

The Baptist Herald

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

Volume Four

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Number One



Miss Gertrude B. Fetzer

*Recording Secretary, German Baptist Young People's and
S. S. Workers' Union*

What's Happening

Mr. William Baker of the McDermott Ave. church, Winnipeg, Man., one of the active workers in the young people's society and secretary of the organized young men's class, the Reliables, has been elected president of the Baptist Young People's Association of the Winnipeg churches.

Another new German Baptist church has been organized in the northwestern part of South Dakota. It is called the Pleasant Ridge church after the name of the nearest post office. It is located about 35 miles southwest of Lemmon. There are two Sunday schools on the field. State Missionary Gruhn has been the helping factor in the organization of this new flock. He preaches for them on his visits in a school house, centrally located for both groups of the membership. A council for recognition was held Dec. 5.

Mr. G. A. Lang, a student of the Northern Baptist Seminary, Chicago, Ill., has accepted the call of the church at Lorraine, Kans., to succeed the Rev. A. J. Harms, and will begin his pastorate about the first of June, 1926. Bro. Lang is a son of Rev. A. W. Lang, pastor of our church in Tyndall, S. D. The Lorraine church expects to remain affiliated with us in the future as it has in the past. Rev. Edgar Steinberg, a returned missionary from China, and a member of the Lorraine church, has been supplying the pulpit in December.

The new home of M. and A. Potratz at Sumner, Iowa, was recently dedicated, the Rev. Philip Lauer of Elgin preaching the sermon in German and Bro. Christian Miller offering the prayer. Bro. John Miller gave the dedication address in English. The Potratz brothers have personally assisted in the erection of this well planned new home, which is equipped with all conveniences. It affords great pleasure to the mother, Mrs. Wm. Potratz, and sister, Mona, who make their home with them. The Potratz family are members of the Elgin church and their new home will often be used for religious services. They wish to make it a community center for friends and neighbors who are interested in Christian work.

Miss Mildred T. Baum, daughter of Rev. H. C. Baum, pastor of the First Church, Chicago, was one of the graduates of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, at the fall term graduation, Dec. 17, 1925. Miss Baum is a graduate of the missionary course of the Institute. It is her desire to go to the foreign field.

Bro. C. E. Panke, our council member from the Pacific Conference in our Union, was ordained to the ministry on Nov. 10 in Spokane, Wash., by an ordination council duly called for this purpose, after passing a satisfactory examination. Rev. J. A. H. Wutke of Tacoma preached the sermon and Rev. J.

Kratt, D. D., spoke the ordaining prayer with the laying on of hands by all the ministers present. Bro. Panke was formerly in business in Tacoma, but yielded to an inner call and has devoted his whole life to Christian service. He spent a year in study in Rochester Seminary. He is now pastor of our church in Spokane.

The B. Y. P. U. of our church in Madison, S. D., celebrated its anniversary on Thanksgiving evening. After several selections by the orchestra and male quartet, the dialog written by Rev. C. F. Zummach was given and well received by the large audience. An offering of \$23.95 for the general work was received. The ladies and the men are engaged in an attendance contest on Sunday nights which is taxing the seating capacity of the meeting room. In the beginning of December the ladies were just a few points behind the men. We hope they have meanwhile caught up and surpassed the men. The losers were to furnish the entertainment at a Christmas party to be given during the holidays. The attendance at the church prayermeetings in Madison has made a large jump forward this winter and greatly gladdened the heart of Pastor W. S. Argow.

Mr. H. Theodore Sorg, a member of the Clinton Hill church, Newark, N. J., has been elected president of the New Jersey State Baptist Convention. Mr. Walter A. Staub is chairman of the Finance Committee of the Northern Baptist Convention. These are honors and high places of responsibility worthily bestowed upon our German Baptist brethren.

Rev. John Toyne became the new pastor of our churches in Forestburg and Camrose, Alta., on Dec. 1, succeeding the Rev. A. Knaut. Bro. Toyne is a son-in-law of Rev. J. Luebeck, pastor of the Ebenezer, East and West churches in Saskatchewan. He was ordained last summer.

Mr. E. Fromm, a student at the Kansas City Theological Seminary at present and a member of our church in Dillon, is now the part time pastor of our church in Topeka, Kans.

Two of our ministers, Rev. Christian Bischof of Washburn, N. D., and Rev. F. G. Wolter of Benton Harbor, Mich., passed away during November. Bro. Wolter was not in the pastorate the last few years. Bro. Bischof was active in our work in North Dakota until shortly before his death. They have finished their course and entered into rest. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved families.

Rev. J. Rempel, until recently pastor at Moosehorn, Man., has become the new pastor of the church at Whitemouth, Man., as successor to Rev. Wm. J. Derksen.

"Ladies First" is the slogan of the chivalrous spirit. The "Herald" wishes to be counted in that class. We are glad to give first place on the first page of the first number of the new year to an elect young lady, Miss Gertrude B. Fetzer of Cleveland. She is the recording secretary of our Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union. Miss Fetzer teaches in public school during the week and in Sunday school on the Lord's day. She is active in guild work in the Second church of Cleveland and interested in City and Conference Young People's work.

Rev. Stephan Groza, pastor of our church at Linton, N. D., died following an operation for gall stones in the hospital at Bismarck, N. D. He was buried on Dec. 2. This is the third pastor to be called home to his eternal reward from our North Dakota churches since last summer. Bro. Groza had done faithful work among our Hungarian churches in Homestead, Pa., and Pullman, Ill., as well as in our German churches in Lehr and Linton, N. D. We extend our condolence to his bereaved family.

Rev. E. G. Kliese, formerly of Humboldt Park church, Chicago, has accepted the call of the Passaic, N. J., church to succeed Rev. L. Rabe. He began his new ministry in Passaic Jan. 1st.

The choir of the Oak Park church, Mr. Wm. J. Krogman, director, assisted by the Sunday school orchestra, Mr. Carl Granzow, director, gave a splendid concert to an audience that filled the house on Dec. 3. The masterly playing of Mr. Szabadi, violinist, was a feature. The organ suite, "A Summer in Norway," by Mr. Krogman was greatly enjoyed. The offering was for the benefit of the choir fund. The choir is working for an enlargement of the present fine organ.

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The Baptist Herald

Greetings!

ON the first of January your newly elected Field Secretary will begin his new work. You are probably anxiously waiting for a word from him concerning his plans for the coming year. Therefore this brief introductory article.

It will interest you to know that he has decided to live in Rochester, N. Y., and that his office will be in the Seminary building at 246 Alexander Street. After very careful and prayerful consideration this has seemed to him best.

During January he will carefully plan his work for the ensuing months. Various churches and Young People's Unions have already requested his assistance at Institutes and special gatherings. He will try to be with them as requested. He shall need to know the desires of other groups some time in advance in order to fit them into his plans and itinerary and in order that he may not waste much time in traveling back and forth over the same territory to meet isolated engagements.

During the month of February he contemplates visiting the churches in the Canadian Northwest if the time is agreeable to them. In March and April he will assist other groups both in the East and West.

Just as soon as possible he should like to know the names of all the members of the Young People's and Sunday School Promotion Committees and of the officers of the various conference young people's organizations. If the presidents and the chairmen of these committees will send in the names they will very materially assist the secretary.

Several requests have come to assist in organizing and conducting summer assemblies. Plans for these should be under way during the early months of the year. It takes time to find a suitable place, to plan the courses, to secure the right teachers and to get out the promotional literature. It would be fine if three new assemblies could be organized this summer, say in Iowa, the Central Conference and in Texas. Are there others who are ready? The secretary shall be glad to help in planning these and others. Let him know your desires and he will meet with you to plan the work.

It should be said, too, that the secretary will be able to help you most in your individual societies and Sunday schools if you will let him know your specific needs before he visits you. The co-operation of the pastor, the Sunday school superintendent and the Young People's leader in this matter will help him very much in shaping his program for the local church. Tell him your problems and he will try to help you solve them.

The two secretaries are going to work together in closest co-operation. While Brother Mihm will give most of his time to editing the "Baptist Herald," he will be glad also to assist at Institutes and Summer Assemblies and expects to do some field work.

We covet your prayers in this great work of building up our Sunday schools and Young People's societies. We earnestly desire your co-operation in our efforts to deepen the spiritual life of our young folks. We shall welcome every assistance to make our young people efficient workers in the vineyard of the Lord, each and every one becoming "approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth" (2 Tim. 2:15).

And let this be our aim: "That in all things He might have the preeminence" (Col 1:18).

ALBERT BRETSCHNEIDER.

