

The Baptist Herald

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GERMAN BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S AND SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS' UNION

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The New Edifice of the First German Baptist Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

What's Happening

Rev. P. F. Schilling, pastor of our church at Gladwin, Mich., has accepted the call of the church at Scottsbluff, Nebr. He will begin his new pastorate there in May.

Rev. J. P. Brunner, pastor of the High St. church, Buffalo, N. Y., has resigned and closes his work with the church the middle of March. Bro. Brunner plans to enter secular work for a while and to supply churches as opportunity may offer.

Rev. E. Wiesle is pastor of the Baptist church of Big Rock, Ill., while studying at the University of Chicago. Bro. Wiesle was formerly director of religious education in the Baptist churches of North Dakota. He is well-known in our circles as a former pastor of High St. church, Buffalo, N. Y.

The new ministry of Rev. J. Leypoldt at the Ebenezer church, Detroit, is very encouraging. Pastor Leypoldt is conducting a personal workers' group meeting after the church prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings. About 40-50 have been present at these meetings so far.

Rev. H. Hirsch of North Freedom, Wis., assisted Rev. J. J. Abel of the Baileyville, Ill., church in revival meetings during February.

Mr. W. Behlen of Shell Creek, Nebr., addressed the Benton Harbor Sunday school Sunday, Jan. 31. He is a former superintendent of this school.

Evangelist W. A. Lippard and wife conducted meetings for a period of ten days with the church at Lind, Wash. Twelve persons, young and old, profess conversion. Others are inquiring the way of salvation. Pastor R. Luchs writes that the church is revived and they are facing the future with greater courage.

Chicago German Baptists were prominent on the Radio, Sunday afternoon, Jan. 31. The German Baptist Young People's Union of Chicago and Vicinity gave a service over KYW at 2.30. Leading features on the program were numbers by the choirs of the First and Humboldt Park churches and an address by Rev. C. A. Daniel. Miss Lydia E. Mihm was soloist on the 3.30 P. M. program of the Chicago Musical College over WGN, singing the "Shadow Song" from "Dinorah."

The Editor spent Sunday, Jan. 31, with our church at Benton Harbor, Mich., Rev. Jacob Herman, pastor. The weather was springlike and the attendance of the members, many of whom are fruit-farmers, was large. Congregational attendance at the Benton Harbor church is uniformly big. Pastor Herman has been with the people for a decade and the work has prospered greatly. Besides preaching at the forenoon and evening services, we addressed the Bible school

which meets at 11 o'clock and the Y. P. Society which meets at 7 P. M. Both organizations are flourishing. W. Sommerfelt is superintendent of the school and A. H. Schmidtman is president of the Y. P. Society.

The Baptist Missionary Society of England several months ago took vigorous measures for clearing off its debt, says "Missions." Among other things a band of young people between the ages of 15 and 20 was formed under the name, "The Twenty Thousand," and those joining assumed the following obligations: 1. To be myself a missionary at home; 2. To pray every morning for the Baptist Missionary Society; 3. To give one pound a year to its treasury; 4. To spread the fire where I can; 5. To stand loyal to my own church.

Rev. John F. Niebuhr of South Africa has returned to the United States to remain here permanently. Bro. Niebuhr has been pastor of various churches in Cape Colony since 1906.

The meeting of the German Baptist Young People of Chicago and Vicinity over Decoration Day will be held this year at Cedar Lake, Ind.

Rev. L. C. Knuth, pastor of our church in Boston, Mass., who recently suffered a paralytic stroke, passed away to his heavenly rest and reward February 8. Bro. Knuth was a keen thinker and a strong preacher. His outstanding pastorates were in Sheboygan, Wis., Philadelphia, Pa., Newark, N. J., Dayton, O., and Boston. The Editor was glad to count him as one of his friends of long standing. He will be missed in our councils and gatherings. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved wife and family and church.

Rev. Otto Roth, pastor of the Fourth St. Baptist Church, Dayton, O., for the last three and a half years, has resigned. He will be the new pastor of the church at Stafford, Kans., and begin his work there the middle of April.

News From the Wide Field

Regina, Sask.

Two years ago we asked ourselves: "Will we as German Baptists ever have a church in Regina?" Today we rejoice in the fact that there are 14 families, who with other friends regularly meet with us. The newly organized choir numbers 18. Every Sunday a considerable number meet in the Sunday school. We expect to organize as a church in the near future. Expect to have a baptismal service soon. A. J. MILNER.

Missoula, Mont.

Our work here is new. Meetings are well attended. Over 70 present in Sunday school. We had four weeks of special meetings and 22 profess conversion. A number have requested baptism. F. DOBROVOLNY.

Bethel Church, Buffalo, N. Y.

Have had no special meetings but right along a number of our Sunday school scholars are being converted; seven so far and others are seeking. A young married couple is ready for baptism. Have over 100 names on our prayer list. Two prayer groups, one of men, another of women, are praying for these. They also expect to have a personal interview later with all.

Portland, Oregon, Second Church

Baptized 5 Sunday school scholars on February 7, and received a married couple on confession of faith. All departments of the church are actively at work. Meetings are well attended and enriched by a live church choir.

G. W. RUTSCH.

Trenton, Ill.

Held special meetings in January, Rev. H. R. Schroeder of St. Louis assisting one week. Seven Sunday school scholars expressed a desire to become followers of Jesus. TH. FREY.

Trochu, Alta.

Seventeen precious souls have found the Lord in our special meetings and others are praying. Are having a glorious time. The weather in Canada has been favorable this year so far for our meetings. J. KOSCHEL.

Spokane, Wash.

Expect to baptize 9 persons January 31. The 10 days Evangelists Bro. and Sister Lippard spent with us were a good help but the time was far too short. We have made progress in our church work. Have bought a piano for Sunday school; hymnbooks; installed a heating apparatus for baptistry; chairs for primary department; repaired roof of our church building. Expect to organize a young people's society. C. E. PANKE.

The Baptist Herald

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The Baptist Herald

The Attack on Prohibition

JUST now the liquor element is launching a fierce and bitter attack on national prohibition. All the "wet" forces in our land, political, ecclesiastical and the interested financial have mobilized and united to make a terrific onslaught against all present "dry" legislation. All kinds of wild and exaggerated statements are issued to show that prohibition has shamefully failed. Strenuous efforts are being made to repeal the prohibition laws or to so amend them that they will be less severe or practically useless.

How are we to regard this agitation, this counter-movement? Is it justified? Are the conditions which the opponents of prohibition portray true to facts? Or are they biased, twisted and distorted?

The friends of prohibition must expect these attacks and not be unduly alarmed about them. Every measure that has been for the welfare of humanity has had to undergo a storm and stress period and just now the eighteenth amendment is passing through this trying time.

It will be admitted that there is a good deal of bootlegging prevalent in certain parts of our land, chiefly in the larger cities and where there are large centers of foreign populations. It is hard to stop the old "sots" from drinking all at once. Some "fast" and foolish young people may obtain liquor and deem it very smart and fashionable to drink it. Bootlegging and hootch-making will always tempt some because of the "big money" in it. Law violations will occur because of bribery and the crookedness of some officials and those who wink at lawlessness. Lift the curtain and the dirty hand of corrupt politics is seen pulling the strings. In most instances not prohibition but politics has failed.

We know that no law will stop all violations. There will always be stealing, swindling and murder but no one on that account would repeal the laws against these criminal acts. Because a law is violated you cannot stigmatize it as bad. Burglars, no doubt, think laws against house-breaking and safe-cracking should never have been enacted. But no one who is sane claims that burglars are doing right.

In spite of all claims to the contrary, prohibition has made it harder to obtain intoxicating drinks and so has decreased the amount of drinking. Prohibition opponents loudly declare that more liquor is being consumed than before prohibition was passed. If that is true, why are the liquor people fighting so hard for the repeal of the prohibition law? It must be because prohibition is prohibiting. The proposed return to light wines and beer advocated by some is for no other reason than to provide intoxicants. Those who deny this are either ignorant or interested in doing so.

What Prohibition Has Done

BEFORE prohibition can be thrust aside justly it must be shown it is not succeeding. "By their fruits ye shall know them." Let us note some things that prohibition has done.

It has closed the open saloon. It is, for instance, absurd to say that there is more drinking now in Chicago than when the 7000 open saloons were flourishing. Before prohibition, on Broadway between City Hall and Thirty-fourth street, New York, a strictly commercial district, there were one hundred saloons doing a rushing business. Three years of prohibition reduced this number to one, and that one is the ugliest, most unattractive, uninviting place in the world. The rest have been cleaned, renovated and redecorated, and are now prosperous places of business, selling food, clothing and luxuries.

It has lowered the death rate from alcoholic disease. Alcoholic insanity decreased 66 per cent in the first three years of prohibition compared with the last three wet years. Every year since prohibition has broken life insurance records, both for numbers and value of policies and for the decrease in mortality costs.

It has lessened the dependency due to alcoholism. There are fewer paupers in the alms-houses of the United States than there have been in twenty years. Under prohibition the number of saving accounts in the nation's banks has increased 400 per cent. Prohibition has increased home-building.

It has brought about a great reduction in drunkenness. Many county jails have been closed. Massachusetts has closed one-third of her jails and sold two.

It has improved business and economic conditions. When the Volstead act was adopted many hotel managers swore they would be ruined in six months if they could sell no booze and maintain no bars. But last year new hotels to the amount of 250 millions of dollars were built in the United States. Roger Babson says:

"The great improvement in business which followed the war was largely the result of the influence of prohibition and the salvage of our former waste of two billions of dollars or more each year due to the liquor traffic. I know of no other way to account for the great impetus in home building, the tremendous numbers of new automobiles purchased, the large volume of department store sales, accompanied at the same time by a continued swelling of savings bank deposits when the tendency of business as a whole should normally have been downward."

Ask the district nurse what prohibition has done for the homes she visits. Ask your railroad super-

intendent what it means in terms of safety for you and your family when you travel. Prohibition has decreased industrial accidents.

Prohibition Here to Stay

PROHIBITION was not a policy adopted hastily or stealthily; it was not put over anybody in secret or without due consideration. It will not be set aside because of difficulties or temporary reverses. It can be upheld and is bound to be more and more as time passes.

After five years of trial, prohibition is not a failure, says the "Dearborn Independent." "It is the people who have neglected to correspond with it who are the failures. The good that has already come from it infinitely outweighs the evil and the evils that are do not arise from prohibition but from the failure to practice it." One reason why prohibition is not better enforced is because men put personal appetite and gain before the common good.

We find people saying that the eighteenth amendment is all a mistake because it conflicts with one of their pet desires or abnormal tendencies. It is as if one argued that the New Testament was all wrong because the morals of Christianity are distasteful to many people.

It may be impossible to make men temperate by law but it is possible by law to make conditions easier for men to be temperate. The prohibition law should be honestly obeyed and enforced. Every young Christian with a vote should stand by prohibition with the spirit of a crusader. Strong drink and all that goes with it is one of the deadliest foes of the kingdom of God.

