

# The YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

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Basket Workers at the Meiktila Technical School, Meiktila, Burma



Preparing and Cooking Dinner, Solusi Mission, Bulawayo, South Africa

*Material Results of Missionary Effort  
in Mission Fields*



# From Here and There

The National Park to Park Highway, recently dedicated to the public, will connect eleven national parks and traverse nine Western States, being approximately 4,700 miles in length.

New York State has just spent \$225,000 for radium, thus securing the largest amount of that precious substance that was ever purchased at one time. The entire amount weighed only two and one-fourth grams.

Twenty-five million people in the United States are unable to read an ordinary newspaper, according to a recent statement of Frederick M. Hunter, newly elected president of the National Educational Association.

On August 18, Tennessee ratified the Federal woman suffrage Amendment. It is the thirty-sixth State to take this action, and the Amendment should become effective as soon as it is certified by Bainbridge Colby, Secretary of State.

On August 26, at eight o'clock in the morning, Secretary Colby affixed his signature to the certificate proclaiming that thirty-six States had ratified the Nineteenth Amendment to the Constitution, giving women the right of suffrage.

James Wilson, former Secretary of Agriculture, died on August 26. He was eighty-five years of age. Mr. Wilson was head of the Department of Agriculture for fifteen years, during which time he contributed largely to the phenomenal agricultural development of the United States.

Establishment by the Ford Motor Company of an educational department, to be known as the Ford Technical Institute, with university rank, which will grant degrees in mechanical, electrical, and chemical engineering, has been announced. Complete courses will be made available to the more than 75,000 employees of the Ford Company without charge. An academic department will be established and complete laboratories will be provided. The courses will cover every phase of engineering. The institute will be formally opened this fall.

Germ-proof postage stamps are among the latest inventions, and may be licked in comparative safety. Benjamin R. Stickney, of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, Washington, D. C., has just perfected a machine which not only makes stamps more sanitary, but means great economy to the Government. Three of these machines are in use at present, and are producing about 12,000,000 stamps a day. The new method requires only three separate operations, while the old process requires twenty-four.

Miss Laura Bromwell has broken all the loop-the-loop records for women. Official scorers of the

American Flying Club, where she recently gave an exhibition, credit her with eighty-seven successive loops. Miss Bromwell is twenty-three years of age and received her pilot's license a year ago.

A movement for the restoration of the Rheims Cathedral, destroyed during the Great War, has been started in Denmark, and is rapidly spreading over Europe. It is estimated that the cost of this project will be \$5,000,000. Structural problems will present no great difficulty because of the large number of photographs and measurements available, but the artistic problems will be indeed difficult of solution, since the cathedral was built at a period when Gothic architecture was at its height.



HUGH AND HARRY GODWIN  
Enjoying a Sabbath Afternoon with the "Instructor"

The curators of the doges' palace in Venice are busy unrolling millions of dollars' worth of canvases which were removed to Rome during the war, and are now back again for replacement upon the same walls they graced through centuries of the Venetian republic's greatest power. Many of these paintings are now in place, but it will be another year before all the art treasures of the city are completely restored.

The first wireless message to be "heard around the world" was received recently by Secretary Daniels from the Lafayette radio station at Bordeaux, France. The message was the first to be sent from the Lafayette station, the largest in the world, which has just been completed by the United States Navy and is undergoing official test before being turned over to the French government for operation. The message received by Secretary Daniels follows: "This is the first wireless message to be heard around the world, and marks a milestone on the road to scientific achievement."

At the invitation of the Government of the United States, issued by the Department of State, the Fifteenth International Congress Against Alcoholism will convene in Washington, D. C., from September 21 to 26, inclusive, 1920. The congress is a governmental, scientific body and is an open forum for the discussion and exchange of information on alcoholism as a disease. It is without prejudice for or against any particular method of dealing with the problem. This is the first meeting of the congress ever held outside of Europe in a life of more than thirty-five years. Some of the most distinguished scientists, physicians, publicists, and educators from Europe, Asia, South America, and the United States, will contribute to the program. The sessions will meet under official auspices at the beautiful building of the Pan-American Union. In conjunction with the congress there will be an exhibit comprising scientific and historical material, and a commercial section given over to American and European manufacturers of dealcoholized beverages. The evening sessions of the congress will be great public meetings at the Civic Center, addressed by men and women of international prominence and reputation as public speakers.



