


The Baptist Herald

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

Volume Four

CLEVELAND, O., MAY 15, 1926

Number Ten

E search the World for
truth, we cull
The good, the pure, the
beautiful,
From graven stone and writ-
ten scroll,
From all old flower-fields of
the soul,
And, weary seekers for the
best,
We come back laden with our
quest,
To find that all the sages said
Is in the Book our mothers
read.

—John Greenleaf Whittier.

What's Happening

Rev. J. J. Lippert has accepted the call of the Benton Harbor, Mich., church as successor to Rev. J. Herman and will begin his pastorate there on July 1. Bro. Lippert has spent the last two years at Rochester Seminary. He was formerly pastor at Lockwood, Sask., and Anamoose, N. D.

Rev. C. E. Cramer of the Union Baptist Church, Arnold, Pa., baptized four persons on May 4.

Twenty-four Sunday school scholars, who recently accepted the Savior, were baptized in the Tacoma church on March 28 by Rev. J. A. H. Wuttke. On the following Sunday they received the hand of fellowship with four others who came by letter.

The Choir of the Elgin, Iowa, church, Hans Keiser, director, filled their engagement to sing the cantata "Hosanna" at the M. E. church in Sumner, Iowa, on a recent Sunday afternoon. Anne Renison, formerly of Sumner, was the accompanist. This engagement of the choir was carried out in spite of almost impassable roads over the round-trip stretch of sixty miles. The program was a delight to all who heard it. Half of the silver offering was devoted to missions.

Pastor Otto Lohse reports a great revival at the Berlin station of his Martin, N. D., church. Sixty-two persons came out for Christ during the meetings there. Bro. Lohse says these revival days were never-to-be-forgotten days. May all these new converts be rooted and grounded in the truth!

The Iowa Jugendbund will give its annual meeting this year in Aplington, Ia., June 14-18, the character of an assembly. The usual meeting time has been extended by several days. Rev. A. J. Harms, Rev. W. S. Argow, Rev. O. E. Krueger and General Secretary A. P. Mihm are on the faculty. A rich program is offered. Particulars will be published later. Let all Iowa German Baptist Young People plan to be present.

The Sunday School Teachers' League (Lehrerbund) of the German Baptist churches of Chicago held its 34th annual meeting with the Oak Park church on May 6. Rev. H. Kaaz made an after-dinner address. Business and election of officers took place. At 7.45 the public meeting was introduced with a song service and welcome by Fred Grosser, supt. of the Oak Park school. The address of the evening was by General Secretary A. P. Mihm on "The Teacher's Threefold Consecration." The Oak Park mixed choir, the male quartet and the Sunday school orchestra added much to the success of the meeting by their selections.

Rev. A. Kujath, the Conference Missionary of the Northern Conference, is recovering gradually from his recent critical operation. He is at home now and able to do a little letter writing.

Rev. and Mrs. Philip Daum of Leduc, Alta., are the proud parents of a daughter, born on April 19. Mother and child are doing nicely. The Sunday school at Leduc station has been growing this year, including the cradle roll.

Rev. E. P. Wahl, pastor of the Leduc, Alberta, church, has declined the recent call extended to him by the church at Goodrich, N. D.

Rev. F. A. Bloedow, our former Young People's and Sunday school secretary, is experiencing a great improvement in his health of late. On April 18 he was able to attend church service in Winnipeg for the first time since June, 1923. Bro. Bloedow is now able to be up and about and his faculties are as keen as ever. We rejoice with our brother and pray that the Lord may restore him again to complete and vigorous health.

Anniversary of the Philadelphia Home for the Aged

The 31st Anniversary of the German Baptist Home for the Aged of Philadelphia will be celebrated Memorial Day, May 31. A very pleasant time is anticipated. Good meals at reasonable prices will be served noon and night. Good fellowship with orchestra music and pleasant surroundings with an added program in the afternoon will make it a most enjoyable day. The speaker will be Rev. Adolph Rapp. All friends and patrons of the home are most cordially invited to attend. Donations either of cash or merchandise will be gladly received and may be sent to the Home direct: 7023 Rising Sun Ave., Philadelphia, Pa. F. P. KRUSE.

Come to the Cedar Lake Conference

The Jugendbund of Chicago and Vicinity has a real treat in store when they convene for the sixth annual conference at Cedar Lake, Indiana, May 29, 30, 31.

The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago has a most beautiful spot for summer assemblies such as this, on this fine lake. Everything is ideal. They have kindly offered us the use of their facilities over the week end and Decoration Day. The lake and wooded hills surrounding will make the recreational opportunities complete. Then too a large tabernacle will be available for the meetings. Sleeping accommodations can be had anywhere from 75 cts. to \$1.50 per night depending on whether hotel or cottages and dormitories are desired. Reservation cards have been sent to all churches of the Bund. If you have not received one and are interested, kindly write Miss Alice Baum, 749 N. Paulina Street, Chicago.

The conference begins with a banquet on Saturday evening, May 29, 1926, followed by an inspiring meeting. The speaker for Saturday night will be Prof. F. W. C. Meyer of Rochester, N. Y.

The speakers for Sunday meetings will be Rev. O. E. Krueger of Cleveland, Ohio; Rev. William Kuhn, our General Missionary Secretary; Prof. Meyer of Rochester, and Prof. Whitesell of the Northern Baptist Seminary, Chicago.

The meetings close at noon on Monday. The afternoon is in charge of the Social committee. Won't we have fun?

The transportation committee is arranging to have each society bring their delegates by auto to the Lake. Since this eliminates any cost for travel, this should prove to be a most economical conference. Meals will be served by the Camp Hotel at 50 cts. each.

You are cordially invited to participate in this three day outing for inspiration and recreation.

Kansas Young People's Union Meeting at Stafford, Kans., May 31-June 2

For the year of Twenty-six
On to Stafford.
Come on, Baptists, pack your grips
On to Stafford.
Join the Sunflower Delegation
And get a lot of inspiration
Let's swell the congregation
On to Stafford.

Its our Fortieth Anniversary
On to Stafford.
Yet, very young are we, you see
On to Stafford.
With our usual Kansas "Pep"
We will make a lively "Step,"
Let's answer with a "Clap"
On to Stafford.

HULDA M. KOCH, Sec.

* * *

The invention of the harp was due to an accident, we read. On the other hand, the inventor of the bag-pipe was a Highland cottager who got the idea through stepping on a cat.—The American Boy.

The Baptist Herald

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The Baptist Herald

Our Summer Assemblies and Institutes

NO finer gatherings have been devised by beneficent minds than summer assemblies for young people. A summer assembly furnishes an opportunity for young Christians to develop their physical, mental, social and spiritual natures in happy fellowship amid delightful nature surroundings at a moderate cost.

At the summer assembly you get a splendid chance to acquire something that enriches your mind, teaches you how to become an efficient Christian leader, gives you a new spiritual urge, broadens your spiritual horizon and trains you for helpful service to God and fellow-men. Study-courses are usually held on the Bible, Sunday school methods, young people's work, missions, evangelism and personal work, Baptist polity, phases of church history, social service, stewardship, recreational leadership, etc. The study periods are mostly conducted in the forenoon from 8 or 9 until 12 o'clock. The afternoons are free for recreation and play. The evening hours are devoted to inspirational addresses, to various entertainment features, such as musical programs, pageants and dramatics, arranged by the young people themselves.

There are at almost every assembly grounds many opportunities for indulging in upbuilding recreation and play. Boating, bathing, fishing, outdoor games, athletic contests, hikes, stunts, wiener roasts, picnic excursions, etc., indicate the wide variety of wholesome recreation at hand which young people can enjoy during their vacation time at the assembly.

When you are at the assembly, you are with a Christian group of young people, clean-minded and balanced, serious in purpose, yet happy and joyous, delighting in banter and fun. Daily fellowship with like-minded young Christians for a week or more in the cottage, in the classroom, at the table, in devotion and in play is in itself of high educational value and an uplifting experience. Friendships are formed, brotherliness is stimulated and young people are fused together for the larger purposes of life and the kingdom of God.

Contact with the teachers and leaders of Christian work, all sympathetic friends and counselors of young people, is surely also worth while. Such contact often leads to many quiet interviews and helps in the formation of important decisions as to life work.

Those reverent morning devotional periods, those wonderful sunset and twilight services in God's out-of-doors at lake-side or mountain-top, those earnest consecration meetings have left their never-to-be-forgotten impression for good on many a young heart. Yes, assembly attendance rightly used can build up our young people outwardly and inwardly.

That is their purpose under God. Their capacity to bless is as large this year as ever.

Young folks everywhere, plan a purposeful vacation this summer. Plan and arrange to be at the nearest Assembly and Institute which your state, sectional or conference Union will conduct. Be a booster for the Assembly. Work up a group in your church who will go together. Plan to furnish your part in every way to make the assembly you attend a success. Let all pray for our assemblies. They can be a power in building Christian character.



Not merely in matters material, but in things of the spirit.

Not merely in science, inventions, motors, and skyscrapers, but also in ideals, principles, character.

Not merely in the calm assertion of rights, but in the glad assumption of duties.

Not flaunting her strength as a giant, but bending in helpfulness over a sick and wounded world like a Good Samaritan.

Not in splendid isolation, but in courageous cooperation.

Not in pride, arrogance, and disdain of other races and peoples, but in sympathy, love, and understanding.

Not in trading again the old, worn, bloody pathway which ends inevitably in chaos and disaster, but in blazing a new trail, along which, please God, other nations will follow, into the new Jerusalem where wars shall be no more.

Some day some nation must take that path—unless we are to lapse once again into utter barbarism—and that honor I cover for my beloved America.

And so, in that spirit and with these hopes, I say with all my heart and soul, "AMERICA FIRST."



From Sermon by BISHOP G. ASHTON OLDHAM
in Washington, D. C., September 6, 1924.

"The New American Creed"

THAT is the name that is given to "America First" as printed at the head of this article. It voices the faith of the higher patriotism that America should be in the forefront of the struggle for a warless world. It is a happy statement of what America ought to aspire to and if we could live up to it, even modestly and approximately it would bring to America the moral leadership of the world.

This splendid statement of principles was uttered by Bishop George Ashton Oldham of Albany, N. Y., in a sermon preached at the afternoon service on September 7, 1924, in the Episcopal Cathedral of Washington. It was the Sunday before "Defense Day." He delivered a strong peace sermon. Toward the close he spoke of the old slogan "America First" and told how he thought it should be interpreted. He was listened to with breathless interest and with evident approval. It found instant favor and soon wide-spread adoption.

It makes the noisy rantings of all the professional patriots sound cheap and silly and recalls, as one has aptly said, the noble ideals of liberty, justice, helpfulness and co-operation in which America was conceived and which it must follow to attain its high destiny.

We give it our full approval as thoroughly American and utterly Christian.

Our New Story

OUR serial story by Grace Livingston Hill, "The Enchanted Barn," is concluded in this issue of the "Herald." Many of our readers have been enchanted by this charming story as they followed the sweet and resourceful Shirley Hollister and the manly and big-hearted Sidney Graham in the events which drew them together and finally linked their lives in a great love.

