

The YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

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MME. CAILLAUX, wife of the ex-premier and ex-minister of finance, France, was acquitted of the murder of Gaston Calmette, editor of *Le Figaro*.

THE Delavan comet, discovered last December, is now visible to the naked eye in the early morning. The comet is traversing the constellation Auriga.

THIS year it is estimated that the four crops, wheat, corn, oats, and barley, for the first time will exceed 5,000,000,000 bushels, and will be worth \$200,000,000 more than the similar crops in 1913.

DR. VINCENT C. PRICE, the inventor of baking powder, whose name has been a household word for over half a century, recently died. The doctor was eighty-two years old, and was reputed to have made millions out of his discovery, which was introduced sixty-two years ago.

IN the Russian city of Kief is a dental college in which nearly twelve hundred Jewish students are matriculated. This great number is explained by the fact that dentistry is one of the few professions open to Jews. Russian officials, however, have ordered the entire body of Jewish students to leave the city. This has caused great consternation among the Russian population, since these Jewish students serve in a free dental clinic, caring for more than fifteen thousand persons yearly without charge.

A Homemade Fireless Cooker

GET from the groceryman a good-sized butter tub with top, and put four inches of sawdust in the bottom. Then put a two-quart pail, preferably aluminum, on the sawdust; then fill all around the pail with more sawdust till it reaches the top. Finally, make a pad to fit over the cover of the pail. Put the cereal to cook in a granite or aluminum pail that will fit into the other pail. When the cereal is boiling, take it off the stove, and put it into the pail in the cooker. Put the cover on each pail, then cover both with the pad, and finally put the cover of the tub on. The cereal will continue to cook, and will be warm for breakfast next morning.

ERWIN DALTON.

Gleanings From the "Review"

OUR foreign missionaries love to hear from friends in the homeland; but they want you to put a five-cent stamp on your letter instead of a two-cent one. If you fail to do this, the missionary has to pay double the amount lacking, or six cents, to get your letter. Then what if your friend on reading your letter should regard it as scarcely worth six cents?

Owing to the cutting off of postal communications in the interior of Haiti, a fourteen-year-old Missionary Volunteer colored girl walked one hundred and fifty miles to take the report of her society to the general Missionary Volunteer secretary, that she might receive it in time for the quarterly summary.

Students from the Oakland Training School, Huntsville, Alabama, canvassing this summer for scholarships, are having excellent success, one person's orders per week running sometimes as high as \$223.

General Miles says of the present European war, "This is to be the greatest war of the ages, and the last."

In the European conflict now waging, our brethren will be brought into very trying places. They will be forced into the war, and may have to suffer greatly because of their faith. Let us remember them daily at the throne of grace.

The article in the *Review* of August 13, entitled "The European Conflict," will be appreciated by all who would like to read a clear, concise presentation of the subject.

Elder Fred Lee has been appointed superintendent of the Honan Province, China, taking the place of Elder J. J. Westrup, who is compelled to return to America on account of his wife's health.

What Temperance Workers Think of Our Work

THE *Statesman* of Winnipeg gives an account of the camp meeting recently held at Morden, Manitoba, specially emphasizing the temperance program in which the leading temperance workers of Winnipeg took part. Near the close of the article the following paragraph is found:—

"The Adventists place very strong emphasis on physical as well as spiritual health, and they are therefore advanced temperance reformers. They pay great attention to educational efforts, and their periodicals and literature are particularly attractive. The deputation from the School Service Council was profoundly impressed with the enterprise, devotion, and high Christian character of the Adventists, and appreciated the hearty hospitality extended."

Our awakening to the seriousness of the temperance cause offers our friends and neighbors an opportunity to become better acquainted with our special work.

If Italy and Switzerland Should Fight

BOTH Italy and Switzerland have adopted measures to fortify the entrances of the famous Simplon tunnel. Near the middle of the tunnel, a few yards from the Swiss frontier, Italian engineers have put in place a double iron door that can resist the rush of an express train proceeding at the rate of sixty miles an hour. This iron door is worked by electricity from Iselle, the station at the Italian end of the tunnel, and under ordinary conditions it is hidden in the rocky side of the tunnel. The door is carefully tested once a week.

The mines are connected with Brieg and Iselle by electrical devices, so that by the mere pressure of a button the Simplon tunnel could be destroyed in a second.—*The Independent*.

TIMES change, and kings and customs, too,
But would-be poets never do.
"Your candid judgment of my rhyme"—
And that means "candied" every time.
—Walter G. Doty.

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The Youth's Instructor

VOL. LXII

TAKOMA PARK STATION, WASHINGTON, D. C., SEPTEMBER 1, 1914

No. 35

An Old-Fashioned Garden

FLORENCE M. SACKETT

COME walk with me in my garden
And see how the flowers grow;
They are just the sweet, old-fashioned kind
That our grandmothers used to know.
Come down this path by the old rose bower,
Where the bluebells climb to the highest tower,
And I'll point them out as we go.

The stately lily lifts her head
High above them all,
And seems to say, "I am queen
Because I grow so tall."
She is fair, and pure, and white,
Far whiter than the snows;
But she does not excel
Her lovely neighbor rose.
Her graceful, fragrant beauty
Is a mystery all untold;
And I but watch and wonder
As I see her buds unfold.

Next come my Black-eyed Susans.
Such a happy, cheerful lot!

And peeping shy between the leaves
A stray forget-me-not.
Here is my one daffodil,
She is quite a pet;
But next to her I have a bed
Of fragrant mignonette.

Around the border walk,
My violets like to grow;
And next to them in sweet array
Are pansies in a row;
They lift their tiny heads, and say,
"Which one will you take?"
We are, you know, a symbol
For sweet remembrance' sake."
Here is quite a mixture of every shade and hue,
Daisies intermingled
With others known to you.
Yes, they are quite wonderful
From stem to flowers above;
On every bloom is plainly told
The story of God's love.

Take the Reading Course

"There's a Reason"



THOUSANDS of young people dream of a college education, but meanwhile hundreds of young men and women are compelling their dreams of college to come true by their own indefatigable energy. Every self-respecting young person desires an education; but how few are willing to pay the price!

Education is secured not alone in schools and colleges, but from every combination of place, company, and circumstance in which we station ourselves, or into which we may be thrust. And to every earnest, longing soul there is an avenue to intellectual attainment. But we must begin where we are, and walk up step by step.

"The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight;
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."

"At the gateway of life each soul finds, as it were, a block of purest marble (time), a chisel and mallet (ability and opportunity), placed at his disposal by an unseen messenger. What shall he do with the marble? He may chisel out an angel or a devil; he may rear a palace or a hovel. One shapes his marble into a statue which enchants the world, or sculpts it into frozen music. Another chisels his into disgusting forms which shall demoralize man in all time and poison every beholder."

"In the same family and under the same circumstances one rears a stately edifice; while his brother, vacillating and incompetent, lives forever amid ruins. From the same materials may be fashioned vessels of honor or dishonor." We reap as we sow. You may not be privileged to equip with a college education, but just where you are you may begin to prepare.

Lincoln began his preparation for the White House in a little log cabin. In the early twenties he went to New Orleans with a raft load of vegetables and produce to sell. After disposing of his cargo, in walk-

ing through the city he chanced upon the slave market. There he saw husbands separated from their wives, children sold from their parents. He said to his companions, "Boys, if I ever get a chance to hit this thing, I'll hit it hard, so help me God." He went home saying, "I'll study and get ready, and maybe the chance will come." His chance came after he had prepared, when beneath the Emancipation Proclamation he signed the magic words Abraham Lincoln.

Many of the greatest men and women of history earned their fame and acquired their knowledge outside of their regular occupation, in odd bits of time which most persons squander.

"On the floor of the gold-working room of the United States mint at Philadelphia is a wooden lattice-work which is taken up before the floor is swept; thus fine particles of gold dust to the value of thousands of dollars are saved every year. Every successful man has a network called system, which he uses to catch the raspings and parings of existence, those leavings of days and wee bits of hours which the majority of people sweep into the waste of life. He who hoards and turns to account all odd minutes, half hours, unexpected holidays, gaps between times, and chasms of waiting for unpunctual persons, achieves results which astonish those who have not mastered this secret."

"O, it's only five or ten minutes to mealtime; there's no time to do anything now!" is one of the commonest expressions heard; but what monuments have been built by poor boys with no chance, out of fragments of time! The very hours we have wasted, if improved would have made many of us more efficient laborers.

Gladstone, with his rare ability, always carried a book in his pocket, lest some unoccupied moments should go to waste. Harriet Beecher Stowe wrote "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in the midst of pressing household cares. Burns wrote many of his most beautiful poems while working on a farm. A boy in Man-

chester, England, learned Latin and French running errands. Gibbon worked twenty years on his "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire." Noah Webster spent thirty-six years on his dictionary. George Bancroft spent twenty-six years on his "History of the United States." George Stevenson was fifteen years perfecting his locomotive. Watt spent twenty years on his condensing engine. Harvey labored eight years before he published his discovery of the circulation of the blood.

An hour a day devoted to study for twelve years, more than equals the time spent in a four years' course at high school, allowing six hours a day to study.