The Value of Ministerial Education

ELMER E. STAUB

"I LABORED more abundantly than they all." Was that a conceited boast by the Apostle Paul? Compare the quantity and quality of Paul's contribution to the Bible with the contribution of those who spent three years in following Jesus Christ. What apostle covered so much territory and founded so many churches as he? Who had understanding of people and nations and had such visions of missionary enterprises as he? Who appeared before so many rulers and learned bodies as he? Who could appeal to the intellectuals and to the average citizens so well as he?

In every circle he was equal to the occasion, and he testified with confidence. Why? Because he was "zealous toward God"? Because of his "heavenly vision" on the Damascus road? Because of his studies and preparation in earlier years at the feet of Gamaliel? No one of these, but all of them, contributed toward making Paul the effective ambassador of Christ that he was. Because he was unusually prepared, Christ could make more use of him than any of those who were part of the "inner circle" of twelve whom he loved.

Ministerial preparation is the work of our Seminary. Here those who are "zealous for God" and called into the work of the ministry have an opportunity to develop the mind, the understanding and the outlook. Understanding of facts, things, people, church history, national histories,—all are the result of study. How much better a minister understands his own spiritual experience and the gospel he so wishes to preach to others, when he has learned to analyze the Scriptures. How fellowship with able and consecrated professors, and

students having the same objective in life, develops one. How different a reception is given to the man who has been taught how to prepare a sermon in an orderly and convincing manner, as compared with one whose whole equipment consists of "a desire to serve."

There is no substitute for preparation for the work of the ministry. Preparation for this work means placing more at the disposal of the Master than untrained zealotry for the gospel. What ministerial preparation means to the minister, to the church, the kingdom of God, cannot be expressed in terms readily understood. Trained faith and consecration have unlimited possibilities in the Lord's work.

LOVEST THOU ME?

J. P. Brunner

Lovest thou me?

I hear the Master ask.

He'd have me tell it o'er and o'er,
Though many times I'd said before:
I love thee, Master!

Lovest thou me?

Again I hear him ask.

O could I prove beyond a doubt,
By word sincere, by deed devout:
I love thee, Master!

Lovest thou me?

A third time does he ask?

O Lord, thou knowest ev'rything—
How clear and true that word doth ring:
I love thee, Master!

Common-Sense "Hows"

JOHN F. COWAN

VIII—How to Have a Pleasing Voice

YOU are shocked by the nasal twang, coarseness, or boorishness of the voices of persons whose dress, manner, and looks are pleasing. People who give way to whining, scolding, or who talk little, or in a slipshod way, or whose parents—especially mothers—have had raucous or disagreeable voices, are likely to hurt your ear-drums when they speak.

The voice is the most wonderful instrument of pleasure that the creator has given man. We have but to train and tune it aright to produce entrancing music. Or, if the voice is out of tune, we may send for

The Voice-Tuner, and have the squeek and shriek taken out of it. First, we must be able to make the honest-to-goodness confession that our tones need sweetening; that we do whine, drawl, mumble, snarl or scream. Usually some one has to knock us hard—some older person, parent, teacher, older brother or sister. It hurts. We don't want to believe it. Most of us have never heard our own voices as they sound to others. Once convinced, there's room for improvement.

All may have good voices, provided there are no incurable impediments or defects of the vocal organs. It may take a mouthful of pebbles as in the case of Demosthenes; but the same time we spent in practicing on the saxophone, pitching horseshoes, crocheting tidies, will train the voice into an instrument of delight—and how enjoyable a soft, rich, mellow voice is! A choir director once told her minister that he was "lip lazy" and didn't enunciate distinctly. Another minister went to the woods on Saturdays and "hollered" on the vowels, to make his voice more flexible and resonant for Sunday. A necessary thing is to

Keep irritation and sneering out of the voice. High-keyed emotions strain the voice until it sounds like the snarl of a hyena or the shriek of a parrot. A sweet soul makes a sweet voice. Love makes a mother's, or a lover's voice more musical than a harp.

Imitate the best voices you hear. I don't mean mimic them. Don't be an understudy. Unconscious imitation is the best. We are likely to speak most like those whom we most love or admire.

Editorial Jottings

IF YOUR FEELINGS are kind, train your tongue to utter them.

WHOLE-HEARTED INTEREST in the work we are doing is the only kind of interest that makes for success.

WE CORDIALLY WELCOME our colleague, Rev. Albert Bretschneider, as he enters his new work January first. It will now be General Secretary Bretschneider. Read his initial message on another page. Help him in his work and pray for him.

"DO IT TODAY" is an excellent motto, but the chap who can say "I did it yesterday" has a better one.

ARE YOU STILL AT IT and working hard to win? Yes, you have guessed right. We are referring to the "Herald" subscription contest. We remind every local church booster and every conference booster that the contest closes on Jan. 31. Get your last lists in to Bro. Donner by that time. The final efforts of the next few weeks will determine the contest. Glean your field once more and get after every prospect. Stay with him till you land him for the "Herald"!

REV. THEODORE FREY of our church in Trenton, Ill., writes that they have the "Herald" in every family in the church and some have two copies, and that we can depend on the Trenton people going 100% and better. That is a splendid record. Now to reach out for the friends and get them lined up with us. We wonder if there are other churches that can report every family a subscriber to the "Herald"? We would like to hear from them.

For Bible Study

The Minor Prophets—Hosea

The Twelve Prophets, following the books of Isaiah, Jeremiah, Ezekiel and Daniel, at the head of whom Hosea has been placed, have been called of old "the lesser or minor prophets." This designation was given only because of the smaller compass of their prophecies and is not to indicate that these prophecies are less important than those of the four greater prophets.

These Twelve were the organs of important prophecy as far as their own people or foreign nations were concerned as well as to Him, whom they looked for, our Lord. The first five were earlier than Isaiah. "The Twelve," both began and closed the cycle of those that God used to leave written prophecies.

Hosea, Amos and Jonah lived and labored about near the same time. Hosea must have prophesied during a period as long as the ordinary life of man. Dr. Pusey thinks at least about 65 years.

His Time

The time during which Hosea prophesied was the darkest period in the kingdom of Israel. Politically all was anarchy and misrule. The whole kingdom of Israel was a military despotism. Idolatry and oppression were the two chief national characteristics. The worship of Israel was a corrupt religion, an outward show, rotten at the core. The calf worship introduced by Jeroboam when the ten tribes separated from Jerusalem and formed the kingdom of Israel, was not a symbol of the personal God and he had forbidden man so to worship him. The religion of Israel had become creature worship.

Hosea's main commission lay among the ten tribes though he mentions Judah incidentally. The old proud tribe name of Ephraim is constantly on his lips. It is used by Hosea as by no other prophet. It refers however to the entire northern kingdom.

Hosea is the first and tenderest of the prophets of Israel's sorrow—the servants of the Lord who felt for their nation what the nation had no heart to feel for itself. They tasted by anticipation the anguish of God's judgments on a guilty people. Hosea might well have said with the Apostle Paul: I have great sorrow and unceasing pain at my heart for my brethren, my kinsmen according to the flesh—who are Israelites.

His Strange Call

Surely no other servant of God ever received his call in so strange a fashion. Read the domestic drama in Chap. 1-3. Hosea at God's command united himself in marriage to one who amid the widespread corruption of those times had fallen repeatedly into fleshly sin. Her name was Gomer. At some time after she bore the prophet's children, she fell into adultery and forsook him. Perhaps she fell into the condition of a slave.

(3:2.) God anew commanded him to show mercy to her, to redeem her from her fallen condition and without restoring to her the rights of marriage, to guard and protect her from her sins.

The older commentators resolved this story into an allegory. The newer exegetes regard it as literal history and only an allegory in the sense that the tale of Hagar and Ishmael is made such by Paul. (Gal. 4:21-31.)

"Perhaps the story told with perfect simplicity and touching reserve, would not have been told at all, but that it was necessary to explain how Hosea became a prophet, how he was led to that fundamental conception of Jehovah's love and Israel's infidelity which lies at the root of his whole prophetic argument." (Robertson Smith.)

The circumstances of Hosea's married life have a meaning beyond themselves. They point to another union and another infidelity—that of Israel toward Jehovah. Hosea's domestic life was a mirror of the religious state of Israel. Israel had behaved to Jehovah as Gomer behaved to Hosea. What the sin of Israel meant to God, Hosea learned by the tragedy in his own home and in his own heart and with fierce hot anger, he denounced kings, priests and people alike.

Hosea first gives to the covenant between God and his people that form and sacred relationship of the marriage union under which it is afterwards so often represented, as in Jeremiah 3, Ezekiel 16 and 23, by Paul in Eph. 5 and by John in Revelation, when he speaks of the "Lamb's bride and wife."

The Theme of the Book

In the light of all this we see the theme of the book is the shameful unfaithfulness of Israel and the exceeding tenderness of the love of God who in wrath remembers mercy. The sin of Israel against God was that of infidelity, unfaithfulness to love. The spiritual adultery of Israel would be punished by exile. But Jehovah would take his people back in spite of their faithlessness.