Jessica of the Camerons, by Sylvia Stewart, is our new continued story. It will begin in our next number, on June first. We are glad to have obtained the serial rights of this story for the "Herald" and believe our readers will be eager to follow it from number to number. It is a story with an unusual appeal to young and old.

The scene is laid in Cleveland, and the time is today. To Jessica's home near the lake front comes her grandmother, bringing with her the breezy freshness of her farm home in Kansas. She knows and loves young people and makes herself a welcome guest with all in the home, from little Harry to the busy father and lovable mother. But most of all she interests herself in the doings of the circle of boys and girls in which move Jessica, the sixteen-year-old daughter, and Donald, the brother, a year or two older. The story takes up the sports and pleasures, and sober experiences as well, of a group of very modern and likable young people.

One of the features which gives value as well as interest to the story is the carefully described details of the plans, decorations, and happenings of several parties and celebrations that might effectively and enjoyably be used as the suggestive basis of like good times to be repeated in the experience of the readers.

Editorial Jottings

THE NEXT big special day in Sunday school is Children's Day, June 13. A fine bi-lingual program has been prepared and is furnished free to all of our schools. Mr. S. S. Supt., if you did not receive programs for your school, write at once to our publication manager, Mr. H. P. Donner. Every school should observe this day to put "the child in the midst."

OUR SUPPLEMENT in this number "Know Your Own Pastor" is unique in character. It has never been done just that way before. It presents a pictorial array of our active pastors and lady missionaries. See if you can find your pastor and missionary. If they are not represented, it is not our fault, for all were requested to participate. This supplement provides excellent material for a study of con-

version age among our pastors and a denominational survey of the language situation in our churches.

"AMERICA FIRST," the new American creed, reprinted in miniature and referred to elsewhere in an editorial, may be obtained in small poster form, 12½x19 inches, printed in red and black and legible at a distance of five or ten feet. This is very suitable for framing and worthy to hang in your home library, in the church school or B. Y. P. U. room. It costs only 15 cts. a copy postpaid. Order from "America First" Department, 532 Seventeenth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

DIALOGS! DIALOGS! Many requests come to us for suitable dialogs for our young people's societies. Mr. Eugene Koppin of Detroit has kindly placed an original dialog at our disposal for wider distribution among our young people's groups. It is called "THE WISE FOOL" and calls for three characters, two male and one female. You will like it. We are having it mimeographed and can supply it through our office at a very nominal cost for duplicating and postage. Address Rev. A. P. Mihm, Box 4, Forest Park, Ill.

Indoctrinating the Present Generation. Necessary or Desirable?

WILLIBALD S. ARGOW

THE Apostle writes 1 Pet. 3:15: "Be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you with meekness and fear." The present age demands as no previous one, that young people know what and why they believe. Many might answer the question "From whence came the Baptists?" as the old dorky, when he said, "From John the Baptist."

A Seeming Unfamiliarity

Each age has its own marks of distinction. Our fathers emphasized orthodox belief-doctrine more often than life. Today the pendulum swings in the opposite direction and some tell us, if a man will only live right, his beliefs will take care of themselves. We ought to try and find a golden middle course. Our fathers excluded members who married such of another confession. Today many of the young people seek their companions for life in other circles than our own.

Times have changed. It was formerly a fight for existence. One had to be able to defend his beliefs and was consequently familiar with them. The other circles and had carefully compared our doctrines with their own. Many became Baptists out of conviction. If some were asked today, "Why are you a Baptist?" they would have to answer, if honest: "Because my parents were." It has its advantages. Too much is taken for granted. How many new converts are asked, if they will accept the doctrines of the Baptists? Just stop a moment and ask yourself if you can name a few of the outstanding

doctrines which we hold. This lack of knowledge is due to the fact that many had a holy horror of a catechism. "That belongs to the Catholic and Lutheran Church," they said. The result is evident. Young people grow up without instruction in the teachings of the church. This is omitted at home and too often neglected in Sunday school and church work.

How May This Be Overcome?

It has been truly said: "Nature abhors a vacuum." She fills up every vacant space; if not with good seeds then with those of obnoxious weeds. Our youth is not empty-pated. It must be brought to their attention that we, as Baptists, have doctrines that are not only based on Scripture, but which no other denomination teaches and observes. Our specific doctrines do not consist only, as we are sometimes accused of, in immersion and closed communion. They are not unessential, but of vast importance for the coming of God's kingdom on earth. We look back with gratitude and pleasure to the past, knowing that with God's providence we have achieved great things as a feeble people.

Wanted: Convictions!

We are in need of an intelligent Christianity today. What does that mean? That we may be able to "give answer to every man that asketh a reason." We must be convinced of the truth of the same. What is it to be convinced? To be persuaded and have the mind satisfied by evidence, to accept the facts of truth, to have no doubt about the veracity of the same. Conviction is more than mere opinion.

I am no pessimist. I believe we have convictions, weak and strong. But we cannot deny that there is in our day a dearth of gripping acceptance of fundamental truths. There is a lack of religious seriousness and an abundance of frivolity; a scarcity of self-sacrifice and too much being-at-ease-in-Zion; a scantiness of denominational loyalty and too much casting of amorous looks into the neighboring folds.

Convictions and Knowledge Desirable

We covet them for **God's cause**. To be loyal to God and his word, demands that we believe heartily, mightily, never doubting; **for ourselves**. An absence of knowledge weakens. No one can be what he ought to be, unless he believes with all his faculties and act accordingly; **for our fellowmen**. We cannot move, lift or save our friends if we have not been convincingly gripped by the truth. We will never have a thorough religious enthusiasm unless it be based on an intelligent conception of the truth.

A true Baptist is one who knows and has accepted truths because he found them in harmony with Christ's and the apostles' teachings. Having become a Baptist by conviction, these fundamental truths are a positive force influencing his whole reasoning and actions. Being established, he can give a reason for his belief.

If one has been born a Baptist—his parents being Baptists—he too should have such foundation. Here is where the church, young people's society or Sunday school should assist. There are a number of small booklets in both languages which can be procured from our Publication House in Cleveland. One ought to avoid introducing undenominational literature in the Sunday school and society. Let each one in all seriousness repeat the rhyme:

"What kind of church would my church be,
If every member was just like me?"

Men and Women of Tomorrow

Our young people of today will be the old people of tomorrow. The past is complete, the future is to be. The past is cast iron form, the future is molten metal, awaiting the die of the present. What about our future? I am no prophet and see no light which does not shine for you also. The future is a field of golden opportunities ready unto harvest. Do not fear you were born too late, that all has been invented, discovered, accomplished. There are more people without the saving knowledge of God's grace than when Christ preached the Sermon on the Mount. The prospects for Baptists are more glorious than Moses had of Canaan as he viewed it from Nebo's peak. Do not for a moment imagine, that the best is past, all battles won, that it matters little whether you are a loyal Baptist or not. There was never a time when the world needed the truth as held by the Baptists more than today. The times are calling for men—broad-minded, clear-eyed, lion-hearted, swift-footed, God-inspired, Christ-spirited, who have their eyes turned to the sunrise of a new morning.

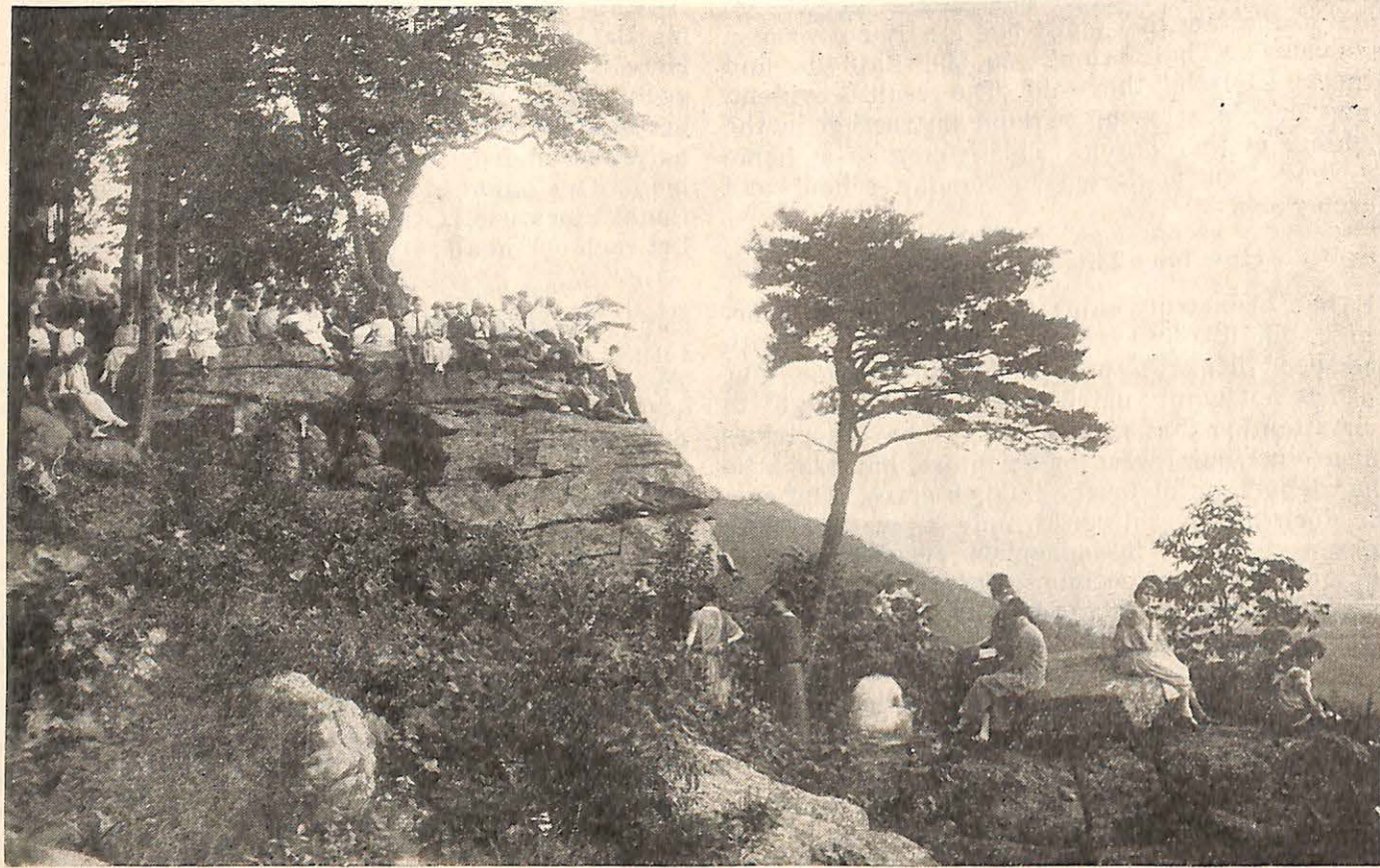
"He hath sounded forth his trumpet that shall never call retreat,
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat;
O, be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet,—
Our God is marching on."

