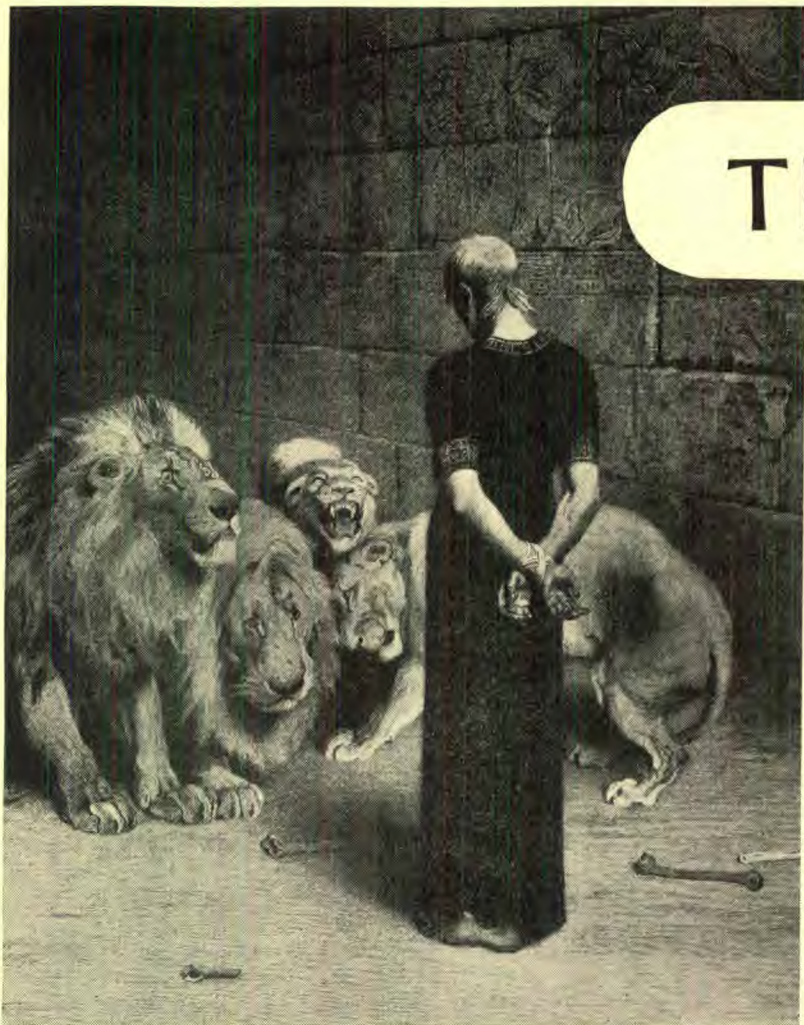


The Youth's Instructor



BRITTON RIVIERE, ARTIST

"Then Said Daniel Unto the King, O King, Live Forever. My God Hath Sent His Angel, and Hath Shut the Lions' Mouths, That They Have Not Hurt Me"

TREASURES of Darkness

By AVA COVINGTON WALL

ter to the Philippians, giving to them, and to us, treasures out of his darkness. "Forgetting those things which are behind," he said, "and reaching forth unto those which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

One day as Paul, a prisoner of Nero, was sitting in his hired house, a fugitive slave came by and stopped to talk with him. Onesimus had stolen from his master, and in order to avoid the consequences of wrongdoing, he had run away and now feared to return. He was a Roman, but somehow the testimony of this prisoner so gripped his heart that he returned to his master, his heart aflame with the love of God. In the letter Paul wrote to the young man's master, he presented a treasure he had found in darkness. He wrote, "I beseech thee for . . . Onesimus, . . . which in time past was to thee unprofitable, but now profitable to thee and to me."

During this same imprisonment Paul could have given up in despair, and he could have said, "Lord, you will have to do the rest. I am completely discouraged. I expect my life to be taken. I do have the freedom of this house that I have had to rent, but I am just waiting for the jailer to take me to the dungeon again." But he did not. He improved the time by sending out to those whom he had won to Christ treasures that he had found in the darkness.

Turn to the last book in the Bible, a book produced in the darkest period of John's life. He preached the Christ who died and was resurrected and who had ascended to heaven, where He was pleading for humanity. The Roman emperor under whom he lived wished

FIVE are the promises to the servant of God as recorded in Isaiah 45:2, 3, the first four leading step by step to the climax in the fifth. "I will go up before thee." "I will . . . make the crooked places straight." "I will break in pieces the gates of brass." "I will . . . cut in sunder the bars of iron." And after all obstructions are removed from the way, He says, "I will give thee the treasures of darkness, and hidden riches of secret places, that thou mayest know that I, the Lord, which call thee by thy name, am the God of Israel."

When Paul was blinded by the light of heaven on the Damascus road, he was told, "Arise, and go into the city, and it shall be told thee what thou must do." Paul arose and went into the city, and there God carried out His promise, first releasing the "bars of iron" (re-

storing his sight) so that he was able to carry out the instructions given him. And ever were crooked places made straight before Paul. Obstructions to his work were removed. He was delivered from those who would have taken his life. Prison gates were thrown open even in Rome, where he was allowed the freedom of a home. He was in perils oft. Yet, during the period of his first imprisonment, he said, "This one thing I do."

Four years before this he had written to the Roman Christians, exhorting them to steadfastness as they believed in the Saviour. Now he was in prison, with gates shut about him, with bars of iron before his window. He might have said, "I have fought a good fight." (Which he had.) He could have said, "I have finished my course." But he did not. He wrote that wonderful let-

Let's Talk It Over

CAN you boss yourself? Can you look yourself in the eye and say sternly, "Do this—and this—and this, even though you don't enjoy the assignment—and *do it today!*" Remember, no soldiering on the job. See that you do each task well, and make it snappy."

If you can't, it is high time for you to take yourself in hand. That is, unless you wish to be one of those follow-along-behind sort of persons who have to have someone tell them what to do, when to do it, how to do it, and hold a stop watch on them to see that they keep within reasonable time limits. For achievement in any line of endeavor means work—hard work, constant work, painstaking work.

Paul Whiteman, All-American orchestra leader and composer, learned this lesson early in life, learned it the hard way. "Whatever accomplishment is mine," he says, "I can trace back to the time when my dad gave me a sound thrashing for not practicing the violin. I was very fond of music, and I thought it would be easy to learn. But I didn't want to work at it, especially when other boys were playing baseball on the corner lot. I ducked out frequently to join them, until Dad found out. Thenceforth he stood over me while I did my daily stint, until, at last, I learned to stand over myself, whip in hand, and *I'm still doing it.*"

There is no easy road to accomplishment, Mr. Whiteman goes on to point out, for "even things one likes best can be attained only by doing the things one hates most. The very ease with which supremely gifted individuals flash ahead is frequently their undoing. They dodge the grind. Just average people are better equipped if they recognize their hurdles and keep training for them constantly."

GRIND!" That's an excellent key word to remember. Continuous, persevering effort—doing daily the disagreeable tasks we don't like to do, which nevertheless have to be done—this is the cornerstone in the building of success. There is more truth than poetry in the observation of an ancient sage that "genius is one third inspiration and two thirds perspiration." France never has produced a greater artist than Auguste Rodin, one of the world's outstanding sculptors. When he was growing old and the distinguished writer, Stefan Zweig, was a young man just entering upon his career, a friend introduced the latter to

the great man, who invited him to visit in his studio. In telling the story of this visit, Zweig described the unpretentious building and observed that the whole place "spoke of a lifetime of restless seeking and constant labor."

"Rodin slipped on a linen smock and said to his guest, as he removed wet cloths from a female torso brilliantly modeled in clay, 'This is my latest work. It's quite finished, I think.'"

"He took a step backward. 'Yes, I think it's finished.'"

"But after a minute of scrutiny, he murmured to himself, 'Just there on the shoulder, the line is still too hard.'"

Asking his visitor's indulgence, "he picked up his scalpel. The wood passed lightly over the soft clay. His strong hands awakened to life; his eyes kindled. 'And there . . . and there . . .' he mused as again and again he changed something. He stepped back. Then he turned the pedestal. Now his eyes lighted with pleasure; now his brows knit in vexation. He kneaded bits of clay and added them to the figure, scraped some away."

For an hour and more he was completely absorbed in his work, forgetful of his visitor and of everything but the perfection for which he was striving. Then he laid aside his tools, carefully wrapped the wet cloths around the torso once more, and resumed his duties as host.

"I learned more that afternoon at Meudon," says Stefan Zweig, "than in all my years at school. For ever since then I have known how all human work must be done if it is to be good and worth while. I grasped the secret of all art and of all earthly achievement—concentration on the work at hand and the rallying of all one's forces for the accomplishment of one's task, large or small; the capacity to direct one's will, so often dissipated or scattered, upon the *one thing.*"

IT is said that the incomparable Arturo Toscanini always conducts his symphony rehearsals as well as his concerts without a note of the score before him. This is a prodigious feat of memory, but those who are close to him vouch for the truth of the statement that "he knows by heart, bar by bar, note by note, passage by passage, backward and forward, every scrap of the great symphonic and operatic literature of the world."

Toscanini demands perfection of performance from himself as well as from his players. And perfection as he in-

terprets it, means more than correct playing, more than perfect technique. He demands of every player that the score become a very part of him. He has been known to stop the whole great orchestra, point out a single horn or violin and say to its player: "You don't enjoy it. You are not happy. Why, then, do you play in an orchestra? You play correctly, but," and he puts his hand on his heart, "without this."

"No, no, leuse, no, leuse!" he cried once when the orchestra started a certain movement carelessly. "Look at me! I am an old man! And I work! I care! You are lazy!" "Then when they started again beautifully, he was all smiles, and his baton seemed a magic wand that drew music not only out of his players, but out of the very air."

Toscanini has the reputation of being a "tartar," and no other conductor of symphony note has ever made such great demands upon his men. But he makes even greater demands upon himself. Every concert or rehearsal leaves him exhausted and drenched to the skin with perspiration. At seventy-six his constitution is a world wonder, for he still puts all that he has into his work, and one cannot see him direct a concert without realizing that here is a man who is not only a master of music, but of himself.

CAFFARELLI was a noted singer of a bygone day, but as an artist his name is still outstanding. For six years he studied faithfully with the great Porpora. During all that time he practiced exercises and drilled in articulation and pronunciation hour on end. Grind! Just a tedious grind!

But one day Porpora called him into his study. "Young man," he said, "you must take leave of me. I can teach you nothing more. You are the greatest singer in the world." And Caffarelli went forth into the world and won a high place of honor and distinction with his glorious voice because he was persevering and persistent to *make himself* do over and over, day after day, something which he did not like to do, but which he knew he ought to do.

IT takes a deal of determination and good, stiff backbone to boss yourself. Do you have the courage and the calcium to do it?

Lora E. Clement

to do away with that teaching, for the empire of the Caesars, so he thought, would stand forever, and he did not propose to have anyone stirring up his subjects. "Something must be done with that man, John," he said. "He has committed no crime for which we can rightly put him to death; so undoubtedly the best thing to do with him is to banish him to Patmos. There are only hardened criminals over there who will not pay any attention to such nonsense as he is teaching, for they know the power of the government."

So John was sent out to the island in the Aegean Sea. When he was put ashore and told that he would have the freedom of the island, doubtless he felt very much alone. He was the only Christian there so far as he knew, and he could have said, "Lord, I am out here on this barren spot of rock and have no one to encourage me now. You will have to do the rest." But he did not. He believed that God had gone before him; that there was some special lesson for him to learn from this experience, which therefore would give him treasures. Only eternity will

reveal how many will be redeemed from among the prisoners with whom he labored there. True, John was banished, but not from God. We know that God revealed to him there the hidden riches we find in the Revelation of Jesus Christ—great and wonderful treasures out of darkness.

