The Baptist Herald

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

Volume Six

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Number Eighteen



A Wedding in Swatow, China, Solemnized by Missionary E. H. Giedt

What's Happening

Rev. F. Trautner has resigned at Beulah, N. D., to become pastor of the church ner begins work on his new field Oct. 1.

The church at Salt Creek, Oreg., dedicated its new edifice on Sunday, Sept. 16. Rev. Wm. Kuhn, D.D., of Forest Park, Ill., preached the dedication ser-

Rev. H. Sellhorn, formerly pastor at Lansing, Mich., has accepted the call of the Beaver and Bay City churches in the same state. He will reside on the field of the Beaver church.

Rev. W. F. Raebel, pastor at Akron, Ohio, has resigned and closes his work end of September. The present house of worship was erected during Bro. Raebel's pastorate and the work has made encouraging progress.

Rev. Philip Daum of Leduc, Alta., has resigned his pastorate to become district missionary for Alberta and Saskatchewan provinces, Can., succeeding Rev. A. Kujath, who became one of our secretaries of immigration. Bro. Daum is already at work on his new field.

Rev. Carl Swyter of Chancellor, S. D., has resigned to accept the pastorate of the church at Steamboat Rock, Iowa, succeeding Rev. G. Waldvogel who recently closed his pastorate there. Rev. Waldvogel will move to Zion City, Ill., and engage in independent evangelistic work.

Rev. F. W. Guenther of Gladwin, Mich., has resigned after two years of ministry to accept the call of the Alpena, Mich., church. He enters on his new charge the first Sunday in October. During Bro. Guenther's pastorate, a new church was built and the indebtedness reduced to \$300.

The Ebenezer Baptist Church near Wessington Springs, S. D., gave a farewell reception in honor of Rev. and Mrs. S. C. Blumhagen Sunday evening, August 19. The following Friday night the town church followed suit. Mr. Blumhagen leaves a growing church, having recently baptized five young people and received them into the church. He has accepted the call of the First Baptist Church of Watertown, S. D., and began his work with the first of September.

Sunday, Aug. 12, was a day of rejoicing for the church in Kossuth, Wis. Pastor H. Palfenier had the privilege of baptizing three splendid young people from the Bible school. The Vacation Bible school was an unqualified success. The children attended splendidly and it was a joy to see how they absorbed the scriptural truths presented to them. A fine picnic, with wiener-roast, ice-cream and watermelon as features, brought the school to a close. The motto of teachers and children is: "A bigger and better Bible school next year."

The Philadelphia Home of the Aged has suffered a great loss in the sudden at Tuttle in the same state. Bro. Traut- and unexpected death of its matron, Miss Anna Trieloff, following an operation. Miss Trieloff had served the home as matron for a number of years and was highly regarded for her efficient and capable administration. Before going to Philadelphia, Miss Trieloff was missionary with the First Church Los Angeles, Cal., and at Union City (West Hoboken). N. J. The burial took place at Chicago, enabling many of her friends at the General Conference to attend the funeral.

> An unfortunate automobile accident affecting several of the delegates occurred during the General Conference, Chicago, on the afternoon of Aug. 30. Rev. Wm. L. Schoeffel of Pittsburgh, Pa., was driving a number of ladies in his car from the Conference church to the First German church, where the Woman's meeting and banquet was to take place. On the way, another car collided with Rev. Schoeffel's car. Miss Marie Baudisch, missionary of the Evangel church, Newark, N. J., one of the occupants of the car, was most severely injured, suffering a fracture of the pelvis. She was taken to the Presbyterian hospital. Rev. Schoeffel and the Misses Alethea and Celia Kose escaped with minor cuts and bruises.

The recent death of Rev. J. P. Brunner of Buffalo, N. Y., after an illness of about eight months, removed another faithful and able minister from our ranks. His pastorates were in Evansville, Ind.; Trenton, Ill.; Kyle, Tex.; Kansas City, Mo., and High St. Church, Buffalo, N. Y. He gave much thought to the Christian solution of social problems and had a keen sense of social righteousness and justice. His poetical ability evidenced itself in many hymns and hymn translations. He was a genial comrade with his colleagues in the ministry and the twinkle of humor was often in his eye. He was 56 years of age. We sorrow at his early removal from us and express our sympathy to his bereaved widow and family.

We pray for power in vain unless we show that we intend to use it.

A Christian cannot afford to neglect his thoughts; he must direct them.

Ay, Ay, I. N.!

I. N. writes, "The egotist is one who allows the private I to be too much in the

Shoe Saleswoman: "What size do you take, madam?"

Customer: "Well, fives are my size, but fives and a half are so comfortable that

Why Progress Is Lacking

A typically careful Scotchman, on being questioned as to whether the congregation with which he was identified had started to build a new church, guardedly replied, "Well, no, not exactly that; but we are beginning to think about starting to commence."

Are not such words descriptive of the attitude some of us assume in regard to the building of our characters and our lives? Often we hesitate to commit ourselves in a definite way to a specific forward movement, desirable though it may be. It man be the dread of criticism on the part of friends and associates; it may be a distrust in our own power and ability, or possibly it may be the fear of sacrifice that deters us. As a consequence we are still down on the lower levels of life, talking, perhaps, about what we expect to do, but never really doing it. The best we can say of ourselves is that "we are begining to think about starting to commence." Why not get to work?

"I'm going to call my baby Charles," said the author, "after Charles Lamb, you know. He is such a dear little lamb.' "Oh, I'd call him William Dean," said the friend, "he Howells so much."

"Jimmy," said a mother to her quicktempered small boy, "you must not grow angry and say naughty things. You should always give a soft answer."

When his little brother provoked him an hour afterward, Jimmy clenched his little fist and said, "Mush."

Obedience is the exercise of the soul that keeps it in good condition. . . .

No one can live an honorable life without living a responsible life.

The Baptist Herald

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The Baptist Herald

The Twenty-Second General Conference

T is usual to hear people say at the close of a con-I vention: "This was the best one ever held." This remark is often made under the exuberance and exaltation of powerful impressons received at the moment. But this opinion about the Twenty-Second General Conference at Chcago, Aug. 27-Sept. 2, expressed so freely and frequenly at the close of the sessons, will stand and will be confirmed by subsequent calm review and discriminating judgment, now that it belongs to the past. Judgments vary with individuals and all-inclusive statements about anything are often exaggerated and open to question. Yet we believe that all who were at Chicago Aug. 27-Sept. 2, will agree, this General Conference surpassed previous ones in many things, and was one of the best ever held, yes, perhaps was the best ever held.

The place of meeting at the New First Congregational Church was central, commodious and convenient, the arrangements of the local committee were adequate, the provisions for our entertainment were complete. There was no creaking of the wheels, no stalling of the motor and every part was working and running smoothly. There was a fine spirit of harmony prevalent at all the sessions. Naturally, differences of opinion on certain questions were expressed in our independent Baptistic and democratic manner, but there were no deep divisions on any points nor did factious friction obtrude itself on any matter of important and essential policy. The delegates were there to transact the Lord's business and they did it carefully and conscientiously. Moderator Prof. H. von Berge by his tactful manner and his fair ruling kept the ample program moving along on schedule time.

The quiet half-hour periods at the close of the morning business sessions, conducted daily by Prof. Lewis Kaiser, brought before us the important fundamental questions and issues of our common Christian faith. Here was a "fundamentalism" proclaimed on which all could agree. The fundamental question, confession, challenge, appeal and command which Prof. Kaiser so sympathetically, so luminously and searchingly treated were those which had to do with our Lord and Savior, which emanated from him and centered on him. We felt we were all "one in Christ." It came to us with renewed conviction: He is our Master and all we, his brethren.

The evening sessions were imposing and inspiring. The big auditorium was virtually filled every night, including galleries. The singing of the United Choir under the masterly direction of Prof. G. Berndt, with Mr. Wm. Krogman presiding at the great organ, lifted us up to the heights. The afternoon and evening addresses at conference and pre- realize the enormous cost of ignorance and incom-

conference by the moderator and brethren H. Th. Sorg, O. R. Schroeder, F. Kaiser, C. W. Koller, C. F. Zummach, A. A. Schade, H. P. Kayser and H. F. Hoops were of high order, instructive, stimulating and appealed to head and heart and hand. The dedication of outgoing Missionary Adolph Orthner to his task in Cameroon, W. Africa, was a profoundly impressive event.

The banquets of the Woman's organization, the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union and the Seminary Alumni were fine fellowship gatherings, where good food, fun, fancy and fraternity were wholesomely enjoyed. Here the focus was found to see our objectives more clearly and cooperation was pledged in song and speech.

The closing communion service under the leadership of Rev. G. Fetzer on Sunday night was an innovation at General Conference sessions. Some were dubious of its propriety when it was first proposed. But all who were present and took part at this wonderful service must have been deeply impressed by its solmn fitness and beauty, by the spirit of reverence, love and consecration that evidently pervaded every heart. It was a soul-stirring sight to see the great company of deacons serving at this communion, so well-organized and functioning as if they were accustomed to doing it right along. Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world, the crucified and risen Savior was exalted at this and all other sessions. May we continue to give him preeminence in all things, in our lives, in our churches, in our great co-operating organizations, in all our plans and projects of enterprise during the next triennial period!

Our next General Conference will meet, the Lord willing, in Detroit in 1931. Let us so labor in the meantime that we will come together then with the song of an even greater victory ringing in our hearts.

The Pulpit and Christian Education

CHAS. W. KOLLER

Synopsis of address by Chas. W. Koller, Pastor of Clinton Hill Baptist Church, Newark, N. J., delivered at the General Conference, Chicago.

THE ultimate object of all Christian education should be the enthronement of Christ in human hearts and the cultivation of Christ-likeness in human character. The pulpit, if not the most important factor, is at least the most prominent, and the one that first comes to mind. The discriminating congregation is anxiously concerned about the measure of faith and knowledge and skill possessed by the man in the pulpit.

It is realized that the faith and standards and limitations of the pulpit tend to become the faith, the standards and the limitations of the pew. They petence in the pulpit, and are demanding a type of of God and he will do well not to make his Church hands in the task that is thrust upon us. The demand for a competent pulpit ministry is a legitimate one, and to meet it is the proper aspiration of every preacher of the Word.

Spirit-Led Congregations

are not seeking merely a religious orator or ecclesiastical technician or a social organizer or a political champion but a God-called man who can throw divine light on human problems and do it with skill and effectiveness. But the dearth of men qualified to meet the legitimate demands of the pulpit raise a presumption which many earnest Christians believe to be a fact, namely, that there are support of his congregation. Occasionally also the men in the pulpit who ought to be behind the plough, and men behind the plough and in the trades and professions who ought to be in the pulpit. Either case is a tragedy involving irreparable cilla took to task for his heterodoxy. And at times injury. To eliminate the misfit is a task too delicate there will be occasion when the man in the pulpit examination there is little we can do. But to the positive task of attracting into the pulpit those whom God has chosen, and properly equipping them, we need to devote ourselves as we have never done in the present generation. Three problems confront us:

Discover the Man

The man we need is here. God has created him and is already calling him. He may be a big man already more or less intrenched in one of the trades or professions. Our appeal for a man of big caliber has almost ceased through our emphasis upon God's employment of men with meager capacities. Also. the temptation to dodge the pulpit is stronger with the more gifted, whom Satan is seeking to deceive with the illusion that they are too good for the pulpit.