Photo by Madge Meyers, aged sixteen  
"A Study in Contrasts"



# Missionary Romance

ROGER ALTMAN

TO many young people who have spent their lives in one country, perhaps in one state, every distant land is seen through the rose-tinted glasses of imagination, and often of anticipation that some day the opportunity will come to set foot upon an unknown shore. The lure of the tropics is in the blood of every youth to a greater or less extent, and the love of adventure never dies in the breast of him who is really alive. Hence the lot of the missionary is too often confused with that of an adventurer, with resulting disappointment.



## He Is Probably Poor

In the first place, to be flatly materialistic, the average missionary is poor. Usually he has not been married more than a very few years, and often only a few months. This is not written with the slightest intention of reflection, but only to put pith into the statement that when *you* start out for Mexico, or Madagascar, or the Celebes, the probability is that you will not be increased with goods, since there is usually, among newly created Seventh-day Adventist families, a state of financial depression for a time after the ceremony. And when you prepare to leave the country, the loss of a considerable part of your household effects is unavoidable. They may be sold for a fair price, but still they are gone, and can scarcely be replaced without loss. It is true that generous outfitting allowance is provided by the Mission Board, but verily it taketh unto itself wings, and by the time you have purchased—calling to your aid the utmost business sagacity—trunks, clothing, and medical, dental, and optical attention, and those incidentals whose name is Legion, you will be fortunate if you are still afloat financially.

## He Is Probably Seasick

After all preparations are made, the next thrill is the ocean voyage. Your baggage is hauled to the pier. You pause at the high wicket gate and show your passport for what you hope is the last time. You walk to the gangplank and step on the boat. The missionary is on board! The deck steward is bustling about the upper deck, placing those delightful reclining chairs in positions of comfortable advantage. Will you have one? You will. With a feeling of duty done, you turn to the rail and watch the sailors cast off. The gong sounds for luncheon, and the passengers flock to the dining saloon. The voyage has begun.

There is surrounding and permeating every ship, an odor. It is not unduly bold, nor acrid, nor pungent, nor is it unbearable. But it is omnipresent so far as the boat is concerned. It greets the hypersensitive nostrils of the landsman on that first and rather critical visit to the dining-room. And that odor, coupled with the playfulness of the ship as it gambols

out of the Golden Gate into a gale, or past Nantucket into the swell, has often been the downfall of him who boasted of his trusty sea legs, while soup was being served. Accept it as a faithful saying that reliable legs are frequently the least in demand. Other parts of the body often reveal their weakness first.

When the novelty wears off, an ocean voyage is a tedious affair. The daily routine and the sights connected with an ordinary trip have been so often presented that it is unnecessary to consume space with any further remarks on this phase of the subject.

## He Is Fearful

During the rush connected with leaving the homeland, the new recruit for the mission field has little time to devote to the work that awaits him; but when the familiar shore has been lost to view, and there is nothing in sight but sea and sky, the responsibilities to which he has been called begin to be felt. In the nature of the case he is being carried to a more important and difficult post than the one he has left. He has had no experience which he feels is adequate to equip him for his duties in an intellectual and executive way. He has stepped down from any pedestal upon which admiring and well-wishing friends may have placed him before his departure. In the land to which he goes, laborers are extremely scarce, and every worker is a vital unit in the force.

These realizations come to the young missionary



A Vessel That Has Carried Many Missionaries to Foreign Lands

as he nears his journey's end, and have a sobering influence upon the heart. It is thoughts of this kind that cause the final distinction between him and the ordinary traveler. He is not going to see the sights of a strange land, but to co-operate with heavenly agencies in the winning of souls. While formerly he may have been engaged in more or less mechanical work and did not sense in his daily routine the progress of the gospel message, he is now going where he will be either a positive factor in actual missionary activity, or a failure and a cause of disappointment to those who called him.

## Where the Romance Is

So, before he lands, the tests of the missionary begin. But the greater the need, the more blessed the privilege of drawing from the storehouse of power; and it is in his enjoyment of divine favor that the only romance of missionary work lies. Not in the adulation of friends, not in the voyage across the



sea, not in the new sights and strange experiences, is there any keen and lasting happiness. The real joy comes in the sense of victories gained and service rendered.

This is true everywhere. The thrill that warms the heart will not be found only in some distant country, under a tropical sun, or in the dangerous places of the earth, but wherever the servant of God has learned to bear the yoke that is easy and the burden that is light.

### "I Want You"

**H**AVE you seen the picture? Of course you have, if your home happens to be in or near some town in the United States. It is of Uncle Sam. You see him on the billboards; you may see him in the railway stations; you see him in the post offices. He is everywhere present. And always he says the same thing, "I Want You." He fastens his keen gray eye upon you as he says, "I want you." More than that, to make it emphatic that *you* are the one he means, he levels his index finger straight at you.