Of course, there must be more than law. We cannot emphasize this too strongly. Legislation alone can never relieve us of the necessity of training our youth in the habits of temperate living, self-control and the practice of Christian citizenship. Here is an imperative and peculiar responsibility of the church. Let us not neglect it. A generation trained in these virtues will never be antagonists of prohibition but rather its strongest allies and supporters.

Youth an Asset

PROF. LEWIS KAISER

"LET no man despise thy youth" was the heartening word of the aged Paul to his youthful friend and co-worker Timothy. It is not always the case that those well on in years are so ready to give due recognition to youth as the elderly Paul does here. It is only another proof of the saneness and fairness of his judgment. Apparently there were those in the churches which Timothy wrought who did not have the same appreciation of the youthful minister that Paul had. To do the work of an evangelist and pastor, counseling those in distress, exhorting the wayward, rebuking the disorderly and taking a firm stand against false teaching, is not an easy task even for an older minister, much less for a

novice. Seemingly some of the saints in those days—as saints in our day as well—resented the admonitions out of the mouth of so young a man and by their unkind reflections possibly made Timothy hesitant and timid in the exercise of his ministerial duties.

How this word from his old and tried friend must have cheered him: "Let no man despise thy youth"! Seek to win the respect of all by being a worthy example to all, making up in dignity and purity of character, what you may lack in years. That is a fine bit of counsel not only to young preachers, but to young Christians in general.

The measure of one's worth is character and not the mere toll of years. And it is well for us older folk in the church to look upon the young people about us with something of the same appreciation of youth that Paul gives utterance to, as he counsels young Timothy: "Let no man despise thy youth." Surely it is a far more commendable attitude to recognize in youth an **asset** and a **hope**, rather than to decry it as a blight and a blot upon the life of the church. We can, of course, find much to deplore in the rising generation, if we are so inclined, but it is a far nobler thing, and it keeps us in a happier frame of mind, to seek out the existing virtues and to enlarge upon them.

Let us then fully recognize the value of youth as one of the chief assets of the Church. True, youth has its limitations, its peculiar temptations, its dangers and perils, perhaps even more than later periods of life. There are some qualities of mind and character that can come only with the advancing years. But there are also some qualities that are peculiar to the period of youth that often lose much of their edge, as one grows older. Yet these are qualities of first importance, that no church can afford to ignore. What are they?

There are the

Possibilities of Youth

That is the thought that is always uppermost in our mind as we think of this period of life. All is still coming and becoming, nothing is as yet finished. The proud parent looks fondly upon the growing son or daughter and deep down in the heart is the hope that the boy or girl will grow up into a manhood or womanhood of the highest type. The teacher quietly observes the student under his tutelage and in time becomes sure that what he sees forecasts a career of much promise. The writer has a few plants in his study that he loves to watch, how they grow, how the buds gradually unfold into the fullblown flower. He cannot see the process of growth, but he can note the result, and as he sees the bud, he gets the vision of the flower.

So it is with the promise of youth. Here is a young life with immeasurable possibilities wrapt up in it, a life just beginning to unfold, physically, mentally, morally and spiritually. What will the ripened product be? Will it be a joy or a disappointment? A success or a failure? An asset in society, in the church, or a liability? Oh, the possibilities of youthful lives, lives taken at the

turning of the tide—lives, that may go this way or that way—lives that may be directed aright and led into the dignity and nobleness of the sons of God, or be made to go astray and be plunged into the mire and slime of sin, to end in ignominious, tragical failure! It is a tremendous responsibility that the church faces here, in getting behind these possibilities of young life and in giving them the right direction, the trend toward the noble, the good and the true. The church that does not care for its young people is bound to lose out. It is missing its greatest chance. It fails to recognize its chief asset.

Note the

Pliability of Youth

Youth is the plastic, formative period of life. That is, when the clay is on the potter's wheel, being shaped by the potter's hand. That is the time, when the impressions come crowding in thick and fast, because the door of the mind is flung wide open. Of course, not only the good, the bad also crowds in. Youth's greatest privilege is at the same time its greatest peril. This **openness** of mind is, despite its perils, one of the happy and most valuable traits of youth. You cannot move older people as you can move the young. Because it is the impressionable, plastic age, it responds far more readily to the influence and voices round about, be they good or bad.

As we grow older, we get into grooves, grooves of thinking, grooves of feeling, ruts of habit and custom and as the ruts grow deeper, the harder it is to get out of them. A church consisting only of old folks is surely far from ideal. Without the constant influx of new young blood it cannot maintain a normal life. Without the plasticity of youth, that is, without the readiness to yield to new influences, to adjust itself to new conditions, without an openness of mind and heart to new ideas, new suggestions, new plans, new problems, a church will become stagnant, fossilized, self-centered, having as the church at Sardes (Rev. 3:1) a name that it lives, while it is really dead.

Then again, consider the

Progressiveness of Youth

It was said of Napoleon that "he had so much of the future in him." That is true of all youth. It dreams of the future, it lives in the future. It has the forward look. What we call ambition is youth reaching out for the things ahead. Youth is the time for dreaming dreams and seeing visions, for catching a gleam and following it.

Youth is optimistic, full of hope. As we grow older, we lose some of that buoyancy of spirit. We are disillusioned and sobered by many failures and disappointments. And yet this optimism of youth is a real asset. This urge to push out and ahead is vital, without it there is no progress. 'Tis true, the ambitions of youth have their dangers, they are not always balanced, because they do not always have the right center. They run wild. They are not always linked together with knowledge, discretion and sanity of judgment. They lack too often the corrective of a ripper ex-

perience. An auto will not run without gas—not even a Ford—but gas is not enough, there must be a brake too, else one will soon land in the ditch.

To forge ahead in any enterprise, there must be enthusiasm, venturesome faith, the spirit of progressiveness and enterprise, but there must also be the "brake" of sane judgment, wise deliberation and well advised caution. But there is often too much brake and too little gas in the church, too much hesitation and obstruction and too little enthusiasm, venturesomeness and enterprise, hence so little progress. We can not dispense with the optimism, ambition and progressiveness of youth in the work of the church.

Once more, think of the

Passion of Youth

It is the period of intensity, intensity of emotion, intensity of action. One laughs louder in youth, talks louder, runs faster. Youth is impetuous, impulsive, demonstrative, noisy, so much so, that it gets on the nerves of some old folk who have forgotten that they were once just as boisterous.

The idealism of youth casts a glamour and a glare over almost everything. It is natural for youth to exaggerate. It sees things often only in the perspective of the ideal or through the microscope of an exalted optimism and then even the tiny thing looms large. Of course, this too has its dangers and the shock that some experience as they grow older and find that the stern realities of life are nothing like the dreams they had dreamed often give much pain and distress. And yet how much we need just this **passionateness** of youth, this intensity of love, faith and hope! Woe unto the church, when these fires are quenched, or when they burn low! There is nothing of the heroic and venturesomeness, where the ardor, fervor and buoyancy of youth have died out. To keep the church fires alive, the fires upon the altars of youth must be kept burning.

Now let these qualities of youth, the promise, the pliability, the progressiveness and the passion of youth be consecrated to Jesus Christ, let them be made to serve the high purposes of the Kingdom of God and of the Church and there will be a release of power in the church that will measure up to anything that there has been in the past.

Editorial Jottings

SERVICE IS THE PROOF of our loyalty to Christ and the church.

EVERYONE WANTS STRENGTH but few are willing to pay the price.

A STUBBORN PERSON is like a pin without a head; hard to move in either direction.

A LETTER RECENTLY sent around the world required 2,196 hours. If you divide that you will find it means 91½ days. That is just about as much as some of our "Herald" reporters require to send in reports of happenings. Speed up! We are not interested in antiquated items.

For Bible Study

The Minor Prophets—Amos

A. P. MIHM

Amos was no scholar or priest, no prophet who had been trained in the schools of the prophets, but a herdsman and dresser of sycamore trees from Tekoa, about twelve miles south of Jerusalem.

He repudiates being a professional prophet. (7:7-10.) Such had fallen into disrepute after Elisha's time. The leprosy of Gehazi, covetousness and divining for money rested upon many so-called prophets. Amos was a son of the wilderness, like Elijah and John the Baptist. Just as Moses was called from tending sheep in Midian, or the apostles of Jesus from their fishing nets, so the Lord called Amos from his flocks with the commission, "Go, prophesy unto my people Israel" (7:15).

Amos was untutored in the same sense as the apostles, but like them, he possessed the best preparation and training that a life of fellowship with God could give. It has been finely said: "To live with some people is a liberal education." This high result is even more evident and certain if one lives in the conscious presence and the intimate fellowship of God. (3:7; Ps. 25:14.)

A Prophet-Personality of High Courage

Amos lived in Judah but the Lord sent him to Israel, the kingdom of the ten tribes in the North. After years of feebleness, this kingdom had attained great territorial expansion and outward prosperity under Jeroboam II. The surrounding heathen were under Israel's feet. This period has been called "the Indian Summer of Israel."

But with all secular prosperity, there was deep-rooted moral relapse and decay. Israel was corrupt inwardly but no one cared to have it revealed.

Then fifty years after Elisha's death God called a new prophet in Judah and told him to go northward to Bethel in Israel. Bethel was the place where Jacob had the heavenly vision, where the ark of the covenant dwelt in Samuel's day. Now it was the chief seat of the sinful calf-worship by which they symbolized Jehovah. Here in Bethel, about 770 B. C. Amos raised his voice against Israel's iniquities.

For Amos to go to Bethel and denounce sin in the palace where it flourished and the image-worship in its chief seat, was like bearding a lion in his den. About as welcome as a Britisher or a German coming to America and exposing and denouncing our national wrongs and gross sins! No flattering reception might be expected.

It was a tremendous errand on which to send any man. Amos bore Jehovah's ultimatum to Israel: "Prepare to meet thy God." His mission demanded courage, heroism, strong consciousness of authority from God. Amos was fitted

for the task. He was a man of granite make, stern, fearless, self-contained. "No putty here, no velvet touch."

Amaziah, the priest of Bethel, and the blinded king Jeroboam saw in Amos only a prophet of evil, a croaker, a bleak pessimist and sought to silence him and banish him from the land. Amos did not flee. He delivered his message. The plain herdsman became the angel with the flaming sword.

The study of this book shows that the literary power of Amos is remarkable for a man from the fields and plains. "No one can read his book without feeling that he haunted heights and lived in the face of very wide horizons." (Findlay.)

No writer is more powerful in retort, more piercing in irony and crushing in sarcasm than Amos. A study of Amos will help to ward off a danger of our day, namely, that the gospel of love degenerate into the gospel of indifference and we grow to be at ease in Zion and unconcerned about the hurt of Joseph.