Jonah was fleeing from God, but God ran on before him and prepared a place of darkness where he spent three days considering the commission he had received. He was released from that literal darkness and immediately followed the instruction to warn the people of Nineveh of impending destruction unless they repented. The whole city turned to God and was spared, and Jonah had treasures out of the darkness that had enshrouded it.

God made straight the crooked places before Daniel. He gave to him the interpretation of King Nebuchadnezzar's dream. He cut in sunder the bars of iron by closing the mouths of the lions. He broke in pieces the gates of brass when He protected the three Hebrew children from the heat of the fiery furnace. He gave to Daniel this

promise to pass on to His people, a great and wonderful treasure: "They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever."

About two thousand years ago a group of wise men found great treasure in darkness. They had learned of the promise of the Messiah, possibly from the Jews who had been scattered from Jerusalem, or perhaps from the priests in the temple. One night they were studying the sky, looking for the star that should rise out of Jacob. Seeing one star larger and more brilliantly scintillating than the rest, they followed it as it moved. When it halted above the stable in Bethlehem, they found the Treasure of all treasures, sleeping in a manger in the darkness of a land which was to reject Him.

Jesus spent the night in Gethsemane, the darkest night of His experience. There in that rock-strewn garden, He went apart from His companions, who one by one fell asleep. Through the darkness He prayed for humanity. He prayed for you and for me. Had He not spent that night praying His way through the darkness of His experience, how unfruitful would be our search for hidden treasures! The next day, when we find Him hanging between two thieves, He found another treasure to present to His Father. That was a dark day, too. Darkness was over the sea and over the land. Yet in it was a message of hope for God's people through the ages. During those dark hours saints were rescued from their graves.

Today there are great treasures in the world of darkness, and hidden riches. The story of finding them can be multiplied manyfold. A young man grew up in a comfortable, happy Christian home. The principles of obedience to God had been held before him continually. He knew the ten commandments word for word. He had memorized many a text. He knew the doctrines of his church, but never had his loyalty been tested. There were rumblings of war in the air. Often he would call to mind a text. He tried to picture to himself just what he would do and how he would evade persecution for his faith, if he should have to go into the armed forces. There were little things, he reasoned, on which he might give in and save himself. The rumblings grew louder, and suddenly his country was plunged into a world conflict. Soon he was called to the colors. When he came to meet the test of loyalty to God's commandments, there was only one answer that he could give. "I cannot work on Saturday," he said. "It is God's holy Sabbath. God has told me to refrain from my routine labor, and I must obey Him. I love my country, and I will serve it, even to the giving of my life. But in doing so, I must first obey God." There were those who did not understand his religious conviction. (Turn to page 10)



A Challenge Lost

By THELMA WELLMAN

He knelt in the dust at the Master's feet,
And asked for the key to eternal life;
A handsome young man with ways discreet,
With money, and lands, and a charming wife.

Life had seemed perfect, his cup running o'er,
Though, strangely, his heart felt a vague unrest,
Which would not be quelled by his golden store,
Safe hidden away in his treasure chest.

"Keep God's commands," the Master said;
"This have I done since my youth," he replied;
Self-satisfaction about him spread,
Like a cloak that his secret fear would hide.

But the Master of men, with His searching look,
Probed for his weakness with canny skill;
"Sell all thou hast." The young man shook.
The price was too high for his feeble will.

Sad young man on the dusty road,
Symbol of pain and futile loss,
Bearing your heavy, secret load—
You missed the challenge of Jesus' cross.

The Transforming Power of CHRISTIANITY

By TIMOTHY Y. SIAW

SUMATRA is a large island among the Dutch East Indies group in Southern Asia. On the west coast of Sumatra is the old capital, Padang. In this very interesting little town I was born, one of a humble family of five. As a youth, Father migrated thither from the southern part of China to earn a living, but after a few years of hard work and saving he finally settled down. As the family became larger, he naturally had to work harder to make ends meet. Very often he worked till late at night to earn extra money for us. Neither he nor Mother had any education to speak of, but both believed that honesty is the best rule of life, and I am proud that they were and still are honest. People in the community trusted them so much that they did not have difficulty in obtaining anything needed for the family whenever money ran a bit short.

Mother was an ardent believer in Buddhism. She ate pork but not beef, for her religion taught her that the gates of heaven would be guarded by human beings having the heads of cows, and those who were unkind toward cows on this earth would never have a chance to get into heaven. Mother believed that with all her heart, and so consistent was she in her belief that when Father came home with a piece of beef for dinner, she would not cook it in the same pot in which she cooked other things. She used a different one, intended for beef only.

In time of family sickness or trouble, her only recourse was to go to the temple. There she would first light candles and offer sweet incense to appease the different gods carved out of wood. After the ceremonies she would ask them for the proper kind of medicine to be taken for the illness or for direction as to what she should do in order to obtain peace of mind, as the case might be. On the first and fifteenth day of each Chinese month she never failed to refrain from eating anything bloody—even eggs.

One day, much to our astonishment, Mother made known to the family, in a cautious way, that she had been studying the Bible with a Christian young woman and that she had discovered Christianity to be the true religion. Upon hearing her story, Father was somewhat

alarmed. Most of the people in the community were conservative and superstitious. He thought that possibly Mother had been charmed by foreign elements, so he tried to make her understand that her new belief was fallacious and that Christianity was a religion intended only for Westerners. Mother seemed very sure, however, that she had found the truth; and she determined to follow the teachings of the Book of books as earnestly as she had followed the tenets of Buddhism.

After a short time she announced to us that she was attending church services every Saturday. We were all much distressed and chagrined. At that time we lived in an apartment house, and the family all slept in a big room. Mother and my younger brother and sister occupied one bed, and I was with Father in another bed. When we all got into bed at night, we argued back and forth about Christianity. We talked and talked until we were tired and fell asleep. As a boy, I liked very much to argue, and I really took an active part on Father's side of the debate. When bedtime came, I was always ready for the issue. Often before Father said anything, I would speak out first in refutation of Mother's last statement of the previous night. In the heat of the argument, I felt sure I was the winner. I thought I was very smart, and so did Father, because I was so able to talk for him. Brother and Sister were a little too young to participate in the argument, and so poor Mother was left to stand or fall alone.

Weeks, then months, went by. Then Mother made known to us, but this time with boldness, that she had been baptized and joined the Seventh-day Adventist Church. The situation had reached its worst! Father was dumfounded and said nothing at all. Di-

voice seemed to be the only solution.

I must confess here that I feel I was largely responsible for the whole trouble. Being the oldest son, I was much loved by Father, and yes, by Mother too, for that matter. I was responsible because I took too active a part in the bedtime disputes and thereby stirred up Father's fury against Mother.

Now that she had united with the church, there was no alternative offered Mother; either she must be a Christian without a family, or have a family without Christianity. This trying hour must have seen the greatest conflict in her life. Her belief and faith in God were severely tested. But she decided that, if necessary, she would choose Christianity without her family, and we marveled at her firm resolution. Doubtless she spent much time on her knees and offered many an earnest prayer before the throne of God for guidance, comfort, and deliverance.

As if in answer to these petitions a thought came to her. It was to get me out of the family circle—at least temporarily. So one day she asked me whether I would not be interested in going to Singapore to study English. At that time I was working in a dry-goods store, the largest in our town. Though I had very little income, the possibility of marrying the beautiful daughter of my employer was alluring; for in Padang wealth was not held in such high regard as character, and it was not uncommon for rich people to give away their daughters in marriage to likely young men who had ambition and education and then allow them to run their business. Mother persuaded me that my future life would be much pleasanter and would hold many more possibilities of success if I made it my first interest to acquire an education rather than money. In collaboration with Pastor G. A. Wood of Australia, then director of the Seventh-day Adventist mission, Mother succeeded in her plan of sending me to the training school of her church in Singapore. It was with breaking heart that Father finally consented to let me go with a neighboring merchant who acted as my guide all the way to the institution.

Every student living in the dormitory of the training school was required to conform to all rules and regulations. Morning and evening worship had to be faithfully attended, and likewise the vespers and Sabbath services. That first year gave me some new and surprising glimpses of the magnitude of God's love for mortal man. In time my heart (Turn to page 13)



A Scene in Beautiful Sumatra

Kathie Counts the Cost

+ + +



H. A. ROBERTS

Both of the Young People Were Interested in Outdoor Sports, and Many an Enjoyable Hour They Spent Together

YOUR game, Kathie," called a deep masculine voice from across the tennis net. "I believe you have been practicing between times."

"No, I haven't," laughed the girl. "But it's encouraging to hear you admit that I'm improving. Shall we rest awhile? It's really hot today."

King jumped over the net to join Kathryn and asked, "How does an ice-cream sundae sound?"

"Mmm—it sounds—delicious!"

"Let's indulge then." The couple made their way to King's car, stowed away their rackets and balls, and then crossed the green lawns of the tennis club to the street beyond.

It had been a delightful summer for both of them. Since they had first met, they had been friends; and though their homes were some miles apart, they had found occasion to meet frequently and had become fast friends. Both these young people were interested in outdoor sports, and many an enjoyable hour had they spent boating, hiking, swimming, playing tennis and croquet.

As the weeks of vacation passed, Kathie had wondered whether it was wise for her to cultivate this friendship to the extent to which it was developing. True enough, King was a Chris-

tian. Although he did not belong to the Seventh-day Adventist Church, he had ideals as high, and the only outstanding difference in their religious practice was that he observed Sunday instead of Sabbath. But had he not shown deep interest in the Bible studies she had given him? And had he not attended church with her whenever he could? Little did Kathie realize the fierceness of the emotional fires with which she was flirting.

One Sabbath as they had walked toward her house after the morning service, King had asked, "Why is it, Kathie, that Adventists are so strongly opposed to their young people's marrying outside their own church? It seems rather narrow to me."

With an understanding look in her bright brown eyes, the girl opened her Bible and read the inspired instruction recorded by the apostle Paul in 2 Corinthians 6:14: "Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers: for what fellowship hath righteousness with unrighteousness? and what communion hath light with darkness?" And then she turned to Amos 3:3 and read the prophet's question: "Can two walk together, except they be agreed?"

"Then you will never marry a non-Adventist, Kathie?"

"No, never," she answered firmly.

"Kathie, dear," her mother said softly one evening as they sat in the old-fashioned balcony, watching a typical Western sunset, "watch that portion of sky above the orchard. Do you see that soft-pink color dominating the heavens there?"

"Yes, Mother," whispered Kathie; "it is so beautiful, so—so almost divine!"

A few moments of silence intervened. Just as she looked up to see why her mother did not speak, she heard—

"Now, my dear, look at that same sky."

To the amazed eyes of the girl appeared a flame of crimson flashing up from the once dim portion of horizon. It was a sunset such as is often seen in the West; yet Mrs. Sharlow drew from it a striking illustration.

"Just so it is in this life of ours, Kathryn. One of the most beautiful and delicate things entrusted to men and women is love. When left to its own ways without the check of self-control, it will burst into a flame that leaps high and burns deeply. Do you see what I mean?"

Yes, the girl understood clearly, but—King—he was different!

It was nearing twilight as the two young people came up the lane one evening in late August. They walked slowly, for they were still rather tired from a strenuous tennis game. It was there beneath the towering pines, serenaded by the soft trilling of many feathered throats as the birds settled for the night, that King Hail asked lovely Kathryn Sharlow to become his wife.

Later as he drove homeward with his question still unanswered, yet with high hope in his heart, he left behind him a very confused, perplexed young woman. She knew well enough what she wanted to do, but could she expect God to bless a home founded on direct disobedience to His command?

