

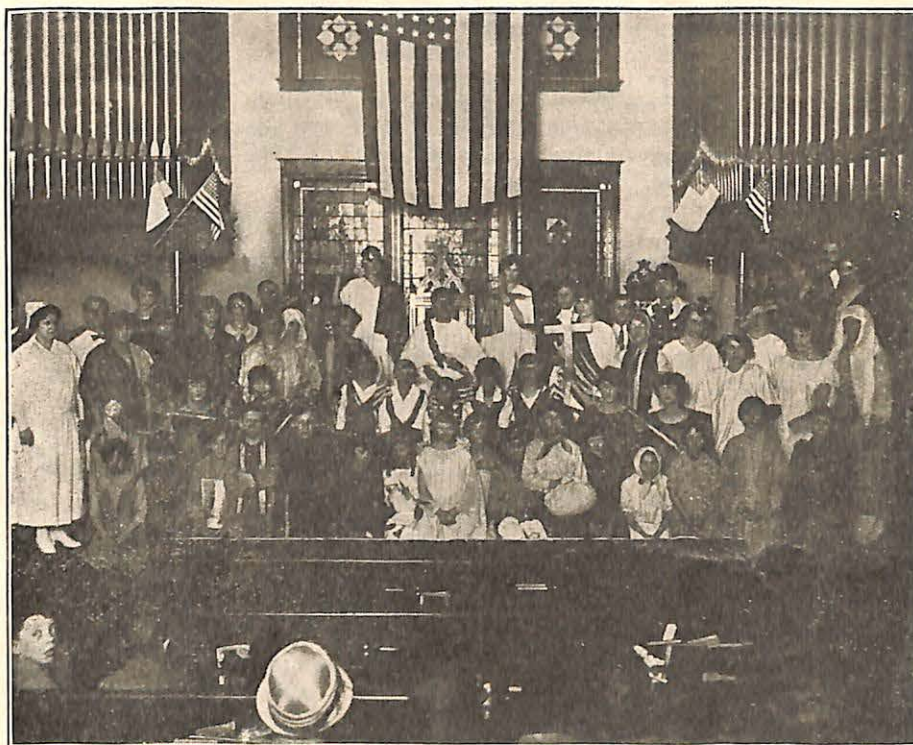
# The Baptist Herald

A DENOMINATIONAL MONTHLY VOICING THE INTERESTS OF THE  
GERMAN BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S AND SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS' UNION

Volume Three

CLEVELAND, O., SEPTEMBER, 1925

Number Nine



*Group in Pageant, "The Striking of America's Hour," Bethel Baptist Church, Buffalo, N. Y.*

# What's Happening

Rev. C. J. Bender of the Watertown, Wis., church has accepted the call of the Immanuel Church, Chicago, and begins his new pastorate on September 1. He succeeds Rev. W. A. Lippard who resigned from Immanuel church last February to enter evangelistic service.

Rev. E. G. Kliese, who has been pastor of the Humboldt Park church, Chicago, since 1918, resigned on Sunday, July 19, to take effect at the expiration of 3 months.

As a memorial to Miss Martha E. Troeck, the central district of the alumnae association of the Baptist Missionary Training School, last March voted to raise \$1000. This \$1000 is to be used to purchase a bough of the Golden Tree of Opportunity which is the symbol of the half million dollar gift that the denomination is making in honor of the fiftieth anniversary of the W. A. B. H. M. S., according to the "Baptist." Already over \$2000 in unsolicited pledges has come in and considerable money. This is another proof that love and not large means produces givers.

Rev. E. P. Wahl of Leduc, Alberta, is the newly elected missionary secretary of the Northern Conference.

New members of the Council of our G. B. Y. P. and S. S. W. Union elected for the next three years by the various Conferences or Conference Unions so far reported are: Atlantic Conference, Rev. Wm. Schoeffel; Eastern Conference, Rev. F. H. Willkens; Dakota Conference, Adam V. Zuber; Pacific Conference, C. E. Panke; Texas Conference, Rev. J. Pfeiffer.

"The Transmitter" is the name of an attractive 4 page bulletin, issued monthly by the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of Cleveland. Rev. Theo. W. Dons of Erin Ave. is in charge of it.

Miss Martha W. Leber and Miss Emily Radcliffe, members of our Oak Park Church, Chicago, were graduates this year of the evening school of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago. The graduating exercises of this well-known school took place on Aug. 2-6. Dr. J. M. Gray preached the sermon before the graduating class.

When Rev. O. E. Krueger resigned from Oak St. Church, Burlington, Iowa, after a pastorate of 15 years, his church regretted exceedingly to see him go. He and his family are much beloved by the church. In a farewell reception this feeling of regret and appreciation was voiced by all the organizations of the church. They were presented with a Burlington made davenport and easy chair as a remembrance of the Burlington church. The Sunday school enrollment is now about 600. This is mostly due to the fine work of the church missionary, Miss A. Jordan, who

reaches many homes not connected with the church. The new pastor, Rev. A. J. Harms of Lorraine, Kans., began his pastorate at Oak St. on the first Sunday in August.

The Oak Park church, Rev. H. Kaaz, pastor, has called Miss Elsie Miller to become missionary of the church. Miss Miller was formerly missionary at the Second Church, New York City. She is well acquainted in the Oak Park church, having been Sunday school visitor of that church in connection with her course at the Missionary and Deaconess school in Chicago.

Rev. Wm. J. Derksen of Whitemouth, Manitoba, has resigned his charge to accept the call of the Salt Creek, Ore., church and begins his new pastorate with September. Rev. G. Schunke, who has served the Salt Creek church as pastor, is retiring from the active ministry on account of age. Bro. Schunke is one of the pioneers of our work in the Pacific Conference. We wish him many sunny and peaceful days as he eases up.

The Gladwin, Mich., church had an impressive baptismal service at Sugar River on Aug. 2. Pastor P. F. Schilling baptized 16 boys and girls. Evangelist Wm. Lippard and his wife were with the Gladwin church in March and these baptisms are the result of their faithful work there.

An ordination council composed of delegates from various churches of the Alberta Convention convened at Trochu, Alta., on Aug. 1 to examine Mr. John Koschel with a view to ordination to the gospel ministry. Rev. F. A. Mueller was moderator and Rev. A. Kujath clerk. The examination of the candidate was thorough and the council was highly pleased with his clear and distinct statements. The ordination service was held Sunday afternoon. In order to accommodate all who desired to attend, the service took place in the Trochu school-house. The sermon was preached by Rev. A. Kujath on Acts 20:28, 29: "The Preacher, His Calling and Duties." Other parts in the service were rendered by Rev. F. A. Mueller, Rev. Ph. Daum and Rev. E. P. Wahl. Songs by a mass choir and a mixed quartet added to the beauty of the service. Rev. John Koschel is a recent graduate of our seminary at Rochester and is now pastor of the combined churches of Freudental, Knee Hill Creek and Trochu, Alta., succeeding Rev. A. Kujath.

The Daily Vacation Bible School of the Evangel church, Newark, N. J., held its graduation night on Aug. 7. The exercises showed what the boys and girls had done. The school was the largest in Essex County this year. In a field day on July 29 in which 9 schools of Essex County competed, the Evangel school won a silver loving cup with a

score of 48 points. The nearest competitor had 46 points.

Pastor A. Rohde of the Irving Park church, Chicago, baptized a young man into the fellowship of his church, Aug. 2, who was formerly a Methodist. This brother expects to enter the Northern Theological Seminary in the fall to prepare for the ministry. Another brother from Germany was received by letter. The church has installed a new furnace. The services are better attended than ever before and the work is encouraging and hopeful.

## How Long Shall I Give?

"Go break to the needy sweet charity's bread;  
For giving is living," the angel said.  
"And must I be giving again and ... again?"  
My peevish and pitiless answer ran.  
"Oh, no," said the angel, piercing me through,  
"Just give till the Master stops giving to you."

Here is our opportunity. The Ladies' Union of our Chicago churches expects to hold its annual Bazaar on October 15, 1925. To make it a real success we need your co-operation. Because of the many times you have aided us in the past, we take courage to call on you again. We trust you will not say us nay, but will shower us with your love-gifts, either in money or articles for sale at the Bazaar. Please send contributions direct to the German Baptist Home for the Aged, 1851 North Spaulding Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

IDA KUHN, Secretary.

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Tithing "takes the pain out of campaigns." It is a method by which we may always have money to give to the work of the Kingdom. There is great pleasure in administering the tithe fund.

## The Baptist Herald

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# The Baptist Herald

## The Preacher Pleasing

SOME decades ago, a prominent university president in one of our Eastern states said, that in his judgment the work of the Christian ministry was more difficult then than it had been since the Apostles died. We wonder what he would think today in face of the increased demands made upon the preacher of our day and generation?

In the day when the "flivvers" did not dot the highways as they do now, a newspaper contained this advertisement: "Wanted—A good horse to do the work of a country preacher." Well, it would take a good horse to do the work some people feel a pastor ought to do both in city and country.

Some impartial sympathetic people conclude the poor preacher has a pretty tough time of it, no matter what he may do.

If his hair is gray, he is old. If he is a young man, he hasn't had any experience.

If he has several children, he has too many. If he has none, he isn't setting a good example.

If he dresses well, he is extravagant. If not, he is slouchy and careless.