Chapters 1-3 form a distinct work. Chapters 4-14 make up the second part of the book. There is a general advance here in the unveiling of Israel's apostasy and guilt (Chap. 4-7) to that of her punishment (Chap. 8-13) beyond which rises the prospect of her final restoration. (Chap. 14.) We have first a revelation of what sin is at its deepest and its worst; second, we have a revelation of judgment and finally we have a revelation of the unconquerable force of love.

The Prophet of Love

None of Hosea's predecessors had entered into the compassion of God or touched so intimately the secret of the divine fatherhood as Hosea does. (11: 1-3. 8. 9.) He has been called the prophet of love. His message, the contribution he makes to religion is this: "God loves

his people." Over all the failure of Israel, heart-breaking and desolating though it be, there still sounds the music of the love of Israel, "How shall I give thee up, Ephraim?" (Hos. 11:1-11.) It is in perfect accord with the gospel which we know and with the God who so loved the world, who in Christ receives sinners and calls them to repentance.

Hosea has been called the Jeremiah of the northern kingdom. He delivers his message, says Dr. Pusey, as though each sentence burst with a groan from his soul. Hosea's rhythm, says Cheyne, is the rhythm of sobs and sighs. If Psalm 22 is the Calvary of the Old Testament, says Findlay, Hosea 4-13 is the Gethsemane. His whole prophecy, says Robertson Smith, is a cry of anguish as again and again he renews his appeal to the heedless nation that is running headlong to destruction.

While the temporal part of Israel's punishment was irreversible and Hosea tells Israel of its dispersion (1:4-6; 9:17; 9:3; 8:8), on the other hand he tells them of spiritual mercies and restoration. (1:10. 11. 19; 3:5; 6:1-3; 10:12; 13: 14.)

Hosea can not end in despair. Love never despairs and hence he calls his people to repentance. The last chapter is one of almost unmingled brightness. The prophet calls to repentance and God in his own person accepts it and promises larger supply of grace. Ephraim says at last: "What have I to do any more with idols?" When that word is uttered the victory of love is won. The beautiful figures of the lily and the Lebanon are used to portray the blessed condition of Israel once more faithful to Jehovah. "So this stormy book ends in a burst of sunshine."

A. P. MIHM.

The Reliables of Winnipeg

The young men's class, the Reliables, of the McDermott Ave. Baptist church, Winnipeg, Can., gave their annual concert on Oct. 27, presenting a mock trial, "Painting the Church Bell," as the feature of the program. Several other items including some fine musical numbers were given.

Mrs. Leypoldt, teacher of the class, gave an interesting talk on the importance and the difficulty of interesting young men in Christian work, and training them for church leadership. It is hard to train children, and still harder to keep young ladies interested in the church work, but the most difficult thing she could conceive of was linking the young men's interest up with the church, Mrs. Leypoldt told the audience.

After the literary program the concert was turned into a social gathering. Refreshments were sold, the proceeds going into the class treasury. The festivity was well attended by members and friends of the church.

WILLIAM BAKER.



WORLD WIDE GUILD
CLINTON HILL BAPTIST CHURCH - 1925

World Wide Guild of Clinton Hill Baptist Church

About two years ago a World Wide Guild was organized in Clinton Hill Church. Considerable interest was manifested in this organization from the start. For one year Miss Emma Sorg, now Mrs. Harry Klausmann, led the group. Under her leadership the Guild got a fine start.

Then Mrs. William Schmidt accepted the leadership of the Guild and since that time it has had not only a phenomenal growth now numbering forty-seven but it can also boast a wonderful percentage of attendance more than seventy-five having been present at each meeting.

The present officers of the Guild are: Mrs. William Schmidt, president; Agnes Sorenson, vice-president; Caroline Beyer, secretary; Gertrude Fuchs, treasurer.

The Guild meets once a month for missionary study and instruction in First Aid and Home Nursing. At present they are studying "Peasant Pioneers." After the meeting there is a social gathering.

From time to time, too, the members endeavor to be of service. During the past year they visited the Florence Crittenden Home for wayward girls and presented a program of "Good News" and cheer. They also gave a program at the Bethany Home for the Aged, bringing sunshine into the lives of these dear old people.

Recently the Guild gave a banquet to all the mothers of the church and of the members of the Guild. About 130 were present. It was a delightful occasion and beautiful to see mothers and daughters gathered about the daintily decorated tables. In addition to the splendid dinner, served by young girls, there were brief addresses by the president, Mrs. William Schmidt, and by Mrs. C. Koos, president of the Women's Missionary Society, Mrs. W. A. Staub and Mrs. C. Vickers, members of the advisory board. Excellent music, rousing cheers and good

singing together with several humorous recitations heightened the enjoyableness of the evening. The pastor also spoke briefly and concluded the evening with prayer and benediction.

If you will study the group picture I think you will agree with me that it is hard to find a finer group of young ladies than these. They are all true blue and every one of them loyal to Christ and their splendid leader whom you will find in the center of the picture.

ALBERT BRETSCHEIDER.

Thirtieth Anniversary of Bethel Church, Buffalo, N. Y.

On Nov. 6 Bethel Church celebrated its 30th anniversary. On that evening about 200 people gathered around the well-filled tables in the great Dining Room of the church and spent the evening in the most pleasant and profitable way, enjoying God's present goodness and gratefully remembering the many blessings of the past thirty years. In those years 134 members were received by baptism and 68 were received by letter, the membership grew to 192 and the church raised about \$100,000 for all the different purposes. In the last year the church building was remodelled, a new pipe organ installed and progress all along the line was reported. On Sunday, Nov. 8, the pastor preached an anniversary sermon on the text Josh. 3:4: "Ye have not passed this way heretofore." Soon the baptismal waters will move again. Bethel's future never looked brighter than at present. We gladly could sing during the anniversary:

*O Bethel, we're so glad tonight
That God has prospered thee.
He's been thy light and is thy guide:
Bright will thy future be.*

Rev. Wm. Kuhn, our General Missionary Secretary, addressed a union meeting of the Chicago churches at the First church, Dec. 8, on his recent missionary observations in Southeastern Europe.

B. Y. P. U. Fessenden, N. D.

We are proud of our B. Y. P. U. which consists of 75 members, all of which are active. We have great hopes for the success of the group plan which we have already begun.

On Thanksgiving evening we gave a program to a large audience, the Germantown congregation having been invited. The program was opened by our president, John Broeder, who read the thirty-third psalm. The Girl's Volunteer Choir sang a song entitled "We Only Reap What We Have Sown." Rev. Schulz of Germantown led us in prayer. A German recitation, "Willkommen," was given by William Paier. The Men's Choir sang a song, "I Want My Life to Tell for Jesus," after which we gave a pageant entitled "Hanging a Sign." In this pageant the representatives of foreign lands were dressed in their native costumes, which made it more effective. Walter Paul gave us a violin solo after which we heard a dialogue entitled "Der Stärkste," by three young men. The Girl's Volunteer Choir sang another song, "It Is Better to Sing than to Sigh." Another dialogue entitled "Is It Nothing to You?" was given. Then we heard another song by the Men's Choir, "Frisch voran." A recitation entitled, "Sie hat getan, was sie konnte," was given by Hannah Brandt. Then last, but not least, we heard a vocal solo, "O Sole Mio," by Victor Neilson.

We cannot forget to mention the missionary offering that was taken which amounted to \$39.12.

The congregation then sang a song after which our minister, Rev. A. Kraemer, closed with prayer.

After the program all partook of the refreshments.

LYDIA C. KRUEGER, Sec.

Thanksgiving Day Evening in Cleveland

The Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union of Cleveland held its regular meeting on Thanksgiving Day evening at 7:45 o'clock in the Nottingham Baptist Church.

The attendance was as good as anyone could wish and the program was equally as good. It was a Thanksgiving program well worth attending, consisting of Scriptures, read by Rev. C. F. Lehr of First German, several vocal solos by Miss Margaret Messing of Erin Ave., Miss Bertha Heidel of First and Mr. Arthur Schurdell of First, a piano duet by the Misses Kuchenbecker and Perry of Nottingham, songs from the choirs of the churches and two selections from the remarkable male quartet of First German. Rev. Dons of Erin Ave. presided over this inspiring and interesting program.

The offering which was taken is to be given to the Siberian Mission Fund.

Topping the great Thanksgiving dinner that undoubtedly everyone had were the refreshments served in the dining room of the church.

BERTHA HEIDEL, Sec.

The Sunday School

The Robin and the Mole

Last week I entered the Sunday school room just as the session closed. The orchestra was playing. A crowd was surging through the doors. Things looked promising.

"How is every thing?" I asked of a sunny young girl.