Yet the need for men of big caliber was never more apparent than today. Once we needed big men to lay big foundations, now, to build upon these foundations. Big cities are not built by little men, nor are big Kingdom movements or big spiritual results the work of little men. The task is one of colossal magnitude, fairly frightening men of ordinary abilities and challenging the utmost capacities of our largest personalities. The nation's struggle with the underworld, and the growing prosperity with its resultant spiritual blight, the increasing opposition to "isms" and the nation's manifest movement away from God indicate our need for unusual men. The biggest is none too big, the strongest none too strong, and the best none too good; nor is the best position too good to forsake for the highest of all professions, when Jesus calls.

Equip Him

He needs it—the very best we can give him. His field is a field for specialists only. He is dealing with the most delicate and precious object in the universe on the one hand, and on the other hand. with the world's highest explosive—the human soul and the dynamite of God. His specialty is the Word

man who is rare indeed but whose kind may be a university of general knowledge but a school for amazingly multiplied if pew and pulpit will join the soul-with one text-book, one curriculum, and one diploma-the seal of the Holy Spirit upon hearts that are born again. His preparation is twofold, involving both the human and the divine. Ours it is to give him what we can; then God must add that which only God can give.

THE BAPTIST HERALD

Support Him

There is a non-support more deadly than financial non-support, and that is spiritual non-support. Churches must come to regard the man in the pulpit as their spokesman and support him accordingly. Great congregations make great preachers. C. H. Spurgeon attributed his pulpit power to the prayerman in the pulpit might profit from correction by his congregation on points of doctrine, as was the case of the brilliant Apollos whom Aquila and Prismust be shielded by his co-partners in the pew or be swept away by the strains and perils that threaten to break him from his moorings.

The pulpit and Christian education advance together, by the design of God. Eventually the congregation will rise or fall to the level of the pulpit. It therefore behooves us to find the man whom God called and equip and support him as God designed that we should. Let preachers therefore give the appeal of the cross and congregations pray the Lord of the harvest to send laborers into the field, but each asking himself first, as the disciples at the Lord's table, "Lord, is it I whom thou hast in mind?"

Aspiration

MILTON R. SCHROEDER

Some burning fire within my soul Arouses me; and then the goal Of my ambition comes to sight As vividly as in the night. A star of brilliance in the sky Appears, the darkness to defy.... A new desire to conquer heights, To win the race and fight the fights, Comes o'er me in a mystic way And in my soul, it takes its sway, To urge me on with seed thus sown To nobler deeds and heights unknown Again, my aspirations high Mount up, as to the glowing sky An eagle takes its soaring flight In hours of darkness and of night, And touch with awe that distant goal My much inspired, hopeful soul Had set in days gone by for me, That in the future days I'd be An instrument of usefulness To all in life's great wilderness. That conscious soul of burning fire, Of aspiration and desire, In time will aid me in some way, To reach the goal I see today.

Young People's and Sunday School Worker's Union

at Chicago, Ill., Friday, August 31, 1928

The triennial session of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union was opened with a devotional worship period led by Mrs. H. Dymmel. Miss Alethea Kose of Brooklyn was called upon to lead in prayer and Mr. H. Bertuleit of Portland, Oreg., rendered a vocal selection. Mrs. Dymmel then followed with a short devotional talk upon the theme, "Learning from Jesus." This short period created a reverent, worshipful atmosphere which was felt throughout the afternoon and evening sessions. The period was closed with a prayer and we entered upon the regular business

Mr. E. W. Hoek of Detroit presided. Mr. A. V. Zuber, Chairman of Council, opened the meeting with prayer. The minutes of the last business session were read by the recording secretary and accepted without changes. General Secretary Rev. A. P. Mihm gave a report covering his activities during the triennial period which was accepted as read. Rev. A. Bretschneider gave a report of his term as General Secretary. This report was also accepted as read. A period of time was then allotted for discussion of these reports. At this time the audience expressed their gratitude toward the two General Secretaries, Rev. A. P. Mihm and Rev. A. Bretschneider, for their splendid work through a unanimous standing vote of thanks.

The report of the nominating committee was given and accepted. It read as follows: General Secretary-Rev. A. P. Mihm, his name to stand alone. A choice for the other General Secretary was to be made from the following: Rev. A. A. Schade of Pittsburgh, Rev. P. Wengel of Brooklyn and Rev. H. R. Schroeder of St. Paul. For President-Mr. Walter Grosser of Oak Park and Mr. Walter Marklein of Brooklyn. For Vice-President-Mr. E. Earl Traver of Passaic, N. J., and Mr. Charles Zoschke of Geary Co., Kansas. Recording Secretary-Lenore Kruse of St. Paul and Gertrude Fetzer of Cleveland. The report was accepted as read and the meeting proceeded to the election ballot.

The report of the Resolution Committee was then read by Rev. Theodore W. Dons, the chairman. The resolutions were as follows:

1. We wish to express our sincere appreciation for the splendid work of our General Secretaries. With the help of our Lord Jesus they have been able to do a very affective work among the young people of our land. We highly commend the work of our Brother Mihm als editor of the "Baptist Herald" in addition to his other duties which he performs so efficiently. We believe that he enjoys and deserves the full confidence of our young

We greatly appreciate the splendid work that Brother Bretschneider was permitted to do among our churches. We regret that he has stepped out of our work in order to teach in our School in Rochester. Our loss is its gain.

We appeal to our people everywhere to give our secretaries their wholehearted support and commend them to intercessory prayer.

2. We also express our gratitude for the increased number of conferences and state young people's and Sunday school Unions that have been organized during the last three years, and that not only the older assemblies have maintained themselves but also that a number of new assemblies have been organized.

3. We rejoice to see the increasing number of Daily Vacation Bible schools among our churches. The great influence of such work in training our boys and girls in the knowledge of the Bible, memory work, worship and the building of Christian character cannot be overestimated. We earnestly recommend that even greater attention be given this important phase of our work in the future and that our students in Rochester be used to a greater extent in assisting our churches in this work.

4. We strongly recommend that in the plans and policies of the Union, during the next three years, the work of founding new assemblies and institutes, and strengthening existing ones, be stressed.

5. We believe it to be for the best welfare of our young people's and Sunday school work to have the present plan of the work of the General Secretaries continued; namely, one to edit our young people's organ, "The Baptist Herald," and also give his remaining time to visitation work so that he may remain in vital touch with the life, aims and spirit of our young people, in order that it may redound and react to the benefit of the "Herald;" the other General Secretary to give himself entirely to field and visitation work. We recommend that the Union hereby express itself as being in accord with this arrangement.

6. We express to our boosters in the various churches our hearty recognition of the generous support they have given towards furthering the circulation of the 'Baptist Herald." We realize, however, that we have not as yet reached the goal of 5000, which we believe is possible of attainment. We urge all our young people to not only continue but to increase the efforts for reaching the goal.

7. We recommend to our Council to earnestly consider and plan how the Council members may find a larger field of activity during the year in visiting local unions and Sunday schools and promoting the objectives of our Union. We also urge the co-operation of the local societies in this respect.

8. We express our appreciation and gratitude to our General Conference that it has again made provision for young people's and Sunday school work to the extent of 31/2 % of the total proposed budget income, amounting to \$22,-750. We feel that hereby the denomination is providing for one of its most important educational agencies and for the training of our young people in Christian life and work. We call upon all our young people to do their utmost through the practice of Christian stewardship, to help attain this budget.

9. We rejoice in the increased participation of our young people's and Sunday school organizations in definite missionary projects. Some conferences and state and local unions have made noteworthy and remarkable contributions to special mission causes like Siberia, Burma, China and Europe. Now that the Lord has opened the doors in Cameroon, we commend this mission field in Africa, which the Lord has made particularly our own, to the support of our societies and Sunday schools. We would appreciate to have an annual statement of the amount of these special gifts from the General Missionary Secretary, for our information and inspiration.

The report of the Resolution Committee was accepted as read with the addition of a vote of thanks to all pastors, ladies and professors who taught at the summer assemblies and all young people who attended.

Mr. A. V. Zuber, Chairman of the Council, proposed recommendations by the Council of changes in some paragraphs of the constitution of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union.

It was proposed that paragraph 6 of the constitution be changed to read as follows: "The nominating committee shall consist of one member from each conference union at the same time the council member is elected. The Council member may be elected as a member of this committee or someone else. At the General Conference the president of the Union shall call the nominating committee together who shall then submit names of candidates for the various offices."

This recommendation was adopted by the conference.

A recommendation for an amendment to article IV in the constitution was then introduced. It read as follows: "To recommend to the Committee of the Publication Society one of the General Secretaries of the Union to be editor of the "Baptist Herald," such choice to be ratified by the Publication Committee at its pleasure to whom he shall be responsible for the conduct of the publication."

This recommendation was also adopted. The result of the election of officers was given as follows: General Secretaries, Rev. A. P. Mihm and Rev. A. A. Schade; President, Mr. Walter W. Grosser; Vice-President, Mr. Charles Zoschke: Recording Secretary, Gertrude B. Fetzer. The meeting voted to make the election of Rev. A. A. Schade unanimous.

The session was adjourned with prayer by Prof. L. Kaiser.

Following the afternoon session a young people's banquet was held at a department store, near the church. The fervor and enthusiasm of the young people rose to a high pitch at this banquet and was revealed in the songs and cheers in which they were most ably led by Rev. P. Wengel. The dining hall was filled to capacity, about 500 being present. Mr. A. V. Zuber, the toastmaster, very cleverly introduced the speakers and his witty remarks helped to keep the enthusiasm at a high pitch. The following people made short three-minute addresses: Mr

E. W. Hoek of Detroit, the retiring pres- was thoroughly enjoyed. Reuben Lindthe Atlantic Conference: Rev. August Runtz, representing the Central Conference; Rev. C. E. Panke, representing the Pacific Conference; Mr. Wm. Godtfring. representing the Eastern Conference; Rev. W. J. Appel, representing the Northwestern Conference; Mr. Walter Schaible, representing Texas; Prof. A. Bretschneider; Secretary A. P. Mihm; This will assure us of at least one half Rev. A. A. Schade, the new General Secretary: Rev. G. Hensel, representing the Stony Brook Assembly; Mr. E. Glanz, representing Lake States Assembly; Miss Grace Stoeckman, representing Mound Assembly; Prof. H. von Berge; Mr. H. P. Donner; Secretary Wm. Kuhn and Mr. Walter Grosser, the newly elected president of the Union. The banquet was then brought to a close.

