

Sabbath School Missionary

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND Page 3

Wanted - An Honest Girl

Annette had just turned fourteen, and was the eldest of a family of six; and, by the way her parents talked, a great deal was now expected of her. For so long and often father and mother had talked optimistically of the time when Annette should earn her own living and bring grist to the mill. Then they would be able to have new clothes and buy a wireless set.

It was amazing the way the Barney's house had improved since Lizzie had been to work. Why, Lizzie herself had been lanky and shabbily dressed, while the younger Barney's had seemed to have scarcely any clothing at all, and they never had shoes to go around. But now Lizzie was dressed well and the rest of the family had quite a large wardrobe.

As Annette sleepily dressed herself her parents were deciding how they would spend her earnings. Annette sighed as she heard them. They were more hopeful than she. For five days she had anxiously sought work, but no one found her suitable.

"Ave a good breakfast, Annette. It will help you on a bit. You might be lucky today. 'Ope so, for you take a bit of keepin' nowadays."

Dad pushed back in his chair. "Shouldn't think you'd dare to come 'ome without gettin' a job, and a good job as well, the schoolin' you've had. Find a good office—is my advice."

Annette winced. Fear weighed her heart, but she couldn't explain to her parents quite how hard she had tried, but it seemed to her that the world was overflowing with fourteen-year-old girls seeking work, and all so much smarter than she. She tried to eat her toast, but the lump in her throat would not let her. She gulped down her tea and passed her cup for more.

"Dad doesn't mean all he says, dearie; gets a bit worked up, he does, but I tell him when you get to work things will look brighter for us. Look at Barneys. Why, until Lizzie started to work they'd hardly enough food to go round, and scarcely a rag to their back, as the sayin' is, but now, my goodness, you couldn't get near them with all their silly pride. As soon as you get a job you shall 'ave a new coat, dear."

"Don't be faint-hearted, Annette Dobson. You

get nothin' if you hang back. Look at father and me."

Annette looked, but could find nothing inspiring beyond the fact that they were her parents, and in solemn duty she must do her best. She took the sheet of news paper her mother held.

"Wanted—a bright young girl," her mother chanted. "Here's the list. I've put a cross against all the likely ones. Keep a smile, dearie; it helps a lot."

Middy found her, a desolate little figure on a deserted seat. Her feet ached with walking, her heart ached with continual disappointments, and her eyes ached with unshed tears. Already she had come to the last of her list. She could not bring herself to face another interview, nor dare face her parents.

The last "Wanted" did not ask for a "bright girl," it only desired an "honest girl." Perhaps she might have a little chance there. She ate the food her mother had put up for her, and used a penny to buy lemonade, which she thankfully drank. After this she felt better. She brushed the crumbs from her lap, and sat a moment longer to watch a hungry little sparrow pick them up. She watched him tweak at his feathers, afterwards, as though trying to spruce up a bit. This reminded her of her own dusty condition, she took out a clean handkerchief and carefully rubbed her face, shook her hat, and after smoothing back her hair with her hands, she replaced it. The paper which had contained her dinner acted as a duster for her shoes.

"Now for my next try, little Mister Sparrow."

After a great deal of walking she came at last to the place she sought. She looked again on the brass plate before she rang the bell. With thumping heart she pressed on the bell, heard it ring, and waited for the door to open. A sullen-looking man in uniform appeared.

"Come for a job?" he drawled. "Doubt if you stand a ghost's chance, seeing the smart young things they've turned off."

She found herself standing before a huge desk and the man who sat before it was also huge. Like the rest of her interviewers, he kept her

(Continued on page 7)

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND SECTION

(Of the *Sabbath School Missionary*)

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EDITORIAL

Aren't we having fun during our vacation from school? It really is pleasant to forget all about school books during the summer days, isn't it?

But still we're learning something every day. Our bodies continue to grow, so we wouldn't want our minds to stop developing, would we?

There are many interesting lessons to be learned without books. You country lads and lasses are probably learning how to plow corn and raise chickens. Even you children who live in town may have the experience of gardening and cooking.