It happened that several years before this, Kathie had spent a summer with Aunt Olla and Uncle Edgar—her only Seventh-day Adventist relatives. At the time she belonged to one of the popular Protestant churches and was determined to show this Sabbathkeeping family the fallacies of their strange belief. Uncle Edgar owned a small bakery, and night after night as he went about his tasks, they studied the Bible together. In fact, they often studied into the wee hours of the morning. After such diligent searching of the Scriptures and hearing a series of lectures at camp meeting, Kathie decided that the ten commandment keepers were right.

When she returned home that fall, she presented to the rest of her family the light that she had received. Her brother Carson and sister Jeanne were the only ones who accepted it, but her father and mother respected her re-

ligious beliefs. She knew that they had high expectations of her entering college within a few weeks, to prepare for nurse's training. Did their hopes for her life mean more than that longing for a home that is hidden in every girl's breast? Could she disappoint that mother and father who were so dear? Should she cut the seemingly last cord that bound her to home? With such thoughts racing through her mind, Kathie retired and finally fell into a troubled sleep.

As the warm rays of morning sunlight streamed through her window the next morning, Kathie awoke. Somehow she dreaded to face her little world that day—so many unpleasant tasks lay ahead. But soon the first advance was made.

"Mother, dear, I don't believe I'll go to college after all. Something has happened that has changed my plans. King wants our wedding to be soon after my birthday this fall. I haven't given him my answer yet, but—O Mother, don't say no, because I'm sure we would be happy!" Kathie was surprised at the hurt, startled look she saw in her mother's eyes.

"Kathryn," she began—and her voice was low—"you know how we have all looked forward to your being graduated as a trained nurse. You are so young—just eighteen and ready for

college. Don't barter your girlhood. Perhaps you do not remember your Aunt Anne, for you were so small when she visited us last. She married a man who differed from her in religious belief. No one will ever fully know the heartache and sorrow that came to her as a result of this. Finally it was too much for her to bear, and her mind gave way. She is now in a State institution. You know how Aunt Louise's home is. She made the same mistake, but has endured the unhappiness of her home for the sake of John, her only son. Oh, how happy both these lives could have been! Just remember, my dear, that a few moments of wise consideration and calm judgment now may save you from a lifetime of regret and woe. I know you will think carefully before giving your answer, Kathie. Even though your father and I are not Seventh-day Adventists, we believe, as you do, that one should never marry a person of different faith. Do go on to school and get your education. If King loves you, he will wait and let the years prove his devotion."

Many letters were written that day. One to Mr. Sharlow and Carson, who were working away from home; one to Jeanne, who had been an Adventist but had drifted away because she had married one who did not share her hope of

a soon-coming Saviour; one to dear Aunt Olla and Uncle Edgar, who had just left for the Hawaiian Islands; and then, of course, another to the Jacksons. Professor Jackson had been her academy Bible teacher, and they would be good counselors.

Counsel was also to come from another source. Both Kathie and King had agreed to lay the matter before the One who must guide our footsteps through life. They would let Jesus direct them.

"I feel this way about it," King had said. "If you are to be mine, it means that I should be an Adventist. And I must see every point of doctrine clearly before I take that step. Also, we must let God show us just the plan He has for your education. I would not want to stand in His way."

Within a week letters from far and near began to come to Kathie in answer to her request for counsel. Her father and Carson advised her to go to college and complete her education before taking on the responsibilities of marriage.

"Is King really sincere about accepting your religion, Kathie, or is he one who will join your church and remain faithful just long enough to get the prize he desires and then fall out by the way?" her father asked. "Carson has begun to talk about college next month, and he is planning for you to go with him. So put your King in storage and make your preparations for school. I know you will never regret it."

Jeanne's letter was full of admonition: "You see, dear little sister, there are so many things which enter into marriage. The love you have for the man you marry plays a large part, but it is by no means all there is to marriage. Oh, never make the mistake that I did! How I long to have an undivided home where we could unite in family worship, where we could pray through our difficulties, and where I could have a companion who would keep the true Sabbath with me. Sometimes I think death would be a sweet relief."

Yes, pondered Kathie, all these things may be true, but King has promised that if I will marry him, he will join the church and keep Sabbath with me just as faithfully as he now keeps Sunday. He even feels that our marriage will be an answer to prayer and a sign to him that he should be an Adventist. It seems to me that our situation is different from all others of which I have heard.

Then came the letter from the Jacksons. "Kathie, you are so young," wrote Mrs. Jackson. "Your life is just beginning. You have rare talent and ability. Do you think you will be satisfied to put a period to your education now? It seems to me there would be grave danger that later—when the glamour and romance are gone, for all married people must build their lives upon a solid foundation—you would wish you had gone on and trained for your chosen pro- (Turn to page 13)

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR



Pools

By JAMES E. DYKES

A lonely pool, far from the traveled ways
Of man, reflects each passing ray of light.
Still pools will hold the radiance of days,
Against the crepe-black loneliness of night.
Broken reflections—frail and fleeting things—
Mirror themselves upon its placid face.
The blue jays splash the stillness with their wings,
At dusk, when flames and shadows interlace.

How good it is to be at peace with life!
To hold a pool of silence in the mind,
Twice deep enough to drown out hate and strife,
Gives one a power, strange and undefined.
The soul that bathes itself in truth's clear pool,
In spite of heat and tumult, will be cool.

PHOTO BY JOHN KABEL

HEROES of SCIENCE

By Helen E. Spicer



THE OSBORNE CO., CLIFTON, N. J.

R. W. AMICK, ARTIST

"Knowledge Shall Be Increased!" In God's Providence Science Has Accomplished the Seemingly Impossible in Making Speedy Communication Possible, That His Last Message May Be Carried to All the World

Increase of Agencies for Spreading Knowledge

STEAM

"Ha! ha! ha! they found me at last;
They invited me forth at length,
And I rushed to my throne with a
thunder blast,
And laughed in my iron strength.

"Hurrah! hurrah! the waters o'er
The mountains steep decline;
Time, space, have yielded to my power;
The world! the world is mine!
The rivers the sun hath earliest blest,
Or those where his beams decline,
The giant streams of the queenly West,
Or the Orient floods divine.

"The ocean pales wherever I sweep
To hear my strength rejoice,
And monsters of the briny deep
Cower trembling at my voice."

NOT until God's time were the men raised up to harness this tremendous power of steam. Steam was always present, but its usefulness was only a dreamed-of possibility until early in the eighteenth century.

James Watt was born in Scotland in the year 1736. As a boy he lived with his thrifty Scottish aunt, who had no time for nonessentials. James spent much of his time watching the kettle boiling on the fire. The lid kept popping up; this interested the boy, and he sat for hours watching the steam and dreaming great things. Finally his aunt, out of patience, cried, "Why do you idle your time away? Why don't you get a book and do something useful?"

When James was nineteen, he went to England to serve an apprenticeship to an instrument maker. He was also interested in art, and in his spare time he tried to make enough money to live. But he failed and finally was obliged to go home for lack of funds.

During the next ten years Watt experimented with steam. He finally produced the first satisfactory engine. He never produced steam at high pressure, however. With a friend he tried to get the British Parliament to pass a bill prohibiting the use of pressure steam, for he feared that it would prove a menace to the public. He refused to countenance the railroads which were built later in his lifetime.

But God's last message to the world must go and railroads must be built. In 1825 George Stephenson and Nicholas Wood developed an engine that would run at the rate of six miles an hour, drawing forty tons on a level. This speed was thought to be the limit. Wood said that "nothing would do more harm toward the adoption of the railroads than the promulgation of such nonsense as that we shall see locomotive engines traveling at the rate of twelve, sixteen, eighteen, and twenty miles an hour."

"In 1817 Henry Meigs, a member of the New York Legislature, lost his influence, ruined his prospects, and came to be regarded as a proper prospect for a strait jacket because he expressed the

belief that steam carriages would be operated successfully on land."

In a town meeting in Massachusetts the delegates were all instructed not to vote for a railway to run through their town, because it would mean a great calamity.

Over in Europe the doctors were consulted about the health results of the use of railroads. They stated that they were agreed that riding the railroads would cause deterioration of the health of the people. This rapid movement of the trains might cause brain trouble among the travelers, and those who looked at the moving trains would suffer from vertigo. They recommended that all tracks be enclosed by high board fences so that the movement of the trains could not be seen by on-lookers.

But with the dawn of the nineteenth century, by God's providence, in spite of criticism and ridicule and setbacks, railroads became a reality in all parts of the world. In 1807 there was a group of young men in Massachusetts who were making a special study of missions. At the same time God was preparing steamships to carry His messengers to lands across the sea.

Robert Fulton was born in 1765 in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. When a young man, he went to England and there became acquainted with Stanhope and Watt, who influenced him to study steam. After a few years in Paris, where he constructed a submarine boat, he returned to America. Later, in association with Robert R. Livingston, he constructed the steamboat "Clermont." This boat, engined by Boulton and Watt of Birmingham, began to ply on the Hudson between New York and Albany in 1807. This venture was not without the usual years of struggle, setbacks, and ridicule. Fulton says of his experiences that he often went down to the shipyards and mingled with the crowds who were watching the men build his boat. They were all laughing and joking and making fun of him. They called it "Fulton's Folly." He turned to his friends, hoping to get some encouraging word, but they too were cold and indifferent and politely referred to it as his "visionary dream."

The stamina and perseverance of Robert Fulton in the building of this boat paved the way for widespread steamship travel. Those who followed him and proposed the idea that steamships could cross the ocean were treated with scorn. A learned lecturer in London heard that some persons were talking of making steamship voyages from New York to Liverpool. He remarked that they might as well talk of making a voyage from New York or Liverpool to the moon.

The passing years have brought in-

creasing wonders of speed and efficiency made possible by this mighty monarch, steam.

"I follow the trail of wave and rail—
I—the Toiler—Steam.
Servant of all the world,
My task it is to be
A tireless power that toils each hour
Over the land and sea."

"If not a sparrow falls to the ground without a definite purpose in the plans of Infinite Wisdom, can the creation of an instrument so vitally affecting the whole human race have an origin less exalted than the Father of every good and perfect gift? I use the words of inspiration in ascribing honor and praise to Him to whom it is pre-eminently due. Not what hath man, but 'what hath God wrought!'" Thus spoke Samuel F. B. Morse in a speech at a public function some time after he sent the first telegraph message over the wires from Washington, D. C., to Baltimore, Maryland, on May 24, 1844.

Samuel Morse was born in the year 1791. He received his education at Yale University. He was an art student and sold his pictures to help pay his way through school. In this way he earned money with which to go to England to study art. He went from town to town, painting portraits to keep from starving, but seeing that he could not earn enough money to remain there, he engaged passage home. On the boat was a man who had secured an electromagnet in Europe. He would

entertain his fellow passengers by doing electrical experiments.

While in a physics class at Yale, Morse had learned a short sentence which had always stuck in his memory. It stated that if the electric circuit is interrupted at any place, the fluid becomes visible; and that when it passes, it will leave an impression upon any intermediate body. He had not thought of that statement for a long time, but his fellow passenger's experiments with the magnet set Morse's mind to working. He came to the conclusion that this current could be used to transmit messages. Before he left the ship, he had drawn sketches of a printing telegraph. It was only a crude instrument. The electric current would actuate an electromagnet on the end of which was a rod to mark down dots and dashes on a moving tape.

When he arrived home, he began to experiment. When his money ran out, he went out painting portraits again to pay for his food and materials. He had to make instruments for his work without any equipment. Today if you want to set up a relay station or make an electrical machine of any kind, you go to a store and buy an engine, gears, wire, and a roll of tape. Not so with Morse. He had no wires, no springs, no batteries. He must search for materials, then shape them with crude tools which he himself had made. Often he was poverty-stricken and discouraged. It is said that one day he asked one of his art students when he could

expect him to pay for his lessons. The boy replied, "Oh, next week."

"Next week!" he exclaimed. "I shall be dead by next week—dead of starvation." To one of his friends he wrote, "I find myself without sympathy or help. For nearly two years I have been living on a mere pittance—no pleasures or even the necessary food."

