



MISSIONARY LEADER

Vol. 26

SYDNEY, MARCH, 1938

No. 3

THE SERMON

How Shall We Save Our Children?

By Mrs. E. G. White

1. Does God require obedience to parents?

"Listen to the instructions from the inspired Book of God:

"Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right. Honour thy father and thy mother; which is the first commandment with promise; that it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the [new] earth." Eph. 6:1-3. "Children, obey your parents in all things: for this is well pleasing unto the Lord." Col. 3:20. Children who dishonour and disobey their parents, and disregard their advice and instructions, can have no part in the earth made new. The purified new earth will be no place for the rebellious, the disobedient, the ungrateful son or daughter. Unless such learn obedience and submission here, they will never learn it; the peace of the ransomed will not be marred by disobedient, unruly, unsubmitive children. No commandment-breaker can inherit the kingdom of heaven. Will all the youth please read the fifth commandment of the law spoken by Jehovah from Sinai, and engraven with His own finger upon tables of stone? "Honour thy father and thy mother." — "Testimonies," Vol. 1, pp. 497, 498.

2. When should this obedience commence?

"Parents, you should commence your first lesson of discipline when your children are babes in your arms. Teach them to yield their will to yours. This can be done by bearing an even hand, and manifesting firmness. Parents should have perfect control over their own spirits, and with mildness and yet firmness bend the will of the child until it shall expect nothing else but to yield to their wishes." — Vol. 1, p. 218.

3. Why is delay dangerous?

"Parents do not commence in season. The first manifestation of temper is not subdued, and the children grow stubborn, which increases with their growth and strengthens with their strength. Some children, as they grow older, think it a matter of course that they must have their own way, and that their parents must submit to their wishes. They expect their parents to wait upon them. They are impatient of restraint, and when old enough to be a help to their parents, they do not bear the burdens they should. They have been released from responsibilities, and grow up worthless at home and worthless abroad. . . . Their manners and deportment are not agreeable. They are unhappy themselves, and make those around them unhappy. And while the children are but children still, while they need to be disciplined, they are allowed to go out in company and mingle with the society of the young, and one has a corrupting influence over another." — Vol. 1, pp. 218, 219.

4. What will be the final result if unchecked?

"The curse of God will surely rest upon unfaithful parents. Not only are they planting thorns which will wound them here, but they must meet their own unfaithfulness when the Judgment shall sit. Many children will rise up in judgment

and condemn their parents for not restraining them, and charge upon them their destruction. The false sympathy and blind love of parents cause them to excuse the faults of their children and pass them by without correction, and their children are lost in consequence, and the blood of their souls will rest upon the unfaithful parents." — Vol. 1, p. 219.

5. How may a change be brought about?

"It is not true love exercised toward children which permits in them the indulgence of passion, or allows disobedience of parental laws to go unpunished. 'Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined.' The mother should ever have the co-operation of the father in her efforts to lay the foundation of a good Christian character in her children. A doting father should not close his eyes to the faults of his children, because it is not pleasant to administer correction. You both need to arouse, and with firmness, not in a harsh manner, but with determined purpose, let your children know they must obey you." — Vol. 1, pp. 546, 547.

6. What is often the cause of lack of unity in parental control?

"I saw that there should always be a fixed principle with Christian parents to be united in the government of their children. . . . The fault is sometimes with the father, but oftener with the mother. The fond mother pets and indulges her children. The father's labour calls him from home often, and from the society of his children. . . . Some fond mothers suffer wrongs in their children which should not be allowed in them for a moment. The wrongs of the children are sometimes concealed from the father. . . . Here a lesson of deception is effectually taught the children. Then if the father discovers these wrongs, excuses are made, and but half the truth told. The mother is not open-hearted. She does not consider as she should that the father has the same interest in the children as herself, and that he should not be kept ignorant of the wrongs or besetments that ought to be corrected in them while young. . . . It has its effect. The children begin young to deceive, cover up, tell things in a different light from what they are to their mother, as well as their father. Exaggeration becomes habit, and blunt falsehoods come to be told with but little conviction or reproof of conscience. . . . Their whole character must be changed. . . . Encourage in them a truthful, honest disposition. Let them never have occasion to doubt your sincerity and exact truthfulness." — Vol. 1, pp. 156, 157.

7. In what spirit should children not be corrected?

"Never correct your children while impatient or fretful, or while under the influence of passion. Punish them in love, manifesting the unwillingness you feel to cause them pain. Never raise your hand to give them a blow unless you can with a clear conscience bow before God and ask His blessing upon the correction you are about to give. Encourage love in the hearts of your children. Present before them high and correct motives for self-restraint." — Vol. 2, pp. 259, 260.

"Harsh words sour the temper and

wound the hearts of children, and in some cases these wounds are difficult to heal. Children are sensitive to the least injustice, and some become discouraged under it, and will neither heed the loud, angry voice of command, nor care for threatenings of punishment. Rebellion is too frequently established in the hearts of children through the wrong discipline of the parents, when if a proper course had been taken, the children would have formed good and harmonious characters." — Vol. 3, pp. 532, 533.

8. How may willing obedience be secured?

"Whenever the mother can speak a word of commendation for the good conduct of her children, she should do so. She should encourage them by words of approval and looks of love. These will be as sunshine to the heart of a child, and will lead to the cultivation of self-respect and pride of character. . . . Children have sensitive, loving natures. They are easily pleased and easily made happy. By gentle discipline in loving words and acts, mothers may bind their children to their hearts." — Vol. 3, p. 532.

9. What should parents be careful to maintain?

"Uniform firmness and unimpassioned control are necessary to the discipline of every family. Say what you mean calmly, move with consideration, and carry out what you say without deviation." — Vol. 3, p. 532.

"Rules should be few and well considered; and when once made, they should be enforced. Whatever it is found impossible to change, the mind learns to recognize and adapt itself to; but the possibility of indulgence induces desire, hope, and uncertainty, and results are restlessness, irritability, and insubordination." — "Education," p. 290.

10. How may we show our children that true liberty is secured?

"Fools make a mock at sin.' We should beware of treating sin as a light thing. Terrible is its power over the wrong doer. 'His own iniquities shall take the wicked himself, and he shall be holden with the cords of his sins.' Prov. 5:22. The greatest wrong done to a child or youth is to allow him to become fastened in the bondage of evil habit. The youth have an inborn love of liberty; they desire freedom; and they need to understand that these inestimable blessings are to be enjoyed only in obedience to the law of God. This law is the preserver of true freedom and liberty. It points out and prohibits those things that degrade and enslave, and thus to the obedient it affords protection from the power of evil. The psalmist says, 'I will walk at liberty; for I seek Thy precepts.'" — "Education," p. 291.

11. What does Christ offer in place of those things which Christian children are denied?

"Something better' is the watchword of education, the law of all true living. Whatever Christ asks us to renounce, He offers in its stead something better." "The exchange we make in the denial of selfish desires and inclinations is an exchange of the worthless and transitory for the precious and enduring. This is not sacrifice, but infinite gain." — "Education," p. 296.

12. How may time be found to help the children spiritually?

"Many parents plead that they have so much to do that they have no time to improve their minds, to educate their children for practical life, or to teach them how they may become lambs of Christ's fold. Not until the final settlement . . . will parents realise the almost infinite value of their misspent time. 'Seek ye first the kingdom of God . . . and all these things will be added unto you.' 'Parents cannot afford to allow visitors and strangers to claim their attention, and by robbing them of time, which is life's great capital, make it impossible for them to give their children each day that patient instruction which they must have to give

right direction to their developing minds.'—Vol. 3, pp. 144-146.

(Note. — These quotations are but a minute part of the vast amount of intensely practical and helpful instruction God has sent to the parents of this generation through His messenger. Every parent needs to read again and again the instruction found in the "Testimonies." If you have not these precious books, and are unable to buy them, can you not borrow them from your friends, from your church, or from the Conference M.V. Lending Library? Where possible, let mothers meet together for prayer, counsel, and study.)

Ten-Minute Missionary Exercises

(Note: If your Appeal effort did not commence at the official opening time, kindly rearrange these exercises to correspond with the effort in your church.)