The Message of Amos and Its Permanent Value

It was no easy task for Amos to win Israel's ear and to disarm jealousy and prejudice. But the divine wisdom is wiser than man. Amos begins his message by proclaiming God's judgment against Damascus and the cities of Philistia. The people probably said "yes" to all that and commended Amos for it: "He's the man, he understands the situation. We will hear him again."

Perhaps the next day he spoke against Tyre, Edom, Ammon, Moab. (Chap. 1.) Then he gave Jehovah's judgment against Judah. His listeners said: "He is a bold prophet. He does not spare his own people. It is well and good." And then the might of Amos breaks over Israel like a deluge from Lebanon. How was that received? Not so good. "Yes, this was something different" (5:10). Amos was a plumbline prophet (7:8), says Weddell and the plumbline always makes a crooked wall along which it is dropped look crooked. And the crooked wall always hates the straight line. They hated Amos and they will hate you if you speak out.

Some Salient Points of the Message

1. *To obey is better than sacrifice.* Amos emphasized the fact that you may have much ceremonial religion and yet fail to please God. With all of its punctilious, devoted rendering of outward rites and sacrifices, Israel drifted farther away from Jehovah. Jehovah's altars were heaped with victims but his law was outraged and his character forgotten. (4:4, 5; 5:21-24.) It was the sin of the Pharisee, which Jesus denounced, a hypocritical worship, as if pompous ritual and sacrifice would bribe or blind God to the misconduct of the worshipper. The vile influence of Baal worship was also being permitted.

2. *Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people.*

Those who know most of God's favor will find his hand the heaviest in punishment of their rebellion. If God would not let the heathen nations go unpunished for their misdeeds, his own peculiar people Israel would suffer greater judgment if they failed to observe his law. (3:2; see Luke 12:48.)

The enemies of the Bible, who say it only deals with eternity and ignores earthly evils, should study the prophets. No socialistic reformer ever burned with a deeper scorn of wantonness and tyranny. Amos fights mammon service, injustice, dishonesty, licentiousness, demands love and champions the cause of the oppressed and landless poor against the Samaritan nobility. (2:6-8; 4:12; 5:11, 12, 15; 8:4-7.) No other prophet says Duhm, has such a sense for the purely human. Yet he is a religious reformer, a prophet, not a socialistic agitator or politician.

3. *God leaves nothing untried to restrain people from sin and to keep them from destruction.* (4:6-11.)

God sent famine, drought, mildew, palmer-worm, pestilence and earthquake upon his wayward people to bring them back to repentance. God warns individuals in their sinful ways by various providences. God warns nations. Amos saw God's hand in nature and history. The world is aflame with an indwelling God to a prophetic eye. (4:13; 5:8; 9:6.)

4. *The Time of Probation has a limit; the divine long-suffering must punish at last.*

Amos definitely pronounces the overthrow of the nation. He gives five visions of warning: The locusts, 7:1-3; the fire, 7:4; the plumbline, 7:7-9; the basket of summer fruit, 8:1-3; and the smiting of the pillars of the temple, 9:1 ff. The first two show God's willingness to avert threatened judgments upon the intercession of his servant. The three later visions reveal the ripeness of the nation for the judgment and the nearness of its coming. (8:3.)

5. *Amos reveals the way of escape from destruction.* (5:4, 6, 14, 15.)

The main task of Amos was to warn, threaten, admonish. Yet he was not only a prophet of ruin. God had promises through him for his future kingdom. (See 9:11-15.) God's true wheat will be winnowed out and the nation will make a new start.

Giving—What For?

The Sunday school teacher had on a lovely new frock, which the children greatly admired. All of them expressed their approval of it but little Mary. Finally she remarked thoughtfully:

"We had to bring our pennies to Sunday school for lots and lots of Sundays before you could buy that dress, didn't we, teacher?"—Harper's Magazine.

The Sunday School

Thorns in the Flesh

Many a teacher has been driven almost to madness by some trying pupil, and about the only consolation ever received from the person to whom the trials are confided is that most Christian workers have some thorn in the flesh that must be endured. It would seem that any unpaid worker who gives his or her best to the lesson Sunday after Sunday, helps to plan and carry out good times for the class, puts aside personal ease and pleasure to assist with the outside undertaking of the organization, and strives to live as a Christian to build up a strong, effective class for the glory of God, and the advancement of the local school should at least be free from petty annoyances, but the average class has one or more members that cause the shoulders of the teacher to droop and the spirits to sink on more than one occasion.

Among the Juniors it may be the "smarty" boy or girl who is always starting something, and that something usually a disturbance. Often a boy or girl causes the teacher to suffer from start to finish by disturbing all the rest, by refusing to pay attention persistently, by interrupting with frivolous or silly questions, by complaining in the class and out of it about fancied wrongs, by mean, annoying little personal habits or in a dozen or more other ways known to growing boys and girls. One boy who simply drove all his teachers mad would sit grumbling and mumbling under his breath until the children could not hear, and the teacher could not get their attention. Asked what he was saying he would declare he was doing nothing. The teacher implored the mother to use her influence to break up the habit, but the mother only grew angry and complained to the pastor that the teachers were driving her boy from religious influences, and so went on year in and year out. Nobody wanted the boy to remain away from Sunday school, yet when he was there everything was in confusion.

In the adult classes the troubles are far worse. There is the individual who thinks it is his mission to set everybody right. Every point in the lesson brings up an argument, and the class must needs listen to his views on the subject. Then there is the individual who wants his particular hobby touched on Sunday after Sunday, and who "labors" with the teacher privately to have this brought about. The woman, it is usually a woman, who feels that all social meetings are wrong causes the women teacher many tears and the man teacher to wish he had never heard of class meetings. Then there is the brother, usually a brother, who terms himself a "live wire" and wants everything done in a new and different way each time the class meets. He spends valuable

time in telling how they do things over in Podunk, and how we could put our town on the map if we followed their methods. And of course there is always somebody who gets his or her feelings hurt about one Sunday in three and must be coaxed back by the long-suffering teacher. If you get by all these persons there is still the being who feels sure the class is not spiritual enough, and who comes only to find fault with what is done.

About the only help in any of these cases is to make the trouble-maker an officer in the school where no real harm can be done. Of course it multiplies the offices, but when a restless boy is chafing about distributing papers and thinking he is helping the librarian the class has peace, and the trouble making adult who is set to making out cards to send to the absent ones, or counting the money to assist the secretary can do little harm. Aside from this there is nothing to do but pray for grace to bear the trial and try to win the disturber of the peace over to a more considerate way by showing a real Christian spirit and sidetracking the public discussion of the difficulty to a private hearing where the success of the class will not be endangered.—S. S. Times.

Parable of the Prodigal Sunday School

A certain Sunday school had two groups of students, and the younger of them said, "Give me the portion of time, wholesome instruction, entertainment, amusement, and counsel which falleth to me."

And the Sunday school divided unto them its living. It gave the boys a "spot" in the auditorium, a "dead" teacher, and a dry lesson.

And not many days hence the Sunday school gathered its teachers and officers together and took its journey into a far country—into a land of indifference and neglect—and there it wasted its great privilege of guiding the boys and directing their youthful energy into useful channels.

And when it had wasted its golden opportunity and neglected the boys until they had grown tired of being fed on the husks and had left the Sunday school, there arose a mighty famine in the community; and it began to be in want of leaders. And it fain would have filled its heart with the satisfaction of seeing the boys enter useful paths, but the boys stayed not in the Sunday school.

And when the Sunday school came to itself it said: "How many Sunday schools in the land have large classes of boys whom they enjoy and who are wisely directing their talents and enthusiasms, and I perish here in the land of indifference and selfishness! I will arise and go to the boys and say unto them: 'Boys, I have sinned again heaven and in thy sight. I am no more worthy to

be called thy Sunday school; make me as one of thy meeting places.'"

And it arose and came to its boys. And while it was yet afar off, the boys saw it, and were moved with astonishment and satisfaction, and ran to meet it.

And the Sunday school said: "Boys, I have sinned again heaven and in thy sight and am no longer worthy to be called thy friend and counselor. Forgive me and let me become as one of thy acquaintances."

And the boys came back and were given a separate room, an organized class, week-day activities, and an interesting teacher, who was a brother to the boys; and the boys said: "Let us make merry, for this our Sunday school was asleep but is awakened to its opportunities; it was dead and is alive again; we were lost and are found." And they began to be merry.—Charles F. Banning in The Superintendent.

The Superintendent on Sunday Morning

Sunday morning should find the superintendent in his department thirty minutes before time for the opening program. He will need to see that his department is in order, that his room is neither too hot nor too cold, and that all arrangements for the program are completed. He can greet the early pupils and see that each officer and teacher has everything he needs for the morning.

The Opening Program. This should be conducted by the superintendent unless someone else is appointed. Sometimes, the associate superintendent assumes this duty; otherwise the superintendent is responsible. Different classes may be asked to have charge of this part of the service. Whenever this is done, they should be notified at least a month in advance.

During Classes. While the classes are in session the superintendent should see that the teachers are not interrupted, that all pupils remain in their classes, that late pupils report to the department secretary, that new pupils are classified and entered in the right class. He should be interested in the department's record and note the points of progress and of failure. Occasionally he should visit a class, but should enter with the class and remain during the entire class period.

The Closing Program. If the department has a closing session in its own assembly room, the superintendent himself should conduct it.—S. S. Builder.

In Dwight L. Moody's Bible appeared the following notation on "A, B, C of the Gospel": For the *sinner*: A-All have sinned; B-Behold the Lamb of God; C-Come unto me. For the *believer*: A-Accepted in the beloved; B-Blessed with all spiritual blessings; C-Complete in him.

The Enchanted Barn

Grace Livingston Hill

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(Continuation)
CHAPTER XXI

Sidney Graham went back to the city the next morning. They all stood out on the piazza to watch the big car glide away. Doris stood on the railing of the piazza with Shirley's arm securely about her and waved a little fat hand; then with a pucker on her lip she demanded:

"Fy does mine Mister Dwaham do way? I don't want him to do way. I want him to stay wif me aw-ways, don't oo, Sirley?"

Shirley with glowing cheeks turned from watching the retreating car and put her little sister down on the floor suddenly.

"Run, get your hat, Doris, and we'll take a walk on the sand!" she said, smiling alluringly at the child, till the baby forgot her grievance and beamed out with answering smiles.

That was a wonderful day.

They all took a walk on the sand first, George pushing his mother in a big wheeled chair belonging to the cottage. Elizabeth was guide and pointed out all the beauties of the place, telling eager bits of reminiscence from her childhood memories to which even George listened attentively. From having been only tolerant of her George had now come to look upon Elizabeth as "a good scout."

When Mrs. Hollister grew tired they took her back to the cottage and established her in a big chair with a book. Then they all rushed off to the bathroom and presently emerged in bathing-suits, Doris looking like a little sprite in her scarlet flannel scrap of a suit, her bright hair streaming and her beautiful baby arms and legs flashing white like a cherub's in the sunlight.