Rare Privileges

It is your privilege and mine in this transition period to stand by our German speaking churches to tide them over this most critical period of our history, even though it be a loss to us. Will you be brave, heroic and loyal enough to stand by the guns? If you are made of the same stuff as our fathers were, you will die rather than surrender or leave. Are we big enough to meet the challenge?

Young people! Cherish high hopes, noble aims, lofty ideals. Keep your souls white in truth—in tune with the Infinite One—your steps in time with the march of God's unfaltering purpose—your souls singing the melody of his love. Know why you are a Baptist. Be loyal sons and daughters of the church and of your Heavenly Father. Face the dawn of a new day. And when your comrades weary with long waiting ask you: "Watchman, what of the long night?" shout back the answer, true as the promises of God, definite as the angel's voice, bright as the morning star: "The morning cometh!"

"Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong" (1 Cor. 16:13.)



Scene at a B. Y. P. U. Assembly in the South

The Assembly Call

F. A. BLOEDOW

The Assembly bugles blow,
Come, co-workers, let us go,
Where with others we may meet
At our mutual Master's feet.

The Assembly grounds are fine,
Everything is now in line.
Huts and tents and meeting place,
Boats and bats and open space.

Come, enjoy the camp and fare,
Sunny skies and balmy air.
On the spirit's nourishment
Let our heart and soul be bent.

Come to study, pray and teach,
Bathe and bask along the beach.
Gather in from everywhere
What with others we may share.

Come, make it a Sacred Place,
Kneel there at the Throne of Grace.
Let the morn and evening air
Waft on high our earnest prayer.

Come and search the sacred Word
For the way of Christ, our Lord.
Let your heart and mind oft' pause
While you learn more of his Cause.

Have communion with your friends,
That will strengthen knees and hands.
Looking at the other's face
Will equip you for the race.

Come and meet the workers' throng;
Join their prayers, work and song.

Come to get, and come to give
So that Christ through you may live.

Have you heard the bugles blow?
Come along, do not be slow.
While the rest are gathered there,
Let us not be found elsewhere.

German Baptist Assemblies and Summer Meetings

May 29-31. Jugendbund of Chicago and Vicinity. Cedar Lake, Ind.

May 31-June 2. Kansas Young People's Union and S. S. Institute. Stafford.

June 8-10. South Dakota Young People's Union. Tyndall.

June 14-18. Iowa G. B. Y. P. U. and S. S. Institute. Aplington.

June 23-27. Young People's and Sunday School Rally Manitoba Association. Winnipeg.

June 29-July 4. Saskatchewan Assembly. Near Yorkton.

June 28-July 6. Lake Ontario and Lake Erie Y. P. Assembly. Dunkirk, N.Y.

July 13-18. Minnesota G. B. Y. P. U. Mound.

July 13-18. North Dakota Young People's Assembly. Valley City.

July 20-23. Wisconsin G. B. Assembly.

July 27-Aug. 1. Linwood Assembly. Linwood Park, O.

Aug. 12-15. California Y. P. and S. S. Workers' Union. Anaheim.

Aug. 7-14. Atlantic Conf. Y. P. and S. S. W. U. Stony Brook, L. I.

Report from Hutchinson, Minn.

Another successful year for our society has passed. Our membership is now 34, and most of them are quite active.

January 1, 1926, our society had a good old-fashioned basket social. The evening was spent in playing games and contests. Keen competition arose when the boxes were sold, and when our few baskets were sold we found that another \$12 were added to our bank book.

The latter part of February our society and friends gave a social entertainment in the newly repaired basement of our church. The evening was opened by a playlet, "The Rummage Sale." This was a humorous playlet and caused much merriment to the audience. After the play the gathering enjoyed itself in fishing in the good old fishing hole. Candy and popcorn were sold at a booth. Lunch was also sold, and for the small crowd that we had (we had a snowstorm the day before) we had the pleasing result of \$30 to our good.

Almost every one of the 34 members is a subscriber to the "Baptist Herald;" we have a subscription list of 24. We're all wondering when our serial is coming to an end. Some, in the great suspense, have almost threatened to write to the editor to give them just a little hint as to how it's going to end.

God bless every society!

ESTHER KNAPP, Sec.

Time was made for appointments only; our thoughts make age.—Selected.

The Sunday School

The Teacher's Prayer

Give me but childhood's steps to guide
Along the paths of truth;
Let me but place her shining torch
Within the hands of youth;
Go, Fame and Fortune, where you will,
I'll hold you ever kind,
If to my lot it fall to train
Sweet childhood's heart and mind.

Give me to make my daily task
A song of love and praise;
Let me inspire the soul of youth
To follow Wisdom's ways.
Be mine a strong and cheerful heart,
A purpose undefiled,
That I may ever worthy be
To teach a little child.

Junior Church at Ebenezer, Detroit

It may interest our readers to hear about the Junior church started by Mr. and Mrs. E. Elmer Staub last January in the Ebenezer church, Detroit. There may be similar conditions prevalent in other places and a narration of how this Junior church is operated may help some one else who has been studying the boys and girls and wishes to do something for them along this line.

It was started because of the complaint that many children could not understand the German. All those of sixteen years of age and under are welcomed. Services are held in the new Sunday school auditorium in the basement, which is well appointed as to daylight and lighting fixtures, and has comfortable chairs, piano, platform and pulpit. No membership requirement has been set up nor any attempt made to any special organization.

The order of service is not materially different from the service in the main auditorium except in the following respects:

1. English is used entirely.
2. The songbooks used contain songs of a livelier nature, more adapted to young folks' work than for stately church services.
3. Responsive reading and a bit of memory work are added.
4. More freedom obtains between the leader and the audience throughout the service. This evidences itself in remarks, asking appropriate questions in connection with the singing or any part of the exercises.
5. Prayers and the sermon are carried out particularly with a view of the children being able to follow understandingly. Quite often objects or drawings are used in connection with sermons.
6. Children eight years old and younger are during the sermon period taken into the nursery where Mrs. Staub and her assistants have work of their own, such as crayon work, teaching of prayers, stories, etc., all intended to cultivate their

understanding of simple Bible or religious facts.

Two boy ushers take up the collection. Two others pass out and collect the songbooks. One girl acts as treasurer and another as attendance clerk or secretary. The money is turned over to the treasurer by the ushers. The treasurer counts the money, turns it over to the church treasurer and makes a report to the leader of the Junior church. At present the secretary's duty consists solely in counting the number of boys, the number of girls in attendance and reporting the attendance so classified to the leader of the Junior church. The ushers are changed monthly and the secretary and treasurer quarterly in order to give all a chance to do something.

The attendance at first was around 60 and now runs about 85, of which 20 are below eight years. The Junior choir consists of 4 girls and 4 boys. Only the simplest music and choir pieces are used.

At Easter the children were not given eggs but instead received a little imported bookmark with colored flowers and a tassel at the bottom and having a Bible verse on it. They were much appreciated.

Dedication of Class Rooms at Tacoma

Not many churches can boast of a growth that requires them to enlarge their church building every few years. But this has happened at Tacoma, Wash. Just four years ago our church was rebuilt into a modern church edifice and this winter we saw the need of additional rooms for our Sunday school. Plans for four new rooms, three class rooms and a pastor's study, were made at the beginning of the year, and all work completed so that we were able to have the dedication services Easter Sunday evening.

Every available seat in the main auditorium was taken when the two young people's classes took their places in the choir seats singing an Easter carol.

The service was in charge of our Sunday school superintendent, Mr. Fred Stabbert, who briefly related the history and growth of our Sunday school.

Mr. Fred Klappstein, building supervisor, gave a report of the total expenditures and the donated labor of church members and friends. He then gave the keys for the rooms to the superintendent who in turn presented them to Miss Elizabeth Ahrens, teacher of the King's Daughters, Mr. W. G. Dinger, teacher of the Knights of Honor, and to Emil Schmidtke, president of the Willing Workers, as Mr. Stabbert is also teacher of this class.

Mr. L. A. Ahrens spoke effectively on "The Attitude of the Church Toward Its Young People." A member of each class responded in words of appreciation.

At the close of the service the rooms were opened for inspection and were found by all to be far beyond expectation in style and beauty. We believe them to be the most up-to-date of any class rooms we have ever seen or heard of.

The two rooms occupied by the King's Daughters and Knights of Honor are separated by sliding doors which can be opened for social occasions or joint meetings. They are finished alike throughout and adjoining the King's Daughters room is a neat and serviceable kitchenette equipped with gas stove.

Each class room and the pastor's study has an elaborate fire place. The woodwork is finished in aluminum gray with light fixtures, drapes and furniture harmonizing perfectly in color scheme. Each class furnished its own room.

On entering the pastor's study visitors and Rev. Wuttke himself were delightfully surprised to find in the middle of his new room a fine mohair fireside chair presented to him by his Bible Class scholars.

With praise and joy in our hearts for the blessings which God has bestowed upon us as church and Sunday school we are endeavoring to serve him more faithfully in our new home.

Young People's Society Ebenezer West, Sask.

Looking back over the year just completed, we can recognize the faithful help of our Lord and we are grateful to God for the rich blessings we enjoyed.

Under the efficient leadership of our president, Mr. Paul Hoffman, many blessed hours were spent.

Twenty-two meetings were held during the past year, 1 business, 2 prayer-meetings, 2 Bible contests, 2 free programs in which every member could take part and render as they preferred, sing, recite, play, etc.; 1 question box, 1 debate, 1 musical evening, 2 literary, 1 song evening, 1 farewell evening for Bro. Toyne and family, 1 watch night program. One evening we had reports from the Jugendbund and on another reports from the Bundeskonferenz, Pittsburgh. Two lectures were given by Bro. Lübeck and Bro. Toyne. We also had the pleasure of having the East Ebenezer Y. P. S. with us. The program they gave was enjoyed. On another evening we gave a program at the East Side in return.

The number of members at the beginning of the year was 46. Although we did not gain very many we can still boast of the increase of 7 new members. We lost three. Our society still numbers 50 members.

May the spirit of Service in the cause of Christ grip every soul among our Young People and crown our efforts with success in the coming year!

MARTHA A. JONAT, Vice-Sec.

The Enchanted Barn

Grace Livingston Hill

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(Concluded)

"Oh, Sidney! I'm so glad I met you!" she cried. "Mother has been phoning everywhere to find you. We are out at our country place for a couple of weeks, and she wants to ask you to come over this afternoon for a little tennis tournament we are having, with a dance on the lawn afterward."

"That's very kind of you, Harriet," said Graham pleasantly, "but I can't possibly be there. I have an engagement out of town this afternoon and evening. Give my regards to your mother, please, and thank her for the invitation. I know you'll have a lovely time, you always do at your house."

"Oh, that's too bad, Sidney!" pouted the girl. "Why will you be so busy! and in the summer-time, too! You ought to take a vacation! Well, if you can't come tonight, you'll run down over the weekend, won't you? We are having the Forresters and the Harveys. You like them, and we simply can't do without you."

"Sorry," said Graham smilingly, "but I've got all my week-ends filled up just now. Harriet, let me introduce you to Miss Hollister. Miss Hale, Miss Hollister!"