If his wife sings in the choir, she is presuming. If she doesn't she takes no interest in the church.

If the family visits, they may be called "spongers." If they don't, they are selfish and stuck-up.

If his sermons are short, he is lazy. If they are long, he is too long-winded.

If he preaches from notes, he is cut and dried. If he speaks extemporaneously, he isn't profound.

If he is humorous, he belongs on the stage. If serious, he is too dry and "old fogey."

If he remains most of the time in his study, he is not counted a "good mixer." If he goes around much, he is worldly and neglectful of his charge.

If he saves money, he is selfish. If not, he is a spendthrift.

If he devotes himself to the poor, he gets out of touch with the rich. If he goes to wealthy houses, he forgets the poor.

Who, in short, does the unfortunate man ever please or satisfy?

Well, if he is the right kind of a minister, he will try supremely to please one. A young man had just become pastor of a large church. At a reception given him by his people, one of the gossips, a woman with a dangerous tongue, came up and said: "I do not understand how you dared attempt the task of pleasing 700 people." Quick as a flash the Lord gave him the answer. He replied: "I did not come to this city to please 700 people. I have to please One; and if I please Him all will be well."

Jesus was the model preacher for all times. But he could not please his untoward generation. Some thought he was not austere and serious enough. Others blamed him for being too liberal. But the one motto of Jesus was: "I do always the things that are pleasing to him" (John 8:29).

God deliver our preachers from a crippling devotion to trifles, from any cringing desire to be men-pleasers. There are times when the preacher must regard it as a small thing to be judged of man's judgment, but like Paul to say: "We make it our aim to be well-pleasing to him" (2 Cor. 5:9).

In his life and work the preacher must commend himself as a minister of God "by evil report and good report, as poor, yet making many rich, as having nothing, yet possessing all things." It is the consciousness of his high position that lifts the preacher up and helps him to carry on despite the petty criticism of petty souls.

## Help Stamp them Out

THE movement to stamp out the unclean, vulgar and salacious magazines, that clutter up the news-stands of today, is one that should command the instant and zealous support of every one interested in the welfare of youth.

It is remarkable how they have multiplied of late years. The growing laxity of moral standards furnishes the soil in which they flourish. At the news-depots, in the drug stores, in the railroad stations, they stare at you with their brilliant and evilly suggestive covers, with catchy titles that appeal to the lowest literary appetites.

How much of the crime wave, the crime tide is due to their unhealthy influence and morbid suggestions? How many imaginations have been poisoned by their profanity and filth, the sex appeal, the suggestive pictures palmed off as "art" and appealing to "art lovers" (God forbid!)?

The editor of one of these sensational magazines expresses his ideal in the following description of the sort of stories he wishes to publish:

"Make your manuscript brief and cramful of hair-raising, blood-curdling, heart-throbbing, or tear-squeezing lines. Pep, Punch, Passion, Power. No maudlin high-school puppy loves, but real knock-out stuff. Make it authentic if possible, but give it the solid, smashing ring of truth."

The perverted taste of this editor wishes his writers to develop in their readers those emotions and sentiments which most need to be controlled and directed.

No printed page is without educational significance. How many false and sentimental views of life have been fixed on plastic minds by this rotten

riot of "confessions" and "true stories" that deluge our news-stands? What about the lurid stories of adventure and crime, where the criminal is glorified and whose impossible situations seem to have originated in the crazed fancy of some dope addict? And whenever this vulgar realism does tell the truth, it tells it with a leer and wink!

The wholesome influences of church, school and good literature are being counter-acted by these pernicious magazines. They are creeping into our homes and our boys and girls are being tempted and corrupted by them. They are textbooks of vice, crime and infidelity. We stamp out the germs of typhoid and small-pox in our communities. Why not this foul contagion?

What of the firms that publish this stuff? Our government officials and postal authorities ought to get after them. What of the man in your neighborhood and town that handles them? Let our men's classes, our churches unite to make protests to such dealers. If that does not cause them to desist, boycott them. Let us stamp this stuff out!

### Common-Sense "Hows" VI—How to Become Well-Posted

JOHN F. COWAN

TO be recognized as a "walking encyclopedia" adds an inch to one's stature and a ton to one's weight. No matter how little wealth or social position one may have, to have people say, "I like to hear him; he's well-informed on everything," gives a certain flattering unction, an open sesame to good company.

**How to qualify to hand out tips** on various subjects about which people want to hear, is a more worth-while secret than, "How the games came out," or "Who won the race?" Recall how much pleasure some good talker has given you, when he knew his subject thoroughly, and you will want to become a candidate for the position.

**Digging up interesting facts** is the first wonderful trick to master. The sources for digging are: reading, listening, studying things first-hand. When there's a leisure hour it will pay bigger dividends to run down some subject at the library than to dig for gold. You remember that Russell Conwell's "Acres of Diamonds" were found near home. One soon gets an appetite for new facts. The government departments at Washington have great stocks of free pamphlets telling about our fisheries, irrigation projects, figs, pineapples, seals, trees, goats' milk, etc. Besides this source, in one week I noted four free lectures on "Birds," "Flowers," "Applied Psychology," "China."

**Making the facts stick** is more important than finding them. One's mind needs to hold information as a sheep's wool does burrs. Often it is more like a sieve. The knack of holding information lies in classifying and pigeonholing it, in the memory, or note-books, or scrap-books, etc. I use two or three card-indices for various data. Many keep striking facts in a diary; but they are not so accessible there as filed alphabetically.

**Telling what you learned** is another way of keeping it. You don't know it until you can tell it. If no one else will listen, tell it to the baby, or the cat. But if you have mastered it well, you will get other listeners.

A "poor memory" is no excuse. Your memory is what you make of it; it will learn to respond to what you expect and demand of it. One should blush for a poor memory, but never hide behind it. Memory, like biceps, can be strengthened if you mean to hit something hard.

### Editorial Jottings

HAVE YOU no Young People's society in your church? Have you a yearning, a real desire to start one? Read the inspirational report of the young people's society at Lansing, Mich., on another page and get together with others and get busy. What others have done, you can do. Lansing sets a fine record.

AS THIS NUMBER of the "Herald" goes to press about the time the Triennial Conference meets in Pittsburgh, we will not be able to report on this important gathering until the October number, much to our regret. However, we will feature the important matters brought up, especially the things concerning our Union.

OUR TRAVEL REPORT of Missionary Feldmann to the Philippines seems somewhat late when we look at the date, but the coloring of the impressions is as bright as when first written. We have had this in type for several months but lack of space postponed publication.

### The Mother and Daughter of Sin

O. E. KRUEGER

**Mothers and Daughters** How sacred is motherhood! How God honored it by sending his son to be born into the world by a woman! To be a real Christian mother is greater than to be queen of all the realm! But there are mothers and mothers. There are mothers who have not been redeemed, whose lives have not been elevated, not been influenced by Christ, mothers who are in league with the devil and are doing those very things that degrade their children—mothers of death, not mothers of life! But for this fact we would resent the use of the word mother in connection with the thought of sin. James speaks of a very peculiar mother figuratively, calling her "desire." "Desire conceives and gives birth to sin, and when sin is mature, it brings forth death."

**Who Mrs. Sin Is And What She Does** Unfortunately "Mrs. Sin" is not regarded with very much apprehension in our day and age. Her real menace is not decreased by changing her name to "Mrs. Error" however. The puddle that had heard so much about "error" fell down stairs one day and broke his leg. It was a real break and gave him real pain in spite of the

fact that he cried, "error, error, error, error" all the way down.

Mrs. Sin has been described as "A lack of conformity to God's moral law in act, disposition, or state." That is rather abstract and sounds harmless to the thoughtless. Possibly this would bring it a little nearer home, "Sin is an act or an attitude that does immeasurable harm to God, to self, to others." God's laws are not arbitrary, they are always directed against the harmful thing. To make images of God, to worship idols, to multiply gods, to take his name in vain are practices that do more damage to us than to God, unless we consider that what hurts us harms God. The sabbath-law was given in mercy. The man who fails to take time to rest, to worship, to build up his inner life, commits a sin against himself, the harm of which is beyond computation. To honor parents is a life-extension policy for individual and nation. Murder, adultery, theft, covetousness can very readily be seen to be harmful to our fellow men, but there is also a harmful reaction upon the doer. If a habit or an amusement is absolutely harmless to you and to all involved there can be no sin in it. Smoking \$100 worth of tobacco a year, may seem a very harmless thing to the lover of the weed. But suppose the good wife and children are deprived to that extent, or suppose our good Mr. Smoker belongs to a church that is getting aid from the mission board on the plea, "We can't possibly raise a cent more!" or let him compare the cost of his habit with the amount he is giving to the work of making Christ known to all the world, or suppose he becomes afflicted with tobacco-heart and his life is cut short fifteen years, for which his dependents must suffer! Is that such a harmless thing?