They came back from their dip in the waves, hungry and eager, to the wonderful dinner that was served so exquisitely in the great cool dining-room, from the windows of which they could watch the lazy ships sailing in the offing.

Doris fell asleep over her dessert and was tumbled into the hammock to finish her nap. Carol and Elizabeth and the boys started off crabbing, and Shirley settled herself in another hammock with a pile of new magazines about her and prepared to enjoy a whole afternoon of laziness. It was so wonderful to lie still, at leisure and unhurried, with all those lovely magazines to read, and nothing to disturb her. She leaned her head back and closed her eyes for a minute just to listen to the sea, and realize how good it was to be here. Back in her mind there was a pleasant consciousness of the beautiful yesterday, and the beautiful tomorrows that might come when Sidney Graham returned, but she would not let her heart dwell upon them; that would be humoring herself too much, and perhaps give her a false idea of things. She simply would not let this

wonderful holiday be spoiled by the thought that it would have to end some day and that she would be back at the old routine of care and worry once more.

She was roused from her reverie by the step of the postman bringing a single letter, for her!

It was addressed in an unknown hand and was in a fat long envelope. Wonderingly she opened it and found inside a bank book and blank check book with a little note on which was written: Dear Little Girl:

This is just a trifle of that present we were talking about the other day that belongs to you. It isn't all by any means, but we'll see to the rest later. Spent this on chocolates and chewing-gum or frills or whatever you like and have a good time down at the shore. You're a bully little girl and deserve everything nice that's going. Don't be too serious, Miss Shirley. Play a little more.

Your elderly friend,
WALTER K. GRAHAM.

In the bank book was an entry of five thousand dollars, on check account. Shirley held her breath and stared at the figures with wide eyes, then slipped away and locked herself in the big white room that was hers. Kneeling down by the bed she cried and prayed and smiled all in one, and thanked the Lord for making people so kind to her. After that she went to find her mother.

Mrs. Hollister was sitting on the wide upper piazza in a steamer chair looking off to sea and drawing in new life at every breath. Her book was open on her lap, but she had forgotten to read in the joy of all that was about her. To tell the truth she was wondering if the dear father who was gone from them knew of their happy estate, and thinking how glad he would be for them if he did.

She read the letter twice before she looked at the bank book with its astonishing figures, and heard again Shirley's tale of the happening in the office the morning of the arrest. Then she read the letter once more.

"I'm not sure, daughter," she said at last with a smile, "what we ought to do about this. Are you?"

"No," said Shirley, smiling; "I suppose I'll give it back, but wasn't it wonderful of him to do it? Isn't it grand that there are such men in the world?"

"It certainly is, dear, and I'm glad my little girl was able to do something that was of assistance to him; and that she has won her way into his good graces so simply and sweetly. But I'm not so sure what we ought to do. Hadn't we better pray about it a bit before you decide? How soon ought you to write to him? It's too late to reach him before he leaves for California, isn't it?"

"Oh, yes, he's just about starting now," said the girl. "Don't you sup-

pose he planned it so that I couldn't answer right away? I don't know his address. I can't do a thing till I find out where to write. I wouldn't like to send it to the office because they would probably think it was business and his secretary might open it."

"Of course. Then we'll just pray about it, shall we, dear? I'm not just sure in my mind whether it's a well-meant bit of charity that we ought to hand back with sincere thanks, or whether it's God's way of rewarding my little girl for her faithfulness and quickness of action. Our Father knows we have been—and still are—in a hard place. He knows that we have need of 'all these things' that money has to buy. You really did a good thing and saved Mr. Graham from great loss, you know, and perhaps he is the kind of man who would feel a great deal happier if he shared a little of it with you, was able to make some return for what you did for him. However, five thousand dollars is a great deal of money for a brief service. What do you think, dear?"

"I don't know, mother dear. I'm all muddled just as you say, but I guess it will come right if we pray about it. Anyhow, I'm going to be happy over his thinking of me, whether I keep it or not."

Shirley went thoughtfully back to her hammock and her magazines, a smile on her lips, a dream in her eyes. She found herself wondering whether Sidney Graham knew about this money and what he would wish her to do about it. Then suddenly she cast the whole question from her and plunged into her magazine, wondering why it was that almost any question that came into her mind promptly got around and entangled itself with Mr. Sidney Graham. What did he have to do with it, anyway?"

The magazine story was very interesting and Shirley soon forgot everything else in the pleasure of surrendering herself to the printed page. An hour went by, another passed, and Shirley was still oblivious to all about her. Suddenly she became aware of a boy on a bicycle, riding almost up to the very steps, and whistling vigorously.

"Miss Shirley Hollister here?" he demanded as he alighted on one foot on the lower step, the other foot poised for flight as soon as his errand should have been performed.

"Why, yes," said Shirley, startled, struggling to her feet and letting a shower of magazines fall all about her.

"Long distance wants yer," he announced, looking her over apathetically. "Mr. Barnard of Philadelphia wants to talk to yer!" and with the final word chanted nasally he alighted upon his obedient steed and spun down the walk again.

"But, wait! Where shall I go? Where is the telephone?"

"Pay station!" shouted the imperative child, turning his head over his shoulder, "Drug store! Two blocks from the post office!"

Without waiting to go upstairs Shirley, whose training had been to answer the telephone at once, caught up Eliza-

beth's parasol that lay on a settee by the door, ruffled her fingers through her hair by way of toilet and hurried down the steps in the direction the boy had disappeared, wondering what in the world Mr. Barnard would want of her? Was he going to call her back from her vacation? Was this perhaps the only day she was to have, this and yesterday? There would always be yesterday! With a sigh she looked wistfully at the sea. If she had only known a summons was to come so soon she would not have wasted a second on magazines. She would have sat and gazed all the afternoon at the sea. If Mr. Barnard wanted her, of course she would have to go. Business was business and she couldn't afford to lose her job even with that fairy dream of five thousand dollars to her credit in the bank. She knew, of course, she meant to give that back. It was hers for the day, but it could not become tangible. It was beautiful, but it was right that it must go back, and if her employer felt he must cut short her vacation why of course she must acquiesce and just be glad she had had this much. Perhaps it was just as well, anyway, for if Sidney Graham came down and spent a few days there was no knowing what foolish notions her heart would take, jumping and careening the way it had been doing lately when he just looked at her. Yes, she would go back if Mr. Barnard wanted her. It was the best thing she could do. Though perhaps he would only be calling her to ask where she had left something for which they were searching. That stupid Ashton girl who took her place might not have remembered all her directions.

Breathless, with possibilities crowding upon her mind, she hurried into the drug store and sought the telephone booth. It seemed ages before the connection was made and she heard Mr. Barnard's dry familiar tones over the phone:

"That you, Miss Hollister? This is Mr. Barnard. I'm sorry to disturb you right in the midst of your holiday, but a matter has come up that is rather serious and I'm wondering if you could help us out for a day or two. If you would we'd be glad to give you fifty dollars for the extra time, and let you extend your vacation to a month instead of two weeks. Do you think you could spare a day or two to help us right away?"

"Oh! Why, yes, of course!" faltered Shirley, her eyes dancing at the thought of the extra vacation and money.

"Thank you! I was sure you would," said Mr. Barnard, with relief in his voice. "You see we have got that Government contract. The news just came in the afternoon mail. It's rather particular business because it has to do with matters that the Government wishes to keep secret. I am to go down tomorrow morning to Washington to receive instructions, and I have permission to bring a trusted private secretary with me. Now you know, of course, that I couldn't take Miss Ashton. She wouldn't be able to do what I want done

even if she were one I could trust not to say a word about the matter. I would take Jim Thorpe, but his father has just died and I can't very well ask him to leave. Neither can I delay longer than tomorrow. Now the question is, would you be willing to go to Washington in the morning? I have looked up the trains and I find you can leave the shore at 8.10 and meet me in Baltimore at ten o'clock. I will be waiting for you at the train gate, but in case we miss each other wait in the station, close to the telephone booths, till I find you. We will take the next train for Washington and be there a little before noon. If all goes well we ought to be through our business in plenty time to make a four o'clock train home. Of course there may be delays, and it is quite possible you might have to remain in Washington over night, though I hardly think so. But in case you do I will see that you are safe and comfortable in a quiet hotel near the station where my wife's sister is staying this summer.

Of course your expenses will be paid. I will telegraph and have a mileage book put at your disposal that you can call for right there in your station in the morning. Are you willing to undertake this for us? I assure you we shall not forget the service."

When Shirley finally hung up the receiver and looked about the little country drug store in wonder at herself the very bottles on the shelves seemed to be whirling and dancing about before her eyes. What strange exciting things were happening to her all in such breathless haste! Only one day at the shore and a piece of another, and here she was with a trip to Washington on her hands! It certainly was bewildering to have things come in such rapid succession. She wished it had come at another time, and not just now when she had not yet got used to the great sea and the wonder of the beautiful place where they were staying. She did not want to be interrupted just yet. It would not be quite the same when she got back to it she was afraid. But of course she could not refuse. She knew enough about the office to realize that Mr. Barnard must have her. Jimmie Thorpe would have been the one to go if he were available, because he was a man who had been with Barnard and Clegg for ten years and knew all their most confidential business, but of course Jimmie could not go with his father lying dead and his mother and invalid sister needing him; and there was no one else but herself.

She thought it all out on the way back to the cottage, with a little pang at the thought of losing the next day and of having perhaps to stay over in Washington a day and maybe miss the arrival of Sidney Graham, if he should come in a day or two, as he had promised. He might even come and go back again before she was able to return, and perhaps he would think her ungrateful to leave when he had been so kind to plan all this lovely vacation for her pleasure. Then she brought herself up smartly and told herself decidedly that

it was nothing to him whether she was there or not, and it certainly had no right to be anything to her. It was a good thing she was going, and would probably be a good thing for all concerned if she stayed until he went back to the city again.

With this firm determination she hurried up to the veranda where her mother sat with Doris, and told her story.

Mrs. Hollister looked troubled. "I'm sorry you gave him an answer, Shirley, without waiting to talk it over with me. I don't believe I like the idea of your going to a strange city, all alone that way. Of course Mr. Barnard will look after you in a way, but still he's a good deal of a stranger. I do wish he had let you alone for your vacation. It seems as if he might have found somebody else to go. I wish Mr. Graham was here. I shouldn't wonder if he would suggest some way out of it for you."

But Shirley stiffened into dignity at once.

"Really, mother dear, I'm sure I don't see what Mr. Graham would have to say about it if he were here. I shouldn't ask his advice. You see, mother, really, there isn't anybody else that could do this but Jimmie Thorpe, and he's out of the question. It would be unthinkable that I should refuse in this emergency. And you know Mr. Barnard has been very kind. Besides, think of the ducky vacation I'll have afterward, a whole month! And all that extra money! That shall go to the rent of a better house for winter! Think of it! Don't you worry, mother dear! There isn't a thing in the world could happen to me. I'll be the very most-discreetest person you ever heard of. I'll even glance shyly at the White House and Capitol! Come, let's go up and get dolled up for supper! Won't the children be surprised when they hear I'm really to go to Washington! I'm so excited I don't know what to do!"