She enthusiastically bobbed her bright head. "Just fine! We had the most interesting lesson. Attendance is booming since we started the orchestra. It will be our very best year."

She passed on, leaving me basking in the sunshine of her smile and her attitude. I was happy in the outlook. After a long absence I had returned to the church I loved and had been met by this. Oh, I loved to do church work! If outsiders knew the joy of Christian living and working, they would crowd our place. I must bring them in to see.

And just then a grouchy man arose from a dark seat in a yet darker corner. He nodded, actually scowled, and said, "Glad you're back to see what this school is comin' to. What d'ye think! They let that little Simons girl review the lesson before the whole school instead of havin' the preacher. Sure, she d'd it well enough," he grudgingly admitted. "But that's young America—the kids run everything. They'll kill the school in no time."

"But," I objected, "the Bible school is a training camp where the boys and girls must be taught to do the work which will fall upon them when we are gone."

"Nonsense!" He shrugged his shoulders and turned away. "Aw, well, do it to suit yourself. But don't say that you were not warned!"

Soberly I, too, turned and walked outside. For a moment I was worried. There in God's beautiful outdoors I had my answer. In an apple tree, over my head, a robin sang to the blue sky, the flowers and the grass. "Sweet, sweet!" he piped.

I reflected. In the early morning, when the sky was rose and pearl, he sang the same sweet song. He sang it when thunder rolled and heavy rains fell. At noonday, when the sun blazed hot in the brazen sky, he swaggered and sang, "Sweet, sweet!" At twilight, before he tucked his head under his wing for slumber, he chanted that same refrain. In sunshine and in shadow the bird declared that God was good.

"There are no pessimists in God's outdoors," I jubilated, and dropped my eyes. A mole at the tree's roots was burrowing deeper, deeper. It saw only dirt, darkness. It did not smell the fragrance of the flowers, nor sense the goodness of God. As it burrowed deeper I imagined that I heard it growl.

"There is no God, no sweetness, no sunshine, no joy. All is black and gloomy in this bottomless pit."

Why here, indeed, were the Glad Worker and the Grouch. Which are you, a robin, or a mole? Do you pull for the work, or against it? Who will sorrow when you leave the Sunday school? If all the workers were like you, would the cause grow, or dwindle?—Grace B. Allen in S. S. World.

How Shall the Scholar Study His Sunday School Lesson?

ELDRIDGE B. HATCHER

1. Have a Bible of your own and keep it where you can always find it when you need it.

2. Have your own lesson Quarterly. Keep it in one place where you can always find it when needed.

3. Begin your study on the preceding Sunday. Coming fresh from your class work of that day, your mind will turn with a keener interest to the lesson for the next Sunday. Read over the lesson and get the general idea of it sometime on Sunday afternoon or evening.

4. Try to dig into the lesson for at least a few moments during each day of the week. Carry its theme and general treatment on your mind through the activities of the week. Let the lesson soak into your brain and saturate your soul.

In your actual study, read the Bible text of the lesson rapidly to get the central idea, and then as a help towards determining whether you have hit upon the true "central idea" of the lesson or not, read the entire chapter.

6. By this time many questions will have arisen regarding points in the lesson, and your mind will be in an excellent frame for turning to the lesson paper to get its varied lights on the lesson.

7. Now look at the central idea of the lesson in its entire setting—its setting of the chapter and surrounding chapters. See it with your mind's eye—yea, with the eye of your very soul.

Hang the picture on the wall of the soul and look at it during the week, and when Sunday morning comes you will be eager to get to the class and to hear your teacher and the other scholars tell what they have seen in the lesson, and you, too, will have something to tell.

Birthday Streamers

One superintendent does not use birthday candles for her Cradle Roll birthdays because of the danger of fire. Nor does she use flowers, for she cannot get flowers at all seasons of the year. Instead, she has evolved a recognition all her own. One of the older children broke the stick of the flag she was carrying. The superintendent pinned the flag upon her screen, then used the stick for a wand. She silvered it with silver paint, to the pointed tip, and fastened to it streamers of cambric ribbons, pink and blue.

For the birthday, she takes this wand and lets baby hold a streamer in each tiny hand, a pink and a blue or two pink or two blue streamers. If more than one baby comes for its birthday on the same Sunday, each has its own color, pink for boys, blue for girls. There are three ribbons of each color on the wand.

The extra ribbons are not in the way, for the superintendent gathers them in her hand with the silvered stick. As the ribbons are of cambric they last a long time and can be renewed easily.

Then, instead of flowers as gifts for the children, she makes little knots of baby ribbon with a tiny safety pin for each, and pins a pink or blue rosette upon each baby dress.

All the children in the room clap softly for baby.

Of course there is always the birthday prayer for God's loving care of the baby. Children of the circle and the mother of the baby prize that.—Westminster Teacher.

Party Following Contest

The Sunday school of the Second German Baptist Church of Detroit enjoyed a party in the Social Room of the church at the end of a contest between the various classes.

The rules of the contest were that if each member of the class were present, 50 points would be allowed and their particular vehicle, whether a Kiddie Kar in the case of the Primary Class or a Baby Buggy in the case of the Young Men's class, etc., would by the next Sunday have traveled 50 miles on the trip from Detroit to San Francisco. 50 points were also allowed for a new scholar, 50 points for the entire class being on time and in their places when the last bell rang and 50 points for a raise in collection over the Sunday before, making it possible for each class to travel 200 miles each Sunday if all points were made.

The benefits derived from this contest were very noticeable and it is hoped that every contest we have will prove as interesting as this one.

Two classes were successful enough to win; one being a class of girls and one a class of boys. Both classes worked very hard and the Sunday school deemed them worthy of the truly inspirational mottoes which were presented to each member of the two classes by our Sunday school superintendent, Mr. B. L. Wagner.

Games were played after the presentation of the mottoes which were led and directed by Mrs. O. Housen, and ice cream and cookies were served after an hour or so of clean wholesome fun, which both Mr. Wagner and Rev. Brady seemed to enjoy watching.

JEAN NEWMAN, Cor. Sec.

The Enchanted Barn

Grace Livingston Hill

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(Continuation)

CHAPTER XVII

When Graham entered the office Shirley came to meet him quietly, without a word of greeting other than to put her little cold hand into his that he held out to her. She began to speak in a low voice full of suppressed excitement. She had a vague fear lest the two men might be still lingering about the outer office, waiting for Mr. Barnard, and a momentary dread lest Mr. Barnard might enter the room at any minute. She must get the telling over before he came.

"Mr. Graham, two men were sitting in this room waiting for Mr. Barnard a few minutes ago, and I was in my little room just back there. I could not help hearing what they said, and when I caught the name of Graham in connection with what sounded like an evil plot, I took down their words in shorthand. It may have nothing to do with your firm, but I thought I ought to let you know. I called you on the phone as soon as they left the office and would not hear me, and I have made this copy of their conversation. Read it quickly, please, because if it does have anything to do with you, you will want to phone your father at once, before those men get there."

Her tone was very cool, and her hand was steady as she handed him the typewritten paper, but her heart was beating wildly, because there had been a look in his eyes as he greeted her that made her feel that he was glad to see her, and it touched an answering gladness in her heart and filled her both with delight and apprehension. What a fool she was!

She turned sharply away and busied herself with arranging some papers on Mr. Barnard's desk while he read. She must still this excitement and get control of herself before he was through. She must be the cool, impersonal stenographer, and not let him suspect for a moment that she was so excited about seeing him again.

The young man stood still, reading rapidly, his face growing graver as he read. The girl snatched a furtive glance at him, and felt convinced that the matter was a serious one and had to do with him.

Suddenly he looked up.

"Do you know who those men were, Miss Shirley?" he asked, and she saw his eyes were full of anxiety.

"No," said Shirley. "But I saw them as they passed through the outer office, and stopped to speak to Mr. Clegg. I was taking dictation from Mr. Clegg at the time. I came back to my desk through the cloak-room, so they did not know I was within hearing."

"What kind of looking men were they? Do you remember?"

She described them.

Certainty grew in his face as she talked, and grave concern.

"May I use your phone a minute?" he asked after an instant's thought.

She led him to her own desk and handed him the receiver, then stepped back into the office and waited.

"Hello! Is that you, Edward?" she heard him say. "Has father come yet? Give me his phone, please. Hello, father; this is Sidney. Father, has Kremnitz come in yet? He has? You say he's waiting in the office to see you? Well, don't see him, father, till I get there. Something has turned up that I'm afraid is going to alter matters entirely. Yes, pretty serious. I'm afraid. Don't see him. Keep him waiting. I'll be there in five minutes, and come in from the back way directly to your office. Don't talk with him on any account till I get there. Good-by."

He hung up the receiver and turned to Shirley.