Grimly he struggled on alone. People looked on him as a crank. When he appealed to Congress for money to finance a demonstration, they refused him. They felt that if they gave funds to him, they would be called upon to supply funds for "other senseless trials and weird schemes."

He finally found someone to back him financially, and on September 23, 1837, he exhibited his plans to Congress again. While waiting for them to discuss and pass a bill appropriating money to erect a trial telegraph line, Morse was much discouraged, feeling that he had reached the end of his rope. When he paid his hotel board bill, he had only thirty cents left in his pocket. In the midst of these forbidding circumstances, he prayed earnestly to God to influence the decision which would be made. He firmly believed that it was his duty to continue his work, for he knew what it would mean to mankind, and he depended upon God to provide means for accomplishing it.

In 1843 Congress passed the appropriation, and Morse and Vail, his partner, began to put up the wires. Their first attempt, involving much time and money, was unsuccessful, but they did not give up. They finally put up poles and pushed the wire through holes bored in the top. After three months they had completed their task and were ready for the first message to be sent over the wires from Baltimore to Washington. Morse asked a friend to select the sentence to be transmitted, and she chose the words of Scripture: "What hath God wrought!"

Morse wrote to his brother of this great occasion: "It is God's work alone could have carried me thus far through all my trials and enabled me to triumph over the obstacles, physical and moral, which opposed me. When I see all this, and such enthusiasm everywhere manifested, and contrast the present with the past season of darkness and almost despair, have I not occasion to exclaim, 'What hath God wrought!' Surely nought but He who has all hearts in His hands and turns them as the rivers of waters are turned, could so have brought light out of darkness. Pray for me then, that I may have a heart to praise the Great Deliverer."

The electromagnetic telegraph had become an accomplished fact. Thus was born the telegraph which now spans the world, accomplished because of the perseverance and sacrifices of a man who never swerved from his purpose until he could see the fulfillment of his dream—send- (Turn to page 10)

Slips That Pass

By CHARLES E. WENIGER

THERE is no substitute for butter." Whether that is true or not is beside the point. It's good advertising!

In pronunciation there is no substitute for accepted usage.

Here is a list of common words often mispronounced by slovenly substitution:

Say **baptism**, not **babtism**—don't substitute **b** for **p**. And by the way, keep the accent on the first syllable: **bap'tism**.

Say **garage** with a **zh**-sound, as in **azure**, not a **g**-sound as in **giant**: say **ga-razh'**; likewise, **mi-razh'** for **mirage**.

Say **covetous** and **portentous** with clear **t**-sounds. Don't substitute **ch** or **sh**. Don't say **covechus** and **portenshus**.

Say **absorb**, **absurd**, and **resource** with a hissing **s**—don't substitute a **z**-sound.

Say **chimney** with a clear **n**-sound after the **m**. Don't substitute **l** and make it **chimley**.

Say **length** and **strength** with well-defined **ng** as in **ring**. Don't substitute **n** and make them sound like **lenth** and **strenth**, with a cold in the head.

Say **tremendous** with a plain **d**-sound. Don't substitute **j** as in **Jenny**, so that the word sounds like **tremenjus**. Say **tre-men'dus**.

And please say **thence** and **thither** with the same **th**-sound that you use to say **then**, not **thin**. Don't substitute the weak, unvocalized **th** for the strong, vocalized **th** of **then**. Note the similarity: **then**, **thence**, **thus**, **thither**.

Advent Youth in Action

The Missionary Volunteer Society Speaks

JUST a minute, young man! And you, too, young woman! I want to talk to both of you for just a few minutes!

"Who am I? What do I want? Why, I'm your local Missionary Volunteer Society! Now, hold on! Don't rush away! I'm not going to ask you to do something this time. I want to tell you what I can do for you. I don't blame you for looking a trifle surprised, for usually someone is asking you to do something for me, or telling you what you ought to do for me. Just sit down over here for a bit. There, that's fine!

"First of all, I can furnish some very fine social contacts for you. Young men and women want to meet each other and enjoy the pleasant associations which result from meeting Christian fellow youth. There is no better place to find noble Christian young people than in my meeting, in my missionary band organizations, or in my social gatherings. Furthermore, these pleasant associations often ripen into lifelong friendships; in some cases, happy marriages have resulted from the pleasant contacts made possible by my organization.

"I hope that you will not think me egotistical when I say that I offer the best possible opportunity for the development of those talents and qualifications which are necessary for success in life. The ability to speak in public is a real asset to any individual, regardless of his calling. The person who can express his thoughts clearly, who can think and talk in the presence of others, has taken a long stride toward success. The ability to do this gives its possessor the self-confidence, poise, and assurance which are so essential to a good personality. I offer you the opportunity of developing these talents. Furthermore, one who is active in bearing the various responsibilities of my organization develops the talent of leadership, which he may not realize he possesses. Organizing ability is brought into action, and patience and perseverance (also necessary to success) are encouraged. Really, I'm afraid that some young people have overlooked these facts. I'm convinced that the successful members and officers of my society will also be successful in other lines of endeavor. Many men in public life trace the beginning of a successful career back to the time when they took an active part in my organization.

"The most important and lasting way in which I can help you is spiritually. I was brought into existence for the sole purpose of helping you along these

lines, and then through your efforts, of helping your fellow youth. In these closing days of time every Missionary Volunteer ought to be getting ready to meet his Lord, and helping others to get ready. If you fail in this, you have missed the great objective of life. What? You are too young? You say the ministers are supposed to do that work? Very true, but strange as it seems, you can do this *more successfully* than they can! I can help you in this most important matter.

"Finally, I can give you the one thing which all young people desire—happiness. Happiness comes as the result of being at peace with God. It is achieved by those who are assured that they are laying the foundation stones of success, and it is realized by those who have experienced the genuine thrill of having helped some individual or having served in some worthy cause. You know what I mean, don't you? Of course! You can readily recall the gladness which came to your heart when you saw the twisted expression of pain give way before the soothing effect of the treatment which you gave to the boy who had sprained his ankle. His look of gratitude was far more eloquent than his oft-repeated 'Thank you!' Then you can never forget the indescribable joy which flooded your heart the day you saw those dear people buried in the watery grave of baptism, largely as the result of the literature you helped to distribute. Remember? Yes, I can bring you real, lasting joy, happiness which begins in the service we render in this life and grows with the ages of eternity.

"I should not fail to mention that I offer genuine value in the success achieved in climbing up the Progressive Class ladder until you become a Master Comrade.

"Well, I must be going, for I have much to do. Thank you for your kind attention. Remember that I need your help—and may I be pardoned for stressing it—you need me and the help which I can give you!

"Now, now, don't thank me! I was glad for the opportunity of visiting with you. You say you'll be out to my next meeting? Excellent! I'll be looking for you. Remember, I am your local Missionary Volunteer Society." (Reported by G. W. Chambers.)

A Remarkable Record

Two hundred ninety-three Missionary Volunteer Reading Course books! Ninety-seven Reading Course Certificates for the reading of one hundred thirty-three Senior Reading Course books, one hundred eight Junior Read-

ing Course books, and fifty-two Primary Reading Course books! This includes *every book in every M. V. Reading Course for every year* since the M. V. Reading Course plan was introduced in 1907! This remarkable record belongs to Mrs. J. T. Jacobs, of Grants Pass, Oregon. Can any younger Missionary Volunteer match it?

Desert Maneuvers

"The U. S. Army maneuvers held on California's desert were not without their problems for our Seventh-day Adventist men in this area," reports Staff Sergeant A. Walters Saphiloff of the 21st Evacuation Hospital. "One of the greatest of these was to discover the location of one of our churches which could accommodate our men on Sabbaths. In one area, in the vicinity of Needles, where there is no church, our men of the 53d Evacuation Hospital (more recently changed to the 21st Evacuation Hospital) had the use of the Methodist Community church each Sabbath for their services.

"The manner in which this church was secured for us will cheer the heart of each reader. Chaplain J. W. Ryan (Catholic) went to the local priest in Needles and presented our problem to him. This priest in turn told the Methodist minister of our plight, and it was he who generously gave his consent for us to use his church for our weekly gatherings.

"On the first Sabbath we were to meet—incidentally, the first Sabbath we were in Needles—the Catholic priest did us one more good turn. He telephoned to several of our Adventist believers in the vicinity whom we knew nothing about, and told them of our proposed meeting. Needless to say, we were surprised to find a number of civilians in attendance when we arrived for the meeting.

"Being isolated as we were without a regular pastor, we soon realized how much our Sabbath school meant to us. Here, contrary to the regular routine, this Bible study time was our most important meeting, although we did hold after-services regularly each Sabbath. Different ones of our men in uniform took charge from week to week.

"On one occasion we were pleasantly surprised to have two of our Seventh-day Adventist ministers visit us, J. C. Nixon, of the Southeastern California Conference, and E. R. Osmunson, recently from India. Pastor Nixon gave the review and taught the Sabbath school lesson, after which Pastor Osmunson lead out in our church services.

"As part payment of the debt of gratitude we owed our chaplain for

his interest in us, we secured the services of Eric B. Hare, recently returned from Burma, as speaker for a Sunday evening service. At the close of his address, Pastor Hare was invited to speak to the students of the Needles High School at its opening session the following day. He accepted and was given the full chapel hour.

"Our Sabbath school offerings for six weeks amounted to over \$30, or a weekly average of over \$5 for each Sabbath. Our expense offering amounted to \$5. Our highest attendance was twenty-two. The Sabbath school expense offering was turned over to the Methodist minister as a small token of our appreciation for the use of the church.

"We know that the Lord has been going before us, opening up the way. We look to Him to continue to direct our paths, not only throughout the period of this war, but until the time when we can sit down to share together once again the joys of Christian fellowship."

Nigeria Reports

A letter from W. J. Newman, M. V. secretary of the Nigerian Union Mission, requested Study and Service League examinations and said that fifty-four who were successful in passing their Bible doctrines examination last year are now preparing for the denominational history test. "We are glad to say that we are able to continue our work in this field. As far as we know, this is so all along the coast."

South African Juniors Camp

Pastor W. H. Hurlow, M. V. secretary of the South African Union Conference, tells of their Junior M. V. Camp held near Johannesburg in the Natal-Transvaal Conference. The camp was at the junction of two small rivers. "Here, accommodated in thirty cottage tents and two large marquees from the evangelistic equipment, we were able to enjoy ten days of delightful and, I believe, profitable camping. We had a camp population of 105, made up of fourteen staff members, forty-six girls, and forty-five boys. Our program was much the same as that suggested in the Camp Leader's Handbook, and our timetable was well maintained. . . . We were fortunate in having among our counselors one who had majored in geological survey and was able to make his talks interesting by the display of a number of geological and zoological exhibits. Our hikes among the hills, rich with mineral deposits, were made fascinating by his explanation of the things we saw. . . . This is the fourth and largest Junior Camp we have held in this field."

Treasures of Darkness

(Continued from page 3)

tions and therefore saw no light in honoring them. The young man was cajoled, he was threatened. Bribery was offered. Other means of persuasion were used, but not to one of them did he give in. When he had been through the fiery furnace, his superior officers came to recognize that a man who could be loyal to his convictions under such circumstances would be loyal to his country. He was honored for his allegiance. One officer, a lieutenant, could not restrain his emotion when he talked to the young man alone. "Stand fast," he said. "Would to God that I had done so! I know your religion, for I once believed and lived the same." Is it not possible that this man may yet be a treasure brought from the darkness of that experience?

"Private So-and-So has been studying the third angel's message with me," wrote another young man from an Army camp. "He wishes to be baptized." This fellow soldier was baptized. A treasure out of darkness.