Mrs. Hollister said no more, and entered pleasantly into the merry talk at the table, telling Shirley what she must be sure to see at the nation's capital. But the next morning just as Shirley was about to leave for the station, escorted by all the children, Mrs. Hollister came with a package of addressed postal cards which she had made George get for her the night before, and put them in Shirley's bag.

"Just drop us a line as you go along, dear," she said. "I'll feel happier about it to be hearing from you. Mail one whenever you have a chance."

Shirley laughed as she looked at the fat package.

"All those, mother dear? You must expect I am going to stay a month! You know I won't have much time for writing, and I fully expect to be back tonight or tomorrow at the latest."

"Well, that's all right," said her mother. "You can use them another time, then; but you can just put a line on one whenever it is convenient. I shall enjoy getting them even after you get back. You know this is your first journey out into the world alone."

Shirley stooped to kiss the little mother.

"All right, dear! I'll write you a serial story. Each one continued in our next. Good-by! Don't take too long a walk today. I want you rested to hear all I'll have to tell when I get back tonight!"

Shirley wrote the first postal card as soon as she was settled in the train, describing the other occupants of the car, and making a vivid picture of the landscape that was slipping by her windows. She wrote the second in the Baltimore station, after she had met Mr. Barnard, while he went to get seats in the parlor car, and she mailed them both at Baltimore.

The third was written as they neared Washington, with the dim vision of the great monument dawning on her wondering sight in the distance. Her last sentence gave her first impression of the nation's capital.

They had eaten lunch in the dining car, a wonderful experience to the girl, and she promised herself another postal devoted to that, but there was no time to write more after they reached Washington. She was put into a taxi and whirled away to an office where her work began. She caught glimpses of great buildings on the way, and gazed with awe at the dome of the Capitol building. Mr. Barnard was kind and pointed out this and that, but it was plain his mind was on the coming interview. When Shirley sat at last in a quiet corner of a big dark office, her pen poised, her note-book ready for work, and looked at the serious faces of the men in the room, she felt as if she had been rushed through a treasure vault of glorious jewels and thrust into the darkness of a tomb. But presently the talk about her interested her. Things were being said about the vital interests of the country, scraps of sentences that reminded her of the trend of talk in the daily papers, and the headings of front columns. She looked about her with interest and noted the familiarity with which these men quoted the words of those high up in authority in the government. With awe she began her work, taking down whatever Mr. Barnard dictated, her fingers flying over the tiny pages of the note-book, in small neat character, keeping pace with the voices going on about her. The detail work she was setting down was not of especial interest to her, save that it was concerned with Government work, for its phraseology was familiar and a part of her daily routine office work at home; but she set every sense on the alert to get the tiniest detail and not to make the smallest mistake, understanding from the voices about her that it was of vital interest to the country that this order should be filled quickly and accurately. As she capped her fountain pen, and slipped the rubber band on her note-book when it was over, she heard one of the men just behind her say in a low tone to Mr. Barnard: "You're sure of your secretary of course? I just want to give you the tip that this thing is being very closely watched. We have

reason to believe there's some spying planned. Keep your notes carefully and don't let many in on this. We know pretty well what's going on, but it's not desirable just now to make any arrests until we can watch a little longer and round up the whole party. So keep your eyes peeled, and don't talk."

"Oh, certainly! I quite understand," said Mr. Barnard, "and I have a most discreet secretary," and he glanced with a significant smile toward Shirley as she rose.

"Of course!" said the other. "She looks it," and he bowed deferentially to Shirley as she passed.

She did not think of it at the time, but afterwards she recalled how in acknowledging his courtesy she had stepped back a little and almost stumbled over a page, about George's age, who had been standing withdrawn into the shadow of the deep window. She remembered he had a keen intelligent look, and had apologized and vanished immediately. A moment later it seemed to be the same boy in blue clothes and gilt buttons who held the outer door open for them to pass out—or was this a taller one? She glanced again at his side face with a lingering thought of George as she paused to fasten her glove and slip her note-book into her hand-bag.

"I think I will put you into the taxi and let you go right back to the station while I attend to another errand over at the War Department. It won't take me long. We can easily catch the four-o'clock train back. I suppose you are anxious to get back tonight?"

"Oh, yes," said Shirley earnestly, "I must, if possible. Mother isn't well and she worries so easily."

"Well, I don't know why we can't. Then perhaps you can come up to town tomorrow and type those notes for us. By the way, I guess it would be better for me to take them and lock them in the safe tonight. No, don't stop to get them out now"—as Shirley began to unfasten her bag and get the note-book out—"We haven't much time if we want to catch that train. Just look after them carefully and I'll get them when we are on the train."

He helped her into the taxi, gave the order, "To the station," and touching his hat, went rapidly over to the War Department Building. No one saw a boy with a blue cap and brass buttons steal forth on a bicycle from the court just below the office, and circling about the asphalt uncertainly for a moment, shoot off across the park.

Shirley sat up very straight and kept her eyes about her. She was glad they were taking another way to the station so that she might see more. When she got there she would write another postal and perhaps it would go on the same train with her.

It was all too short, that ride up Pennsylvania Avenue and around the Capitol. Shirley gathered up her bag and prepared to get out reluctantly. She wished she might have just one more hour to go about, but of course that would be impossible if she wished to reach home tonight.

But before the driver of the car could get down and open the door for her to get out a boy with a bicycle slid up to the curb and touching his gilt-buttoned cap respectfully said: "Excuse me, Miss, but Mr. Barnard sent me after you. He says there's been some mistake and you'll have to come back and get it corrected."

"Oh!" said Shirley, too surprised to think for a minute. "Oh! Then please hurry, for Mr. Barnard wants to get back in time to get that four-o'clock train."

The driver frowned, but the boy stepped up and handed him something, saying: "That's all right, Joe, he sent you this." The driver's face cleared and he started his machine again. The boy vanished into the throng. It was another of Shirley's after-memories that she had caught a glimpse of a scrap of paper along with the money the boy had handed the driver, and that he had stuffed it in his pocket after looking intently at it; but at the time she thought nothing of it. She was only glad that they were skimming along rapidly.

(To be continued)

Passaic Installs New Pastor

Rev. E. G. Kliese was installed as the new pastor of the First German Baptist Church of Passaic, N. J., on January 21. A large congregation, including many visitors, was present.

After introductory devotional services, conducted by Rev. Henry Peters of Clifton, who served as supply while the church was pastorless, Bro. Kliese was escorted to the platform by the deacons and trustees of the church. John Alnor, Sr., extended a welcome on behalf of the board of deacons. Wm. Beyer, president of the young people's society, spoke for the young people of the church. Mrs. Ewart of the Ladies Aid Society recited an appropriate poem.

Rev. David A. Solly, pastor of the First Baptist Church, brought the best wishes of his church. Other speakers who spoke briefly and welcomed the new pastor, were Rev. J. Lehnert, Rev. V. Prendinger, Rev. W. J. Zirbes, Rev. Wm. Schoeffel and Rev. L. Rabe, predecessor of Bro. Kliese, who had served the Passaic church as pastor for 14 years. Interspersing the addresses were selections by the mandolin club of the church and vocal solos by Miss Hilda Becker of New York City and by Mr. Oscar Conrad of Passaic. After these words of welcome Mr. and Mrs. Kliese were presented with bouquets of flowers from the Sunday school and Young People's society and had a chance to respond with thanks. At the conclusion of the program an informal reception was given to the new pastor and his wife and refreshments were served. Rev. Kliese is now occupying the new parsonage which the church recently purchased.

Mr. Newly-Wed (at dinner): "Dear, what kind of pie is this?"
Mrs. N. W.: "Rhubarb, darling."
Mr. N. W.: "Well, why did you make such a large one?"
Mrs. N. W.: "Because I couldn't get any shorter rhubarb."—Lehigh Burr.

From the General Missionary Secretary's Desk Rev. Wm. Kuhn

Our large correspondence gives us a vital touch with our entire work. Some reports make us joyful, others make us sad, but all call us to prayer. We are giving these extracts from some of our letters to the readers of the "Baptist Herald," so that they may call forth praise, sympathy and prayer.

Rev. F. L. Strobel, Arnprior, Ontario, Canada. "It has been a pleasure as well as a struggle for us to remodel our old church building. We expect a harvest of souls. Probably twenty will enter active work for the Master when the portals of our altered building will swing open."

Rev. A. J. Pauler, Ebenezer, Dillon, Kans. "In spite of losses through removals we have increased during the three years of our pastorate from 60 to 91. By the blessing of God we have also been spiritually edified."

Rev. O. R. Hauser, Immanuel, Milwaukee, Wis. "We have changed from 8 P. M. evening service to 4 P. M. Vesper services and have more than doubled the attendance. A profoundly spiritual atmosphere prevails in these services. The pastor strikes the evangelistic note. Our aim is to get every last member interested in soul-winning."

Miss H. Brueckmann, Humboldt Park, Chicago, Ill. "We are very fortunate and grateful to have the services of Rev. C. A. Daniel, who has been our acting pastor since October. The work with the juniors or "Crusaders" is very encouraging. We meet every other Sunday at 7 o'clock."

Rev. J. A. H. Wuttke, Tacoma, Wash. "Although our church building was renovated and enlarged but a few years ago, the Sunday school has now undertaken to make an addition to provide room for the rapidly increasing attendance. The Sunday school has decided to finance the new building alone. This is a fine evidence of Sunday school prosperity."

Anonymous. "In December I sent a check for \$250 to our church as a contribution for our denominational mission budget. I now enclose herewith a check for \$500 as a further contribution for the denominational budget. I am also today sending a check for \$100 to the church as a contribution for the mission account. Your fears that I have lost my first love for the denomination are not yet realized." Such checks are surely convincing evidence of denominational loyalty.

"Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay."

What do you think of this? Would any of our young business men like to buy a Life Insurance Policy, preferably an endowment policy, pay the premiums regularly and name as beneficiary the General Missionary Society of the German Baptist Churches of North America. The General Missionary Secretary would like to find such men.

The report of the Finance Committee of January 31 shows that our total receipts for the last six months were \$76,626.32. To complete our budget we should have received during the same period \$145,831.10. We received a little more than half of this amount and have a shortage of \$69,204.78.

On Sunday, February 7, the writer had the pleasure of participating in the dedication services of the new building of the West New York, N. J., church, Rev. John Lehnert, pastor. In a very few years this church has achieved remarkable success. The new building is adequate for all purposes, having a seating capacity in the main auditorium of about 350. The cost of erecting the building was almost \$30,000. Under the aggressive leadership of the pastor this church is entering new fields and is reaching people, who ordinarily were considered outside of our circle.