MARCH 5

A DEFINITE OBJECTIVE

If every Appeal for Missions worker will remember that the supreme object of this work is the winning of souls, whether at home or abroad, and if each one will catch the vision of true service, then in co-operation with the Holy Spirit a great work will be accomplished through this 1938 effort. As these workers visit from door to door, people will learn for the first time of Christ's soon coming, and will, as a result of further contact and study of God's Word, prepare to meet Him.

Every Appeal effort discloses many openings for systematic follow-up work, and every solicitor should faithfully meet every such opportunity. Merely to accept a gift from people who are inquiring concerning our message, without making careful record of names and addresses for follow-up work, is to lose a wonderful opportunity that may never return. Later visits to these persons may develop their interest, awaken deeper desires for more knowledge of Scripture truths, and by consistent literature ministry open the way

for Bible studies, and with some, church fellowship.

Scientists tell us that copper is a metal that at one time was on its way to become gold, but got shunted onto the wrong track, and thus lost sight of its objective. Copper might have become gold, had it not forgotten where it was going. So it is in life. Those good intentions might have been turned into gold if we had not lost sight of our goal. But, alas! they turned to copper and brass because of their being sidetracked.

In no activity of life is the need of having a definite objective more vital than in soul-winning missionary labour. "This one thing I do," said Paul, and that is the spirit which must take possession of our lives. Half-hearted, indefinite efforts are not acceptable to God, and we are told that such conduct "grieves the angels" that guide and guard our steps through life. Let us fasten our minds on the definite goal of winning souls — one soul, two souls, an unlimited number of souls — and let us pray definitely for each soul, and never give up until the soul is won. Plan your missionary work, and work your plans steadily and systematically. And the reward will be the inestimable satisfaction of knowing that you have held to your definite objective, and your experience in the Lord will be as bright and shining as true gold, and not as the dull lustre of copper or brass which accompanies a vacillating, spasmodic, unhappy Christian experience.

A.U.C. Home Missions Dept.

MARCH 12

A SEVERE CASE OF PREJUDICE

"Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to Me." Matt. 25:45.

"We are often told that 'actions speak louder than words and are admonished that consistency is a jewel. One experience which occurred in connection with our solicitation work made a lasting impression on me concerning the importance of Christian courtesy and consideration in dealing with every call for help, both temporal and spiritual," writes Mrs. John Oss from China.

"We were calling on a European business man of considerable prominence, earnestly endeavouring to set before him the extensive nature of our mission work and our need of funds. We had not proceeded far in the conversation when we noticed a frown come over his face, and he exclaimed impatiently that he had no sympathy for such work. 'You missionaries come over here and pretend to be very anxious to save the souls of the Chinese, but apparently care nothing about saving the life, to say nothing of the souls of your fellow countrymen, as I learned by a sad experience,' he said.

"We finally coaxed him into telling his story.

"He told us that some years before, while travelling over the sandy wastes of one of the provinces of China, he became

very ill. The boiled water which his servant carried gave out, and unless fresh water and medical aid could be obtained, death would soon result. He had learned of a settlement of Europeans somewhere in the vicinity of the place where he found himself stranded, and he hoped to push on and reach the settlement where friendly aid might be available. But finding he could not travel farther he gave his servant money and directed him to go to the place, carrying the empty water bottles and a note asking for fresh water. After the lapse of several hours the servant returned, bringing back the money and the empty water bottles. The white people had refused to listen to his plea for help.

"This bitter experience had crushed out the last spark of hope and confidence in the heart of this very sick man who cared nothing for the gospel in theory, but found himself sadly in need of the practical demonstration of Christian love for mankind.

"We expressed due sympathy for the man in such an unfortunate experience, and silently prayed that the Holy Spirit would touch his heart. We were glad to see a sudden change in his attitude, and he seemed to get a new vision of the meaning of true Christianity. In a tone which revealed inquiry, and also condemnation of the way in which he had been treated, he said, 'Isn't there some place in the Bible where it says to give a cup of cold water to the thirsty?' We assured him that his memory served him correctly, and repeated the full text by way of further assurance. But we also reminded him of the text in the Bible which says, 'The Lord loveth a cheerful giver.' He was quick to see the point and gave us a good donation.

"How true it is that 'the world will be convinced, not by what the pulpit teaches, but by what the church lives.' The life of the Christian is the only Bible some people will ever read. How careful we should all be ever to exert an influence which will be consistent with the theory we teach."

MARCH 19

A PAST "BLESSED EXPERIENCE" WILL NOT SUFFICE

We cannot rest satisfied with some experience of the past; for like the manna in the wilderness, if not gathered day by day it will become stale and rancid.

Personal experiences in the Lord's service are very effective in meeting the apostle Paul's admonition to "provoke unto love and to good works." Encourage the church members to tell what blessings God has granted to them in their service for Him. It will be well to plan this service a week in advance. Find out what members have had good experiences in their personal missionary work; then help them to outline their stories in such a way that they can be told in a few minutes. Do not exceed the ten-minute period. It is sometimes difficult to stop those whose hearts are aflame with zeal for God.

"A story is told of an old man who had a wonderful experience twenty-five years before, so wonderful that he wrote it all down, and called it his 'Blessed Experience.' When people called to see him he would often bring out this written experience and read it to them. One evening when a friend called, he said to his wife, 'My dear, just run upstairs and bring down my 'Blessed Experience' from the drawer.' The wife went upstairs to get it, and on returning she said, 'I am sorry, but the mice have eaten your 'Blessed Experience!'' And it was a good thing, too."

If you had a blessed experience twenty-five years ago, and have not had one since, you had better forget it and get an up-to-date experience.

MARCH 26

WINNING SOULS THROUGH THE "SIGNS"

People are won to Christ through different avenues of approach. One person

OFFICERS! PLEASE NOTE! NEW TRACTS AVAILABLE FOR USE IN CONNECTION WITH THE APPEAL

THE "RADIO" SERIES: A NEW SET OF EIGHT TRACTS ON VITAL TOPICS

Delivered over the air by
Pastor L. C. Naden

They contain six pages, are printed in two colours, on good paper, with new design, and are both attractive and effective. They are very convenient for carrying in the pocket, and will, with two additional folds, fit very readily into an envelope. The price is 2/6 per hundred, or 4d. per dozen. The titles are:

"The Second Advent — The Hope of the Church."

"Christ's Glorious Return — How? Why? When?"

"Great Signs and Wonders — to Precede the Second Advent."

"The Unveiling of Christ — The Purpose of All Scripture."

"Prophecy Converts the Atheist — and Confirms the Word of God."

"Geology and the Bible — the Story of the Rocks and the Bible — Are They at Variance?"

"A World-Wide Famine Coming — Are You Preparing for It?"

"The Unpardonable Sin — What Is It? Who Are Committing It?"

learned of the way to Christ through the preaching of the Word. Another person is reached through personal contact in a friendly, neighbourly way. Other people are won through reading our truth-filled books and periodicals. We must make use of all these methods in our soul-winning work. Possibly it would be difficult for us, as individuals, to tell exactly by what means the message of truth reached our own hearts, but no doubt in the majority of cases literature has been a most important feature. God blesses all these agencies in the hands of the consecrated worker.

Listen to this paragraph from Volume 6 of the "Testimonies," pages 815, 816: "Papers and books are the Lord's means of keeping the message for this time continually before the people. The silent messengers that are placed in the homes of the people, will strengthen the gospel ministry in every way; for the Holy Spirit will impress minds as they read the books, just as He impresses the minds of those who listen to the preaching of the Word. The same ministry of angels attends the books that contain the truth as attends the work of the minister."

Thus we see that Inspiration places the seal of approval upon literature as a soul-winning instrument. Specific mention is made of our missionary periodical, the "Signs of the Times," and church members are urged to give it a wide circulation and secure subscriptions.

We think of a dear old sister who went

out regularly and sold the "Signs" to business men and from house to house. Her customers looked forward to her visits, and were always glad to see her. She accomplished a great missionary work, and has set an example of what thousands of church members should be doing. The blessing of God is assured to all who engage in this work of placing the "Signs" in the hands of the people, for it is a most effective preacher and wins many to the truth year by year.