Marden, editor of *Success* magazine, says: "One hour a day drawn from frivolous pursuits and profitably employed would enable a man of ordinary capacity to master a complete science. One hour a day would make an ignorant man a well-informed man in ten years."

Fifteen minutes a day for the next eight months will enable you to get a fund of inspiring information, and also a General Conference Missionary Volunteer Reading Course certificate, as a reward for reading three of the best books published. Will you take the Reading Course?

C. L. BENSON.

Missionary Volunteer Leaders

MISSIONARY Volunteer leaders are wanted. Some are needed to take charge of societies about to be organized, and others to fill the places of some who are failing.

The condition of our young people in many places might be fittingly portrayed in the words used to describe the condition of the people in Jesus' time:—

"But when he saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scattered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd." Matt. 9:36.

Not those who are anxious for office, but those who are anxious for service, are wanted. David was a wise king, and understood how to select competent leaders. When about to make an attack on the inhabitants of Jebus, who lived on a rocky fortification destined to be the site of the Jewish capital, he said, "Whosoever smiteth the Jebusites first shall be chief and captain." 1 Chron. 11:6.

The Lord has chosen the youth to be his helpers in the closing work, and they "can do much if properly directed and encouraged." Wise, wide-awake, and winsome workers are needed who can plan work for the youth and lead them into fruitful fields of service. Here are great undiscovered possibilities.

Our youth are in great peril, surrounded as they are by the allurements of pleasure, temptations to spend precious time in light reading, and by the attractions of worldly pursuits. Who can estimate the value of an earnest, sociable Missionary Volunteer leader who is a Reading Course enthusiast, an ardent Standard of Attainment promoter, a faithful Pocket Leaguer, and a personal worker?

Let us arouse, dear leaders, to the possibilities of our work. "Plan your work, and work your plan." Now is the time to remind the young people of the Standard of Attainment examinations for the first week in September. Ascertain how many want to take either or both of the examinations; and see that your educational secretary and church elder make proper arrangements for the test. Questions are ob-

tained from your conference Missionary Volunteer secretary.

Then there are the Reading Courses to begin in September. What matters if the North American Division has already gone beyond the goal mark for Reading Course certificates granted? Our faith was too small in setting the goal. Let us not rest satisfied until every boy and girl who needs the inspiration and help of these excellent and interesting books is enrolled for one of the courses. Many are now working on past courses, and some are resolved to finish every course that has been offered from the first.

Then come the Harvest Ingathering work and the fall missionary campaign. Our young people must do a large share of that blessed work, and the leaders must take the lead. Missionary Volunteer leaders are wanted.

M. E. KERN.

Her Lord Said, "No"

Not to the millions of the heathen nations
Beyond the sea
To bring them tidings of the great salvation
Her work might be,
Though in the deep love of her young devotion
She longed to go
And bear the cross beyond the distant ocean;
But Christ said, "No."

She said: "O, to the wretched and the lowly
He sendeth me!
To tell them of a purer life, and holy,
My work shall be.
O, joy to give thee to earth's hungry millions
Of want and woe!
O, joy to tell them of a Father's mercy!"
But Christ said, "No."

"Is there no work for me, O blessed Master,
In all the lands?"
He pointed to her little ones around her,
"Feed thou my lambs."
And little busy hands her own directed
In doing good.
Christ said, "She hath, the patient, careful mother,
Done what she could."

—Selected.

A Letter From Europe

OUR work and workers in Europe feel keenly the serious condition of warfare that now exists among the nations of Europe. The following letter from Elder Conradi, president of the European Division, has appeared in the *Review*; but fearing some of our readers may have overlooked it in the *Review*, we reproduce it here as it sets forth clearly what the war means to our own brethren and sisters.

We can see from this letter that our work in every land is affected by the great war. The mission stations that have been supported by the European Division now depend upon us. We must not prove recreant to our trust. Elder Conradi says:—

EN ROUTE ENGLAND TO FLUSHING, HOLLAND, August 2.
DEAR BROTHER KNOX: Quick as a flash of lightning the Continent has been involved in the most terrible struggle the world probably has ever witnessed. The outcome no one can foresee. We left Hamburg last Tuesday to attend the British Union Conference in London. Then there were no definite signs. Elders Raft and Tieche and I attended. We have had good meetings up to today, but as the war has definitely broken out we have to take our chances on getting home. Only Holland is open, and should England be involved we shall be almost entirely cut off. We shall have an experience that we have never really had since our denominational existence, directly involving about 25,000 of our people; and within a few days probably 2,000 of our brethren will be under arms. I hope to get back to Hamburg by tonight or tomorrow, and we shall have to organize our European Division work as best we can. Conference presidents, ministers, employees, etc., will be taken within a day or two, and our canvassing, etc., will probably be entirely stopped. Russia is already cut

off from us, and will have to finance itself, and we shall be cut off from our colonies and work in Africa. We supplied those mission fields with funds the last moment, and we shall send you statements; but if the war lasts six months, or even two, you will have to furnish money until normal conditions return.

All these countries ought to be notified to cut down all possible expenses to the mere outlay of living until this is over. If England keeps out, she can look after some colonies; if not, you will have to help us sustain the missions there. We sent \$1,000 due you before matters became too serious. Those you will probably have to look after are Brother B. B. Aldrich, in the Canary Islands; R. S. Greaves and the workers in Sierra Leone; Elder D. C. Babcock, in Nigeria. W. M. Lewis and family, of the Gold Coast, are now on furlough in the Canary Islands, and he can delay his trip to the Coast if England becomes involved. Then there are A. A. Carscadden and the workers in British East Africa; B. Ohme and the workers in German Victoria Nyanza; also E. Kotz and all the workers in the Pare Mission, German East Africa.

It may be that if Italy keeps out, the routes to East Africa will remain open, but we must prepare for the worst. Skodsborg, Denmark, has sufficient money for its new sanitarium buildings. In Gland, Switzerland, we have not begun to build the addition. We shall let everything rest, and cut our expenses down to the mere living. We call off all our meetings, and shall do our best to keep our members alive and doing their duty. We surely need the prayers of God's people, and wisdom to know how to arrange matters best in these trying times. Brother N. Z. Town will bring you the latest news, and I hope he can cross safely.

Under present circumstances there is little hope of my going to the United States for the October council, or of the division conference meeting next July in Europe. Plans for visits to the fields from your side may have to be changed, unless war can be limited to a few European powers and to a short time. Our boat is so packed we have to sit up. Germans and Austrians had to leave France within a few hours' notice, and leave all behind but what they could carry. Many never got away and are held up. The United States ambassadors and consuls look after the foreigners,—Germans in France, and French in Germany, etc. Our hope is in God, who guides the destinies of the world, and who will protect his own, and will not allow his cause to suffer too terribly in the crucible of affliction. We know that our brethren in America will stand by our missions and brethren who are cut off from our division treasury. Remember us at the throne of grace.

With kindest regards, your brother in Christ,
L. R. CONRADI.

The Sabbath Israelite

THE Jew you meet on the Sabbath you find to be different from the shrewd, close-calculating bargain driver you had always supposed him to be. This is the bright side of his existence. Go to his home next Friday evening, and observe the change in the man.

Before sunset the merchant has closed shop for the week, and is returning home. He has laid aside business worries, and his thoughts are occupied only with home, wife, and the children. His brow is clear, his eyes speak relief, and he is now ready to think kindly of the rest of the world.

His wife herself opens the door for him, at his ring. The open door sends forth a gust of warmth, and the odor of broiled fish, of which he is very fond, rushes out to bid him to the evening repast.

The candles, lighted without fail each Sabbath evening, beam forth a solemn welcome to him; and in a moment he is part of the Sabbath atmosphere of peace. He meets the happy faces of his children, newly washed for the occasion, and every object in the room has a fresh and kindly look to it.

There is a blessing upon everything,—a blessing that came in the moment the candles were lighted. There is a quietness and peace in the home the enjoyment of which is worth all the labor of the week.

There is a happiness in seeing and talking with the members of his family that he has felt on no other day of the week. At other times the family will perhaps converse on trifling things at the table; but on this evening everything said will be interesting. There

are no troubles or grudges brought to the Sabbath meal. The father says, "Hush, children, it is Sabbath now," and order and quietness follow.

Sabbath brings with it contentment, and the Jew is at peace with every one and everything. The religion of the Jew entitles him to this, and he need not be a very pious person to claim the blessing.

H. MAYER.

Only One String

You have seen G. F. Watts's symbolic picture of Hope: . . . a woman with bowed head sitting over the world, playing upon a harp with one string. All the other strings are broken. I do not know what it means except this, that, when everything is gone, and the harp of life is left with only one string, and most people would throw it to the scrap heap, Hope plays upon it and gets music out of it. But I take leave to interpret its message to us . . . in another way. There is no other hope for humanity save "the hope of the gospel." The other strings of the harp are broken, and some of them are not worth mending. The high-sounding expedients that men have invented for healing the world's woes and ridding it of its sin have broken down, they have not been equal to the strain put upon them. The one string left for us is . . . "Jesus Christ, and him crucified." . . . Go on playing on the one string, for there is music in it that will charm away from all the world's foolish experiments, and we shall discover that there is no way of redemption save through the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ and the living energy of his Spirit.—*Charles Brown.*

The Country Boy's Creed

I BELIEVE that the country, which God made, is more beautiful than the city, which man made; that life out of doors and in touch with the earth is the natural life of man.