North Freedom, Wis.

Things are not always as we would like to have them and there is much room for improvement. But it is also true when we reach the state of perfection we are out of place on this earth and do not fit anymore into the complex of here. Our Sunday school had a very fine program. Young and old were much pleased with the pageant as well as the single numbers.

We observed prayer-week and held the meetings in the homes of various members. The weather was somewhat against us and consequently the meetings were not attended as well as they might have been.

Tuesday evening, Jan. 12, our young people had a birthday surprise party for their pastor. A goodly number turned out that evening in spite of the cold weather. Merry games were played and songs sung, and the time passed too quickly. In estimation and love to the pastor an envelope with \$15 was handed him. After ice cream and cake had been served all went their way rejoicing. Our desire for a deeper spiritual life and for more consecrated service to our Master.

H. HIRSCH.

Carol Singing on New Year's Eve

New Year's Eve! In the Second German Baptist Church in Detroit this is an evening to be looked forward to by old and young alike.

What could be a better way of beginning the New Year than to endeavor to bring a little cheer into the hearts of elderly and invalid people who perhaps look on the beginning of another year with trepidation and fear of what it will bring forth.

The young people of this church pack a box chuck full of cookies and fruit

after the regular Watch Night Service, and then after rehearsing a few songs "pile" into a number of machines and start on their mission of bringing cheer to the elderly people who are not able to attend church as regularly as they would like to.

Eight homes in various parts of the city were visited and finally around 3 A. M. we had breakfast at the home of one of the members of the church, after which a few games were played. When we realized that it was taking quite a bit of effort to keep our eyes open we decided that home was the best place for us and we are now looking forward to the next year when we can again enjoy ourselves in this manner.

JOAN NEWMAN, Secretary.

A Note From New Haven

On Friday evening, January 15, about 40 members and friends of the Young People's Society of the First German Baptist Church of New Haven, Conn., assembled in the Sunday school room of the church for the annual banquet and election of officers. During the sumptuous feast cheers and songs were given.

The guest of honor was Rev. R. T. Wegner of Jamesburg, N. J. At the meeting which followed Rev. Mr. Wegner gave a very inspiring address, his subject being: "Is Your Life Plumb?" A delightful solo was rendered by Miss Helen Spalty.

Then followed the election of officers with these results: President, Milton Ginter; Vice-President, Richard Nallinger; Secretary, Edith Patzer; Treasurer, Charlotte Ginter.

Our society looks forward to a successful year with God's help and under the leadership of these able officers.

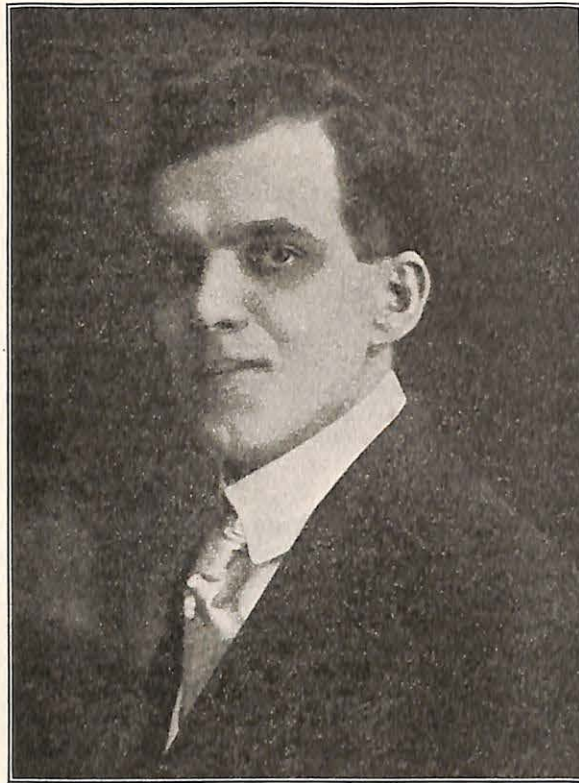
ALICE KAAZ, Sec. pro tem.

Book Review

EVANGELISTIC SERMONS. J. C. Masee, D. D., Pastor Tremont Temple, Boston.—Fleming H. Revell Co., New York, Publishers. 182 pages.—\$1.50.

Dr. Masee is one of the great and popular evangelistic preachers of our land. Tremont Temple is one of America's greatest preaching stations and no anaemic or emasculated gospel is proclaimed from its pulpit. This fine volume of sermons truly represents the author's description of it: "The heart-throb of a city pastor in a down-town church whose spring of joy in the experience of soul-winning has been a perennial and artesian flow."

These sermons are sound expositions of God's truth, richly illuminated by illustrations. The apt and abundant illustrations, many flowing out of the preacher's own rich experience, are one of the attractive features of the book. All soul-winners and personal workers will enjoy this volume. Its close study will amply repay the preacher and fan anew the evangelistic flames of his ministry. Warm your heart as you prepare for your pre-Easter revival services by dipping deeply into this book.



Rev. Paul Wengel,
Pastor of
First German
Baptist Church,
Brooklyn,
N. Y.

See Cover Page
for picture of
new church

The Glory of the Latter House

Those were the fitting words emphasized by Rev. G. H. Schneck of New Britain, Conn., at the dedication services of the new edifice of the First German Baptist Church, Brooklyn. The whole text upon which the message was based is as follows: "The glory of this latter house shall be greater than of the former, says the Lord of hosts; and in this place will I give peace, saith the Lord of hosts" (Hag. 2:9). Surely none could have denied that these words were appropriate at least in application to the external and internal appearance of the building that has been dedicated. Of course it is hoped that the prophesy will become true also with regard to the spiritual results to be attained in the new structure.

There is no doubt that the members of the First Church, Brooklyn, are to be congratulated upon the simple and yet beautiful edifice which they have built to the glory of God. The old church in old Williamsburg was in its day a monument to German Baptist enterprise, but the new one must be conceded to be even a greater accomplishment. There is the cozy church auditorium which in spite of its coziness and homelike atmosphere can accommodate 500 people. The trimming throughout the auditorium and the lobby is cream enamel and mahogany. The new \$5000 Moeller organ is concealed behind cream enamel grilles which lend dignity to the surroundings. The building as now completed cost about \$85,000 with furnishings, while the building site and chapel cost an additional \$20,000.

In addition to that the now completed building contains two robing rooms and a spacious study and church office to the rear of the building behind the pulpit. There is also a large auxiliary assembly

room below the auditorium where the Sunday school is at present housed and which has a seating capacity of 250. Two class rooms and the kitchen adjoin this assembly room. And O, you ought to see that kitchen! Steamers, percolators, ranges, sinks, closets, dishes; the ladies were not to be outdone. Everything the latest, just like the hats.

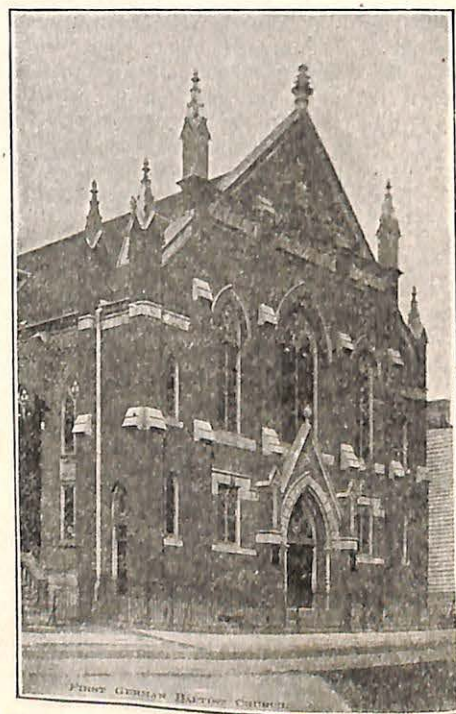
All the members of the First Church are extremely happy in their new home, but just one element of sadness has been moving their hearts—i. e. that they were not permitted because of slim pocketbooks to build the educational unit also. The church is occupying a good field for service. Many strangers attend the meetings and some of them more and more regularly, but the most encouraging sign is to be noted in the progress of the Sunday school. The beginners and primary department, which for the present is housed in the roomy chapel, has trebled its attendance in about one month, while the whole Sunday school has almost doubled its enrollment and attendance within the same period. "Glory be to God, who giveth us the victory." The children seem to be just streaming in, so that the organization can hardly keep up with the tide.

The dedicatory festivities were not held at the most opportune time. On Sunday, December 27, the first of the festal days, the mercury took a tumble and dropped to 7 degrees above zero. That is exceptionally cold in New York and makes New Yorkers shiver and stay at home. That it just what it did to dedication guests and friends of the church. Those who did brave the inclement weather received a double blessing for their interest. At the morning service Rev. S. A. Kose of Philadelphia rendered the German dedication sermon, while in the afternoon Dr. Jos. M.

Twomey of the Peddie Memorial Church, Newark, spoke to a young people's mass meeting without the "mass." Both these speakers brought worth-while messages to not large but nevertheless appreciative audiences. Mr. Reuben Windisch of Philadelphia had come down to be glad with the church and to lead the singing on Sunday afternoon, in addition to singing several solos that were appreciated by all.

After all those remaining for the evening service had been served with supper that had been prepared in the new kitchen the day was concluded with a musical service. The choral society sang two numbers, "The Festival Te Deum" by Dudley Buck and "The Lord Is My Light" by Parker. Mr. C. I. Valentine rendered eight numbers on the organ and there were trumpet solos played by Miss Ruth Wulbern—these made up the evening's program. It must also be mentioned that the combined choruses of the Second German Baptist Church, Brooklyn, and the First German Baptist Church in the afternoon sang "Let the Heavens Rejoice" from the "Holy City" by Gaul.

Monday night, December 28, was German Baptist Night. Rev. G. H. Schneck of New Britain, Conn., rendered the main address at this service. There also were short addresses of goodwill and greetings from Rev. W. J. Zirbes, Rev. F. W. Becker and Rev. Geo. Hensel, while the singing was done by the combined male choruses of the two Brooklyn German Baptist churches. On Tuesday evening a dedicatory organ recital was rendered by Mr. F. W. Riesber, A. A. G. O., assisted by the soprano soloist, Miss Emily W. Burger. Wednesday was Long Island Association and Community Night at which service Rev. Rolla Hunt of the Richmond Hill Bap-



Former Edifice of the First German Baptist Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

tist Church and moderator of the association delivered the message.

All in all, when looking at the completed structure and thinking of the blessings there could be but one conclusion: "They were worth all the anxiety and sacrifice." Neither can the church forget the prayers and interest of friends and brethren everywhere. Our hope is that "The glory of the latter house shall be greater than the former" and that "Peace shall be given at that place" to all who enter it.

Membership Campaign Increases the Emery Society Over One Hundred Per Cent

The Emery, S. D., Young People's Society wishes to extend heartiest thanks to Rev. A. P. Mihm, who suggested the Membership drive to increase the society 100%. The society accepted the plan and declared it a perfect success.