A Young People's Rally was held in the evening in the conference church. Mr. E. W. Hoek was the chairman. Mr. R. Windisch led the song service which opened the meeting. A number of fine selections were rendered by the united male chorus of Chicago churches. Mr. A. V. Zuber read the Scripture passage, and Rev. A. P. Mihm led in prayer.

Rev. A. A. Schade, the speaker of the evening, was then introduced. He used as his text 1 Tim. 1:15: "Faithful is the saying and worthy of all acceptation that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners." He depicted the characteristics of the age which make the struggle for Christian manhood a real one; the cause of these obstacles and the cures for the situation. He emphasized the fact that scientists cannot rule out the great historical fact of Jesus Christ. The young people were urged to find the great spiritual realities in the life and history of Christ in exemplifying his ethical standards, and in the Christian experience. We as young people were exhorted in the midst of the confusion of this life to fasten our eyes to the star Jesus. It was an impassioned plea for consecration and, coming from the heart of our newly elected secretary. made a deep impression on all present.

Prof. L. Kaiser in his masterful way, inducted the new officers into office and Mr. E. Staub led in prayer. A number of moving pictures taken at summer assemblies and various places were then shown. Thus was brought to a close the young people's session of the Triennal GERTRUDE B. FETZER. Conference.

Young People's Union of the Central Conference

Though somewhat overshadowed by the General Conference in Chicago, the Central Conference in Kankakee provided some blessed moments for those who attended. The sessions of the Central Y. P. & S. S. W. Union were confined to Friday evening, August 24.

The usual banquet was of necessity changed to a supper conference at which our business and election took place. A splendid meal had been prepared for us by contributing to our goal of \$3000,

ident; Mr. Frank Arnold, representing strom of Chicago led in the singing of some novel songs, which "pepped-up" the crowd of 150 to a fine spirit of enthus-

> The executive committees proposed a change in the official staff, which was accepted without a dissenting voice. All officers will serve two years and one half of the staff will be retired each year. Herald." of the staff being sufficiently experienced to carry on the work without delay.

The election returned the following as the successful candidates:

- 1. President, Arthur Jenkins, Cleveland, Ohio.
- 2. 1st Vice-President, Walter Grosser, Oak Park, Ill. In charge of publicity and to act in the absence of the pres-
- 3. 2nd Vice-President, Roland Ernst. Detroit, Mich. In charge of Missions Committeee, to take initiative in obtaining and distributing news of the work we are interested in, and propose new fields for our support.
- 4. 3rd Vice-President, Caroline Krueger. Kankakee, Ill. In charge of our publication (The Informer) and to promote the subscribing to and reading of our denominational papers.
- 5. Secretary, Viola Schilling, Kankakee, Ill. Duties as usual for secretary.
- 6. Financial Secretary, Alvon Daniel Detroit, Mich. Who will correspond with our member organizations advising them of their quotas, and obtaining remittances. Also keep all officers advised of our financial situation.
- 7. Treasurer, Winifred Baum, Chicago, Ill. Who will receive all remittances and disburse funds according to our program.
- 8. Chairman of the Nominating Committee, Rev. C. Fred Lehr, Cleveland, O. Who will inform himself of all available talent throughout our organization so that a well balanced organization may be proposed, and officers drawn from some of our smaller churches which are not receiving due consideration.
- 9. Council Member, Rev. A. F. Runtz, Peoria, Ill. To serve with the Council of our National B. Y. P. U. & S. S. W.

In order to obtain the proper alternation of half the staff, as above outlined, officers one, three, six and eight were elected for two years, and two, four, five and seven for one year. Elections hereafter will be for the four officers whose terms expire. The Council Member shall serve for the General Conference term of three years.

We were very happy to be advised by the treasurer's report that our goal of \$3000 had been attained.

Our objectives for the new year were

- 1. Closer fellowship between the member organizations, by co-visitation at the various institutes by members of other institutes. By appointing delegates who will attend our Central Conference.
- 2. To increase the support of missions by the First Baptist Church ladies, which which will be distributed as follows:

Cameroons Missions\$1000 Rev. Geo. Geis, Burma Mission 500 Home Missions 750 National B. Y. P. & S. S. W. Union 750

\$3000

3. 1200 subscriptions to the "Baptist

Our inspirational meeting in the evening was really just that. Mr. Ed. Hoek of Detroit spoke masterfully on the subject, "How the Young People May Enrich the Life of the Church." Rev. E. Umbach of St. Joseph spoke on the counter subject, "How the Church May Enrich the Life in Our Young People," and surely gave us a new vision of the possible spiritual development in our churches, B. Y. P. U.'s and Sunday schools by proper cooperation. The West Suburban Male Quartet of Oak Park rendered two splendid selections.

Hoping to see you at Detroit next year for another blessed time.

R. E. R., Secretary.

Corner Stone Laying at Lansing

On Sunday, Aug. 12, at 3 P. M. occurred the corner stone laying of the German American Baptist Church of Lansing, Mich. The new building will be of Williamston Brick. The auditorium will have a seating capacity of 250 and the adjoining Sunday school rooms will hold 175. Directly below the auditorium is the assembly room of the Senior and Junior departments of the Sunday school. The banquet assembly hall has a seating capacity of about 300. A well equipped kitchen and club rooms are at the west end of the lower floor. The church is of Gothic style architecture. The total cost of the completed church edifice will be about \$25,000.

The present church membership is 117 resident members. But our average church attendance is 165 all the year round. The Sunday school has 124 pupils. If plans work out, it is hoped to have the new church building ready for dedication about Christmas.

The church was organized in 1921 with about 40 members. The Rev. C. A. Daniel of Detroit started the work here and Dr. O. J. Price, formerly pastor of the First Baptist Church in Lansing, Mich., helped along and encouraged that small band in a wonderful way. Its first pastor was Rev. William Ritzmann, from 1921-1924. From 1924-1927 Rev. Henry Sellhorn was pastor. The present pastor of the church is Rev. A. G. Schlesinger since Sept. 1927.

The corner stone laying exercises consisted of two selections by the Men's Choir of the church; Invocation by Dr. Ralph Hobbs; Scripture Reading by Rev. A. G. Schlesinger; Main address by the Rev. John C. Austin, acting president of the Michigan Baptist Convention; Prayer by Rev. Henry Sellhorn. The service was concluded by the benediction given by the Rev. Thomas Toy, pastor of the Penn. Ave. Baptist Church of Lansing, Mich.

The Sunday School

Nazareth

FRANCES CROSBY HAMLET

September 15, 1928

So narrow seemed that little town, So well he knew its every clod. His hovish gaze swept far beyond; He felt himself the Son of God.

Mary said naught of prophecies, The Star, the Wise Men, and the rest. He was her loving little Son-But oh, the tumult in his breast!

The Temple seemed his very home. How could he leave that holy spot? Puzzled, he faced them seeking him: "My father's business-wist ye not?"

How hope to make them understand? (He marked his mother's quickened breath.)

Here lay the work for which he came; Obedience lay in Nazareth!

Those quiet years in Nazareth! Long hours he wrought with fir and pine

In Joseph's shop; yet even there He felt the urge that is divine.

And out of Nazareth at last-A man, to triumph over death. Each life hath its own narrow bounds. God teach us all, in Nazareth!

-Classmate.

A Plant a Penny Contest

The class president, who was always springing surprises, set out upon the table a little row of flower pots made of pasteboard. Each was painted a real terra cotta color and had a little tissue paper plant growing out of a circle of cardboard of earth color which fitted snugly into the top of the pot.

"Some of the classes lately," Edith said as she set out the quaint little pots, "have been aiming too high and pledging too much-in short biting off more than they could consume, to put it politely. They have attempted too large things. Now I propose that we go to the other extreme and see what can be done with smallest and most modest beginning possible. Everybody take a pot and lift up the circle."

They did so and in the bottom of each was a copper penny.

"That is all we may each invest to start with," Edith smiled. "Just one penny. We must each spend it in a way to make others. These pots will serve as banks and at the end of two months we must bring them in filled with the fruit of our labor-and each tell the story before the class."

A perfect storm of protest arose. "You can't buy anything with a penny any more," wailed Rose.

"Make it a nickel at least," implored



Sunday School Workers Riverview Church, St. Paul, Minn.

to be what is fun," she said. "We will all have to use our ingenuity and exercise our honesty. Remember we must not spend a cent more than a penny and we must not accept charity. What we make from the first penny we can use to make

"But what can you buy with a penny?" "You will have to think that out for yourself. Now we will have the lesson study. The lesson for next Sunday is the story of the talents."

Her eyes twinkled and the girls understood that no lone penny was to be allowed to be hidden in its "napkin."

Two months later the flower pot banks were brought in. Rose was invited to tell her story first.

"I bought a penny's worth of plants from an old florist," she said. "There were just two but how I did attend them and three weeks later I sold them for twenty-five cents a piece. With the fifty cents I bought other larger ones, potted them and sold them. I made two dollars from my penny."

"I made four." Doris cried. "I spent the penny for a postcard and wrote for subscription blanks for a paper. It seemed as if everyone in town took it but I finally got ten subscriptions."

"I bought a cent's worth of envelopes from my mother and painted them," said Edna. "There were three of them and they sold for five cents each. With the money I bought more material."

So it went-each one had bought something to do with "just a penny" and after the first hard start the money rolled into the little pot banks. One girl bought a cent's worth of paper upon which she wrote recipes and sold them for a penny apiece. Another bought a penny eraser and "hired" out erasing mistakes upon her brother's school papers until she had enough to start something else. It was great fun and the idea was finally adopted by the whole school .- Organized Class Magazine.

Edith shook her head. "That is going Riverview Sunday School Workers of St. Paul Meet

The Sunday School Workers' Union of the Riverview Church, St. Paul, met for their monthly business meeting at the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hirt, at beautiful Mound, Minn., on Sunday afternoon, August 19, at which 18 enthusiastic workers were present. Our able pastor, Rev. H. R. Schroeder, spoke concerning the Fall work in our Sunday school

Meetings of this kind are held each month at the different homes, at which time the problems of the school are discussed. We feel that the Sunday school has profited by these "get-to-gethers," as our attendance is rapidly increasing. The average attendance during the summer months has been 100, and we hope to increase this number as our Fall work hegins.

Four Good Counsels

You are young and aspirant. You want to make of yourself the biggest and best and most useful personality that can be made out of you. And here is a good word which comes to you from an eminent English statesman:

- (1) Make yourself a good workman; make yourself master of your craft; that will give you the spirit of independence.
- (2) Fight drink and gambling. I have seen many bright, promising, nay, brilliant careers ruined by indulgence in drink: and I am sometimes inclined to think that the social wrecks, due to gambling, are perhaps not less.
- (3) Read good books. And in that connection I would emphasize the development of the critical faculty. In analyzing a subject, look at both sides.
- (4) Associate yourself with some great cause working for the good of humanity.