I believe that work is work wherever we find it, but that with nature is more inspiring than that with the most intricate machinery.

I believe that dignity of labor depends not on what you do, but on how you do it; that opportunity comes to a boy on the farm as often as to the boy in the city; that life is larger and freer and happier on the farm than in town; that my success depends not upon my location, but upon myself; not upon my dreams, but upon what I actually do; not upon luck, but upon pluck.

I believe in working when I work, and playing when I play, and in giving and demanding a square deal in every act of life.—*Suburban Life.*

Never Forgetting His Parentage

A VISITOR was once watching a group of slaves, slouching and shuffling off to their work. One tall, broad-shouldered fellow strode on, head erect and with the gait of a man. "How's that?" the visitor asked. "O, he's the son of an African king," was the reply. "He never forgets that." Alas! we forget, amid the drudgeries of earth, that we are sons and daughters of the King of kings, and in training for thrones in his empire.—*Christian Herald.*

THERE is no ideal like that of a reliable character.—*Henry Ward Beecher.*



VIEW OF THE EXPOSITION ELECTRICAL DISPLAY

The Panama-Pacific Exposition



FEB. 20, 1915, is the date set for the opening of the Panama-Pacific Exposition, and Dec. 4, 1915, for the closing; a period of nine and one-half months intervening, during which time California sunshine without rain is guaranteed. Guaranteed pleasant weather for nine and one-half months is enough in itself to attract thousands to the exposition.

The managers have endeavored to make the exposition in every way worthy of its honor—that of celebrating one of the greatest physical achievements of history—the construction of the Panama Canal.

A few facts relative to the canal, which lies directly south of the Niagara Falls, may refresh the mind acceptably in this connection. To one who has not noted the southeasterly trend of the canal, some of the maps showing it are puzzling, for the end of the canal at Panama is twenty-two miles farther east than the beginning at Colon. The canal is forty and one-half miles long, and the average width is six hundred and forty-nine feet, and the minimum three hundred feet. The bottom width of the Culebra Cut is three hundred feet, the depth forty-five feet.

There are six pairs of locks, each of which has a usable length of one thousand feet and a width of one hundred and ten feet. The lock gates are of steel, and each is seven feet thick and sixty-five feet broad. These are operated by electricity. No vessel is permitted to enter or leave the canal under its own power; all must be towed in and out by electric locomotives run on cog wheels. Usually four such locomotives are used to insure perfect control. From ten to twelve hours are required to make the passage through the canal.

In the canal there are twenty-two angles or course changes, but the range lights all along the course make the navigation safe and direct. From the map it can be seen that these lights are arranged in pairs.

The vessel is steered directly toward one of these pairs, for example ranges three and four, so long as they appear as one light, and ranges seven and eight appear as two; as soon as ranges seven and eight appear as one light, the vessel must be directed straight toward them; and so on throughout the entire course.

While the canal represents a money value of \$375,000,000, its chief value lies in its importance to the commerce of the world, saving millions of dollars yearly to the shipping interests. It shortens the route from New York to San Francisco by 8,415 miles. It also stands as a great object lesson to the entire world for the sanitary achievements of Colonel Goethals, who has converted the Canal Zone, once a veritable death trap, into a healthful place.

Not unwisely has San Francisco been chosen as the site of the exposition to celebrate the completion of the canal. The exposition site combines to an extraordinary degree the qualities of beauty, adaptability, and convenience. It is a natural amphitheater, fronting on the wonderful island-dotted Bay of San Francisco, just inside the famous Golden Gate. Towering wooded heights flank it at each end, while at its back the hills roll up sharply.

“The grounds comprise six hundred and thirty-five acres, divided into three sections. In the center are grouped the eleven great exhibit palaces and the festival hall. To the west, spreading fan-shaped along the bay, are located the pavilions of foreign nations and the imposing buildings of the States, while still beyond these are the live stock exhibit buildings and race track,—covering sixty-five acres,—the aviation field, and the drill grounds, capable of showing ten thousand troops in drill at one time. To the east of the exhibit palaces lie the sixty-five acres devoted to the amusement concessions.”

The visitor from the city side enters the exhibition grounds opposite the Liberal Arts Building, one of the eleven exhibition palaces.

The great Palace of Machinery is the largest building erected on the exposition site. It is 968 feet by 368 feet. One mile and a half of cornices were used in ornamenting the building. Four carloads of nails and one thousand five hundred tons of bolts and washers were used in its construction. In this palace will be assembled exhibits of machinery used in the generation, transmission, and application of power.

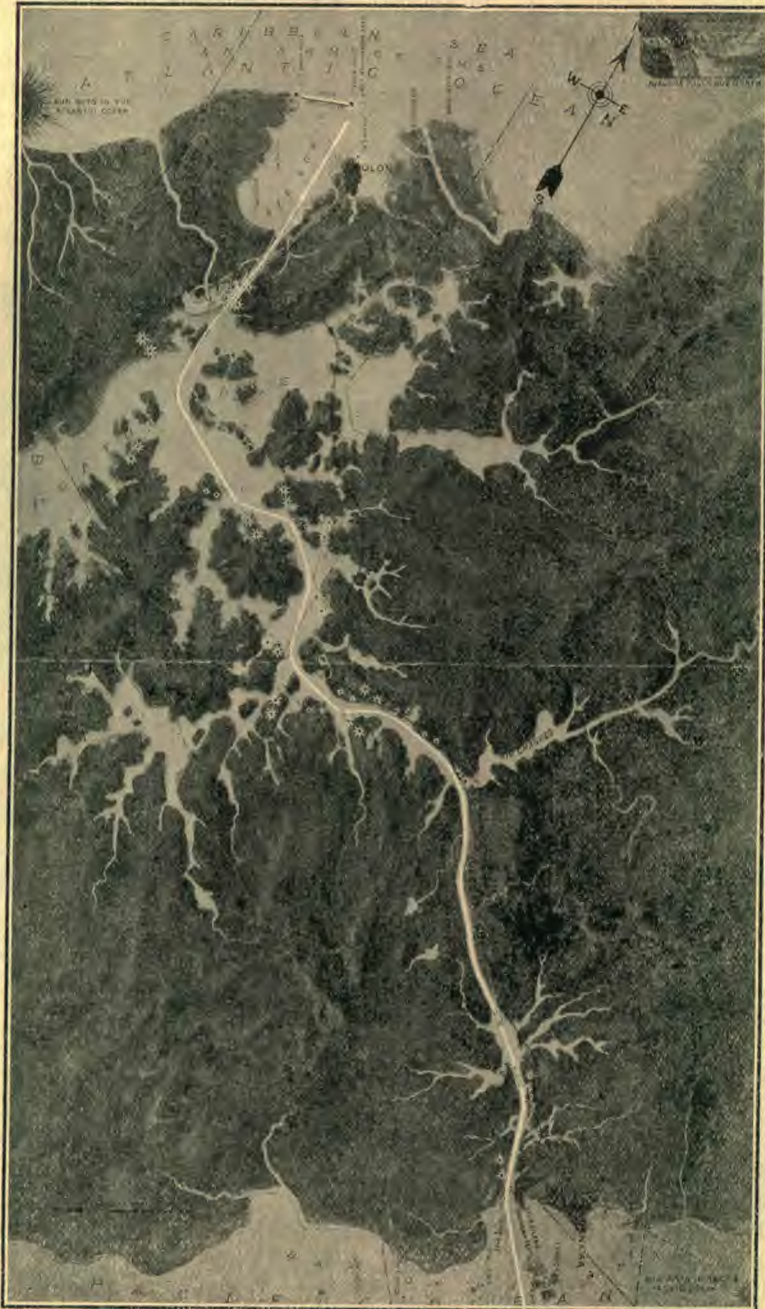
The Palace of Horticulture is constructed mostly of glass, and covers over five acres. It is surmounted by a dome 160 feet in height. It is 672 feet long, and its greatest width is 320 feet. An imposing nave 80 feet in height runs the length of the building, and paralleling the central nave are (one on each side) two side aisles, each 50 feet in height. All phases of practical horticulture will be embraced in this exhibit. Among other things, a fully equipped fruit-canning establishment will be in operation, showing the sanitary way in which fruit is prepared and canned; a seed-packing establishment, orange-packing house, olive oil presses in operation; tools used in the culture of fruits, trees, and flowers. The frostless climate of California, which enables plant life to attain the highest perfection, will give the floricultural exhibit a distinction and beauty it has not been possible to attain at other expositions where the seasons have been short

and the winters severe. There is to be a rose contest in which the exposition offers as trophy a thousand-dollar cup to the originator of the finest new seedling rose which has never before been exhibited.

The Palace of Agriculture, devoted to the interests of agriculture, will embrace an area of more than forty acres. The Palace of Agriculture proper will cover seven and one-half acres. The exhibits will deal with every possible phase of the agricultural industry. A very important group will be devoted to farm implements and machinery. No less than seven distinct classes will be required. In this department also will be shown all that pertains to forestry and forest products.