Regardless of where we live, our lessons in love, patience, and kindness go on from day to day making us better children and we in turn making our little corner a more pleasant place in which to live.

A Message From Aunt Lena

Dear Nieces and Nephews:

What a beautiful Sabbath day this is. I hope everyone is enjoying it. Arvona is just getting over the measles. She wasn't hardly sick at all, but missed having her playmates. They were all afraid of her because measles are catching. Did you ever have them?

We live close to Lake Michigan and Arvona is most happy when she can spend an afternoon there. In a geography you can find "Lake Michigan." We live on the east side. It is over three hundred miles long and ninety miles wide. It is a beautiful sight to stand on shore and look at the blue expanse of water. You can hardly tell where sky and water meet. And you can not imagine a more beautiful sight than watching the sun set over the water. We have many ships that travel on Lake Michigan. Some are

car ferrys, carrying new cars to other cities. Others bring wood pulp to our paper mill to be made into paper. Some carry gravel, cement, coal, iron, and just hundreds of others things to keep the wheels of in industry turning. Then we have ships just to carry passengers. We have a lovely new one called the "Clipper" which can carry one thousand people. It is a lovely big ship. I have never taken a trip by boat but I imagine it would be lots of fun don't you?

Arvona just loves to bathe and play in the water. When the big lake is smooth and calm it is lots of fun, but sometimes it has an undertow which makes being in the water very dangerous. This undertow has a tendency to pull you right down under the water. Many people lose their lives every year when they disobey the warnings of the undertow. It makes me think of many things we come in contact with in our daily lives that have a tendency to pull us downward. Evil companions may prove to be a very serious undertow in our lives. We think we are strong enough Christians to not follow their ways, but we are to shun the very appearance of evil so let's be careful of everything that might pull us downward (like the undertow) from the high standard God has set for us to follow.

Sometimes during a storm or when there is a strong wind, this body of water becomes very angry, dashing waves many feet into the air—really a fascinating sight to behold until you realize how many ships with many lives have been lost through its wild fury. This is also true of men's lives, who let themselves become angry. Friendships and homes are broken up, murders committed and even wars are caused by selfish angry words and deeds. Our tempers are one of the worst evils we have to overcome but if we will only let Him, (Jesus) He is able to make our lives calm and peaceful.

There is the most beautiful white sand all along the shores of Lake Michigan. You can lie on it or play in it with your best clothes and they won't be soiled the tiniest bit. It's almost impossible to hold this sand in your hands. No matter how hard you try it just seeps out anyway. If we are living true Christian lives we won't try to hold the good news but will tell those around us by words, deeds and actions.

Did you ever try counting the grains of sand in a handful? We never could count all the sands on the seashore could we? God told Abraham He would bless him and multiply his seed till it would be as numerous as the sands on the seashore. And our Bible tells us in Gal. 3: 29 that if we are Christ's we are Abraham's seed and heirs according to the promise. Let us pray and so live that we may wear white robes (meaning purity) and be among that great gathering no man can number when Jesus comes to claim His children.

Lovingly,
Aunt Lena

No amount of pay ever made a good soldier, a good teacher, a good artist, or a good workman.

—Ruskin.



"Being then made free from sin, ye Stanberry, Missouri, July 28, 1941 became the servants of righteousness."

CHRIST'S LAW OF LOVE

"Forgive, and ye shall be forgiven."
Luke 6:37.

One sentence there is in the Lord's Prayer in which our interest is heightened because of the fact that Jesus singled it out distinctively for further enforcement: "And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors." He told His disciples that if they did not forgive others God certainly would not forgive them: "For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your Heavenly Father will also forgive you: but if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your

debtors, how much less will he forgive you?" This was the prayer of the Pharisee, who went down from the temple unjustified. Our sins are forgiven because of Christ's righteousness.

It cannot be that the passage means

BE WORKERS

Go to the ant thou sluggard
Consider her ways and be wise;
She worketh late in the evening
And begins when the sun doth rise.