Then did Harriet Hale have to take over her unseeing stare and acknowledge the introduction; somewhat stiffly, it must be acknowledged, for Harriet Hale did not enjoy having her invitations declined, and she could not quite place this girl with the lovely face and the half-shabby garments, that yet had somehow an air of having been made by a French artist.

"I'm sorry, Harriet, but we'll have to hurry away. We're going to catch a train at twelve-fifteen. Hope you have a beautiful time this afternoon. Remember me to Tom Harvey and the Forresters. Sorry to disappoint you, Harriet, but you see I've got my time just full up at present. Hope to see you again."

They were off, Shirley with the impression of Harriet Hale's smile of vinegar and roses; the roses for Graham, the vinegar for her. Shirley's heart was beating wildly under her quiet demeanor. She had at last met the wonderful Harriet Hale, and Graham had not been ashamed to introduce her! There had been protection and enthronement in his tone as he spoke her name! It had not been possible for Miss Hale to patronize her after that. Shirley was still in a daze of happiness. She did not think ahead. She had all she could do to register new occurrences and emotions, and realize that her joy was not merely momentary. It had not occurred to her to wonder where Graham was going out of town. It was enough that he was here now.

When they reached the station Graham took two large packages out of the car, and gave some directions to the chauffeur.

"Sorry we couldn't have gone down in the car again," he said as they walked into the station, "but it needs some repairs and I don't want to take as long a run as that until it has been thoroughly overhauled."

Then he was going down too! He had declined Harriet Hale's invitation to go back to the cottage with her! Shirley's breath came in little happy gasps as she walked beside her companion down the platform to the train.

She found herself presently being seated in a big green velvet chair in the parlor car while the porter stowed away the two big packages in the rack overhead.

CHAPTER XXVII

There was only one other passenger in the car, an old man nodding behind a newspaper, with his chair facing in the other direction. Graham took a swift survey of him and turned happily back with a smile to Shirley:

"At last I have you to myself!" he said with a sigh of satisfaction that made Shirley's cheeks bloom out rosily again.

He whirled her chair and his quite away from the vision of the old man, so that they were at the nearest possible angle to each other, and facing the windows. Then he sat down and leaned toward her.

"Shirley," he said in a tone of proprietorship that was tender and beautiful, "I've waited just as long as I'm going to wait to tell you something. I know it's lunch time, and I'm going to take you into the dining-car pretty soon and get you some lunch, but I must have a little chance to talk with you first, please."

Shirley's eyes gave glad permission and he hurried on.

"Shirley, I love you. I guess you've been seeing that for some time. I knew I ought to hide it till you knew me better, but I simply couldn't do it. I never saw a girl like you, and I knew the minute I looked at you that you were a finer clay than other girls, any way. I knew that if I couldn't win you and marry you I would never love anybody else. But yesterday when I heard you were in peril away off down in Washington and I away up here helpless to save you, and not even having the right to organize a search for you, I nearly went wild. All the way down on the train I kept shutting my eyes and trying to pray the way you told your Sunday school boys how to pray. But all I could get out was, 'Oh, God, I love her! Save her! I love her!' Shirley, I know I'm not one-half worthy enough for you, but I love you with all my heart and I want you for my wife. Will you marry me, Shirley?"

When she had recovered a little from her wonder and astonishment, and realized that he had asked her to marry him,

and was waiting for his answer, she shifted her wondering eyes to his face, and tried to speak as her conscience and reason bade her.

"But I'm not like the other girls you know," she said bravely. Then he broke in upon her fervently.

"No, you're not like any other girl I know in the whole wide world. Thank God for that! You are one among a thousand! No, you're one among the whole earthful of women! You're the only one I could ever love!"

"But listen, please; you haven't thought. I'm not a society girl. I don't belong in your circle. I couldn't grace your position the way your wife ought to do. Remember, we're nobodies. We're poor! We live in a barn!"

"What do you suppose I care about that?" he answered eagerly. "You may live in a barn all your days if you like, and I'll love you just the same. I'll come and live in the barn with you if you want me to. My position! My circle! What's that? You'll grace my home and my life as no other girl could do. You heart of my heart! You strong, sweet spirit! The only question I'm going to ask of you is, Can you love me? If you can, I know I can make you happy, for I love you better than my life. Do you love me?"

She lifted her eyes, and their spirits broke through their glances. If the old man at the other end of the car was looking they did not know it.

They came back to the cottage at the shore with a manner so blissful and so unmistakable that even the children noticed. Elizabeth whispered to Carol at table: "My brother likes your sister a lot, doesn't he? I hope she likes him, too."

"I guess she does," responded Carol philosophically. "She oughtta. He's been awfully good to her, and to all of us."

"People don't like people just for that," said wise Elizabeth.

Harley, out on the veranda after dinner, drew near to Carol to confide.

"Say, kid, I guess he has got a case on her all right now. Gee! Wouldn't that be great? Think of all those cars!"

But Carol giggled.

"Good night! Harley! How could we ever have a wedding in a barn? And they're such particular people, too!"

"Aw, gee!" said Harley, disgusted. "You girls are always thinking of things like that! As if that mattered. You can get married in a chicken-run if you really have a case like that on each other! *You make me tired!* and he stalked away in offended male dignity.

Meantime the unconscious subjects of this discussion had gone to Mrs. Hollister to confess, and the sea was forgotten by all three for that one evening at least, even though the moon was wide and bright and gave a golden pathway across the dark water. For a great burden had rolled from Mrs. Hollister's shoulders when she found her beloved oldest daughter was really loved by this young man, and he was not just amusing himself for a little while at her expense.

The days that followed were like one blissful fleeting dream to Shirley. She

just could not get used to the fact that she was engaged to such a prince among men! It seemed as if she were dreaming, and that presently she would wake up and find herself in the office with a great pile of letters to write, and the perplexing problem before her of where they were going to live next winter. She had broached that subject once to Graham shyly, saying that she must begin to look around as soon as she got back to town, and he put her aside, asking her to leave that question till they all went back, as he had a plan he thought she might think well of, but he couldn't tell her about it yet. He also began to urge her to write at once to Mr. Barnard and resign her position, but that she would not hear of.

"No," she said decidedly. "We couldn't live without any salary, and there are a lot of things to be thought out and planned before I can be married. Besides, we need to get to know each other and to grow into each other's lives a little bit. You haven't any idea even now how far I am from being fitted to be the wife of a man in your position. You may be sorry yet. If you are ever going to find it out, I want you to do it beforehand."

He looked adoringly into her eyes.

"I know perfectly now, dear heart!" he said, "and I'm not going to be satisfied to wait a long time for you to find out that you don't really care for me after all. If you've got to find that out, I believe I'd rather it would be after I have you close and fast and you'll have to like me anyway."

And then the wonder and thrill of it all would roll over her again and she would look into his eyes and be satisfied.

Still she continued quite decided that nothing could be done about prolonging her vacation, for she meant to go back to Barnard and Clegg's on the day set.

"You know I'm the man of the house," she said archly. "I can't quite see it at all myself—how I'm ever going to give up."

"But I thought I was going to be the man of the house," pleaded Sidney. "I'm sure I'm quite capable and eager to look out for the interests of my wife's family."

"But you see I'm not the kind of a girl that has been looking for a man who will support my family."

"No, you surely are not!" said the young man, laughing. "If you had been, young lady, I expect you'd have been looking yet so far as I am concerned. It is because you are what you are that I love you. Now that's all right about being independent, but it's about time to fight this thing to a finish. I don't see why we all have to be made miserable just because there are a lot of unpleasant precedents and conventions and crochets in the world. Why may I not have the pleasure of helping to take care of your perfectly good family if I want to? It is one of the greatest pleasures to which I am looking forward, to try and make them just as happy as I can, so that you will be happier. I've got plenty to do it with. God has been very good to me in that way, and why should you try to hinder me?"

And then the discussion would end in a bewildering look of worshipful admiration on Shirley's part and a joyous taking possession of her and carrying her off on some ride or walk or other on the part of Graham.

He did not care just now that she was slow to make plans. He was enjoying each day, each hour, to the full. He wanted to keep her from thinking about the future, and especially about the winter, till she got home, and so he humored her and led her to other topics.

One night, as they sat on the dark veranda alone, Graham said to George:

"If you were going to college, where would you want to prepare?"

He wondered what the boy would say, for the subject of college had never been mentioned with relation to George. He did not know whether the boy had ever thought of it. But the answer came promptly in a ringing voice:

"Central High! They've got the best football team in the city."

"Then you wouldn't want to go to some preparatory school?"

"No, sir!" was the decided answer. "I believe in the public school every time! When I was a little kid I can remember my father taking me to walk and pointing out the Central High School, and telling me that some day I would go to school. I used to always call that 'my school.' I used to think I'd get there yet, some day, but I guess that's out of the question."

"Well, George, if that's your choice you can get ready to enter as soon as you go back to the city."

"What?" George's feet came down from the veranda railing with a thud, and he sat upright in the darkness and stared wildly at his prospective brother-in-law. Then he slowly relaxed and his young face grew grim and stern.

"No chance," he said laconically.

"Why not?"

"Because I've got my mother and the children to support. I can't waste time going to school. I've got to be a man."

Something sudden like a choke came in the young man's throat, and a great love for the brave boy who was so courageous in his self-denial.

"George, you're not a man yet, and you'll shoulder the burden twice as well when you're equipped with a college education. I mean you shall have it. Do you suppose I'm going to let my new brother slave away before his time? No, sir; you're going to get ready to make the best man that's in you. And as for your mother and the family, isn't she going to be my mother, and aren't they to be my family? We'll just shoulder the job together, George, till you're older—and then we'll see."

"But I couldn't take charity from anybody."

"Not even from a brother?"

"Not even from a brother."

"Well, suppose we put it in another way. Suppose you borrow the money from me to keep things going, and when you are ready to pay it back we'll talk about it then. Or, better still, suppose you agree to pass it on to some other brother when you are able."

They talked a long time in the dark, and Graham had quite a time breaking down the boy's reserve, and getting a real brotherly confidence. But at last George yielded, saw the common sense and right of the thing, and laid an awkward hand in the man's, growling out:

"You're a pippin and no mistake, Mr. Graham. I can't ever thank you enough! I never thought anything like this would happen to me!"

"Don't try thanks, George. We're brothers now, you know. Just you do your best at school, and it's all I ask. Shirley and I are going to be wonderfully proud of you. But please don't call me Mr. Graham any more. Sid, or Sidney, or anything you like, but no more mistering."

He flung a brotherly arm across the boy's shoulders and together they went into the house.

Meantime the beautiful days went by in one long, golden dream of wonder. The children were having the time of their lives, and Elizabeth was never so happy. Shirley sat on the wide veranda and read the wealth of books and magazines which the house contained, or roamed the beach with the children and Star, or played in the waves with Doris, and wondered if it were really Shirley Hollister who was having all this good time.

CHAPTER XXVIII

The morning they all started back to the city was a memorable one. Graham had insisted that Shirley ask for a holiday until Tuesday morning so that she might go up with them in the car, and have the whole day to be at home and help her mother get settled. She had consented, and found to her surprise that Mr. Barnard was most kind about it. He had even added that he intended to raise her salary, and she might consider that hereafter she was to have ten dollars more per month for her services, which they valued very highly.