Who knows, young men, but you are "come to the kingdom for such a time as this," to gather in great "treasures out of darkness" in this terrible conflict, to find "hidden riches of secret places"? God "will go before thee." He will "make the crooked places straight" (but not, perhaps, without suffering). He "will break in pieces the gates of brass." He will "cut in sunder the bars of iron." Stand fast and gain great treasures and hidden riches.

Heroes of Science

(Continued from page 8)

ing messages to all the world by means of the electric telegraph.

Next came the cables which were laid across the Atlantic. Cyrus W. Field spent his fortune and many discouraging years in the accomplishment of this feat. He was not a good sailor; yet he crossed

the Atlantic sixty-four times in his effort to lay this cable. At a banquet in New York eight years after the first cable was laid, Field told his listeners about the progress of the cable. He said that when the first cable was put down, it was thought that the current would have to be tremendous, almost like a stroke of lightning, to send a message two thousand miles away. "But God was not in the earthquake," he continued, "but in the still small voice. The other day a man telegraphed from Ireland across the ocean and back again with a battery formed in a lady's thimble! Another man sent compliments over the wires with a battery composed of a gun cap, with a strip of zinc, excited by a drop of water, the simple bulk of a tear." So lived another great man who gave God all the credit for what he had accomplished. He said that people all over the world were praying for the success of the undertaking, for they felt that it would promote peace and good will among men.

As had been predicted, knowledge was greatly increased. The world was amazed by a succession of almost incredible scientific feats, and behind these events, God moved to accomplish His all-wise purposes.



COMPILED BY E. W. DUNBAR

EXTERNAL USE ONLY!

"Tobacco was first introduced into Portugal as a poultice for ulcers," says "Science News Letter."

WHY? O WHY—

Is ice cream classed as a confection and luxury, and are the companies who manufacture it denied tires, while beer is classed as a food and beer companies get all the tires they need?

THAT "SHOT OF ALCOHOL"

Dr. John F. Dillard of Yale University has been making investigation regarding whether or not the "shot of alcohol" recommended by some misguided men in public life has any place on the battle front. He has consulted experienced fighting men and military commanders, and their unanimous testimony is "NO!" "Drinking reduces the soldier's fear at the point where his fear is most useful to him," declares Doctor Dillard in his report. "A soldier on the battle front must be afraid—in order to be cautious and careful in carrying out proper defensive measures. One of the effects of alcohol is to reduce fear and caution." Also, alcohol renders a soldier "less accessible to command, less co-ordinated in his movements, less clear in his perception."

WATER! PURE WATER!

Mrs. Lou Cardell, mother of eleven children, recently christened a Navy ship with water brought from her farm in Oklahoma. "This water," she declared in departing from the usual champagne procedure, "was good enough to rear my seven sons and four daughters on. It's good enough to christen a ship, too." Three of the sons—sailors who survived the sinking of the aircraft carrier "Lexington"—stood proudly by while their mother smashed the bottle of water across the prow of the U. S. S. "Choctaw" as the ship started to slide down the ways at Charleston, South Carolina.

HARD CASH WORSE THAN WASTED

Drinking citizens of Ohio spent \$95,438,878 for alcoholic beverages in 1942. This

cash outlay represents 10,600,000 gallons of liquor. The liquor board reports a profit (?) to the Buckeye State of \$25,000,000 from these sales. All these figures are a substantial increase over those recorded for 1941.

REJECTED!

"Chronic alcoholism is keeping one million persons in the United States out of the war effort at the present time, and sixty thousand new chronic cases are being discovered each year," declared Dr. Thomas J. Meyers, of Pasadena, California, president of the American College of Neuropsychiatrists, when speaking at a meeting of the college, July 12, 1942, as reported by the Associated Press in the Cleveland "Plain Dealer" of July 13. We might also add that four out of every ten drafted for the Army are rejected as physically unfit and unable to serve their country. A "narcotic heart" is the most common cause of rejection.

OIL TANK EMPTY?

Seventeen Eastern States and the District of Columbia have been severely rationed on fuel oil and gasoline during the winter season just passing. "Lack of transportation facilities" was the reason given for shortages. But while you were shivering in a heatless house or seriously inconvenienced by not being able to drive your car, hundreds of tank cars which could have carried more important commodities arrived in the Atlantic seaboard area each week with full cargoes of "the fermented stuff." True, the liquor industry has turned over 50 per cent of its normal shipping equipment to the Government, but why not 100 per cent? Is it more important to be warm or "woozy"?

THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS!

It is reliably reported that "some of the U. S. Army posts through a single canteen sell more than \$3,000 worth of beer to the soldiers during one evening." Small wonder the brewers frankly admit that the "finest thing that ever happened" for them was that beer sales were legalized in Army post canteens.

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR



THE facts in the life of nature that are transpiring about us are like written words that the observer is to arrange into sentences. Or the writing is in cipher and he must furnish the key." It can be done only with patience, sharp eyes and ears, and love for the art. But it has been done, and I should like to share a part of the sentences that I have found in the study of nature's book.

Usually when we speak of nature, we think of the woods and fields that have had little contact with the contaminating influence of man. But our own domestic animals have intensely interesting personalities if we look at them as individuals. Patsy, the yearling mule, likes nothing better than attention if it is in the right place. She sizes her visitors up, and if they look amicable, she backs up to the fence and plainly asks to have her hips scratched. She will also hold her head to one side to have the inside of her ears rubbed with a stick.

Many cats instinctively hide their newborn kittens from well-meaning intruders; horses' stalls usually have mangers in them, and our cat hid her kittens in the horse's manger. When the hay was thrown in, the kittens stayed in the corner under the feedbox. If the horse put his nose too close, the little kittens felt like a cactus plant that made noises. When the kittens were found, they were large enough to play in the yard.

Robin, the dog, has helped to earn his board by catching the moles that had been ruining our lawn. He learned the technique partly by trial and error and partly by instinct. He detected a mole's presence by the heaving earth above its excavation for a new tunnel. The first mole escaped because Robin tried to dig along the tunnel to catch it. After a few attempts to remove his prey from its burrow with a mouthful of moving dirt, he learned to stalk the working mole to within a foot of its activities. Robin never killed a mole intentionally; the smell of mole blood was decidedly disagreeable to him. But he did consider the little animals perfect toys.

Robin used to enjoy visiting an old quarry with my girl friend and me. This quarry was mainly a great cavity in the ground, with huge, defective granite blocks piled all about. In the bottom of the hole was a stagnant black pool where frogs and mosquitoes abounded.

The frogs could not realize what merriment they provoked by croaking when Robin was on the quarry bank above them. He would run to the place from which he concluded a frog had spoken; then away behind him an accomplice would reply. Just as he would dash back to see about that, a third frog would make himself heard. Thus the frogs kept the dog running back and forth, round and round. He never seemed to learn that the croakers were entirely inaccessible under rocks.

Many wild birds seek human environ-

Nature Lore

MARIE SCHNEIDER

ment for permanent living quarters. I think of a family of Carolina wrens who trust us as neighbors. They have erected tiny bungalows, complete with floor, walls, roof, door, and porch, in our front veranda flower box, under our back steps, in our garage, and under its eaves. They pay rent in song the year round.

Once I heard a great disturbance among the wrens in the garage. Somehow I felt they needed help. Sure enough, I found a shrike sitting on top of the automobile. The enemy left when I appeared, and the distress of the wrens turned immediately to grateful song.

By placing opened nuts by some trees and day by day slowly moving them closer to the house, we coaxed a gray squirrel to come, first, within sight of us; then, below the porch; and finally, up to a little screened window. Pet's confidence in us grew until she would allow us to rub her fur and draw her tail through our hands. Sometimes we could coax her to sit up and eat nuts by holding them in her "hands." But when the morsel was finished, she would jump down and seem to ask us why we did not let her eat in peace. Once Pet allowed

my father to take a tick from her eyelid with forceps while she was eating.

Quite regularly over a period of at least six years, Pet came to the house almost daily for her food. Occasionally her young ones would follow her for tit-bits, too, if their mother did not chase them away. Finally she became partially blind, and at last our Pet came no more.

One summer my girl friend and I scooped up a pair of minnows from a creek and placed them in a fish bowl with some tadpoles. The inch-length minnows were striped to look like tropical rarities. They would snatch tiny spiders dangled at the end of a spider rope, drag little peach and apple worms under the water and gulp down the minute creatures. A new supply of lake water every week or so provided them with wiggling food. In a few weeks fish and tadpoles had to part company. The minnows played tag almost continually with the poor polliwogs' tails. At the end of the summer, the tadpoles were returned to their natural habitat as minute toads, and the minnows, as fish with an adventure to their credit.

A shy but friendly neighbor of the wild is the bobtail meadow mouse. Frequently he makes his home in sedge fields, where he can make hidden highways under the tall grass. These smooth, well-packed little roads sometimes radiate for hundreds of feet in all directions from the place of abode. The home itself is a round dome of grass, with rooms in the ground underneath. The grass is woven in some haphazard way to form quite a solid and inconspicuous top.

I had a special acquaintance with one of these little grass-hut dwellers one very early spring. I found his little home at the edge of a brier patch, and to pay for my intrusion, I left some cracked corn and wheat around the dooryard. Since my peace offering was accepted, I left another. For the third visit I sat down and waited until my little friend appeared and began to chew up the crackling corn and soft wheat. On the fourth visit I coaxed him to within two or three feet of me. For the fifth visit I was accompanied by a friend. We whispered together some, but the bobtail came out to get his food with little regard for his guests. I was sorry that I could not continue to cultivate this interesting friendship.

Near my home is a small lake fed by two small creeks. The frogs, water boatmen, skaters, dragonflies, water snakes, and innumerable other forms of aquatic life inhabit this body of water. At times the edge of the lake will be black with tadpoles. Later in the season the just-turned toads are so thick as to greatly hinder walking along the shore. A few times I have seen a green heron ambling along on the bank, stopping to gobble down a frog now and then.

The water bugs staged a little drama one Sabbath afternoon, showing that there are even irritable insects. One



water bug seemed to "have it in for" every other water bug on the lake. He would swim into any near-by bug, and round and round the two would go like a spinning top. Then away would go the attacked, with the attacker in pursuit, to be sure that he had cleared his domain of at least one intruder. Then he would go in search of another. The same procedure was repeated many times in all apparent seriousness.

I have seen the dragonflies lay their eggs in the lake. The large flies are model mates, for both share the task of finding appropriate places for the eggs. The male carries the female through the air by the neck and then lights on a grass stem and holds her out of the water while she deposits her eggs below the surface. The small dragonflies are quite opposite. The male expects his mate to carry him and lay her eggs too. He does not try to hold to the grass blade where she rests, but uses his wings only when necessary to maintain his balance.

I have kept a green-and-gold bullfrog in my room at school for several months. He is an ideal pet for a busy person, because he never asks for attention. He does not suffer from lack of food, and a pan of water is his only necessity. His diet consists of anything that moves—mostly cockroaches and grasshoppers. These staples have been supplemented by spiders, moths, crickets, angworms, and small pieces of meat and cheese. He sings for me sometimes, and on nice days I give him a sun bath. He went home with me on the bus for Christmas vacation and on the train in a little tin pail. I like his company.

The creatures of the wild are not my only friends. I have friends among the trees. In a small pine thicket I have heard many whispered conversations. A little stream speaks in modulated voice of rocks, of choking dead leaves, of smooth sand, of little falls to break the level, of birds who come to drink and bathe, of ferns and mosses and flowers, and sometimes of bare feet. The dusk speaks of quietness, peace, defects hidden, and the finale of a day of life in any mood. A clear, still, frosty morning speaks of silent workers in the night, of the peace preceding a day of varied colors.

But in all nature, God speaks of His love, His care, His power, and His eternal goodness. Let us love Him and His handiwork.