The first time I saw this striking poster, I stopped directly in front of it and gazed straight into those keen, penetrating, steel-gray eyes. The war was on. Uncle Sam needed men. I looked until I began to think he actually meant *me*. Presently I passed on, but the fascination of those eyes was upon me, and I cast another look over my shoulder, and, would you believe it? he was looking at me still, and pointing straight at me, too, and still saying, "I want you." I was interested. I went back. The eyes followed me. I went to the opposite side. They were looking at me still, and the finger was still pointing. A man came up from the opposite angle. "Stand still a moment where you are," I said. "Do you see that poster?" "Yes, and he's looking right into my eyes." "But," said I, "he's looking at me—straight at *me*." Would you believe it! He was actually looking at both of us at the same time, and pointing at both of us at the same time, and saying to each of us, "I want you." It looked as if he meant it.

The lesson struck home. The war is on—the mighty conflict between right and wrong. Volunteers are needed. Men, true men, men who can be trusted to bear responsibility; men who will stand true to principle though they stand alone.

There is no draft in this war. Volunteers alone are enlisted. Earthly governments draft—our Commander, never.

He is watching with intensest interest the progress of the battle. His eye is upon you. He points his finger straight at you, young man, young woman. He says, "*I want you.*"

There are many departments in the Service. You may choose your work, but enlist you must if you are in at the finish. It will be a hard-fought battle, but victory is sure. Our Commander never lost a battle. But he needs men. He needs *you*.

We dislike the sound of that word which has so often been hissed out between the teeth—*slacker*. There is no room for him in the ranks. He will not participate in the triumph. You could not find him with a compound microscope. He is too small.

*You* are no slacker. *You* are a strong, virile young man. *You* have red blood. *You* have vim, push, enthusiasm, "pep." *You* can stand the rigors of the campaign. Answer the call. Train for service. Go

to the nearest recruiting station, be it academy, seminary, or college. Get your training quickly. And when next the call comes, "I want you," say, "Here am I; send me."  
C. A. RUSSELL.

### How I Went Through College

**W**HEN I was eighteen I accepted the gospel message for this time, and my people so opposed me that I was obliged to leave home. I had never worked, and now it was necessary for me to make my own way entirely. Although I had no idea how it was to be accomplished, I determined to complete my education if possible. Soon the way opened for me to enter school, and I was put to work at wiping dishes, a task which I abhorred. But it meant my livelihood, so I did it as faithfully as I could for five months. Then school closed, and I helped in a tent company and did some canvassing.

This was before the day of scholarships, and I sold *Signs of the Times* in single copies. I had never been strong, and it seemed that this literal earning of my bread by the sweat of my brow was more than I could stand, but God gave me courage and strength to keep at it during the summer.

I wrote to the school, asking for work during the next year, but when I arrived I found to my bitter disappointment that there was no place for me. "Perhaps there will be an opening next year," said the preceptress, little knowing that I had no place to go during the intervening months.

In the neighborhood was a boarding house, and I applied for five hours' work a day. My request was gladly granted, and in fact so many tasks were given me that I began to wonder how I could accomplish them all and find time for study. When I had just about reached the limit, the way opened for me to go to work in a private family where conditions were better. They, however, soon left town, and I left school to teach in a neighboring city.

In the spring I secured work in a sanitarium. I had learned by this time not to show my ignorance regarding certain phases of domestic work, and was delighted to be assigned the care of the patients' dining-room. I put my best efforts into the work, and kept the place shining, but no one dreamed of the anxiety it cost me. I held this position during the school year, attending classes and studying at odd moments, while on the side I learned how to cook and to give treatments.

The next school year a place in the dormitory was offered me, which I gladly accepted. But it was hard work, as I had to be up in the morning at four o'clock to get breakfast. I ate my own while I served others, and after this the kitchen floor had to be scrubbed, as well as all the pots, pans, kettles, and milk cans, for the school had a large herd of cows. How I hated it! But how I scrubbed! The work must be done before I could go to school, and I raced with time. Then I also helped get dinner and served supper, so the days were more than full. Aside from this I was trying to put in two hours each day at the sanitarium. After several months, sickness laid heavy hand upon loved ones at home and they sent for me to come back, so my school work was again interrupted.

During the next summer I nursed a patient from the sanitarium and had a little money saved when school opened. By working for my room and board



and taking five studies I managed to graduate. When I left, the school owed me one dollar.

It is not well for a young person to work so hard as I did while going through school, but I relate my experience to show that it can be done, even though frail health offers a great handicap. But ambition is a great thing, and "pluck and perseverance will hop a toad to Jerusalem."