How long wilt thou sleep, O sluggard
Before thou awake and arise?
The judgment day is nearing
So open wide thine eyes.

'Tis time to wake up and be ready
And work with a willing hand,
For Jesus soon is coming
To cleanse this wicked land.

You may say, What can we do?
Our talents are very small.
I say unto thee—a thoughtful act
May help do good to all.

A pleasant word, a cheery smile
May help some heavy load
Grow lighter as we travel
Along the toilsome road.

A letter for our paper,
An article of love divine
May help some weary sinner
The way to Jesus find.

Now listen, dear Christian workers,
Arise, let your small light shine,
Be like the busy little ant
Keep helping all the time.

—By Genevieve Moore.

that our forgiveness of others is to furnish the *measure* of our own pardon from God. We must not say, "Forgive us our debts as we human creditors do sometimes forgive others who owe us and cannot pay." For even the best of us might detect some instance of unforgiveness in our history which would instantly vitiate the whole prayer. To make our insignificant generosity a register for the grand majesty of heaven in manifestation of pardoning love, to implore to be treated as we have been

went to treat others, to venture, with all our imperfection of motive and act, to suggest that we be forgiven as we are wont to forgive, would be full of honest alarm. Indeed, this would be to imprecate in many cases a deadly and eternal vengeance upon ourselves; for often we do at heart not forgive those by whom we have been despitely used.

2. What then does our Lord mean when He gives this warning? How is a forgiving spirit connected with our prayers? If our having pardoned those who have injured us be not a ground for our own pardon not a measure of divine grace, what is it?

For one thing, it may be used as a *token*. It can be looked upon as a hopeful sign that our transgressions have been removed and that we are now heirs of the kingdom. The child of God often soliloquizes thus: "I know I am a sinner; I am aware my sins can be pardoned through faith in the atonement; I know that, if I am delivered from the law's curse, I am eternally secure; no one can ever bring up the wrongs of my life against me, unless he is bold enough and strong enough to pluck the divine handwriting from the cross of my crucified Redeemer; but how am I to be certain that my sins have been actually taken away?" To this inquiry Christ makes an answer by proposing a test; he has left it without qualification, as if he had no fear that Christians would pervert or abuse it: "For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your Heavenly Father will also forgive you." Such a token can be employed very easily. If used faithfully, it would set at rest many a doubt concerning religion in one's heart. For a true man cannot possibly be mistaken about this one thing; the poorest metaphysician in the world can tell whether he wishes to feed his enemy when hungry or give him drink when thirsty, and so accept the principle. Solomon gave to Paul (Rom. 12:20). Any man can know whether he is growing in mildness of temper or gentleness of charity as the years move on. He can understand whether he is becoming more and more moderate and placable in even his first honest outbursts of indignation. It is possible

to better himself, if he truly desires so to do, as to whether he forgives those who misuse him: "But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses."

—*Studies in Luke's Gospel; Robinson*
(To be Continued)

FAITH

What is faith? "Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." Heb. 11, verse 1.

What I'm hoping for is to go to a grand Campmeeting and Conference this August and the encouraging invitations in our paper are evidence that it's going to be one of the best ever. Tho I can't see the Campmeeting yet, that faith in what it will be is so strong in me that I know (with the help of God) that I'm going to be there. Do you have that faith?

I can't remember of so much advance interest about a Campmeeting being built up as there has been this year, and that in itself is more than enough to make me want to go. And having attended other Campmeetings helps me realize what a spiritual feast it is going to be. I certainly want to go. Don't you?

—*By Opal Williams.*

GOD'S LOVE

Love is what makes the world go around. We find in Jer. 31:3 that God says, "Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee." Here we find that God has always loved us even from the beginning and will continue to love us unto the end. Again we quote: "We love him because he first loved us." 1 John 4:19.