"Miss Shirley, you were just in time to save us. I haven't time now to tell you how grateful I am for this. I must hurry right over. Do you suppose if we should need you it would be possible for you to come over and identify those men? Thank you. I'll speak to Mr. Clegg about it as I go out, and if we find it necessary we'll phone you. In case you have to come I'll have an office-boy in the hall to take your hat, and you can come right into the office as if you were one of our employees—just walk over to the bookcase as if you were looking for a book—any book. Select one and look through it, meanwhile glancing around the room, and see if you find those men. Then walk through into my office. I'll be waiting there. Good-by, and thank you so much!"

He gave her hand one quick clasp and was gone, and Shirley found she was trembling from head to foot. She walked quickly into her room and sat down, burying her face in her hands and trying to get control of herself, but the tears would come to her eyes in spite of all she could do. It was not the excitement of getting the men and stopping their evil plans before they could do any damage, although that had something to do with her nervous state, of course; and it was not just that she had been able to do a little thing in return for all he had done for her; nor even his gratitude; it was—she could not deny it to herself—it was a certain quality in his voice, something in the look he gave her, that made her whole soul glow, and seemed to fill the hungry longing that had been in her heart.

It frightened her and made her ashamed, and as she sat with bowed head she prayed that she might be given strength to act like a sensible girl, and they dared lift their heads and be recognized even by her own heart. Then

strengthened, she resolved to think no more about the matter, but just get her work done and be ready to enter into that other business if it became necessary. Mr. Barnard would be coming soon, and she must have his work finished. She had lost almost an hour by this matter.

She went at her typewriter pell-mell, and soon had Mr. Clegg's letter done. She was nearly through with the addressing that Mr. Barnard left for her to do when the telephone called her to Graham's office.

She slipped on her hat and hurried out. "Will it be all right for me to take my noontime now, Mr. Clegg?" she said, stopping by his desk. "Mr. Graham said he spoke to you."

"Yes, he wants you to help identify some one. That's all right. I'll explain to Mr. Barnard when he comes. There's nothing important you have to finish, is there? All done but those envelopes? Well, you needn't return until one o'clock, anyway. The envelopes can wait till the four o'clock mail, and if Mr. Barnard needs anything in a hurry Miss Dwight can attend to it this time. Just take your time, Miss Hollister."

Shirley went out bewildered by the unusual generosity of Mr. Clegg, who was usually taciturn and abrupt. She realized, however, that his warmth must be due to Graham's visit, and not to any special desire to give her a holiday. She smiled to think what a difference wealth and position made in the eyes of the world.

The same office-boy she had met on her first visit to Graham's office was waiting most respectfully for her now in the hall when she got out of the elevator, and she gave him her hat and walked into the office according to program, going straight to the big bookcase full of calf-bound volumes, and selecting one after running her finger over two rows of them. She was as cool as though her part had been rehearsed many times, although her heart was pounding most unmercifully, and it seemed as though the people in the next room must hear it. She stood and opened her book, casting a casual glance about the room.

There, sure enough, quite near to her, sat the two men, fairly bursting with impatience. The once immaculate hair of the loudly dressed one was rumpled as if he had run his fingers through it many times, and he played nervously with his heavy rings, and caressed half viciously his elaborate moustache, working his thick, sensuous lips impatiently all the while. Shirley took a good look at him, necktie, scarf-pin, and all; looked keenly into the face of the gray one also; then coolly closed the door of the bookcase and carried the book she had selected into Sidney Graham's office.

Graham was there, standing to receive her, and just back of him stood a kindly-faced elderly man with merry blue eyes, gray hair, and a stylishly cut beard. By their attitude and manner Shirley somehow sensed that they had both been watching her. Then Graham introduced

"This is my father, Miss Hollister."

The elder man took her hand and shook it heartily, speaking in a gruff, hearty way that won her from the first: "I am glad to know you, Miss Hollister. I certainly am! My son has been telling me what you've done for us, and I think you're a great little girl! That was bully work you did, and I appreciate it. I was watching you out there in the office. You were as cool as a cucumber. You ought to be a detective. You found your men all right, did you?"

"Yes, sir," said Shirley, much abashed, and feeling the return of that foolish trembling in her limbs. "Yes, they are both out there, and the short one with the rings and the blue necktie is the one that did the talking."

"Exactly what I thought," drawled the father, with a keen twinkle in his kindly eyes. "I couldn't somehow trust that chap from the start. That's why I sent my son out to investigate. Well, now, will you just step into my private office, Miss Hollister, and take your seat by the typewriter as if you were my stenographer? You'll find paper there in the drawer, and you can just be writing,—write anything, you choose, so it looks natural when the men come in. When we get to talking I'd like you to take down in shorthand all that is said by all of us. You're pretty good at that, I judge. Sid, will you phone for those officers now? I think it's about time for the curtain to rise." And he led the way into his own office.

Shirley sat down at the typewriter as she had been directed and began to write mechanically. Mr. Graham touched the bell on his desk, and told the office boy who answered to send in Mr. Kremnitz and his companion.

Shirley was so seated that she could get occasional glimpses of the men without being noticed, and she was especially interested in the twinkle that shone in the bright blue eyes of the elder Graham as he surveyed the men who thought he was their dupe. Her heart warmed to him. His kindly, merry face, his hearty, unconventional speech, all showed him to be a big, warm-hearted man without a bit of snobbishness about him.

The son came in, and talk began just as if the matter of the mine were going on. Mr. Kremnitz produced some papers which he evidently expected to be signed at once, and sat complacently answering questions; keen questions Shirley saw they were afterwards, and in the light of the revelation she had overheard in Mr. Barnard's office Kremnitz perjured himself hopelessly by his answers. Presently the office-boy announced the arrival of some one in the next room. Shirley had taken down minutely a great deal of valuable information which the Grahams had together drawn from their victim. She was surprised at the list of the wealthy business men who were to have been involved in the scheme.

Then suddenly the quiet scene changed. The elder Graham gave a signal to his office-boy, which looked merely like waving him away, and the door was flung open, revealing four officers of he

law, who stepped into the room without further word. Graham rose and faced the two startled callers, his hand firmly planted on the papers on his desk which he had been supposed to sign.

"Mr. Kremnitz," he said, and even in the midst of this serious business Shirley fancied here was a half-comic draw to his words. He simply could not help letting his sense of humor come on top. "Mr. Kremnitz, it is not going to be possible for me to sign these papers this morning, as you expected. I do not feel satisfied that all things are as you have represented. Officer, these are the gentlemen you have come to arrest," and he stepped back and waved his hand toward the two conspirators, who sat with startled eyes and blanched faces, appalled at the sudden developments where they had thought all was moving toward their desired end.

"Arrest! Who? On what charge?" flashed the little gaudy Kremnitz, angrily springing to his feet and making a dash toward the door, while his companion slid furtively toward the other end of the room, evidently hoping to gain young Graham's office before he was noticed. But two officers blocked their way and the handcuffs clanked in the hands of the other two policemen.

"Why, arrest you, my friend," said Graham senior, as if he rather enjoyed the little man's discomfiture. "And for trying to perpetuate the biggest swindle that has been attempted for ten years. I must say for you that you've worked hard, and done the trick rather neatly, but you made one unfortunate slip that saved all us poor rich men. It seems a pity that so much elaborate lying should have brought you two nothing but these bracelets you're wearing,—they don't seem to match with your other jewels,—but that's the way things go in this world. Now, take them away, officer. I've no more time to waste on them this morning!" and he turned and walked over by Shirley's desk, while the curtain fell over the brief drama.

"Do you know how much money you've saved us, little girl,—just plain saved? I'll tell you. A clean hundred thousand! That's what I was going to put into this affair! And as for the other men I expected to influence a lot of other men to put in a good deal also. Now, little girl, I don't know what you think about it, but I want to shake hands." He put out his hand and Shirley laid her own timid one in it, smiling and blushing rosily, and saying softly with what excited breath she had, "Oh, I'm so glad I got you in time!" Then she was aware that the man had gone on talking. "I don't know what you think about it," he repeated, "but I feel that you saved me a clean hundred thousand dollars, and I say that a good percentage of that belongs to you as a reward for your quickness and keenness."

But Shirley drew away her hand and stepped back, her face white, her head up, her chin tilted proudly, her eyes very dark with excitement and determination. She spoke clearly and earnestly.

"No, Mr. Graham, nothing whatever

belongs to me. I don't want any reward. I couldn't think of taking it. It is utterly out of the question!"

"Well, well, well!" said the elder Graham, sitting down on the edge of his desk, watching her in undisguised admiration. "Now that's a new kind of girl that won't take what she's earned,—what rightly belongs to her."