The exposition Auditorium will be a four-story construction of steel and stone, and will grace the civic center of San Francisco. It will be a lasting and beautiful monument to the Panama-Pacific International Exposition. The exposition management is paying over one million dollars for its erection, and the city and county of San Francisco are paying nearly a million dollars for the site. The main auditorium of this building will accommodate twelve thousand persons.

In this auditorium will be held great conventions, nearly three hundred of which have definite dates already fixed. The smallest convention to meet in San Francisco in 1915, among the two hundred and thirty-five already listed, will be the Baronial Order of Runnymede. This order is composed of the direct descendants of the twenty-five barons who wrested the Magna Charta from King John in 1215. There are in the United States less than one hundred members. June 15, 1915, will be Magna Charta Day. The largest convention will be that of the National Educational Association. It is estimated that forty thousand teachers will visit the exposition. In connection with the convention of the N. E. A., the University of California is planning a summer school of unusual interest and value, which will correlate with the convention in advantages to the



PICTORIAL MAP OF THE PANAMA CANAL NOW OPEN TO TRAFFIC

thousands of visitors to the exposition.

“One of the most attractive and beautiful features of this exposition will be the electrical illumination. By an entirely new system of flood lighting, a soft, restful, yet perfect light will pervade the courts at night, revealing in wonderful clearness the facades and walls of the palaces, and the natural colors of the shrubbery and flowers. By peculiar and novel lighting devices the statuary and mural paintings will be made to appear with even heightened effect. Concealed batteries will project powerful yet softened rays of light, and will cause tens of thousands of specially prepared glass ‘jewels,’ hung tremulously upon the towers, to flash and scintillate like great diamonds,

emeralds, and rubies. At a point on the bay shore will be erected apparatus that will weave in the night sky auroras of ever-changing color. Altogether, the spectacle will be interesting and wonderful, and never to be forgotten."

As a part of this unparalleled electric illumination will be the scintillator, a battery of forty-eight thirty-six-inch searchlight projectors screened by plates of colored glass. With this instrument an artist will play a harmonic symphony of light upon the inrolling fog banks, which are incidental to the falling of night in San Francisco. This exhibition has been designated "The Dance of the Light of God."

This is to be an exposition of large things.

Probably the most ambitious piece of map modeling ever undertaken is that which will be seen in the railway department of the Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco. It is a gigantic replica of the Yellow-

almost every land on the globe. "For the tropical garden more than twenty-five thousand cubic yards of soil have been brought on barges from points on the Sacramento River."

The exposition alone will offer means of instruction and pleasure far beyond one's power to compass; but all about are other things to tempt visitors, especially those who are making their first visit to California,—the redwood trees, Yosemite National Park, the cañons, Stanford University, and many other places of great interest.

Automobile tours covering from seventy to one hundred and sixty miles from San Francisco are planned to tempt and accommodate visitors. The company offers free trips to those who sell tickets, the sale of two entitling one to a one-day trip of seventy miles; the sale of four to a trip of one hundred and sixty miles; and so on. Orders can be solicited even now.



To the left of the center line and toward the front are nine of the exhibit palaces. At the extreme left is the Machinery palace. To the right of it are the Varied Industries, Mines; Manufactures, Transportation; Liberal Arts, Agriculture; Education, Agriculture. To the right of these in the form of a semicircle is the palace of Fine Arts. At the left of the exhibit palaces is the amusement section.

stone Park, on the scale of four miles to the inch. Every mountain, stream, cañon, lodge, hotel, geyser, and other natural wonder will appear in perfectly proportioned miniature. The area of the exhibit will be two hundred and thirty feet in diameter, showing the entire region. The 'Old Faithful' geyser will be reproduced with careful exactness, even to its periodical output of steam and hot water.

The tallest single-piece wooden flagpole ever erected has been placed in the Panama-Pacific Exposition grounds at San Francisco. It is trimmed in the shape of a hexagon from the trunk of a Douglas fir tree, two hundred and forty feet in height, cut in Oregon. The pole is four feet in diameter at the base, fifteen inches at the top, and weighs thirty-five tons. When erected it was embedded in a reenforced-concrete foundation and anchored solidly. After the cement had set, all the guy cables were removed, leaving the great shaft without a bracing other than its base. Three large derricks were used in lifting it into place. A spiked ball, weighing six hundred and twenty pounds and measuring ten feet over all, was placed at the apex. When the exposition is opened, the pole will fly a forty-six-foot American flag.

Man could scarcely do more than the exposition managers have done to create a place of natural and architectural beauty. Full-grown trees, old trees, and flowering plants have been transported bodily from

To prevent any thought of time from interfering with the enjoyment of visitors, the use of clocks displayed architecturally has been forbidden at the Panama-Pacific Exposition. But whether there are clocks on the ground or not, the earth will continue its onward journey, and the time for home-going will come long before the exhibition has revealed to the visitor one half of its treasures; for there will be on every hand multitudes of interesting evidences that this is the age when knowledge of all kinds has been marvelously increased.

Do you get up when called or do you turn over, go to sleep again, and make it necessary for your already overworked mother to worry over your dilatory course and then climb the stairs to call you again? If so, don't do it again.

THE thoughts which are hidden are the most precious. The shells which the sea rolls out on shore are not its best. The pearls have to be dived for.—"Norwood."

GOD speaks through every man that tells the truth and speaks in love.—Henry Ward Beecher.

"THERE is no bird that can sing like a hymn."

My Experience in Gaining New Heights

ADA ROBINSON



I HAVE been requested to write my experience in coming into this wonderful truth. To me it is the most wonderful I ever heard of; and as I continue to study God's Holy Word, there always seems to be much more to learn. I used to think that I knew my Bible very well, but I found that I knew but little, after all.

It seems so strange to me to have traveled all around the world and yet never have heard of our dear people until a year ago, when on my way to Honolulu. On this voyage I met Miss Scharffenberg, who was on her way to the last General Conference.

I lived in different parts of Japan for several years, and at the last place there was no church to attend. Once a year I used to go from Formosa to Kobe for a six weeks' vacation, and while in Kobe I attended the Church of England. I was brought up in this church, but each year there seemed to be more form in the service, and I found myself looking around at the various ones who crossed themselves during the service. Years ago no one did such a thing in that church. Then, too, I saw the leaders of the church engage in amusements which I knew were not in harmony with the gospel teaching. I decided that when I arrived in Honolulu, I would give up going to the Church of England, as I was greatly disappointed in not receiving the spiritual help that my heart was longing for.

While traveling from Japan to Honolulu, some missionary friends noticed my friendship with Miss Scharffenberg, and warned me to keep away from her, because, they said, "she is a Seventh-day Adventist." Then my curiosity was aroused, and I had to go and ask her what that meant. She began to explain why she kept the seventh day, and from that time on we spent many pleasant hours studying the wonderful truths of God's Holy Word. In the evening Elder I. H. Evans joined in our studies. Here again it was proved that "we can do nothing against the truth, but for the truth."

I had been living in the home of the British consul for over twelve years, and I knew it would be difficult to keep the Sabbath, which I had already decided to do. When I asked the privilege of keeping the Sabbath, I was told that I never could do so while I lived in his house. So I prayed very earnestly about it, for having been in the one place so long, I did not know what I could do or where I should go. Soon the way opened for me, and I was allowed to go out all day on the Sabbath and help in the Sabbath school.

Meanwhile, Sister McKeague continued to unfold the truth to me, until I became fully acquainted with each doctrine; and five months after I first learned of the truth, I was baptized by Elder J. E. Shultz, who stopped at Honolulu when en route to China.

By and by I found that I must give up my position in order to do what I knew to be right. Then the battle with the enemy was on, and every argument and every slanderous word was used, and even falsehoods were told concerning this people, to try to turn me from my new convictions. It was only after many severe struggles and most earnest prayer with the workers here that I gained my liberty to keep God's

commandments and to have a part in giving this last precious message to others.

In leaving a position which I had held so long, and in starting out in self-supporting missionary work here, I began an entirely new career; but still I felt very confident that God was with me and would prosper my efforts to serve him. This he surely has done, and "more abundantly" than I could "ask or think." Every day has been crowded with blessed experiences, and so far from "suffering want," as had been predicted by some, my needs have been more fully supplied than heretofore.

At first Sister Conway took me out with her, showing me how to canvass with our truth-laden magazines. After going into a few houses, she said I might "try it alone now." As we were canvassing the business section of the city, it was a temptation to me to make a purchase at the first store I entered, and to say nothing of the papers. To sell papers seemed to me like begging. But as the clerk approached me, the Temperance INSTRUCTOR flashed out, seemingly of its own accord; I said something—and sold my first paper. From then on I sold one at almost every store until I had disposed of over twenty in two hours' time. Now I go out almost every day, and have some interesting experiences. I have met some lovely people, and the talks I have with them generally lead up to the second coming of Christ, the subject I love best of all. Two weeks ago I met an educated Hawaiian lady. After she bought a Temperance magazine, we talked on religious themes. She said she was a Catholic, and in our conversation she told me that she thought it right to confess her sins to the priest. I pointed her to the dear Saviour as the only one who can forgive sins. She seemed wonderfully interested in the simple story I told her. I had a word of prayer with her before leaving, and as there were texts of Scripture she wished to have explained to her more fully, I appointed a Bible study. I took Elder and Sister Conway to see her, and now we have a blessed study from the Word of God each week.