Matt. 24:12 says, "Because iniquity shall abound: the love of many shall wax cold." Isn't this true, friends! When hardships and trials beset our pathway, many begin to doubt and to grow cool. But shall we allow this to happen? No, my friends, for if we truly love God we will not allow ourselves to grow cold, but we will grow stronger day by day. Hasn't the Lord promised that if we only ask His help He will help us? Paul says in Heb. 13:1, "Let brotherly love continue." Wouldn't the world be a better place to live in if we followed this advice?

Prov. 10:1 says, "Hatred stirreth up strife: but love covereth all sins." To hate some one, even your enemy, is to break God's holy commandment to "love thy neighbor as thyself."

John 15:3 says, "Greater love hath no man than this: that a man lay down his life for his friends." Wouldn't it take a great deal of love for a human being to give up his life for a friend, no matter how dear he may

be? It must have taken a great deal of love for Jesus to do this for us, but He did it. We quote from Rom. 13:10, "Love worketh no ill to his neighbor: therefore love is the fulfilling of the law." We have found that love is the foundation on which everything should be built. Love is from God for God is love.

—*By Bernice Walker.*

QUESTION DEPARTMENT

(We appreciate receiving the following questions for this Dep't and hope our readers will consider them and send their answers).

When we are converted and put on the new man, what becomes of the old man?

* * *

Should we call other Christians Brother or Sister (as the case may be) or should we speak of them as we do of others?

* * *

Will there be any wicked people on earth during the one thousand years reign?

* * *

Will we know people in the new earth as we know them now, that is by name?

* * *

Should a Christian boy or girl keep company (court) a boy or girl who makes "no" profession and is not a Christian? The Bible says not to be "unequally yoked together with unbelievers." I believe this means in marriage.

—:—

"Shepherds that Without Fear Feed Themselves."

I visited the cemetery with a friend at a time when a burial was taking place. The coffin was very poor, just of plain boards. The husband of the dead woman was a very poor Russian whose home was some distance from the town of Munkacs. The woman had died in the hospital in Munkacs; and since the priest did not want to bury her because the family had no money, the hospital had to do it. That accounted for the simplicity of everything.

The man was weeping very much. My friend and I asked him why the funeral was held without the priest. He explained that he had walked about sixty-two miles to Munkacs because he had no money, and that the priest there would not take the service because the man could not pay him.

As we stood there, another funeral procession entered the cemetery. This funeral was with great pomp, for the dead was from a rich family. The officiating priest was the same one who had refused to conduct the poor woman's funeral. The man from the

rich family had committed suicide, but the priest had arranged a big funeral because the family was able to pay for it.

While the priest was still in the cemetery, some one asked him whether he would not come and pray for the poor woman also. He was ashamed to refuse in front of the whole group, so he did. I gave the poor man ten crowns (less than twenty-four cents) so that he might ride part of the distance back home; but we had to watch that he got out of the cemetery without having to give the money to the priest for the prayer.

At another time there was a funeral in a very poor family. The mother of the family had died, leaving three children and her husband. The man had only twelve crowns in his possession. He said to the priest:

"I will give you all but two crowns for the service. I would like to keep the two crowns to buy bread for my family."

But the priest took the two crowns also, saying, "I will take it all, and then you will not owe me anything."

—*By E. Stumpf, Munkacs, Hungry in "Europe's Millions." —Sel.*

7—Did John ever so much as question whether Jesus was the Christ or not? Matt. 11:2-3.

LETTERS

From Kansas

Dear Readers of the Y. P. F.:

I find it is one thing to find time to write something for the paper and still another to find time to copy it. You see I'm one of these writers who generally think of something else and jot it in and scratch our something else so I write on and at the finish I couldn't expect anyone else to read it.

Now that harvest is over the biggest season is about over and I find more time for those things I like to do so will write another letter and copy some material for the paper. Harvest always reminds we of the song, "The Lost Soul's Lament."

"The summer is ended Oh God!

And the harvest forever is past,
While heedless life's earnest path
I have trod,

And now I'm undone at last.
With the best of intention my path
I have paved,

But the harvest is past, and my
soul is not saved."

