake. Christ identifies his interests with the interests of his faithful people; he suffers in the person of his saints; and whoever touches his chosen ones touches him. The power that is near to deliver from physical harm or distress is also near to save from the greater evil, making it possible for the servant of God to maintain his integrity under all circumstances, and to triumph through divine grace." — *Id.*, p. 545.

5. "Said the angel, 'List ye!' Soon I heard a voice like many musical instruments all sounding in perfect strains, sweet and harmonious. It surpassed any music I had ever heard, seeming to be full of mercy, compassion, and elevating, holy joy. It thrilled through my whole being. Said the angel, 'Look ye!' My attention was then turned to the company I had seen, who were mightily shaken. I was shown those whom I had before seen weeping and praying in agony of spirit. The company of guardian angels around them had been doubled, and they were clothed with an armor from their head to their feet. They moved in exact order, like a company of soldiers. Their countenances expressed the severe conflict which they had endured, the agonizing struggle they had passed through. Yet their features, marked with severe internal anguish, now shone with the light and glory of heaven. They had obtained the victory, and it called forth from them the deepest gratitude and holy, sacred joy." — *Early Writings*, pp. 270, 271.

## Intermediate Lesson

### V — Sermon on the Mount — Magnifying the Law; Love for Others

(May 1)

LESSON SCRIPTURE: Matt. 5: 17-26, 33-48.

RELATED SCRIPTURE: Luke 6: 27-36.

MEMORY VERSE: "Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you." Matt. 5: 44.

LESSON HELPS: "The Desire of Ages," pp. 307-311; "Thoughts from the Mount of Blessing," pp. 72-115.

PLACE: The mountain side near the Sea of Galilee.

PERSONS: Jesus, the twelve, the multitude.

#### Setting of the Lesson

"As the people sat upon the green hillside, awaiting the words of the divine Teacher, their hearts were filled with thoughts of future glory. There were scribes and Pharisees who looked forward to the day when they should have dominion over the hated Romans, and possess the riches and splendor of the world's great empire. The poor peasants and fishermen hoped to hear the assurance that their wretched hovels, the scanty food, the life of toil, and fear of want, were to be exchanged for mansions of plenty and days of ease. . . . Christ disappointed the hope of worldly greatness. . . . The truths he taught are no less important to us than to the multitude that followed him." — *The Desire of Ages*, p. 299.

"Not one single jot or tittle,"

Hear the Great Teacher say,  
'From my Father's ten commandments  
Ever shall pass away.

"Whoever shall exalt them,  
Teaching men so to do,  
Him will I exalt in heaven;  
Do you believe it true?"

#### Questions

1. In his Sermon on the Mount, what did Jesus say he had not come to do? What was his purpose? Matt. 5: 17. Note 1.

2. By what words did he show that the law would continue forever? Verse 18. Note 2.

3. How did he show the importance of obeying and teaching the law of God? Verse 19. Note 3.

4. What commandment did Jesus repeat? How did he magnify the meaning? Verses 21, 22.

5. How should we treat a brother whom we have offended? Verses 23, 24. Note 4.

6. What should we try to do with one who has something against us? Verses 25, 26.

7. What illustration is given of the hatred which we should feel toward sin? Verses 29, 30. Note 5.

8. Not forbidding one to swear to speak the truth when in trial before a court of justice, yet what does Jesus say concerning swearing? Verses 33-36.

9. What simple manner of speech is becoming to the Christian? Verse 37. Note 6.

10. What words of Jesus show that the true attitude of the believer is to be different from the custom of the world? Verses 38-42.

11. How should we treat even our enemies? Verses 43, 44.

12. Why should we so treat them? What example of kindness to the unworthy did Jesus give? Verse 45.

13. To whom is no special reward due? Verses 46, 47.

14. What high standard is placed before us? Verse 48.

#### Extra Work

In what way was the prophecy of Isaiah 42: 21, fulfilled in this lesson?

What comparison is made which would be especially displeasing to the scribes and the Pharisees?

What particular statement comes to you with the greatest reproval?

What effect would prayer for an enemy have upon one's own heart?

#### Notes

1. The only way a moral law can be fulfilled is by keeping it.

2. A "jot" (the Hebrew letter *yod*, answering to our letter "i") is the smallest letter of the Hebrew alphabet. A "tittle" is a distinguishing point of a letter, which serves to distinguish one letter from another, as the difference between our capitals E and F. Some Hebrew letters are much more alike, and the absence or presence of the distinguishing point would make a great difference in the meaning. God's law could not be changed in one jot or tittle till heaven and earth should pass away; and "the earth abideth forever."

3. The idea is not that those who break the law shall be the least in the kingdom of heaven; but that the judgment of the kingdom of heaven will call, or count, those characters who break God's law and teach men to do so as the least of all, "of no esteem in the kingdom of heaven." They will have no part there.

4. "When one who professes to serve God, wrongs or injures a brother, he misrepresents the character of God to that brother, and the wrong must be confessed, he must acknowledge it to be sin, in order to be in harmony with God. Our brother may have done us a greater wrong than we have done him, but this does not lessen our responsibility. If when we come before God we remember that another has aught against us, we are to leave our gift of prayer, of thanksgiving, or freewill offering, and go to the brother with whom we are at variance, and in humility, confess our own sin, and ask to be forgiven." — *Thoughts from the Mount of Blessing*, pp. 89, 90.

