

Bible Number

The Baptist Herald

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

Volume Five

CLEVELAND, O., MARCH 1, 1927

Number Five



Orchestra of the Germantown, N. D., Church
Rev. Albert Alf, Director

What's Happening

The First Church, Cleveland, O., has recently shown its appreciation of its pastor, Rev. C. Fred Lehr, by increasing his salary \$200 per annum. This is on top of a similar increase made last year.

Rev. J. G. Draewell of Marion, Kans., assisted Rev. Joh. Kepl of Durham, Kans., for two weeks in revival meetings in January. Bro. Draewell also conducted revival meetings in the First Church, Dickinson County, Rev. G. Pust, pastor, in February. Dr. A. J. Harms of the Oak St. Church, Burlington, Iowa, conducted two weeks of special meetings in Tabor College, Hillsboro, Kans.

The enrollment of the Sunday school of the Second Church, Cleveland, O., Rev. O. R. Krueger, pastor, increased from 263 to 351 during 1926. The average attendance during 1926 was 212 as compared with 171 in 1925. The Young Men's Bible Class is a flourishing organization. It has an enrollment of 90 and an average attendance of 45. Its record attendance was 56. Mr. Ed. Bailey is the energetic president and Mr. H. P. Donner the beloved teacher of this class.

The Editor of the "Herald" assisted Rev. Theo. W. Dons at the Erin Ave. Church, Cleveland, O., in evangelistic meetings from Feb. 6-15. He spoke twice every evening, at an English meeting held at 6.45 and at the German meeting at 7.45 o'clock. The weather was splendid, the attendance good and the presence of the Lord was felt. The decision service in the Sunday school and the Young People's and Sunday school evening were especially blessed. About 15 young folks came out for Christ. Others were awakened. Bro. Dons has a loyal people and a good field. Miss Minnie Gebhardt, missionary, does a splendid work with the children, both in Bible and Sewing school.

The church at Rosenfeld, N. D., Rev. J. R. Matz, pastor, has experienced a gracious revival. Rev. Albert Alf of the Germantown church conducted meetings for three weeks and 110 persons confessed acceptance of Christ, among which are almost the entire young people of the church. Twenty of this number are heads of families. These meetings were well attended. The church could not at times accommodate all who would attend. In spite of snow and cold weather, 275 to 300 people gathered almost nightly. One evening 40 persons came forward. Of these new converts, 100 have signified their intention to follow the Lord in baptism and unite with the church. A young people's society of 60 members has been organized. Pastor Matz and his wife feel greatly drawn to the young people and are desirous of training them in the Christian life.

Our New Story: "The Glass Window"

In a previous number of the "Baptist Herald" we made a preliminary announcement of the new continued story we have secured for our paper and which will begin its first installment in our second next issue. We are glad to be able to give a fuller description or indication of this new story.

"The Glass Window" by Lucy Furman is a story of the Kentucky mountains. In this new novel Miss Furman continues to mine the rich vein which she tapped in her former book, "The Quare Woman," that moving narrative of the adventures of a group of young women who came up from the Blue Grass to start a Social Settlement in the heart of the feud-ridden mountains. "The Glass Window" finds this work enlarged to a Settlement School, and growing in the effectuations of the mountaineers, but there is more romance and adventure in this story than in its predecessor.

Two of "the quare women" indeed, find their fates in this volume, one wedding the young doctor from the Blue Grass and the other taking to herself a young man of the hills, who has fitted himself to lead his people and proves his worthiness to do so in a conflict which shakes the quaint social structure along Troublesome to its foundations.

In this heart-stirring novel Miss Furman gives us an authentic picture of one of America's most colorful localities at a time—twenty-five years ago—when its people were just beginning to react to modern progress in education and the comforts of life.

The author, writing from the sympathetic point of view of one who has worked long and interestedly among them, gives an authentic picture of the people so aptly called "our contemporary ancestors" and of the impact of modern life and ideas upon them.

Müller's Rule of Bible Reading

George Müller is said to have been one of the greatest of Bible readers. Out of his own experience he gave some useful directions for reading the Bible with pleasure and profit. The first was as follows: "Read the Scriptures regularly through. Read alternately portions from the Old and New Testaments. Begin at the beginning of each. Mark where you leave off and begin there next time. When you have finished each Testament, begin it again." According to this plan, one will read through the New Testament two or three times while reading through the Old Testament once. If one is reading the Bible through consecutively in equal daily portions, it will take him nine months to finish reading the Old Testament and three months to complete the New.

The Orchestra of the Germantown, N. D., Church

The Germantown, N. D., Orchestra was organized by Rev. Albert Alf July 1, 1926, with 15 members. Many of these had little knowledge of music and notes but by diligent study and practice, it has become possible to now have an orchestra of 28 players, mostly all young people. They assist in the song services of the church and make them more attractive by their playing. Recently they gave a musical program on which occasion the church was filled. A good offering was received toward paying the expenses of instruments and books.

On Jan. 27 the orchestra accepted an invitation to visit the church at Goodrich, N. D., and rendered a program of two hours, which made a great impression. The young people of Goodrich felt incited to start an orchestra too and a nice sum was collected that very evening for the purchase of instruments. We are glad to be a blessing in our own church and also to spur others on to promote the work among the young people. We are very grateful to our pastor, who is our director and who spares no labor or efforts to bring our orchestra up to a high standard.

JOHN EDINGER, President.

Speaking of the importance of the Bible in the education of young people, President James Rowland Angell of Yale University recently declared, "Familiarity with the Scriptures is the most valuable part of one's education."—Classmate.

The Baptist Herald

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The Baptist Herald

Have You Ever

Tried learning a verse of the Bible at the beginning of each day and trying to practice the teaching of that verse all through the day? Try this every morning this week, and see how it helps you.

Have You Ever

Read a book of the Bible through carefully and made an outline of it, just as students outline a poem or a study or an article? Try making an outline of one of the shorter books of the Bible, and then compare your outline with the outline of that book which you find in a commentary, or possibly in a Bible dictionary.

Have You Ever

Wondered where you could find in the Bible a particular text of Scripture which is lodged in your memory? Or have you ever wanted to find a whole text when you could recall only a part of it or a few words of it? A concordance will enable you to do this. Look up one of the important words of the text which you remember, or preferably the most unusual word in the text, and the concordance will tell you where the text will be found. Practice finding texts in this way.

Have You Ever

Watched for quotations from the Bible in your reading? Try this plan this week. In every book you read, in perusing the papers and magazines, be alert to find quotations which have come from the Bible, or allusions to the Bible, or illustrations or incidents which are drawn from the Bible. For example, take this quotation from Patrick Henry's address, "An Appeal to Arms": "It is in vain, sir, to extenuate the matter. Gentlemen may cry peace, peace, but there is no peace." Compare this with Jer. 6:14 and 8:11.

Have You Ever

Noticed that there may be more than one translation of an original Hebrew or Greek word or phrase in the Scriptures? In the American Standard Version these alternative translations are indicated by numbers and are printed in the margin. If you do not have a Bible with marginal references, you should purchase a Bible of this kind. Run your eye down the margin until you come to one of these marginal translations, and see what light it throws on the possible meaning of a verse of Scripture.

Have You Ever

Studied the Bible with the help of a Bible dictionary? The Bible dictionary explains the meaning of Bible terms, describes Bible places and characters, gives information about Bible books and incidents. It is filled from cover to cover with material which helps the reader to understand the Bible. Suppose "synagogue" is mentioned in a passage of the Bible you are reading: the Bible dictionary will tell you what a synagogue was and how its services were conducted. It will tell you about Capernaum, where Jesus lived for so long, or the Temple that Solomon built, or the Samaritans and their history, or shepherds and how they tended their flocks. An inexpensive, conservative Bible dictionary is "A Dictionary of the Bible," by John D. Davis.

Books and The Book

JAMES H. SNOWDEN, D. D.

"BOOKS are boats loaded with cargoes of ideas, the most valuable goods and vital wealth in the world. They come floating down the stream of time, it may be from distant days and far lands and various climes, and bring us freight infinitely more precious than the silks of India, or the spices of Araby, or all the ivory and diamonds and gold of Africa. Yet are they so plentiful and cheap that no one is so poor but may be rich in this treasure.

"Books are battalions of words that in their massed might are charged with mysterious and almost miraculous power of molding and merging many and even millions of minds into one thought and purpose and life. They resurrect the past, create the present and foreordain the future. They are the great university and contain all ideas and visions and carry in their bosoms the promise and potency of all achievements.

The Greatest and Best Book

"Of all the books in the world the Bible is incomparably the greatest and best. It was slowly produced, as diamonds are distilled and crystallized atom by atom, through a thousand years at the convergent and crowded crossroads of the ancient world where all civilizations and languages and religions met and flowed into it. Not only was Palestine compressed into its pages, but so also were Babylon and Egypt and Greece and Rome. All the world was taxed and rifled of its treasures to compose and enrich it. A great many-sided literature of the most gifted people religiously, it is the expressed essence of their history and experience. Historian and psalmist, prophet and poet emblazoned its pages with their pictures of the march of God

through time, tossing impenitent nations out of his path, and with the most glorious visions and colors of their inspired imagination. The Hebrew was the most richly endowed child of God and yet also was the most wilful and wayward and passed through the deepest waters and the fiercest fires. He poured his burning, throbbing soul into this book so that it flames with his ardent dreams and hopes, is jubilant with the joyous triumphs, smeared and stained with his sins and tears, darkened with his tragedies and sobs with his sorrows. No other book is

So Varied and Picturesque and Colorful,

so surcharged and saturated with the distilled fibers of the human soul. It is at once the most human and the most divine book in all the vast library of the world's books; and like an old rose jar it will ever retain and emit its precious divine aroma; out of its ancient moss-covered rock will ever gush forth living streams of life. It has been and is the most prolific soil and seed-bed of other books, and out of it have grown vast forests of literature. It can never pass out of human interest and become obsolete, any more than can the majesty of mountains and the mystery of the sea, the beauty of the Parthenon, the plays of Shakespeare, or the soul of Lincoln. It is rooted in the religious nature of man and will endure as one of the permanent and perennial interests and values of our human world.

The New and the Old

"The New Testament is the best part of this greatest and best book. The New is the blossom and fruit of which the Old is the root. It contains the most precious truth distilled out of the richest and most sensitive spiritual souls and brings it to our minds and dissolves it in our hearts. It comes to us out of the greatest period of human history, the First Century of the Christian Era which still overtops all the centuries. It is full of picturesque scenes and stirring stories and dramatic moments. It grows out of a great background and is full of great biographies. It is written in every-day speech in simple words level to the common people and to children, and the simplicity and beauty and majesty and music of its style have been the charme and praise of all the Christian centuries. Translated into no fewer than 770 languages no other book has come near it in circulation over the entire globe. It is read on every continent and island and is incomparably the best seller in the world today. It is a profound book in whose depths scholars may lose themselves, and yet it is a popular book and the common people read it gladly. It is a

Highly Composite Book,

produced by many writers and containing various kinds of literature, history and doctrine, gospel and epistle, parable and prose-poem and panoramic apocalypse, and yet it blends this wide variety into a rich unity. Woven of many notes and chords and melodies, it yet all melts into harmony and makes one music. It gathered honey from all the fields and

flowers of the ancient world. It considered nothing human foreign to it and taxed all the world for its own enrichment. An oriental book, it is yet equally understood in the Occident. It crosses all continental and racial and linguistic lines and is everywhere familiarly at home. While deeply colored with the soil and ideas and customs of Palestine its pictures are true to the life of every land. It speaks to the universal human soul and sweeps all the mystic chords of the human heart. Never can it grow old and out of date, nor can custom ever stale its perennial freshness and infinite variety. One of the oldest books which we know, it is yet one of the most modern and matches and meets all the experiences and needs of our day and life.