**The Mother of the Monster** But that is only a drop in the ocean of woe caused by the harmful deeds of men. The prisons,

the insane asylums, the hospitals all tell a story that he who runs can read, to which the stunted lives of the little cottonmill slaves and the carnage of the battlefields furnish the exclamation mark. There is a monster abroad in the land which is slaying his millions. We have called that monster "Mrs. Sin." But whether he or she, the fact remains the same. The mother of sin is desire. Desire conceives and gives birth to sin. James declares God does not tempt anybody, he does not even blame the devil for our sin, but affirms that the devil will flee if resisted. Sin comes from within, not from without. The occasion may be external but the response is internal. "When anyone is tempted, it is by his own desire that he is enticed and allured." Desire mastered David and what a flood of injury swept over him, his family, his nation! Lot looked upon the fat lands of Jordan valley and desired what seemed a garden of God, but proved a gateway to hell. Ahab desired a cabbage-patch and killed an innocent man, and brought destruction upon his house. Strange that this monster should have been borne in a beautiful

garden, "When the woman saw that the tree was good for food, and that it was pleasant to the eyes, and a tree to be desired to make one wise, she took of the fruit thereof, and did eat, and also gave unto her husband with her, and he did eat." When God forbids fruit it is always because it is harmful. He desires not to narrow but to enlarge, not to impoverish but to enrich, not to enslave but to liberate our lives. He is not a joy-killer but a joy-giver.

**May Seem Like a Midget** Some, let us say rather many, sins seem so small that people say "I can't see any harm in that

at all!" You may take two bottles and fill one with pure water and the other with a solution of colorless poison and show them to a crowd of people. No one would be able to see any harm in the poison solution nor be able to tell which bottle contained the poison. I would be willing to take the druggists warning and not make any experiments of my own. The fact that you can't see any harm in a thing is not conclusive. Sins need not be monstrous to be destructive. The sting of the tsetse-fly is insignificant and was formerly considered harmless, but is now known to cause sleeping-sickness. Calling any disease germs midgets does not make them less dangerous. Elephants grow from the tiniest cells. Repetition is not necessary to accomplish the damage. You may call your brother a fool once and thereby blight his soul forever. You may wonder why you should be in danger of hell fire for an offense as innocent as that. But that is not as innocent as it looks. In his struggle with his weakness man needs all the encouraging suggestions that can possibly be given. To call a brother a fool or a worthless fellow may damage his soul forever. Your telephone connection with central is broken, even if the wire is cut only once and that with a small nipper.

**The Grandchild of Lust** Sin, born of desire, when fully matured gives birth to death. Death is the grandchild of lust.

Death is separation. Sin separates men from God, from fellowship with others, from joy, in short sin drives out of life's Eden all who indulge in it. Sin nailed the Savior to the cross, and continues to crucify him today. "They crucify to themselves the Son of God afresh." The Savior appeared to take away sin. To that end he must not only die on the cross, but must enter our lives in a very real way and direct our desires and lead us to know that his commandments are not for our enslavement but for our good. Is there not a story about a tyrant who became angry with a blacksmith and ordered him to forge a chain. The smith did as commanded and produced the chain, only to be sent back to make it longer. Again and again he was ordered to lengthen it. At last the king commanded his servants to fetter him with it and cast him into the fire. Not so God. "The Lord commands us to do all these statutes, to fear the Lord, our God, for our good always, that he might preserve us alive."



Assembly Group at Mound, Minn.

### Memories of Mound Assembly

On Sunday evening, July 26, at the crest of a wooden knoll, overlooking beautiful Lake Minnetonka, in spite of disagreeable weather in the afternoon and threatening clouds at the time, about 200 people responded to the toll of the bell as it called them for the final meeting of the Minnesota Jugendbund Assembly at Mound, Minn.

And there, as the clouds overhead parted, allowing the stars to shine through, so the clouds which had overshadowed the lives of our Baptist Young People, were driven aside and the stars of hope, faith, peace and determination shone upon them.

At the close of that wonderful meeting, when Rev. W. S. Argow of Madison, S. D., who had been pleading with us to let the Lord have his own way in our lives, asked us to come to the front, if we were ready to say "Have thine own way, Lord," silently, reverently and prayerfully nearly two thirds of the group, consisting of pastors, officers of Young People's societies and Sunday school officers and teachers left their places and took the stand, and nearly all of the remaining persons, who were not officers or teachers, also stood up in response to a further appeal.

Yes, we had good times fishing and bathing in the lake; we enjoyed the boat rides and strolls along the shady paths; we played tennis and other games, and we will long remember the launch ride across the Lake to Excelsior, but after all, none of these can be compared with, or will be remembered as long as that last hour of fellowship coming as it did at the close of five days of classes and services during which time we felt the nearness of God.

In every phase, the assembly showed a great improvement over both of the preceding assemblies. Greater interest was displayed, and the attendance was larger; more people remaining on the grounds and nearby in hotel and cottages. Others who could not attend during the week, arrived on Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning. It was indeed gratifying to the leaders to note the increased interest.

The Assembly opened on Tuesday evening, July 21, Rev. W. E. Schmitt,

pastor of the Riverview Baptist Church, St. Paul, giving us one of his usually well thought out and instructive sermons. Classes began the following morning and continued until Saturday noon, the forenoon of each day being divided into four periods of 45 minutes each, from 9 to 12:30, with half hour for recess. The afternoons were free to permit the use of a few of the many opportunities for wholesome recreation which were offered on the grounds. Services were also held each evening at 7:45 except on Saturday when the excursion was given.

On Sunday, meetings were held at 10:30 A. M. and 3 and 7:30 P. M.

Rev. A. P. Mihm, our National General Secretary, conducted very helpful classes on making B. Y. P. U. devotional services a success. He emphasized the necessity of preparation, sincerity and prayer on the part of the leader. Punctuality and variety of program were also discussed, as well as Sunday school problems. Rev. Mihm also delivered two highly interesting sermons in the evening and Sunday afternoon.

With the able assistance of Rev. Emil Mueller, of Milwaukee, we studied the lives of Abraham, Moses, David and Isaiah, four Old Testament Worthies.

Direct personal evangelism was the keynote of the inspiring classes led by Rev. Argow.

Rev. Heineman, of the Minnetrista Church, Rev. Baettig of the Hampton-Faribault churches and Rev. Appel of La Crosse, respectively treated the subjects "With Christ in Prayer," "With Christ in Service" and "With Christ in Temptation" at the morning devotional periods, in a very able and instructive manner.

Mr. Edgar Heineman, son of our Bro. Heineman, Superintendent in one of the City School Systems in this State, talked on "Religious Education in our Public Schools" in a very logical and practical manner. He gave us a good insight into this subject which is becoming more an every day question.

Although the success of the 1925 Assembly cannot be denied, we are not satisfied. Already plans are being made for a greater assembly in 1926. At

the business session on Friday evening, a State Council, consisting of a representative from each society in the State, was elected, to assist our able president, Henry Marks, and the other officers in the work of the Jugendbund.

We feel sure that as soon as our Baptist Young People begin to realize the unusual opportunity offered for wholesome recreation and helpful fellowship, they will co-operate in this work, and our prayers will be answered in the coming year.

Besides the president mentioned, the following officers were elected: Alfred Brachlow, Minneapolis, vice-president; Verna Legler, Hampton, secretary, and Reuben Stoekman, St. Paul, treasurer. As State Council, Harold Stassen, Riverview, St. Paul, chairman; Esther Knapp, Hutchinson; Sarah Bienhoff, St. Paul; Flora Minks, Minneapolis; Lawrence Becker, Hampton; Carlyle Steinberg, Sharon; Irene Witte, Faribault; Marcella Beise, Minnetrista, and Ruth Kaaz, LaCrosse.

Thus with thanks to the Lord we report what we have done in his name at Mound. SOME OF THOSE PRESENT.

### Three Ways

There are three ways of passing through life, said a bishop the other day.

You can push through the crowd, leaving sore toes and wounded feelings behind you; you can watch your chance and move with patience; or you can help other people along the way with you.

Number one sounds bad, number two sounds natural, but the best of all is number three!

The Youth's Visitor.

### Your Money Costs Too Much

If it robs you of your family  
If it makes you forget God.  
If it ruins your boy.  
If you try to keep it.  
If you try to live on it.  
If it only causes worry.  
If you stoop to dishonor to get it.

Roy L. Smith.

Life is not a man's personal property; it is a loan from the Almighty for which he is responsible.

# The Sunday School

## Young Ladies' Class, Hoboken, N. J.

The accompanying picture shows the Young Ladies' class of the Hoboken Sunday school, Mr. Harry Reysen, teacher. This class carried off first prize for the last six months in a contest, in which points were given for regular attendance, punctuality, memorizing the Golden Text, bringing lesson papers and winning new scholars. The contest began anew every quarter but this class came out ahead both times, though the contest was close. The teacher, Mr. Reysen, is vice-president of the Atlantic Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union and president of the local society.

The Hoboken school lost 25 scholars this last year through removal from the city. But they have more scholars now than when they started last fall.



Young Ladies' Class, Hoboken, N. J., Mr. Harry Reysen, Teacher

## Doings at Evangel Baptist, Newark

After not missing a Sunday in three years, our beloved Sunday school superintendent, Mr. H. Theodore Sorg, finally decided to take a vacation. It was well deserved. After attending the Northern Baptist Convention in Seattle, he took a trip to Alaska. Returning in five weeks, but only missing four Sundays, he was welcomed again by our school on July 26. Mr. A. R. Bernardt, who substituted for Mr. Sorg while away, presented him with a set of books in the name of the teachers' association, after which the scholars heartily "raised the roof" with the following song:

Tune "Dixie Land"

Oh, Mr. Sorg is back again  
From the cold, cold land where he has been.