A brother who used literature to find those who are seeking to know the will of God, called at the homes of about seventy-five families and asked the privilege of leaving some literature. He told them he would return the following week to see how they liked it. If they enjoyed it, he would continue to leave the paper every week for several weeks without any cost to them. One lady protested, but finally agreed to read the paper, without giving any encouragement for future visits. A week later when the brother called, she met him at the door with a cordial invitation to come inside as she wished to ask some questions suggested by the paper. He gave her a Bible study which proved to be the first of a series covering seven months. She accepted the Advent message in all its phases, and today is a baptised member, active in winning others.

Let us be faithful to bear our testimony, that we may have victory through the blood of the Lamb.

ship record, bringing to herself and the university great honour.

How many people, born without arms, have so nobly overcome the great handicap? The majority would give up hope of ever doing anything, and would resign themselves always to be waited upon.

But Miss Hale has so trained her legs and feet that she is able to do more things with them than the average girl can do with her hands. It seems almost incredible, but she makes all her own clothes, and does intricate embroidery, as well as knitting. She knits sweaters and socks, manipulating four needles at a time with her ten toes, the wool wound about her knees.

No discrimination is made in her favour in the classroom. She does blackboard work with her free foot, and demonstrates laboratory experiments as well as those better equipped. Miss Hale also excels in the gymnasium, especially in the swimming pool, where she has won races and duration contests in competition with all the expert swimmers of the college.

Because of her friendliness and charming personality, she receives many invitations to dine out, but these cause her no embarrassment. She travels in trams without any inconvenience, and eats her dinner rather gracefully with her feet.

Miss Hale is a clever writer. "Indeed," says one writer, "her literary work has been so promising that only her conviction that she can be of greater help to unfortunate and crippled girls keeps her from making writing her career."

None of Miss Hale's friends have ever heard her complain about her misfortune. Indeed she refuses to call her lack of arms a misfortune, and resents it keenly if any one attempts to pity her.

Whenever her misfortune is mentioned, Miss Hale just smiles and asks, "How can I miss what I have never had and therefore never needed?" And apparently her cheerful philosophy is a success.

"JONES'S ALPHABET"

George Washington Jones was nineteen years of age before he learned his alphabet. It contained but three letters, and they were all the same. He was an orphan who had managed to live in spite of being a waif, homeless, and friendless. He had learned to read by some strange chance, exactly how, he never could explain. His nineteenth birthday was his emancipation day. He was going to his daily work when he saw a fragment of newspaper flitting before him, driven by the wind. He stopped and caught it, and read: "Push with energy; plod with patience; endure with pluck; and you can do anything that God approves. With these P's, push, patience, pluck, as your alphabet, you can spell every word but 'fail.'"

The boy became a man in a flash. He straightened himself to his full height and spoke aloud, "I have learned my full alphabet, and now I will begin to spell."

He found the words were an extract from an address by the President of the Walden University. He said to himself, "I do not know where the Walden University is, but I will find it."

One week later, he started on foot to Walden. He carried in his hand a small bundle containing his scanty wardrobe. His journey was filled with adventure, and he triumphed over all obstacles. He would receive nothing in charity; he earned his living by the way, but ever kept moving toward his goal. After many weeks he found the man whose words had changed the current of his life. He quietly stated his desire to secure an education, and exhibited the soiled fragments of paper containing his alphabet. He was encouraged and assured that if he would continue to spell as he had begun, he could not fail to succeed.

Disdaining to accept aid, Jones began to seek work to pay his way. He tried scores of places, only to be refused. At last he succeeded in getting work. He was to clear the cellar of a large warehouse as gloomy as a dungeon. It was

Missionary Volunteer Department

M.V. OFFICERS' NOTES

MARCH 5

WHAT TO DO WITH HANDICAPS

"A good report maketh the bones fat." The Bible says so, and how true it is.

Hansel had become discouraged in his Christian experience. He went to his pastor and said, "I want you to take my name off the church book." "Why do you ask me to do that?" questioned the pastor. "Because there is no use in my trying to be a Christian," replied Hansel. Upon pressing him further, the pastor found that the trouble with the young man was that he had not been reading his Bible nor taking an active part in the missionary work of the church. "The others all seem to have experiences and blessings," complained youthful Hansel, "but I never do. I might as well not be a church member." The wise pastor challenged him, "Before I take your name off the church book, I want you to do one thing, Hansel. Take your Bible and go around the corner to where blind Uncle Rob lives and read to him the 109th and 110th Psalms. After you have done that, come back and we'll talk this matter of your withdrawal from the church all over again."

The young man did as requested. After reading the two psalms, he was closing his Bible to go, but the blind man urged, "Read on!" So Hansel read on. Again he closed the Bible, but Uncle Rob pleaded, "Read some more!" Thus Hansel read on and on and on, while the blind man drank in the promises of God. It was evident that Uncle Rob was getting a real refreshing from the Word, and a new sense of the reality of spiritual things came into the heart of the young reader.

Slowly and thoughtfully Hansel went again to the pastor's study. "You need not take my name off the church book," he said. Hansel had had a taste of service, and it gave him renewed courage to remain in the army of Prince Emmanuel.

"From week to week let them [the youth] bring their reports to the missionary meeting, telling what they have experienced, and through the grace of Christ what success has been theirs. If such reports were brought in by consecrated workers, the missionary meetings would not be dull and tedious. They would be full of interest, and there would be no lack in attendance." — "Testimonies," Vol. 6, p. 436.

These two principles will sound the keynote for the success of your M.V. Society: (1) Do the work, and, (2) Bear a good report of it. Cause the young people to understand that the spirituality and the vitality of the society depend upon them, its members. The society is organized for their Christian welfare and growth. If they would make the most of it they must take some part in its activities, and encourage others by telling what the Lord has done through us. It is not boasting to tell what the Lord has done. Encourage the art of giving God the praise for what we are able to accomplish.

Yours for good reporting!

M.V. DEPARTMENT.

The situation which is exactly to our liking has not yet been discovered. Most people have been in search of it, but no one has ever found it. We will find that in our life, and in every other person's life, there are hindrances and drawbacks, misfortunes and handicaps. What are we to do with them?

It is of no use to "kick against the pricks." Paul tried that and found it did not help the situation. Neither is it of any use to run away from the issue. Jonah tried that and found that method was the wrong one.

In all life, growth is attained through exertion, effort, and struggle. Easy going people never make anything of themselves. When God makes it necessary for us to struggle with handicaps, drawbacks, misfortunes, and hindrances, He is giving us a chance to grow and develop.

None of us knows or dreams how much we owe to the resistances we meet. Hindrances are not to be regarded as some ugly monster meeting us to cut off our progress. Instead, we must train ourselves to think of them as an angel of love, coming to us to help us develop mental vigour, physical strength, moral backbone, sterling character, and experience.

There are many who have had real hindrances in life, real drawbacks. We shall hear of some of these, and find out what they did with the hindrances in their lives.

WITHOUT ARMS

It was the opening day at the University of California, and new students were waiting in a queue to sign up. Presently an attractive, demure young woman stood before the registrar's desk. This gentleman was amazed to see her bring her right foot to the level of her waist, kick off her right shoe, seize the pen with her foot, and sign her name. Then, returning the pen, she wriggled her foot back into a dainty shoe, and said, "I'm sorry, but it's the only way I can write. You see I have no arms."

Miss Martha Hale has endeared herself to every person in the college. She is bright, happy, and friendly to all, and in addition has made a very bright scholar-

filled nearly to the ceiling with boxes and barrels. Refuse of every kind was piled in heaps. "Clear this up; break up the barrels and boxes that are useless; pile neatly those that are good. Put this rubbish in barrels on the sidewalk. I will give you four shillings for the job. When will you begin?" "Now," said Jones. In three days, the owner, when invited to inspect the cellar, said, "If this is the way you do your work, you will never want for a job."

He worked his way through two years' preparatory training and four years' collegiate study at Walden University, also three years of theological training. He applied his alphabet to his books as he did to his work. He became a speaker and writer of more than average ability. The day he received his diploma from the Theological College, — he sat down in his room and carefully read the words on the fragment of paper that contained his alphabet, and spelled out the words that were to form the motto of his future work in the world, "Push, Patience, Pluck."

THE QUEEN'S BIOGRAPHER

Two rooms in a three-roomed house in Jipping Street, in the slum quarter of London, with a back window that commanded a view of the canal, — this was the home of Kathleen Woodward, the factory girl who leapt to fame as the biographer of Queen Mary.