"All its lights are thrown upon its

Central Figure and Supreme Personality

It sets in its frame a Portrait unique and unapproachable in all other literature which no human pen ever produced out of imagination or myth, but which was simply drawn from life and brings us face to face with the living Reality. So realistic and modern is the picture that Jesus seems to step right out of these pages into our homes and streets and marts and all our life.

"The New Testament is an intensely human book, and yet it is none the less but all the more divine. It is not easy to separate and define this divine element, just as it is not easy or possible to draw the dividing line between the human and the divine in providence or in our own consciousness. But this divine element is present as a golden thread woven into all its web, or as a flame that burns all the way through it, or as a relish that is found in all its pages. The book is earthly clay fused with celestial fire, human flesh filled with divine spirit. Its vessel is earthen, but its treasure is heavenly. The breath of God is blowing through this book; nothing else will explain it. To know this book is

In Itself an Education

"It broadens the brain, kindles the imagination, purifies the heart and transforms the life. More than any other book it has shaped and colored the history of these nineteen Christian centuries, and with every cycle of the sun it is infiltrating its teaching and spirit more deeply into the highest and finest civilization. But as yet it is sadly true that only dimly and slightly is its light seen and its power felt and its truth transmuted into life, and its great days and deeds are yet to come.

"There is vastly more light to break out of this book. Countless seeds and innumerable harvests yet slumber in its soil. When these seeds have been sown around the world and are sprouting on every shore and blossoming in every heart, when all its truth has been turned into bread and assimilated into the life-blood of the race it will be seen and experienced that its words are spirit and life."—(From Introduction to "The Making and Meaning of the New Testament," published by Macmillan Co.)

Editorial Jottings

YOU WILL NOTE this number of the "Herald" is a special "Bible Number." Bible Reading, Bible Study is emphasized by various articles; the unique place of the Bible and its supreme value for the young Christian's life is brought before us. May this number make the Bible still dearer and more precious to all of us!

SUNDAY, MARCH 20, is "Bible Day" in our Sunday schools. Use the program furnished by our Publication Society in Cleveland. Make it one of the outstanding Special Sundays of the year. Raise a liberal offering for the free distribution of Bibles, tracts and Christian literature through our Society. Use some of the "Herald" material as supplementary program material.

FOR THE YOUNG CHRISTIAN the most valuable and blessed habit that can be formed is that of daily reading of the Bible, coupled with prayer. We publish daily Bible readings in every number of the "Herald." Read them to grow in grace and knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ. Read them for the pure joy of reading God's truth. Read them to stimulate your spiritual life. Read them for the proper development of Christian character. We can furnish folders containing these Daily Bible Readings for 1927 in English or German at 2 cts. a folder. Address Rev. A. P. Mihm, Box 4, Forest Park, Ill.

Finding God

MARGERY ISABEL

I found God on the mountain,
In nature's work so grand;
And in the glowing fountain
Of the valley's sparkling sand.
I found him in the forest,
Thro' silences he spoke;
His kindly heart was hidden
In the mighty sheltering oak.

I found God in the Bible,
Yes, o'er and o'er again,
In prophecy's fulfillment,
Kept promises to men.
I found him with his people,
For still he dwelleth there:
I found him when I sought him
In the secret place of prayer.

* *

"The book to read is not one that thinks for you, but one that makes you think. No book in the world equals the Bible for that."—President McCosh.

* *

Some one has said that circumstances are the nails on which the weak hang their failures, on which the strong clinch their successes.

Prize Award in the Baptist Herald Subscription Contest

According to the conditions laid down by the Council of the Y. P. & S. S. W. U. governing the contest for subscriptions to the "Baptist Herald" for 1927 the boosters named in the following tabulation have carried away the prizes.

The contest closed January 31st but the classification is brought down to February 24 without affecting the result.

The prize winners are in the Middle West conferences. The winners in Class A and C are from churches in the Southwestern Conference and the one in Class B represents a church in the Northwestern Conference.

These awards are subject to the revision of the Executive Office at Forest Park.

The result in the contest of the conference groups hasn't been determined at this printing and cannot be announced until a later issue of the "Herald."

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

Kingfisher, Okla.; Members 13; Subscribers 10; Percentage 77; Prize Winner F. T. Lietzke.

The second in standing is the church at Mound Prairie, Minn.; G. A. Barbisch, Booster; Members 30; Subscribers 15; Percentage 50.

Then comes the Mt. Zion Church, Geary County, Kans.; Charlie A. Zoschke, Booster; Members 40; Subscribers 13; Percentage 32½.

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

Baileyville, Ill.; Members 103; Subscribers 56; Percentage 54⅓; Prize Winner, A. A. Butzer.

Second in this class is Stafford, Kans.; Rev. Otto Roth, Booster; Members 117; Subscribers 48; Percentage 27⅓.

Third, Bethel Church, Buffalo, N. Y.; Chas. Newman, Booster; Members 195; Subscribers 48; Percentage 24⅓.

CLASS C. Churches having a membership of over 250.

Lorraine, Kans.; Members 292; Subscribers 63; Percentage 21½; Prize Winner, Ernst Schroeder.

Following closely is Ebenezer, Detroit; R. E. Nast, Booster; Membership 375; Subscribers 78; Percentage 20⅓.

Third place is taken by the Philadelphia II.; Arthur Sturm, Booster; Membership 440; Subscribers 80; Percentage 18⅓.

The Book

When sorrows come like shocks of doom,
Or faith lone staggers in the gloom—
When phantoms rise to stock the way
And hopes are toned to sombre gray,
Give me one book—love's book—
The Bible.

When faith is strong and skies are clear,
When joy exults and laughs through
tears—

When all the world is redolent
With choicest blessings heaven sent,
Give me one book—joy's book—
The Bible.

When sunset glow has fringed life's
skies,
And time and toil have dimmed these
eyes,

When for me comes the Pilot's call,
E'en then before the curtains fall
Give me one book—God's book—
The Bible.

—R. H. Ayres
in The Christian Evangelist.

Bible Study for Busy Men

REV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D. D.

It has been my privilege during many years to be closely identified with a great company of men, both in evangelistic work and in the regular service of the church. I have in that time been brought in contact with many who, while they were Christians, were living far away from Christ, were not growing, and were having an experience with which they were thoroughly dissatisfied, and in every case, when I have investigated the cause, I have found that it was due to the fact that they were not students of the Word of God. I have also known very many who, while they had accepted Christ and made a fair start in the Christian life, had stumbled and fallen by the wayside, bringing disgrace upon themselves, the church and the Lord who had bought them, and in every case I have found their failures were due to the fact that they had neglected the study of the Bible, and thus had become an easy prey to the wiles of the devil.

These facts are exceedingly solemn, but they at once establish the necessity for faithful, prayerful and constant study of God's Word. If it should be objected that so much of the time is taken up by business and its attendant responsibilities, my answer would be that those who have been most proficient in their knowledge of the Scriptures have become so because they have made time for communion with God and his Word—in the early hours of the day, or even the late hours of the night, and it has not infrequently been by the sacrifice of some special pleasure. They have entered into the possession of a rich inheritance of Bible knowledge. One of the busiest men in the city of Chicago told me that he was in the habit of rising an hour earlier every day, that he might thus allow God to talk to him, and that for three years

he had spent an hour and a half of every day in Bible study.

One of the best Sunday school teachers I have known was an old man who was really quite illiterate, whose time belonged none of it to himself, and yet he came before his class so filled with the power of his lesson that he was always surrounded by a crowd of people anxious to hear his message. He was in the habit of dividing his Sunday school lesson into six parts: all during Monday he would dwell upon the first division of his lesson, using every spare moment for the study of it, always taking time when his hands were busy and his body active to meditate upon the sweetness of its truth. Thus he would go through the week until he would become impatient for Sunday to arrive, so that he might give his priceless treasures to his class.

It is a little difficult to present any method of Bible study which would satisfy a very great number, for each man, if he studies at all, doubtless has a method satisfactory to himself which others could not use. But, whatever the method, two principles in Bible study must always be recognized: First, *we must find the center of the whole book, and study in the light of that discovery.* When men first began to study heavenly objects, different astronomers made different objects the center of the heavenly system, and the result was confusion everywhere. At last one man made the sun the center, and from that moment till this there has been the most perfect harmony. The center of the whole Bible is Christ, and whether it be the story in Genesis, the wanderings of God's people in Exodus, the offering of a sacrifice in Leviticus, or whether it be Paul's messages to the churches, the center is the same, and as in the olden days every road in the Roman Empire led to the City of Rome, so everything in Scripture must point to Christ or there will be confusion. Second, *every book has a key, and the key must be found if the door into the treasure-house is to be opened.* The key to Matthew is righteousness, to Mark service. There are a number of words which appear oftener in Mark than any other Gospel, such as immediately, forthwith, straightway and the little word *go*. Mr. Spurgeon used to say that one cannot read Mark's Gospel without getting on the go himself. The key thought of Luke is seeking love, while that of John is soaring life. The central thought of the Epistle to the Romans is the righteousness of God. The theme of Paul's appeal to the Corinthians is his message to the backslidden church; the key thought of Ephesians is the heavenly places, while that of the Philippeans is the word "re-joice." Every book has its key, and if once secured every treasure is within your grasp. *Two methods of Bible study may be suggested.* The first is that of Rev. F. B. Meyer, and is as follows:

First: *Read consecutively.* If we read other books as we read the Bible, a line here and a few clauses a hundred pages on, no book in the world would hold our attention.

Second: *Use the references.* If you are reading in Romans, twelfth chapter, and second verse, "Be ye transformed," your Reference Bible will tell you that the word transformed is the same as is used to describe our Savior on the mountain when he was transfigured. The Bible is full of precious thoughts which may be discovered by means of references.

Third: *Better know one story well than to read too much in a superficial way.*

Fourth: *Study with pen in hand,* and write on the margin of your Bible the helpful thoughts you obtain. I opened the Bible of one of my friends, and found at Matthew 6:6—"But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father who is in secret; and thy Father who is in secret shall reward thee openly"—the following notation, which has ever made the chapter more luminous:

Period for prayer—When thou prayest.
Place for prayer—Enter thy closet.
Privacy in prayer—Shut thy door.
Person in prayer—Pray to the Father.
Promise in prayer—He shall reward thee.

With study like this, in a little while your Bible would be a new book.