The society, composed of 40 members, was divided into two groups, "The Hustlers" and "The Go-Getters." The campaign was for a three-months period, to be closed on November 27, 1925, when the losers were to entertain the winners at a social. The campaign was closed on November 27, but due to sickness the social was postponed until January 1926.

So on Tuesday evening, January 26, 1926, the "Go-Getters" entertained the "Hustlers" at one of the most delightful socials in the history of the Emery Young People's Society.

After a short business session we adjourned to the basement where we all did royal justice to the delicious lunch prepared by the "Go-Getters."

After a few toasts and responses we spent the remainder of the evening playing games.

We are indeed very thankful to God for permitting us to fulfill our desires and may his blessing rest on the 48 new members and on the 40 old members! May we all endeavor to serve him more faithfully in the year 1926!

BESSIE WAHL.

First Church, Los Angeles, Cal.

The work with the young folks has its special difficulties in our case, but we attempt it just the same. For a time, in spite of all our splendid president, Wm. Weber, and his efficient helpers could do, the B. Y. P. U. lagged, but by reorganizing the work it has taken on new life and interest. It is our aim to make the society count as a spiritual force in the life of the young people and the work of the church. We joined in the effort to extend the well deserved circulation of the "Herald."

Our church choir during 1925 again proved its great value to the public worship. Sunday evening, Dec. 20, the choir rendered the Cantata: "The Holy Nativity" with fine effect. It was a great treat in song and gave a spiritual interpretation of the Nativity. Bro. H. Westler is the efficient director, Bro. H. Kagsel, Jr., president, and Miss M. Specht, pianist. That the work of the Lord may prosper in our great city through our services is our prayer.

F. J. MONSCHKE.



The Sixth Baptist Church of Königsberg, Germany, Recently Dedicated

A German Fortress Becomes a Baptist Church

Early in July I attended the dedication of the new Baptist church in Königsberg, East Prussia. This makes the sixth Baptist church-house for the Baptists of Königsberg. They are stronger in proportion in this place than in any other German city. Although the new church was started soon after the war, the rising cost of building material and labor stopped the work for several years. Later some help was secured from the German Baptists in America. Finally after the war they found that it was possible to get building material from the old fortifications of Königsberg which were soon to be torn down. Many members of the church, both men and women, labored together with their pastor after working hours, digging out bricks and stone from the old fortifications. They were able to get also the windows and the doors for the church in this way.—W. O. Lewis in "Missions."

A Sunday in Lansing

(EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

The capitol city of the State of Michigan is an attractive city of homes with about 80,000 population. The stately capitol building with its imposing dome dominates the horizon and we hope the neighboring sky-scraper hotel in course of erection will not overshadow it. The chief industry of Lansing is the manufacture of automobiles and several well known makes of cars have their homes there. In neighboring East Lansing the State College (agricultural) dots the landscape with its fine school buildings and experimental stations on the borders of the picturesque Cedar river.

But these things were not the center of the Editor's visit on February 7 but rather our church, whose pastor for the last three years is Rev. H. Sellhorn. The work here is comparatively recent in its larger development. A group of farmer families at Holt, Mich., formed a station of the First (Bethel) Church, Detroit, for many years. Then with the development of the auto industry in neighboring Lansing, an immigration of German Baptists, meetings in the city, the fostering of a mission and then the organization of a church. Rev. A. Schlesinger labored here as a missionary pastor and

was followed by Rev. Wm. Ritzmann under whose pastorate the present church edifice was erected. Since Pastor Sellhorn has been on the field a well-arranged parsonage has been built.

The Sunday school under the superintendency of Bro. A. Baier is flourishing. The primary classes and a young men's class meet in the basement. The little ones ought to have better quarters, but present equipment under the circumstances is good. Rev. Fr. Alf, who has been in business in Lansing for several years, teaches the Adult Bible class. Eighty-nine scholars were present out of an enrollment of 115.

The morning and evening church services at which we preached filled the church. An encouraging number of strangers visit the services, especially in the evening. Bro. Sellhorn arranged a conference hour from 3-4 P. M. for the young people's and Sunday school workers, where the General Secretary was glad to get a closer view of the local problems and privileges and to advise and encourage. At the close of this meeting, we joined the pastor and the male choir of the church for a 9-mile spin out into the country to the home of Bro. Leonhard Powell, one of the pioneer members, now ill and confined to bed for some time. We participated in the loving devotional service in the home, which greatly comforted our aged brother.

The Young People's society holds a devotional meeting before the evening church service and we had the opportunity of addressing them especially, on the evening topic, "The Nobility of a Christlike Service." When all was over, we called it a full day but felt like singing: "One more day's work for Jesus; how sweet the work has been."

The immediate need of our work at Lansing, if it is to expand, is a suitable church edifice with more room and modern facilities for Sunday school and young people's work. A fine corner lot next to the parsonage beckons and challenges to such an advance step. We hope future rapid growth and a daring faith will lead our Lansing folks forward to take it.

A. P. M.

Life is too short and too precious to make experiments in doubtful practices.

Our Devotional Meeting

G. W. PUST

March 14

How Overcome the Spirit of Anger and Revenge?

Matt. 5:21-26; Rom. 12:14-21

Twin brothers! thus we might designate anger and revenge; because they are usually found together. Revenge may be absent at times; as for instance, when anger is aroused against those who wrong a poor child or a helpless cripple. But even then revenge may be just around the corner, ready to inflict cruelty for cruelty's sake.

It may be quite right, too, to be angry at times. Ought we not to be indignant at ourselves when we have said or done anything mean or false? (Eph. 4:26.) But, as a rule, we should not give anger any quarters and then revenge will be kept out in the cold.

1. How may we overcome the spirit of anger and revenge in ourselves?

By remembering their harmful effects. Anger and the thirst for revenge are sure to throw the mind out of balance. Just reasoning and right judgments are then impossible. Actual murder may result. (1 John 3:15.) Give examples from history, literature and daily life that prove this.

By praying "for them which despitefully use you" (Matt. 5:44). How prayer dissipates all anger and desire for revenge! In the presence of God we become utterly ashamed of our meanness and our lack of love and patience. Jesus commands that we love our enemies. (Matt. 5:44.)

2. How may we overcome the spirit of anger and revenge in others?

By speaking gently to those who seek to provoke us. (Prov. 15:1.) Jephtha's rough answer to the Ephraimites caused a war. (Judges 12.) Gideon's gentle answer appeased the wrath of the same people. (Judges 6.) "Your fire will not put out your companion's fire; rather will they combine and make a bigger and hotter blaze."

By returning good for evil. (Rom. 12:20, 21.) Nothing is so sure to disarm an enemy than kind treatment. Paul calls this heaping coals of fire on our enemy's head. This is the Jesus-way. (1 Pet. 2:23.)

All this will be harder than it looks on paper. It means nothing less than the conquering of self; but through Christ we shall be abundantly able. (Phil. 4:13.)

March 21

What Does Jesus Mean by Cross-Bearing?

Matt. 16:21-28; John 10:14-16

Jesus meant something vitally different from what is often implied by that expression today. Who has not heard people speaking of their crosses, when they meant nothing more than the mis-

carrying of some cherished plans, or, perhaps, some suffering and sorrow that came into their lives? Accordingly, they are called upon to bear many crosses, while Jesus wants them to take up only one cross and follow him.

Capital punishment in Palestine. Jesus referred to the custom of his time. Instead of hanging a criminal or sending him to the electric chair, as we do today, crucifixion was the mode of capital punishment. When a man had been condemned to die, he was compelled to carry his own cross to the place of execution. Thus it was plain to all who saw him that he was a man of death. He must lay down his life.

Precisely what Jesus means. Just as a man about to be executed must lay down his life, so Jesus wants his followers to lay down their lives for him. This may mean actual death, as was the case with most of the disciples and many Christians in the first centuries. It has been the case with many since in times of persecution. It has been so with many who went as missionaries to an unhealthy climate, to which they succumbed. Give examples.

But it is not always necessary to die for Christ. Living for him is just as much cross-bearing. All who place their lives entirely at Christ's disposal are fulfilling this condition of discipleship; they are placing themselves upon his altar, to be used as is his pleasure.

Other thoughts. 1. Cross-bearing for Jesus must be voluntary. No one is forced to lay down his life as were the condemned in Palestine; but only thus can we be his disciples. 2. It may include much suffering, sorrow, poverty, loneliness, the loss of property, friends and health. 3. There is a possibility of speaking and hearing about cross-bearing and yet not taking up the cross.

March 28

The Gospel in the Near East

Isa. 54:11-17

(Missionary meeting)

We quote from a letter written by Rev. C. E. Petrick of Sofia and published in "Missions."

"Bulgaria, the country of the lilac and the wild roses, far to the southeast, at the gates of Constantinople, with the mountain scenery of Norway under Italian skies, has long been the forgotten mission field. Only lately the German Baptist churches of America have taken this stepchild of missions and have since shown their love to the forgotten in a most tender way. The small Baptist bodies, scattered over the land from Sofia to Constantinople and from the Danube to the Aegean Sea have been isolated and without communication with the great Baptist bodies of more favored countries. They never receive visits

from delegates of those large Baptist churches in the western world. Here the ark of God dwelleth under carpets, within "curtains," in humble shanties, and fellow believers are few and far between. There are no Baptist churches between Bulgaria and India. We are the only Baptists in the Balkan States."

"Bulgaria with Macedonia having the same language, where St. Paul founded the first Christian churches in Europe, will again become a center of activity for the coming of Christ's kingdom in these countries where the apostle Paul toiled and suffered. Sofia with a strong work will influence the whole Near East—Turkey and Asia Minor and Greece. We are in contact here with Mohammedans, the only part of Europe where Baptist churches have been planted among the followers of the Prophet of Arabia. We want to get from them those whom the Lord calls. The Oriental Church will never be reformed as it is. They do not need a new church; they need the gospel, they need Christ."

April 4

Thoughts Suggested by Easter

1 Cor. 15:55-58; Col. 3:1-4

(Consecration meeting)

Easter is a great day in all Christendom. It is observed with bursts of song and profusion of flowers. To many, however, its real meaning is never disclosed and, consequently, its greatest blessings never realized.

Easter proclaims the fact that life is stronger than death. It may not seem so when those we love are laid away. Does not the grave swallow up all that seems worth while? Thus it may appear; but in the light of Christ's resurrection we know it is not true. Our Lord himself seemed thoroughly vanquished by death; but Easter proclaims him alive forever more. And thus it shall be with his own. Death cannot write "finis" as their epitaph. No wonder Paul exclaims: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" (1 Cor. 15:55.) This thought may also be illustrated from nature. Spring with its life and beauty follows winter. The seed dies that it may live more abundantly. (John 12:24; 1 Cor. 15:36, 37.) What practical bearing should this have upon a Christian in time of affliction?