Give a cheer, give a cheer, give a cheer  
For Mr. Sorg.

Oh, he has had a grand good time,  
He's feelin' gay and lookin' fine,  
Look-a-here, Look-a-here,  
Look-a-here, everyone.

CHORUS:

Oh we're glad he's back in Newark,  
Hooray, Hooray,  
For here's the place where he belongs,  
To settle some more rights and wrongs.  
|:Hooray, Hooray, Hooray for Mr. Sorg.

Because of such a cool vacation  
He's just full of inspiration,  
Be prepared, Be prepared,  
Be prepared everyone.  
Another race we soon will run,  
Oh, won't we have lots of fun,  
Let us go, Let us go,  
Let us go everyone.

CHORUS:

For we'll win with such a leader,  
Hooray, Hooray,

We're glad that he is back to stay  
And trust he'll never go away.  
|:Hooray, Hooray, Hooray for Mr. Sorg.

The above song was composed by our two missionaries, Miss Lydia Niebuhr and Miss Priscilla Hoops, and Mr. A. R. Bernardt, who is preparing for the ministry.

During the summer our Sunday school sessions are at 11.15 A. M. Some of our children are so eager to come that they are always 45 minutes to one hour early. Due to this we organized a Junior Church from 10.15 to 11 A. M., while our regular German service goes on in the large auditorium. This has proven so interesting, due to the efforts of Misses Niebuhr and Hoops and Mr. Bernardt, that an average attendance of 80 has been maintained so far.

Our Daily Vacation Bible School is proving a bigger success than last year. So far our daily average attendance has been 165. Sewing, carpenter work, painting, playing, Bible memory work are some of the many things studied.

Next September one of our members, Mr. John Grygo, is planning to enter Rochester Seminary to prepare for a larger service for his master.

There is so much to be done that we are trusting in the Lord and looking forward to a bigger work this coming fall. A TEACHER.

## Use Familiar Language in the Beginners Department

We should talk in language that children can understand. Their vocabularies and experiences are very limited. Often we use terms and words foreign to them and they put their interpretations on them.

A superintendent told all the Beginner children to save their papers for a quarter and she would put a cover on them. One child brought his papers back after a few Sundays and he

couldn't understand why the teacher didn't give him the "quarter" she promised.

In another Beginners Department the superintendent sang to the children:

"Praise him, praise him,  
All you little children."

One child went home and said, "Mamma, I'm not going to Sunday school any more. The lady looked at us and said:

'Crazy, crazy,  
All you little children.'"

S. S. Builder.

## Birthday Verses

There is never any question about the members in the Junior Department not remembering to bring their birthday offering. A birthday service is held once a month and the reason the children remember is because the superintendent remembers them. For each child she selects a special birthday text beginning with the initial of the child's name. These texts have all been selected from sayings of Jesus, and are bestowed as a special feature of the service. The child is instructed to learn the verse and keep it as a daily motto for the year to come.—Westminster Teacher.

The Immanuel Baptist Church, Kankakee, Ill., Rev. C. F. Zummach, pastor, completed a full five weeks Daily Vacation Bible school, June 29 to July 31. The program on the evening of July 31, which consisted of an exhibition of memory work, comprising Bible history, Scripture passages and verses, and the great hymns of the church, as well as a display of hand and craft work, was pronounced to be the best ever given on such an occasion. The church was filled with friends of the school, who pronounced themselves enthusiastically as to the benefit of such a school. We are looking forward to a larger and even better school next year.

# The Enchanted Barn

Grace Livingston Hill

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(Continuation)

## CHAPTER XII

When Shirley came down to the street at five o'clock, Graham was waiting for her as he promised, and swung the car door open for her with as much eagerness as if he were taking the girl of his choice on a picnic instead of just doing a poor little stenographer a kindness.

"I telephoned to the store and sent a message to George. We're going to pick him up on our way," he said as the car wended its way skilfully through the traffic.

She was sitting beside him, and he looked down at her as if they were partners in a pleasant scheme. A strange sense of companionship with him thrilled through her, and was properly rebuked and fled at once, without really rippling the surface of her joy much. She had determined to have the pleasure out of this one evening ride at least, and would not let her thoughts play truant to suggest what wider, sweeter realms might be for other girls.

George was waiting in a quiver of pride and eagerness for them as they swept up to the employees' entrance, and a line of admiring fellow-laborers stood gaping on the sidewalk to watch his departure.

"Oh, gee! Isn't this great?" shouted George, climbing into the back seat hilariously. "Got a whole omnibus of a car this time, haven't you?"

"Yes, I thought we'd have plenty of room for your mother, so she could lie down if she liked."

"That was very kind of you," murmured Shirley. "You think of everything, don't you? I'm sure I don't see how we ever could have managed without your help. I should have been frightened a dozen times and been ready to give up."

"Not you!" said Graham fervently. "You're the kind that never gives up. You've taught me several valuable lessons."

As they turned the corner into the old street where the little brick house stood, Shirley suddenly began to have a vivid realization that she had told her mother nothing whatever about Mr. Graham. What would she think, and how could she explain his presence? She had expected to get there before Graham arrived and have time enough to make her mother understand, but now she began to realize that her real reason for leaving the matter yet unexplained was that she did not know just what to say without telling the whole story from beginning to end.

"I'll hurry in and see if mother is all ready," she said, as the car stopped in front of the house, and the children rushed out eagerly, Doris just behind the others, to see the "booful tar."

"Mother," said Shirley, slipping softly

into the house and going over to the bed where she lay with hat and coat on, fully ready. "Mother, I shan't have time to explain all about it, but it's all right; so don't think anything. Mr. Graham, the man who owns the place where we are going, has been kind enough to offer to take you in his car. He thinks it will be easier for you than the trolley, and he is out at the door now waiting. It's perfectly all right. He has been very kind about it—"

"Oh, daughter, I couldn't think of troubling any one like that!" said the mother, shrinking from the thought of a stranger; but, looking up, she saw him standing, hat in hand, just in the doorway. The children had led him to the door when he offered to help their mother out to the car.

"Mother, this is Mr. Graham," said Shirley.

Mrs. Hollister, a little pink spot on each cheek, tried to rise, but the young man came forward instantly and stooped over her.

"Don't try to get up, Mrs. Hollister. Your daughter tells me you haven't been walking about for several weeks. You must reserve all your strength for the journey. Just trust me. I'm perfectly strong, and I can lift you and put you into the car almost without your knowing it. I often carry my own mother up-stairs just for fun, and she's quite a lot larger and heavier than you. Just let me put my hand under your back so, and now this hand here. Now if you'll put your arms around my neck—yes, that way—no, don't be a bit afraid. I'm perfectly strong, and I won't drop you."

Little Mrs. Hollister cast a frightened look at her daughter and another at the fine, strong face bent above her, felt herself lifted like a thistle-down before she had time to protest, and found herself obediently putting her weak arms around his neck and resting her frightened head against a strong shoulder. A second more, and she was lying on the soft cushions of the car, and the young man was piling pillows about her and tucking her up with soft, furry robes.

"Are you perfectly comfortable?" he asked anxiously. "I didn't strain your back or tire you, did I?"

"Oh, no, indeed!" said the bewildered woman. "You are very kind, and I hardly knew what you were doing till I was here. I never dreamed of anything like this. Shirley didn't tell me about it."

"No," said the young man, smiling, "she said she wanted to surprise you; and she thought you might worry a little if you heard the details of the journey. Now, kitten, are you ready to get in?" He turned a smiling face to Doris, who stood solemnly waiting her turn, with an expression of one who at last

sees the gates of the kingdom of heaven opening before her happy eyes.

"Soor!" said Doris in a tone as like Harley's as possible. She lifted one little shabby shoe, and tried to reach the step, but failed, and then surrendered her trusting hands to the young man; and he lifted her in beside her mother.

"Sit there, kitten, till your sister comes out," he said, looking at her flower face admiringly.

Shirley meanwhile was working rapidly, putting the last things from her mother's bed into the box, tossing things into the empty clothes-basket that had been left for this purpose, and directing the man who was taking down the bed and carrying out the boxes and baskets. At last all the things were out of the house, and she was free to go. She turned for one swift moment, and caught a sob in her throat. There had not been time for it before. It had come when she saw the young man stoop and lift her mother so tenderly and bear her out to the car.

But the children were calling her loudly to come. She gave one happy dab at her eyes with her handkerchief to make sure no tears had escaped, and went out of the little brick house forever.

A little middle seat had been turned down for Carol, and Doris was in her lap. Graham turned the other middle seat down for Shirley; the boys piled into the front seat with him; and they were off. Mrs. Hollister in her wonder over it all completely forgot to look back into what she had been wont to call in the stifling days of summer her "frying-pan," or to wonder whether she were about to jump into the fire. She just lay back on her soft cushions, softer than any she had ever rested upon before, and felt herself glide along away from the hated little dark house forever! It almost seemed as if a chariot of fire had swooped down and gathered all her little flock with her, and was carrying them to some kind of gracious heaven where comfort would be found at last. As yet it had not come to her to wonder who this handsome young man was that presumed to lift and carry her like a baby, and move her on beds of down to utterly unknown regions. She was too much taken up with the wonder of it all. If Doris hadn't been prattling, asking questions of her, and the light breeze hadn't flapped a lock of hair into her eyes and tickled her nose, she might have thought she was dreaming, so utterly unreal did it all seem to her.