Fifth: *Approach your study hour with reverence, for this is God's book.*

Sixth: *Come to it with a desire for a clean life.* A secret sin, a hidden evil purpose, will be a barrier mountain high between you and God's Word.

Seventh: *Obey his commands,* "Whatever he saith unto you, do it."

My own conception of a Bible study method for busy men would shape itself under four short sentences. First, *Study it through.* Get one verse or one story thoroughly in mind before you lay your Bible down. Second: *Pray it in.* Do not leave your communication with God until you feel that this which you have gotten from God's Book is a part of your very being. Third: *Work it out.* That which you have obtained from God as an ideal put into the practice of your life for the day, and the day will be one of heaven upon earth. Fourth: *Pass it on.* Whenever he has given you anything that has been helpful, tell it to the first friend you meet, if the way is open. We ought to be more natural in what we say about Christ. It is said by Dr. Selwyn of England that the natural man must be converted to become spiritual, but very frequently the spiritual man must be converted to become natural. It has been my own experience that, when I have held to some sweet truth, unwilling to give it out to a little company, and holding it for some great audience, when the great audience is assembled the truth has lost its sweetness. It is the testimony of many that when God gives some special revelation of his truth and we immediately pass it on to those about us, he gives some better revelation, thus constantly keeping us rich in the knowledge of his Word. But whatever your method may be, by all means study the Word of God. It is in this that we find the secret of a happy, fruitful, joyous Christian experience.

The Sunday School

A Valuable Help

Every Sunday school boy and girl should know the books of the Bible in order. Here is an arrangement of them in rhyme. Commit it to memory and you should never have trouble in finding any book of the Bible when you wish to turn to it.

Books of the Old Testament

The great Jehovah speaks to us
In Genesis and Exodus;
Leviticus then next we see—
Numbers and Deuteronomy.
Joshua and Judges rule the land,
And Ruth who gleans with careful hand;
Samuel and first and second Kings,
And Chronicles their record bring.
Next Ezra and Nehemiah.
Queen Esther, child of Jewish sire.
Then Job and Psalms so good and sweet.
Next Proverbs guides all straying feet.
Ecclesiastes next comes on,
And then the Song of Solomon.
Isaiah next, Jeremiah then—
With Lamentations takes the pen.
Ezekiel, Daniel, Hosea's lyre,
Next Joel, Amos, and Obadiah.
Jonah, Micah, and Nahum, then
Habakkuk, with prophetic pen.
Zephaniah and Haggai's call,
Then Zechariah who built the wall.
Next Malachi, the last one sent,
Concludes the ancient Testament,
In number each and all combine
To reach the height of thirty-nine.

Then

Here lies a gap of four hundred years,
Before the Christ of God appears;
And when his life for us he spent,
Then came our loved New Testament.

Books of the New Testament

Matthew opens first to view
Christ's genealogy so true:
Then Mark and Luke next follow on,
And Christ's beloved apostle John.
Thanks to Luke the Acts are seen,
And Paul's epistles are fourteen.
One was to the Romans sent,
And next two to Corinthians went,
One to Galatians; then we see
The Ephesians called to unity.
One to Philippians; to Colossians one,
And two to Thessalonians;
Next two to Timothy so mild,
Who knew the Scriptures from a child.
Then Titus; next comes Philemon:
And to the converted Hebrews one.
The next that our attention claims
Is from our Savior's brother James.
Two by Peter next we see,
And by John were written three.
Next from Jude an exhortation.
Our Bible ends with Revelation.
New Testament books are twenty-seven,
And these are they which point to heav'n.
Combined they number sixty-six,
From Pentateuch to Apocalypse.

The Magic Book

The Magic Book is a *key*. It opens doors into the wisdom that makes us wise.

It is a *mirror*, showing the shape and color of the life behind the face.

It is a *lamp*, showing those who use it how to walk and not stumble.

It is a *fire*, that burns all the rubbish in our hearts and makes them pure.

The Magic Book is a *medicine* which, if taken, will give strength and joy.

The words of the Magic Book are *seeds*, which if planted in the heart will bring forth beautiful fruit.

It is a *sword* that will cut sin out of the heart and life.

What is the name of this Magic Book?
It is the Bible. Read it every day.

Who Were They?

A was a traitor found hung by his hair.
B was a folly built high in the air.
C was a mountain o'erlooking the sea.
D was a nurse buried under a tree.
E was a first-born, bad from his youth.
F was a ruler, who trembled at truth.
G was a messenger sent with good word.
H was a mother who loaned to the Lord.
I was a name received at the ford.
J was a shepherd in Arabian land.
K was a place near the desert of sand.
L was a pauper begging his bread.
M was an idol, an object of dread.
N was an architect ages ago.
O was a rampart to seek out the foe.
P was an isle where a saint looked above.
Q was a Christian, saluted in love.
R was obscure, yet a mother of kings.
S was a Danite who did wondrous things.
T was a city that had a stronghold.
U was a country productive of gold.
V was a queen whom a king set aside.
Z was a place where a man wished to hide.

—Unknown.

How many "Herald" readers can give a complete list of answers? Send them in to Box 4, Forest Park.

The Bible and the Child

Awake, fond mother, and open the Bible storehouse for your child. The Bible will be its favorite book.

I know a mother who would read the Bible to her son as he was eating his breakfast, just before starting to school. He usually ate his breakfast alone and his mother would sit at his side reading to him from the wondrous Book.

Begin early, mother, your child's mind yearns for stories and you can present a large part of the Bible to him in the shape of a story. The time may come when he will have no ear nor heart for the Bible, but in his childhood he will be all alert for any Bible reading and explaining that you will give him,

John Ruskin tells how the Bible was planted deep in his young heart and life by his mother. He said, "She established my soul in life." How did it happen that Paul, the apostle, could say of a certain young preacher, named Timothy, that from a child he had known the holy Scriptures? There was a mother back in that home—and also a grandmother—one named Eunice and the other Lois—who had read many a Bible story to the lad.

Mr. Moody said, "We might train them (the children), that they may be converted so early that they can't tell when they were converted." What surer method can the parent attempt for turning the child's heart to Christ than that of leading him early through the rich fields of God's Word. Ah, ye anxious fathers and mothers, there is your monumental opportunity. If you would have that boy stand like a bulwark against the tides of infidelity that will strike him in later years, then saturate his childish heart with the pictures and teachings of the Bible. If you would have that girl become a powerful center of Christian influence in her future home, and a valiant champion of the Bible before all her household, then store her childish heart with the treasures of the sacred Book.

One of the greatest forces for good in the world today is the Salvation Army. The mother of the army, Mrs. General Catherine Booth, traced her religious enthusiasm back to the time when as a child of five she would stand at her mother's side on a footstool and read from the Bible. Before she was twelve years old she had read the Bible through eight times. All through her life her love for the wondrous Book shone with an unfading light and as she was nearing the end her final present to each member of her family was a copy of the Bible and in each copy she wrote, with much pain of her body, her own name and also the words, "The last token of a mother's love."

Ah, mother, you may not be able to deck your child in royal attire, nor adorn her with gorgeous jewels. You may not be able to bequeath to that son vast estates, nor swelling fortunes, but you can implant in their young souls a love for the imperishable Book that will mean more for them than all the diamonds of Golconda.—Home Department Magazine.

Pure Religion Demands What?

Pure religion demands: "By the fruit you shall know the tree," writes one of our readers, Fred. Buseman of Monroe, S. D., who furnishes this little verse:

Help the weak if you are strong,
Love the old if you are young,
Own a fault if you are wrong,
If you're angry, hold your tongue.

Jessica of the Camerons

SYLVIA STEWART

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(Continuation)

Chapter XIV

"WESTWARD HO!"

It was an evening in the latter part of February, and the Cameron children had been out with their sleds since school, making the most of a fall of snow which was exceptionally fine for sledding purposes. Twilight was settling over the city when the three came bustling in, covered with snow, laughing and stamping.

"I bet even Kansas hasn't anything on Cleveland when it comes to sledding!" Jessica asserted. "Everybody lets the kids catch on, whether it is a buggy, a cutter, or an auto. They even stop for us sometimes. One man, way down the avenue, has a big rope, with loops in it, fastened to his car. A whole lot of us caught on at one time, and he turned loose, and went whizzing around a corner with us, and spilled every one of us off into a deep drift that the streetcleaners hadn't reached yet. He must belong to the Goodfellows! I never had so much fun in my life! Where's gramsie?"

"Nora had a sick-headache, so I have sent her to lie down, and grandmother is making muffins," replied Mrs. Cameron. "When you have put away your wraps, Jessica, will you finish setting the table?"

Her mother's face was grave, and she showed such a decided lack of sympathy with Jessica's high spirit that the young girl looked at her in mute surprise.

"What makes you look so sober, mamma?" she inquired at last, uneasily. "Did we stay out too long?" Jessica continued, as her mother did not answer immediately. "I know it is nearly dark, but the sledding is simply fine, and we are not likely to have many more such snows."

"Is my face such a good index of my feelings, daughter?" answered her mother, smiling wanly. "Well, then, you may as well know the evil tidings at once. We are going to lose grandmother."

Jessica's face whitened, and she almost dropped the tray of glasses she was carrying.

"What's the matter with her?" she gasped. "Is she sick? Has she been hurt?"

"Neither one. But she has had news which will make it necessary for her to go home in a day or two. She will tell you about it better than I can."

Mrs. Keith, bustling in at that moment, with a plate of muffins, dispelled any doubt in Jessica's mind as to her physical condition, at least, and her face wore its usual serene expression. "No need to ask if you had a good time, Jessica," she observed. "Your cheeks are like roses!"

But the memory of her coasting frolic had suddenly lost its charm for Jessica. "What does mamma mean by saying that you are going back to Kansas, gram-

sie?" she cried. "You are not going back to stay?"

"I am afraid I must, for a time at least," replied Mrs. Keith, setting the muffins on the table, and drawing Jessica swiftly into her arms. "The man in charge of the farm has written me that he has just received word from his brother in California that his wife is dead, and has left three little children. His brother writes that he will make Mr. Grayson the manager of his large fruit farm out there, if he and Mrs. Grayson will go to him and his motherless little ones. The Graysons have no children of their own, and the opening will be far better for him than anything I could offer. So he wishes to accept the offer and go out there at once. So, you see, it will be necessary for me to leave as soon as possible, to find some one to manage my big farm for this coming year."

Jessica listened in mute dismay. She tried hard to control herself, only to break utterly down.

"You will come back, just as soon as you have found another tenant, won't you, gramsie?" she cried, hopefully, through her tears.

"I shall scarcely be able to get back before fall, dear. I have depended so long on Mr. and Mrs. Grayson, that I hardly know the ins and outs of the ranch myself, now. A new man, of course, will require a great deal of oversight. Then there are the gas and oil leases, which Mr. Grayson has been looking after for me, and which it will be difficult to put in other hands."

"What do you let Mr. Grayson go for? When he agreed to stay another year, and put it all down in writing (you showed me the lease, you know), you told me that was to bind him so he could not go back on his promise; and that you would not have to go back until after school closed."