Easter spells resurrection for the soul. There is a natural death, but there is also a spiritual death. The heart may be bound with the grave-clothes of evil. It may be a foreigner to the love of God in Christ Jesus. But into this state of being Easter can break with all the beauty and fragrance of spring. It can touch the soul with the power of an endless life. And what a change that means! There is then a seeking after those things that are above; there is a

March 1, 1926

new love, a new aim, a new power. It is of vital importance that we experience the resurrection of the soul. (Col. 3:1-4.)

The risen Christ is with us still. (Matt. 28:20.) And as he triumphed over the grave, so he will triumph over all his enemies. (Phil. 2:9, 10.) Then we need not fear for his cause; but diligently pray and labor on.

News From the Wide Field

Immanuel Church, New York City.

Baptized four at watchnight service. We have a fine, promising group of young people. Besides the young people's society, a young men's class was organized in Sunday school and also a King's Daughters Society. The dwelling behind the church is to be thoroughly renovated. The lower rooms are to be remodeled into one main room which will serve as a society meeting place and for social purposes of the young people. Expect to hold special meetings in March. F. W. BECKER.

First Church, Chicago, Ill.

Our meetings are finely attended in spite of our church now being in Little Poland. Since the conference, have received 20 persons—3 by baptism, 3 on profession of faith and the remainder by letter. The Sunday school is holding its own. Our young people are active, especially in the church choir. Our financial situation is good. Since the last two years we are free of debt. A spirit of prayer is felt in our midst. H. C. BAUM.

First Church Philadelphia, Pa.

Seven were baptized on New Year's Eve and three others on Sunday, January 31. A number of Sunday school scholars are also ready for baptism, but are now in a preparatory instruction class for six weeks. They will be baptized on Easter Sunday. F. P. KRUSE.

Colfax, Wash.

Thirty new converts are rejoicing in the Lord as a result of the revival meetings held here by Evangelists Brother and Sister Lippard.

Second Church, Newark, N. J.

Our church is showing signs of new life. Five members were received January 3. Six responded to a recent appeal in prayermeeting to follow Christ. We are looking forward to baptism. The pastor's salary was increased \$100 and a donation of \$100 extra was made for last year. In spring we expect to remodel our basement for a new kitchen and dining room. GEO. HENSEL.

Erin Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Bro. Dons has begun the group system which he hopes will promote a feeling of fellowship and care for one another and will also reach out to others. We are making progress in our Sunday school. We have an active young people's society; a World Wide Guild for young girls; a sewing school through which we reach many with Bible lessons who do not come to church or Sunday school. We see progress in every department. MINNIE E. GEBHARDT, Missionary.

Ebenezer in Detroit

Ebenezer in Detroit is a working organization in all senses of the word. With steady increasing attendance in all branches of the church and the willingness to actively participate in service, our effervescence proves to be well founded.

While the regular morning service takes place, the Junior Church with an enrollment of over 80 meets in another section of the building. This service aroused considerable enthusiasm at its inauguration the first Sunday of the year and its continued share of interest points to a permanent plan in the hearts of the congregation.

The Sunday school, having outgrown the proportions of one room, is now conducted in two groups under separate leadership and has reached the number of over 300 regularly present. A card follow-up system is employed to assist in bringing back absent members and visitors. Committees from the various classes busy themselves in making the Sunday school a place to which the stranger will return again.

The Young People's Society was forced to start their meetings earlier to accommodate their much larger meetings. Since last September the meetings have grown to 146 adults present at the last meeting before this report was sent in and giving promise to even greater things. We endeavor to make the B. Y. P. U. the training school for the church and ample opportunity is afforded in the meetings for exercise of talents. Diversified programs always provide an interesting spiritual hour.

Ebenezer young folks are active. Once each month the service at the City Rescue Mission is entirely in the hands of our young people's society. Tracts are distributed once a month when the young people in a body cover the crowded downtown section and extend an invitation with the tract to come to the meeting that night.

Our newly appointed missionary, Alfred Engel, recently returned from China, is doing a great work among the sick and erring inmates of the Municipal Hospital and jail. February 1st to 5th was "Win My Chum" week in Detroit when personal workers put the supreme question to someone not yet saved. Ebenezer sent out about 40 young and older people; the results are entrusted to the Lord. In special preparation for this vitally important Jesus method of evangelization the pastor, Rev. John Leyboldt, conducted a series of training sessions each Wednesday after the devotional prayer meeting.

The big Fathers and Sons banquet took place in the dining hall of the church February 9. E. Elmer Staub was toastmaster. The large choir and 15 piece orchestra under the able direction and baton of Herman Skubick are regarded as valuable assets of the church. The orchestra, besides being popular among the Detroit churches, enjoys the invitation of the Y. P. & S. S. W. to render its services at the Institute to be

held at Linwood Park, Ohio, next summer.

The Ladies Missionary Society certainly deserves mention in any church as they are, in the last analysis, responsible for the success of any occasion where "eats" are served—and Ebenezer ladies can cook! After all, we work but to glorify Christ and with that sincere aim we have his assurance and promise for success if we remain faithful. When in Detroit, you are cordially welcome to the church with the big heart and a warm handclasp.

Albert Tries the Tithe

J. G. LUEBECK

Dear Edward:

Not so long ago, in the factory where I work, there was a fellow who could not see why folks should come to him for money for church or charitable purposes. He said that he had to use all the money he earned to live on. "Now, Albert," I said, "if you would put aside one-tenth of your earnings each week, you would always have some money on hand to give to your church and also for other charitable purposes." Well, Albert could not see it that way; besides just think what he could buy with that two, three or four dollars which he should lay aside if he gave one-tenth. No, that was too much. A few weeks later he came back and started to talk about tithing, but still I could not convince him that it was a fine thing to do.

A month or so later he made a week-end visit to his brother-in-law who lives in a nearby city. When he got back home this is what he told me: "While on the visit to my brother-in-law I noticed a number of things: First, my brother-in-law had a fine home; Second, he always seemed cheerful; and Third, he was a good giver to his own church and also to other institutions. This set me thinking and wondering what the cause of all this good fortune could be. The only way I could find out was by asking him, which I did. He told me that he was laying aside one-tenth of his earnings each week and out of that money was able to give. I had a long talk with him about this, remembering what you said to me. Just before I left for home I made up my mind that if my brother-in-law could do it, there was no reason why I could not do it.

So I started the next week and I will have to be honest about it, it was a little hard to lay the money aside, but I stuck to it and today, after trying it for several weeks, I find it very easy and I feel very happy that I started to lay aside."

"Well, Al," I said, "I am glad you found it out and hope you will teach your boy and girl to do the same while they are still young."

Well, Edward, I have been wondering if you are tithing. If not, how about starting now? I know you will like it after you once get started. Just try it.

As ever,
JOHN.

PRIZE AWARD

Just before going to press with this number of the "Baptist Herald," the figures have been compiled, showing the results of the contest in the boosters' campaign for subscribers to the 1926 volume of this publication.

The prize winners are announced, who have succeeded in securing the largest percentage of subscribers with such who have followed closely after them.

This award is based on the conditions laid down by the Y. P. & S. S. W. U.'s Council as published in the November number of the "Baptist Herald."

CLASS A. Churches having a membership not to exceed 100.

Kingfisher, Okla.; Members 20; Subscribers 10; Percentage 50; Prize Winner F. T. Lietzke.

The second in standing is the newly organized church at Mound Prairie, Minn.; Miss Mary Barbisch, Booster; Members 30; Subscribers 13; Percentage .433.

Then comes the Mt. Zion Church, Geary County, Kans.; Charlie A. Zoschke, Booster; Members 38; Subscribers 16; Percentage .421.

CLASS B. Churches with a membership of 101 to 250.

Baileyville, Ill.; Members 114; Subscribers 54; Percentage .473; Prize Winner, A. A. Butzer.

Second in this class is St. Joseph, Mich.; E. S. Doescher, Booster; Members 211; Subscribers 55; Percentage 26.

Third, Bethel Church, Buffalo, N. Y.; Chas. Newman, Booster; Members 197; Subscribers 51; Percentage .258.

CLASS C. Churches having a membership of over 250.

Philadelphia II. Members 445; Subscribers 102; Percentage .229. Prize Winner, Arthur Sturm.

Following closely is Cleveland II.; Alfred Erlenbach, Booster; Membership 289; Subscribers 63; Percentage .217.

Third place is taken by the Oak Park Church; A. E. Jungkunz, Booster; Membership 427; Subscribers 89; Percentage .208.

NOTE: The state of the records at Cleveland do not admit classifying the returns from the Conferences at this writing. We hope to bring these results in the next issue.

The church is full of willing people. Some are willing to work, and others are willing to let them.—Record of Christian Work.

"What do you miss most since you are living in the country?" asked a fellow office worker of the new commuter. "Trains," was the reply.

When the Storm Threatens

A German inventor once constructed in his home in Magdeburg a gigantic barometer with a tube thirty feet in length, the upper part of which projected above the roof of the house. The index was the figure of a man who could always be seen above the roof in fair weather, but when a storm was brewing quickly disappeared from sight.

Do not a good many Christians possess the barometric propensities here referred to? When the weather is fair and the skies are unclouded they are at the post of duty, cheerful, enthusiastic, apparently devoted. But the minute some cloud of disagreeable service or trouble arises, they immediately disappear from sight and are no longer in evidence. The expression, "fair-weather Christians," has become synonymous in the minds of many people with the type represented by the figure in the barometer.—Forward.

PRIDE IN PROTECTION

Primarily life insurance is for the ultimate benefit of women and children, the wife and the babies—that which makes home. Pride and love prompt most men to take insurance. No sincere man ever applied for and received a policy of insurance without a feeling of pride. Every time he makes his annual deposit, he is that much nearer his goal of full paid-up protection. Among the hundreds of our members the writer has interviewed, he has not yet found one, who has any regrets. Quite to the contrary, they are invariably pleased and voice their justifiable pride in their forethought and wisdom in having made application for membership in our German Baptists' Life Association. When a member completes his deposits, say at the end of 20 years on a Twenty-Payment Plan, his certificate then becomes the most indestructible piece of security to his wife, children and home, that is known.

In times of temporary adversity, crop failures and the like, you should strive more than ever to keep your membership certificate in force. Would the crew of a ship, which was beginning to founder in a bad storm in mid-ocean, start to lighten the load by first throwing the life-boats over-board? Surely not. Then why should a man, temporarily embarrassed in the midst of a business depression, first drop his life insurance to reduce his expenses?

You greatly regard your wife and family. You have pride in your home. Then, dear member, please take the same amount of justifiable pride in its maintenance and endurance. Life insurance is the best plan. It is, in reality, the only available plan to the great majority of folks. Life insurance is home assurance.

The Knights of Honor

of the
German Baptist Church
Tacoma, Washington

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

9:45 A. M. every Sunday. So. 20 & J St.