I should like to say a word of encouragement to our young people, in closing. In no other way can you be so happy as in fully consecrating yourselves to this last message, and always trying to help those around you. There are many ways in which we can be used of the Lord to help others.

The work that I am in is very interesting, as I go from door to door and meet the many nationalities that are found here. I take with me different papers, as the first family visited may be Chinese, the next Japanese; then there are Portuguese, Spaniards, Hawaiians, Russians, Koreans, Norwegians, Germans, and Frenchmen. So you see many different kinds of magazines are necessary in order to give the truth to all this babel of nations. Although I had never done such work in my life before, the Lord has wonderfully helped me, and I know he will help any of our dear young people who will ask him, and who will do with their might what their hands find to do. I hope this will encourage some one to work for Jesus, and I pray that we each may have some precious sheaves to lay at the Master's feet when he comes again.

The Surprise Social

It was snowing heavily, and mother thought that Arthur and Evelyn ought not to go to the Christian Endeavor social that evening, but Arthur pleaded so hard that she finally said they might go if they would promise to come home in the car.

"You see, mother," Arthur said in his boyish eagerness, "there's to be a surprise, and we couldn't miss it for anything, could we, Evelyn? You and father don't stay home from church when it snows, and, O mother, Jack Elder says it's going to be the best we've ever had, and I'm to take part in the next one, so I must not miss this one."

Mother smiled at the eager little faces of her son and daughter, and went with them to the door an hour afterward to wave good-by as was her custom.

When they reached the church, Arthur and Evelyn found front seats with their friends, and waited expectantly for the surprise, which was an interesting contest. Those taking part were divided into two groups of passengers starting on a voyage to Palestine, one side traveling on the big ship "Mauretania," carrying a red flag, and the other on the "Lusitania," carrying a blue flag.

Archie Duncan was captain of the former, and Jack Elder of the latter; and both boys were as proud as they could be of the honor conferred upon them.

The study of the life of Christ constituted the voyage, and each answer learned and recited counted ten miles.

Jack Elder and his passengers won by about six hundred miles, reaching Palestine first.

The report of the voyage was both instructive and entertaining. Every point in the life of Christ, from the visit of the angel to Zacharias until the ascension of Christ, was given in questions and answers, and the whole story was told in eighteen hundred words.

This was followed by motion picture slides of children of all lands, and at the close, refreshments provided by the losing side were passed to everybody.

Arthur and Evelyn could hardly wait to get home to tell their mother and father all about it.

To be perfectly fair to both children, mother had made a rule by which each child was allowed to tell half of the story, and they did it so well that father said, "It must have been a fine meeting. I'm glad we let you go, even if it was snowing."—*Selected.*

"A Place for Everything"

"A PLACE for everything, and everything in its place," is a maxim in the navy as old as the service itself. Yet it is one that many raw recruits fail to appreciate when they first don the blue. It is soon beaten into them. On board ship there is an institution known as the "lucky bag." It is seldom in reality a bag, but more often a large locker or small store-room. Into it is thrown every article belonging to any member of the crew which may be found lying carelessly about—"adrift," as the sailors call it. There are fixed times and places for the sailor to get at his belongings; and if he leaves them lying about, the keen eye of the master-at-arms, or some other officer in authority, is quick to discover them. Forthwith they go into the lucky bag. Maybe a pair of shoes is left out; possibly a towel where it should not be; or it may be a neckerchief, a comb, a blanket—anything that the jacky may use. It is confiscated when not in its proper place. Once in the lucky bag, the owner must do without it, unless he redeems it, which

he may do by claiming the property and proving his proprietorship, and then undergoing some punishment for permitting it to get into the lucky bag. This punishment may take any one of several forms, dependent largely upon the offender's record, or the circumstances under which he left his property adrift. At the end of each quarter there is an auction sale of articles left unclaimed in the lucky bag, and then they go to the highest bidder, who may or may not be the original owner. The proceeds of the auction generally go to the seamen's mess fund.—*Christian Herald.*

Paving Streets With Rubber

ENTER the noiseless city! At last the tired nerves of city dwellers are to be relieved of the incessant din and clatter of city streets, which, according to our nerve specialists, are partially responsible for the increasing insanity rate of our cities. Rubber is to replace brick, stone, and asphalt as the paving of future cities, according to the prediction of Sir Henry Blake in opening the Fourth International Rubber Exhibition in London. Advances in the production and manufacture of the product during the past three years have been so great as to bring within the realm of reality this Utopian suggestion.

At the London exhibition everything possible was made of rubber. One entire room was completely furnished in rubber. The walls were covered with it, skillfully disguised as wall paper, the pictures were mounted in rubber frames; even the carpets were of the same all-conquering material. Tables, chairs, blotters, inkstands, paper weights, letter racks, penholders, were of rubber, while the electric light fixtures were of vulcanite. Dainty curtains hung at the windows; even these were of rubber hung on rubber rings, suspended on a rubber pole.

Outside the hall where the exhibition was held was a tennis court made of rubber, for which is claimed the most perfect results yet attainable for the game. Its resilience gives the balls the rebound of billiard cushions. After witnessing an exhibition match on the court, the rubber growers and manufacturers attending were invited to a luncheon, where again everything but the food—even to the menu cards—was of rubber.—*The Independent.*

The Key to All Else

"HEIR of all things, by whom also he [God] made the worlds; . . . upholding all things by the word of his power." Heb. 1:2, 3. In these three pregnant phrases we have the history and philosophy of the universe. Whence came it all? It came by Jesus Christ the Son of God. Who upholds and manages it?—Christ. For whom is it all at the last?—Christ. No wonder that he who sees Christ in the Bible can go out then and see him everywhere he looks. God revealed in Christ in the gospel becomes the key to God revealed in every wide realm of nature. He who has once seen Christ in the Scriptures as the world's Creator can then go out and see him in every shining star and unfolding flower, and hear his voice in every babbling brook and in the music of every mellow-throated warbler that fills the forest with its song.—*James A. Francis.*

It is a glorious thing to see a man walking full freighted with activity up to the very gate of death.—*Henry Ward Beecher.*



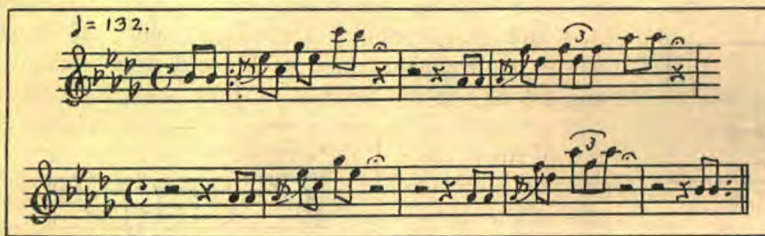
The Music of the Solitudes



CROSS-COUNTRY walking, with its tangled woods, weedy or marshy meadows, ravines, fences, and other obstacles to be overcome, exercises more muscles and develops a more durable vigor than perhaps any other form of recreation. But the walker must have an engrossing object in view to prevent the walk from degenerating into a purely formal occupa-

furnished; just as a little schoolgirl, in order to head off a threatened attack on person or property, would say, with significant nods of the head, "I'll tell your mother." The Mackinac olive-back, while lacking none of this comedy element in its singing, yet commanded respect on account of the very rhythmical arrangement of the four phrases composing the song.

While I listened, this song was repeated fifty to one hundred times, and always without variation in the order of the phrases, except that the singer would sometimes stop its singing midway on changing its perch. Such regularity of phrasing as this I have met with in no other thrush. It will be observed that the song consists of a modulation that is both melodious and harmonious, and that could be used by any human composer without discredit. Still more remarkable was the harmonious modulation involved in the song of a hermit thrush I heard at Pompanoosuc, Vermont, on the sixth of May. The singing of the hermit thrush contains no suggestion of comicality; on the contrary, it is marked by an ethereal beauty that is not attained by any other bird of my acquaintance. Nor do I know of any musical instrument that can produce tones



THE SONG OF THE OLIVE-BACKED THRUSH

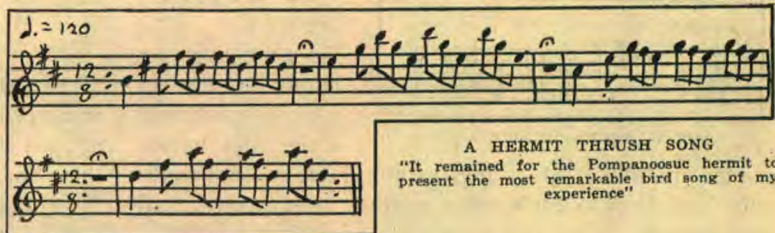
tion, and one whose interest in music is more than merely receptive will find an ideal spur in the study of bird songs,—a pursuit that will draw him into the open in all seasons and weathers, will fully occupy his mind, will carry him into and through the wildest and most difficult places, and will cause him to exert his muscular forces so unconsciously that fatigue will steal upon him before he is aware. As a hint to those who have not given the occupation any thought, and as an added contribution to the information of students of birds, let me exhibit a few of the results yielded by my leisure moments of last year.