After graduating from the academy, I went to a large city to teach. The hours were long and the grades heavy; but God still helped, and college and university expenses were met in much the same way as those incurred during my academic training. I finished under obligation to no one.

It is possible for every young man and woman who wishes to do so, to attend school. It is not necessary to work too hard. This undermines the health, but this may be overcome by spending more time in school and taking fewer studies. Prayer and perseverance can conquer every difficulty. Not always "to the strong is the battle, not to the swift is the race."

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### The Nurse and the Pirates

THE heroism of native Christian workers in China is illustrated by a true story told by Capt. Fritz Uttmark, who for many years commanded a steamship in Chinese waters where pirates still ply their trade. Unrecognized, Nun Kui, one of the worst of the old pirates, and twenty of his band came aboard Captain Uttmark's ship at Hongkong. Nothing had been heard of Nun Kui for two years, and he looked and acted like any ordinary passenger.

The Chinese object to buying tickets. Before they will pay their money they must be aboard a ship that has started toward its destination. The pirates, knowing this, simply wait until the purser has collected all the fares; then they intimidate the passengers and crew by yelling and shooting, and raid the purser's office.

We were five miles at sea, says Captain Uttmark, when old Nun Kui showed his hand. I was alone in the pilot house, when the door behind me opened and a man stepped in. Thinking it was the second officer, I asked him to take the wheel. Then came a command in Chinese to "shut up."

Turning, I saw Nun Kui and recognized him for the first time. He had a long scar on his right cheek, which extended from the ear to the corner of his mouth, and his right eye was puckered in a peculiar way. A moment later my second officer came in and was knocked down by two coolies who had followed on Nun Kui's heels. Threatening me with a revolver, the pirate ordered me to keep quiet and to keep the boat going. At my elbow was a speaking tube to the engine-room, but I dared not use it. The first officer was sleeping in his stateroom just abaft the pilot house, and a hundred people were within hail, but I knew that if I called out I should be killed. Then on the upper deck, twelve feet from the pilot house, I saw a young Chinese woman in the garb of a trained nurse. There seemed to be a fair chance that she could speak English. But how could I get a message to her? Suddenly an idea came to me. I began to sing "Home, Sweet Home," in a very low voice, which I raised a little at a time, until I was singing loud enough for the nurse to hear me. Then suddenly I changed the words of my song. It was no longer "Home, Sweet

Home," but Nun Kui, who could not understand English, suspected nothing.

"Missionary nurse girl," I sang in English. The girl evidently was connected with some missionary hospital, and that was the only way I could think of to address her. She did not move.

"Missionary nurse girl, missionary nurse girl," sang I, still louder.

At that she half turned her head, as if puzzled.

"Don't turn your head; don't turn your head!"

I sang. "Pirates are in here with me; pirates are in here with me; don't look this way."

At that the girl turned back and looked directly ahead of her, and I knew that she had heard and understood. "Nurse girl," I sang, "go tell the engineer that pirates are here. Go tell the engineer."

For another three minutes or more I sang instructions to the girl; then I turned again to "Home, Sweet Home." Without looking behind her, the nurse rose from her seat.

Nun Kui, while the nurse was on her way to the engine-room, blandly informed me of his plan. He and his men would rob the vessel and then compel me to run her almost ashore. They would jump off into small boats, after having taken all our firearms, and I could turn the boat and continue my journey or put back to Hongkong. The purser by this time had finished collecting fares, and Nun Kui left two men to guard me, and, with revolvers drawn, led the way to the purser's office.

Meanwhile the nurse had warned the engineer, an American, who had run to the purser's office, had disconnected the radiator pipe, and had connected the heating plant with the steam boiler by adjusting a valve. By the engineer's instructions, Gin Sum, the purser, fled without resistance and left Nun Kui and his gang in the office.

Then down in the engine-room the engineer turned a valve and poured all the live steam in the boilers into the heating pipes so that it burst out into the office from the open end of the radiator pipe. At the same time the engine-room force, armed with revolvers, ran up and opened fire on the Chinese outside the door.

Three Chinese were killed, and the others, throwing away their revolvers, ran into the crowd on the upper deck. Nun Kui, in the office with the door closed, heard the shots and opened the door, but when he saw that his men had fled, he shut the door again. Live steam filled the room, and he tried to squeeze through the little port opening to jump overboard, but the port was too small. Unable to endure the steam any longer, he threw open the door and fell wounded on the threshold. Nun Kui was beheaded two days after we landed at Hongkong.