"All true, girly, but it is different now. Think of those motherless little ones—the oldest only five years, the youngest but three days old when he wrote—and the better prospect for Mr. and Mrs. Grayson, who have been very faithful to my interests. I understand his honor is quite wealthy. I could not in honor keep Mr. Grayson against his will."

Donald entered at that moment, with Harry on his back as usual. Jessica turned such a sorrowful face toward him from grandmother's shoulder that in his astonishment he nearly dropped his little brother.

"What's gone wrong?" he demanded, looking from one serious face to another. "Has papa's oil well caught fire, or has the old cat lost her kittens?"

Even in her grief Jessica could not resist the temptation to tease her brother a little.

"Nora has a headache—" she began.

"That's nothing new!" interrupted Donald. "Glory be! Would you see that stack of muffins? I'll bet you made 'em, grandmother;" adding, as he sank into a chair at the table, "Nora's headaches are to be deeply regretted for Nora's sweet sake; but they certainly have their mitigating circumstances. Excuse me for 'dropping down,' as the drunken man said when he fell into a well, but, to put it plainly, I've got a leg ache. It isn't all in one leg either; in fact, I've got two leg aches!"

"You will have to rub them with the ink bottle," remarked grandmother. "When brother Dannie was quite small he had the leg ache often—'growing pains,' Mother called it—and one night she got up as usual to rub him with the family liniment, which was kept in the bedroom closet in a tall stone bottle. But in the dark she got a similar bottle containing homemade pokeberry ink, which she applied liberally, giving his limbs quite a remarkable appearance for a few days. It would not have been quite so serious if it had not been in the height of the swimming season, and he would not go in with the other boys till the coloring wore off his legs."

Don laughed heartily at grandmother's reminiscence, but Jessica's smile was fleeting.

"You will have to hurry up that case of sickness which nothing but the climate of Kansas was to be able to relieve, Don," she remarked casually. "Gramsie is going home next week."

Don stared in surprise.

"The dickens she is!" he exclaimed. "You're kidding, sis!"

"I only wish I was," rejoined Jessica, drearily. "It's true, isn't it, grandmother?"

"Too painfully true, I fear," returned Mrs. Keith.

"What's the matter, grandmother? Ain't we treating you right?" demanded Don.

"That's just the trouble," said Mrs. Keith, gravely. "I have been having too good a time, and, as you say sometimes, 'it is time I am getting down to brass tacks,' and attending to my business."

Mr. Cameron had entered the room just in time to be the recipient of Jessica's dire tidings, and his surprise and regret were exceedingly great.

"We cannot let you go, mother," he asserted. "We could better spare one side of the house. We must think up some other plan. Why don't you dispose of your Kansas holdings, and then you can live in peace?"

"Why don't I kill the goose that lays the golden egg?" answered his foster-mother, smiling. "Because I am of Scotch extraction, for one reason, and, for another, because I like to play with the goose!"

"But the value of your ranch and your leases, invested in good securities, would bring you in an independent income; and then you could take the world easy."

"I am 'taking the world easy' as it is!" she retorted. "Of the other part of your assertion I am not so sure. It requires

quite a sum of money yearly, somehow, to keep me in spending money."

"You have enough to buy yourself every comfort, to a serene old age, if you didn't dispense it so freely," commented her son, jestingly.

"That's just the point, Dick. I may be conceited, but I don't believe my investments would return me half so much satisfaction in the hands of somebody else. No," she added, after a pause, "I must go, Dick. But if you are so reluctant to part with me, why not follow me up later, and take upon yourself the task of looking after my obnoxious wealth for me?"

"It is out of the question this season," replied her son, decidedly. "I have thought lately that I would like to get out of the business I am in, and take up something less confining, that would at least allow me to get acquainted with my family. The business is paying well at present, however, these youngsters must be educated, and it takes quite a goodly sum these days for such purposes."

"I would volunteer to send Don through college, with your permission, if he wishes to go," went on Mrs. Keith, lightly. "I would even go with him and keep house for him, so that he would not be far from the family apron strings. He does not wish to go to college, however, but prefers to specialize in architecture—"

"Which is worse and more of it, when it comes to the cost," interrupted Mr. Cameron.

"Right there is where the oil wells will come in handy if we keep them in the family," pursued Mrs. Keith.

As the meal progressed there was a noticeable lack of appreciation of grandmother's muffins. The subject of grandmother's summons to her western home was discussed in all its phases, and before the family left the table it was decided that she would spend one more Sabbath with them, leaving for home on the following Monday afternoon.

Jessica was first to rise from the table.

"Won't you please excuse me from my music, mamma?" she pleaded. "I couldn't bear the piano tonight." Her mother quietly consenting, she disappeared. Going to her own room half an hour later, Mrs. Keith was relieved to find Jessica already at her desk, intent upon her lessons. As the minutes passed, however, and she noted her pupil's pallor, she became uneasy, and at length gently laid the books aside.

"I think the lessons will go all right tomorrow, for once, if we don't give them any more time this evening, dear," she said. "Shall we go down? There will not be many more evenings, you know."

"I think I must go to bed, gramsie," was the weary response. "I want to think." Much against her better judgment, grandmother went down alone to the family.

Left to herself, Jessica relived, in swift mental review, the weeks and months of the past half-year; and she realized how much of the happiness of the family circle, and the pleasure of her mates, was

due to the sweet kindness of this companion who was soon to leave them. The nutting party, which had followed close upon the unfortunate "joy-ride," had cemented the club members in a new bond of friendship, and in the organization of the Home Amusement Club Mrs. Keith had improved her opportunity for acquaintance so well, that from that day she had been the personal friend of each member. The club had been such a success from its first night that the two hours devoted to it every Friday night were eagerly looked forward to, and all too quickly passed. Well Jessica knew that one of its chief attractions had been the charming personality of "gramsie," as they all called her now.

She recalled Christmass night, when the club had stayed at Pietro's house for an hour, singing songs and playing games. It gave her heart a new wrench as she remembered that Tony would be obliged to discontinue his violin lessons, in which he was excelling, and that Beatrice would miss grandmother's semi-weekly housekeeping helps, in which the young Italian girl was so interested that there was no more tidy kitchen on the avenue than hers. Then, too, there had been the many long happy evenings in the library, charmed into swift flight with music, and stories, and games.

Coming to her daughter's bedside an hour later, Mrs. Cameron found the sad eyes still wide open, and a hot flush on the soft cheek. Deeply grieved as she was herself at this sudden parting with one who had come to be regarded as necessary to the happiness of her family circle, she saw the necessity of turning Jessica's thoughts into safer channels, for the time being, at least.

"You should not give way to your feelings in this matter of grandma's going home for a while, darling," she said, tenderly. "It is hard for us all. It is hard for her to leave us even for a little while. But since it is duty we should try to look at it cheerfully, and make it as easy for her as possible. Did you never think, Jessica, that there are those in Kansas who know her, who are wishing just as eagerly for her return, as we are that she might remain with us?"

"They are not her own folks," returned Jessica, rebelliously. "We have the first claim to her."

"They are the people among whom she has lived all her life, with the exception of those few years in the West," said mamma. "You do not know it so well as I do, for grandma is too modest to parade her real value; but when you think of the number of people in Cleveland with whom she has come in close personal touch in the past six months, and who will feel, as we do, that they can hardly get along without her, you can imagine something of the widespread regard for her in her home community. She is almost a necessity there."

Jessica closed her eyes wearily, but said nothing.

"If everything goes well, she will probably come to us again for the winter," continued her mother. "In fact, she has promised to do so, and it has been papa's

intention and mine to send you and Don to her for a long visit this summer, whether we can get away or not. You have but ten more weeks of school."

"Yes, but I'll probably fail in my grades, without gramsie's help," said Jessica, in dull tones, "and have to study all summer under some stupid private instructor; for I just couldn't bear, now, not to graduate with Margie. And we will have to give up our painting lessons, and the club will probably break up and go back to going to picture shows and matinees, just as we had broken ourselves of such things, and Pietro's folks won't get looked after, and—"

Mother laid a kiss softly on the sorrowful mouth.

"Reflect on your 'marcies,' as grandmother would say, little daughter. You and Margie may both have painting lessons from some good instructor, if you wish, and that will keep you interested until grandmother's return. The remembrance of what she has done for you young people, and what she would still wish you to do for yourselves, will encourage you to go on with your club. Papa and I will help you with your lessons, as grandmother has done, and the habit of study you have acquired will help you through. Here is grandma, to say 'good-night.' You must go to sleep now, dear. It is getting very late."

Mrs. Keith had purposely refrained from a bed-time visit with Jessica, hoping she would soon find relief from the thinking process in sleep; but when she came to the bedside, she, too, looked concerned. She made no comments, however, bade her good-night with a tender kiss, and left the young girl again with her sad thoughts. Jessica lay staring long at the stars in the far-off sky, and fell, toward morning, into a restless sleep.

She left her breakfast, as she had her supper, scarcely touched; and went away to school with her brother on lagging feet. As she joined a group of her mates in the upper hall, her lips announced mechanically, "Gramsie Keith is going back to Kansas next Monday."

"To stay?" came the query, in a shocked chorus; and Jessica explained briefly the necessity for her sudden departure.

"You don't seem very much flustered up about it!" remarked Helen King, in an aggrieved voice. "If she was my grandmother, I'd turn heaven and earth upside down, and old Kansas too, before I would let her go a step!"

"Oh, cut it out, Nell!" cried Marjorie, in a swift aside to Helen. "Can't you see she's about all in over it?" Then aloud, "Don't you suppose her Kansas folks want her to stay as badly as we do?"

"She hasn't got any Kansas folks!" retorted Helen. "Not so much as one forty-second cousin! She told me so herself!"

"But she has always lived right there," insisted Marjorie, "and there must be lots of people there who think as much

of her as we do. We have only known her six months."

Jessica left the girls, as one and another joined the group on the landing and fell to discussing the unwelcome news. Seeking her teacher, she found her alone in the schoolroom.

"Mamma said she would like you to take dinner with us tonight at six, Miss Dunn," she said formally. "Grandmother Keith is going away Monday, and that is why she sent you such a short invitation."

"Going away?" The kind voice was full of concern. "I am so sorry to hear it," as Jessica went on to explain. "Thank you for the invitation, which I accept with pleasure. It will probably be my last opportunity to see her. I am very sorry she finds it necessary to leave us, Jessica. We will all miss her sorely."

"I realize that she was 'the power behind the throne' in your successful work this winter," went on Miss Dunn, putting an arm gently about the girl. "Contact with her has, in some way, changed my Jessica from a careless dreamer to a model of industry."

"Grandmother taught me to like my work, Miss Dunn," said Jessica, simply. "I could never be careless or indifferent about it again, for her sake. Mamma has promised to help me with my lessons, so perhaps I can still make my grades."

"The matter of 'making grades' is of small importance, dear," said her teacher gravely, "compared to the good habits which your grandmother has been so helpful in forming this winter among you young people. If there were more such women as she to keep in touch with and uphold the work of the public-school teachers, those schools would not turn out so many failures."