One of the most interesting songs I heard was obtained on the eighth of July from an olive-backed thrush on Mackinac Island. I was spending a day or two on that interesting little isle at the junction of the waters of Lake Michigan and Lake Huron where John Jacob Astor established his station for the fur trade which formed the foundation of the Astor wealth; where lilacs grow to trees sometimes three or four feet in circumference and overtopping two-story houses; where in midsummer one may find goldenrod, buttercups, yarrow, St.-John's-wort, and ripe cherries in incongruous association; and lastly, where hermit and olive-backed thrushes and veeries mingle their songs with those of winter wrens, white-throated sparrows, Canadian warblers, and other birds that choose homes well to the north.

Here, in an interesting patch of Northern woods, with its wealth of mosses and evergreens, I found an olive-backed thrush to which I listened with great interest, for it was a singer of preeminence among its kind. The olive-back, while lacking the clear liquid tones of the wood and hermit thrushes and the rich overtones that give to the voice of the veery that vibrant tang that is at once unique and entrancing, still furnishes abundant vocal evidence of its membership in the gifted thrush family. But its singing is not so impressive as that of the others mentioned. There is in it a comical suggestion of tentative threats in ascending pitch,— "I'll lame Aurelia, really. I'll ruin her features." and so on,—dire promises of harm if occasion is

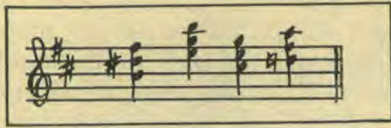
of such exquisite charm. They seem to embody the most delicate refinement of sound. Even the wood thrush, delightful vocalist that it is, seems beside the hermit thrush like a carnation beside a Cattleya orchid.

I had been studying and enjoying the singing of hermit thrushes at Hebron, Maine, only a few days before, having been especially interested in noting how one singer echoed with some regularity the phrases uttered by another across a little valley; but it remained for the Pompanoosuc hermit to present to my hearing the most remarkable bird song of my experience. In a most acceptable spirit of accommodation this wonderful avian interpreter of human harmony perched in plain sight about forty or fifty feet from the mossy seat I was occupying, and for a full half hour delivered its musical message to the deep wood, and indirectly to me. There was a ventriloquial effect to its tones, which sounded as if coming from some point far back in the woods, and thus seemed perpetually to belie its actual presence so near at hand. It varied the order of its phrases, but I soon discovered that there was a normal sequence to which other arrangements were but variations—a form of arrangement followed ten or fifteen times as often as any other. Its phrases (there were but four) in their normal order constituted the following entire song:—

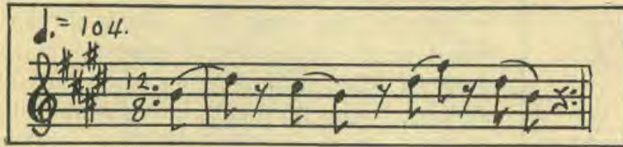


A HERMIT THRUSH SONG
"It remained for the Pompanoosuc hermit to present the most remarkable bird song of my experience"

Each phrase of this song, it will be noticed, is composed of a basal note and succeeding *arpeggios*, the basal note furnishing the foundation tone of the chord formed by the *arpeggio* (the passing tones in two of the phrases do not disturb this arrangement). The four chords involved are given on the following page. These pass naturally from a minor key (E) to a closely related major key (D)—a modulation often occurring in human composition.

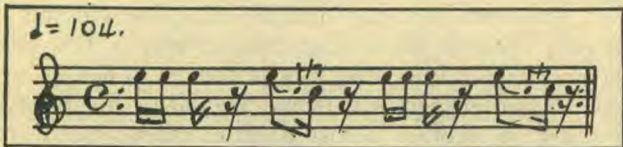


The robin, although a member of the thrush family, is not the musician that some of its relatives are. Indeed, it is much the inferior in this regard of its very close relative, the European black-bird. Attractive as may be its clear, ringing carol in early spring, as heralding the imminence of the approaching change of season, judged from a purely musical standpoint, it is usually distinctly lacking in coherence and melodic charm. But I occasionally hear robin songs that are both coherent and melodious. One of the exponents of this higher musical standard sang over and over outside my window at Lake Mohonk, New York, early in the morning on the fourteenth of July, this simple yet creditable little lay:—



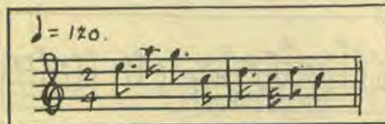
A ROBIN SONG BETTER THAN USUAL

And another, which I heard three days previously at Richfield Springs, New York, less advanced in melodic training but with a good ear for rhythm, had constructed this promising, if somewhat monotonous, song:—



ANOTHER PROMISING ROBIN SONG

Meadow larks are excellent melodists, especially those of the Western form (*Sturnella neglecta*), which has a rich voice with certain very thrush-like notes and an extremely varied repertoire, and is abundantly distributed over the large region from Omaha to the Pacific Coast. The Western meadow lark has a very penetrating voice. I once heard the song of one in western Nebraska above the roar and rattle of the rapidly moving train in which I was seated, and through the closed (double) windows. Its song is usually spirited and often decidedly human in its melody, as plainly appears in the following theme I noted near Salt Lake City on the sixteenth of May, 1911, which was given with great precision of time and pitch:—

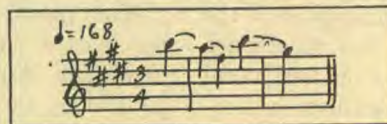


THE WESTERN MEADOWLARK

songs are made up of high, thin, clear, silvery tones which slide into each other with a most pronounced *portamento*. The following is a typical example:—

The meadow larks of the Mississippi Valley, though belonging to the same species as those east of the Alleghanies (*magna*), have apparently taken a leaf out of the music book of the Western species; for while their songs are delivered in the *magna* quality of voice, they have the *neglecta* vivacity, entirely lacking any suggestion of slur. The following song, which I

The Eastern meadow lark (*Sturnella magna*) sings in very different style. Its varied



ITS EASTERN COUSIN

heard near Mount Vernon, Illinois, on the first of last November, was composed of tones that were distinctly separate, and was delivered with a speed that made it contrast strongly with the lazy swinging themes of the birds of the East (see notation below).

An example of great individual variation in song is furnished by Baltimore orioles, which go through the

land flaunting the colors of Lord Baltimore and filling the tree tops with an almost infinite variety of rollicking songs. They display much variation, also, in the extent of their musical attainments. Often it is impossible to write the song of an oriole on the staff; again one will be heard that can be readily written down and that complies fairly well with the usual musical requirements, such as I noted near Setauket, Long Island, on the seventh of June:—

These songs — a few of the many gathered during spare moments — indicate how often bird music

is cast in the same mold as human music. Thrush songs are especially worthy of careful investigation, because of their advanced character. Those of superior olive-backed, hermit, and wood thrushes disclose a rhythmic arrangement very satisfying to the human ear; and from incomplete study of the singing of the veery, I am inclined to believe that the oboe phrases of this member of the thrush family will, in some instances, be found on close attention to show a similar arrangement.

But there is no bird song that is without its charm to the musician; and while, of course, bright, even-tempered days of spring and summer yield the richest musical returns, in no season or phase of weather is a walk unrewarded.—*Henry Oldys, in the Independent.*

The Love of God

IN speaking of the boundless, matchless love of God some one has written the following lines:—

“Could we with ink the ocean fill,
And were the skies of parchment made;
Were every blade of grass a quill,
And every man a scribe by trade,—
To write the love of God above
Would drain the ocean dry;
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,
Though spread from sky to sky.”

E. A. JONES.

“SOMETIMES as you look down on a stream flowing in a certain direction, you see a ship making headway against it, not by the use of steam or oars, but because the wind is blowing in the contrary direction and filling the sails. So you can never account for a Christian's action by the currents which are omnipotent in the lives of others. His faith, like the sails of the boat, exposes his soul to influences which others do not feel. Faith is not careless of time, but more mindful of eternity. Faith does not underrate the power of man, but she magnifies Omnipotence. Faith does not forgo the use of common sense, but she corrects its findings by the divine revealings of unseen things.”



THE HOME CIRCLE

"You must live each day at your very best:
The work of the world is done by few;
God asks that a part be done by you."



Not Alone

"O, MUST I climb yon weary way
Uprising far as I can see?"
"Tis the same path thy Lord did tread;
It must be trod by thee."
"O, must I bear this heavy cross
Onward and up away with me?"
"The cross that waited for thy Lord
Is waiting now for thee."
"Should storm and darkness fill the air,
How can I still a traveler be?"

"The light that shone upon thy Lord
Is shining now for thee."
"And should I faint and lose my strength,
Will any helper come to me?"
"Yea, strength was given to thy Lord,
And he will give it thee."
"And when the journey all is done,
What ending dost thou promise me?"
"The heaven that opened to thy Lord
Will open then for thee."

—Selected.

Sparing the Rod



THE young mother came into the room and dropped into a chair.

"Is she asleep?" asked the grandmother softly.

"Yes, at last. I'm trembling all over, mother. I always do after one of her tantrums."

The house seemed strangely quiet after the angry screams of the spoiled child. For an hour the mother had been trying to pacify her.

"How long has this been going on?" asked the older woman.