How sad it will be for all of those who must realize it is too late! Our little boy will be a year old and already he is imitating us in many ways. It makes us realize more than ever that we must set a good example. Even if you, who are reading this, have no small children around, you are being seen and imitated by others. You may not be conscious of it even but somewhere someone will be influenced. There is another lesson to be learned from children and that is their complete trust and faith in their parents. Matt. 8:3 says we must become as little children. Do we have complete faith in our Heavenly Father? Or do we doubt a little? I've known some to pray for a loved one that he might be healed from a serious operation and then when he did become better, to exclaim: "Well I never expected him to live." Let us grow more trusting and have more faith.

It certainly sounds as if we were going to have an interesting and large Campmeeting this year, doesn't it? I am looking forward to it so much as we so seldom have an opportunity to be in services where there is a minister. Am thankful we can still have a Sabbath School even if it is small.

Certainly miss Bro. Ladd's interesting articles in the Y. P. F. and *Advocate*. There was always a good lesson presented in a kind way which everyone could find helpful.

My letter is growing long but I hope it will sort of make up for those

months when I didn't send anything in. I am sure we all hope the paper will be a weekly always so when we can let's write something for it.

Hoping to meet many of you at Campmeeting, I remain,

Your friend,

Agnes M. Haffner'

* * *

From Colorado

Dear Christian Readers:

I will try and write a few lines again to our little paper. I surely enjoy reading it, and hope it continues to be a weekly.

I enjoyed very much to read of the young people's reports and am sending a report of our first young people's meeting that we had July 5. We will have one every first Sabbath in the month. We have it in place of the preaching services and enjoy it very much, and hope you enjoy reading it as much as we had giving it. Four of us young people wrote articles which will be printed in the Y. P. F.

What are each of you young people doing in S. S? In our class we are learning the books of the Bible and what they mean. Each week we have something different to learn. Sr. Flossie Walker is our teacher.

I have read several letters in the Y. P. F. from lots of my pen pals and I would like to say hello to Pauline Kiger of Rich Hill, Mo. Helen Carllock of Idaho, and Ruth & Florence Junglas, also others I am writing to. I plan to answer all of my letters real soon.

How many are planning on attending Campmeeting at Stanberry this summer? I hope every one can go, for you will have a wonderful time in the Lord. I certainly hope we can go but I am afraid that we can't.

It is almost time for the mail carrier so I must draw this letter to a close. I hope to see many more letters and articles in our little paper. May our Heavenly Father bless each and every one of our readers and may you live closer to the Lord each day and hour is my prayer. Please pray for me. Your friend in Christ,

Josephine Edwards

* * *

From Florida

Dear Readers:

I have not written to this paper for a long time, but should try to write more than I do. Well, is everyone planning on going to Campmeeting? We are but do not know whether we will get there or not. We got a new car two weeks ago, but had a wreck the other day and don't know whether we will get to go to Campmeeting.

If anyone should like to write me my address is Tavares, Florida, Box 299.

I am 14 years old, have brown eyes, light brown hair, am 5 ft. 9 in. tall and weigh 167 pounds.

I will close now and hope to see

12—How many husbands did the woman at the well of Samaria have? John 4:18.

—By a Reader

NO OR YES TEST

- 1—Does Genesis have 50 chapters?
- 2—Did Samson live before the time of David?
- 3—Does the book of Esther immediately follow the book of Ezra?
- 4—Does the book of Job have more than 40 chapters?
- 5—Can we find anything about the New Jerusalem in the book of Jude?
- 6—In the parable of the ten virgins (Matt. 25) did the foolish take their lamps? V. 3.

you all at Campmeeting.

A friend through Christ,
Lee Lippincott

* * *

From Texas

Dear Missionary Readers and Young People everywhere:

Greetings in Jesus' Name.

I am sending in a report of our last quarter as Sec'y-Treasurer of our Sabbath School here at Three Rivers, Texas, ending June 28th. Our regular attendance at S. S. was 35 with all teachers present most every Sabbath. Offerings have been enough to pay for our S. S. supplies and bought one dozen new song books.