Carry out these counsels at least for a time and see if they will not be worth your while for all your time to come .-Kind Words.

Cherry Square

By GRACE S. RICHMOND

(Copyrighted)

(Continuation

XXIV

Whatever she might have expected from him at this announcement, it was not that he should come at a stride across the space between them and take her hand into his warm grasp. He led her back to the log from which she had risen, and sat down beside her. His silence me a whole year, if I can-I think he couldn't be misunderstood. It was not the silence of alienation-not even that of himself until he's sure of himself." shock

She fixed her gaze now upon the little fire, and told him the short, tragic story.

"My father and mother are both dead. When I was a child my father was what might be called a rich man. I was brought up in-perhaps I should sayluxury. It lasted till I was sixteen. My brother Julian and I were the only children-he was two years older than I. Suddenly my father lost all his property. It was a great bank failure—he was the president of the bank. My father was absolutely honorable. He sacrificed everything in trying to avert the failure. He died not long afterward, and my mother lived only a year after that.... When Julian and I were left alone we had a little to live on-our own private property by gift from an uncle; Father had kept that safe for us. But Julian had been used to having every wish granted. He'd been away at school, living very expensively. He was taken into the office of an old friend of our father's. He was tempted to get some moneysomehow-anyhow. He-raised some checks. I was at college, earning my way. For a long time I never guessed. Then-he was found out and-sent to prison."

Mackay's eyes during this recital had been fixed, like Jo's, upon the fire. He hadn't once looked at her. His hands were clasped about his knee, he had the look and the attitude of one not startled but gravely considering. As Jo paused, a little sound of sorry comprehension was all that came from him.

Jo's voice remained steady as, after a minute, she went on. She might almost have been telling the tale of somebody remote from her own life, except that her very self-control told its own tale to the ears that listened.

"His term ends-shortened for good hehavior-this fall. I don't yet know the exact time. We hoped it might end sometime this summer, but that couldn't be. I came to Cherry Hills last year because I could be rather near him. And because I thought that when he-came out-it might be easier for him to come to me here and stay quietly for a while till he got hold of himself. The school here is holding my position open till the last moment. You see, it's been so hard to decide what to do for Julian. He's always been very high-strung-excitable. The whole thing has been terrible to him, to self-pity. But now her eyes filled—

meant to Father, if he had lived. I think Julian has suffered -in full-for all he did. So now, you see why it's hard for me to decide about this offer from Doctor Rutherford. It seems as if I mustn't lose a chance like that, and yet I can't give up my plan of being with Julian when he's free. I want to keep him with needs it. He's not the sort to be left to

"You wouldn't keep him idle?"

"No-oh, no. But I think I could get him an outdoor job with some of the farmers about here whose children I know. They're mostly market gardeners, and the work isn't too heavy. Mrs. Chase thinks she and Doctor Chase will stay here through the winter, and she wants me to stay on with them, if I don't go to my college. So there's that alternative. The whole thing is, Mr. Mackay, to do what is best for my brother, isn't it?"

"Yes, I think it is. I can see the problem you have. Do you think your brother would like that sort of work?"

The question cut to the core of Jo's perplexities. She answered him honestly: 'No. He likes absorbing interest, excitement, thrills. He won't be contented, I'm afraid. Yet it's the only plan I can think of that will keep him near me for a while, and I'm sure I should do that. If you knew him as I do you'd know why I feel that so deeply."

"I see Well, I wonder if I couldn't help. Suppose you should let Julian come and live with me, in my bachelor quarters in the city. I could make all kinds of use of him in my work. And there'd be plenty of interest, and very likely a good deal of excitement, not without thrills, first and last."

She turned quickly, her face showing how he had touched her. "Oh, Mr. Mackay—what an amazingly kind offer! But -how could I let you-

"What am I going to this place for? Not to be of use in every way I can

"Yes-I know you are. Oh, to have Julian with a man like you—what could be better for him? If he would do it! But he would—he's written more than once that he'd let me plan for him—he couldn't do it for himself. If he once saw vou-

"Shall we go to see him together?"

Suddenly it undermined her. She had carried the load so long alone, this unexpected offer to comradeship was like a hand stretched out to her to guide her through the dark. His way of putting it, though matter-of-fact enough, carried with it an assurance of his having been turned from her not a whit by this revelation. If he had been her friend before, he was twice her friend now—there was all that in his tone. Tears were not common with Jo Jenney, she was accustomed to keep a stern grip upon any tendency

she put up her handkerchief and dashed the springing hot drops away, smiling as she did so, and saying in a gallant effort at her own gay way:

"Faith, as Norah O'Grady says, ye'll be havin' me upset intoirely. I think it realizing what the disgrace would have must be the relief of sharing my troubles

with somebody."

"I want nothing so much as to share your troubles. This seems to me the logical way to do it. I'll look after Julian, and you'll accept Doctor Rutherford's offer. Meanwhile"-he was silent for a minute, then went on in that matter-offact tone of his which Jo was beginning to understand covered something which was by no means matter-of-fact-"we shall keep in close touch. You'll agree to that? Letters, very regularly-you will want to hear all about your brother, you know." She could guess at his smile in the faint light. "And visits, when he and I can manage them. And, on my part, the insistent purpose to bring our lives together—yours and mine. You needn't answer that—I don't want you to take my hope away from me. Just leave me my purpose to work for that. I—can do no other, for the thing that's in my

She stood up, and he rose with her. "We must go," she said. Then added, gently, "You are—a very wonderful friend, Mr. Mackay."

"You accept my friendship, then?" "Indeed I do. I can't think what I should do without it."

He put out the remains of the fire with a dozen blows of a thick stick, and stamped the embers into blackness with his foot. Then he and Jo walked away down the road toward the village-but not as they had come. Nothing beyond friendship had actually been offered, nothing received. Yet the stars were bright in the heavens that night.

(FROM JOSEPHINE JENNEY'S NOTE-BOOK)

The world has turned over! I have it—I have it—whether I ever have it or not!

I can bear anything now-do anything endure anything. Life hasn't cheated

I can wait-I can work-But I can't write about it.

XXV

"You mustn't go alone, Bob."

"Oh—Daddy! Just up the road a ways? Mother can't go now, an' Wendy's all saddled. She's just about crazy to have me ride her. It rained all yesterday, you know."

With his sturdy little legs wide apart, Bob faced his father on the hearth rug. The day was cool after yesterday's storm; Schuyler, with the constant chill in his heart, felt chill in all his limbs. He sat hugging the fire, a bowed, tense figure. His small son looked straight as a young oak sapling beside him.

"Up to the cross roads, then-no farther." It was easier for the selfabsorbed father to yield than to contest, and he had lost spirit for commands. Bob never was permitted to ride alone; that was Sally's rule. At eight years of age

he couldn't be trusted not to forget her cautions and to strike away from the main road into root-treacherous by-paths through the woods, dangerous for Wendy's feet. Trailing Indians was his favorite game; she often played it with him. The woods were a well-nigh irresistible lure.

"Oh, thanks, Daddy!" A tempestuous hug from stout little arms rewarded Schuyler, and then Bob dashed away.

It was less than an hour afterward that a farm wagon brought him back. A big gash on his forehead bleeding profusely showed where his head had struck; he was unconscious. It was Jo Jenney who had seen the wagon rumble in, one man driving and leading Wendy, whose left flank, shoulder, and legs were covered with mud; the other man holding the limp form in his arms. She had run out. and had received Bob and was bringing him in when Sally saw them from an upper window.

Between them they had him in bed before Schuyler sensed that something had happened. Not to let Schuyler know was always Sally's first thought when anything even momentarily frightening had overtaken one of the children. So many things were always happening to the children. Like most mothers, she had learned to take bumps and bruises with comparative calmness, even though the doctor had to be sent for to sew up a bad cut or set a "green-stick" fracture. Usually, just as one became really alarmed about them, they sat up and demanded playthings or food.

But this time it was impossible not to be anxious over Bob. Though before the doctor came, Sally had controlled the flow of blood with two big pledgets of cotton on either side of the gash, the child's continued unconsciousness was not to be viewed lightly. It was not the first time the doughty young Indian warrior had been stunned by a fall or a blow, but always before he had come around quickly. Now he lay as one dead. Jo, with fingers on the pulse, could assure Sally, who held the cotton, that his heart was beating, though she realized that the thready, rapid, irregular pulsations meant severe shock. She had run for hot-water bottles, calling to Norah to get hold of Doctor Morse, the village physician.

"I'm sure he'll be all right, Mrs. Chase," Jo said steadily, noting Sally's pallor under the strain of waiting. The finding of the busy village doctor wasn't always easy, and they had both administered all the first-aid they knew. "My school children were always getting hurt last year. They always came out right, no matter how serious it seemed for a

"I know," Sally nodded. "Please push that hot-water bag nearer his feet. Are they still cold?"

that statement was safe.

It was at this moment that Schuyler looked in at the door of Bob's room. He had noticed from the window Jim O'Grady busily rubbing off Wendy's muddy side. If he had heard the sound of voices he hadn't been roused by them

fresh vegetables or milk or eggs. When Bob had been brought in everybody in the house had refrained from outcries, so instinctive and habitual had become the intent to shield the invalid from anything startling or exciting. But the sight of Wendy had recalled Bob to his father's thoughts, and the reluctant permission given by his languid will against his judgment and Sally's rules. He had risen uneasily from his chair, gone out into the hall, and encountering a frightened Mary who had been listening at the foot of the stairs, had demanded with sudden premonition of disaster: "Where's Master Bob, Mary?"

"He's upstairs, Doctor Chase," Mary had murmured. He noted that her eyes were red. He went hurriedly up the stairs, pulling himself by the banisters at a pace that left his unaccustomed lungs breathless. In this state he arrived at the door of Bob's room.

"My God!-What's the matter?"

Both women looked up reassuringly, but he saw that Sally was deadly pale, that Jo's face was strained in spite of her faint smile. And that little Bobwhy, how still the small figure lay under the heaped blankets! Schuyler dragged himself to the foot of the bed, and saw the ashen face, almost as colorless as Sally's cotton rolls above it. With a groan he sank upon the bed, his own face drained of blood, even as theirs.

"We think he's all right," Jo whispered, as she saw how the sight of the shock to Bob's father had unnerved Sally, whose hands were trembling as she pressed the cotton close. "We expect the doctor every minute."

"Please go back downstairs, dear," Sally now urged under her breath, alarmed for her husband's own condition at this crisis.

He shook his head. "God, no!"

They waited for a seemingly interminable half hour, and when the chug of Doctor Morses' old car was heard, and Norah's eager voice-"This way-come right up, Doctor. An' them eatin' their hearts out with fear for the little dear."