She drew a long breath; and closed her eyes to pray, "Oh, my Father!" and then opened them again to see whether it was all true. Shirley, sensitive for her to the slightest breath, turned and drew the robes closer about her mother, and asked whether she were perfectly warm and whether she wanted another pillow under her head.

Graham did not intrude himself upon the family behind him. He was absorbed in the two boys, who were entirely willing to be monopolized. He

told them about the car, and discoursed on the mysteries of the different makes with a freedom that gave George the impression that he was himself almost a man to be honored by such talk.

It was nearly seven o'clock when they reached Glenside and the big stone barn came in sight, for they had traveled slowly to make it easier for the invalid.

Elizabeth had sighted the car far down the road below the curve; and, switching on every electric light in the place, she fled down the ladder to the basement, dragging the willing Jenkins after her. Here they waited with bated breath until the family had gone inside, when they made their stealthy way out the east end, across the little brook under the fence, and down the road, to be picked up by the car according to previous arrangement.

As the car came in sight of the barn a deep silence suddenly fell upon the little company. Even Doris felt it, and ceased her prattle to look from one to another. "Whatzie mattah?" she asked Shirley shyly, putting out her hand to pat Shirley's face in a way she had when she was uneasy or troubled. "Whatzie mattah, Surly?"

But Shirley only squeezed her hand reassuringly, and smiled.

As they drew near, the young people noticed that the bars of the fence in front of the barn had been taken down and the ditch filled in smoothly. Then they saw that the car was turning in and going straight up the grassy incline to the door.

Mrs. Hollister, lying comfortably among her cushions, was looking at the evening sky, hearing a bird that reminded her of long ago, and scarcely noticed they had turned until the car stopped. Then in silent joy the children swarmed out of the car, and with one consent stood back and watched mother, as the strong young man came to the open door and gathered her in his arms once more.

"Now we're almost home, Mrs. Hollister," he said pleasantly. "Just put your arms around my neck once more, and we'll soon have you beside your own fire." He lifted her and bore her in to the wide couch before the crackling fire that Elizabeth had started just before she went to look out the door the last time.

Then into the blazing light of the transformed barn they all stepped, and every one stood back and stared, blinking. What was this? What wondrous perfume met their senses? What luxury! What flowers! What hangings!

They stood and stared, and could not understand; and between them they forgot to wonder what their mother was thinking, or to do a thing but stupidly stare and say, "Why!" and "Oh!" and "Ah!" half under their breath.

"Just phone me if you need anything, Miss Hollister, please. I shall be glad to serve you," said Graham, stepping quickly over to the door. "Mrs. Hollister, I hope you will be none the worse for the ride," and he slipped out the door, and was gone.

The sound of the car softly purring

its way backward down the slope brought Shirley out of her daze; but, when she turned and understood that he was gone, the car was just backing into the road, turning with a quick whirl, and was away before she could make him hear.

"Oh! He is gone!" she cried, turning in dismay to the children. "He is gone, and we never thanked him!"

George was out down the road like a shot; and the rest, forgetful for the moment of the invalid who had been the great anxiety all day, crowded at the door to watch him. They could hear the throbbing of the machine; they heard it stop down the road and start again almost immediately, growing fainter with every whir as it went farther from them. In a moment more George came running back.

"He's gone. He meant to, I guess, so we could have it all to ourselves right at first. Elizabeth and the man were down the road waiting for him. They've been dolling the place up to surprise us."

"Oh!" said Shirley, turning to look around, her cheeks growing rosy. "Oh! Isn't it beautiful?" Then, turning swiftly to the couch and kneeling, she said, "Oh mother!"

"What does it all mean, daughter?" asked the bewildered mother, looking about on the great room that seemed a palace to her sad eyes.

But they all began to clamor at once, and she could make nothing of it.

"Oh Shirley, look at the curtains! Aren't they perfectly dear?" cried Carol ecstatically.

"Perf'ly deah!" echoed Doris, dancing up and down gleefully.

"And here's a card, 'With love from Elizabeth.' Isn't it sweet of her? Isn't she a perfect darling?"

"Who is Elizabeth?" asked Mrs. Hollister, rising to her elbow and looking around.

"Gee! Look at the flowers!" broke in George. "It's like our store at Easter! I say! Those lilies are pretty keen, aren't they, Shirl?"

"Wait'll you see the dining-room!" called Harley, who was investigating with the help of his nose. "Some supper table! Come on quick; I'm starved."

They followed to the dining-room. Harley, still following his nose, pursued his investigations to the kitchen, discovered the savory odors that were pervading the place, and raised another cry so appreciative that the entire family, with the exception of the invalid, followed him and found the supper steaming hot and crying to be eaten.

After the excitement was somewhat quieted Shirley took command.

"Now, children, you're getting mother all excited, and this won't do. And, besides, we must eat this supper right away before it spoils. Quiet down, and bring the hot things to the table while I get mother's things off. Then we will tell her all about it. There's plenty of time, you know. We're going to stay right here all summer."

"Aw, gee! Can't we bring mother out to the table?" pleaded George. "Har-

ley and I could lift that couch just as easy."

"Why, I don't know," said Shirley, hesitating. "You know she isn't strong, and she will worry about your lifting her."

"Oh Shirley, let her come," pleaded Carol. "We could all take hold and wheel the couch out here; you know the floor is real smooth since these new boards were put in, and there are good castors on the couch."

"Mother! Mother! You're coming out to supper!" they chorused, rushing back to the living-room; and before the invalid realized what was happening her couch was being wheeled carefully, gleefully into the brilliantly lighted dining-room, with Doris like a fairy sprite dancing attendance, and shouting joyously: "Mudder's tum'n' to suppy! Mudder's tum'n' to suppy adin!"

The mother gazed in amazement at the royally spread table, so smothered in flowers that she failed to recognize the cracked old blue dishes.

"Children, I insist," she raised her voice above the happy din. "I insist on knowing immediately what all this means. Where are we, and what is this? A hotel? And who was the person who brought us here? I cannot eat nor stay here another minute until I know. People can't rent houses like this for ten dollars a month anywhere, and I didn't suppose we had come to charity, even if I am laid up for a few days."

Shirley could see the hurt in her mother's eyes and the quick alarm in her voice, and came around to her couch, smiling.

"Now, mother dear, we'll tell you the whole thing. It isn't a hotel we're in, and it isn't a house at all. It's only an old barn!"

"A barn!" Mrs. Hollister sat up on her couch alertly, and looked at the big bowl of roses in the middle of the table, at the soft, flowing curtains at the window and the great pot of Easter lilies on the little stand in front, and exclaimed, "Impossible!"

"But it is, really, mother, just a grand old stone barn! Look at the walls. See, those two over there are just rough stones, and this one back of you is a partition made of common boards. That's only an old brown denim curtain over there to hide the kitchen, and we've got the old red chenille curtains up to partition off the bedrooms. The boys are going to sleep up in the hay-loft, and it's going to be just great!"

Mrs. Hollister looked wildly at the stone walls, back at the newer partition, recognized one by one the ancient chairs, the old bookcase now converted into a china-closet, the brown denim curtain that had once been a cover for the dining-room floor in the little brick house.

"They don't have curtains in a barn!" she remarked dryly.

"Those are a present from Elizabeth, the little sister of the landlord. She was out here with him when he came to see about things, and she got acquainted with Carol. She has put up those curtains, and brought the flowers, and fixed the table, for a surprise. See, mother!"





Young Men at Tabor and Student E. D. Becker, Rev. Albert Alf, Student G. Rouser, A. Litke

### National Holiday Celebration at Tabor, N. D.

The Young People's Society of the Tabor church, N. D., celebrated July 4 with an attractive program. Rev. S. J. Fuxa, Rev. E. Broeckel and Rev. Albert Alf of Pound, Wis., were the special speakers. Recitations, dialogues and song intermingled the other parts of the program. This part of the program was given in the church.

In the afternoon games were played in God's out-of-doors. In the evening another meeting was held in the church and Rev. A. Alf gave an address on "The People Before Adam," Proverbs 30:25. It was a memorable celebration of the national holiday.

Rev. Alf visited the churches in Goodrich and Turtle Lake, after the close of the Dakota Conference at Fessenden.

One of our pictures shows a group of the young men with Bro. Alf and students E. D. Becker, J. Rouser and A. Litke. The other presents the Young People's Society of the Tabor church.

### Wisconsin Jugendbund at Racine, Wis.

A host of young people representing nine of our German Baptist churches, were in attendance at the Jugendbund held in Racine, July 21-24, 1925.

All who attended the convention will agree that Racine is a fine town, but the people of Grace Church are better still. Their good will and cheerfulness was contagious, for everybody was cheerful and you felt at home. Renewing old acquaintances and making new ones was made easy, by having each person wearing a card bearing his name.

It is to be regretted that more of our young folks did not have the privilege to hear Rev. C. C. Browne, State Director of S. S. and Y. P. Work, and Professor Kaiser from Rochester, N. Y. Prof. Kaiser gave very interesting addresses on "Character Study" Wednesday and Thursday morning, while Rev. Browne presented to us valuable material on "Youth and the Church" and "Y. P. Methods," having a discussion follow each presentation. We all realize

that greater work can be accomplished if we keep in mind, while working, the words of Prof. Kaiser and Rev. Browne. We are thankful to both for the helpful messages.