June 28th we had an all-day meeting as follows:

Sabbath school opened at 10:30 at the church house by singing "I Am Thine Oh Lord." Scripture reading from Rev. 5 by Bro. Paul Harrod. Prayer by Bro. Hawkins. Another song, "He Leadeth Me."

Classes took their places. Teachers all present. Adult class 20 present; collection \$1.08. Intermediate class 20 present. collection \$1.46. Brother Hawkins taught the class. Primary teacher present with 12 children. Collection .17c. All collection went for the piano fund today.

After S. S. was over we elected new teachers for our next quarter. Sup't Bro. Paul Harrod; Sec'y-Treas. Sister Pearl Carter; adult teacher, Sister Marinda Harrod; intermediate teacher Sister Leota Rathke; primary teacher Sister Rena Harrod. Benediction by Sister Harrod after singing, "Standing on the Promises."

Had a good crowd and all stayed at the church house for basket lunch. Enjoyed a good feast to the glory of God.

Afternoon service opened at 2 P. M. by singing "What a Friend We Have In Jesus." Program for young people, first by primary class. Sister Leota Rathke had charge of the program.

Reading by Charline Allen.

Poem by Winoka Carter.

Poem by Melba Jean Harrod.

Poem by Otta Huggins.

Song by Charline Allen.

Reading by Talmage Carter.

Poem by Jerald Griffin.

Poem by Kenneth Griffin.

Poem by Archie Meade Samford.

Young people's class opened with song "The Sabbath Day" by Samford girls.

Reading by Etain Carter.

Song by Minnie Fay & Maxine Shumate.

Reading by Ruby Lee Samford.

Song "The Country Road" by Mary Lou and Ruby Lee Samford.

Reading by Nellie Rathke.

Reading by Sister Little.

Testimony service and a good talk to the young people by Bro. Hawkins.

Benediction by Sister O. R. Little.

Our meeting closed Wed. night July 2 with two additions to the church. All rejoicing for the good blessings. I enjoy all the good letters.

Your sister in Jesus,

Mary Etta Samford

Y. P. Meeting at Canon City

We opened our young people's meeting July 5 by singing "He Took My Sins Away." Bro. Albert Edwards read the scripture reading and then led in prayer.

Sister Walker spoke a piece, "So One to Care."

The girls' quartet sang a song titled "Jesus Hold My Hand", Bernice Walker, Josephine Edwards, Geraldine Fenimore, Muriel Walker.

Bro. John Kiesz gave us a short talk on youth in the church. We enjoyed it very much.

Muriel Walker then recited Beatitudes, followed by the song "The Apostles" by Doris Fenimore. Muriel Walker with Betty Mock played the organ.

Hershel Edwards then read an article on idle words, followed by a poem, "The Pope's dream," by M. Edwards.

Josephine Edwards read her article on Prayer.

The boys from the Junior class sang us a song, "Jesus Loves Me." Francis Walker, Albert Edwards, Lloyd Walker.

Lewis Edwards recited a poem on seven reasons how to kill a cat. Bernice Walker then recited an article on Love.

The Ten Commandments were recited by Doris Fenimore, followed by a poem "The Unwanted Mother" by Josephine Edwards.

We then listened to a poem "The Lives" by Earnest Edwards and another poem "The Touch of the Mother's Hand" by Bernice Walker.

The poem "Preacher's Vacation" was recited by Geraldine Fenimore. A poem "Some one had Prayed" by Gene Edwards.

We closed by singing "Open My Eyes that I May See." Bro. Stewart dismissed us with prayer.

Before our last song Martha Edwards read her article "The Wisdom of God and Man."

We voted to have our young people's meeting the first Sabbath in each month, after S. S. and omit preaching service. All enjoyed our first meeting very much.

—Reported by Josephine Edwards

THE WISDOM OF MAN AND GOD

What likeness does the wisdom of God have with the wisdom of man? In 1 Cor. 3:19 we find that the wisdom of this world is foolishness with God. For it is written, He taketh the wise in their own craftiness."