This was a good deal for Miss Dunn to say.

Papa, Donald and Harry went to take Miss Dunn to her home, after she had had a cosy chat with the ladies in the library. After the quartet had gone, and mother and daughter were left alone, Mrs. Keith said gravely, "Madge, I am going to ask you for the greatest favor I ever asked in my life."

"I think I can guess what it is," answered Mrs. Cameron. "I have been reading your thoughts all day, mother."

"What do you think, then, of letting Jessica go home with me, for a more or less extended stay?"

"I hardly know what to say. Do you think it would be best?"

"If I did not, I would not propose it."

"But her school work, just as she is stimulated to excel in it—what of that?"

"I am thinking only of the child's happiness and well-being, Madge, when I make the proposition. She has taken a great fancy to me, and I to her—in short, we are affinities," she said with a smile. "If you think you can trust her to me for a few weeks, I need not assure you that I shall take the best possible care of her and spare no pains to keep her school work up to standard. Her absence from the rest of her family will teach her your value, as nothing else could."

"I have no right to say 'no,' mother," sighed Mrs. Cameron. "Dick and I feel that we are under a mountain load of obligation for what you have done for our children this winter."

"On the contrary, it is I who have received the more benefit by constant association with them," returned her mother. "And you have all the right in the world to choose what you think is best for Jessica. Here comes Dick. Shall we mention the matter to him?"

"I am ready to play policeman, and listen to your troubles," Mr. Cameron said, coming in just in time to hear the query, and settling himself in an easy chair.

"Mother wants us to let Jessica go home with her for a month or two, Dick," she said seriously, "until she gets settled, and knows what she is going to do with the farm. What do you think of it?"

"That she might as well demand the other half of the house!" exclaimed her husband, promptly. "What ever put such an idea into your head, mother?"

"The child's best good," was the quiet reply. "Setting aside the question of my being alone after the Grayson's leave until I find some one to replace them, Jessica's real work will go on better there with me, than it will if she is fretting and moping here without me. I know that sounds conceited, but just now Jessica is having a mild case of heroineitis, and she needs to find out that 'there are others.'"

"I believe you are right, as usual," said Mr. Cameron, thoughtfully. "You two have seemed to be a sort of mutual admiration society, all winter; and your influence over her is certainly remarkable, when it comes to producing results. Why don't you propose the plan to Jessica, Madge, and see what she thinks of it?"

The suggestion to leave the matter to Jessica herself was at once adopted, and mama went up to pay her good-night visit, with a dull ache in her heart.

Jessica was not asleep, and she put up one round arm to clasp her mother's neck as she bent over her.

"We will miss gramsie an awful lot, won't we, mamma? You will miss her more than Don and I will, for the house will be so lonely for you and poor Harry boy when she is gone."

The half-jealous mother-heart gave a sudden thrill, as Mrs. Cameron returned her daughter's caress.

"Papa and I have about decided to let you to go back to Kansas with her for a few weeks, Jessica. Would you like to go?"

For a moment Jessica stared at her mother in incredulous amazement. Then she half rose, and threw her arms again about her mother's neck.

"Oh, mamma, do you really mean it? How lovely that would be! Does she want me to go?"

"Very much, or we could hardly have given our consent. She has done so much for us all, that we can scarcely refuse this request, though I do not see how we can do without you both."

Jessica lay back on her pillows with a

long sigh of relief and delight. To go home to that wonderful ranch with gramsie, to work and study with her from morning till night! Was the dream she had dreamed the night of her grand mother's arrival in Cleveland really coming true?

(To be concluded)

Book of All Books

CHARLES D. MEIGS

Book of all Books! Book divine!
All and always thou art mine.
From beginning through to end,
I may still on thee depend;
Infidels still love to scout thee;
Critics high, breed doubts about thee;
Devils low, would gladly rout thee,
If they could—thou Book sublime!

Jesus Christ, the Holy One,
God's all-wise, eternal Son,
He who at twelve years of age
Taught the book to Jewish sage—
Found no "Myth" in Jonah story,
Found in Job no "Allegory,"
But with light shed down from glory
Found himself, throughout it all!

Then to Jesus let us look,
To interpret his own book,
He who said, and also willed,
"Every jot shall be fulfilled."
Knew 'twas Heaven's revelation,
Never questioned "inspiration,"
Ever taught its close relation
To himself—Blest Book of mine!

One Out of Sixty-four

It does not take much knowledge of mathematics to ascertain that there are 96 fifteen-minute periods in every 24 mouse. Let 32 of these be spent in sound and refreshing slumber. There are 64 that still remain. Everything depends upon what to do with these periods of work and of play. Is it too much to ask that at least one of these 64 periods be devoted to reading your Bible?

In 835 Languages

The Bible has been translated into 835 languages, according to a chronological list of translations just completed by Dr. R. Kilgour, superintendent of the translating and editorial department of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

Dr. Kilgour's list shows that when the society was formed, in 1804, the Scriptures were available in only 72 languages. Today there are 576 tongues represented in the Society's publications alone, and for several years it has added a new language every six weeks. There is a record for best-sellers among books which would be hard to equal!

The best way to assure profitable programs is to plan them. If a thing is not previously mapped out it is not nearly so forceful. A hit or miss attitude toward the program usually misses.

Anaheim, Cal., Young People's Society

Around us are mountains,
Near us the sea,
Almost as lovely as
Heaven could be.
Everyone loves it,
It's grand all the year.
Mind you, it's ANAHEIM spoken of here.

Although far removed from the center of our denominational activities, by a unique radio program, given Sunday, January 23, 1927, we were brought in touch with almost every phase of our general work.

A number of letters from representative leaders, which had been sent us by request, were reproduced by means of an ingenious combination of telephone and radio to the room where the meeting was held. So successfully did this work out that at first some believed that we were actually receiving the messages from the air. These messages were interesting, instructive, inspirational and really worth while. Although varied in content, they all contained the same note of cheer and encouragement.

We are gratefully indebted to the following who so kindly contributed to our program: Rev. A. Bretschneider, Secretary, Y. P. & S. S. work. Bro. Ed. W. Hoek, President, General Y. P. & S. S. W. Union, Detroit, Mich. Rev. J. Kratt, Pastor First Church, Portland, Ore. Miss A. Burgstahler, Sec. Young People's Society, Lodi, Cal. Rev. G. R. Kampfer, Missionary, Assam, Burma. Prof. G. A. Schneider, Theological Seminary, Rochester, N. Y. Bro. H. P. Donner, Business Manager, Publication Society, Cleveland, O. Martin Leuschner, Member of our society, Theological Seminary, Rochester, N. Y. Miss E. Ahrens, Sec. Pacific Conference Y. P. & S. S. W. U., Tacoma, Wash.

The program was varied by musical numbers, furnished by our own local talent.

The collection taken on this occasion was applied to our pledge of \$500 toward the building fund of our new church. \$400 of this amount has already been paid, \$170 of which was raised at a Box Social last fall. The boxes, attractively decorated and filled with "good eats," were furnished by the young ladies and were bought at auction by the young men, the prices ranging from \$4.50 to \$15 per box.

Bro. Bretschneider's visit from February 4 to 6, was a real treat. May God help us to carry out the practical suggestions and to live up to the ideals set before us as Christian young people and Sunday school workers.

We are looking forward with great joy to the dedication of our new church on Sunday, Feb. 27. Rev. Wm. Kuhn, General Missionary Secretary, will preach the dedicatory sermon. We herewith extend a hearty invitation to all our friends, near and far, to come and rejoice with us on this happy occasion.

LOIS A. SCHROEDER, Sec.

1926 at Erin Ave., Cleveland, O.

I wish to give a brief report of the things that were done at Erin Ave. Church during the year of 1926, by both Young People's Society and Sunday school. In January, 1926, we felt the need of a Junior Department in our Sunday school. Mrs. Lena Hasse, whom many of you learned to know at Linwood Assembly last summer, organized this department and was appointed superintendent by the Sunday school council. This department has trained teachers. After only nine months the department had funds enough to buy the proper equipment for the church basement, which serves as our Junior Department. Mrs. Hasse, our most efficient superintendent, has won the hearts and the interest of the children, and being a teacher in the department myself, I can say it is a pleasure to work there.

During the past year we, as a Young People's Society, went to the Warrensville workhouse many times to conduct the Sunday afternoon services there. We have now a definite appointment at the Warrensville hospital whenever a fifth Sunday appears in the month.

In September we had the graduation exercises of three of our girls, who had been training to teach under the instruction of Mrs. Hasse for nearly three years. The following day one of these three girls left for Chicago to enter the Moody Bible Institute to train herself for the Master's service. We miss Florence Hagen but we rejoice that the Lord called one of us to serve him.

We had a course of lectures on "Personal Evangelism" by Bro. Sam. Tews from Gladwin, Mich. The meetings were unusually well attended, our large prayer meeting room being well filled practically every Sunday. It is needless to say that these lectures proved to be a great blessing and a wonderful help to every one. These lectures were given at our Sunday evening prayer meetings.

The society promotion committee put "their heads together" and worked out a program for the entire year of 1927, as to subject and leaders for our Sunday evening prayer meetings.

You see, Erin Ave. is quite on the map, and we expect to do great things for our Master in the year of 1927.

MARGUERITE MESSING,
Society Booster.

Supreme Among Books

Among books the Bible remains supreme. The Oxford Press, says the "Sunday at Home," turns out 20,000 Bibles in a week. More than 40,000 sheets of gold are used in lettering the volumes, and 100,000 skins go into Oxford Bible covers each year. The British and Foreign Bible Society prints the Bible in 400 languages. The fact is, the Bible today is the most popular book in the world, and more copies are sold than of any other hundred books combined.



New Edifice of Ebenezer Baptist Church,
Dickinson Co., Kans.
Rev. A. J. Pauler, Pastor

Dedication of the New Ebenezer Church at Dillon, Kans.

The 9th day of January was a day we had long looked for. Ever since the 1st of August we have been without a real church home, due to the building of a new meeting house. At first we met in a neighboring schoolhouse and later on in the basement of the new church. Both places were rather inconvenient to carry on the work efficiently. It is self-evident that the new building will be all the more appreciated.

We were fortunate in having Bro. Wm. Kuhn, our general missionary secretary, with us on dedication day. He preached the dedication sermon in the morning to a house jammed full to the last standing place. In the evening we were favored with another sermon by Bro. Kuhn. Both sermons were a real treat and inspiration to us all.

The ladies served dinner and supper in the new basement of the church. About 100 could be seated at one time. For dinner about 400 were served.

Bro. G. O. Heide of Vesper, Kans., and Bro. C. F. Dallmus of Bison, Kans., were the speakers in the afternoon. Nearly all of our pastors of Kansas were present and took part in some way. As a whole it was a day of blessing and enjoyment, which will be long remembered.

Through economy and yet without sacrifice in quality, we completed a 50x28 building with a nicely finished, full basement, a gallery, oak floor, electric light and even a small tower, for a little less than \$6000. The offering on dedication day was \$500. The remaining debt is about \$400. We have already plainly experienced the Lord's presence in the new building on the first day; may he continue to be with us and find dedicated and consecrated hearts as well as willing hands to further his Kingdom here at Ebenezer! A. J. P.