George sent his resignation to the store and was not to go back at all. Graham had arranged that, for school began the day after his return and he would need to be free at once.

Elizabeth, to her great delight, was to go with the Hollisters and remain a few days until her parents returned. Mrs. Graham had written from the West making a proposition to Mrs. Hollister that Carol be allowed to go to school with Elizabeth the next winter, because Mrs. Graham felt it would be so good for Elizabeth to have a friend like that. Mrs. Hollister, however, answered that she felt it better for her little girl to remain with her mother a little longer; and that she did not feel it would be a good thing for her child, who would be likely to have a simple life before her with very few luxuries, to go to a fashionable finishing-school where the standards must all necessarily be so different from those of her own station in life, and, kind as the offer had been, she must decline it. She did not say that Carol had fairly bristled at the idea of leaving her beloved high school now

when she was a senior and only one year before her graduation. That bit of horror and hysterics on Carol's part had been carefully suppressed within the four walls of her mother's room; but Elizabeth, deeply disappointed, had wept her heart out over the matter, and finally been comforted by the promise that Mrs. Hollister would write and ask Mrs. Graham to allow Elizabeth to go to school with Carol the coming winter. That proposition was now on its way West, together with an announcement of Sidney's engagement to Shirley. Sidney was confidently expecting congratulatory telegrams that morning when he reached the city. He had written his father in detail all about their plans for returning, and how the work at the old barn was progressing, and Mr. Graham, Senior, was too good a manager not to plan to greet the occasion properly. Therefore Graham stopped at his office for a few minutes before taking the family out to Glenside, and, sure enough, came down with his hands full of letters and telegrams, and one long white envelope which he put carefully in his breast pocket. They had a great time reading the telegrams and letters.

The way out to Glenside seemed very short now, watching as they did for each landmark. The children were as eager to get back as they had been to leave, and Star snuggled in between Harley's feet, held his head high, and smiled benevolently on everybody, as if he knew he was going home and was glad. They began to wonder about the chickens, and if the garden was all dried up, and whether the doves were all right. There was an undertone of sadness and suppressed excitement, for it was in the minds of all the Hollisters that the time in the old barn must of necessity be growing brief. The fall would soon be upon them, and a need for warmth. They must go hunting for a house at once. And yet they all wanted this one day of delight before they faced that question.

At last they reached the final curve and could see the tall old tree in the distance, and the clump of willows knee-deep in the brook. By common consent they all grew silent, watching for the first glimpse of the dear old barn.

Then they came around the curve, and there it was! But what was the matter? Nobody spoke. It seemed as if they could not get their breath.

Shirley rubbed her eyes, and looked again. Mrs. Hollister gave a startled look from her daughter to Graham and back to the barn again. Elizabeth and Carol were utterly silent, grasping each other's hands in violent ecstasy. The boys murmured inarticulately, of which the only audible words were: "Good night! Some class!" Doris looked for a long second, puckered her lips as if she were going to cry, and inquired pitifully: "I want my dear barn house home! I want to doh home!" and Star uttered a sharp, bewildered bark and bounded from the car as if this were something he ought to attend to.

But before anybody could say anything more, Graham brought out the long white envelope and handed it to Shirley.

"Before you get out and go in I just want to say a word," he began. "Father and I both want Shirley to have the old barn for her very own, to do with as she pleases. This envelope contains the deed for the property made out in her name. We have tried to put it in thorough repair before handing it over to her, and if there is anything more she can think of that it needs we'll do that too. And now, welcome home to the old barn! Mother, may I help you out?"

"But there isn't any barn any more," burst forth the irrepressible Elizabeth. "The barn's gone! It's just a house!"

And, sure enough, there stood a stately stone mansion on a wide green terrace, where shrubs and small trees were grouped fittingly about, erasing all signs of the old pasture-land; and lawn on either side of the smooth cement walk bordered with vivid scarlet geraniums. Trailing vines and autumn flowers were blossoming on the wide stone railing. The old barn door had been replaced by glass which gave a glimpse of strange new rooms beyond, and the roof had broken forth in charming colonial dormer windows like a new French hat on a head that had worn the same old poke bonnet for years. No wonder Doris didn't recognize the dear old barn. It did seem as though a wizard had worked magic upon it. How was one to know that only a brief half-hour before the old gardener from the Graham estate set the last geranium in the row along the walk, and trailed the last vine over the stone wall; or that even now the corps of men who had been hastily laying and patting the turf in place over the terrace were in hiding down in the basement, with their wheelbarrows and picks and spades, having beat a hasty retreat at the sound of the car coming, and were only waiting till they could get away unobserved? For orders were orders, and the orders were that the work had to be done and every man out of sight by the time they arrived. A bonus to every man if the orders were obeyed. That is what money and influence can do in a month!

In due time they got themselves out of that car in a sort of bewildered daze and walked up the new cement path, feeling strangely like intruders as they met the bright stare of the geraniums.

They walked the length of the new piazza in delight. They exclaimed and started and smiled and almost wept in one another's arms. Graham stood and watched Shirley's happy face and was satisfied.

The first thing Doris did when she got inside the lovely glass door was to start to run for her own little willow chair and her own little rag doll that had been left behind, and down she went on the slippery floor. And there, behold, the old barn floors had disappeared under a coating of simple matched hardwood flooring, oiled and polished smoothly, and Doris was not expecting it.

She got up quickly, half ashamed, and looked around laughing.

"I was skating!" she declared with a ringing laugh. "I skated yite down on mine nose."

Then she hurried more cautiously to the haven of her own chair, and with her old doll hugged to her breast she reiterated over and over as if to reassure herself: "Mine! Doris! Mine! Doris!"

Words would fail to describe all they said about the wonderful rooms, the walls all shining in a soft rough-finish plaster, tinted creamy on the upper half and gray below, and finished in dark chestnut trimmings; of the beautiful staircase and the wide bay window opening from the first landing like a little half-way room, with seats to rest upon. It was standing in this bay window that Graham first called Mrs. Hollister's attention to something strange and new outside behind the house. It was a long, low glass building with green things gleaming through its shining roof.

"There, mother," he said, coming up softly behind her. "There is your plaything. You said you had always wanted a hot-house, so we made you one. It is heated from a coil in the furnace, and you can try all the experiments with flowers you want to. We put in a few things to start with, and you can get more at your leisure."

Mrs. Hollister gave one look, and then turned and put her arms around the tall young man, reaching up on her tiptoes to do so, brought his handsome face down to hers, and kissed him.

"My dear son!" she said. That was all, but he knew that she had accepted him and given him a loving place with her own children in her heart.

There were shoutings and runnings up the stairs and down by first one and then another. The bathrooms were discovered one by one, and then they had to all rush down into the basement by the new stairs to see the new laundry and the new furnace, and the entrance to the hot-house; and the hot-house itself, with its wealth of bloom transplanted from the Graham greenhouses.

They almost forgot the chickens and the doves, and the garden was a past Eden not to be remembered till long hours afterward.

The sunset was dying away in the sky, and the stars were large and few and piercing in the twilight night when Shirley and Sidney came walking up the terrace arm in arm, and found Doris sitting in the doorway cuddling her old rag doll and a new little gray kitten the farmer next door had brought her, and singing an evening song to herself.

Shirley and Sidney turned and looked off at the sky where a rosy stain was blending softly into the gray of evening. "Do you remember the first night we stood here together?" Sidney said in a low tone, as he drew her fingers within his own. "I loved you then, Shirley, that first night—"

And then Doris' little shrill voice whined above their murmurings:

"Oh, mine nice dear home! Mine kitty an' mine dolly! and mine piazza; and mine bafwoom wif a place to swim boats! an' min f'owers an' pittu house! No more barn! Barn all down! Never tum bat any moh! Oh, mine nice, pittu dear home!"

(The End.)

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

The risen Christ is waiting for the manifestation of his own life in those for whom he died, but who have never heard.

"See o'er the world wide open doors inviting;

Soldiers of Christ arise and enter in; Christians, awake! your forces all uniting,

Send forth the Gospel, break the chains of sin."

The Mädchenheim of New York is one of our most successful welfare institutions. The Board of Directors are not only very able managers, but they have again given evidence of a very kindly spirit toward our own home mission work in voting a contribution of \$1,000 for this work. The Board of Directors is constituted as follows: Mrs. L. Maeder, Mrs. F. Rueseler, Mrs. R. E. Hoefflin, Mrs. E. Weber, Mrs. F. A. Licht, Mrs. O. Hoppe, Mrs. William Schmidt. The Mädchenheim does not limit its benefactions to the girls and women, for whom it supplies a temporary home, but like a genuine foster-mother it has now given our own home mission department the fourth contribution of \$1,000.

Recently we received a letter from Mr. Hans Keiser, Treasurer of our Northwestern Conference. We are publishing this letter with the hope that some reader may be constrained to do likewise. "Dear Brother Keiser: Last week I slipped on the ice and in falling almost broke my right arm. In gratitude for escaping this accident, I am enclosing my check for \$25 to be credited to our Missionary and Benevolent Offering. M.... S...."

We have received at this office a number of letters commenting favorably on the Supplement to the "Baptist Herald" of March 15, entitled "Know Your Own Denomination." Then, too, some letters are reaching us stating that young people's societies are planning to observe "Denominational - Get - Acquainted - Evenings." The educational Supplements to the "Baptist Herald" will only be a help in the measure in which they are used. The "Sendbote" of April 21 will have a supplement, giving a very complete survey of our own missionary work. As this will be in German, we would suggest that women's societies and German-speaking young people's organizations use the material in this Supplement for "Denominational - Get - Acquainted - Evenings."

Brother Gustav Stuermer of Beatrice, Nebraska, offers the suggestion that the receipts for our Missionary and Benevolent Offering have fallen off since we are no longer actively engaged in the relief work in Europe, most especially in Germany. The physical distress of our brethren in Germany at that time made such a strong appeal to our sympathy that money was given gladly and gener-

ously. We must, however, not fail to appreciate the spiritual need and distress of those who are out of Christ and provide the necessary means to proclaim to them the Gospel of the only Savior.

A Visit at the College Avenue Church, Kansas City

(EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

The Editor has often passed through Kansas City on his trips to our churches in the Southwest but usually the time of his stay in the city was a very brief one between train connections. He often thought of our College Ave. church there and determined to visit it at some convenient time and spend a Sunday with them.

This opportunity came on April 18. It was a bright Spring Sunday though the atmosphere was somewhat chilly. Gentle Spring with her mild breezes has been slow in coming in these parts this year. Pastor P. A. Friederichsen was at the station bright and early and took us to the hospitable parsonage adjoining the church, where we were made to feel at home. Sunday school meets at 9.45. About 70 were present. We taught a young Ladies class, being impressed into service immediately in the absence of a teacher. Bro. Friederichsen preaches a sermonette to the Bible school scholars immediately at the close of the school and we substituted for him this time. The German preaching service followed and it was our privilege to preach the word to an attentive and appreciative people.