A Living Testimony

BY CAROLYN GEORGE

THE long rays of a summer afternoon sun filtered through the pine trees into the little parlor where we sat talking. I glanced once again at the woman in the rocker just across from me and marveled that she should be so young in spirit, for she had many silver streaks in her hair. She was reminiscing aloud, living over again the days when she had been superintendent of nurses in a hospital in India.

"There was one incident that I shall never forget, though I do not understand why it made such a deep impression on my mind," she said. "Nothing else like this ever happened in all my years of experience; perhaps that is why I have remembered the details so long.

"A very sick woman came into the hospital one summer day. The doctor examined her and decided that she must have typhoid fever; but as the days passed, his diagnosis did not prove correct. Still, she was not regaining strength.

"In talking with her several weeks after she had come, I found that she had

a baby ill with malaria. She had been taking care of it herself and was completely worn out as a result.

"That afternoon when her husband came to visit. I stopped him to inquire about the child. He told me that two nurses were caring for the baby, but that it did not seem possible that it could live more than a short time. Upon my request, he gave me his address. I knew that if the child died before the mother saw it again, there would be little hope for her recovery. Right then I decided what had to be done."

She paused as if to recollect just what her decision included. Then she continued.

"As soon as the evening nurses came on duty, I hurried to the house indicated by the address. In answer to my knock a middle-aged woman opened the door. Before me were five or six people kneeling around a cradle, while one was praying. Though theirs was a different religious belief from mine, I bowed my head and closed my eyes, for that prayer seemed to ascend to heaven. As they rose, a nurse came and whispered to me that the child was almost dead, and pointed out the dress that had been ironed for a burial robe.

"What was I to do? Here the child was, dead, or almost so, and the mother had not seen it for some time. Determined that she should at least see it once more, I bundled it up, and took it with me to the hospital.

"As the doctor was making his evening rounds, I showed him the child. Upon asking his advice, I received a gruff reply to the effect that it was so far gone that there was no hope for its recovery; but that if I wished to do so, I could try any of my pet remedies.

"As soon as he had disappeared, I showed the baby to the mother. Her face lighted as I had not seen it do before. She entreated me to allow her to hold it, but I told her that it would be better to wait a little while. I did not tell her what the doctor had just said. As I turned to go, she remarked that it looked like a little wax doll."

The woman turned to look out of the window at the billowy clouds which were threatening to hide the sun as it seemed to hasten down behind the hills. Then she moved her chair so that she could sit and watch this glorious spectacle of nature.

I waited one minute and then two. Just as I began to wonder whether or not she intended to finish her story that day, I heard her soft voice say:

"Then I took the baby to another room and put it in a tiny bed. I rushed out and brought in an oxygen tank and worked over it several hours. Later I gave it four quinine injections which I hoped would prove effective, as for six weeks its temperature had been soaring to such heights as only malaria fever can send it.

"I cannot tell you of the anxious days that followed, but gradually the child showed signs of life once more. The mother had begun to recover from the day that she saw her baby again, but we had told her nothing of the struggle that was going on to keep it alive. At last she was able to leave the hospital.

"It was a day of great rejoicing when some time later she was able to take the baby home with her. The doctor remarked that the way it had recovered was nothing short of a miracle. The child was brought back to the hospital every day for a month, however, for infection had developed in a wound caused by one of the injections. Then the case was dismissed as cured. I have not seen these people since then and have often wondered about them."

I gazed at her in thrilled astonishment as the realization slowly began to dawn upon me that I was listening to the story told me many times by my parents of

the way in which my life had been spared when I was a mere babe. They had lost track of the kind superintendent of nurses at the hospital, and now after seventeen years she was sitting before me relating the experience of saving my life.

I thought a moment and then showed this woman a deep scar on my leg which had been caused by the infection.

All she said was, "Yes, that is it."

Then we both sat in silence, looking out into the deepening shadows. I felt that she had been used of God to make me another witness to the fact that He hears and answers prayer. And I bowed my head in thankfulness for His unmeasured loving-kindness.



Photography

BY ROBERT M. ELDRIDGE

THE remark is often heard, "How I wish I were an artist! Why, I can't even draw a straight line!" It is time someone pointed out that those who speak in this way may be overlooking a very common activity known as photography and perhaps are unaware of the satisfaction to be had from making pictures the camera way. Here is a magical means of artistic expression that is readily available to everyone. With the camera, the artistically unskilled can at once fashion the features of friends and loved ones accurately, permanently. With this little light-tight box anyone can delineate with infinite detail the most complicated view.

It doesn't require fancy equipment or a great array of gadgets to accomplish this, either. The simple box camera will take fine pictures. Many seem to have the mistaken idea that undertaking photography to any serious degree is frightfully expensive and impossibly technical.



H. A. ROBERTS

Overhearing some friend discussing high-priced equipment and complicated dark-room procedure may account for this. Actually a very few dollars will equip a person not only to shoot the pictures but to process them as well. This is where many stop short of the greatest enjoyment to be had in this avocation. In the extremely simple process of developing the negatives and printing pictures from them lies one of the big thrills of camera craft. It also affords a considerable saving in cost per print

over having the finishing done at the corner drugstore.

Nearly everyone has a camera of some description. But a camera tucked away in a dresser drawer or high on a closet shelf is the very essence of futility. Cameras are good only for the pictures one takes with them. A little cleaning and checking, a fresh roll of film, and then a glance around for those delightful pictures that are literally everywhere, will justify the effort many times over.

It is the element of magic in every step of the picturemaking process that makes the hobby so much fun. Incidentally, its labyrinth of bypaths assures constant interest and enjoyment to the adventurous. This mixture of optics and art, mechanics and chemistry, that conspires so successfully against Father Time by holding tiny slices of the stuff life is made of, in permanent suspension for all to enjoy—surely this hobby is worthy of its ever-growing following.

The GUIDEBOOK



Conversion is essential to salvation.

"Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven." Matt. 18:3.

Conversion is comparable to being born again.

"Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God." John 3:3.

The change in the heart resulting from conversion, or the new birth, is vital to the Christian life.

"Even when we were dead in sins, hath quickened us together with Christ, (by grace ye are saved)," Eph. 2:5.

Our human understanding cannot explain this change.

"The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth; so is everyone that is born of the Spirit." John 3:8.

Conversion brings the sinner into close relationship with God.

"Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me. . . . Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto Thee." Ps. 51:10, 13.

This intimate association with the Lord makes us like Him.

"We all, with open face beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory even as by the Spirit of the Lord." 2 Cor. 3:18.

The change in the daily life gives concrete evidence of conversion.

"If ye know that He is righteous, ye know that everyone that doeth righteousness is born of Him." 1 John 2:29.

"Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and everyone that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God." 1 John 4:7.

Conversion brings us into close relationship with our fellow men.

"The Lord said, Simon, Simon, behold, Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat: but I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not: and when thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren." Luke 22:31, 32.

Those who are really converted and "born again" may depend on God's keeping power.

"We know that whosoever is born of God sinneth not; but he that is begotten of God keepeth himself, and that wicked one toucheth him not." 1 John 5:18.

This promised help brings to those who claim it a blessed experience.

"There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit." Rom. 8:1.

Kathie Counts the Cost

(Continued from page 6)

fession. Oh, Kathie dear, we cannot decide for you, but we can say this, be sure there is a deep and abiding Christian experience in the heart of the one to whom you give your love—a love of Jesus for Jesus' sake and because of his personal need of a Saviour, not just for policy's sake because of his love for you. We have seen the agony of unhappiness which a number of our Seventh-day Adventist girls and boys have experienced because they have chosen as a companion one who they thought would accept the third angel's message—indeed, one who promised to do so but never fulfilled that promise. But if this young man is really in earnest and you feel that you should go ahead with your plans for marriage, we do beg of you, prove him first; do prove him thoroughly. If he loves you truly, he will be willing to wait for your answer."

With trembling hands Kathie laid down the letter and opened the one postmarked Hawaii. Her aunt and uncle had not failed her.

"We were very happy to receive your letter of confidence," they wrote, "and are more than glad to offer our counsel. We pray that you will be willing to accept it. How many Seventh-day Adventist young people who have taken such a step as you contemplate have come to us later with tears in their eyes and confessed that they would have saved themselves much heartache and regret if they had but acted on our counsel."

"You are young and all of life is before you. Why not go on to college and into training as you had planned? If King really loves you, he will be willing to wait for you; and if he is honest and sincere about accepting the third angel's message, being baptized, and uniting with the church, he will actually take this step before you are married. True love lasts and will bear testing."

The next week was Kathie's Gethsemane. The first few weeks at college were almost unbearable, thoughtful as were the teachers and friends who knew of her trial. King had promised to wait for her, but left this question with her: "Do you want a career more than a home?" A month passed, then two; then came the word that King had married someone else. At first it was a shock to the heartsick girl, but she found comfort in communion with Him who is willing to share our sorrows as well as our joys. With a loving hand He led her along the way of life until she reached the place of understanding. Then it became clear to her that God had been merciful, had saved her from unhappiness and distress—yes, from a home from which shadows never lift. And as she carries on her second year of college work, she thanks this all-wise Father for His never-failing guidance and care.

The Transforming Power of Christianity

(Continued from page 4)

gave way before the warmth of the Saviour's wondrous love. I was astonished that He loved me. In such an environment one can hardly help becoming a Christian. At the close of the school year, therefore, when an invitation was extended to the whole student body to follow their Saviour in baptism, I was among a group of twenty students who responded.

When Father learned that I had become a Christian and a Seventh-day Ad-

ventist, great was his surprise. He decided that truly there must be something in Christianity, for had I not been bitter against Christianity and sided with him against it just the year before? Soon after he learned of my conversion, he began to investigate the Bible himself, and with the help of Mother he progressed rapidly. When I was ready to start my second school year, Sister arrived on the campus, accompanied by Pastor Wood, who had promised to support her for that year.

It was not very long after that until Father was baptized and joined Mother in the church at home. Things went on so well with us in school that Father and Mother agreed to send our brother also to Singapore. It was indeed a great sacrifice for them to send all three of us to school at the same time and to have no one close by at home, but they were willing to make this sacrifice that we might have a Christian education.

Thus, eventually, all in the family were brought to a saving knowledge of the third angel's message by a patient and prayerful mother. How happy she is to see her faithfulness rewarded beyond expectation in this life.

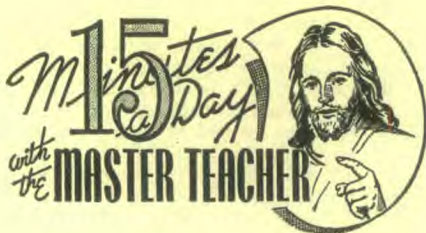


Metals

BY CLYDE ROSSER

1. When did iron rise to the surface of water?
2. Who had nine hundred chariots of iron?
3. Who had an iron bedstead?
4. What symbolic prophecy mentions legs of iron? teeth of iron?
5. Who was "an instructor of every artificer in brass and iron"?
6. Who were bound with fetters of brass?
7. A brazen image of what animal was once made?
8. Who stood upon a brazen scaffold?
9. How much brass was there in the brazen sea?
10. Where is the first mention of silver? of gold?
11. How much silver was paid in the first real-estate transaction on record?
12. What worker in silver was disturbed by the preaching of a new religion?
13. What images of gold are mentioned in the Bible?
14. What metals were used in the building of the tabernacle? of the temple? of the New Jerusalem?
15. What other metals besides gold, silver, brass, and iron are mentioned in the Bible?
16. What articles of gold were replaced by similar ones of brass?
- Who said?—
17. "Silver and gold have I none."
18. "Be content, take two talents." (Were they silver or gold?)
19. "I will pay ten thousand talents of silver to the hands of those that have the charge of the business."
20. "How then should we steal out of thy lord's house silver or gold?"