Here is the story of a gallant girl's fight to keep her head above the depths of London's slums, refusing to accept her position as hopeless, as did so many of the people around her, refusing to adopt the attitude of the accepted misery that encompassed her.

At thirteen, she went to work. For four shillings a week she acted as messenger girl for a factory, commencing at 8 a.m. by removing the dust coverings from the machines. After 7.30 p.m., when the workers had departed, she replaced the covers on a hundred-odd machines and swept the factory, when she faced the hour's walk home, so tired that she could almost weep as she walked.

Nevertheless, the indomitable spirit within her led her to experiment with these machines after the workers had gone, and this enabled her to apply as a skilled worker in another factory, at a rate of fifteen shillings a week.

Through association with a fellow worker, she became interested in woman's suffrage and attended the meetings of an Ethical Society as well as a night school. Here she enriched her vocabulary and learned many things.

Ease in her speech led to ease of expression in writing, and so eventually the little girl of the slums came to be the biographer of her Queen, a more remarkable story than any of those penny novellettes which, as a small girl, she shared with her friends.

"THE GO-GETTER"

The go-getter goes till he gets what he goes for.

The go-getter works till he reaps what he sows for.

He fixes a goal, and resolves when he sets it.

The way to a prize is to go till he gets it.

The country is crowded with weakly diminishers,

And plastered with "want" ads. for resolute finishers.

It's easy enough to start things with a roar,

But hard to keep pulling when biceps are sore.

The pushers are legion who push to begin, but pushers are rare who will push till they win.

The booster we need is the one who will boost

Till the cattle come home and the hens go to roost.

The go-getter goes till he gets what he goes for.

The go-getter works till he reaps what he sows for.

He fixes a goal and resolves when he sets it
The way to a prize is to go till he gets it.
R. B. Thurber.

ESSENTIALS TO OVERCOMING HANDICAPS

In a sense the poet was right when he said, "I am the captain of my fate, I am the master of my soul." Whether we rise or fall depends entirely on the way we relate ourselves to the many and varied experiences which come to us each day.

Think again of Martha Hale! What helped her most in overcoming the handicaps which would undoubtedly have overwhelmed most people? Was it not her indomitable courage and cheerfulness, which in the first place overshadowed her troubles and set her to training her feet to do what her hands would naturally do, so that she might receive an education and be of service to others, rather than to be a helpless individual needing others to wait upon her?

You have heard, no doubt, of the enormous difficulties faced by the builders of the Panama Canal — how they had to fight disease, cut through mountain ranges, divert rivers, and solve a thousand other immense problems. What was it brought them to final success? These words from the "Song of the Panama Canal Builders" give the answer:

"Got any rivers they say are uncrossable?
Got any mountains you can't tunnel through?"

We specialise in the wholly impossible,
Doing the thing which no man can do."

There is a constant temptation to take the easy road and allow circumstances to direct our course. Remembering that it takes a live fish to swim the stream, let us choose the rugged road which leads to our goal, letting each hindering circumstance serve only to strengthen us. "With God all things are possible," and if we link ourselves with Him and His power, every worthy aim of ours is attainable.

"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." Phil. 4:13.

MARCH 12

THE HOME BEAUTIFUL

By A. W. Spalding

EVERYBODY HAS AN INTEREST IN A HOME

Either you have a home now, or you once had a home, or you hope to have a home, or all three together. Home is not a house, though a house may be connected with a home. Home is not a family, though a family may make a home. Home is the state where there is a consciousness of security and wellbeing, a community of interests, and an unselfish love devoted to the benefit of all. The ideal home consists of a father and a mother experienced and wise, and children whom it is their mission and delight to train in self-government, correct habits of living, a culture at once pleasing to others and satisfying to themselves, skill of hand and mind which make them useful, and a philosophy which makes life happy for them and blessed for others.

It is every one's business to help make such a home. For if you are not a parent, then you are a child. Or if you are too old to count yourself a child, then you are an aunt or an uncle, or a teacher, or a grocer's boy, or at least a neighbour. And every one of these and everybody else has something to do with one or more homes. You cannot live anywhere, not even as a hermit in a desert, without having some influence upon some other people's lives. Your influence upon even one person has an influence upon some home, and, therefore, upon all society. For, as the home is the first association of human beings, where the first and most basic lessons of life are learned, it chiefly determines the nature of the world.

MAKE YOUR BEST BETTER PART 1

Several years ago I lived in a city where my only farm was a small lot which I made into a garden. One day a very young man whom I knew chanced by and stopped to talk. Before very long he was saying this:

"I tell you, when I have a home of my own it won't be like the home I live in now!"

"What kind of home will you have?" I asked him.

"Well," he answered, somewhat subdued, but still up in arms against his present home, "well, it will be just the opposite of everything my father and mother make their home." As I continued to look at him inquiringly he went on, with a hesitant difficulty every mere critic has in constructing an ideal, "I won't fuss with my wife like my father fusses with my mother. I won't blow the children sky high every time they turn around. I'll give them some liberty to do what they want to do. Maybe I won't make home a heaven, but neither will I make it a place of misery."

"How do you know you won't?" I pursued.

But he was not in a temper to stand questioning. "Oh, you don't know anything about it!" he burst out. "Just you live in a house where everything is helter-skelter, where your mother nags the little children, and your dad bawls at the big ones, where nothing ever goes right and everything always goes wrong; and you'll know what I'm talking about."

I was sympathetic with the young man. I was very sorry for him. He did not have an altogether pleasant home, though I knew for a fact that he could draw a prettier picture when he felt good. But I knew also that there was very little system or order in that home, that the mother was a bundle of nerves and the father an explosive and often unreasonable man, that their church attendance and grace at meals were their only religious gestures, that they had done little to give the children skill in work or happy mental occupation, and could only wish that they would be good and useful. It was an example of a family boat in the rapids, headed for the falls, everybody excited, and no one knowing what to do. But the question was, How was this boy going to make a better home?

MAKE YOUR BEST BETTER PART 2

I leaned my hoe against the fence and gave myself to the business in hand. "George," I said, "do you like to make a garden?"

"No, I don't!" His answer was emphatic.

"But you like to eat it. Now I like to work in the garden. I like it not so much because of the work and the dirt; I like it partly because of what I get out of it — but I like it most because of the miracles it reveals. This is a pretty good garden, isn't it? See those peas, loaded down with pods; I held that whole row in these two hands a little more than two months ago — little round pellets, no more, but now a beautiful growth of vines with sturdy stems, and a multitude of full pods. Down in the ground is a system of roots no less wonderful. It is a joy to study how that miracle came about, though I can never get to the end of it."

"But here's another thing: Two years ago this ground where my garden is was a piece of hard baked clay — nothing but a few weeds growing in it, and covered mostly with old tin cans. You know what I did? I piled stable manure on it, and after a good rain I spaded it. Even then it was so hard I could scarcely get the fertiliser under. But I planted it, and actually some of the stuff grew. Next year the ground was mellow. I could thrust my fork a foot deep. This year it is like the Nile Valley. I have kept fertilising it, pulverising it, cultivating it, and now it gives abundant returns."

"But you know, I could have sat over there in my house and stormed about this

ground being so hard and unproductive and ugly, and I never would have gotten anything out of it. It happened to be the only ground I had. I could have said, 'When I have a garden it won't be anything like that old clay lot. It will be rich, mellow, black soil, and it will grow watermelons and peaches and everything I want — but I never would have had my garden. I took the best ground I had, which wasn't good at all, but I went to work on it and I made it better, and now I think it is the best garden this side of the corner.'

"I see!" said George, who wasn't stupid at all. "But as it happens, this family isn't mine; it's dad's. How do you suppose I could apply the text there?"

"I'll tell you tomorrow," I said, having just then to hustle for my office.

GET READY BEFORE YOU START

This is tomorrow. And instead of George alone, I will take you all on. If you are an average crowd, there are among you some who are not wholly contented at home — that is, the home your parents have made for you. You find various disagreeable conditions and repugnant attitudes there. Perhaps there is poverty not very well borne nor very well managed. Perhaps you are scolded sometimes. Perhaps you are refused pleasures you think are all right. Perhaps there is fault-finding, nagging, sharp disputing. Perhaps family worship is a form which does not go very well with the general atmosphere of contention and criticism; perhaps for that very reason the custom of having family worship has been dropped. You feel uneasy and unhappy in the company of your parents, and not more than half pleased with the society of your brothers and sisters. So some of you are saying each to yourself, "I am going to get out of this and have a home of my own."