The little missionary nurse refused all credit; but she did inform me shyly that the hospital at Hongkong needed money. I contributed a month's salary, and all the others gave something.—*Youth's Companion*.

### Where Is Georgia?

IN answer to the above query almost any one of us would immediately locate it among the Southern States in the United States of America. But our Georgia is not the only one in the world. The other is in Transcaucasia, Russia, including the modern governments of Tiflis and Kutais. It was conquered by



Alexander the Great, but after his death it became an independent kingdom until annexed by Russia in 1801. During the nineteenth century Georgia was successively deprived of its independent privileges. In the last ten years, however, there has been a marked revival of national feeling, and out of the general upheaval caused by the World War, Georgia has emerged with a republican form of government, its independence being recognized by Bolshevik Russia.

A delegation from this new republic recently visited Great Britain, with the hope of promoting closer economic relations between the two countries. Georgia is particularly rich in manganese ore, timber, copper, iron ore, cotton, and silk.

### Cuba — the Long Island

CUBA is long enough to reach from New York to Chicago, and if its curve could be straightened out, it would extend far beyond Chicago; but it is so narrow that no place in it is more than forty miles from the sea.

So rapidly has this country developed since Uncle Sam intervened in her behalf twenty years ago, that at the present time, prosperity is said to run riot, she having passed in this brief period from "gnawing starvation to overflowing plenty."

The city of Havana is the Cuban metropolis. Its foreign tonnage is exceeded in the Western Hemisphere only by that of New York.

The only hotel in Havana that attempted, last season, to rival the American standard of service, was not able to maintain a full house, though it asked only \$25 a day for lodging, without meals.

Cuba now has its own representative at our national capital, where it maintains a pretentious legation.

### Improving Time

MAKE each minute count. Get something out of it. Let the division of your time include amusements. To ride and to skate and to listen to music and to study it when one has the talent should all come within the curriculum of life.

One of the most charming women I know has her life planned to a moment. There is no waste in her existence. She has her hour for caring for her beauty also, and, although she is nearly fifty, she is younger in appearance than her daughter of twenty-four.

She conducts a business running into millions, breeds and sells cattle, conducts a racing stable, has side lines such as a candy manufactory, a fruit canning establishment, a lace industry, manages the routine in her palace, paints ably, sings like an artist, and is a pianist of acknowledged ability.

Her schedule includes time for entertaining her friends, which she can do in six different languages, but she never has one moment to waste.

Learn to value life at its priceless worth. It is yours for a short time. Nothing within the power of mortal man can recall one lost hour. Life is only sweet if you know how to live it. Live it to learn each day; add to your abilities and your accomplishments; give yourself the satisfaction of knowing that you are not wasting or throwing away one moment, and it will make doubly precious, trebly sweet, your existence.

Don't try to blame your inability to utilize your life on circumstances or some one else. The schedule of your life is in your power, personally and individually. Treasure and use each moment. Keep remind-

ing yourself that life is precious. Count the minutes. Make each one add up something in your existence. — *Selected.*

### Shut Your Eyes and Answer These

WHAT are the exact words on a two-cent stamp? In what direction is the face turned?

In what direction is turned the face on a cent? On a quarter?

What are the words on the face of your watch?

What color are the eyes of your employer? Of the man at the next desk?

How many teeth have you?

What are the words on a policeman's shield?

How many buttons have you on your waistcoat?

How many toes has a cat on each forefoot and each hindfoot?

Which way does the crescent moon turn — to the right or to the left? — *Cartoons Magazine.*

### Missionary Volunteer Meeting Topic for October 2

SENIOR AND JUNIOR: "Our Book Friends."

You all remember the old sayings, "Birds of a feather flock together," and, "The world judges you by the company you keep." If this is true of your companions, it is even more true of your book friends, for they become a very part of your brain. Then what books are you choosing for your friends? Today's meeting is a sort of reception. It won't be stiff or formal, for a book can carry on a very helpful and interesting conversation the first time you are introduced to it. What is more, we shall introduce you to only the very best, the books which have been selected by the Missionary Volunteer Department as those which the Volunteers, young and old, will truly enjoy during the year 1920-21. You will miss something interesting if you miss the meeting; you will miss many hours of pleasure if you lose an introduction altogether.

## The Sabbath School

### Young People's Lesson

#### I — The Creation

(October 2)

##### The Origin of Matter

1. What things does the Bible say belong to God? Deut. 29: 29. Note 1.

2. What does the Bible teach concerning the origin of all things? Gen. 1: 1; John 1: 1-3.

3. How do we know that the things we see did not grow naturally out of the material already existing? Heb. 11: 3. Note 2.