The afternoon sessions were devoted to business and recreation. The delegates elected the following officers: President, E. P. Gissenas of Milwaukee; Vice-President, Richard Specht of Manitowoc; Secretary, Miss M. Erbach of Sheboygan; and Treasurer, Herbert Stahl of Sheboygan.

An important change was made in the future program. Hereafter the Jugendbund will begin on Tuesday evening and close on Friday evening as usual, but the forenoon sessions will be devoted to prayer meetings and addresses, while the afternoon sessions will be devoted entirely to recreation with the exception of one afternoon devoted to business. This change will exclude the picnic.

The evening sessions were also educational and interesting. Tuesday the delegates were welcomed by the people of the Grace Baptist Church of Racine. Rev. H. F. Schade of Racine gave a short inspiring address. Wednesday evening Prof. Kaiser gave a "Conventional Address" which will long be remembered by all. Thursday evening an inspirational, educational and entertaining program was given by the Racine society. A beautiful cantata: "Ruth," was rendered by a number of the young people. The dear Lord certainly has distributed talent among the people of Racine. We regret to learn that several societies prepared numbers for this evening program, but failed to notify the committee in time and thus did not appear on the program. We thank these societies for their kind effort.

Lastly, we enjoyed the picnic on Friday. This was the final day and we all regretted leaving our old and new acquaintances and going to our respective homes.

May our young people go forth with new aims, pick up courage and so face the great issues of life and the tasks of the Kingdom!

DOROTHY ROHRBACH.

### Young People's Meeting at Pacific Conference, Tacoma, Wash.

Sunday afternoon of June 28 was devoted to the young people. Eighteen unions of the Pacific Jugendbund were represented by delegates, and all answered with a fitting response at roll call.

A hall had to be rented for the Sunday's services as our church would not hold the crowd.

The program was varied and inspiring. Vocal numbers were furnished by a ladies' quartet and the male chorus of the Tacoma society, and a violin solo by Mr. Herbert Stabbert of the Lodi Union. We also enjoyed music by our orchestra.

There were four seven-minute speakers on subjects relating to young people, and then a wonderful message was given by Bro. Mihm on "Empty Hands or Shining Stars." We were very glad to have Bro. Mihm with us at our conference.

A collection which amounted to something over \$60 was given for the support of our house missionary, Mr. Dumbrowe in Germany.

At the business session of the Jugendbund on Friday afternoon a standard of excellence was adopted which gives the various unions a goal to work toward. At our next conference the society attaining the highest percentage on this standard will be awarded a prize.

Our unions are all going forward. May the Lord bless them this coming year, and our prayer is that a number of our young men and women will answer the call of Christ to life service.

### Forty-first Annual Report of the Hampton, Minn., Young People's Society

We can again look back upon the past year and say, the dear Lord has indeed been merciful and has kept us as a society and individually.

We have been able to have our regular twelve meetings as usual during the past year. We also had the privilege of having Bible study once every two weeks during the winter and spring under the leadership of our faithful Bro. Baettig, who at all times has put forth his best effort in instructing us in God's word, making it interesting and beneficial to us all.

We again had the pleasure of contributing for the support of a native born missionary in India and also for local purposes.

Officers for the past year were: Lawrence Becker, president; Verna Legler, secretary, and Walter Otte, treasurer.

We cannot boast of any increase in members during the past year, but had a decrease of one.

That we may at all times work in perfect harmony for the kingdom of God is our most sincere wish and prayer.

VERNA C. LEGLER, Sec.

# Our Devotional Meeting

G. W. PUST

September 13

## The Harvest of Our Lives: What Shall It Be?

Gal. 6:7-10; Prov. 11:17-20; 2 Cor. 5:10.

A solemn question indeed! Would that every young man and young woman seriously considered it, while life is yet before them. But alas, too many—to their own sorrow and shame—realize too late that what the Bible says about sowing and reaping is absolutely true. Let us face the facts.

*The harvest is like the seed.* Seed always produces the same kind of plant or animal that it came from. Has anyone ever heard of a farmer complain that he sowed wheat and reaped oats? Has it ever been reported that Plymouth Rock eggs produced Rhode Island Red chicks? Of course not. We live in a realm of law. Genesis 1:11.12 is as true today as it was "in the beginning." And this applies with equal force to the moral and spiritual spheres. "God is not mocked." A man's act is a sort of seed, a cause, and a bad one produces only evil. Lying, theft, drunkenness produce misery and chains. The mean motive, the malicious word, the bad picture on the wall of the imagination break down the life and make ugly scars. "If a man spends his early years sowing selfishness, extravagance, vulgarity, uncontrolled passions, his later years are bound to produce a corresponding crop of unwholesome flesh, unsteady nerves, miserable moods. But noble motives, pure thoughts, kind words and unselfish deeds grow into beautiful things and produce strong, pure and happy lives.

*The seed is chosen by the sower.* And how much painstaking care is often exercised in regard to the physical seed! It should be so. The farmer should strive to obtain the best possible crops. But we should be no less wise in the moral and spiritual realms. "For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" (Matt. 16:26.)

*We are solemnly warned.* The Bible, our experience, our conscience admonish: "Be not deceived." God will not alter the seed. The reaping shall be as the sowing. In Christ we may have strength and wisdom in abundance "to sow to the Spirit" and thus to "reap life everlasting."

September 20

## Getting Strength from God

2 Cor. 12:6-10; Ph'l. 4:11-13

God is, in the last analysis, the only source of strength. Whether men realize it or not, they are constantly drawing from his inexhaustible fountain. Without God man could not perform the sim-

plest task. The Christian, recognizing this truth, gladly avails himself of God's bountifulness in all his needs.

*We receive strength through prayer.* "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength." And whatever else this may mean, it includes believing, patient, unceasing prayer. What a host of examples we have to encourage us! Moses on the hill (Ex. 17:9), Jacob at Pniel, Daniel in Babylon, Paul in all sorts of circumstances, and especially our Master praying in Gethsemane. We need to follow their example in order to meet temptation, to be strong in sorrow, to be firm in purpose, and to lead a holy life. More praying means more victory. Try it.

*Bible reading imparts strength.* There we find the assurance of divine love and care; the promise that all things work together for good to them that love God; that God's grace is sufficient in every circumstance. We are bidden to cast our burdens upon the Lord, not to let our hearts be troubled. And, as we read, a strange calmness takes possession of us, a holy peace fills the soul, and all weariness departs. We are made strong; for we have heard the divine voice.

*Friends may be channels of strength.* We owe God a debt of gratitude for loyal friends. How often they have filled us with new courage and hope! Far more than we realize God strengthens and blesses us through our friends whose love and cheer spur us on to nobler and better things.

*Good books.* Yes, God can bless their message also; but let us beware of poison! And periodicals like "Der Sendbote" and "The Baptist Herald" are meant to help and strengthen the inward man.

September 27

## Christian Friendliness to South America

Matt. 4:16. 17

The Southern Baptists are promoting intense missionary endeavors in South America. The following facts and figures are gleaned from their Year Book recently published.

*Number of churches.* Brazil leads with 150; Argentine 36; Chile 6; Uruguay 2 and Paraguay 2, making a total of 196\* with a membership of approximately 28,000.\*\* There are, however, many more preaching stations and Sunday schools, some churches having as many as five, and a number as many as nine stations. Many of these churches are self-supporting.

*Opening up new fields.* Permission is

\*These figures are only approximately correct, since a number of districts failed to send in reports.

\*\*The exact number of Baptists in South America is given as 28,640.

sought from the authorities to conduct tent meetings. When this is refused a hall is rented. The meetings are usually well attended. When conducted in a tent from 500 to 1000 are often present.

*Education.* There are day-schools for children, academies, normal schools, colleges and a seminary. During 1924 the matriculation of the college at Rio de Janeiro reached a total of 733 pupils and students. The college and preparatory department have together more than 70 teachers. The seminary during 1924 matriculated 51 students.

*German churches.* Rev. F. Matschulat reports 13 with a membership of 900. ("Mission" for Sept., 1924.) Some of these are now receiving financial support from our churches.

October 4

## How Can Our B. Y. P. U. Benefit Our Community?

Matt. 5:13-20

(Consecration Meeting. Rally Sunday)

The dominating motive of the B. Y. P. U. must be to serve in the spirit of the Master. This service may and should extend unto the uttermost parts of the earth (foreign missions). But we must also let our light shine in our immediate surroundings. Let us emphasize that which is most vital.

*Soul-winning.* Let every member look upon this as a solemn duty. Christ wants all of us to be fishers of men. It is because the Christians in the apostolic days were so faithful in their witness bearing that the Gospel made such phenomenal progress. (Acts 11:19-21.) And it is because so many Christians in our day are either over-timid or over-polite about inquiring into the welfare of men's souls that 25 persons out of every 100 in our communities are untouched by religious influences and only 5 per cent of the young men of our country are enrolled in our churches. (See "Baptist Herald" for June, last page.) H. C. Trumbull was converted by a letter written him by a friend. He then sought to win to Christ a close friend in his office, only to discover that the friend had been a Christian all along, but a silent, negative Christian. Our communities are in need of the H. C. Trumbull type. What a power for good a B. Y. P. U. must be whose members are thus letting the Lord use them!