The B. Y. P. U. of this church, though not large in membership, is active and ambitious. They have captured many banners awarded by the local and State B. Y. P. U. associations for high attendance and efficiency in work. Miss Lillian Brueckman, a daughter of Rev. C. Brueckman, is the president. The Brueckman family since the decease of the father are again making their home in Kansas City. We were given liberal time to speak to the B. Y. P. U. on the goals of our Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union and to stress the things that are in the forefront at present. At the church service after the B. Y. P. U. meeting, we gave a message that was mainly directed to the young folks, who predominated.

The church in Kansas City is not large in numbers but they are active and loyal and noble in giving for the support of their work. Like in many larger cities, the membership is scattered over a wide area. Some large English Baptist churches are close by. This does not make the work easier. Yet as long as the Master has a special work for this flock they will faithfully carry on. Bro. Friedrichsen has been on this field about six years and has the esteem of his people and the wider Baptist fellowship in the city.

No other city we know except perhaps Cincinnati, reminds us so much of Pittsburgh as Kansas City. It has the hills and the terraces and the bluffs and the winding streets and the viaducts, though perhaps not as much smoke. Its indus-

trial sections along the Missouri and Kaw bottoms are impressive. It is a solid looking city in its commercial district. The newer home section to the South and on Sunset Hill is among the most beautiful in America. The schools and churches are imposing. We glimpsed the new First Baptist church, now in process of building a \$450,000 plant. The Bible school building is completed. We motored to Kansas City, Kans., and saw the Theological Seminary buildings there. Bro. J. F. Kemnitz, formerly pastor of the Second church in Baltimore, is studying at this seminary at present. He would be glad to conduct or help in a Vacation Bible School this summer. Perhaps some of our churches can give him a chance. A. P. M.

New Books

PILLARS OF GOLD by Mitchell Bronk. The Judson Press, Philadelphia. 211 pages. \$1.50 net.

A very readable book of essays, sketches and stories covering a wide range of interest. The author has an eminent gift for story-telling and when one takes up this book to read, he is loathe to put it down unfinished. Christian people, places and experiences are brought before us in pleasing variety. This book makes a fine gift for a friend.

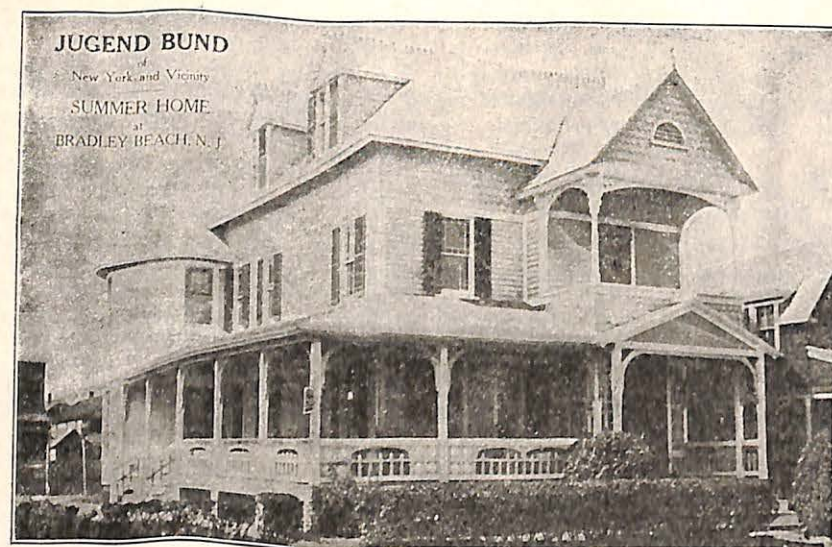
THE PLAYTIME GUIDE BOOK by Frederick K. Brown. The Judson Press. 165 pages. \$1.50 net.

This book tells all about graded recreation for the church school. The aim is a practical one, namely to present for study a graded course in play such as will help church workers to forestall the evils of wrong methods of recreation and capture the play spirit for God. The author emphasizes the point, that play is not a mere utility to be tacked on to the church program, but is to be regarded as a creative force to be dealt with reverently. In the second part of the book nearly 100 games are named and described. It is invaluable for church workers with children. It ought to be in every young people's library. It can render great service in Vacation Bible school work.

CHURCH WORK WITH INTERMEDIATES by Elizabeth M. Finn. The Judson Press. 200 pages. \$1.25 net.

This is one of the series of the "Judson Training Manuals" for the school of the church. It is a companion volume to the earlier publication "Church Work With Juniors." The author is a special field worker in the Religious Education Department of the American Baptist Publication Society and well qualified by study, observation and experience to write on this important subject. Our intermediates—girls and boys of 12-14 years of age—are the Junior High School students. It is the period of awakening, the time of transformation from child to adult. This is the age when leakage from the church school is greatest. How to deal with this group and to win and engage them for Christ and the church is here ably set forth. A. P. M.

(These books can be ordered from our Publication Society in Cleveland, O.)



Vacation Time at Bradley Beach

Spring is in the air and whether or not we have already planned our vacation all should vote for Bradley Beach as the only place to spend it.

To make it more enjoyable the Trustees of the Jugendbund of New York and Vicinity inspected "Our Cottage" and I write briefly of the things you may expect in the manner of improvements. Two shower bath sprays over a concrete floor with proper drainage will be at your service at the rear stairs. A more substantial support will not only be given the stairs but the porches will be made to rest more firmly upon solid piers. Lest you fear it necessary to use your umbrella when it rains while you are in bed the roof shall be repaired. Some of the ladies have fears lest the wash rooms might be too small ere they leave so we are enlarging not only the washroom but also the basins. To aid in preparing for the beauty contest mirrors will be added. A new combination sink and tub will grace the kitchen. The unused coal range will be replaced by a gas range. A hot water heater will supply hot water for the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosenberger are to be the caretakers again this summer.

And last but not least the good news: Our rates are to remain unchanged. Our last year's guests are planning to be with us again. Others have signified their intentions of being with us. Lest you be disappointed to find no room, and we inconvenienced in accommodating you, an early application to the undersigned or after June 25 to the Cottage, 117 Cliff Street, Bradley Beach, N. J., will assure your spending one of the most if not the most delightful vacations in the environment and atmosphere of the finest Christian Young People you can think of.

Yours for an enjoyable vacation,

E. EARL TRAVER,

Secretary of the Board of Trustees of the Jugendbund of New York and Vicinity.

31 Wellington Ave., Clifton, N. J.

Oklahoma Young People's Rally

The Oklahoma Convention met in the Immanuel Church near Okeene. It has a large place in its program for the Young Peoples' Rally. Friday evening and nearly all of Saturday were devoted to its interests.

However, a wet season set in and it rained almost continually during the convention week. The roads became almost impassable and many a time the people had to get out of the cars and push them on firmer ground. Of course, the rain kept many away from the Rally who were living at a distance. However, a goodly number of young people attended the convention and the Y. P.'s' Rally, Ingersoll having the largest delegation.

We were very fortunate to have Rev. A. Bretschneider, Secretary of the Young People's and Sunday School Work, with us and he spoke very interestingly Friday evening on "The Three Greatest Little Words," Do, Be and Have. Everybody present was inspired by the address and Sunday morning all returned to the church. The devotion was led by Bro. Schantz of Gotebo. His text was from 2 Tim. 2:5 which teaches lawful striving.

Next Rev. D. Klein took charge and lead the business session of the Rally. One of the decisions made is to arrange for a Young People's Conference at Okeene, Okla., next fall, beginning November 14.

After the business session Rev. A. Bretschneider delivered an address on "Christ's Teaching Method." It was a helpful and inspiring address.

Saturday evening the young people carried out their own program. The Y. P. of the Emanuel Church rendered the first number, a dialogue entitled, "Is It Nothing to You?" and an oration, "The Bible for a Man." Other unions followed with readings and Okeene with a male quartet, but hardly any unions were there with sufficient delegates to do their parts as afore planned. The Ingersoll Union added the largest part of the program, rendering a pageant, "The Challenge of the Cross," and a quintet. The offering taken immediately after rendering of the pageant amounted to \$46. The Okeene Union won the banner for work done since the last rally.

It can truthfully be said that Sunday was also devoted to the interests of the young people as Rev. Bretschneider spoke to them about the Gospel of John and how to read and remember our Bible. Then he talked to the boys about a lump of sugar and after that to all about a good shepherd dog. The time was also given to Bro. Bretschneider on Sunday evening and thus the rally ended with every one inspired to go home and try to do his work with more devotion, to do it more efficiently and in a larger way.

Rev. Bretschneider was a great blessing to us and the earnest prayer of us all is that God may enable him to reach many other young people and cause him to be a blessing to them.

HERBERT A. MEYER.

Election in Detroit

"We will just read together the amendment giving us the power to elect officers for the Detroit G. B. Y. P. & S. S. W. Union and then go ahead with the business." These were the words which President Hoek spoke as he opened the meeting of the Board of Electors of the Detroit Union on April 5 in one of the Dining Rooms of the local Y. M. C. A.

Mr. Herman Potz was appointed chairman of the committee and he, before going forward with the business, led in a brief prayer, asking our Heavenly Father to make the election one which was suited to his taste.

We, perhaps, elect our officers in a very different way from any of the other Unions inasmuch as two representatives are elected from each Sunday school and two from each Young People's Society in each of the four German Baptist churches to meet with the Executive Committee, consisting of two members from each of the churches. This committee of 24 was given the power to nominate and elect those whom they deem best suited to the work that is to be done. Without a two-thirds representation from each church no election can take place, and each church must have at least one officer.

The two-thirds representation from each of the churches arrived at the place of meeting on April 5 and the election went forward, the results of which are as follows:

President, Edward W. Hoek, Bethel Church.

1st Vice-President, Walter Pieschke, Burns Ave. Church.

2nd Vice-President, Charles Lemke, Second Church.

Secretary, Dorothea Rossbach, Ebenezer Church.

Treasurer, Albert E. Wolfe, Burns Ave. Church.

In order to make representation on the Executive Committee even, i. e., two from each church, those churches who have not two officers on the committee may appoint an additional member of the Executive Committee and those appointed are: August W. Dreves of the Bethel Church, Edward Glanz of the Ebenezer Church and Joan Newman of the Second Church.

Our Union is about one and one-half years old and last year was the first election we ever held. On the evening of election many unforeseen difficulties arose and much more time was taken up than we had planned on, so each member of the Executive Committee was asked to think the matter over so that the trouble could be remedied this year. A few months ago our vice-president, Mr. Edwin Strauss, showed that he had done some thinking on the subject and the amendment as explained above, was framed, submitted to the Union, accepted, and as far as it has been tested, has admirably passed in every respect.

Other Unions may have had this same trouble that we encountered and we hope that to such this suggestion may be of use.

Daily Scripture Portion Bible Readers Course

ENDORSED BY YOUNG PEOPLE'S AND SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS' UNION

Prayer before reading: Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law. Ps. 119:18.