(Answers on page 14)



"Education," Pages 262-286

	Pages
Sunday	262-265
Monday	265-268
Tuesday	268-271
Wednesday	275-277
Thursday	278-280
Friday	280-283
Sabbath	284-286

THINK ON THESE THINGS

"Success in any line demands a definite aim. He who would achieve true success in life must keep steadily in view the aim worthy of his endeavor."—*"Education," p. 262.*

"The specific place appointed us in life is determined by our capabilities. Not all reach the same development or do with equal efficiency the same work.

"God does not expect the hyssop to attain the proportions of the cedar, or the olive the height of the stately palm.

"But each should aim just as high as the union of human with divine power makes it possible for him to reach."—*Id., p. 267.*

"And as regards life's possibilities, who is capable of deciding what is great and what is small? How many a worker in the lowly places of life, by setting on foot agencies for the blessing of the world, has achieved results that kings might envy!"—*Id., p. 266.*

"To do our best in the work that lies nearest,

"To commit our ways to God, and

"To watch for the indications of His providence,—these are rules that ensure safe guidance in the choice of an occupation."—*Id., p. 267.*

Don't forget to send for your copy of the Bookmark Assignment Leaflet. Address Editor, YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR, Takoma Park, Washington, D. C.

STAMPS

CONDUCTED BY LOUIS O. MACHLAN, JR.

Address all correspondence to the Stamp Corner, YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR, Takoma Park, D. C.

DO you belong to a stamp club? You should, you know, if you wish to realize the most enjoyment from your hobby; for, after all, man is a social being. If there is no stamp club where you live to which you can belong, you have an excellent opportunity to organize one.

The only requirement for such a club is a group of stamp collectors. Interest your philatelist friends in this project and work out your plans together. Elect officers—as few as possible, yet enough to carry on your activities—make your rules, set the time of meeting, probably twice a month, and your club is ready to function.

PAGE 14

Your program committee will be by far the most important part of your formal organization, for with them rests the success of your club. They should provide good speakers on subjects that interest the largest number of members, games in which all can participate, using stamps and stamp supplies for any prizes awarded, and auctions now and then at which members only should be allowed to submit lots.

From time to time the committee should sponsor campaigns to obtain new members; and they will want to plan for a public exhibit once a year in which members of the club display their prize sets and collections. A good choice for such an occasion can be obtained by asking a different club member to display parts of his collection at each meeting of the club and choosing the best of these for the public to see.

The collection of dues will make it possible to add a number of interesting features, but they should not be made a burden. Prizes for the games, boards for exhibits, and other supplies will be needed. Philatelic magazines and books should be purchased for the club library.

Your meetings will provide an excellent chance to trade your duplicate stamps. A definite interval should be set apart for this, and there should be a penalty for failure to limit trading to the time allowed, or the sessions will lose much of their interest. Local dealers' activities should also be confined to this part of the program; otherwise they will completely overrun your meetings.

We shall be glad to hear from any clubs just being organized or already under way. News of their activities suitable for printing in this column will be welcome. If enough clubs are started, perhaps it will be possible to have an affiliated group of stamp clubs.

We are grateful for the generosity of our stamp column readers who have made possible the free beginners' packets which are sent to those who wish to start collections. You who plan to contribute stamps for this purpose in the future should be careful to select stamps from your foreign duplicates and to see that they are clean and whole—the kind you would wish to receive for your own collection.

We wish to thank Mrs. A. E. Kephart, Mrs. Sturdevant, and Charles Atkins for the stamps they have sent, as well as Carol Livingston and Donald Blower, who followed our suggestion and sent packets already made up, enclosing their names and addresses.

Interesting Stamps

The six-cent blue-and-sepia stamp of Trinidad and Tobago of the 1938-42 series, pictures Sir Walter Raleigh and a native on the edge of Lake Asphalt, which the explorer discovered in 1595 on one of his expeditions to the New World. Sir Walter, a romantic figure in English history, at one time stood in high favor at the court of Queen Elizabeth. His prestige rapidly faded under James I, however, and in 1618 he met his end at the hands of the executioner.

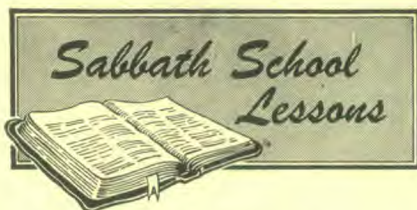
God's Plan

God hath my life all planned
In His best way;
He holds in His own hand
Each coming day.
That plan I may not see,
I cannot know;
It is enough for me—
God planned it so.

—May Perle.

Answers to Check Your B. Q.

- 2 Kings 6:1-7.
- Judges 4:1-3.
- Deut. 3:11.
- Dan. 2:31-35; 7:7.
- Gen. 4:22.
- Judges 16:21; 2 Kings 25:7.
- Num. 21:8.
- 2 Chron. 6:13.
- 1 Kings 7:23-26. Reckoning the cubit at twenty-two inches, and the handbreadth at four inches, the amount of brass (or copper) would be 263 cubic feet. One cubic foot of water weighs 62.3 pounds, and the specific gravity of copper is about 8.9; hence the weight of the brazen sea was about 72.85 tons.
- Gen. 13:2; 2:11, 12.
- Gen. 23:15, 16.
- Acts 19:23-27.
- Ex. 32:1-7; 1 Kings 12:26-28;
- 1 Sam. 6:4; Dan. 3:1; Ex. 25:17, 18.
- Ex. 25:1-8; 1 Chron. 29:1, 2; Rev. 21:18, 21.
- Ex. 15:10; Isa. 1:25.
- 1 Kings 14:26, 27.
- Acts 3:6.
- 2 Kings 5:23.
- Esther 3:8, 9.
- Gen. 44:8.



SENIOR YOUTH

I—The Call of Abraham; Father of the Faithful

(April 3)

MEMORY VERSE: Galatians 3:29.

LESSON HELP: "Patriarchs and Prophets," pp. 125-131, 145-155 (new edition, pp. 119-125, 141-151).

THE LESSON

1. What message did God send to Abraham while he dwelt in Haran? What promise did God make? Gen. 12:1-3.

2. When Abraham, with his father, left Ur of the Chaldees, where did they intend to go? Whose death occurred while they were dwelling at Haran? Gen. 11:31, 32.

NOTE.—"Abraham had grown up in the midst of superstition and heathenism. Even his father's household, by whom the knowledge of God had been preserved, were yielding to the seductive influences surrounding them, and they 'served other gods' than Jehovah. . . . Idolatry invited him on every side, but in vain. Faithful among the faithless, uncorrupted by the prevailing apostasy, he steadfastly adhered to the worship of the one true God."—"Patriarchs and Prophets," p. 125.

Abraham's family accompanied him to Haran, and there he remained till the death of Terah. From his father's grave, God bade him go forward. His brother Nahor and his family clung to their home and their idols.

3. How did Abraham show his faith in God? Gen. 12:4, 5.

4. What assurance did God give Abraham when he arrived in Canaan? How did Abraham bear public witness of his faith in the coming Saviour? Verses 6-8.

NOTE.—"Abraham taught the gospel 'by word and deed. Wherever he pitched his tent, he built an altar, and morning and evening offered a sacrifice upon it. This sacrifice represented Christ, who was to come and give His life for the sins of men. Abraham explained the meaning of the sacrificial service to his household and to the heathen."—"Old Testament History," McKibbin, p. 52.

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

5. When Abraham's faith concerning the fulfillment of God's promise seemed to weaken, how did the Lord reassure him? What was counted to him for righteousness? Gen. 15:1-6.

NOTE.—Abraham's "mind was so oppressed by forebodings that he could not now grasp the promise with unquestioning confidence as heretofore. He prayed for some tangible evidence that it would be fulfilled. . . . Then he was led outside his tent, and told to look up to the unnumbered stars glittering in the heavens; and as he did so, the words were spoken, 'So shall thy seed be.' 'Abraham believed God, and it was counted unto him for righteousness.'"—"Patriarchs and Prophets," pp. 136, 137.

6. When Abraham was ninety-nine years old, what promise was again renewed to him? Gen. 17:1-4, 15-21.

7. How old were Abraham and Sarah when Isaac was born? Verse 17.

8. How did God test the faith of Abraham when Isaac was about twenty years old? Gen. 22:1-6.

NOTE.—"The sacrifice required of Abraham was not alone for his own good, nor solely for the benefit of succeeding generations; but it was also for the instruction of the sinless intelligences of heaven and of other worlds. . . . Because Abraham had shown a lack of faith in God's promises, Satan had accused him before the angels and before God of having failed to comply with the conditions of the covenant, and as unworthy of its blessings. God desired to prove the loyalty of His servant before all heaven, and to demonstrate that nothing less than perfect obedience can be accepted, and to open more fully before them the plan of salvation."—*Id.*, pp. 154, 155.

9. In this experience how did Isaac show that he was a sharer in the faith of his father? Verses 7-10.

10. How was Abraham restrained from slaying Isaac? Who was represented by the ram that was offered in Isaac's stead? Verses 11-13.

NOTE.—"In the ram divinely provided in the place of Isaac, Abraham saw a symbol of Him who was to die for the sins of men."—"The Desire of Ages," p. 112.

11. After the test of Abraham's faith, what promise did God renew to him? Verses 15-18.

NOTE.—"Out of materials which were by no means extraordinary, God built up a character with which He could hold fellowship as friend with friend; and a life which has exerted a profound influence on all aftertime. It would seem as if He can raise any crop He chooses, when the soil of the heart and life are entirely surrendered to Him. Why should not we henceforth yield ourselves utterly to His divine husbandry, asking Him to fulfill in us the good pleasure of His goodness and the work of faith with power? Only let us trust Him fully and obey Him instantly and utterly; and as the years pass by, they shall witness results which shall bring glory to God."—"Abraham," F. B. Meyer, p. 205.

12. How may we share in the promise made to Abraham? Gal. 3:29.

JUNIOR

I—Abraham, the Friend of God

(April 3)

INTRODUCTION

God chooses His friends. He chooses them much as the goldsmith chooses his metal from which he obtains the pure gold. The goldsmith is able to detect the pure gold in the roughest of metals. So it was that God saw the gold in Abraham's character. Living in the midst of widespread disobedience with its great temptations, Abraham never failed in his obedience to God. It was because of this that God chose Abraham to be His friend, and He chose him to go to a faraway land and become the father of a great family who would obey Him.

Guiding Thought

There is no honor greater than to be called a friend of God. In order to win so wonderful a title, courageous obedience is absolutely necessary. In our daily study

of this week's lesson let us try to discover the secret of Abraham's great friendship with God.

Verse to Be Remembered

"So Abraham departed, as the Lord had spoken unto him." Gen. 12:4.

LESSON OUTLINE

LESSON SCRIPTURES: Genesis 12:1-5; Hebrews 11:8, 1.

LESSON HELP: "Patriarchs and Prophets," pp. 125, 126.

STUDY PLAN FOR THE WEEK

Assignment 1 (Sabbath afternoon)

First read thoughtfully the entire lesson scripture, and then study carefully the lesson introduction. Be able to tell why God chose Abraham to be His friend. Also be sure you have clearly in mind the guiding thought before you begin your daily study.

Assignments 2, 3 (Sunday)

2. (You are now ready to begin your study of the Lesson Outline. In attempting to explain or prove the statements in the lesson assignments, always study your lesson scripture first, and then consult your lesson notes and other special helps.)

3. Abraham courageously obeyed this hard requirement at once and without questioning. Study the change in thought from verses 1-3 to that in verse 4, and you will be able to explain this statement. Study also lesson notes and "Patriarchs and Prophets," page 126, paragraph 3, for help.

Assignments 4, 5 (Monday)

4. Abraham acted with determination which greatly strengthened him in his decision to obey God. (You will find the proof for this statement in the latter part of verse 5 and also in the lesson notes.)

5. God made many promises to Abraham to encourage him to be happy in his obedience to God's call. Which do you think was the most cherished of all? Study verses 2 and 3, also "Patriarchs and Prophets," page 125, paragraph 2.