4. How were all things brought into existence? Ps. 33: 6-9.

5. Why does the psalmist call upon all created things to praise the Lord? Ps. 148: 3-5.

##### The Order of Creation

6. After the materials of the earth were created, what did God do next? Gen. 1: 2-5.

7. What was done on the second day? Verses 6-8. Note 3.

8. What took place on the third day? Verses 9-13.

9. What things were made next? What uses were appointed for the sun, moon, and stars? Verses 14-19. Note 4.

10. What two classes of things were created on the fifth day? Verses 20-23.

11. What things were next made? Verses 24, 25.

12. In whose image was man made? Verses 26, 27.

13. Over what did the Lord give man dominion? Verses 26, 28.

14. How did the Lord regard his creative work? Verse 31.

15. What additional information is given regarding the creation of man? Gen. 2: 7. Note 5.

##### Notes

1. "The revelation of himself that God has given in his word is for our study. This we may seek to understand. But



beyond this we are not to penetrate. The highest intellect may tax itself until it is wearied out in conjectures regarding the nature of God, but the effort will be fruitless. This problem has not been given us to solve. No human mind can comprehend God. None are to indulge in speculation regarding his nature. Here silence is eloquence. The omniscient One is above discussion."—*"The Ministry of Healing,"* p. 429.

2. "In the creation of the earth, God was not indebted to pre-existing matter. 'He spake, and it was; . . . he commanded, and it stood fast.' All things, material or spiritual, stood up before the Lord Jehovah at his voice, and were created for his own purpose. The heavens and all the hosts of them, the earth and all things therein, came into existence by the breath of his mouth."—*Id.*, pp. 414, 415.

"The great Jehovah had laid the foundations of the earth; he had dressed the whole world in the garb of beauty, and had filled it with things useful to man; he had created all the wonders of the land and of the sea. In six days the great work of creation had been accomplished."—*"Patriarchs and Prophets,"* p. 47.

3. The "heaven" here spoken of is evidently not the heaven where God dwells. It is the firmament, or expanse immediately above the earth. This made necessary the creation of the air. It is the air that lifts the moisture above the earth, thus starting the process of a mist going up from the earth to water the vegetation as described in Genesis 2:6.

4. The expression "he made the stars also," affirms not that the stars were created on this fourth day, but that the Creator of our earth was also the Creator of the stars, which the heathen round about the Israelites almost universally worshiped as gods and goddesses. These stars could not be seen until after the fourth day, as a cloud of mist enveloped the earth. Note that the sun, moon, and stars were to serve as signs, as well as to mark off seasons, years, and days. (See Joel 2:10; Matt. 24:29.)

5. "Here is clearly set forth the origin of the human race; and the divine record is so plainly stated that there is no occasion for erroneous conclusions. God created man in his own image. Here is no mystery. There is no ground for the supposition that man was evolved, by slow degrees of development, from the lower forms of animal or vegetable life. Such teaching lowers the great work of the Creator to the level of man's narrow, earthly conceptions. . . . The genealogy of our race, as given by inspiration, traces back its origin, not to a line of developing germs, mollusks, and quadrupeds, but to the great Creator. Though formed from the dust, Adam was 'the son of God.'"—*Id.*, pp. 44, 45.

## Intermediate Lesson

### I — Jesus Foretells His Death; Provides Tribute Money; Teaches Humility

(October 2)

LESSON SCRIPTURE: Matt. 17:22 to 18:10.

RELATED SCRIPTURES: Mark 9:31-50; Luke 9:46-48.

MEMORY VERSE: "It is not the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish." Matt. 18:14.

LESSON HELP: "The Desire of Ages," pp. 432-442.

PLACES: Galilee; Capernaum.

PERSONS: Jesus and his disciples; the tax collectors; a little child.

#### Setting of the Lesson

"On the journey through Galilee, Christ had again tried to prepare the minds of his disciples for the scenes before him. . . . The disciples did not even now comprehend his words. Although the shadow of a great sorrow fell upon them, a spirit of rivalry found a place in their hearts. They disputed among themselves which should be accounted greatest in the kingdom. The strife they thought to conceal from Jesus, and they did not, as usual, press close to his side, but loitered behind, so that he was in advance of them as they entered Capernaum."—*"The Desire of Ages,"* p. 432.

"I think when I read that sweet story of old,  
When Jesus was here among men,  
How he called little children as lambs to his fold,  
I should like to have been with them then.  
I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,  
That his arm had been thrown around me,  
And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,  
'Let the little ones come unto me.'"