APRIL.	MAY.	JUNE.	JULY.	AUGUST.
1 St. Mathew. 27. 27-34	1 Numbers. 23. 1-15	1 Acts. 8. 1-13	1 Acts. 17 16-34	1 St. John. 1. 1-14
2 27. 35-54	2 23. 16-30	2 8. 14-25	2 18. 1-17	2 1. 15-28
3 27. 55-66	3 24. 1-17	3 8. 26-40	3 18. 18-28	3 1. 29-39
4S 28. 1-10	4 27. 12-23	4 9. 1-16	4S 19. 1-12	4 1. 40-51
5 28. 11-20	5 32. 1-15	5 9. 17-31	5 19. 13-27	5 2. 1-12
6 Amos. 3. 1-11	6 32. 16-32	6S 9 32-43	6 19. 28-41	6 2. 13-25
7 5. 1-15	7 35. 9-28	7 10 1-16	7 20. 1-12	7 3. 1-13
8 9. 1-15	8 1. 1-17	8 10. 17-33	8 20 13-24	8S 3. 14-24
9 Numbers. 6. 1-12	9S 2. 1-10	9 10. 34-48	9 20. 25-38	9 3 25-36
10 6. 22-27	10 3. 1-10	10 11. 1-18	10 21. 1-14	10 4 1-14
11 7 1-11	11 4. 1-11	11 11 19-30	11S 21 15-26	11 4. 15-30
12 7 1-11	12 1. 1-15	12 12. 1-12	12 21. 27-40	12 4. 31-42
13S 9. 9-23	13 Acts. 1. 1-14	13S 12. 13-25	13 22. 1-16	13 4. 43-54
14 10. 29-36	14 1. 15-26	14 13. 1-12	14 22. 17-30	14 5. 1-18
15 11. 1-15	15 2. 1-13	15 13. 13-25	15 23. 1-16	15S 5. 19-29
16 11. 16-33	16S 2. 14-24	16 13. 26-41	16 23 17-35	16 5. 30-47
17 12. 1-16	17 2. 25-36	17 13. 42-52	17 24. 1-16	17 6. 1-14
18 13. 16-33	18 3. 37-47	18 14. 1-18	18S 24. 17-27	18 6. 15-27
19 14. 1-10	19 3. 1-10	19 14. 19-28	19 25. 1-12	19 6. 28-40
20 14. 11-25	20 3. 11-26	20S 15. 6-18	20 25. 13-27	20 6. 41-59
21 14 26-45	21 4. 1-12	21 16. 1-13	21 26. 1-18	21 6. 60-71
22 16. 1-15	22 4. 13-22	22 16. 14-24	22 26. 19-35	22S 7. 1-18
23 16 20-35	23 4 23-37	23 16. 25-40	23 27. 1-17	23 7. 19-36
24 16. 36-50	24 5. 1-11	24 17. 1-15	24 27. 18-29	24 7. 37-53
25 19. 1-10	25 5. 12-26	25 17. 1-15	25S 27. 30-44	25 8. 12-30
26 20. 1-13	26 5. 27-42	26 1. 1-10	26 28. 1-15	26 8. 31-47
27S 20. 14-29	27 6. 1-15	27 2. 1-20	27 28. 16-31	27 8. 48-59
28 21. 1-9	28 7. 1-16	28S 3. 1-13	28 Psalms. 55. 1-11	28 9. 1-12
29 21. 21-35	29 7. 17-29	29 4. 1-18	29 55. 12-23	29S 9. 13-25
30 22. 1-14	30S 7. 30-43	30 5. 1-11	30 56. 1-13	30 9. 26-41
31 22. 15-31	31 7. 44-60	31 5. 12-28	31 57. 1-11	31 10. 1-18

(By Courtesy of the Scripture Union)

We feel assured that our new officers will go on with our Father's work that has so nobly been carried on in the past and lead us on to greater developments and finer aspiration in his name.

DOROTHEA ROSSBACH, Sec.

King's Daughters of Lorraine, Kans.

The King's Daughters society which is the junior society of the Lorraine Baptist church has a membership of 50 members. Since Sept. 17, 1925, we had 11 meetings. The meetings are held in the different homes every two weeks if possible.

These meetings are opened with singing, scripture reading and prayer. After the business we have short mission programs. After the program an hour or so is spent in a social way at which time refreshments are served. Since Christmas we have given short programs on the different foreign mission fields like China, Africa, etc., which prove to be very interesting.

One of our members is now a missionary in Africa. She sailed with 7 or 8 others last November and is now working in dark Africa to bring souls to

Christ. Our prayer is that the Lord may be with her and give her strength in the service for him.

We also support a house missionary in Germany, and since September \$536 has been distributed among home and foreign missions.

We raise this money by means of sales, handwork, dinners, food sales and serving lunch at public sales.

The members are filled with a missionary spirit and willing hands and hearts made it possible to do what we have done so far. We pray that the Lord may fill us with his spirit and more love for souls so that we may do it all for his honor and glory. ANNA M. MILLER.

Explained

A man unaccustomed to praising his wife went out of his way to call her an angel.

She ventured to ask why she had been so honored.

"Well," said the wily one, "in the first place, you are always flitting about; secondly you are always harping on things; and thirdly, by your own account, you have nothing to wear.—The Progressive Grocer.



A. J. Gordon—His Life and Work

J. G. DRAEWELL
(Concluded)

The early eighties saw the rise and development of a new delusion in that city which has proved, in spite of its claim to the highest culture, so prolific in such growths. "Christian Science" is the misnomer by which it goes. Its Christianity has in it more of parody than of actuality. Of science, in the accepted sense of the word, there is not even, what the chemists call, a trace. In the April number of "The Congregationalist" of 1885 appeared a long article by Gordon, which, circulated later by the thousands in pamphlet form, proved an effective antitoxin for the cure of the widespread malady. "Bar-Jesus the sorcerer forever dogs the steps of Christ Jesus as he walks through the sick-wards of the world," says Gordon.

Yet Gordon was a firm believer of healing through prayer and faith.

"Curiously enough," he says, "while praying for the sick is almost the commonest form of petition among Christians, a belief in the efficacy of prayer and in the direct answer to the call for healing is freely scouted as fanaticism. Therefore we need less praying for the sick rather than more; only the less should be real, deep, intelligent and believing." "The divine help is not to be invoked lightly or as a substitute for God's natural provision in medicine and hygiene." Gordon realized the great perplexities in the matter of divine healing. "I have little to say in regard to the principles of divine healing," he says, "but am looking constantly for light. It is a subject full of difficulties, and I shrink more and more from undertaking any philosophy of it." When the sick sought him out he prayed with them in quietness and reserve.

Dr. Gordon was very active at the Northfield conferences. Summer after

summer he resigned his much-needed rest that he might give to eager hearers his view of the truth. To Mr. Moody he was a right hand. In his last year the light of heaven played about his features. On one occasion an Irish servant-girl opened the door for him at a house where he was calling, and on announcing him said that she had forgotten his name, but that he certainly had the face of an angel.

In his daily walk he was beyond criticism. He and his sermons were one. "If Dr. Gordon should sin," said a Boston minister, "I should lose my faith in God."

And yet, Dr. Gordon was humorous and he would laugh too. A petition for the removal of a noble and useful man from a great responsibility was once shown him. Glancing at the list who had signed it he said wittily: "They are of three classes I see: figureheads, sore-heads, deadheads." When at Northfield in charge of a conference, a telegram was received from Mr. Moody saying, that he could not be present, but that he had three helpers, Meyer, Pierson and Pentecost, who would take his, Moody's, place, and adding an encouraging Scripture reference. Gordon retorted immediately with a counter-reference, 1 Cor. 16: 17: "I am glad of the coming of Stephanas and Fortunatus and Achaicus: for that which was lacking on your part they have supplied."

A good deacon of a colored pastorless Baptist church had preachers come and do the necessary candidating. A Negro-preacher from S. C. seemed to suit and Pastor Gordon and a committee from his church were invited to attend the meeting and pass judgment upon him. Coming in a little late, they found the whole congregation swaying back and forth in an ecstasy of religious excitement. The preacher had worked them to a pitch of unusual fervor by his thrilling eloquence. The text was drawn from the 87th Psalm: "And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her." The preacher maintained that, wherever a man's home might happen to be, his spiritual birthplace was of necessity in Zion. "Let us go to the city of Charleston," he went on to say, "and hovering over that great and wicked city, let us shout down to the Lord's children, 'Where were ye born?' and they will holler back: 'We were born in Zion!' And then let us go on to Richmond and ask the brethren there: 'Where were you born?' and they will too say: 'We were born in Zion!'" So he passed from city to city up the Atlantic Seaboard until there were none left to question. The appeal was then carried to Greenland and the Christians, "living in that benighted land" were asked: "Where were you born?" and they returned the same un-failing answer. "And now, brethren," he continued, "let us go to the North pole and, twining our legs around the pole, let us lift up our voices and cry, 'Where were ye born?'" The congregation was now keyed to the highest tension. Women were clutching the seats, men were swaying in tremulous excitement. The visit-

THE BAPTIST HERALD

ing committee looked on in astonishment from the rear of the church. After pausing a moment to recover breath, the preacher continued: "Brethren, now let us go to the East-pole." Up to this point Gordon had sat as impassive as a statue of Memnon, the twinkle in his eye alone suggesting his appreciation of the scene; but when the negro-preacher untwined his legs from the North-pole and made a dash for the East-pole—it was too much for Gordon; he broke out into uncontrollable and agonizing explosion of laughter.

Dr. Gordon was a Premillenarian. He believed in Christ's bodily resurrection and in his visible, personal imminent return. But he did not "sit down on a curbstone on the way leading from Jerusalem to Jericho with tablet and pencil in hand, trying to ascertain the day and the hour of Christ's coming, leaving it to the Social Service disciples to bind up the wounds of the bleeding man"—as a good brother at the Indianapolis Northern Baptist Convention unfortunately pictured the Premillenarians.

His belief in Christ's imminent return did not "cut his nerve of missions." It is doubtful if any minister of his day gave more for missions, worked more for missions and prayed more for missions than Dr. Gordon. For seventeen years he was a member of the executive committee of the American Baptist Missionary Union, and for seven years the honorable chairman of this committee. For many years Dr. Gordon represented the board at the May meetings of the denomination, voicing as spokesman its appeals for greater activity, and presenting the results of the year's work to its constituency. His addresses constituted a striking feature of the yearly gatherings.

In the winter of 1889 a new agency was started for the furtherance of evangelistic work throughout the earth. The Boston Missionary Training School was opened. This was in no wise in opposition to the Theological Seminaries. But Dr. Gordon preferred a little man with a great gospel to a great man with a little gospel.

As a preacher there was hardly a greater one than Gordon. But he never sought self-advertisement; he considered himself but a wire to transmit currents. He was not a feeder of men but a fisher of men. The Bible he accorded a place of solitary and unapproachable preeminence. His books, especially his "The Ministry of the Spirit," are read in many countries.

On the 17th of December 1894 Gordon completed the 25th year of his pastorate in the Clarendon Street Church. The anniversary was observed by his people with appropriate exercises. The following Sunday he preached as usual. The new year opened with its rounds of engagements. There were, however, indications of a coming break. Monday, Jan. 21, was his last day of service. His last audible utterance was "Victory!" He fell asleep in Jesus February 2. His tombstone bears this inscription.