Assignments 6, 7 (Tuesday)

6. Why do you think God called Abraham to leave his home and kindred and go to a faraway land? Study "Patriarchs and Prophets," page 126, paragraph 1.

7. Show that this call to Abraham was a severe test of his love for God. Study verse 1, Lesson Notes, and "Patriarchs and Prophets," page 126, paragraph 3.

Assignments 8, 9 (Wednesday)

8. In what way was this call a severe test also of Abraham's courage and trust in God? Study Hebrews 11:8, 1, and "Patriarchs and Prophets," page 126, paragraph 2.

9. SUMMARY. The three essentials to courageous obedience are: 1.

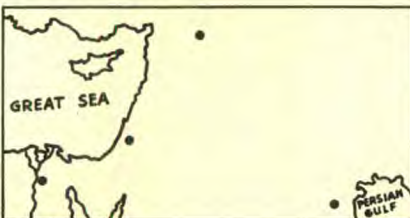
2. 3.

Assignment 10 (Thursday)

Do map work; study memory verse.

Assignment 11 (Friday)

Review assignments 2-9.



Number locations on the map as follows: 1. Ur of Chaldees; 2. Haran; 3. Canaan. Abraham was a pilgrim—a wanderer. He had no "permanent address" in the land of Canaan. Every place mentioned in the wanderings of Abraham is important because it represents an experience in his life of obedience to God. In addition to completing this map requirement, be able to tell what happened at each place.

LESSON NOTES

1. God's call to Abraham was a severe test of his love for God. Did he love his native soil and dearest friends more, or would he willingly leave all to go along

with God? Abraham loved his home as much as we love ours. He loved all the surroundings of his childhood days. But he loved God more and was willing to forsake the land of his fathers never to return.

2. This call was a severe test also of Abraham's trust in God. Could he trust God farther than he could see? He must leave his own country and go to a strange new land of which he knew nothing. Abraham might have said, "I cannot answer this call until I know where I am going." But he did not. He went out not knowing whither he went, but knowing whom he followed and under whose direction.

3. "Abraham's unquestioning obedience is one of the most striking evidences of faith to be found in all the Bible."—"Patriarchs and Prophets," p. 126. Abraham's obedience was speedy and without delay, submissive and without dispute. After the call recorded in verses 1-3 there was no further conversation between God and Abraham. What questions might Abraham have asked? If the mighty Abraham could obey so great a command without asking any questions, cannot we obey the small requirements that come to us daily?

4. Following the statement of God's call to Abraham in verses 1-3, verse 4 opens with the words, "So Abraham departed." Evidently there was no other activity recorded except that connected with his departure. In this connection the "so" could be understood to mean "immediately." Abraham has given us a wonderful lesson in promptness and in obedience.

5. Abraham "went forth to go into the land of Canaan [he was determined to go to the land of Canaan as God had directed]; and into the land of Canaan they came." Verse 5. He refused to give up until he had reached his goal. Translated into our words, this verse would read, "Abraham was determined to obey God, and obey God he did." Determination gives strength in obedience.

6. The "as" in verse 4 tells us that Abraham did what God told him to do, and in the way that God had directed. Abraham might have said, "I'll leave my country as God has commanded, but I'll select the place to which I shall go." Some might call this obedience, but not Abraham. With him courageous obedience was to do just as God had said. How often we are tempted to vary just a little in carrying out a command in order to suit our desires better, assuring ourselves that we are still obeying the command. To fail in doing just as we are told to do is disobedience in the sight of God.

7. This lesson plainly shows Abraham's love for God in his willingness to break the ties that bound him to home and kindred, his trust in God and his willingness to depart (obey) as God had commanded.

Abraham has left us a wonderful example of courageous obedience—doing as he was told, and doing it promptly.

The Youth's Instructor

Issued by

Review and Herald Publishing Association
Takoma Park, Washington, D.C.

LORA E. CLEMENT - EDITOR

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

C. L. BOND
J. E. WEAVER

S. A. WELLMAN
FREDERICK LEE

This paper does not pay for unsolicited material. Contributions, both prose and poetry, are always welcomed, and receive every consideration; but we do not return manuscript for which return postage is not supplied.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Yearly subscription, \$2.15; six months, \$1.25; two to four copies to one address, one year, each \$1.95; in clubs of five or more, one year, each \$1.85; six months, \$1.05. Higher in Canada.

Foreign countries where extra postage is required: Yearly subscription, \$2.75; six months, \$1.55; two to four copies to one address, one year, each, \$2.55; in clubs of five or more, one year, each, \$2.45; six months, \$1.35.

ARE YOU MOVING?

You should notify us in advance of any change of address, as the post office will not forward your papers to you even if you leave a forwarding address. Your compliance in this matter will save delay and expense.

The Listening Post

★ PAPER underwear is now being manufactured for experimental use by the armed forces.

★ ANOTHER source of natural rubber is the *Cryptostegia*, a flowering vine found growing wild in Florida, California, and Mexico.

★ COLONEL ANDREW S. ROWAN, who carried the famous message to Garcia during the Spanish-American War, recently died at the age of eighty-five.

★ A DRINKING glass that bounces like a ball if dropped, is solving a breakage problem in the Army. Heretofore, soldiers smashed approximately fifty glasses a day.

★ CONSOLIDATED AIRCRAFT is spreading its wings in preparation for a postwar "air age" and planning a giant, high-speed, 400-passenger air liner, which will be able to span the Atlantic in a few hours.

★ THE British Ministry of Transport has assigned ice engineers to the task of keeping open, during the winter months, England's 2,500 miles of canals through which is transported much of the country's coal and coke.

★ AMERICAN baseball leagues have ordered 36,000 baseballs, 9,000 bats, and 400 sets of catcher's equipment to be distributed to soldiers, sailors, and marines in 900 posts scattered all over the world. A joint fund of \$133,359 raised during the last baseball season will foot the bill.

★ A NATION-WIDE observance of the 400th anniversary of the death of Nikolaus Copernicus, Polish astronomer, and the birth of modern science, is being planned by the Kosciuszko Foundation for May 24, 1943. Hundreds of American universities and other institutions have been invited to participate.

★ Wood ashes from fireplaces and stove grates contain valuable soil fertilizers in the form of potash, lime, and phosphate, and are well worth saving till gardening time. They must, however, be supplemented by other fertilizers to provide nitrogen. Ashes from paper cannot be used because the chemicals needed in processing pulp are harmful to plants.

★ THE new War Department Pentagon Building in Arlington, Virginia, provides some interesting statistics. Six cold-drink counters dispense 15,000 soft drinks and 12,000 pints of milk, and four cafeterias serve 15,000 meals daily to the 22,000 workers installed there, who make up only half of the personnel the building will ultimately house. Among the most common stories circulated in Washington are those of the people who get lost in the seventeen miles of corridors.

★ THE first discovery of a planet outside our solar system has been announced by Dr. K. A. Strand of Sproul Observatory, Swarthmore College. Although this newly discovered planet is 4,070 times as large as our earth, it cannot be seen by the largest telescope, and astronomers are aware of its presence only because of its disturbing influence upon one of the suns in the double star, 61 Cygni, around which it revolves. The latter is eleven light-years, or 66,000,000,000 miles, from the sun. The new planet has been named Osiris.

★ THE U. S. Government lists 6,277 conscientious objectors out of the millions of men called under Selective Service. Provision has been made for them in civilian public-service camps, where they live under militarylike discipline and engage in useful manual labor. The \$35-a-month maintenance charge is paid either by the soldier or by the church to which he belongs.

★ SEÑORA GRACIELA DE SCHNAKE, wife of the Chilean ambassador to Mexico, has the unique distinction of having been the only woman to hold the position of mayor of the capital city of any nation. Appointed mayor of Santiago by the president of Chile, she served for fourteen months.

★ THE United States Navy recently set a precedent in promoting Miss Sue S. Dauser, superintendent of the Navy Nurse Corps. She is now entitled to wear four gold stripes on her sleeve and is the first woman captain the Navy has ever had.

★ A NEW JERSEY company has produced a rapid-drying oil to substitute for scarce tung oil, used in paints. The new oil, called "conjunlin," is linseed oil the chemical structure of which has been juggled.

★ WOOD is being used to replace cotton in the nitrocellulose base of gunpowder. The substitution reduces manufacturing costs and makes it unnecessary for Canada and Australia to import cotton.

★ THE American Red Cross Blood Donor Project has a standing order from the U. S. Army and Navy for 70,000 pints of blood a week.

★ A FOUR-MINUTE supply of ammunition for a machine gun contains enough copper to make a mile and a half of telephone wire.

PAPER SHORTAGE

Beginning with the May issues of the **REVIEW** and **INSTRUCTOR**, we can guarantee delivery of these periodicals only to those whose names are in the list when the papers are ready for mailing. This change of policy in handling renewal subscriptions and changes of address is made necessary by recent restrictions in the use of paper.

Notice of **REVIEW** expirations is given two months in advance, and subscribers to the **INSTRUCTOR** receive notice about six weeks before expiration. Those whose renewal subscriptions are not received before the date of expiration may miss the numbers mailed before their names are again entered in the list. To avoid disappointment, all renewal subscriptions should be ordered at least one month before expiration through the church missionary secretary or from the Book and Bible House, and notices of change of address should be sent to the publishers before moving rather than after becoming established in another home.

C. E. PALMER,
Circulation Manager.

★ It is estimated that only 1.5 per cent of the steel production of 1943 will go into consumer products.

★ AMERICAN construction of merchant ships, which was progressing at the rate of four a month in the summer of 1940, has risen to three a day.

★ A NEWS forecast says that synthetic, water-repellent stockings, which can be washed and worn after a mere shaking, are slated for the postwar market.

★ THE U. S. national debt limit has been raised from \$49,000,000,000 to \$125,000,000,000 since 1941, and the Treasury Department has asked Congress to increase that figure to \$210,000,000,000.

★ To Crown Princess Juliana of the Netherlands was born on January 19, a daughter, the first member of any European royal family to be born in North America. The little princess was born in Ottawa, Ontario.

★ THE new Victory alarm clock, put on the market to replace peacetime models, the manufacture of which has been banned to save copper, will have a non-metal case, and the copper and brass used in the works will be reduced.

★ CURTISS-WRIGHT is "hiring" college girls to go to school! Faced with a shortage of skilled engineers, the company will pay 800 "Engineering Cadettes" ten dollars a week to attend leading schools. Tuition, room, and board will be furnished in addition to the salary.

★ WHEN the Thomas Jefferson Memorial, built on the Tidal Basin in Washington, D. C., is dedicated on April 13, a plaster statue of the great American will occupy the pedestal in the rotunda, a substitute for the permanent bronze figure, which, in order to conserve metal, will not be cast until after the war.

★ A GROUP of English scientists has made a call for back issues of scientific journals and other reading matter to be supplied to scientist-prisoners of war in British camps in order to acquaint them with the latest developments in their particular fields, so that they will be able to resume work in their own countries when the war is over.

★ THE total eclipse of the sun which occurred on February 4 along a path which crossed Japan, the Pacific, and Alaska, received little or no attention from astronomers busy at tasks of military significance. They may look forward, however, to observing the next eclipse on July 9, 1945, to be visible in northwestern United States, northern Canada, Greenland, Europe, and Asia. As first discovered by Chaldean astronomers, solar eclipses occur every 6,585 1/3 days.

★ A PASSENGER-CARRYING vehicle called the "war wagon trailer" has been submitted for the inspection of the Office of Defense Transportation and the United States War and Navy Departments. It consists of a station wagon with a capacity of fifteen passengers and a trailer attachment fitted with "stand-sit" seats which will hold twenty-four persons. The principal advantage of the vehicle is the saving in rubber it would make possible, since its tires do not require the large percentage of crude rubber necessary in large bus tires.