"Mr. Graham, it was a very little thing I did,—anybody would have done it,—and it was just in the way of simple duty. Please don't say anything more about it. I am only too glad to have had opportunity to give a little help to people who have helped me so much. I feel that I am under deep obligation to your son for making it possible for us to live in the country, where my mother is getting well."

"Well, now I shall have to inquire into this business. I haven't heard anything about obligations, and for my part I feel a big one just now. Perhaps you think it was a very little thing you did, but suppose you hadn't done it. Suppose you'd been too busy, or it hadn't occurred to you to take down that conversation until it was too late; or suppose you hadn't the brains to see what it meant to us. Why, then it would have become a very big thing indeed, and we should have been willing, if we had known, to pay a mighty big sum to get that evidence. You see a hundred thousand dollars isn't exactly a very little thing when you're swindled out of it. It's the swindling that hurts more than the loss of the money. And you saved us from that. Now, young lady, I consider myself under obligations to you, and I intend to discharge it somehow. If I can't do it one way I shall another, but in the meantime I'm deeply grateful, and please except our thanks. If you are willing to add one more to your kindness, I shall be glad if you make a carbon copy of those shorthand notes you took. I may need them for evidence. And, by the way, you will probably be called upon to testify in court. I'm sorry. That may be unpleasant, but I guess it can't be helped, so you see before you get through you may not think you did so very small a thing after all. Sid, I think you better escort this young lady back to her office and explain to Barnard. He's probably been on the verge of being buncoed also. You said Kremnitz was waiting for him when the conversation took place? I guess you better go with Miss Hollister and clear the whole thing up. Say, child, have you had your lunch yet? No, of course not. Sidney, you take her to get some lunch before she goes back to the office. She's had an exciting morning. Now, good-by, little girl. I shan't forget what you've done for us, and I'm coming to see you pretty soon and get things squared up."

So that was how it came about that in spite of her protests Mr. Sidney Graham escorted Shirley Hollister into one of the most exclusive tea-rooms of the city, and seated her at a little round table set for two, while off at a short distance Miss Harriet Hale sat with her mother,

eating her lunch and trying in vain to "place" the pretty girl she did not recognize.

It never occurred to her for a moment that Sidney Graham's companion might be a stenographer, for Shirley had a knack about her clothes that made her always seem well dressed. That hat she wore had seen service for three summers, and was now a wholly different shape and color from what it had been when it began life. A scrub in hot water had removed the dust of toil, some judiciously applied dye had settled the matter of color, and a trifling manipulation on her head while the hat was still wet had made the shape not only exceedingly stylish but becoming. The chic little rosette and strictly tailored band which were its sole trimming were made from a much-soiled waist-ribbon, washed and stretched around a bottle of hot water to dry it, and teased into the latest thing in rosettes by Shirley's witching fingers. The simple linen dress she wore fitted well and at a distance could not have been told from something better, and neither were gloves and shoes near enough to be inspected critically, so Miss Hale was puzzled, and jealously watched the pretty color come and go in Shirley's cheek, and the simple grace of her movements.

Fortunately, Shirley did not see Miss Hale, and would not have recognized her if she had from that one brief glimpse she had of her picture on the society page of the newspaper. So she ate her delectable lunch, ordered by Graham, in terms that she knew not, about dishes that she had never seen before. She ate and enjoyed herself so intensely that it seemed to her she would never be able to make the rest of her life measure up to the privileges of the hour.

For Shirley was a normal girl. She could not help being pleased to be doing just for once exactly as other more favored girls did constantly. To be lunching at Blanco's with one of the most-sought-after men in the upper set, to be treated like a queen, and to be talking beautiful things about travels and pictures and books, it was all too beautiful to be real. Shirley began to feel that if it didn't get over pretty soon and find her back in the office addressing envelopes she would think she had died in the midst of a dream and gone to heaven.

There was something else too that brought an undertone of beauty, which she was not acknowledging even to her inmost self. That was the way Graham looked at her, as if she were some fine beautiful angel dropped from above that he loved to look at; as if he really cared what she thought and did; as if there were somehow a soul-harmony between them that set them apart this day from others, and put them into tune with one another; as if he were glad, glad to see her once more after the absence! All through her being it thrilled like a song that brings tears to the throat and gladness to the eyes, and makes one feel strong and pure. That was how it

seemed when she thought about it afterward. At the time she was just living in wonder and thanksgiving.

At another time her sordid worldliness and pride might have risen and swelled with haughtiness of spirit over the number of people who eyed her enviously as they went out together; over the many bows and salutations her escort received from people of evident consequence, for she had had the normal human pride somewhere in her nature as we all have. But just then her heart was too humble with a new, strange happiness to feel it or take it in, and she walked with unconscious grace beside him, feeling only the joy of being there.

Later, in the quiet of her chamber, her mother's warning came to her, and her cheeks burned with shame in the dark that her heart had dared make so much of the common little luncheon, just a mere courtesy after she had been able to do a favor. Yet through it all Shirley knew there was something fine and true there that belonged just to her, and presently she would rise above everything and grasp it and keep it hers forever.

She felt the distinction of her escort anew when she entered Barnard and Clegg's in his company, and saw Mr. Clegg spring to open the door and to set a chair for his young guest, saw even Mr. Barnard rise and greet him with almost reverence. And this honor she knew was being paid to money, the great demagogue. It was not the man that she admired to whom they were paying deference, it was to his money! She smiled to herself. It was the man she admired, not his money.

All that afternoon she worked with flying fingers, turning off the work at marvellous speed, amused when she heard the new note of respect in Mr. Barnard's voice as he gave her a direction. Mr. Barnard had been greatly impressed with the story Graham had told him, and was deeply grateful on his own account that Shirley had acted as she had, for he had been on the verge of investing a large trust fund that was in his keeping in the new mining operation, and it would have meant absolute failure for him.

When Shirley left the office that night she was almost too tired to see which trolley was coming, but some one touched her on the arm, and there was Sidney Graham waiting for her beside his car,—a little two-passenger affair that she had never seen before and that went like the wind. They took a road they had not traveled together before, and Shirley got in joyously, her heart all in a tumult of doubts and joys and questions.

(To be continued)

This bill is reported to have been sent by a Hawaiian carriage driver in Honolulu. It certainly conveys its meaning in clear, concise terms, even if the English is slightly questionable:

5 comes and 5 goes at .50 a went—\$5.—The Outlook.

Dedication of Union Baptist Church

The dreams of the faithful little band of German speaking Baptists of New Kensington, Pa., have found their realization in the completion of their new house of worship, on the corner of Kenneth Ave. and McCandless St., Arnold, Pa. The dedication service took place on Sunday, Nov. 22, 1925. The congregation gathered at the church door and entered singing a song of praise, filling the beautiful meeting house with the spirit of worship and thanksgiving. Rev. Wm. Kuhn, our General Secretary, preached the dedication sermon on "The Glory of the Lord in the House of the Lord." Dr. H. C. Gleiss of Detroit, Mich., brought an inspiring message in the afternoon session on "Essentials in Carrying on the Lord's Work." In the evening service the evangelistic note was sounded, clear and strong, by Rev. J. P. Brunner of Buffalo, N. Y., in the German language and Rev. A. F. Runtz of the North Side Church of Pittsburgh in the English language.

All through the day words of greeting and congratulations were brought by representatives of the Baptist churches of the Pittsburgh Association and by friends in the community. Appropriate services were held all through the week: Monday evening, ministers of the churches of the Tri-Boro brought greetings and good will in behalf of their churches, and Rev. D. Hamel of Rochester gave an informing and inspiring address on "Who We Are and What We Want." Tuesday evening, Sunday school and Young People's night, Bro. E. W. Hoek of Detroit, president of the Young People's and Sunday School Workers' Union, gave a stirring address on "Service." Wednesday evening, the Ladies' Missionary Society gave a special program, with the message on "The Live Church" by Rev. D. Hamel. With a Union Thanksgiving Service on Thursday evening and an evangelistic message by Rev. D. Hamel on Friday evening the dedication week came to a fitting close. May the glory of the Lord at all times fill this new House of the Lord; may the people at all times "have a mind to work" and may it please the Lord to add daily to the church those who are being saved!

Bro. C. E. Cramer, the pastor, and his faithful wife have not only won the hearts of their own people, but also enjoy the love and high esteem of the whole community. The erection of the new church is very largely due to the prayerful, wise and courageous leadership of this faithful servant of the Lord. The Lord continue to bless him and his church and make them a blessing!

DAVID HAMEL.

To develop a new work, the General Missionary Committee has purchased a fine building-site in Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada, for church and parsonage, to be erected in the spring.

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

Our evangelist, Rev. W. A. Lippard, has closed a very successful campaign in Kansas, some of the churches adding as high as thirty-five members by baptism. On January 3 he will begin an extended campaign in the Pacific Conference, having his first engagement at Spokane, Wash.