Know Your Bible

A grocer knows his store. He knows where he can put his hands on his goods. If he did not, he could not serve his customers when they come in. So we should know our Bibles. If we do not know them, how can we find what we need in our hour of darkness?

Making the Bible a Living Book in the Thinking of Men and Women

REV. VERNON G. LEE

Our task is to make the Bible a living book in the thinking of men and women. It is a living book in history, but we know it is not a living Book in the thinking of most men and women. Many cannot quote from it readily. Many cannot place quotations from it. Many cannot distinguish between quotations from it and from the great poets. Many live more in the newspapers and in comic strips and in novels of little worth than they do in the Bible. Many can quote more of "Andy Gump's" sayings than they can from the Psalms. Many know more of the misfortunes of "Jiggs," more of the wealth of "Uncle Bim," more of the adventures of "Major Whoople" than they do of what the Bible says of the misfortunes of the transgressor, the wealth of the Christian, the adventures of a great faith. Evidence of what? Evidence pathetic that the Bible lives less in the thinking of men and women than do things of "minor messings."

Now it is easy to say the Bible is a great Book, but to tell how to make it the greatest of all books, a LIVING book in the thinking of men and women, is a difficult task. Easy it is to say that people must be taught to perceive the truth, to partake of the truth, and to proclaim the truth. Easy it is to say that the teacher's task is to see that the Bible is imparted, to see that it is so imparted that it shall be received, that it is so received that it shall be retained, and that it is so retained that it shall be employed for human good, personal growth and the glory of God.

But difficult is the task to make the Bible a living Book in the thinking of men and women. For many know the Bible as we know George Washington, Socrates, Napoleon, and others,—historically. They are dead so far as our knowing them personally is concerned. Just so dead is the Bible in the thinking of many today.

Far-reaching Ignorance of the Bible Today Affords Us a Great Challenge and Opportunity

We are living today in a day of Bible publishing, Bible classes, and Bible ignorance. While the Bible is the Book of Life and the Book of the living and makes souls, creeds, nations, civilizations, to breathe and to grow, it is a Book little known today as to its contents. The Bible is taboo in our public schools; it is oft buried in the home beneath the gaudy funnies; it oft pushed to a remote corner; it is a place where spiders can spin their webs and raise families unto the third and fourth generation without disturbance. It is oft a mere souvenir or "precious relic" receptacle. Someone asked a little girl if she knew anything that was in the Bible. Her tragic answer was: "Yes, there's a pressed squirrel tail, a rose from Aunt Molly's grave, a lock of grandpa's hair, an insurance re-

ceipt and Pa's Masonic emblem!" Funnily tragic that! Tragically funny that! I once taught physiology. On examination day I put forth this question: "Locate and describe the alimentary canal." A boy gave this written answer, which is in my scrapbook this day: "The alimentary canal is located between the Mediterranean and the Red Seas—it is forty miles long and is owned by Great Britain!" Just so distorted and full of ignorance are the ideas many have of the contents and message of the Bible.

We are prone to laugh and to consider funny the answer given saying that "the epistles were wives of the apostles" or that "Sodom was one of the husbands of Gomorrah" or that "Capernaum was a tall mountain overlooking Jerusalem." But ignorance is always tragic, the Bible considered.

These gleanings from examination papers provoke a smile:

"There were no Christians among the early Gauls; they were mostly lawyers." "In 1620 the Pilgrims crossed the ocean, and this is known as Pilgrim's Progress." "Algebra was the wife of Euclid." "Geometry teaches us to bisect angels." "A vacuum is a large empty space where the Pope lives."

But if we were to publish answers often given to simple Bible questions those answers would furnish us one of the most amazing contributions to American humor that this land has ever known.

Recently ten Bible questions were given to 93 high school graduates. The result? Forty-eight did not know who Jonathan was; 51 could not place Luke; 46 did not know who Herod and Pilate were; 60 did not know the name of the mother of Jesus; 10 did not know where Christ was born; 5 did not know the first phrase of the Lord's prayer! There it is. But such ignorance all abroad in this land today, walking up and down the land, affords us a great challenge to make the Bible a living Book in the thinking of men and women. But how?

We Must Study the Book

Hard study is imperative. When Lovey Mary started on her honeymoon, Mrs. Wiggs gave Lovey Mary a bottle and said, "Bring this bottle back full of water, for I allus did wanter see how Niagara falls look!" But we will never make the Bible a living book in the thinking of anybody as long as we do not study it or study it by "bits and drops" and mere hurried minutes when occasions demand meditative hours.

I heard Paderewsky play once. All the sweet sounds of music rolled from his instrument. Truly he "took the surging sea of tone and made it subservient to his rod." And when he came out some lady said, "Oh, Mr. Paderewsky, how can you play so?" With a snap in his voice and fire in his eye, the answer was: "Ten hours a day practice for twenty-five years." So must we with some diligence approaching that "search the Scriptures." We skim, but do we search? We skip along like a rushing tourist see-

ing a few bits of the glorious scenery, but do we search? We walk in the fields like one plucking here and there an occasional flower, but do we search? We eat, but like a full-gorged sparrow pecking at the crumbs. We eat, but about as much of it as a mouse nibbling at a hundred-ton cheese. We drink, but often like the camel who goes for days and weeks without water. We drink, but with the attitude of a boy taking castor oil. We drink, but with the delicate thirst of one who reads on the label, "Dose for adult, ten drops!"

How many church officials there are who study the Bible with the zeal like unto that of the old negro who waited on the earthquake to shake the grown potatoes out of the ground, on the lightning to split his wood, and on the rain to wash his buggy, and on the frost to kill worms on his cabbage plants! How much of the Saturday-night-bath study there is! How much of the hurried and lazy boudoir cap that covers up a lot that has not been prepared do we see today. How many Sunday school teachers who have the kimona attitude and mode of teaching, that which covers everywhere and touches nowhere—on Sunday morning. How many study so little. Two fine boys were sitting before a man who was a teacher but who did not know his "lesson." The teacher, after a few lazily spoken words, began to get into tears as he taught (?). One of the boys said, "What is the old duffer crying about?" The other boy said: "Hush! If you didn't know any more about the Bible than he does, you would cry, too!" STUDY. HARD study.

We Must Believe the Bible

We can never make the Bible a living book in the thinking of men or women if we do not believe it, believe it from "kiver to kiver," from the first verse of the first chapter to the last verse of the last chapter—clear through!

And if we can believe in ships 900 feet long carrying 5000 passengers for a voyage of six weeks, we surely ought to have no trouble in believing about Jonah and the big fish. If God can make a man, he can make a fish big enough to swallow a man. Jesus believed it. If man can get coal tar from coal and from this coal tar can get a substance several hundred times sweeter than sugar, if man can change naphthalene into phthalic acid by dropping in a few drops of mercury, nobody ought to hesitate to believe that God sweetened the waters of Marah or that the handful of meal dropped into the bitter pottage by the hand of God's prophet sweetened it. If man can take a telescope and view landscapes fifteen million miles away; or take the spectrograph and see the constituent elements in the remotest astral bodies, the gold in the sun, the copper in Mars, the iron on the moons of Jupiter; or take the microscope and see the inhabitants of particles of dust on the moth's wing; or the X-ray and see the marrow in a man's bones, nobody ought to have any difficulty in believing anything spoken of in the Bible.

If a man can get in a telephone booth in New Orleans and hear a fly crawl across a newspaper or a mosquito hum against a window pane in Portland, Maine, anythink spoken of in the Bible ought to be readily believed. The man today, the woman today, who can believe that we have added the telegraph to our fingers and write around the world and the airplane to our bodies and fly around the world, or the radio to our ears and hear around the world and then doubt any of the miracles of Christ, or the Bible, is wrong in head and heart. That's my judgement! A man who can believe that we have compressed Caruso into the microscopic point of a needle and imprisoned 100-ton orchestras in a wax cylinder six inches in diameter, and then says, "I just don't believe Christ made a dumb man speak"—that man, brethren and sisters, is wrong in the "attic" and under the "vest"! Believe the Bible thoroughly, believe it fully, believe it altogether—all of—not just patches here and patches there. If I doubt any of it, I doubt all of it. If I can't believe it all, I can't believe any. If I can't believe the first of Genesis and all of Genesis I can't believe any portion anywhere else.

We Must Read the Bible

The Scriptures are they that testify of Christ. We cannot learn Christ from nature, for he is supernatural. We cannot learn him from history, for history records his existence only. The only source of information concerning him is the Scriptures, and he appears there, beginning with the first chapters and going clear through to the last chapters.

I believe in reading the Bible in our homes, knowing that the Bible stands foremost in maintaining the sanctions of domestic life. What a lack in Bible reading in millions of homes!

I believe in reading the Bible in our public schools. A Baptist born and a Baptist bred, a Baptist living and a Baptist dead, I believe that our educational system should be so re-adjusted as to give place to the reading of the Bible. Recently the board of education of Topeka unanimously adopted a proposal that the life of Jesus be taught in the public schools. The General Assembly of New York, a State where in one city 700,000 school children had read but little if any of the Bible, this is one city, turned down a bill calling for the reading of the Bible in public schools. Meanwhile, some of the schools on Manhattan Island are open every night of the week for the propagation of anarchy and socialism. The pernicious doctrines of Karl Marx are allowed, but not the Bible. Old maid are allowed, but not the Bible. Old school teachers are permitted to discuss eugenics and birth control, but the Bible is under the ban! The Bible is the original code of our Republic, yet it is not read in our schools, nor in many of our homes. The whole constitutional fabric of our country is permeated with the of our divine Word, yet it is not read. Why should we read the Vedic hymns, but not the Hebrew Psalms? Why teach the

Greek myths, but not the beautiful Hebrew narratives of the Bible? Why read the proverbs of Rochefoucauld, but not the Proverbs of Solomon? Why read the laws of Justinian, but not the laws of Moses? Why read the fables of Aesop, but not the parables of Jesus? Why read Van Loon's loony account of creation, but put the account in Genesis under the ban? What will be the result of this deliberate neglect of the Bible? What fruits must America pluck from such plantings? If the foundations of our nation were and are obviously Biblical, is it healthy, is it safe, to make the superstructure anti-Biblical? Knowing that no river can run long or mightily after its source has been dried up, is there any wisdom in discriminating against the Bible? Gene Stratton Porter said: "To my mind the wave of lawlessness, of immorality, of irresponsibility, that is sweeping this country is directly the result of taking the Bible from the schools and neglecting it in the homes!" To that I agree. Daniel Webster said: "If we abide by the Bible our country will go on prospering and to prosper, but if we or our posterity neglect its instructions and authority, no man can tell how sudden a catastrophe may overwhelm us and bury our glory in profound obscurity!" Read it. Read it on the trains. Read it in the hotels. Read it in the schools! Read it in the homes. Read it in places of business! Read it everywhere! Unless we do we will never make the Bible a living book in the thinking of men and women!