The doctor was self-contained, like all doctors, but they couldn't be sure that he wasn't alarmed for his patient. His first act was to turn up Bob's eyelids, comparing the dilated pupils one with the other. After examining the gash, feeling the pulse, and listening to heart and breathing, he again looked at the eyes, as though from their appearance he derived whatever anxiety he felt.

"We'll sew up the cut," he said at last brusquely, and turned to his battered old instrument-bag.

"Doctor, what-" It was all Schuyler's lips could do to form so much of the inevitable question.

"Can't tell yet. Children stand a lot "They're a little warmer." Jo knew of bumping. Just got to keep him quiet and warm-and wait."

And wait. That was what it soon resolved itself into. The jagged cut was sewed up expertly-the country doctor can do that sort of thing quite as well as his city brother. A hypodermic went into Bob's circulation, after which his or by the rumble of the wagon. Farm pulse steaded a little and grew a trifle

wagons were always driving in, bringing stronger. It was hard to watch and be unafraid.

After two hours of it Schuyler stumbled downstairs to the telephone and called up Richard Fiske. When he arrived the situation hadn't changed. Doctor Morse had gone to another critical case, promising to return soon. Sally and Schuyler sat on opposite sides of the hed. Jo had gone downstairs to brace Mary, who insisted on crying, and whose effect on small Barbara was to make her tearful, too.

Fiske looked the situation over, examining Bob with thoroughness, while his parents watched. Then he beckoned them outside the door across the hall into Sally's room.

"Now see here," he said, in his quiet, calming way, "you're both scared to death, and that's perfectly natural. The youngster had a bad blow, but Miss Jennev told me downstairs that Morse found no evidence of depression of the skull. Morse is all right-he's a good fellow. and clever. The concussion would put Bob to sleep, probably, for quite a while. I think he'll rally and wake up in good shape. Meanwhile you've got to keep your heads and be patient, though I know every ten minutes will seem a day. I'll stay up here, if you like."

If they liked! It was the greatest comfort to have him, and they needed him. for little Bob didn't wake that day-nor even the next. Richard Fiske and James Morse grew more and more anxious over the long delay, though they assured each other and the parents that they could find no reason not to expect the child to open his eyes at any minute. He just didn't, and the strain increased with every hour.

"But Schuyler's wonderful!" Sally said to Richard in one of the infrequent minutes thy had together. She herself had acquired a rigid self-command; she seemed to be going on automatically, and he had no doubt she would continue in the same controlled way till the issue was clear, one way or the other.

"He is rather wonderful," Fiske admitted, though privately he thought Sally more so, after a man's way of thinking. "I shouldn't have expected him to show up so well, in his condition. He would have every right to go to pieces, weak as he is.'

"I'm frightened for the strain on him, but it's no use trying to get him away." "Not a bit of use. What father worth

the name, sick or well, would go away? It won't hurt him as much as staying outside would, especially if---'

That last phrase had slipped unawares from his lips. It was the first admission he had made that there might be any "if" about the case. It sent Sally flying back into the room she had left but five minutes before to see if any slightest change had taken place. Fiske followed her, cursing his momentary lapse.

"His color seems a little better." he said. Then his eyes went to Schuyler, Lips set, profile like a beautiful, attenuated cameo, the father sat with gaze fixed on his son's face. There could be no doubt that Schuyler, in this intense absorption in another life, had at last for- saw Jo's radiant face a look of strong regotten to be anxious about his own

It was at midnight that night that Bob, suddenly and without distinguishable preliminary signs, opened his longlashed brown eyes and fixed them upon his father's face. Sally was close beside her husband, her hand in his, but it was Schuvler who received that first conscious look. Except for the bandages about his head, and the only slightly wasted lines of his usually round face. it was precisely as if Bob had wakened from a night's sleep.

"Hullo, Daddy," said a small but natural voice.

Sally's head went down upon Schuyler's shoulder-she couldn't have spoken without a sob to save her life. But somehow Schuyler managed it. On the other side of the bed Richard Fiske, himself trying to overcome the constriction in his throat, acknowledged to himself that Bob's father could still play up at such a moment as a father should.

"Hullo, Bob, old man," returned Schuyler Chase, and smiled into the child's eves. His thin hands were clenched convulsively, but his voice was only slightly unsteady.

Fiske got them out of the room then, as fast as possible, for he foresaw the inevitable reaction. He called in Jo Jenney, who had been close at hand through every hour, and with her watched the small patient drop away into sleep, relaxed and babyish in his posture, hand tucked under cheek, his breathing normal.

"Lord, that was a pull," he whispered, wiping the moisture from his forehead and then drying his wet eyes. Jo nodded, fighting back hot tears of joy, then letting them have their way.

The thoughts of both the watchers were inevitably with the two in the next room. It was easy to visualize-them clasped tight in each other's arms, shivering and crying and smiling with the almost intolerable emotion of the relief, the little boyish greeting after the long suspense still sounding in their happy ears. Richard Fiske set his teeth as his imagination ran riot. A hundred times during these three days and nights of endurance had he longed intolerably to take Sally into his own arms and bid her lean on him, who was strong to support her as a man should be, not weak with invalidism and self-pity. All he could do was to take her cold hand in his warm ones and hold it while he bade her be of good courage. And now-there was the incontestable and increasing knowledge to face that after all Schuyler had behaved like a man, and more and more so with each passing hour of waiting. It had been an amazing thing to watch, really. It had also been a beautiful and touching thing-to Jo, especially, who had no gnawing jealousy to fight.

In the early morning Gordon Mackay was at the door to ask about Bob. He had come and gone almost with every hour since he had heard of the struggle for life which was on at Cherry House, anxious not only for the child but for the father and mother. When now he lief broke over his own.

"You don't need to tell me-

"Oh, but I want to tell you! He's absolutely himself. Weak, of course, but jolly little Bob all over. Doctor Fiske says a few days in bed, with careful feeding, will make a well boy of him. They're so happy it's a joy just to see them."

"Of course it is. Thank God-I'd like to see Doctor Chase happy."

"You shall. I'll call him. We can't get him to rest, and Doctor Fiske says we may as well let him work out of the excitement in his own way."

"I've no doubt he's right." He followed her into the old parlor, and stayed her as she would have gone.

"Wait just a minute, please. I like to see you happy, too. It's been a hard time for you, but I know the help you must have been to them. You've no idea how I wanted to be of use. There seemed to be only one thing I could do-I've done that, with the rest of you."

"I know you have."

They stood smiling at each other, as do they who have watched a grim thing approach, and hover, and then mercifully recede. Or, as they who have seen the waves break over a sinking ship, and then have beheld a lifeboat swing back over the swirling waters to bring those in danger safely to shore. One needs not even to know the names of the ones in peril to rejoice over the deliverance. And when one does know and love those others to whom the rescue is a matter of life and death, the rejoicing is almost as if the agony of suspense had been one's

Gordon Mackay took Jo's hand in both his, stood looking at its firm flesh for a moment, then drew it up to press it against his heart. Knowing that an act of this sort doesn't come from a man of his type unless under the pressure of extreme feeling, Jo understood that he was very deeply moved—and she also knew that she herself, in spite of his affection for Bob, was the center of that reaction to the whole affair. She had been through a trying experience, her face undoubtedly showed the strain of it, his thought was of her because he cared for her most.

"Love and pain," he said. "How inevitably they go together in this world. Yet-who would do without the one for fear of the other?"

(To be continued)

Lessons from the Busy Bee. a Creation of God

G. A. BARBISCH

"How doth the busy been improve each shining hour," a great writer once wrote, and how true this is, from early morning till late at night, busy at something, always. We shall now examine the inside of a hive and as we very gently lift up a comb, what do we see? Thousands of busy workers passing over the combs. each one doing something. Yes, they perform their duties well, without murmuring or complaining. Would that it were so in every church where all members would be willing to do the work assigned to them, to use their talents for the welfare of the church and to glorify God and at the same time they themselves would receive countless blessings.

Each colony of bees consists of three different kinds of bees, the queen, the workers and the drones. The queen is the most important bee in each hive since she is the mother of all those bees and these bees know very well that the welfare of the entire colony depends upon her. Therefore we will first take up the duties of the queen.

Functionally she is much the same as the worker females with this difference: Her mouth parts, pollen-gathering apparatus as well as her sting, are atrophied or aborted, while her ovaries are highly developed. A good queen is capable of laying as many as 5000 eggs in a single day, but usually 3000 is the limit The average queen will remain the mother of a colony for from 2-3 years. She may live to be as old as five or six years, but these cases are very rare. A queen has a large and powerful sting, but there has never been an instance known where a queen has stung a human being, but when two queens meet a mortal combat follows during which one of them receives a fatal sting.

How the workers love their mother! How often as we examine a colony we find the worker bees with their heads turned towards their mother, just as much as to say, What can we do for you? When for some reason a colony loses its queen, how they seem to mourn her, how restless and excited they get! What a rejoicing there is when a new queen or mother is given to that colony! Shall we, dear reader, not take a lesson from this? Is our devotion to the church of our choice as great? Are we willing to do our utmost to further the kingdom of God? Are we willing to use our talents which a kind and heavenly father has given to us? When bees show such devotion to their queen, should we not as Christians show our devotion to him who suffered his Son to die on the cross that we too might have life everlasting? Do we love that old rugged cross where the Savior bled and died for us?

Strange as it may seem, after a young queen has sallied forth in the air on her wedding flight and has been mated by a drone, from that time on she is able to lay fertilized eggs that will produce worker bees, and infertile eggs that produce only drones. The same egg that produces a worker bee, strangely enough, will also produce a queen bee. The question of whether an egg shall be developed into a queen or an ordinary worker depends entirely on conditions. If the bees desire to raise a queen, or several of them, they will build one or more large cells, and feed the baby grubs a special food. In 16 days a perfect queen will emerge, while in the case of a worker, fed on a coarse food in small cells, 21 days will elapse.

You say this is marvelous, mysterious, and some may say: Well, it is the instinct the bees have. But, gentle reader, where would the bees get their instinct, were it not for an all good and wise Creator who rules all things?

Helping Others

If any word of mine May make a life the brighter, If any song of mine May make a heart the lighter-

God help me speak the little word, And take my bit of singing And drop it in some lonely vale To set the echoes ringing.

If any little love of mine May make a life the sweeter, If any little care of mine May make a friend's the fleeter,

If any lift of mine may ease The burden of another— God give me love, and care and strength To help my toiling brother.

-Unknown.

A Letter from Missionary Speicher

Swatow, China, July 16, 1928.

The Bundeskonferenz of the German Baptist churches of North America:-Dear Friends:-

Hearty greetings from China. May God's choicest blessings rest upon your gathering in Chicago and may you have faith to undertake great things and have faith to expect great things of God! He is able!