5. "In order for us to reach this high ideal, that which causes the soul to stumble must be sacrificed. It is through the will that sin retains its hold upon us. The surrender of the will is represented as plucking out the eye or cutting off the hand. Often it seems to us that to surrender the will to God is to consent to go through life maimed or crippled. But it is better, says Christ, for self to be maimed, wounded, crippled, if thus you may enter into life. That which you look upon as disaster is the door to highest benefit." — *Id.*, pp. 93, 94.

6. "These words condemn all those meaningless phrases and expletives that border on profanity. They condemn the deceptive compliments, the evasion of truth, the flattering phrases, the exaggerations, the misrepresentations in trade, that are current in society and in the business world. They teach that no one who tries to appear what he is not, or whose words do not convey the real sentiment of his heart, can be called truthful." — *Id.*, p. 101.

"THERE are things of greater worth than money — at least there have been men who thought so. Agassiz, Harvard's great scientist, refused to lecture at \$500 a night because he was too busy to make money. Charles Sumner declined to lecture at any price because he said that as senator all his time belonged to Massachusetts. Spurgeon refused to come to America to deliver fifty lectures at \$1,000 a night, saying he could do better — he could stay in London and try to save fifty souls. Emerson steadfastly declined to increase his income beyond \$1,200 because he wanted his time to think."



## Make Use of Your Cameras

**H**OW many of you young people have cameras? How many of you can do first-class work with them? Until further notice, once a month we shall endeavor to use in the paper the best picture sent us by any one under eighteen years of age, which best illustrates the subject announced that month.

The following rules must be followed: For any picture to be acceptable, the one who took the picture must give his name, address, and age on back of picture. He must have some adult sign it, stating that it is original and not copied. No picture will be returned unless accompanied by a stamped envelope.

Who will be the first to send us a picture that might properly bear the title, "Solid Comfort"?

## Corn and Character

**T**WO young men were riding along a country road in Iowa that ran through hundreds and hundreds of acres of corn as high as a man on horseback. The fields were interspersed with clover or oats stubble, but little or no wheat was raised because the chinch bugs that breed in wheat are very hard on the corn after the wheat is harvested.

Suddenly one of the young men called the attention of the other to the difference in the corn growing on opposite sides of the road. The corn on one side was filled with weeds half as high as the corn itself; the stalks were slender and the blades were thin and yellow looking; the ears were small and scarce. On the other side of the road, though the soil was the same, hardly a weed was to be seen. The cornstalks were strong and thick and tall; the blades were broad and healthy and dark green; the ears were large and many.

Pointing to the inferior corn, one of the young men said to his companion, "It is a shame to let such corn grow on land worth three or four hundred dollars an acre." The one who spoke was proud of making his land produce well. His land was his opportunity to do something worth while in life, and he was making the best of it. It was shameful to waste a grand opportunity to help the world and at the same time to earn a fair profit.

There are some things more precious than corn, that grow in every State in the Union. One of them is character. No State can boast of being the great character-producing State, for our whole land is rich soil for the growth of character. With all the opportunities for preparation, development, and service, with the Christian institutions and high ideals that are ours as a people, we ought to say with the farmer

boy in Iowa, "It is a shame to let poor character grow in such a land as this."

If young people can get that pride in good strong, Christian character which the farmer boy had in raising the finest corn on his good land, then the great problems that come up in the future will be surely and safely solved.

"Character is the diamond that scratches every other stone." Strong, true character will enable you to make your mark in the world in whatever service you undertake. We have the soil, and we have the seed in our true-hearted young Americans. Let us all do our part in making the United States of America the great character-producing country of the world.—*Youth's Companion*.

## The Law of Health<sup>1</sup>

### The Good American Tries to Gain and to Keep Perfect Health

THE welfare of our country depends upon those who try to be physically fit for their daily work. Therefore:

I will keep my clothes, my body, and my mind clean.

I will avoid those habits which would harm me, and will make and never break those habits which will help me.

I will try to take such food, sleep, and exercise as will keep me in perfect health.

<sup>1</sup> From week to week we shall give one of the ten laws comprising Mr. W. J. Hutchins' code of morals for the children of the nation. This code won a prize of \$5,000. Will not all the Juniors memorize the pledges and endeavor to make them a part of their lives?

## Is It "I" or "We"?

**T**HE ablest railroad man in the United States is said to be W. W. Atterbury, the man who was commander in chief of our overseas army transportation. At thirty-seven he was general manager of the world's greatest road, the Pennsylvania system. He is now fifty-four years of age. Mr. Atterbury gives the following interesting item on the marks of a good executive:

"When you give a man scope, you are then able to give him credit for successful results. And since I am always prepared to give credit to those working under me, these men learn to give credit, in turn, to those under them, and this in time permeates the whole organization. Nobody, therefore, goes around strutting and claiming that 'I' did this and 'I' did the next thing. Everybody avoids the first-person pronoun, and talks about what 'we' accomplish. This creates what we on the Pennsylvania system call the organized spirit. We all feel that we are working, not for any one individual, not for any one boss, but for the good of the Pennsylvania Railroad."

Are you an "I" or a "we" worker?

F. D. C.

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