We find in Prov. 19:8 God tells us,

Y. P. TRACTS

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WANTED — AN HONEST GIRL

(Continued from front page)

waiting several moments before he even noticed her. When he did, his solitary "Hmp," was more eloquent than the doorkeeper's ready insults.

"Name?" he asked.

"Annette Dobson, sir."

"Your age?"

"Fourteen, sir."

"Sisters and brothers?"

"Six, sir."

"How many twelves into one hundred and forty-four?"

"Ninety-three."

As from a distance she heard, "Well, I think you had better run along home and help your mother with all those brothers and sisters. You needn't leave your address."

This was final. With stinging eyes and bent head Annette went out of the room. The worst talk of all was to come. How would she face her parents?

Suddenly her eyes caught the gleam of something bright. Quickly she stooped and drew in her breath. Fifty cents. She turned right and left. No one was looking, not even the doorkeeper was in sight. This could be hers. Her mind worked quickly, no longer was she dull-witted. If she took it home and pretended she had earned it, no one would ever find out, and it would save her the humiliation of admitting defeat. The temptation was strong. But Annette's weakness did not last. She straightened like a soldier and flung back her head. She had fought her biggest battle. The money did not belong to her; she had no right to keep it.

Nervously she went back to the big man at the desk. He might despise her for her dullness and her scarecrow appearance, but he should not despise her for her dishonesty.

"Please, sir, I picked this up in the passage. It may belong to you?" Surprise registered upon his face. He held it in his hand a moment. Then carefully he selected a quarter from the little pile of money on his desk.

"This is for you, Annette, and report here tomorrow early. If you don't know how many twelves make one hundred and forty-four, you do know how to be honest. That is all I need."

—Canadian Baptist.

POLITENESS

"Why didn't you talk to Ted when we passed? You know him, don't you?" said a boy to his companion.

"Sure I do," was the reply, "but that fellow has been rude to me time and again. I'm not going to bother about the way I treat him."

The attitude of this boy was entirely wrong. We should always treat every one with politeness even those who are rude to us. We do not show politeness to others because they are gentlemen, but because we are.

—H. Horton in Our Boys and Girls.

trunk
when it
become so

Nobody knows standing or lying down. Many experienced hunters insist that they have never seen a sleeping elephant in any other position than on all fours; others declare that the cow elephant and perhaps also the bulls do occasionally lie down, if they are quite sure that they are in a place free from danger. The elephant drinks about forty gallons of water a day. Even though it may be standing up to its neck in a stream, this animal always drinks by first sucking the water up into its trunk, then squirting it into its mouth.

In spite of its abnormally long neck, the giraffe is able to eat from the ground only with the greatest difficulty, by stretching its front legs far apart. Its legs are even longer than its neck, and the latter does not bend easily, for it contains no more vertebrae than does that of an ordinary animal. The giraffe is one of the few creatures which is absolutely mute.

The pig is a distant relative of the rhinoceros, hippopotamus, and elephant. It seeks mud and water, not because it is filthy by nature, but on account of the fact that it has no sweat glands, and therefore can cool off only by keeping its skin moist.

Seals have a great fondness for music. One naturalist found that by playing a flute he could bring them flocking about his boat. They would raise their heads out of the water and listen intently or even sway gently back and forth to the rhythm of the music.

When it is first born, a young hippopotamus is no larger than a rabbit. Yet, tiny as it is, it is well able to care for itself, and can swim perfectly, even when but a few hours old. Lion cubs are likewise but a few inches long at birth, but they are so immature that they are quite helpless and, like young puppies, are not able to open their eyes for several days.

Did you know that butterflies have feathers? Their wings are covered with them, but they can not be seen by the naked eye. Yet, under the microscope, they are perfect in every detail, having both quill and ribs. They are essential for the insect's flight, for if they are rubbed off it is no longer able to remain in the air.

—Our Sentinel (Sel.)