We Must Teach It

Teach it—and let it speak to men. Let it have first place and last place and longest place and pre-eminent place in all our services. Teach it—and stay off these modern, pepped-up, vulgarized, newspaper-language, street talk, back-alley slang of these translations that try to bring the Bible into the "customary and familiar" language of the street and market place and the ten-cent-store counter babble. This auctioneer talk! This ball field prattle—stay off! As for me, when it comes to reading in public, and teaching verse by verse, give me that old King James version, with its swing and sweep, its sweet cadence, its mighty rhythm, flashing here and there like lightning, thundering like a river and whispering like a zephyr, singing like a sweet old harp, calling like no uncertain trumpet! Some of these translations are as void of dignity as a cat fight at midnight. Translations "all dressed up" and brought too near the talk of the street and the ball field and the sport columns. None of 'em for me! No, ma'am; brother. No, sir; sister! The fine old versions by these Philistine translators, seeking "deeper shades of meaning," giving "silk thread spinings," making it "clearer to the average mind," "helping preachers in their preparation in hurried pastorates" are changed from the flow of a river into the babble of a noisy brook—have given the shepherd's voice the voice of a stranger—have given us for the stately tones of a great organ

Daily Scripture Portion Bible Readers Course

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

MARCH.		APRIL.	
St. Luke.		St. Luke.	
1	9. 37-48	1	19. 41-48
2	9. 49-62	2	20. 1-18
3	10. 1-12	3S	20. 19-36
4	10. 13-24	4	20. 37-47
5	10. 25-42	5	21. 1-13
		6	21. 14-24
6S	11. 1-13	7	21. 25-38
7	11. 14-26	8	22. 1-13
8	11. 29-44	9	22. 14-23
9	11. 45-54		
10	12. 1-15	10S	22. 24-38
11	12. 16-34	11	22. 39-53
12	12. 35-48	12	22. 54-71
		13	23. 1-12
13S	12. 49-59	14	23. 13-26
14	13. 1-17	15	23. 27-43
15	13. 18-35	16	23. 44-56
16	14. 1-14		
17	14. 15-24	17S	24. 1-12
18	14. 25-35	18	24. 13-24
19	15. 1-10	19	24. 25-35
		20	24. 36-53
20S	15. 11-32		
21	16. 1-18	21	Job.
22	16. 19-31	22	1. 1-12
23	17. 1-10	23	1. 13-22
24	17. 11-25	24	2. 1-13
25	17. 26-37	25S	4. 1-19
26	18. 1-17	26	5. 17-27
27S	18. 18-30	27	9. 1-18
28	18. 31-43	28	9. 19-35
29	19. 1-10	29	14. 1-15
30	19. 11-27	30	15. 1-16
31	19. 28-40	31	19. 1-6
			19. 19-29

(By Courtesy of the Scripture Union)

the wailing of a discordant saxophone—have given us for the voice of a nightingale the racuous rattlings of a parrot, have given us for the steady shine of a lighthouse the dazzling light of a sizzling and "attractive" meteor!

Teach it! Give the preacher time to teach it and preach it on Sundays. These days by the time the organ prelude and the invocation and the first hymn and an anthem and announcements and another hymn and the offering and another hymn are given, the preacher, after the uproar of the last anthem has ceased, comes trailing out to teach the Word like a wheelbarrow in an automobile parade, while business men and some others who spend hours at shows and circuses and ball games, slip glances at their watches, wondering "How long, O Lord, how long before that preacher will finish?"

And often we give the Book of books the cellar when it ought to have the parlor, a mere twenty-five or thirty-five minutes when it ought to have an hour!

Our Devotional Meeting

G. W. PUST

March 13

How to Conquer Circumstances

Phil. 4:5-7, 10-13

Circumstances either make or unmake us. So much depends upon our attitude toward them. Therefore each one himself is the biggest circumstance to consider in any circumstances in which he may find himself. The same circumstances that send one person down to headlong defeat and disaster become the stepping stones for another upon which he climbs to triumphant success and victory. Not all of us, to be sure, will fit into any given set of circumstances, and we may do ourselves and the world a service by getting out of their jurisdiction. But, generally speaking, that is not the case and we ought to be victorious over them.

Pray about them. Thus Paul admonishes the Philippians. (Phil. 4:6.) It is in prayer that we must gather strength and courage for the conflict; and therefore the victory is really won in prayer. This applies to all circumstances, nothing that affects the Christian is beneath the heavenly Father's interest and concern. We are here in good company. How often we find it recorded of Jesus that he prayed! He would spend whole nights in prayer. (Luke 6:12.) Paul also was a man of prayer. Prayer charged his life with the dynamic of victory. He felt his own strength and wisdom to be inadequate for his circumstances. Then surely we need to pray.

Bring faith to bear. We should not only ask for strength and wisdom, but in faith accept them from the Lord. How often the Bible admonishes us to have faith! "All things are possible to him that believeth" (Mark 9:23). But so often we deserve Christ's rebuke: "O ye of little faith" (Matt. 6:30; 16:8). What is the difference between the successful people and the unsuccessful? It is faith. The successful believe that it can be done and do it. The unsuccessful lack this faith and therefore do not accomplish. A Christian should be full of faith. He should not gaze upon the waves of circumstances and sink in despair, but rather have his eyes fixed upon the Lord and walk upon the billows of life's sea.

March 20

How Can We Improve Our Minds?

Prov. 2:1-9

What a wonderful instrument the mind is! Think of its varied abilities: the power of memory, the imagination and the reasoning faculty! But what vast differences we find between minds and minds! This is due to a great extent to native ability. There are ten-, five- and one-talent-men. But the difference is also largely due to cultivation or the

neglect of it. So many are simply satisfied with their attainments—and many with no attainments whatever. They fail to enter into the land to which their endowments often give abundant promise. We should constantly endeavor to improve our minds.

By good reading. And what an abundance of good material there is to be had on every hand! Libraries all over the land are just stocked with good books. Splendid periodicals are constantly coming from the press. Then there are the great poets whose productions shall continue to influence the ages, and above all, the book of books. Surely there is no dearth in this respect. How much greater our privileges than were those of young Abraham Lincoln whose love of books caused him to ransack the whole neighborhood for them. His zeal as a reader should admonish us. What if he had been indolent and neglectful in this as youth so often is? Would he ever have become the president of the United States and the emancipator of the slaves?

Seek contact with able minds. It is not necessary that your wisdom equal theirs. In your discussions you will, no doubt, often feel your inferiority; but such contact will greatly expedite your development. If books are good, then personal contact is still better. Henry Clay owed much to the Chancellor of Virginia with whom he often discussed important subjects.

"Inwardly digest." It is possible to just stuff the mind. We must also take time for thought. Only what we mentally digest will become a part of our intellectual self, and thus be conducive toward mind-improvement.

March 27

What Does a Missionary Do?

Matt. 10:5-10

That depends, to a large extent, upon the field he chooses for his missionary endeavors. In some parts of Africa he would, no doubt, make himself quite useful in teaching the natives how to build better homes, how to dig wells, how to raise better crops, etc., etc. In all non-Christian lands schools are established for the instruction of the young. In the opportunity of making himself useful in raising the backward peoples of the world to a higher plane of living. His main program, however, has always been the program contained in our Scripture

He proclaims the Good News of the Kingdom. He believes in the power of the word which is the sword of the Spirit. (Eph. 6:17.) And what wonders these missionaries have wrought—or rather Christ through them! We need only be reminded of the crumbling walls of

heathen superstitions everywhere. And we may speedily expect the day when "Jesus shall reign where'er the sun does his successive journey run," and when "From North to South the princes meet to pay their homage at his feet." In this work of Gospel-proclamation the missionary usually has a band of native preachers who ably assist him.

He heals the sick. This is true of those who are sick in body. Wherever the missionary goes, hospitals, doctors and nurses soon follow. Can we imagine what that means in the healing of diseases, in the alleviation of suffering and pain? But the missionary also ministers to the sick in soul. He takes those who are sick with sorrow and care and sin to the Great Physician.

He raises the dead. The natural man is dead in trespasses and sin. Therefore every true conversion is a raising of a dead soul unto life eternal. It is the greater work of which our Lord spoke. (John 14:12.)

April 3

What Is Real Christianity?

Jas. 1:19-27

There are, no doubt, many who have a false conception as to what constitutes real Christianity. For many, it is identical with their creed. If we believe in a God that sent his Son for our redemption, we possess true Christianity. For others, it is identical with a certain code of morals, and for still others, with a system of ceremonies. If we do certain things and refrain from others, we possess genuine Christianity. Of course, there may be real Christianity in many such cases; but such definitions do not express the truth fully, and in innumerable instances of the above nature there is no Christianity at all.

Real Christianity is the life of Christ in the soul. Here it is at work cleansing and purifying the inward man. It strives to bring our thoughts and motives and desires into harmony with the divine will. Selfishness in its various manifestations is doomed to banishment and defeat. In its beginning the life is called a new birth. It cannot all at once attain unto perfection, but is subject to the law of growth. More and more, however, it will conquer the evil tendencies and desires within and create the Christian constantly more fully into the likeness of Christ.

Real Christianity is the expression of the Christ-spirit without. A pure heart expresses itself in a pure life; unselfish motives flower into deeds of love and mercy (Jas. 1:27); righteous desires create right conditions and circumstances and conduct. Real Christianity is the most practical thing in the world. It is the application of Christ's principles to everything that life teaches. Nothing

March 1, 1927

else is Christianity. Our creed may be ever so correct, we may devote all of our time to religious observances, we may give the tithe of all we possess, we may even give our bodies to be burned; but if we lack Christ's spirit, it is not Christianity.

A recapitulation. Real Christianity is the life of Christ in the soul of the believer, expressing itself in noble character and loving deeds.

Something New in a Wednesday Prayermeeting

The attendance in the prayermeeting of the Bethel Church in Buffalo, N. Y., on February 9 was 101. The writer of these lines is absolutely sure that never in its existence the church has ever had a similar prayermeeting. We are following a new plan, trying to concentrate all the main activities of the church into one evening. A plain but substantial supper, consisting of pork, sourkroust, potatoes and apple sauce plus bread and butter, coffee and pie, was served cafeteria style for the price of 25 cents a person. Ninety people were served.

Punctually at 7 P. M. the crowd split up. Our men's organization held its meeting in its own room, listening to an address by Mr. Lorentz, secretary of the Genesee Y. M. C. A. branch. The "Anna Judsons," our young ladies organization, met in another room and had arranged for a missionary program. The Sunday school and others, not affiliated with any of these organizations, gathered in the main auditorium and were entertained by a stereopticon lecture by Mr. J. Distler, the superintendent of the Sunday school, on the topic, "The Children of the world." Punctually at 8 P. M. all these meetings broke off and all present gathered in the main auditorium for the prayer service, closing at 9 P. M., after which the rehearsal of the choir took place.

We certainly spent a fine evening. Our people liked it very much. We are going to have one such family night once every month. The advantage is that it releases the people from spending so many evenings of the week in church-work, it gives them back to their families some of the nights and it brings out people to the mid-week service who otherwise would not come. It gives the church an evening for the cultivation of the social as well as the spiritual life, and stimulates and helps in awakening the interest of the people in the work done by the different organizations of the church.