#### Questions

1. While Jesus and his disciples were in Galilee, what did he say would come to pass? What hindered the disciples from understanding the meaning of his words? Matt. 17:22, 23. Note 1.

2. When they came to Capernaum, who came to Peter? What question did they ask? Verse 24. Note 2.

3. What was Peter's answer? What question did Jesus ask Peter when he came into the house? Verse 25.

4. Of whom did Peter say the kings of the earth take tribute? What did Jesus say of the children of the kings? Verse 26. Note 3.

5. Why did Jesus pay this tribute money? How was it provided? Verse 27. Note 4.

6. What question did the disciples ask Jesus? What caused them to ask this? Matt. 18:1; Mark 9:33, 34. Note 5.

7. Before answering, whom did Jesus call to him? What did he then say? Matt. 18:2, 3. Note 6.

8. Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven? Verse 4.

9. What promise is made to one who receives a little child in Jesus' name? Verse 5.

10. What is said of one who causes one of these little ones to stumble? Verse 6. Note 7.

11. What is said concerning a member of the body that causes one to stumble? Verses 8, 9. Note 8.

12. What caution did Jesus give concerning his little ones? How is the least believer represented in heaven? Verse 10.

#### Practical Lessons

What are some of the ambitions cherished by young people? What wrong methods may they be tempted to use to gain their desires?

What things may young people do that would discourage or encourage their associates?

#### Notes

1. The disciples were quarreling among themselves as to who should be greatest in the kingdom which they thought Jesus would soon set up at Jerusalem. Their ambition for first place, for great power, for much honor, kept them from understanding what Jesus wanted them to know, although they were saddened by his words.

2. This tribute was not a tax required by the government, but a regular offering which every Jew was required to make each year for the support of the temple.

3. "Peter saw in the collector's question an insinuation touching Christ's loyalty to the temple. Zealous for his Master's honor, he hastily answered, without consulting him, that Jesus would pay the tribute. . . . In the days of Christ the priests and Levites were still regarded as especially devoted to the temple, and were not required to make the annual contribution for its support. Prophets also were exempted from this payment. In requiring the tribute from Jesus, the rabbis were setting aside his claim as a prophet or teacher, and were dealing with him as with any commonplace person."—*"The Desire of Ages,"* p. 433.

4. "While Jesus made it plain that he was under no obligation to pay the tribute, he entered into no controversy with the Jews in regard to the matter; for they would have misinterpreted his words, and turned them against him. Lest he should give offense by withholding the tribute, he did that which he could not justly be required to do. . . . While Christians are not to sacrifice one principle of truth, they should avoid controversy whenever it is possible to do so."—*Id.*, p. 434.

5. All the disciples could think of concerning the coming kingdom was, Who shall be the greatest? Who shall be next to the King on the throne? Who shall be the head treasurer? the private secretary? the one whom the King will delight to honor? Peter already was the chief speaker, why should he not be the first? Judas carried the money bag, why should he not be the one? Simon and Jude were nearly related to Christ, why should they not be princes? John had always been permitted to sit next to Jesus, certainly he must be the favorite of all. Andrew was the first one called; did not that prove that he should have the first and best place in the kingdom?

6. "The ideal childhood is exemplified by the childhood of Jesus himself. These qualities are: (1) humility; (2) freedom from ambition, rivalry, or jealousy; (3) tender and gracious affection; (4) perfect trust; (5) obedience; (6) a teachable spirit; (7) unworldliness; (8) indifference to the distinction of rank and wealth. Without these they not only could not be first, as they were seeking to be, but could not even enter the kingdom."—*Peloubet*.

7. The word "offend" used here and elsewhere means *cause to stumble*, and is so rendered in the Revised Version. It means literally the placing of an impediment or trap before the feet so as to cause one to stumble and fall.

8. "If the foot or the hand would be cut off, or even the eye would be plucked out, to save the body from death, how much more earnest should we be to put away sin, that brings death to the soul."—*"The Desire of Ages,"* p. 439.

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"It was not anything she said;  
It was not anything she did;  
It was the movement of her head,  
The lifting of her lid.  
And as she trod her path aright,  
Power from her very garments stole;  
For such is the mysterious might  
God grants a noble soul."



## "I'll Be What You Want Me to Be"

I WONDER whether any hymn has ever been sung by Christians the world around that has produced the result in surrendered lives and fruitful service as the hymn from which this quotation is taken has brought forth. I have heard it sung in Australia and New Zealand, in local churches and at conventions and conferences; and never was I more thrilled than at Lake Geneva when at a students' conference John Timothy Stone asked four hundred students on the lake shore to sing it if they meant it, just as the sun was going down; and they arose nearly to a man to sing.