"She never acted so in her life. I don't know what got into her. She has fits of temper when she is thwarted, and they have been growing worse for some time, but I never saw her like this before."

"She never had these tantrums on my last visit."

"No; only lately. You see, when she was sick last winter she had to be humored a good deal, and when she finally got better I couldn't bear to discipline her. I'm afraid she is getting spoiled, but when you have come so near losing a child it's terribly hard to be severe. I thought it all out those weeks when I didn't know whether she would ever get well. It seemed to me that if I once got her back, I would let her have everything she wanted."

The other shook her head.

"But, mother, when she grows up I want her to look back on her childhood as a happy one. I want her to remember me as —" she choked, still a little hysterical from the scene just passed.

"Ah, there's the trouble!" cried her mother. She put down her work and took off her glasses, leaning back in her chair. "Evelyn," she continued, "tell me, do you remember your father as a stern man?"

"Stern? Father?" Evelyn stared at her mother. Then she fell to thinking a moment, and went on: "I remember that I always obeyed him, but it was more because I couldn't bear to hurt his feelings than because he was stern."

A little flicker of pain crossed her mother's face, as if she winced.

"Let me tell you something," she said, "something I never said before to any one. There was a time in your life, Evelyn, when I almost hated your father on your account."

"Mother!"

"I was jealous. He had a quiet authority that you always respected; he was severe if he must be, and I often thought unnecessarily so. Once he punished you for accidentally breaking a vase, when it was not your fault at all. We had a scene over it — he and I. But that was not the time I mean." She paused a moment and continued: "I was easy with you — gave in rather than have trouble, and let you have your way because I couldn't bear to deny you. It was bad for you; it was spoiling you. But I didn't see it then. I only realized after a while that you loved your father better than you did me."

"Mother!" cried Evelyn again.

"Yes, you did. If you have forgotten it, I am glad. But you said so, with the terrible frankness of children who don't know what it is to give pain. It was one rainy day when you and a little playmate were having a game indoors. She asked you which you loved better, and you said, 'Papa.' She asked you why, and you tried to explain, in your lisping way: "'Cause he's so good — an' strong."

"It was like a blow in the face to me. I felt stunned at first, and then this blind, unreasoning jealousy took possession of me. It lasted for weeks — months. I did not tell your father, but I watched him with you, and after a while I began to think. He was not a strong man physically, but rather frail. I saw that what you had meant, in your childish mind, was that he was unselfish, just, and firm. Where I was indulgent to save myself trouble, he was strict because it was better for you. Children are quick to perceive the difference, and what underlies it. Your baby instinct taught you that he had strength of character and I had not.

"It took me years to offset the mischief I had done, but I used his methods as far as I could, and I never learned, until you began to obey me, how far you had got out of my control. Don't feel bad over that, dear. It's all past now, and the experience was good for every one of us."

"Mother," she said tenderly, "you don't think —"

"No, dear, no. But remember this: The child will always love best the parent who — well, the parent who is 'good and strong.'"—Katherine Brooks.

— EVEN a child is known by his doings."

A Severe Test

A NOBLE act, done quietly and without ostentation, is recorded of the late Rev. William B. Palmore, long a leading light of the Methodist Episcopal Church South. Among his father's papers there was found an old deed to nearly six thousand acres of land in West Virginia. Dr. Palmore visited the tract and saw that it was occupied by hundreds of squatter families, who had built their cottages in the valleys and on the mountain slopes. He saw them in their homes, surrounded by their wives and children. He went away as quietly as he came, and thought deeply. His lawyers assured him his title was incontestable and the land was now worth millions. He prayed over it, and thought much of what would happen to those humble, thrifty folk if he claimed his right. It was a sharp struggle and a severe temptation; but he had a vision of a great opportunity, which helped to bring a clear conviction as to his duty. He had not known of the existence of the property until a few weeks before his death, and one of his last acts—and a very magnanimous and noble one—was the execution of a complete waiver of his claims and the granting of a freehold title to every one of the squatter householders. It would be difficult to find a parallel anywhere to this splendidly generous gift by a Christian pastor to the poor homesteaders, whose names he hardly knew.—*The Christian Herald.*



M. E. KERN
C. L. BENSON
MATILDA ERICKSON
MEADE MACGUIRE

General Secretary
Assistant Secretary
N. Am. Div. Secretary
N. Am. Div. Field Secretary

Senior Society Study for Sabbath, September 12

Suggestive Program

1. OPENING Exercises (ten minutes).
2. Bible Study (fifteen minutes).
3. Quiz on Standard of Attainment (five minutes).
4. The 1914-15 Reading Courses (twenty minutes).
5. Experiences (five minutes).
6. Pass slips and collect names of all who will join the new course.
7. Closing Exercises.
 1. Song; prayer; special music; review Morning Watch texts for past week; collect individual report blanks and offering; secretary's report.
 2. "Bible Reading on Books and Reading." See *Gazette*.
 3. Ezra 9: 2, 11, 12.
 4. Four live talks: "Take the Reading Course (see INSTRUCTOR of September 1); "Explanation of the Reading Courses;" "Reading Courses, Progress and Results;" "Reviews of Reading Course Books for This Year." See *Gazette*. Secure five persons, if possible, and have each give a two-minute review of one of the books in the course, stopping at a high point of interest, and telling the society if they desire to know how the incident ends, they must read the book. Then give the name of the book. Those societies having the books should prepare their own reviews and show the books; all others should use the article in the *Gazette*, having five persons read it, one for each book.
 5. Experiences from those who have taken one of the previous courses.

Junior Society Study for Week Ending September 12

THE program for this week is on the Reading Courses. It is the same for Seniors and Juniors. See outline under Senior Society Study.

Missionary Volunteer Question Box

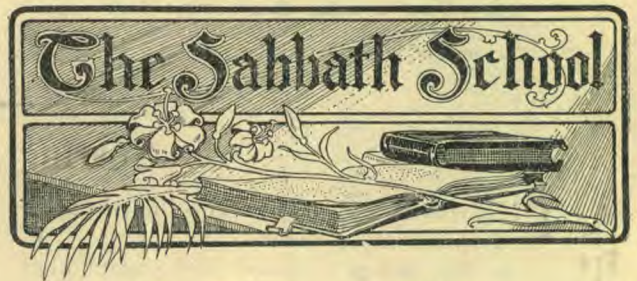
[All our Missionary Volunteers are invited to contribute to this question box. The Young People's Department will be glad to answer through these columns questions pertaining to any phase of the young people's work.]

53. Does the Missionary Volunteer Department send out the Reading Course books and society supplies?

No. The Review and Herald handles all these supplies. The Missionary Volunteer work has grown to such dimensions that it is impossible for the department to economically carry on this mail order business. Order all your supplies from the Review and Herald, through your tract society.

54. Will the Missionary Volunteer Reading Course goal be reached this year?

Yes. We have passed it by one hundred and fifty certificates, and applications for certificates continue to come in. One letter received recently contained a request for sixty-seven certificates, and stated that more were coming.



XI—The Shunammite's Son

(September 12)

LESSON SCRIPTURE: 2 Kings 4.

MEMORY VERSE: "Is anything too hard for the Lord?" Gen. 18: 14.

Questions

1. Who came to Elisha, one day, in great distress? What did she say about her husband and her sons? What questions did Elisha ask her? How poor was this widow? What did Elisha tell her to do? When she was come in with the vessels, what was she to do next? 2 Kings 4: 1-4.

2. How did this poor woman show that she believed God's word to her through his prophet? How many vessels were filled with oil? Verses 5, 6. Note 1. When she told the man of God, what was she instructed to do first? What was she told to do next? Verse 7. Note 2.

3. Through what village did Elisha, in his journeyings, continually pass? Verse 8. Where was Shunem? See map and Bible dictionary.

4. Who lived there? What did she once constrain Elisha to do? After that, what was his custom? What did the woman say to her husband about Elisha? What addition did she propose that they should build to their house? How was it to be furnished? For what purpose? Verses 8-10.

5. What shows that Elisha appreciated this thoughtfulness for his comfort? What should we learn from Elisha about expressing gratitude? What did she answer to his kind questions? Although the Shunammite woman was rich and had a good home, what great lack was there in this home? What did Elisha promise her? Verses 11-16.

6. When this son of promise was old enough to run about, where did he go one day? After being out in the hot sun for a time, of what did he complain to his father? What was a lad asked to do? How rapidly did the child grow worse? Verses 18-20.

7. What did this mother do with her dead son? For what did she ask her husband? What question did he ask? Although she did not tell the reason, how did she reassure him? Verses 21-23.

8. Upon starting out, what orders did she give her servant? To what place must she go? How long would that take? Who saw her approach? Verses 24, 25. Note 3.

9. What did Elisha send his servant to ask? Although her son was lying at home dead, what did she reply? Verse 26.

10. How did the mother reveal the secret of her visit to Elisha? How was her faith still further tested? What did the woman say? When Elisha saw her faith, what did he do? Verses 27-30.

11. What did Gehazi do? With what result? Verse 31. Note 4.

12. What evidence is there that Elisha did not trust his own power to raise the child? Besides praying, what means did he use? What was the first sign that his prayers were being answered? What did he again do? How did the Lord respond to his faith? Verses 33-35.