We are glad to respond to an earnest desire for fresh, specific missionary news. It always has been the aim of the "Baptist Herald" to supply this news, and the editor has kindly put this column at the disposal of the General Missionary Secretary in each issue.

It will be of general interest to know definitely just how much it costs to administer the work of our Missionary Society. The General Treasurer's report to the last Bundeskonferenz gives the figures. During those three years our total receipts were \$930,963 and our operating expenses \$34,519. This last figure includes everything: conference expenses, salaries of officials, traveling and all office expenses. Not quite three and three quarter cents of every missionary dollar is spent for administration. We would like to preach that from the house-top, so that every last member of our churches might hear it.

At present nine of our ministers are receiving monthly payments and eleven widows are beneficiaries of the Ministers' Pension.

The Finance Committee has requested our conference treasurers to remind all churches and societies to forward missionary offerings regularly. Monthly remittances would be ideal, and most practical.

The General Missionary Committee has voted about \$1,000 for the relief of needy members in Alberta, Canada. Repeated crop failures have caused the most distressing situation there.

According to our latest report, our work in Brazil is enjoying a time of refreshing and exceptional expansion. There has been a strong influx of German immigrants. In Neu Wuerttemberg Bro. F. Matschulat reports two hundred present at his church service.

The reported baptisms on our home and foreign fields are encouraging. Pastor John Schmidt baptized fifteen at Lockwood, Saskatchewan, Canada. Pastor Schilling, Gladwin, Mich., sixteen. Pastor Lohse, Martin, N. D., twelve. Pastor Koester, Corona, S. D., eight. Pastor Robert Drews, Striesen, Poland, five. Pastor E'semann, Roumania, seven. One German Conference in Russia reports six hundred baptisms during the last year.

Sunday School Institute at Gackle, N. D.

For the third consecutive year the Dakota Central Association has held a Sunday school Institute for the churches within its boundaries under the leadership of General Secretary Mihm. Two years ago, the institute was held at Wishek, about the center of the association territory; last year at Herreid in the Western section and this time in the Eastern section with the Streeter church at its preaching station in Gackle, N. D.

The institute was appointed for Nov. 10-15, a few months earlier than usual, on account of more favorable weather than in the dead of winter. The supposition proved correct. We were favored with most pleasant fall weather throughout. This made it possible for many to come by auto from the surrounding churches. The day sessions, beginning at 9 A. M. and lasting till 12, and the afternoon sessions from 2-4 were well attended and usually filled the Gackle church. The first two night meetings so crowded the church that the High school "gym" was engaged for the four following meetings to accommodate the crowd. Over 400 people gathered here in the various meetings.

Secretary Mihm lectured daily on the "Four Gospels," on the "Method of Teaching the Various Pupil Grades" and on a number of topics relating to the building up of the Sunday school. Rev. L. F. Gassner of Streeter, N. D., spoke on "The History of the Sunday School," "The Religious Training in Early Days" and gave a Bible exposition on "The Spiritual Training of Our Children." Rev. E. Huber of Fredonia spoke on "The Preparation of the Teacher for his Task." Rev. J. L. Schmidt of Eureka, S. D., treated the important topic of "Soul-winning in the Sunday School." A question box opened on Saturday afternoon disposed of many problems vexing different workers.

Rev. J. L. Schmidt and Secretary Mihm were the preachers at different evening services. On Friday night the meeting of the institute was combined with the meeting of the Parent-Teacher Association of the Gackle school. Miss Nielsen, state superintendent of education, spoke on "Develop" and Secretary Mihm on "Training the Heart in Education." A missionary lecture, illustrated with stereopticon slides was given Saturday night on "Our Mission Work Abroad." The offering was \$40.

The three services on Sunday taxed the full seating capacity of the "gym." At 9:30 A. M. a combined Bible school session of all the stations of the Streeter church took place under the superintendency of Bro. Wm. W. Ruff of Gackle. Rev. A. Guenther and others spoke to the school after instruction period. In the church service following Rev. J. L. Schmidt preached a sermon to the young on "The Rich Young Ruler." The closing meeting at 2:30 was devoted to Missions. Bro. Mihm preached on "The Great Commission of the King." A mis-

sionary offering was taken amounting to \$200.

The choirs from Gackle and Alfred, as well as a male quartet from Gackle assisted greatly with song. The hospitality of the Gackle members to the many visitors was hearty and generous. The welcome extended by the pastor, Bro. Gassner, was not only in words as the kind treatment proved. We believe many of the workers in the Bible schools were instructed and inspired and that good results will grow out of the conference. Our only regret was that owing to unavoidable circumstances, like the funeral of Rev. C. Bischoff and sickness in some families, some of the pastors were not able to share in the work and the blessings.

Anniversary at Benton Harbor

By the grace of God, another year of activity has passed for the B. Y. P. U. of Benton Harbor, Mich. Looking back, we can truly say, the Lord has been with us, keeping and blessing not only our society but each individual as well.

During the last year our society had some very interesting meetings. While most of our meetings were for the benefit of our spiritual life, we also had some that helped our social life. The literary, mission, social and Bible study meetings, held on Tuesday evenings, were educational and uplifting, a novel feature of the latter being a Bible lesson cross-word form. Our Sunday evening meetings, which are led by the various members, are both inspirational and well attended.

It was our privilege to welcome 34 new members into our society the past year. Although some of these new members are quite young, it is our hope and prayer that they will receive blessings and inspiration by attending our meetings and in return be beneficial to the society.

It was sixteen years ago that a B. Y. P. U. was organized in Benton Harbor, so on Nov. 24 we held our anniversary meeting. As the weather was ideal, a good crowd turned out including members of the St. Joseph society who were invited for this occasion.

The meeting was opened by our president, Bro. A. H. Schmidtman, with songs and reading of the Scripture. Bro. O. Renhack led in prayer. After the welcome speech by our president the secretary's and treasurer's reports were read. These reports show that our society is successful financially and has materially increased its membership. Our program followed consisting of two numbers from our orchestra, two dialogues, "Starting Right" and "Aunt Tillie learns to Tithes," ladies trio, piano duet and flute and violin duet. Rev. Zummach, who was in Benton Harbor at this time, gave a short address. Mr. Doescher in behalf of the St. Joseph society extended anniversary greetings. This concluded our program. After prayer by our pastor, Rev. J. Herman, we adjourned to the dining room where ice cream and cake was served.

ERMA STUBENRAUCH, Sec.



Saskatchewan Jugendbund, Nokomis, Sask.

Communicating in Canada

(EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

Following the close of the Sunday school institute in Gackle, N. D., Sunday evening, Nov. 15, we journeyed with Pastor Leo F. Gassner to Streeter, about 10 miles North East, and spent a restful night in his hospitable home. The new parsonage built about a year ago, is one of the best of its kind in North Dakota, or in fact anywhere among our churches. Rev. Gassner has proved himself a wise builder. He is now planning for a necessary enlargement of the Streeter church building, especially from the Sunday school point of view.

On Monday afternoon, Bro. Gassner's car carried me to Medina on the main line of the Northern Pacific in order to make connections east and north. We had opportunity to inspect our church building there. It glistened in a new coat of paint and better lighting fixtures had been installed. We arrived at Fargo late at night and next day took the N. P. via Manitoba Junction to Winnipeg, which we entered not far from the midnight hour. However, the hospitable parsonage of the McDermott Avenue Church was still open to welcome the tired traveler.

Manitoba Association

This met at Oak Bank, a station of our Winnipeg church, about 18 miles east. It is a rural village in a flat, fruitful prairie country. Pastor Leyboldt spends one Sunday here every month. The members are active and faithful. They recently enlarged their chapel, added a gallery and made other improvements.

The Manitoba-Vereinigung is one of our smallest associations. Several of the Manitoba churches are pastorless at present. Because of this, there were only three pastors present, but every church was well represented by lay delegates. The sessions were well attended and we were given a big place on the program. The editor addressed two of the evening meetings, one partly in English. A number of new friends were won for the "Herald."

McDermott Avenue, Winnipeg

Fulfilling a promise previously made to Rev. John Leyboldt, we spent four days with the McDermott Ave. Church. This is one of our strong churches with a membership of about 300. It has a roomy and imposing church-home. All the members greatly regret the going of Pastor Leyboldt December 31. The Sunday school under the resourceful leadership of Bro. Dojacek shows growth and lately reports 90% present of its full enrollment. Miss Bertha Knopf, missionary, does efficient work with the children and meets with a fine missionary band of Juniors every Saturday morning. Religious training classes come together in three groups every Monday night, two in German and one in English.

We spoke here Friday and Saturday nights and preached twice on Sunday. The large number of men, especially young men, in attendance was surprising and a pleasing feature. A good spirit prevails in the church. Our impression is that it commands a large field of missionary opportunity.