"I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord,  
Over mountain, or plain, or sea;  
I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord,  
I'll be what you want me to be."

What an amount of disappointment, unfruitfulness, and unhappiness would have been avoided or averted if all young women and young men had taken and maintained this attitude toward the one they have called Lord and Saviour!

Not long ago I was passing out of one of the great banking establishments of New York City, when the president, a reputed multimillionaire, called me into his room. After I had entered somewhat hesitatingly, he deliberately locked the door, and put the key into his pocket.

"Please be seated," he said, pointing me to a chair. It was half invitation and half command.

Not knowing what was coming, I mechanically took the place indicated, and looked at him with a question in my expression, I am sure.

"Dr. Elliott, I am a disappointed and unhappy man," he said, as he wearily sank into a chair opposite me.

I was shocked, surprised, indeed amazed, for I had always regarded him as an unusually successful, satisfied man, with a beautiful home, a charming family, and a happy home life, indeed, with everything to make life comfortable and satisfactory. With a pastor's instinct, hoping and praying that I might be able to help him, I at once asked: "What is your trouble? Will you tell me?"

With a deep-drawn sigh and a most unhappy expression, he replied: "My trouble is that, although I am a professed Christian, I have never been willing to let God have his way with me. He called me to preach when I was a young man in college. There was no mistaking it. I knew then and I know now it was his call; but I wanted to make money and reach an independent position; and so I turned a deaf ear to his call and went my own way. After graduation I plunged into money making, and I have amassed what even men in New York call a fortune; but it doesn't satisfy, and I am disappointed, dissatisfied, and thoroughly unhappy." After a brief pause he continued: "You know I am an officer in my church, and try to bear my share of responsibility in various ways, financially and otherwise. I believe my sins are forgiven and I am God's child, but oh! I know, and God knows, I am a spiritual slacker, a plain dodger of duty, and so a traitor to my Lord and Master."

I could not help thinking of the words of his Master and yours and mine: "Whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever shall lose his life for my sake and the gospel's, the same shall save it. For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in

exchange for his soul? Whosoever therefore shall be ashamed of me . . . of him also shall the Son of man be ashamed, when he cometh in the glory of his Father with the holy angels." Mark 8:35-38. "A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth." Luke 12:15. Better far to let your heavenly Father make your life's program if you want to be a happy, useful, fruitful Christian. He may want you right where you are. Better seek to "let him have his way with thee" than let your selfish ambition, personal pleasure, or greed of gain influence or rule you.—*John H. Elliott, D. D.*

## Be Honest

HONESTY is an element of true manhood. Whether you are a Christian or not, whether you keep the Lord's Sabbath or not, you must be honest to be respected as a man.

Sabbath keeping is right, and he who would live eternally must keep the true Sabbath, after the light of truth has come to him. But there can be no true Sabbath keeping not based upon honesty of purpose and deed.

One must be a Christian to live with God in heaven; but one need not be a Christian to live a respected life here. He must, however, be *honest* in word and deed to have the confidence of others.

Life without the respect of your fellow men is of small moment. But the man who is honest, above falsification, cheating, or stealing, has the respect of his fellow men.

Honesty is therefore the foundation stone upon which true manhood stands. Let dishonesty take the place of the granite rock of honesty, and the character temple lacks both strength and beauty, and presents no attractive feature to the beholder.

Therefore be absolutely honest and truthful in childhood and youth. Be honest in adult manhood or womanhood, and the hoary head will be a crown of glory. Otherwise old age will be devoid of all that makes life worth while.

"Speak the truth, be the matter what it may." Deal justly with all. Then will life's richest treasures be your reward.

F. D. C.

## An Explanation

AS was announced by Mr. E. R. Palmer, manager of the Review and Herald Publishing Association, in the *Review* of September 2, the INSTRUCTOR will consist of only eight pages every alternate week. This arrangement is necessary because of the increased cost of paper, and began with the issue of September 7. We regret this change in the make-up of the paper; but we hope so to censor and "boil down" the matter to be presented in future numbers that the readers will not in the end be as great losers as might appear.

"ONE of P. T. Barnum's rules for success in business was, 'Let your pledged word be ever sacred. Nothing is more valuable to a man in business than the name of always doing as he agrees.' In an honest effort to live up to this, Barnum once blacked himself up and took the place of a Negro singer who had abruptly left the show, and whose place he could not fill. 'It was a hard push,' he says, 'but the audience supposed that I was Sanford. To my surprise, my singing was applauded, and in two of the songs I was encored.'"