Incidentally it may be said that the church on recommendation of the board of trustees raised the salary of the pastor that night \$200. Go and do likewise. After having received on Christmas a present from the church in the form of a check for \$100 the undersigned is surely very deeply touched by the love and loyalty of the church to its pastor finding expression in such acts. The Lord is blessing us as a church. At present we are organizing our prayer groups for personal evangelism and hope for the conversion of some precious souls.

ECKHARD UMBACH.

The Philathea Class, Second German Church, Philadelphia

The Philathea Class of the Second German Baptist Sunday school, Philadelphia, Pa., have for their motto "We Do Things." At Christmas time we remembered the sick, shut-ins and needy, numbering thirteen.

January 21 we had a Mothers' and Daughters' meeting at the home of Mrs. Anna Merz. Our teacher, Miss Laura Auch, gave a German reading. A sketch was given by two members of the class. Then followed a vocal duet by Anna Merz and Clara Schwartz. Last we were favored with a piano duet by Clara and Josephine Schwartz. This concluded the program and the remainder of the evening was spent in a sociable time. Refreshments were served and the girls grouped around the mothers and sang "Blest be the tie that binds." The hostess presented each mother with a booklet containing a dainty handkerchief as a remembrance; likewise each girl received a compact from the hostess.

We were, indeed, happy to have our mothers with us and ask God's richest blessings upon them and our class.

CLARA H. SCHWARTZ, Sec.

West New York, N. J., Celebrates Anniversary

On February 1 the Young People's Society of the West New York Baptist Church celebrated their eighth anniversary. About three hundred relatives and friends attended. The program was opened with a prelude by the church orchestra. After a few songs were sung by the audience, the scripture was read by Rev. Potzner of Union City. Following this our pastor, Rev. J. Lehnert, led in prayer. The president of the society, Frank Machorek, gave a brief address of greeting. In close connection followed the secretary's report and the treasurer's report. The remainder of the program was as follows:

"Come Thou, Almighty King"..... Church Chor.
Violin Solo—"Hungarian Melodies".... Mr. J. Consonni.
Vocal Duet: Mrs. N. Bendlin, Miss H. Schmidt.
Cornet Solo..... Mr. A. Stiedli.
Recitation..... Miss M. Bendlin.
Baritone Solo—"A Dream of Calvary" Mr. Wm. J. Wilson.
Piano Solo..... Miss G. Mandel.
Vocal Solo—"The Blind Plowman"..... Miss P. Schifflin.

In conclusion Rev. Bateman of Jersey City gave us a very inspiring talk and congratulated us on our talent.

However, our talents are not only displayed on anniversary nights, but at every meeting. We have adopted a group plan of entertaining, which means that a different group entertains and takes charge of each meeting, to which we give you a harty invitation.

The officers for the past year were: President, Mr. F. Machorek; Vice-President, Miss M. Bendlin; Secretary, Miss

G. Mandel; Treasurer, Miss M. Kolm. All the officers were reelected.

During the past year we have visited other societies and they in turn have come to entertain us. In this manner we have established friendly relations and increased our helpfulness.

We owe much appreciation to our pastor, Bro. Lehnert, who has worked unceasingly to build up our society.

Besides defraying many minor expenses of the church we have given liberally to charity. We take great pleasure in rendering our services and money, because it is more blessed to give than to receive.

Our hearts are turned to the Lord with thanksgiving for the way he has helped and guided us, and added new members to our society and to his church.

MISS GERTRUDE MANDEL, Sec.

Reds vs. Blues, Lansing, Mich.

"We are not divided, all one body we"—and yet we were divided, the Reds against the Blues.

For two months we contested for attendance and punctuality. A lively interest was shown throughout and our church was crowded.

You know the results of such a contest are not always merely what your objective was, but some hidden talents were unearthed. We have learned to be more cordial to strangers and have shaken the shackles off our feet that kept us from going out to ask them in.

To pay for losing, a banquet was served; such a crowd, eats, program and good time as we did have. Even if the winners had to sit down to a table of toothpicks and water and the losers had a well laden table, we all fared alike in the end.

Oh yes, I almost didn't mention who lost—it was the Blues, but I was on that side and thought I would get out of telling on myself. We were true blue and there never were better, more kind winners than the reds.

Friendly rivalry is good for us all, try it and see. FRANCES HUWE, Booster.

The Bible Universally Adaptable

When we find this book so exactly adapted to all races of mankind—to the passionate Arabian, the sluggish Greenlander, the philosophic Greek, the low-born Hottentot and the high-bred Chinese, the studious German and the polite Frenchman, the thoughtful Englishman, the enterprising American and the quick-witted Japanese; when we find it so well meeting the needs of all sorts and conditions of men, we must agree with the learned Chinese man, that only the Creator of man could be the Creator of the Book. It is the one book that appeals to all alike. Old and young, wise and simple, learned and ignorant—all delight in it.—Dr. Frank M. Goodchild.

* * *

A small boy, who had been sent to fetch eggs, exclaimed, "Mother, I—I dropped them, but (hopefully) I only dropped them once."—Tit-Bits.

How Readest Thou?

(Luke 10:26)

'Tis one thing, friend, to read the Bible through,
Another thing to read and learn and do;
'Tis one thing too to read with delight,
And quite another thing to read it right.

Some read it with design to learn to read,
But to the subject pay little heed;
Some read it as their duty once a week,
But no instruction from the Bible seek.

Some read to bring themselves into repute,
By showing others how they can dispute;
Whilst others read because their neighbors do,
To see how long 'twill take to read it through.

Some read the blessed Book, they don't know why;
It somehow happens in the way to lie;
Whilst others read it with uncommon care,
But all to find some contradictions there.

One reads with father's specs upon his head,
And sees the thing just as his father did;
Another reads through Campbell or through Scott,
And thinks it means exactly what they thought.

Some read to prove a preadopted creed,
Thus understand but little what they read;
And every passage of the book they bend
To make it suit that all-important end.
Some people read, as I have often thought,
To teach the Book instead of being taught. —Selected.

A "Who Said It?" Contest

GEORGE E. CLOUGH

"We have been asked to provide a contest for the social tomorrow evening," said the president, "and I have been trying to think up something new. Now there are a number of 'great sayings' in the Bible, such as Isaiah's 'Here am I; send me'—and I thought if we got together we might dig up enough to make a 'Who Said It?' contest. We can type the saying on slips of paper, pin them up around the room, with a number on each, give the contestants paper and pencils, and let them get busy. It will be a real test of Bible knowledge, and it will be very instructive to emphasize these splendid sayings of noble men in the Old and New Testament."

The class voted it a good idea, and suggestions came in right away, so they took ten minutes to draw up a list on the blackboard. Naturally, some of the sayings were so well known as to be easily referred to their authors, and most of these were retained by the committee in charge of the contest, but here it is as it

was used. (Nobody scored full marks on it.)

1. "Speak, for thy servant heareth."
 2. "Faith without works is dead."
 3. "Little children, love one another."
 4. "Here am I; send me."
 5. "By grace are ye saved through faith."
 6. "Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God."
 7. "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away. Blessed by the name of the Lord."
 8. "What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?"
 9. "Take me up and cast me forth into the sea."
 10. "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith."
 11. "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God."
 12. "The half of my goods I give to the poor."
 13. "The Lord is my shepherd."
 14. "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge."
 15. "Let a double portion of thy spirit be upon me."
 16. "How long halt ye between two opinions? If the Lord be God, follow him: but if Baal, then follow him."
 17. "It is the Lord: let him do what seemeth him good."
 18. "Surely the Lord is in this place; and I knew it not."
 19. "God will provide himself a lamb for a burnt-offering."
 20. "I am the Light of the world."
- Answers: 1. Samuel. 2. James. 3. John. 4. Isaiah. 5. Paul. 6. Ruth. 7. Job. 8. Micah. 9. Jonah. 10. Paul. 11. Peter. 12. Zacchaeus. 13. David. 14. Stephen. 15. Elisha. 16. Elijah. 17. Eli. 18. Jacob. 19. Abraham. 20. Jesus.

When you consider how many famous leaders and prophets are not quoted—Moses, Joshua, Jeremiah, Daniel, Solomon, and many others—and how many things were said by people of whom little is known, it is evident that another list with a new set of names might easily be compiled from the rich storehouse of this wonderful book.

The Pity of It

An English historian tells us that the price of a Bible in the time of Edward I was about 37 pounds sterling. He also mentions the fact that the hire of a laborer then was three halfpence. Thus it would have taken such a person more than 12 years to earn a sufficient sum to procure a Bible.

One of our greatest blessings which, because of its very commonness, may be easily overlooked, is the accessibility of the Bible to all of us. Not only has the Bible gone into almost every tongue and dialect, but science and invention have placed it within easy reach of us all. At the expenditure of a few cents a complete copy of the Bible may be secured. Thus the poorest laborer as well as the penniless waif of the streets may have access to it. The pity is that so few of us appreciate our privilege.

Young People's Society of Goodrich, N. D.

We have again ended the year 1926 with many blessings from our heavenly Father.

The thought alone that we are members of such a worthy society is a blessing. We try to meet every two weeks on Sunday evening as much as possible, and have our programs according to the standard Y. P. S. program given in the "Baptist Herald." Our programs have been well attended, especially in the new year, every member that received a part had his part well prepared.

We had decided on a Thanksgiving program but for various reasons had to give it up and rendered a program on New Year's Eve, which was well attended. We also held our mission collection on this evening.

Revival meetings were held three weeks before Christmas, which delayed some of our Y. P. meetings.

The meetings were well attended and the spirit of the meetings was quite uplifting. Especially during the last week Rev. McCoy and Rev. Brown helped conduct the meetings. Rev. McCoy furnished music. A good deal of it vocally, accompanied by his faithful instrument. Quite a number of sinners accepted Jesus as their personal Savior during the meetings.

The Y. P. S. owes a great deal to our beloved minister who tries with the help of God to do all he can for us. He has urged many of the young people to buy instruments and they have become very much interested in music. Our orchestra will be organized in the church next month.

May the Lord keep and bless our Y. P. S. as well as every other society! May we all try and do more for our Master in the present year!

ALVINA TIEHM, Sec.

The Bible and State Laws

In ten states, Arizona, Idaho, Illinois, Louisiana, Minnesota, Nevada, New York, Washington, Wisconsin and Wyoming, the Bible is not permitted to be read in the public schools at stated times, according to William R. Hood, specialist in school legislation for the Bureau of Education, who is quoted in the New York Times. Of these states three have Supreme Court decisions adverse to such reading, and in the remaining seven an opinion of the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, Attorney General or other authoritative construction has barred the Bible from the schools. In New York City, however, the City Charter permits the reading of the Bible. Six states require that a portion of the Bible be read daily in their schools. Six other states specially permit by law the reading of the Bible in the public schools. In nineteen states and the District of Columbia the law is silent on the subject and under general terms of the law Bible reading is construed as permissible.—Exchange.