*Forming Christian character.* This is a life-long process. The new birth is only the entrance into the promised land of the soul. The evil within us must be expelled and the virtues of heaven must be given possession. In this task the B. Y. P. U. is holding a strategic position for the young. The influence of the various meetings and the many-sided contacts through its members should be salt-like in their effect. (Matt. 5:13.)

## A Missionary's Journey to the Philippines

Capiz, Capiz, P. I., Feb. 8, 1925.

Dear Brother Mihm:—

It will seem rather strange for you to receive our letter which we faithfully promised to send upon our arrival here, after we have already been on the field for about two months. Yet when one first arrives there is so much to do. We hope that during this year our "Herald" will reach us regularly and we will faithfully promise to write a news letter of interest to all its readers at least once a month or so.

Our journey to these far away shores certainly was a most enjoyable one. We left sunny California in the early days of October and our first stop was the wonderful Honolulu. We spent one day there seeing the beauty spots of the place. This much we will say that anyone wanting to visit God's garden spot on earth, we can heartily recommend the Hawaiian Islands. If the Paradise of the Old Testament was more beautiful than this it had to go some and we say it with all reverence for the Scriptures.

We left Honolulu after one day there and then after two weeks sailing without seeing land we reached Kobe, Japan. Due to a little storm we arrived there somewhat late, and due to the emperor's birthday we could spend only one day there instead of two as our schedule called for. I say the emperor's birthday? Yes, because of that no dockworkers worked and we had to spend the day at sea to avoid the boat company to pay dockage.

Kobe was our first touch of the Orient. Here in the streets so narrow that one can walk with arms outstretched and touch either side or both sides at once, one sees the small dingy shops, one after the other. When trying to buy something here one must be sure to chew the rag about the price for at least fifteen minutes. Thus he will get the article for half price or less and leave the merchant happy, whereas, if he were paid his stated price one pays far too much and leaves the merchant gloomy. We could not spend much time in sightseeing here as it was one of those dull rainy days for which Kobe is noted.

Upon leaving Kobe we passed through the Inland Sea of Japan on our way to Shanghai, China. It was on Sunday, one of those bright and glorious days which we shall never forget. From dawn till late in the afternoon we were on deck watching the beautiful scenery. Truly, Bickel could have chosen no more beautiful spot for his work than the Inland Sea. High mountains with their terraced sides on either side, islands galore, with here and there one of those queer Japanese sailing vessels, and the beautiful clear water is something we shall never forget. That day, probably for the first time in our lives, we worshipped God on the ocean with the beautiful shores on either side of us, sometimes within stone's throw of

our boat. Ocean, mountains, villages and all the happy things in life, sprinkled with here and there a Japanese gunboat, which for the time being would take all the joy and beauty out of the scene. Such a combination of various things and all speaking in loud voices of the beauties and majesty of God we have never seen. When we retired that evening we felt like saying, "Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servants depart in peace for we have seen the Paradise of the earth." So truly satisfied were we. And yet there was more to be seen and experienced.

The next stop was Shanghai. One usually thinks of Shanghai as located directly on the ocean. But such is not the case. It is several hours sailing up the river, probably the dirtiest in the world. Of all the places we visited and all the things we saw, Shanghai was probably the one place that lived up to its reputation. One usually hears it spoken of as the dirty Shanghai, and such it certainly is in the fullest sense of that word. There as one passes up the river and long before the boat docks, one passes by beautiful Shanghai College located on the shores of the river, a veritable monument to the glory of God and his work in this huge country.

Truly, when one reaches Shanghai one feels like saying, "There's music in the air," for everywhere around one, one hears the coolies singing as they go about carrying their loads between them on heavy bamboo poles. However, for the poor coolies there is not much music in the air, the most that ever comes to them being a coin thrown by some soft-hearted passenger as he tips them for their services. One of the things that casts a spell of gloom over a person as soon as he reaches the Orient is that human beings are made to be beasts of burden. And the one thing that makes one soulsick is that they know nothing of God. Oh, that more of our young readers of the "Herald" might experience in their lives the impelling cry of the cross of Christ for workers to come to these parts of the world to labor for him who died upon the tree.

It was quite a change which we experienced when we arrived in Hongkong, from our experience in Shanghai. From the "dirty Shanghai" to the "beautiful Hongkong" is almost more than one can make his eyes believe is true. Here are many foreigners and everywhere though there is a distinct Chinese touch, one feels also the atmosphere of Europe and America. Here there are beautiful large buildings as one would see in a large city in the States. A trip to the mountain overlooking the whole island is one which will never be forgotten.

After two days here we finally got on our steamer for the last time for the next stop is Manila, which is as far as we go on this steamer. Here, as in all the other places we visited, we were met by those who are in the service of the King, and were given a most hearty welcome. That is one of the pleasures when traveling as a missionary that everywhere one is met by those of like

purpose and like faith, and it is always such a treat to meet with the brethren and hear of the glorious victories of the gospel. There is much to be seen in Manila, both in the modern city and in the old Spanish walled city.

After a few days stay in Manila we boarded a small inter-island boat and after another thirty-six hours we finally arrived at Iloilo, the largest city on our island. It is located at the south end of our island and is connected with Capiz, which is on the north end by a railroad, the ride usually taking about four hours. Here in Iloilo we were met by the missionaries of our board already at work, and what a happy meeting it was! At last we arrived actually on the island where we were to work. It was a grand and glorious feeling.

Since the Annual Western Viscayan C. E. Convention was to be held here in a week after our arrival we were persuaded by the brethren to stay with them for a week and remain for the Convention which we did. It became the honor of your writer to preach the opening sermon of the Convention, and such an audience I have never had before in my life. So attentive and so open for the Gospel message we had for them. And since, we have found that this is one of the characteristics of these people and a thing that makes work among them such a joy.

Our trip from Iloilo to Capiz was a very pleasant one and especially so because some of the missionaries from Capiz had come to Iloilo for the Convention and were returning with us. A wonderful greeting and welcome reception was awaiting us. When the train pulled in we were met by all of the pupils of the Home School and all of the nurses of the Hospital and the pastor and his family and ever so many others who had come to bid their welcome to the new missionaries. Another moment and we were at the portals of the Home School made famous by Miss Suman and the Brownies. There the Brownies of whom you must have heard a good deal formed a double line from the gate to the top of the stairs. As we passed through they sang a beautiful welcome song for us. Dinner was served on the beautiful large veranda of the Home School building, where the old pastor of the Capiz church, the native evangelist in charge and his family and the Doctor in charge of the hospital and his family had been invited plus all the missionaries of the compound. After dinner we were taken to our house on the hill. Before we went another group of the "Brownies" had been dispatched there and again formed a double line up the steps of the veranda, and this time as we marched through their voices rang out sweet and clear with the notes and words of the beautiful old hymn which is ever new, "Blessed be the tie that binds." Surely one could feel the fellowship and the meaning that these native children put into that song and it made us feel at home from the very beginning.

Thus the new missionaries were left

to themselves to make themselves at home. There are many more things to be written about the compound, our home, the work and the people, but these we must leave for another occasion.

With heartiest greetings to all of our "Herald" readers, and hopes that you will remember us in your prayers, we are,

Sincerely your friends,  
MR. AND MRS. S. S. FELDMANN.

## Alberta Young People's and Choir Convention

The convention of the Baptist Young People's Societies and the Choirs of Alberta was held at Trochu, July 29 to Aug. 2. It was a successful convention; a keen interest was manifested from the opening of the first session until the close of the last.

The delegates came from Calgary, Camrose, Craigmyle, Edmonton, Forestburg, Freudental, Glory Hills, Hobbema, Leduc, Rabbit Hill, Wetaskiwin and Wessental.

There were so many outstanding contributions to the program that space will not allow other than a passing comment.

Bro. Koschel, on behalf of the Trochu church, welcomed the visiting delegates and appealed to the members of the convention to visualize the tasks placed before them during the convention and then go home and perform the work. Then Rev. F. A. Mueller followed with his message, based on Eph. 1: 1-3.

Each morning service was preceded by a devotional period, conducted by Rev. A. Kujath. These periods were very helpful and inspiring.

The reports from the different branch societies showed that progress is being made. The report presented by the treasurer, Bro. B. Link, showed a budget of \$192.

"Serving" was the very interesting message delivered by Rev. Wahl to the convention on Thursday afternoon. The speaker pointed out that *servant not oneself but one another* is the key word of the Bible and our salvation. Let us make it our watch-word.

Rev. Koschel impressed the audience greatly when he delivered his message: "Behold, I stand at the door and knock" (Rev. 3:20). "Now is the time to open the door. Never say, 'Another time,' because the other time may never come," was the message sung by the choir.

On Saturday evening a varied program was rendered. Each branch society took part in the program so that it was a success.

Other speakers who made a fine contribution on Young People's Work were Rev. F. Benke, Rev. Daum, Rev. Knaut, Rev. Kujath and Rev. Schroeder. Mr. Bohlman, Mrs. M. Falkenberg, Miss A. Holland, Miss Jespersen and Mr. B. Link spoke encouraging words to the Sunday school.