Long before that breaking point comes, every young man and young woman so situated needs to take an inventory and see what can be done to change conditions. If they do nothing to change conditions now, they are not likely to find changed conditions when they marry. I am glad that a great number of young persons never have this problem to meet, because they have fine, true, and happy homes. But while I admit that the chief responsibility for making a happy home belongs to the parents, yet it is also true that successful homes depend in a great degree upon the children in those homes. Little children are made what they are chiefly by their parents; but youth have come to a new epoch in life when they are responsible for themselves. True, they have the background of their childhood training, and it has a very great deal to do with their make-up; yet the adolescent man or woman can get a new vision of life and by the grace and power of God can make himself, if necessary, something very different from what he has been. If it were not for this power of change, there would be no progress in human history nor in Christian life.

PRACTISE ON YOUR BROTHER

You young people who think you will make a new home which will be altogether different from the home you have had — I must tell you that that will be so only if you are altogether different from what you have been. And you do not change overnight nor over a honeymoon. Love, it is true, is a great transformer; but love involves a great deal more than infatuation over blonde curls or dark eyes or a snappy wit. It is founded upon the rock of character, it builds its firm structure upon habits of thought and conduct which are true to natural law — God's law.

Like everything else, love has to grow and develop. The place for you, as for me, to grow this love which is necessary to the making of a happy home is right where you are. Pray for the love of God to come into your heart in abundance and for it to be manifested in your present home. Suppose some one is unkind in your home — your father or your brother or your sister; suppose they are disagreeable

in one habit or another: who is going to guarantee that your future husband or wife will not have some fault just as hard to bear? If they have not, it is because they have developed love under conditions perhaps as difficult as you have. And it is only fair as well as advisable that you do the same.

You have somebody in your present home to practise on. If it is a younger brother or sister — regular little imp, you may say, — well, imagine that as a sample of your future child, and practise on him for the future training of your own. If it is an unreasonable father or an impatient mother (though God forbid!), take them as samples of your future problem, when you may have elements like a tax gatherer or an unjust judge to deal with. If it is your brother or sister nearest to you in age, here is a social problem akin to your future home state with husband or wife. Do not think you can fumble with this problem and succeed with the greater. To run away from one unsuitable home to establish another is to set up in your mind an escape mechanism which will bring you defeat in everything you attempt in life.

PRE-REQUISITES OF SUCCESSFUL HOME LIFE

Now to do this work successfully, besides an abundance of Christian love, you need to study the science of family life, the programme of order and system, of instruction, of industry, of recreation, of government, of devotion. You have to know something about all these to make a successful home, and you need to know now in order to get in some practice before you start out on your own. You would not think of applying as a stenographer before you had studied shorthand, would you? Or of practising medicine before finishing medical college. Or of being a teacher before finishing normal course or even a multiplication table. Now would you? How much more successful do you think you can be in making a home and in training children if you have no preparation for it? Don't trust to instinct: the problems of civilised life are too complicated for that primitive resource. Even little bears and the wild goats upon the crags go to school to learn about life and how to train the young of their species.

There is much you can learn if you are so fortunate as to have a good home. Learn all you can from wise and capable parents, and put it into practice now in the degree that your present circumstances afford. But know also that there is much more to learn. Go to books that instruct and help you, whether or not you have other teachers. Take a course in home science if you do not want your home to go on the rocks. You can make a better home for your future children than you have had as a child, but only as you prepare yourself for it by study, consecration, and devotion.

No other preparation is so important as this; for home is the background, the strategic base of every soldier who goes out to fight the battle of life.

A Seventh-day Adventist is an Adventist only as he looks and longs for the coming of Christ now, to dwell within him, making heaven here. Lend your home to Him for an experiment, a success-guaranteed experiment in making heaven here.

MARCH 19

PUNCTURES

(A Junior Programme)

It was a fine day but very windy. The wind blew the fleecy clouds swiftly across the sky. It blew the tree tops all in one direction until they looked as if they were waving farewell to an old friend. It blew the dust along the winding, white road, and it blew people's hats along the sidewalk at every chance. Perhaps you have known such a day.

It was on a day just like this that our cousins were arriving from Europe. At twelve o'clock Ted got the car out and honked for us to step in. In several

minutes we were off, a laughing, happy crowd. The boat was to be in at two o'clock and we had one and a half hour's trip before us. We were just rounding the curve before we got on the cement road when, bang! Our tyre was flat. We had a blow-out! Well, of all things to happen, and today, too! Ted examined the wheel and found a two-inch nail had punctured the tyre.

"How long will you be?" exclaimed Nan.

"Twenty minutes, anyway," answered Ted.

"How maddening it all is," ejaculated Nan. "I wanted to be in town and get a new hat before the boat came in." And Nan bubbled over properly.

"I think you've had a blow-out, too, Nan!" laughed Ted. And then he said, "We'll have to see what we can do for you."

Nan's eyes flashed fire for a moment, but she saw the ridiculousness of it and laughed. "Yes, I guess I'm a flat-tyre. You could not help it, and here I am storming and doing nothing to help. What can I do?"

"We're set," and "Hop in," called Ted, and we all acted to the word and were off.

The boat was half an hour late and Nan waited on the wharf smiling with dimpled cheeks and merry eyes under a new pink hat, and with a new resolution in her heart not to be a "flat tyre" when things went wrong.

PUNCTURE NO. 2

We took the car into the garage one day. Somehow or other the rubber tube had worn through, and there was apparently no reason. Perhaps they would give us one in exchange, seeing we had bought the tube only seven days before. Mr. Cowan carefully examined the tube and the tyre, and coming over to our chauffeur, or in other words Uncle Jim, said, "Mr. Charters, I am sorry, but it is not the fault of the rubber. If you will come and look at the tyre you will find quite a deal of sand there. You must have been to the beach recently." Uncle Jim nodded assent and smiled.

"Well," continued Mr. Cowan, "if sand gets inside of the tyre it will rub against the tube and eventually cause a puncture. It does not seem very much, but sand is hard and it cuts through eventually."

"What shall I do about it?" asked Uncle Jim.

"Oh, you'll have to get a new tube I'm afraid."

"Here's the cash. Could you fix it up right away?"

"Yes, we will only take a few minutes," and Mr. Cowan ordered one of his mechanics to do the job there and then.

When we started again Uncle Jim began, "This is a new thing to me, and I've learned a lesson from it, too." Uncle Jim was elder of a church in the country, and so we all waited to hear what he would tell us.

"What is it?" asked Bob.

"Well, — er," and he cleared his throat. "The sand that got into our tyre is just like habits that get hold of us. They are only little to begin with, but they can cause a lot of trouble in the end and make us 'flat tyres.' Take smoking, for instance; once you start it is hard to give it up and it often causes throat irritation, lung trouble and heart trouble, and other kinds of trouble. Then a different kind of habit such as untidiness may cause a boy to lose a job, and may cost him lots before he is through."

"Yes, I believe that," Bob replied. "Drinking is another one that can cause a respectable man to become a waster and to do all kinds of things that he would not dream of otherwise."

"I know one, too," put in May.

"Out with the bright idea," exclaimed Doris.

"Procrastination!"

"Whew! What a big one for you," Bob exploded.

"Yes, that is a good one, or a bad one should I say," said Uncle Jim. "If we

start putting off things, we get into the habit, and it will probably mean loss of lots of good things as well as wasted time. It has caused some people to remain poor when they might have become comfortably off."

By this time we reached our home gate, but I don't think we will ever forget the lessons we learned that day.

A LEAKING VALVE

Leaking valves are deceitful things. You may be going along in perfect bliss, and then you will find yourself bumping along on a flat tyre. It happens all so slowly and silently, yet in the end you have to stop and fix it up. It's not always so easy to fix, either. Maybe you will have to get a new valve.