The night is past and daybreak is at hand! Men and women are listening to the preaching of the gospel gladly, and the Lord is adding to the church those who are called. Recently we baptized 13 young people at the Institute church, and we have had other indications which give us great encouragement.

The Chinese are much concerned about the matter of the development of their industries and native products. A month or two ago we held an exhibit for the advancement of Chinese industries. During 10 days of this Exhibit over 50,000 people came to the Institue building and during that time 40,000 booklets and tracts were sold to the visitors. The printed page is a power in our work, for the Chinese honor written books.

The most encouraging event in our work is the indigenous movement on part of the Chinese churches and preachers for autonomy in all church affairs. This is a definite sign that the period of "childhood" of our churches in South China is past. The child has become a man! Furthermore, the Chinese Christian leaders are showing that they have received "spiritual gifts" and are able to carry the responsibilities of their Convention, of their schools and their churches. Certainly, we who have been working for this end for a full generation have cause of great rejoicing in Jesus our Lord, who promised to be with us and to bless his Word when preached.

We need to prepare at this time for the period of refreshing which I believe is close at hand! After a season of persecution and tribulation, God has always Journal.

given his people a rich blessing-provided they expected it; faith is necessary, of course. I remember how during the Boxer tribulation, now 28 years ago, some missionaries were quite discouraged, while others looked for greater blessings than ever before. As a matter of fact, within a year after the Boxer revolt, there was a great demand in many parts of China for preachers. Hundreds of towns were eager to have a preacher live among their people. I believe a similar extension of the Church of God is at hand. It will be in a different form. Today the Chinese themselves will take leadership. That is how it should be. The Church of God in China will be all the stronger because of such consecrated leadership. The challenge is now for us to train preachers and leaders, so that in days to come, when there will be a growing demand for these men, the Church of God will be found fruitful.

When I planned to go to China, now over 40 years ago, I built better than I knew. What blessings God has given us during these many hears! In spite of all hardships endured, I would not have it otherwise. God is good, God is Love!

The challenge that comes to us is to resolve to be faithful to the end. Let us accept Jesus as our victory in everything. It is a matter of faith, for he is able to give us the victory at every turn if we are found "in him."

With hearty greetings:-Sincerely yours, JACOB AND ANNA SPEICHER, Swatow, China.

Proof Sufficient

A college youth who had gone to his pastor with some questions about the Bible, asserted that he would be more ready to accept it as authoritative if he knew more about its authors.

"Well, my boy," said the minister kindly, "do you regard the multiplication table as a work of authority in mathema-

"Certainly," was the prompt reply of the boy.

"You accept it as a work of authority, and yet you do not know who its author is," rejoined the pastor. "Why not give the Bible a practical trial?"

How often our own attitude toward the Bible finds its reflection in just such an attitude as that of this youth. We think that we must know all about it-who wrote it, why it was written, and under what circumstances-before we will use it or be guided by its counsel. The fact that the Bible has brought happiness and joy and honor to those who received its message and have done their best to obey it ought to be proof enough of the wisdom of guiding our lives by it.

"I don't like those photos at all," said the dissatisfied customer, "I look like an ape."

The photographer favored him with a glance of lofty disdain. "You should have thought of that before you had them taken," was his reply as he turned back to work .- American News Trade



Farewell to Brother and Sister Dymmel

The Rev. Helmut Dymmel has resigned his position as associate pastor of the First German Baptist Church, Portland. Ore. He and Mrs. Dymmel left Portland, Friday, August 17, for Rochester, N. Y., by way of Canada. He will continue his theological course and teach the German language in our seminary.

Mr. Dymmel has been with us for a little over two years and Mrs. Dymmel not quite two years. While he has been here he has made about 800 visits and preached 172 sermons. The Book of John seemed to have been his favorite; for he chose his text from this gospel 31 times, including his text for his farewell sermon given on Sunday morning, August 12. His theme was "Joy Divine." Mr. Dymmel greatly assisted our senior pastor, Rev. Kratt, in his care of his large flock by filling the pulpit in Rev. Kratt's absence. Our associate pastor has given us a Junior sermon every Sunday morning in Sunday school, has been our Sunday school superintendent and has just completed a course on the "Life of Christ" in our B. Y. P. U.

Mrs. Dymmel has found a warm spot in our hearts since she came west as a bride. She has always had a cheerful word and a smiling face to greet us. She has led a group of our B. Y. P. U., has been a member of the church choir and also of the Ladies' chorus, and has taught the "Upstreamers Class" of girls for

Wednesday evening, August 8, the church gave the Dymmels a farewell party. Fitting speeches were made by representatives of the different organizations, who also showed their appreciation by appropriate gifts. The social hour and the refreshments were enjoyed by the large attending crowd.

We did not realize how attached we had become to Brother and Sister Dymmel until the time for parting grew very near. Wednesday evening, August 15, in prayer meeting, they sang us their farewell song, "Im Himmel heisst es nie, Lebt wohl." After everyone had said their goodbyes to them and had realized that they would not be in their usual places the next Sunday, our hearts felt a little empty, but more enriched for the friendships which we were privileged to enjoy. M. P.

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The General Conference

News Items in Brief

The registration of delegates and visitors numbered 662; 192 who had announced their coming either did not come or did not register.

The Budget for Missionary and Benevolent purposes adopted in Pittsburgh three years ago was set at \$875,000. Our membership contributed \$498,000 toward the budget: gave \$53,000 for the Publication work and the building fund of Rochester Seminary, and in addition \$131,000 for missionary objects not included in our budget. The total of all gifts during the last three years amounted to \$682,000.

¶ The Missionary and Benevolent Budget for the next triennium 1928-1931. adopted by the General Conference at the recommendation of the Finance Committee, was fixed at \$650,000. This is to be the minimum goal. The percentage of distribution will be 26½ % or \$172,000 for Home Missions; 161/2% or \$107,250 for Foreign Missions: for Chapel Building 4% or \$26,000; for Superannuated Ministers 5% or \$32,500; for Minister's Pension Fund 7% or \$45,500; for Relief work 7% or \$45,500; for Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union 31/2 % or \$22,750; for the Seminary 10% or \$65,-000; for Widows and Orphans 61/2% or \$42,250; for Chicago Home for the Aged 2% or \$13,000; for the Philadelphia Home for the Aged 2% or \$13,000; for Portland Home 1% or \$6500; for Office Administration 5% or \$32,500; for Reserve fund 4% or \$26,000. Of course this total of \$650,000 must be raised during the next three years by our churches of these amounts cannot be given to these departments of our denominational work

¶ The General Conference adopted the recommendation for an addition to be made to our Children's Home at St. Joseph at a cost of about \$10,000. This is to provide for two isolation wards as well as quarters for housing the hired

There are 30 children in the Children's Home in St. Joseph. The average number in the Home during the last three years was 35. The cost of support was \$242.42 per child per year. The total amount expended for the support of the home 1925-1928 was \$64,894.62. Besides the children at St. Joseph our Orphan's Board supports 18 widows with 67 children of minor age.

The newly elected School Committee consists of Rev. A. A. Schade, Pittsburgh; Rev. P. C. A. Menard, Cincinnati; Rev. W. J, Zirbes, Brooklyn; Rev. J. F. Olthoff. Madison, S. D.; Rev. A. P. Mihm, Chicago; Rev. F. A. Bloedow, Winnipeg, Can.; Rev. G. Fetzer, Cleveland. The committee organized itself by electing Rev. G. Fetzer, chairman, and Rev. P. C. A. Menard, recording secretary.

The newly elected trustees of our Seminary in Rochester, elected for a term E. Schmidt, Buffalo; Dr. A. Bodenbender, Buffalo; Edw. Glanz, Detroit; Clement Miller, Rochester; C. Grimm, Rochester, and John Zuern, Erie, Pa. Mr. J. Ehrlich was reelected treasurer.

"Christianity has two slogans, 'Come' and 'Go.' First we must become disciples and then we must make disciples. If to follow Christ is the essence of Christianity, we must go the entire way, even down to the last man. It takes God and one man to make any other religion, but it takes God and two men to make the Christian religion. Christianity emphasizes not only mysticism but missions." Prof. L. Kaiser.

The new trustee board of the German Baptist Orphan's Society is composed of Max W. Stock, Wm. F. Benning, C. A. Achterberg, Dr. H. Schwendener. Paul H. Schmanski, A. W. Ellwang, E. Elmer Staub and C. J. Netting, elected for a six year term, and Dr. D. B. Stumpf, Christian Schmidt, Judge N. B. Neelen, J. A. Conrad, Walter W. Grosser, D. Knechtel and W. A. Staub elected for a three year term of office. The board organized by making Christian Schmidt, chairman, J. A. Conrad, vice-chairman, and Walter W. Grosser, recording sec-

¶ General Missionary Secretary Wm. Kuhn, D. D., in his report stressed the "categorial imperatives" of our denominational missionary work. We must do a number of things. 1) We must preserve and cultivate the missionary mind in the life of our church members. 2) We must safeguard our missionary organization as a sacred heritage and bear the perfecting of the same continually in mind. 3) We must safeguard our unity, the unity of spirit as a denomination. 4) We must regard it as our highest task to form the highest type of Christian life in our membership.

¶ Rev. Wm. Kuhn, D. D., was reelected General Secretary of the General Missionary Society, and Mr. Wm. F. Grosser of Forest Park, Ill., reelected General Treasurer of the Missionary Society and the Missionary and Benevolent Offering.

"In spite of the fact that we German Baptist churches think we are not doing so bad for missions and benevolences and are doing better than some other denominations, yet German Baptists are giving only 2 cents per day per member for missions. There is much room for improvement, there ought to be more real, sacrificial giving on the part of all." Wm.

¶ Our Minister's Pension Fund received \$34,079.27 during the three-year period and expended \$14,889.23. The new committee for the Minister's Pen-

sion Fund consists of Frank A. Koppin, Jos. E. Rocho, Rev. H. F. Schade, H. of 6 years, are: J. Ehrlich, Rochester; Theo. Sorg and Rev. Th. W. Dons. Sixteen ministers and fourteen minister's widows are now receiving pensions.

> ¶ Our Publication Society reported a net gain of \$15,525.80 as compared to \$4910.65 for the former 3 year-period. The capital of the Society now reaches the sum of \$127,350. A balance of \$146 in publishing the "Baptist Herald" was designated and donated to the Young People's and S. S. Workers' Union. The new bilingual songbook, "Selected Gospel Songs," has gone into a second edition. This book was the official song book of the General Conference.

> ¶ Our Publication Society during the last triennium expended \$11,589.87 for colportage work and the free distribution of Christian literature.

The motion picture films of our churches, denominational organizations, young people's conventions and assemblies were shown on three evenings in the main auditorium and also on various occasions in the social room. They were well received and enjoyed much popularity. Requests have come for their exhibition at convention gatherings in various parts of the country in the near future.