Pastor A. J. Gordon—1836-1895
and beneath the words in large letters:

"UNTIL HE COME."

May 15, 1926

In the Land of Cotton

ALBERT BRETSCHNEIDER

After his return from the Northland your secretary spent two weeks in Rochester, one in his office and one in bed.

Pittsburgh Institute

Friday, March 12, he left for Pittsburgh where a six-day institute was held in Temple Church, the East Street Church co-operating. The institute began on Sunday, the Secretary speaking in both churches, and came to a close on Friday night with two pageants given by the Young People's Societies of the two Pittsburgh churches.

We gathered each evening at 6 o'clock about the supper table. At 7 o'clock there was a lively ten-minute song service. Then we broke up into classes, two meeting during each period of thirty-five minutes. Six courses were given. At 8.30 P. M. each evening a visiting pastor brought an inspiring devotional message.

The finest kind of co-operation prevailed throughout the meetings and a splendid spirit of devotion permeated them from beginning to end. The Pittsburgh churches and their pastors and young people certainly know how to do it together. Your secretary is looking forward with pleasure to another gathering of similar nature to be held toward the end of the year.

On the Way South

On the following Sunday night your secretary was on his way to the Southland. It is a long way to the Land of Cotton, almost 1700 miles by way of Chicago. Three nights and two days it took to reach our church at Cottonwood where the Central "Vereinigung" of Texas was to meet.

It is a long journey and somewhat fatiguing but delightfully interesting, especially in the spring of the year. Beyond Kansas City the unmistakable signs of spring began to make their appearance. The air became balmy. The fields were covered with a carpet of velvety green. In Oklahoma the pear and apple trees were already in blossom and in Texas, everywhere along the Rock Island Railroad, the wild mountain plumb and dogwood made the woods and brush radiant with their patches of pink and white. When we reached Dallas spring had arrived. Not only Nature heralded the fact but Dame Fashion as well. Some good folks of the Southland smiled as your secretary walked back and forth with his heavy overcoat over his arm. But he said to himself: "He who laughs last laughs best." Which truth was abundantly proved during the following days.

At Lorena

It was Wednesday noon when the train stopped at Lorena. Rev. Albert Knopf, the pastor of the Cottonwood church, was waiting to greet the secretary as he alighted from the train. Within half hour we were in his hospitable home partaking of refreshment for body and spirit and recalling memories of happy seminary days.

Out in the garden a mockingbird was singing in a tree. It was a new experi-

ence for your secretary to hear this marvellous songster pour forth his rich melodies with untiring zeal.

Guests soon began to arrive and after greetings and supper we went to the church which stands hard by the manse. A great crowd had assembled to celebrate the 17th Anniversary of the Cottonwood Young People's Society. After a most delightful program of music, dialogues, song and reports your secretary brought the inspirational message of the occasion. But spring turned into winter before the meeting ended and held us in his wet and icy grasp throughout the coming days. The hearts of our hospitable hosts, however, were so warm and their entertainment so bountiful that the cold was soon forgotten in the midst of the fellowship of their cheerful homes.

It was your secretary's privilege to speak six times during the five days of the "Vereinigung." His was the privilege also to receive inspiration from the messages brought by the other brethren. They were happy days, the days we spent together, full of instruction and encouragement. And we all went away on Sunday night determined to be better and do more for our Lord.

At Various Churches

The next ten days were spent in visiting the churches at Waco, Gatesville, Crawford, Dallas, Denton and Hurnville. At these six churches thirteen addresses were given.

Waco and Dallas, where Rev. F. Becker and Rev. J. Pfeiffer respectively are pastors, are flourishing cities. And Dallas is really a very beautiful city. There are two very progressive Young People's Societies in these two cities and they are doing splendid work.

Denton is a college town of 8000 inhabitants. The College of Industrial Arts for young ladies in this town has 1800 students and the other college, a co-educational institution, has 1600 students. Rev. C. C. Laborn is the pastor at the church in Denton. There are few young people in his church which makes the work quite discouraging.

The other three churches are country churches. The Gatesville and Crawford churches stand upon a slight eminence from where one may see miles in every direction. Rev. R. Kaiser and Rev. G. Hege are doing fine work with the young people at these churches and especially, too, in Sunday school work.

The Hurnville Church

twelve miles from Petrolia, is a beautiful brick church with eight big class rooms each of which will seat no less than twenty-five people. This church was built during the past year by Rev. H. G. Ekert and his brave little flock. It is a monument to daring faith on the part of the pastor and to sacrificial giving on the part of the members.

Your secretary will not soon forget the gloriously beautiful purple fields of the Texas "Bluebonnet" nor the waving fields of young wheat and corn, nor the Cedars and the Live Oak, the Arborvitae and Pecan, nor—the WIND with its weird wooing of man and beast. Neither shall he be able to forget the warm fel-

lowship of ministers and people in these churches of the Southland.

But what impressed him most and stamped itself indelibly upon his consciousness was the mighty institutions of learning and the magnificent churches and church school buildings. In Waco he visited a great Methodist church. The auditorium seats 1600 people. The religious educational building, a great four-story structure, has several hundred rooms. Each department has its own assembly room with individual class rooms. Each class room has a blackboard and furniture suited to the particular age group. And all have pictures and flowers and curtains which add a touch of homelikeness that makes the charm of this Sunday school well nigh irresistible. In Dallas we visited

Dr. Truett's Great Church

The auditorium will seat four thousand and the Sunday school building with its six stories has 227 rooms. There are over 200 pianos in this school. On Easter Sunday 3500 were present at the church service and over 2500 in the school.

We also visited another Baptist church where there are over 200 rooms in the three four-story school buildings. On Easter Sunday there were 2724 in the Sunday school and the offering was \$1052. Each Sunday the offering of the school is over \$1000. Every scholar gives to missions and church support each Sunday by means of a duplex envelope. The church has a unified budget in which the Sunday school shares. This is a new church and modest in its furnishings. But it is a mighty power for righteousness in that great city.

In Fort Worth our

Southwestern Baptist Seminary

has just added a \$300,000 building of Gospel Music to the campus. It is a unique structure, the only one of its kind in the country, and, perhaps in the world. It is to be used exclusively for the development of gospel singers, and pianists and song leaders for our Baptist churches of the South.

The South is awake to the new opportunities for religious education and is building her buildings with a view to the future. There are many things we may learn from her great buildings and from her manner of propagating the church life but most of all we may learn from her devotion and zeal.

April 8-11 was spent at

Immanuel Church

near Okeene, Oklahoma. Thursday, the opening day of the "Vereinigung," was a delightful spring day. But the rest of the four days it poured so that the roads became impassable. But the good folks came just the same and three times a day. Five times it was your secretary's privilege to speak to these stalwart sons of the soil and loyal Baptists of Oklahoma. Before the Association concluded its meetings it was decided to have an exclusively Young People's Institute in the fall to last four days and to meet at Okeene.

The hospitality of our brethren at the Immanuel Church was unbounded. They

New Subscribers Wanted

The Baptist Herald

has not yet covered its entire field. There are still some in our churches who have not subscribed to this progressive paper so full of interest to our entire membership and especially to our young people.

A TRIAL OFFER

is therefore announced, so that many more will be encouraged to get acquainted with this new medium of denominational communication.

A TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION FOR 75 Cts.

Commencing with May we will mail the "Herald" twice each month up to and including December for the modest sum of seventy-five cents.

All boosters are authorized to accept subscriptions on this basis and we count on their enthusiastic co-operation in extending the usefulness of the "Herald."

German Baptist Publication Society,
3804 Payne Ave., Cleveland O.

gave of their best to us but most of all they gave themselves. And here it is true:

Who gives himself with his food feeds three:

Himself, his hungry neighbor and ME.

Monday morning found your secretary speeding on his way to Birmingham, Alabama, where the great International Sunday School Convention was to be in session from April 12-18. But of this he shall have to report in another number.

See for Yourself

The gum-chewing girl
And the cud-chewing cow
Are somewhat alike,
Yet different somehow.
What difference?
Oh, yes. I see it now.
It's the thoughtful look
On the face of the cow.

—Frances Shimer Record.

German Baptist Life Service

Since its organization, forty-three years ago, the Association has paid in death claims \$821,841.71; sick benefits \$54,698.98; dividends paid and credited \$33,773.88; permanent disability claims (2) \$94.43; fatal accident (1) \$1,000.00; old age benefits and other claims \$4,553.06; other benefits \$2,704.86. This makes a total of \$918,667.23 benefits paid since the year 1883.

The German Baptists' Life Association is wonderfully blessed with a group of men and women of sympathetic understanding, willing to give tireless service and, best of all, Christian character. They are all home people, building and maintaining homes of their own. Our clerk-agents are not "floaters"—here today and gone tomorrow. Most of them being Baptists themselves, alive to their duty, are courteous, honest, painstaking and ready to serve and help you in your life, health, accident and old age insurance needs.

A representative wanted in every German Baptist church.

If you think you can qualify write to

F. W. Godtfriing, Jr.,

Supervisor of Agencies,
19 Sprenger Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. H. P. Donner Has a Birthday

A live Sunday school is composed of live units. The Sunday school of the Second Church, Cleveland, is happy in the influence and power of a going, growing Young Men's Class of which Mr. Ed. Bailey is the energetic president and Mr. Donner the capable teacher, much beloved.



The class, together with their "friends," recently gave to Mr.

Donner a banquet birthday party, presenting him with a beautiful white gold fountain pen and a pencil of the same order. Mr. Donner's age is not being disclosed here, but he declares that he feels like a young man of twenty-eight. His alertness and intense interest in life substantiate his feeling. Thanking the class for their tokens of love Mr. Donner stated that he took keen pleasure in Bible school work, regarding Bible teaching as both a great privilege and responsibility. His fifteen years in Cleveland have been happy. When still in business he desired to get into more special Kingdom work. We all know how well God has equipt him for his present task, and as a denomination rejoice possessing him.

The evening was spent in happy relaxation. Mr. Val Saurwein as song leader and Mr. Elmore Berneike as sleight-of-hand performer aided in making the evening pass very quickly. The male quartet rendered several selections. A serio-comic debate held undivided attention for over an hour. Mr. Clarence Beyer, presiding, stated the question, "Resolved, that a good natured wife though not so clean is better than one who is clean and crabby." The debaters were, O. E. Krueger, Grant Rubly, Rowland Bartel, affirmative; Ed. Bailey, Geo. H. Ross, Harold Erlenbach, negative.

The debate caused a great deal of hilarity, nevertheless brought home the lesson, that good nature cannot cover a great amount of dirt, and cleanliness at the expense of good nature is bought at a very high cost. The ideal wife, of course, is both clean and goodnatured. Since the arguments as the judges, Mr. and Mrs. Donner and Mr. Edwin Bretschneider, declared, were so "crabby" on the one side and "not so clean" on the other, it was impossible to arrive at a decision.

But it was easy for all of us to decide to wish Mr. Donner many more happy years in Cleveland in the work which he enjoys and in the teaching of the Young Men's Class which is so much enjoyed by them.

"R. E. PORTER."

We have so much to say about efficiency that we are in danger of forgetting that affection is quite as big as word and may accomplish as much.