Some friends are like that. Everything will be going on all right, as far as you know, and all will seem to be happy and bright, when one day they let you down and you are left stranded. These friends are leaking valves, and will let you down any time. You cannot depend upon them. They cause many heartaches and disappointments. But there is one thing about it: just as you can get a new valve, you can get a new friend. There is one Friend who will never let you down, and He is the best Friend a Junior can have. We all know who that Friend is. He is Jesus. Make Him your Friend, and you will always find Him true.

Friends, like leaking valves, may appear to be very nice and kind to you to your face, but they are letting out nasty little stories about you behind your back. We must see to it that we are not "leaking valves," because we will not be worthy of true friends if we cannot be true ourselves.

A PATCHED TYRE

A patched tyre may do for a while, but you can never be sure of it. It will probably wear just beside the patch, the tube will come through, and the result will be a flat tyre.

Lots of Christians try to be "patched tyres." They give up this and that, they live a good moral life, and would not think of stealing. They pay an honest tithe. To all outward appearances their lives are steady and true, even though at one time they did wrong things. These wrong things they will not do. They have patched them up. They are going along like a patched tyre. We do not know how long it will last. But God wants to give them a new heart, and take away the old heart. As the apostle Paul wrote, "Put off" "the old man," and "put on the new." The new man is Christ.

If we have Jesus abiding in our hearts, we are new altogether; but if we do not have Him, He cannot give us eternal life. We must be transformed, made absolutely new. Instead of being a patched tyre, we must be a new tyre. Let us look into our hearts and make sure that we are not just trying to be good of ourselves, but that we are allowing Jesus to live in us and be good for us.

AN UNFORTUNATE EXPERIENCE

A twenty-four seater charabanc was stationed outside the city tourist bureau. It was five minutes to ten in the morning and she was timed to leave at ten o'clock sharp for a trip around the city and suburbs. Practically every seat was occupied, and friends were talking excitedly as they looked forward to the trip.

Precisely at ten o'clock, the driver turned on the petrol key, put her in gear, and the charabanc was off. For twenty minutes the great 'bus wheeled round the city, then turned her nose toward the suburbs.

They had proceeded but half a mile when a loud report was heard, the 'bus shook, and the driver drove her to the side of the road. Quickly he got out, opened up the bonnet to see if there was engine trouble. No, every part seemed in order. Then he looked at the tyres. "Ah," said he, "we have a flat tyre here."

With the help of the nearest garage man, he took off the tyre, and looked for nails or glass which might have caused the

trouble. But none could be found. "I can't understand this," he said to the garage man. "This new tube was only put in last week!"

The garage man was very quiet for a few minutes. He felt the tyre and tube all round, then said, "I've discovered the cause of the flat tyre! This tube was put in crookedly. Some fellows are so careless over the job that they deserve to get the sack."

"So that's the cause of the trouble, is it?" the 'bus driver remarked. "How long will it take to fix it up?"

"Well," said the mechanic, "I'm afraid you'll have to have a brand new tube, and we'll put it on for you." The driver nodded assent, and off the mechanic went to the garage to procure a new tube.

Meanwhile the people in the charabanc had become restless. The driver told them he was sorry such trouble had come, but it would be fixed up shortly. One man in the 'bus was very much annoyed. He said, "If the man who put that tube in crookedly worked for me, I'd teach him a lesson or two. Surely his common sense ought to tell him that careless work always brings trouble. If he keeps doing careless, untidy work, he'll one day find himself out of a job." After that speech he sat back and tried to read his newspaper.

But another passenger took up the strain. This time it was a lady from another State. She was upset because of the delay, as she had planned a boat trip for the afternoon, and she feared she could not get back to the city in time. She turned to the lady next to her and said (loud enough for all to hear), "I guess the 'bus driver won't get his tyres from the same place again. I cannot tolerate carelessness or untidiness. I'm always telling my children that if they do their jobs at home in a slipshod way, they will also want to slide them through when they go to work. And they know what that would mean."

At length the tyre was fixed. The charabanc sped on its way through the beautiful suburbs, and arrived back in the city just thirty-five minutes behind time, all because of the flat tyre caused by a workman's carelessness.

MARCH 26

BLESSINGS OF BELIEF

(Based on Bible Study Course texts for the First Quarter)

INTRODUCTION

Some think it hard that there should be nothing for them but ruin if they will not believe in Jesus Christ; but if you will think for a minute, you will see that it is just and reasonable. I suppose there is no way for a man to keep his strength up except by eating. If you were to say, "I will not eat again, I despise such animalism," you might go to Madeira, or travel in all lands (suppose you lived long enough!), but you would most certainly find that no climate and no exercise would avail to keep you alive if you refused food. Would you then complain, "It is a hard thing that I should die because I do not believe in eating"? It is not an unjust thing that if you are so foolish as not to eat you must die. It is precisely so with believing. "Believe, and thou art saved." If you will not believe, it is no hard thing that you should be lost. It would be strange if it were not to be the case.

A man stands before a fountain. "No," he says, "I will never touch a drop of moisture as long as I live. Cannot I get my thirst quenched in my own way?" We tell him, no; he must drink or die. He says, "I will never drink; but it is a hard thing that I must therefore die." Why refuse to obey the command? Drink, man, drink! Take Christ and live. There is the way of salvation, and to enter you must trust Christ, but there is nothing hard in the fact that you must perish if you will not trust the Saviour.

Where do you live?

You live, perhaps, on the other side of the river, and have to cross a bridge be-

fore you can get home. You say, "I am not going over any of your bridges, I shall not get into any of your boats. I do not believe that there is a river, nor that there is any such stuff as water." If a man will not do a thing that is necessary to a certain end, how can he expect to gain that end?

If we have hitherto stood trembling outside in the wide world of unbelief, may the Holy Spirit enable us now to take the great decisive step, and say, once for all, "Lord, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief!"

DIALOGUE

Beth: Hullo! Estelle, I am so pleased to meet you. I have been very worried of late, and would like your help.

Estelle: Worried! Why, Beth, whatever is the matter?

Beth: Well, it is like this. I have been brought up a Seventh-day Adventist, and I go to church faithfully every Sabbath. I have heard our doctrines from A to Z and thought I knew them, but when a friend asked me concerning some of our beliefs, why! I couldn't think of even one text. I was wondering if you could help me.

Estelle: Yes! Let's sit down right here and go over some of our most familiar doctrines and see if we can find proof texts for them. Now suppose we take "The Second Coming of Christ," that is a very familiar subject and we have a number of convincing texts on that, such as, John 14:1-3; Acts 1:10, 11; Matt. 24:30.

Beth: Oh! yes, I remember them now. What about the Sabbath; that is very important, isn't it?

Estelle: Yes, certainly it is. We will not have time to go through all the texts, but I will quote a few and you can make a note of them. Ex. 20:8-11; Matt. 28:1; Isa. 66:22, 23.

Beth: I shall look all these up when I get home. Oh, Estelle, before we go any further. Do you know what I was asked the other day?

Estelle: No.

Beth: Well, I met Mary on my way to town a day or so ago, and during the course of conversation she asked me if I could give her some texts that would help a person who was "doubting." She has a friend who has been through a very sad experience recently, and it has shattered her faith somewhat, and doubt is beginning to creep in.

Estelle: Oh! Beth, our doctrinal texts for this quarter are right on that subject. I know some of the young folk here this afternoon could help us out.

Beth: Let's ask them.

Estelle (standing up to ask a question): There is a promise in the Word of God which assures us of a blessing if we believe without seeing. Could somebody tell me what this promise is, and where it is found? (Wait for answer.)

Yes! that is right. "And greater works than these shall he [the believer] do; because I [Christ] go unto My Father."

Beth: I would like to know if we get any joy and peace from believing.

Estelle: Why! Rom. 15:13 tells us — (Repeat verse.)

Beth: Thank you, Estelle. There is still another question I would like to ask, and that is, "Do we receive remission of sin through belief?"

Estelle: Certainly we do. What does Acts 10:43 tell us? (Wait for answer.)

(Comment:) It tells us very definitely there, that "whosoever believeth in Him shall receive remission of sins."

Estelle: Did you know there was a promise given that the believer would not thirst?

Beth: No. I must confess I did not.

Estelle (turning to congregation): Can somebody repeat that promise, and tell us where it is found?