New members of the Publication Board are Rev. S. Blum, Rev. E. Umbach, Mr. Otto Ernst and Prof. F. W. C. Meyer. The board organized itself by electing Rev. G. H. Schneck, chairman, and Rev. S. Blum, recording secretary.

The new Finance Committee is composed of the following 25 brethren. Those with a star before their names form the Executive Committee. The officers are indicated.

*E. Elmer Staub, Detroit, Mich., chair-

*William Kuhn, Forest Park, Ill., Ex.

Sec'y.

*W. F. Grosser, Forest Park, Ill. *Prof. A. J. Ramaker, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.

William Schmidt, Newark, N. J. *H. P. Donner, Cleveland, Ohio, Vice Chairman.

*C. J. Netting, Detroit, Mich. Reuben Windisch, Philadelphia, Pa. Walter A. Staub, Milburn, N. J. H. Marks, St. Paul, Minn. Hans Steiger, St. Joseph, Mich. A. V. Zuber, Fessenden, N. D.

*C. F. Zummach, Burlington, Iowa, Rec. Sec'y. D. Knechtel, Hanover, Ont., Can.

Christian Schmidt, Newark, N. J. Otto Ernst, Detroit, Mich. Edward Hoek, Detroit , Mich. O. G. Graalman, Okeene, Okla. H. T. Sorg, Newark, N. J. Fred Stabbert, Tacoma, Wash. F. A. Bloedow, Winnipeg, Man., Can.

F. Koppin, Detroit, Mich. H. A. Schacht, Lorraine, Kans. J. A. Zuern, Erie, Pa.

The new officers for the next General Conference are Prof. H. von Berge, Dayton, O., re-elected moderator; Rev. A. W. Lang, Tyndall, S. D., vice-moderator; Rev. H. Steiger, St. Joseph, Mich., 1st secretary; Rev. Emil Mueller, Milwaukee. 2nd secretary.

The Banquet of the Y. P. and S. S. W. Union on Friday evening at Wieboldt's Department store was the largest banquet held so far. Five hundred sat at table. If we had had room, a hundred and more tickets could have been disposed of. There was jollity, fellowship and the spirit of enthusiasm ran high. Judge Zuber was at his best and made an ideal chairman and toastmaster.

¶ Rev. A. A. Schade was elected a General Secretary of the Young People's and S. S. Worker's Union to succeed Rev. A. Bretschneider. Bro. Schade has indicated his acceptance of the new position and expects to begin his new duties about the first part of 1928. See report of Y. P. session in this number. We will bring more about our new Secretary in a later number.

The name of General Secretary A. P. Mihm was presented alone for reelection by the nominating committee and he was re-elected by virtually an unanimous vote of the Union. He is very happy over this fine expression of confidence and appreciates the hearty support given him on the part of the young given to this work.

¶ Rev. G. Fetzer, Editor of the "Sendbote," and Mr. H. P. Donner, Manager of the Publication Society, were re-elected to their respective positions which they have so ably filled hitherto.

The next General Conference will meet, the Lord willing, in 1931 in Detroit,

¶ The problem of bringing ministers without churches and churches without ministers together has always proved a difficult one. An attempt to solve it has been made by the General Conference electing a commission to do this very thing. Rev. W. J. Zirbes, Rev. O. E. Krueger and Rev. J. A. H. Wuttke will attempt to better conditions in this respect during the next three years.

The much deplored lack of spiritual life is probably in many cases to be traced back to the lack of missionary interest. Whenever the churches were active in missions they prospered; when they declined in missions, they declined in spiritual life and prosperity. The greatest peril is not that we do not get enough for missions but that we become spiritually numb. (Zummach.)

¶ Five former Cameroon missionaries were on the platform on Wednesday night when Bro. A. Orthner was introduced as our missionary to Cameroon, and took part in the impressive exercises. It only right way to measure ourselves is

Aug. Kraemer, Edmonton, Alta., Can. was a touching sight when Mrs. Orthner with the Lord Jesus Christ himself. The and the four children were all introduced to the audience. It was a picture of heroic sacrifice for missions. Mrs. Orthner and the children remain in this country: Bro. Orthner sailes from New York on Sept. 11 for Africa. Let us remember him in our prayers.

> "What I would like to tell pastors," was the topic given to Mr. E. Elmer Staub of Detroit to speak on at the Pre-Conference at Chicago, Mr. Staub described himself as a voice from the pew which does not know it all. He did not use this opportunity to castigate or trounce the ministers, but in a sweet, sympathetic spirit treated his topic in the light of Luke 5:1-11. The pastor must has a city assessment value of \$144,000. be a man of vision. He must launch out into the deep. He must be a man of faith. To give himself to reading is essential. He should be neat in dress. Not one who wants to boss everything. He must avoid worries. As a fisher of men he is to use the right kind of bait and often to cast the net. Peter beckoned to his partners. Use your partners.your fellow-pastors, your laymen, your

¶ Rev. E. Umbach of St. Joseph, Mich., treated the other side of the subject: "What I should like to tell the laymen." He said: "The church that prospers needs the layman on the job. It has often been debated, who is more responsible for the success of a church, the minister or the layman? At a recent debate in Buffalo. a bishop who presided, decided in favor of the pastor. The truth, however, is that both are responsible. A cold, indifpeople and Sunday school workers. Bro. ferent church member is just as respon-Mihm has just completed seven years sible and just as reprehensible as a lazy pastor. Do our laymen read the signs of the times which Jesus said we should observe? Many laymen absolve themselves from attendance at the prayer-meeting the whole year round. What is contributed for the current expenses of the church is not to be called an offering or a sacrifice. That is an obligation. Real sacrifices among our laymen are comparatively seldom. Yet our time demands great sacrifices."

The Editor of the "Baptist Herald" was at the Northwestern Conference in Racine, Wis., on Sunday, Aug. 26, and did not hear the addresses of brethren H. T. Sorg and O. R. Schoeder but heard many favorable comments on these timely

¶ Prof. H. von Berge in his moderator's address based his remarks on Eph. 5:27. Among other things, he said: A General Conference time is a time when we ask, How did it go? How have we done? It is a time of review and introspection. We ought to try and see ourselves as the Lord sees us. What does Christ see? He sees the wrinkles in his church, our imperfections and they are many. Our churches are not perfect. Yet they are churches that Christ loves. Sometimes it sounds so very pious to show up and deplore the imperfections of the churches. We measure ourselves too much by the ideals of the past. The

church has more than spots and wrinkles, it has many lovely and attractive qualities. Let us not be blind to the grace God has bestowed upon us. And our Lord beholds that which we are to become, the glorious church, holy and without blemish. Michael Angelo beheld the marble block and said: "I see an angel in it." Do you see the figure that Jesus sees? The glorious period of the church lies in the future. The Lord is on the throne and watching and caring for his church. We, the members of his body here now, must do our part to bring about the glorious and holy church.

The Philadephia Home for the Aged

The Chicago Old People's Home has 75 inmates and a working staff of five. Rev. H. Koch, formerly of Shell Creek Church, Nebraska, is now chaplain. The cost for every inmate was \$243.39 per year. Receipts were \$87,000 and disbursements \$70,000. The buildings are valued at \$122,000.

¶ The Portland, Oreg., Old People's Home has erected a new building this year at a cost of \$32,000. It is all paid for except \$7500. Both new and old buildings are valued at \$50,000.

Intellectual Fat

Professor William Lyon Phelps of Yale is in the habit of striking off rich sayings, and here is one of themo

"One of the secrets of life is to keep our intellectual curiosity acute. At a certain age some people's minds close up. They live on their intellectual fat."

These hibernating minds never have a springtime. They are closed up for the rest of their earthly career. They lose their power of thinking, which is a faculty more easily lost by disuse than any other faculty.

The worst of this condition is that the victim is wholly unaware of his predicament. Indeed, he is quite likely to believe himself to be a keen thinker. I have met many whose minds were wrapped up in intellectual fat, but not one of them had any conception of his

The disease begins early. The only way to make sure of avoiding it is to do some thinking at once-real thinking; and to keep at it every day. Begin by discarding fiction-at least for the present. Read a fine biography. Then a good history. Then Bacon's essays. Then one of Browning's longer poems. And then, perhaps, you may indulge yourself in a story—just one.

It will come hard at first, but you will begin to think. The process is worth all the other "reducing" processess in the world .- C. E. World.

* * * Little Emily had been to school for the first time.

"Well, darling, and what did you learn?" asked her mother on Emily's re-

"Nothing," sighed Emily hopelessly, "I've got to go back again tomorrow."

How Much Have We Done Today?

We shall do much in the years to come, But what have we done today?

We shall give our gold in a princely sum, But what have we given today?

We shall lift the heart and dry the tear, We shall plant hope in the place of fear, We shall speak words of love and cheer, But what did we speak today?

These are just some of the little things we can do every day .-- Young People's

The Home for the Aged, Philadelphia. Pa.

(Report given at Atlantic Conference, Baltimore, Md.)

I am grateful for the privilege of saying a few words for our Altenheim in Philadelphia.

Our Home was never in better condition than now. You have heard from our president's report how it has been improved by widening the street with cement curbing and sidewalks, grading of lawn and the building just newly painted inside and out. It is really a picture. The excellent care of the place speaks well for the management. God has blessed us with a good company of men and women on the board of managers who try their utmost to keep the wheels of the Home running smoothly.

We are thankful for our matron, Miss Trieloff. She is a fine Christian character, thorough and capable in all her duties. As she just knows what to do, what to say at the right time, the inmates love her and try to do all they can to help her in all her struggles, which you may know are many, to try to keep sweet, and a kind word and a smile, for each inmate.

Mrs. Knobloch not only looks to the spiritual welfare of the inmates, but also makes herself useful in other ways in the interest of the Home. Just at this time we have a shining example of sacrifice. Miss Trieloff was taken quite ill. The nurse is in Chicago on her vacation. We wanted to send for the nurse at once, but Miss Trieloff would not consent, so the burden and care of the Home fell on Mrs. Knobloch's shoulders. (Miss Trieloff has since passed away. Editor.)

The Home is a mission of love. It was born of Christian love and has been fostered in this spirit. It is a delightful thing that there has been brought among us as a denomination not another institution, but in reality a Home, that radiates good cheer, that offers not Charity, but Love, to its inmates. If you knew the story of many of our dear ones in our Home, it would stir your hearts to a real desire to show your loyalty toward this branch of the Heavenly Father's work in this world, and thus bring about a state of preparedness for that Heavenly Home, that would make this world a foretaste of that Home above, where sorrow and sin are unknown.

Our oldest inmate is 92. In the last year we have laid to rest six of our inmates. Their ages varied from 72 to 87

years. Five of the six were above 80 vears of age.

You have heard from our president this morning that our treasury is poorer be rightly classed as heathen. than it has been for years. The amount we receive from our generous giving current expenses, especially those made for needed repairs; so there is great need of the generous support of the members of our churches of the Atlantic Conference and others.