The officers elected for the ensuing year are: President, Rev. Ph. Daum, Leduc; Vice-President, Rev. F. Benke, Wetaskiwin; Treasurer, Mr. B. Link, Cam-



B. Y. P. U., Tabor, N. D.

rose; Secretary, Miss E. Jespersen, Stony Plain; Organist, Mrs. E. Adams; Director for B. Y. P. S., Rev. A. Kujath; Director for the Choir, Rev. Wahl; Director for the Sunday school, Rev. J. Koschel.

During these meetings one person was led to the Savior. Let us pray for the others who have not yet found Him.  
M. J. KUJATH.

## Second Annual Picnic of the Herreid, S. D., B. Y. P. U.

On July 9, the Baptist Young People's Union held their second annual picnic. It was a nice grove located on Bro. J. Albrecht's farm, close to the banks of Spring Creek, that was again chosen for the scene of enjoyment. Under the able leadership of the president, Miss S. Clara Bens, the different committees had made the necessary arrangements and a beautiful, we might say ideal day, with the finest of weather helped to make the picnic a grand success. At the devotional exercises preceding the games, hymns were sung in English and in German, a portion of the scripture was read, and prayers were offered by our two deacons, Mr. J. Aldinger and Mr. F. Kramlich, and the Sunday school superintendent, Mr. G. Heinrich. Our pastor, Rev. H. G. Bens, gave a short address in German, and Judge J. W. Blair spoke in English, praising the good work done and the wholesome influence exerted by the B. Y. P. U. among the community, saying among other things: "If you young people, in later life, can look back upon what you have done for our community, in carrying out the principles laid down in your teachings and striving to bring about the aims and objects of your society, you will be able to say: 'We have not labored in vain; we have ably filled the post assigned to us.'"

The rest of the day was enjoyed by all kinds of outdoor games prepared by the respective committee. The sky so blue, the waters of the creek so clear, the meadows so green, a few miles down south the grand majestic Missouri River following its course—it was a wonderful day to be enjoyed in God's beautiful nature. At the B. Y. P. U. stand ice cold lemonade could be had for the asking, ice cream, fruits and other

edibles were sold at a nominal price. The receipts amounted to some \$68. The singing of the Star Spangled Banner was the last number on the picnic program and the young people and their friends went back to their homes with the distinct feeling that life is not all hard work: we must sometimes have a day of recreation, must enjoy some relaxation and pleasure. May the Lord bless and guide our Herreid B. Y. P. U.!

## The Sunday School and Young People's Union of the Northern Conference

held their annual meeting during the conference-session at Ebenezer, Sask., in July, 1925.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Rev. Niel Christensen, of Leader, Sask., was elected president of the Union; Mr. H. Bohlman, vice-president; Miss Bertha Knopf, secretary and treasurer. Rev. G. Ittermann and Miss Bertha Knopf were elected to the promotion-committee.

The Sunday afternoon session of the conference was devoted to the Young People and was led by our new president, Bro. Christensen, beginning with a song service, scripture reading and prayer. The combined choir, consisting of various choirs of Saskatchewan, rendered a service in song. A mixed quartet and a male quartet also assisted.

The speakers for the afternoon were: Rev. Koschel, a new minister in our conference, now pastor of the churches at Trochu and Freudental, and Mr. F. Dojacek, Winnipeg.

Rev. Koschel expressed his appreciation of his first impressions of the work in Canada, and then spoke on the theme: "The Value of Youth and the Youthful Spirit in the Church." 1 Tim. 4:12. He emphasized 1. the possibilities of our young people, 2. the possibility of training the young people, 3. the spirit of progress in our young people, 4. the inclinations of our young people.

Mr. Dojacek spoke on: "Our Modern Youth and What We Should Do for it." He emphasized the fact that the modern conditions by which our young people are surrounded, have much to do with the present situation of the young folks. He said that training the young people should begin at home; we should em-



phasize the fact that it is an honor to be a Baptist; we should provide them with good books and literature; give them a good training and education; teach them to pray and give them a chance to take an active part in church-work.

The collection amounted to \$39.76.

As a Union we want to strive for a greater knowledge of the Bible and greater activity and co-operation among our various circles. Our aim shall be: "To move forward and progress towards the advancement of his Kingdom."

BERTHA KNOPF, Sec.

### Book Reviews

ANITA. A TALE OF THE PHILIPPINES. P. H. J. Lerrigo. Judson Press. Philadelphia. 268 pages. \$1.50.

The life of the missionary contains more of interest, romance, adventure and even excitement than almost any

other career. This volume is an effort to open a window into the experience of the Philippine missionary. Dr. Lerrigo, now home secretary of the Am. Bapt. For. Miss. Society, was formerly medical missionary at Capiz, P. I., and was a part of the things he relates. Our young people will be interested in this story because it portrays scenes and experiences from the very field now ably manned by Dr. and Mrs. Fred Meyer and Mr. and Mrs. Feldman. It is an interesting, touching story charmingly told.

GOD'S DYNAMITE or CHANGING A WORLD BY PRAYER. P. H. J. Lerrigo. A Mission Study Book for Adults and Young People. Judson Press. 184 pages. 75 cents.

The face of the world, says the author, has been changed by God's pioneers through prayer. He shows the part

which prayer has played in the lives of missionaries and the developments of our fields abroad. There are eight chapters or studies in intensely attractive story form with a most skillful interweaving of facts. The Story of Bickel and the Inland Sea, of the mission at Jaro, P. I., where Miss Appel is stationed, of the Pentecost on the Congo, the ever interesting story of Ongole and the Telugu mission and others are vividly portrayed. Through it all runs the thought, God's dynamite, the power by which he transforms people, is the prayer of men and women who have yielded their lives to God. The book is good for private reading. We specially recommend it to those who are seeking fine material for the society missionary meeting.

EARLY BAPTIST MISSIONARIES AND PIONEERS. W. S. Stewart. Judson Press. 255 pages. \$1.50.

This book is Vol. 1 on Baptist Missionaries and Pioneers and is edited by the Dept. of Missionary Education of the Northern Baptist Convention. The story of our great Baptist pioneers, meeting opposition and difficulties with invincible faith and fortitude, is brought before us and it is a story well told. Roger Williams, Carey, Judson and his noble wife, Madam Feller, John Mason Peck and others are shown in portraiture of striking appeal. Even as a reading book of hero tales the volume would justify itself. A valuable book for mission study classes, discussion groups and reading courses.

BAPTIST BELIEFS. Pres. E. Y. Mullins, D. D. Judson Press. 85 cts.

We are in a time when there is much indefiniteness and loose thinking about Baptist beliefs, even among Baptists. This book in the brief compass of 96 pages gives an able presentation by one of our distinguished Baptist leaders of our commonly accepted Baptist beliefs. The effort is made to avoid technical theological terms as far as possible and to give definitions in simple, clear statement. The New Hampshire Confession of faith and several church covenants are added. A good book for Baptist young people, for whom it is primarily written, just now.

(All these books can be ordered from our German Bapt. Publication Society.)

## OUR FUTURE

Those of us who have been intimately associated with the affairs of our Association believe that the German Baptists' Life Association has enormous possibilities for future development. Our financial stability is beyond question. Our policy of paying all claims promptly and providing pensions for our aged members, together with other features, has given us the recognition and prestige that will continue to add greatly to our influence in our denomination.

The remarkable increase of our membership, when conditions were not particularly favorable, demonstrates conclusively what the possibilities are when industry, capacity and devotion to one's work are combined and intelligently applied by our representatives. The quality of our insurance, whether life, health, accident, disability or old age, is unquestionable. The demand for sound insurance is greater than ever. The business will be secured by those companies who have the most capable field representatives.

In the development of our field work only those men will be retained who demonstrate capacity, combined with industry, and who actually produce the business that may be reasonably expected from their territories.

An Association like ours must, in the last analysis, depend upon its field force for its growth and development; it is they who very largely determine the reputation and stand of our society. It is therefore of the highest importance that the individuals, composing our field force, be men of integrity and character. They must be intelligent, knowing the fundamentals of legal reserve insurance, and able to meet the business and professional men of various communities who constitute so large a part of their prospects.

In addition it is necessary that our representatives be thoroughly imbued with the spirit of our Association. Insurance is primarily a business proposition. Baptist life insurance, relief during sickness and old age pension is that and much more, because it purposes not only to meet all of its contractual obligations, but concerns itself with those who (through sickness or accident) become totally disabled, with the care of its disabled members and with the protection of its home and insuring its integrity. All these great purposes are specifically provided for in our six different forms of certificates and they are exemplified over and over again in our practice.

There is important territory to be covered by district-superintendents. As rapidly as possible one position after another will be filled. Unusual opportunities for the future await our representatives who will produce; then, with the enlargement of the Association, responsible executive positions will be opened for advancement bound to develop.

Young men, acceptable to the executive officers, will receive a one or two months' training in field work, salesmanship, record keeping and organizing work.

Further inquiries should be addressed to

F. W. Godtfring, Jr.,  
Agency Supervisor.

GERMAN BAPTISTS' LIFE ASSOCIATION,  
19 Sprenger Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

### The Knights of Honor

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Extend a Warm-Hearted Invitation to all young men visiting the Pacific Coast to join the class of GOOD FELLOWSHIP. SPLENDID LESSONS

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Do as the  
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does

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