Estelle: There is another promise, too, that the believer's prayer is answered. In what book do we find that promise, and

Those villagers surprised us with their fine songs, but none of them gave me any hint about their year-long expectations from God. They simply watched what was going to happen. In that same village a messenger brought me the brief news of the destruction of our home farther up country at our Liliwa station. Witch and medicine doctors had put fire to it in our absence. Baa and Soma and their people heard all and observed us yet more carefully.

Having about five places in mind, I finally decided to take the one right before this little village. Baa was once leading me for a full day to find a suitable spot, but did not say a word to keep us here. But when I had decided and we began to survey and build, then their hearts opened their secret, and joyfully it came from their lips how deeply they were impressed that God had heard their long prayers and had answered them in such a wonderful manner. Baa and some of his friends are now ready for baptism, and their children are attending our newly opened school here at Kono.

Yes, "mercy drops round us are falling, but for the showers we plead."

MARCH 12

Untouched by His Hand

Night it is in every village,
Night in every heathen home;
Hark the sound of drunken revelers!
Beat of tom-toms through the gloom.

How the wounded peace of evening
Throbs in restless, broken sighs;
While the shrieks of demon dancers
Pierce the tender star-lit skies!

Evil, pride, and superstition
Curse the very air they breathe;
Wicked spirits thronging round them
Trouble, frighten, and deceive.

Come! Behold the Saviour's glory
Given to the demon host,
And the souls He died for, driven
Through the dark, enslaved and lost!

There no Sabbath brings its blessing
On the wings of peace and prayer,
Hopeless living, helpless dying;
Ah, they know no Saviour there.

You who live in Christian comfort,
By His grace and mercy blest,
You who can lie down and slumber
In security and rest,

Think you God will hold you guiltless
In that awful Judgment day,
In respect to His lost children,
Just because they're far away?

O how shall we give Him answer?
Face the question! Count the cost!
Shall these precious unwarmed treasures
Be to Him forever lost?

— Author Unknown.

MARCH 19

YOUTH CATCH THE SPIRIT OF THE MESSAGE

"One very encouraging feature of our work," writes Pastor W. P. Bradley from Singapore, "is the ready response seen among the young people and children. Not only are the youth turning to the Lord themselves, but in simplicity and earnestness they are going to the unconverted around them, labouring for their salvation. In this way, the investment made in past years by our people who have given so loyally to the advancement of the cause, is yielding not simple, but compound, interest.

"Take as an instance of faith and courage, a little girl named Louisa. Her mother was formerly a believer, and took Louisa to Sabbath school, where the child became acquainted with God, and the love of Jesus grew deeper in her heart with each passing week. Several months later, for some unknown reason, the mother severed her connection with the church, and stopped coming to meetings. She publicly disregarded the Sabbath, and began to eat unclean food. But little Louisa stood alone in that home. She turned to the study of the Word of God, memorised the Morning Watch texts, and studied her Sabbath school lesson every day. Her

steadfastness provoked her mother to anger. In order to get her little daughter to change, she prepared food with pork in it. At mealtime she placed the food upon the table, and commanded the little girl to eat. When Louisa refused, her mother endeavoured to force some of the food into her mouth.

"In many ways Louisa suffered mistreatment; but through it all she lived a commendable Christian life and witnessed daily for her Saviour. Finally her example appealed to the heart of her mother, who could not resist the influence of so devoted a young life.

"The mother is now returning to Sabbath school, and they are united in serving Jesus.

"In another place several young Christian men have answered the call to service, and are teaching in a mission school far away from their homes. Especially do they respond as the Investment Plan is presented to them. In this country it is the custom, because of the heat, to wear white suits which must be laundered frequently. Thus the laundry bill, in the course of a few months, can run quite high. These two young men developed a plan by which they can make an investment for the Lord. One of them agrees to wash the trousers and coats of both of them, and the other one does the ironing. For every garment washed and ironed, fourpence is dropped into the Investment box; and thus, in a labour of love, an offering is prepared.

"We are entering a most fruitful period of soul-winning in this division. In our training schools are more than 600 young people of college and academic grades. A large number of these young people are actively preparing for service. Before the rumblings, which we already hear, swell into the mighty crescendo of the battle of Armageddon, we hope to see many more of these youth out in the cities and villages of the Orient, witnessing to the truth. Now is the opportunity to go forward. We pray that a great evangelistic programme may be set on foot quickly, and the work finished in the Far Eastern Division.

MARCH 26

(Note.—It is our privilege this Thirtieth Sabbath to help support the noble band of native workers in the island field. Pastor A. H. Piper, in the accompanying report, gives us a glimpse of the very fine work they are doing. H.K.L.)

OUR NATIVE WORKERS

Some one has expressed the thought that the deeds of many of the native teachers in the South Seas are so wonderful that they should be written with ink of gold.

We were on the island of Malaita, travelling from village to village, and at one of those farthest inland we were waited on by a kind of deputation of about seventy heathen men. They had heard that we were about to transfer our native teacher working near them to another island. They begged that this be not done. They said, "Your teacher is leading us to worship the true God. We have still many heathen customs that we must carry out before we can progress; but when these ceremonies are over, then we will follow our Simi, our teacher, and worship the God that he worships." They went on to say: "We know that he loves us; we know that he cares for us, for he is constantly moving from village to village helping our sick, praying with us, and talking to us all about the great God that lives in heaven. We know that the great good Spirit of God is with Simi, for when we get cross he never retaliates; he is always the same. He is never afraid of us; he has such confidence in the great God, that we ourselves want to be like him. We never travel at night, for we are afraid of the evil spirits, but Simi comes in at all hours."

Away back among the mountains of the island is a chief on whose head the Government has placed a sum of money. He

was concerned in a massacre some years ago, and ever since the Government has tried to catch him. Away in the fastnesses of the mountains he has a village, surrounding which are other villages, and out and beyond this again there is a system of patrol, and continually this chief's warriors are on the lookout in order to protect their master. But all these elaborate military plans could not keep our native teacher out; he has penetrated even to the house of this chief, and sat down with him and talked to him about the gospel of the Lord Jesus. No white man could have ever reached the place alive, but our native teacher now is able to go and return without fear of molestation.

On one occasion we were being guided to a native village by one of our native teachers. For miles the path was up a steep mountainside. We finally reached a plateau, and along it we travelled through the dense forest on a native track. Suddenly on the air we heard a low, long whistle. Our native guide and teacher stood still immediately. As he looked back along the track, so did we, and there, with his rifle to his shoulder and pointing to us, stood a sentry of the village to which we were going. Without a thought almost, our teacher placed everything that he had in his hands on the ground, and went forward, right up to the man with the gun, talked to him a little while, and finally returned to us and said, "It is all right; we will go on our journey."

Presently we reached the village, but the news that white men were on the way had reached there long before we did, and the place, with the exception of a few old women, was empty. But our native teacher immediately sat down in the presence of these three women and began to tell them about the work of God and why we had come to the village. They told us that only once before had a white man visited their village. On making inquiry we found out that it was a Seventh-day Adventist worker; but never could he have reached the village, nor could we have done so, had we not been assisted by these sagacious, God-fearing native teachers, who do such a wonderful work. May God bless our native teachers in every island where they labour in the Pacific.

A SHILLING SPEAKS

(The one giving this recitation holds up a shilling.)

"You hold me in your hand and call me yours. Yet may I not as well call you my own? See how easily I rule you. To gain me men would all but die. I am impersonal as rain, essential as water. Without me men and institutions die. Yet I go nowhere unless my master sends me. I keep strange company in serving life's exchange; I am here today a holy offering to a risen Lord; but yesterday I lured vile men into a sickroom to kidnap a sleeping baby from his crib, and tear the heart of a nation.

"For me men mock, love, or scorn their fellows. Yet God appoints me to the service of His saints — to give education to the growing mind, and food to the starving bodies of the poor, and to send missionaries far over the seas to bring the light of life.

"My power is terrific. Wherefore, I beg of you, stamp me with your faith, and send me out to tasks of happiness, and peace, and life.

"For, mighty as I am, I must depend on you for character. My use and service are determined by the kind of people who gain me, hold me for a while, and send me forth into the fields of their desires and aims.

"Now that I am yours, I beg you let me serve the best impulse you can feel.