I cannot refrain from sahing a few words regarding the noble work of our Women's Board especially on the following occasions. At Christmas time our ladies tr.m a tree, fill a basket for each inmate and each one receives a gift. which is followed by an entertainment furnished by the two churches. One of the songs we sing on that day is: "Never too old for Christmas." The next is on Easter Monday. We have a birthday social and all those attending remember the Home with a cash donation in a little birthday bag as their birthday offering and refreshments are served.

The next is our Anniversary Day, May 30. Decoration Day. Then we serve dinner and supper to about 700-800 people. which means a lot of work. In November we have our Donation Day. At that time we serve our krout dinner and supper to which all are cordially invited.

Another source of revenue is one in which I am mostly interested, and I am here today to thank all our members in the Atlantic Conference for their interest in this part of the work We are trying very hard to get 1000 members. Will you sign up today to be a member? One dollar a year on your birthday, wedding day, or a day that means more to you, a memorial day in memory of a dear mother, father, sister, brother or child. Give me your name and address on a card and when that day appears on my book I will send you a reminder of the day you promised to remember the Home through the Basket Club. Sometime ago Prof. Kaiser made an address in Erie. and it was built around the words: "Suppose nobody cares." I will put it in this way: "Suppose nobody cared for our

Let us Ieave this conference with a desire and a resolution in our hearts and you," so let us do this, and remember the fore she died: "Go forward in the good work and live up to the best that is in you." so let us do this, and remeber the Altenheim, the Home for the Aged.

MRS. REUBEN WINDISCH.

Puzzled Railroaders

Switch Tender: "What was the trouble down at the freight yards this morn-

Track Walker: "Sure, now, 'twas all over a young elephant what a circus man wanted to ship to Saint Looey. Murphy said it was nursery stock, O'Brien claimed it should go at trunk rates, and Dugan insisted they should bill it as a baby grand!"-Life.

One Billion

It is estimated that there are now in the world one billion persons that may

Approximately forty million of them die every year. That is at the rate of friends is not sufficient to cover all our one hundred thousand each day, or, to put sad fact in another way, four of them slip into eternity every time we breathe! Stop! Listen to the clock on the wall just now! As you count the ticks of the clock count the death of one for whom Christ died, but who never knew of him!

> Christian reader! See if the following parade of facts makes you strut any! The Christian people of the world give to support missionary work the startling sum of one cent every ten days, per individual. Each Christian in the world gives an average of one-tenth of one American cent per day!

> We give a meager support to ten thousand missionaries. Ten thousand missionaries divided among one billion heathen means that each missionary is responsible for the evangelization of one hundred thousand souls! That is as though Youngstown, Ohio, for instance, had one gospel minister! Or Spokane, Wash., or Wilmington, Del.! Or as though Omaha, Neb., had but two ministers, and Pittsburgh, Pa. had five.

> In this country we have one minister to every seven hundred people, while China has one to every one million!

All the foregoing goes to prove that You finish that sentence, please!

Other Men's Dreams

One of the maxims that Andrew W. Mellon, Secretary of the Treasury, lays down is this: "Don't put your money into another man's dreams."

This is sound advice applied to investment. Millions are lost every year because some people believe in other people's enthusiasm and back their faith with their cash.

But there are dreams into which we may safely and profitably put our money. Think of the money that has been put into Christ's dream of the kingdom of God! Every cent of it was well invested.

What would the world have been like if nobody had put money into Carey's dream of taking the gospel to non-Christian lands?

Our missions, our hospitals, our colleges, our public nurseries, our benevolent institutions of all kinds were—and often still are—dreams, but they deserve all the money they get, and more.

If one is trying merely to make money, then one should look out for other men's dreams; but if one is trying to make this world a little better, then one should back the dreams that seek to lift and bless

Everything depends on the dream!-C. E. World.

By patting ourselves on the back we expend energy that might be used for further achievement.

Evaluation

HARRY HALBISCH

His town claimed him. His frat hailed him, His creed put forth its claim, When he had reached the pinnacle And found a bit of fame: His friends praised him, His mates cheered him, When he had made a name. But who gave him a single thought Before he won the game? Who cherished him? Who valued him? Who overlooked his blame? His mother last And first his God Ere he had found any fame.

What Lois Missed at the Convention

CHARACTERS: Ellen Carter and Lois Morton.

(Ellen is discovered seated in easy chair, with lap full of papers. She has note-book, writing pad, and pencil, and is deeply engaged in outlining a report of the convention from which she has just returned. Lois enters.)

Ellen: Why, Lois Morton! What brought you here this hot day?

Lois (wearily): Oh! I came over in the car with Uncle Frank. (Teasingly.) Did you think I hoofed it or dropped down from a parachute?

Ellen: Sit right here on the veranda. and Ill fetch you a glass of lemonade. Mother has just made a pitcherful. Take this fan and make yourself comfortable. I'll return in a minute. (She leaves, and returns immediately with tray and lemonade.)

Lois: Do you know I received the worst shock today? I met the president of our Young People's Society, and he told me that they are expecting great things from my report of the convention; in fact, they want a written report of the meetings. Well, I just told him that they ought to have elected a historian instead of a delegate; but he explained that the society has decided to file these reports as a matter of record and for reference. I fairly groaned at that, for I don't know what on earth I'm going to make a report out of; I haven't even a newspaper report to help me. Now, dearie, I know that you took a lot of notes, and I just thought if you would go over the program with me I might be able to do something.

Ellen: Sure, I'll be glad to help you; but didn't you take any notes?

Lois: Take notes! Certainly not. I had nothing to take notes with. You see, I didn't know I was going until almost the last minute, and then I had to hustle getting my clothes ready.

Ellen: What made the greatest impression on you at the convention?

Lois (reflectively): Well, I think it was my surprise at the large number of bright and happy young people in attendance. I didn't know that young people could get so enthusiastic over religion."

Ellen (surprised): Why, it is the hap-

in this wide fellowship. I met scores of workers from all over the State.

Lois (regretfully): I wish that I had met some, but you know I am no hand to introduce myself to any one; and besides, I spent all my spare time shopping and sightseeing. Now tell me about the sunrise meetings, please.

Ellen (amazed): Why, didn't you attend any of them?

Lois: Well, no, I didn't make the effort to get up so early. You see, we were up so late every night that I had to get some sleep. Then you know I was so delightfully entertained in one of the loveliest homes in town, and we talked so long at breakfast it was hard to get

Ellen: But you should have slipped out before breakfast. There were only two of these early morning meetings. you know, and they were more refreshing than an extra hour's sleep. I must say that you missed the very best part of the meetings.

Lois: Well, I was impressed with the music. Good music always inspires me. I liked those new songs, and that young fellow who led the singing was a "peach."

Ellen (surprised): Yes, he is considered one of the most promising musicleaders in the State. Young People's work has given him a chance to develop his talent. That is what it does with all of our talents. Say, wasn't the missionary from China refreshing? She was so eager to have us know about her poor

Lois: Yes, I wish she could have talked all the afternoon. I always imagined missionaries were dull, but she surely gave me a new thought. (She receives her program, and pauses suddenly with a puzzled expression.) Conference-let me see, what was that about? Oh, yes! I remember a lot of folks took part; but really I don't remember what they said. I took a back seat for fear I'd be called upon, and then I couldn't hear so far

Ellen: That is where you made a big mistake, for it is in these conferences that you get the practical things for your society. You find out the things which other societies are doing, and how to do them. Why, I have a dozen things to suggest to my society, and can hardly wait to try some of these ideas. It just makes me ashamed when I hear how much some societies do. But I am going to start a methods class right away, and when we get through with that I am going to have mission-study.

Lois: No use to say mission-study to our society now, but maybe I can get them to try this methods stuff. (Looking at program.) Let me see: I can say something about the missionary pageant. You know I am keen an the entertaining features. How about the business session? Oh! I guess I'll just skip that. Everybdoy yawns when you begin to talk figures.

Ellen (indignantly): Skip it! I should say not! Why, the reports were simply Christian Endeavor World.

piest thing on earth. And B. Y. P. U. fine; they show what actually has been has recruited thousands of young people done. I venture to say if you had pegged away all the year on your work, you wouldn't consider it dry. Just look what a great work our field-secretary has done-all those new societies and state unions organized. And all those letters our president and the other officers have written, without a cent of pay: and the treasurer has paid all bills, with a balance in the treasury; and the fine work our department superintendents have done. Why, I think every B. Y. P. U. member should know these facts.

> Lois: Well, it is impossible to remember all those figures. Don't they print these reports? I heard one of the delegates talking about a leaflet which she wanted to get on the free-literature table. Did they have free literature?

> Ellen: Why, didn't you see that large table in the rear of the rooms? There were printed copies of the reports on that table, and many other free leaflets. Then there were scores of other books and leaflets to be had for a small sum. A society cannot help having interesting meetings if it keeps itself supplied with the latest methods of work.

Lois: Yes, I saw that table: but there always was a crowd around it, and you know I hate to get into a crowd on a hot day. Now about the consecration service. I guess I have to depend on you to tell me about that also. You see, I left before the evening service, as I wanted to get the early morning train, and didn't want to be up so late.

Ellen: I am surprised that you missed that wonderful service. When you are invited to dinner, you don't leave before dessert, do you? Well, that meeting was the dessert of the whole convention. And the great decision-service was wonderful. More then fifty young people pledged themselves for special service.

Lois (regretfully): Too bad I didn't stay. It begins to dawn on me that being a delegate to a convention is not simply a complimentary ticket to a good time; there seems to be something more.

Ellen: Yes, I feel that every delegate really has a mission, and I hope to fulfill mine to my society. Now just let me know if you need any more help, and I shall be so glad to do anything I can

Lois: Well, I certainly do appreciate your help and want to thank you for your kindness. (Preparing to leave.) I'm not much good as a delegate this year; but if I ever get another chance, I will remember all that you have told me, and will try to be of some help to my society .- (Adapted from C. E.

Capital and Labor

Joe: "Jake, do you know the difference between capital and labor?"

Jake: "No."

Joe: "Well, if you gave me ten dollars, that would be capital." Jake: "Uh-huh!"

Joe: "If you tried to get that ten dollars back, that would be labor."-Junior

Ask Your Friends These

When does a plain woman look as well as a pretty one? In the dark.

What three letters of the alphabet would you use to express excess of joy? X-T-C (ectasy).

Why is the woman who wears spectacles to be greatly pitied? Because she can't real eyes (realize) anything.

When can broken bones be said to be useful? When they begin to knit.

What is the quickest way to make the peas come up? Turn the chickens in the

What kind of clothes should an acrobat wear? Spring clothes.

If your mother-in-law was in jail, what letter would you use? Letter B.

What is that which you wish for and yet are glad to get rid of? A good appetite.-Household Magazine.

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