13. Whom did Elisha have called? How did she reveal her thankfulness? Verses 36, 37. Among what women of faith is this mother recorded? Heb. 11:35. For what must she have felt amply repaid? Matt. 10:41.

14. In the light of this story, answer the memory verse.

Notes

1. "The results were according to her faith. Every vessel she had faith enough to borrow was filled with the miraculous oil. Then the flow stopped. She put her own limit to the amount she received."—*Peloubet*.

2. The widow asked for money to pay her debt so that her sons would not need to become slaves, and she received not only enough for that, but for their future sustenance.

3. Mt. Carmel was "sixteen or seventeen miles distant" (Cook), and "would require five or six hours' riding" (Bunsen).

4. We shall learn in our next lesson that Gehazi was not closely connected with God, the source of all power. "Elisha's staff became in the grip of Gehazi but a common stick."

XI — Health and Temperance

(September 12)

Daily-Study Outline

Sun.	Temperance	Questions 1-3; note 1
Mon.	The experience of the Christian	Questions 4-6
Tues.	A great principle	Questions 7-9; notes 2, 3
Wed.	Lessons from the past	Questions 10-12; notes 4, 5
Thurs.	Temperance in all things	Questions 13-16
Fri.	Review the entire lesson	

Questions

1. What do we receive through the knowledge of Christ? 2 Peter 1:3.

2. What quality especially touching the physical man is listed by Peter among the Christian virtues? Verse 6.

3. Of what is temperance a fruit? Gal. 5:22, 23. Note 1.

4. Through what experience does the Christian pass? Verses 24, 25.

5. What is required of us along with the dedication of heart and mind to the service of God? Rom. 12:1.

6. How does the apostle Paul urge upon Christians the proper regard for the care of the body? 1 Cor. 6:19, 20.

7. What did the apostle find necessary in his own experience? 1 Cor. 9:27.

8. What principle should guide in eating and drinking? 1 Cor. 10:31. Note 2.

9. What is the proper aim in the matter of diet? Eccl. 10:17. Note 3.

10. What contributed largely to the conditions existing before the flood? Matt. 24:38. What is said of the days of Sodom? Luke 17:28; Eze. 16:49. Note 4.

11. What lesson for this generation does the Saviour draw from these ancient times? Luke 17:26, 28-30.

12. What warning is given for this time of waiting for Christ's coming? Luke 21:34, 35. Note 5.

13. How much is included in healthful living? 1 Cor. 9:25.

14. How did Jesus on one occasion teach a lesson on temperance in work? Mark 6:31.

15. Yet how much does loyal service require of us? Mark 12:29, 30.

16. How much is included in the apostle's prayer for our sanctification? 1 Thess. 5:23.

Notes

1. Temperance, or self-control, is a fruit of the Spirit. And where the Spirit of the Lord is there is liberty. In Christ we find liberation from the power of every habit of self-indulgence. The spiritual nature is made master over the flesh, instead of being ruled by it. There is power in Christ to set men free from the drink habit, or the tobacco habit, or other habits that enslave.

2. These principles never change. Conditions change and human requirements vary, but the principle holds always true, that every Christian is under bonds to shape his life in all things to glorify God, according to the light given him of God. This emphasizes the importance of becoming informed as to the principles of proper home sanitation and healthful living.

"Parents should seek to awaken in their children an interest in the study of physiology. Youth need to be instructed in regard to their own bodies. . . . If parents themselves would obtain knowledge upon this subject, and felt the importance of putting it into practical use, we should see a better condition of things."—*Christian Temperance*, page 71.

3. The Bible rule is to eat for strength, not for mere indulgence of appetite. This calls for the supply of proper food as well as the elimination of unhealthful articles. "A diet lacking in the proper elements of nutrition, brings reproach upon the cause of health reform. . . . Some of our people, while conscientiously abstaining from eating improper foods, neglect to supply themselves with the elements necessary for the sustenance of the body. Those who take an extreme view of health reform are in danger of preparing tasteless dishes, making them so insipid that they are not satisfying. Food should be prepared in such a way that it will be appetizing as well as nourishing."—*Testimonies for the Church*, Vol. IX, pages 161, 162.

4. "The inhabitants of the antediluvian world were intemperate in eating and drinking. They would have flesh meats, although at that time God had given man no permission to eat animal food. They ate and drank till the indulgence of their depraved appetites knew no bounds, and they became so corrupt that God could bear with them no longer."—*Christian Temperance*, page 43.

5. "When we study this question in the fear of God, we shall learn that it is best, for both our physical and our spiritual advancement, to observe simplicity in diet. Let us patiently study this question. We need knowledge and judgment in order to move wisely in this matter. Nature's laws are not to be resisted, but obeyed.

"Those who have received instruction regarding the evils of the use of flesh foods, tea and coffee, and rich and unhealthful food preparations, and who are determined to make a covenant with God by sacrifice, will not continue to indulge the appetite for food that they know to be unhealthful. God demands that the appetites be cleansed, and that self-denial be practiced in regard to those things which are not good. This is a work that will have to be done before his people can stand before him a perfected people."—*Testimonies for the Church*, Vol. IX, page 153.

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To a Jasmine

JASMINE white,
Fair as light,
Sweet as fair,
Rich and rare;
Filling me with admiration
And delightful meditation!
Whence your beauty?
Whence your grace?
Whence the smiling of your face?
Just from dirt, can it be?
Just dirt so far as I can see.
Ah, beyond uncomely dirt
The mystery to hide, as 'twert,
Is God's living, powerful word
Which the jasmine has heard.

LILLIAN S. CONNERLY.

An Opportunity

EVERYWHERE people are asking in reference to the great European war, "What do these things mean?" To aid them in finding an answer to their question, from the Word of God, a war special of the *Review and Herald* has been published. But we must see that this special is placed in their hands. Many are evidently eager to improve this opportunity; for nearly one hundred thousand copies of this paper were ordered before it came from the press. Surely our young people in every State stand ready as an army of organized workers to circulate this special by the hundreds of thousands.

The Four Pages

A BOY who can render willing, courteous service, is always appreciated. Perhaps nothing has done more to bring the boy scout movement so prominently before the world than just this kind of service which the scout is so ready to give on all occasions.

While every manly boy, like the boy scout, does not serve for pecuniary reward, yet expressions of appreciation of his services when well rendered are appreciated by the boy, and are of substantial help and encouragement to him.

The recent General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church on the last day of the conference gave expression to its appreciation of the services of the four boys who acted as pages during the conference. Mr. Pepper, of Memphis, Tennessee, called the boys to the platform, and delivered an appropriate address, in the course of which he said: "I am asked by the delegates to present to these boys a substantial gift in money, which I do with great pleasure. I am

also requested by the delegates of the Los Angeles, the Pacific, the Columbia, the East Columbia, and the Montana Conferences to present to each of these boys a beautiful Bible with his name printed in gold letters on the cover. I think that in about 1925 these boys will be, Dr. Elbert H. Mitchell, of the Kongo Mission; Prof. Horace S. Gannaway, Ph. D., of Soochow University; Hon. Warren B. Watkins, president of the Laymen's Missionary Movement of the Methodist Episcopal Church South; and Rev. Robert H. Hardy, presiding elder of the Oklahoma District. On behalf of the General Conference I thank these boys for the patient attention they have given us. In my desk at home there is a well-worn Bible in which are written these words: 'My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.' That Bible was given me when I left home to go a thousand miles away, and the text has been thought of many times in the stress of life. I pray God that these fine boys may very often read their Bibles." Mr. Pepper then offered a prayer dedicating the four pages to the service of God. It was an impressive scene. The church expects these boys to measure up to the high standard that has been raised for them.

A Legal Clinic

AT the Prospect Union, an institution that maintains classes for working men, taught chiefly by Harvard students, an office is open four hours a day to which those who are in need of legal aid and who are unable to pay for it may bring their difficulties. A group of active-minded young men of the Harvard Law School have instituted this clinic as a means of helping the poor and gaining legal experience for themselves. Whether the case is one of wages, damages, or any other of the many troubles that call for a lawyer's skill, the applicant knows that it will be examined promptly and thoroughly, and that the advice he receives will be sound and impartial. A board of review passes on very complicated cases before the decision is given.

Although the work has not yet rounded out its first year of existence, it has prospered in a most gratifying manner. The two dozen law students who share the labor of the undertaking find a steady call for their services, and have the satisfaction that comes to a young lawyer when he works upon a real case and carries it through to its conclusion.

As for the other beneficiaries, besides the practical help that they receive, they gain what is of even more benefit—a proof of the fact that the law exists for the poor as well as for the rich; and that, as the aim of the physician is health, so the aim of the lawyer is justice.—*Selected.*

A Dewey Story

It is related of that recognized *arbiter elegantiarum* of the navy, Admiral George Dewey, that he once came on deck and viewed a quid of chewing tobacco lying on the otherwise spotless planking. Not knowing who was guilty, he immediately called all hands, broke out the triatic stay and yard tackles, a huge apparatus for hoisting out heavy boats, and made the crew hoist the quid overboard by its means. The lesson had its effect.—*The Christian Herald.*

ANY man is a hero who can do, and does do, what the millions cannot do.—*Henry Ward Beecher.*