"I hunger, just as you, for goodness; but I must, like flesh, respond to evil impulse if not used for holy works.

"I beg you, let my best self serve and live."

How it is worded? (Get an answer from the young people.) (Comment:) Isn't that beautiful! Just think of it for a moment. "When ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them."

Beth: Oh! this is just wonderful. I did not know so many precious promises were given to the believer. Are there any more?

Estelle: Oh! yes, lots.

Beth: Do tell them.

Estelle: We have not time to mention all the wonderful promises given to the believer, but we will just have one or two more. 1 John 5:13 is a promise concerning the future of those who believe. (Ask for some one to repeat the text.) What experience came to Paul through believing?

Beth: Do you know, I believe I remember that text; we had it in a Bible class once. Is it found in 2 Tim. 1:12? (Repeat text.)

Estelle: The last promise I have is to me one of the most beautiful. It tells us that "all things are possible to him that believeth." Who can tell me in what book and verse we find this promise, and what does Jesus have to say? (Wait for answer.) Do you not think that is a very precious promise?

Beth: Thank you, Estelle. I feel so ashamed for not knowing the Bible contained such promises. I am going to decide right here and now that I shall always learn my doctrinal text, and I am sure all the other young folk will join me. We cannot afford to miss the blessing that comes from the study of these texts; and then, too, what a wonderful help and comfort they will be to us in the day when our Bibles shall be taken from us and we are called to give a reason for our faith.

FAITH

I will not doubt, though all my ships at sea
Come drifting home with broken masts and
sails;

I shall believe the hand that never fails
From seeming evil worketh good to me;
And though I weep because those sails are
battered,
Still will I cry, while my best hopes lie
shattered,
"I trust in Thee."

I will not doubt though sorrows fall like
rain,
And troubles swarm like bees about a hive;
I shall believe the heights from which I
strive
Are only reached by anguish and by pain;
And though I groan and tremble with my
crosses,
I yet shall see, through my severest losses,
The greatest gain.

I will not doubt; well anchored in the
faith,
Like some staunch ship, my soul braves
every gale,
So strong its courage that it will not fail
If called upon to lay down life and die;
Still may I cry when life has almost gone,
"I do not doubt the Just and Faithful
One"

Who rules on high.

— Selected.

ACCORDING TO HER FAITH

It was a time of drought in a country place. The crops were all being destroyed by the great heat and the lack of rain. One day one of the elders came to the pastor and said: "I wish you would hold a special service so that we can all get together and pray for rain." The pastor said he would do so, and gave out the notice that on Monday morning there would be a special service to pray for rain.

On Monday morning the sun rose as hot as ever, but the faith of those pious farmers was not shaken. They with their wives and children drove to the little church, dressed in their best clothes, just as if it were Sabbath morning. The minister and his wife were there, dressed in their best. The pastor prayed, the elders, the deacons, in fact almost every-

body prayed that the Lord would send them rain, because it was evident that their corn and potatoes would fail and they would not have anything to live on during the winter if they did not have rain soon.

In a little while the wind began to blow, the sun went behind a cloud, and it began to rain. It rained harder and harder, until it was a regular downpour. Every one was grateful, and began to offer prayers of thanksgiving for the Lord's kindness.

"How shall we get home?" said one of the number, for not one of all who had made such fervent prayers had brought an umbrella or a raincoat. There they were in their best. Everybody became much worried; they believed that God would send rain, but they did not have faith enough to bring an umbrella.

While the minister was wondering what to do, a little girl came up to him and said, "Here, pastor is my umbrella. I knew God would hear our prayers and send rain, so I brought it with me."

It is very probable that God heard and answered the prayer of that little girl and did not answer the prayers of the grown-

ups at all. "Many a fellow is praying for rain with his tub turned upside down." "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." Mark 11:24.

AIDS TO LEARNING TEXTS FOR EXAMINATION

Subject: "BLESSINGS OF BELIEF"

1. Telegram containing words made up from first letter of texts in order:
"John Thomas Jones visit Adelaide found necessary to transfer Fraser."
2. Texts Grouped in Bible chronological order, accompanied by respective Key Thoughts.

TEXTS KEY THOUGHTS

Mark 9:23	:	All things possible.
Mark 11:24	:	Pray and receive.
John 6:35	:	Never hunger or thirst.
John 14:12	:	Do greater works.
John 20:29	:	Believe, not seeing.
Acts 10:43	:	Remission of sins.
Rom. 15:13	:	Joy and peace.
1 Thess. 2:13	:	Word worketh in you.
2 Tim. 1:12	:	He is able to keep.
1 John 5:13	:	Eternal life promised.

Sabbath School Mission News

SUGGESTIONS TO SUPERINTENDENTS PROGRAMME

Do not allow your programme to become mechanical or stereotyped. On the other hand, guard against anything that savours of a concertlike atmosphere, especially on special Sabbaths. Let every item be spiritual and worthy of a place in God's house. If possible, give every person taking part at least a week's notice. Plan your programme well ahead. In the case of the opening and closing of the school with prayer, the persons may be notified on the Sabbath morning, but prior to the opening of the school. Avoid all commotion before and after, as well as during the Sabbath school session.

A clear chart or device with a few bright, encouraging words will save time spent in talking, and will accomplish more. See suggestions in "The Soul-Winning Sabbath School."

CHILDREN'S DIVISIONS

Make the children's divisions just as interesting and attractive as you possibly can. "Appoint capable leaders for these divisions, and let them meet separately for the whole Sabbath school period. Occasionally, and on the Thirteenth Sabbath, they may be invited to give special items in the senior division. Superintendents and secretaries should visit the children's division and note progress and weaknesses, and then give encouragement and counsel to the leaders. A bright report from the secretary on the children's accomplishments will be much appreciated by the seniors."

A thriving kindergarten or primary division will react in a very definite way upon the whole school. Remember that it is to the Sabbath school that we look to bind the children to the Advent movement. Even the songs should tell the gospel story and breathe the spirit of the Advent message. It must not be merely a place of entertainment. On the other hand, it must be so bright and interesting that the children will love to come and bring their friends."

MARCH 5

"MERCY DROPS ROUND US ARE FALLING"

By K. F. Noltze, Liberia

In one of those restless tropical nights, a drop of mercy fell from heaven on the heart of an honest negro, living far in the woods of Liberia, Africa. It produced a longing for more knowledge about the gospel of Christ. Travellers had brought a little now and then to his home town, but

none could give him satisfaction. Our friend Baa and his brother Soma talked this matter over and over, but could not find any better way than to leave home and families, fathers and mothers, and go to somebody, somewhere, who could tell what they wanted to know.

But then the grumbling began among their wives and children, and the other members of the clan made known that they would not support those they left behind. There was no other way than to take all along with them.

Was it possible to find help in this village, where devil-dances and other secret-society affairs were continually carried out? To leave home and to go to an unknown region with children and wives, sheep and goats and hens, to establish a new home, to convert new forest-covered land to good farming-ground, was not an easy undertaking for poor natives. In former days they had been taught to saw timber, and they planned to earn the means in this way.

So they took their wives and children, together with some other young men, and travelled about 100 kilometres seeking a place for a home near a mission or somebody who could teach them. It so happened that wherever they wanted to remain permanently, it was not possible to get permission to build a new village. Finally they settled in a high forest region, near the Kono River, but the nearest mission was distant two days' journey.

Soma was then appointed to be the preacher to them, and every evening they held their worship. The living drops of mercy watered the little seed, and gave it a chance to root deeply.

Temptations crept into their homes by palm-wine, and other alcoholic drinks, but the seed of salvation did not die. Soma had a little Bible Primer, out of which most of the pages were torn, and this he used when conducting service. He could neither read nor write, but he could preach. Some weeks ago Soma told me the whole story. In those days their daily prayers were filled with earnest wishes to get a mission near to them. They prayed and waited.

Searching for a suitable spot to establish our Liberian main station last year, it was my plan that it should be located somewhere near the terminus of the main motor road through Liberia. When I came to this end, the workmen were just building the road right before the village of Baa and Soma. It had grown to a nice little home, with about ten huts and some shelters. I lived in their home for a number of days while searching. We had morning and evening prayers with them, and also invited them to the Sabbath school services we held with our workmen.