MISSIONARY

PRIMARY LESSON FOR AUGUST 9, 1941

Lesson Study: James 1:17-22.

Memory Verse: "Be ye doers of the word."

ARE YOU A DOER?

Do little boys and girls like to visit at grandmother's house don't they? What if you liked the pie real well and you were visiting at grandmother's and she wanted to give you a piece, would you say, "Oh, no thank you grandmother?" Would it seem very queer, wouldn't it?

Do you know that there are many people that act just as foolish. They say that they love the Lord but they do not act as though they do.

A long time ago there was a man named James. He told the people that they should do things for the Lord as well as to say they loved Him. By doing things we show our love.

When we love the Lord by doing things He tells us, then people notice it and know that we love the Lord.

Let us all try to be doers of God's word and not just hearers only. By being hearers only we are like those who listen to God's word but do not follow it in every day life. When the Bible says for us to love one another, do we show we love others when we quarrel with them? The Bible tells us to honor our parents, but if we talk back and scold at them and refuse to mind, are we honoring them? Let us pray to the Lord to help us always do what He tells us in the Bible.

Questions to Answer

- 1—Should we listen to God's Word?
- 2—Besides just listening to it what should we do?
- 3—How can we show we love our parents?
- 4—How can we show we love God?
- 5—If we are kind to others does it show we love them?

Something to Do

This week I am going to be a doer. I will try to do some kind deeds. Name several kind deeds you might do.

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INTERMEDIATE LESSON for Aug. 9

Lesson Study: Genesis 37:39; 41:1-42.

Memory Verses: Luke 16:10; Prov. 22:29.

JOSEPH, A BOY WHO MADE GOOD

- 1—How many sons did Jacob have?
- 2—Which one did he love best?
- 3—What did he give this son?
- 4—What were some of Joseph's dreams?
- 5—Why did the brothers dislike Joseph?
- 6—What did they do to him?
- 7—What were some of his troubles in Egypt?
- 8—What dream did he interpret for Pharaoh?
- 9—What effect did this have on the way Pharaoh treated him?
- 10—Discuss some of the different ways trouble affects different people.

(Makes them humble, discouraged, cruel, determined, try harder or give up.)

Aunt Madge we were she nodded. "We should have some cookies too, Mother made some fresh ginger cookies, yesterday. You know where the cookie jar is. I think we had better have some eggs, too. Put them in a big pan. Then fill the teakettle with water and put it on the hottest part of the stove. Is there a good fire?"

"Yes, Aunt Madge. I poked in some more wood," answered Bob.

Betty piled cookies on a big plate and Bob filled the teakettle. There were no eggs in the egg basket so they took it to the hen house. While Bob hunted for eggs, Betty picked a bouquet of pink roses. When they went back to the house she put them in a low glass bowl in the center of the table.

"What a pretty table," said Aunt Madge as she came in from the porch. "I heard the bus stop at the crossroad, so Jerry and Joy will be here in a few minutes."

The kettle was steaming on the stove and Aunt Madge poured the boiling water over the eggs and let them stand a few minutes. Betty took a big pitcher of milk from the ice-box and filled the glasses. She set the berries at each place, while Bob brought the radishes and onions in a big dish to the table. Bob and Betty put a potato on each plate and Aunt Madge came in with the eggs.

"Hello, Jerry. Hello, Joy. We're glad you came. Lunch is ready." Aunt Madge went out on the porch.

When they sat down they said the grace together. Jerry laid down his fork and counted the places. "Only five. Where are Grandfather and Grandmother?"

"They went away today," explained Madge. "And now you guess who got lunch."

Jerry and Joy did guess but they did not guess right. Neither did Mother when Betty and Bob went home that evening after playing all afternoon with Jerry and Joy and Aunt Madge. "We had a good time, Mother," Betty said, as she kissed her. "And guess what we did?" Bob said as he kissed his Mother on the other cheek.

And then, they told her about what a busy but happy time they had at their Grandfather's farm.

—Storyland.