The B. Y. P. U. had a supper conference at 6 o'clock on Saturday. About 75 enjoyed the tempting and bounteous supper. After a short musical program the Editor addressed the group on "Our Aims in Our Young People's Work." Mr. Wm. Baker, president of the B. Y. P. Association of Winnipeg, a member of the local society, also gave a brief talk, emphasizing loyalty.

During our stay in Winnipeg we made two calls on our former Secretary, Rev. F. A. Bloedow. His mind is clear, his interest keen on all that pertains to our work. His physical condition is not so promising and still confines him to bed. His thoughts are much occupied with poetry of late. We have some of his productions which we hope to publish occasionally.

Saskatchewan Young People at Nokomis

A twelve hour ride on the Canadian National Railway brought us to Nokomis, a town of about 800, where the Saskatchewan "Jugendbund" held its meetings November 24-27. Rev. John Schmidt

has been pastor here for the last three years and more and enjoys the love and esteem of his people.

The societies composing the Association were nearly all represented, some with large delegations. They responded at the rollcall with songs, Bible mottoes, etc.

The officers elected for the new year are: President, Bro. Edw. Fenske, Nokomis; Vice-President, John Butz, Southey; Recording Secretary, Miss Julia Zepik, Nokomis; Treasurer, Henry Fenske.

A good deal of business pertaining to the activities of the Jugendbund was transacted. The recommendations of a business committee day by day helped much in despatching these matters more readily than otherwise. The treasurer reported receipts of \$252.16 and expenditures of \$196.62, balance \$55.54. The Association will continue to issue the little German monthly called "Unsere Jugend." Bro. A. J. Milner is the new editor. Bro. Ratschkowsky of Yorkton will be business manager. Bro. Emil Litwin of Nokomis, whose choir rendered fine music during the sessions, raised the question of organizing a "League of Singers" in Saskatchewan. Bro. R. Reschke and Miss Julia Zepik were appointed to boost the "Baptist Herald." They went to it right away and obtained 28 subscriptions. It was decided to add another day to the sessions of the Jugendbund in future and devote this extra day to Sunday school promotion.

Outstanding addresses were by Rev. R. Reschke on "The Reward of Service," by Rev. J. Luebeck, "Why Are We Baptists?"; by Rev. A. J. Milner on "The Battle for Tolerance by the Baptists of the 16th Century." The Editor gave five addresses during the conference. The "Bible Test" in connection with his talk on Friday afternoon aroused great interest. A number stated they would introduce a similar Bible Test in their local meetings. Rev. J. Schmidt was appointed to prepare a Bible Course Outline to be used this winter in the various societies. The program night was on Thursday, Nov. 26. This entertainment evening was preceded by a fowl supper in the basement of the church. Program night always draws people. The church was crowded to suffocation and many could not get in. The Nokomis Brass Band, most of whose players are members of the German Baptist church, rendered many fine and stirring selections. Two dialogues were the special features of the program apart from song. The Fenwood Society gave the dialogue: "Upon a Dangerous Path" and the Nokomis young people gave "The Prodigal Son." These presentations were smoothly rendered and highly interesting, and indicated some real dramatic ability.

Lockwood

On Friday, November 27, we held a service in Lockwood, about 11 miles north of Nokomis. This church has been pastorless for some time and has

been weakened in membership by various reasons. They have a well-built chapel, in whose erection our General Missionary Society had a great part. The night was somewhat cold and stormy and this hindered a larger attendance. A fair congregation was present and was grateful for our visit. About 15 people were baptized here last summer by Bro. Schmidt of Nokomis. He has been preaching for this flock once a month.

Southey

On Saturday we went to Southey, about 48 miles southeast of Nokomis. Rev. R. Reschke became pastor here about a year ago and has gained the love of his people. The church has a fine brick house of worship. It is the best and most modern of our Saskatchewan church edifices. It was built during the pastorate of Rev. A. Knopf. A commodious parsonage adjoins. We brought our messages to the Sunday school and to a good-sized congregation Sunday morning and received many assurances that the word was not in vain.

Regina

We had planned to visit Regina and to speak there Sunday evening, November 29. No trains were running on Sunday but Bro. Lung, Supt. of the Sunday school, volunteered to make the 40 mile drive. Bro. Reschke accompanied us.

The drive across the fruitful and well-settled prairie country of Saskatchewan was interesting tucked in under the fur robes as we were. The Qu' Appelle valley cuts deep into the prairie here for quite a distance and the drive along and across this rugged break in the level was a scenic diversion. After several hours drive the attractive Capital of the province of Saskatchewan loomed up and soon we were motoring along its wide avenues. The Parliament building is a beautiful, imposing structure. On the lake in the park fronting this great building hundreds were skating. It was a typical Canadian winter picture.

Our mission work in Regina is comparatively new. Rev. A. J. Milner of the Edenwald church has moved to Regina last fall and is giving part of his time to this important field. Regina is a fine city of some 40,000 and about 10,000 or so said to be German people. Others are moving in from our surrounding churches. A well-situated lot has been purchased by the help of our General Missionary Society and it is proposed to erect a combined church and parsonage building in the spring.

At present the members and friends meet in a store which has been converted into a hall. We found about 65 persons present, most of them younger people. A choir of some 20 made its initial debut that evening. The work looks very promising in Regina and Bro. Milner ought soon to be placed in a position to devote all his time to this field. He devotes all his time to this field.

On Monday afternoon, Nov. 30, we left Regina for Moosejaw and there after several hours lay-over, took the train

that by way of the C. P. R. and the "Soo" Line carried us direct to Forest Park, where we arrived safely home after 25 days of strenuous field work. We were grateful for the fine weather we had in northern latitudes. Not one scheduled meeting was interrupted by inclement weather. "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." A. P. M.

German Baptist B. Y. P. U. Dallas

Under the very capable and efficient leadership of our president, Arthur Forster, who holds the distinction of being the youngest president we have ever had, our Union has just closed another year. In an expression of thanks to our Master, our friends and our church, we celebrated the event with a great jubilee program.

The church was beautifully decorated with ferns and cut flowers. A great crowd came, some B. Y. P. U.'ers coming from Waco, Denton and Cottonwood. Following the welcome speech by the president, the young folks gave the following program: Three short plays, "Treasurers in Heaven," "The German Uncle" and "Organizing a New Quartet," were performed in first-rate fashion; a reading, "The Homestead," given by the writer; special music was furnished by the orchestra, violin duet, vocal duet, male quartet and a tenor solo. The feature of the evening was an address by the pastor of the German church at Lorena, Texas, Rev. A. Knopf, speaking on the subject, "Steadfastness." After the closing prayer by our pastor, Rev. J. Pfeiffer, sandwiches, cake and coffee was served.

May the Heavenly Father lead us on another year and may we be always loyal, true and steadfast!

FREDA TELKAMP.

Tacoma, Wash., B. Y. P. U. "Jahresfest"

On Thanksgiving Day we, as Young People's Society, had our "Jahresfest."

The program was opened with Scripture and prayer after the orchestra rendered several selections. We were also favored by a piano duet and choice numbers by the male chorus, mixed quartet and male quartet. The main feature of the evening was a Chinese play given by the young people, entitled, "The Conversion of the Honorable Mrs. Ling," which had been translated and was given in the German language. Chinese lanterns and Chinese costumes aided in giving the play a real Oriental appearance. It gave us keen insight into Chinese customs and their religious belief and showed what the missionaries have done in bringing them the true religion of Jesus Christ. The church was filled and the entire audience sat spellbound throughout the entire program and congratulated the young people on the choice of the play, the manner in which it was performed, and especially that it was given in German so all could understand. The evening's offering was given

for the support of our "Hausmissionar" Dumbrowe in Germany.

From our secretary's report we realize that our meetings were varied and interesting. We had 49 meetings of which were 17 devotionals, 3 stereopticon lectures, 6 varied programs, 3 Bible studies, 3 studies on the history and fundamentals of the German Baptists, 4 addresses by visiting ministers, 1 debate, 1 Bible verse contest, 2 Bible verse location contests and 5 miscellaneous interesting evenings.

We also had quarterly business meetings and one social evening on Washington's Birthday, combined with a banquet and literary program. One Sunday afternoon a month we gather in the County Hospital for a short devotional and musical meeting with the sick.

We have 57 enrolled in our union, five of which joined this last year. The average attendance per evening for the year was 68.

Our members have nothing but praise for the "Baptist Herald" and 43 subscribed.

We want everybody to know that Tacoma has a good lively B. Y. P. U. It is that because every member does his share when called upon. We still see room for improvement and pray that 1926 will bring our young people closer to the Lord.

LUCY AHRENS.

Central Texas B. Y. P. U. Day

This was held at Harris Creek on Oct. 25. We were glad to have met for the fourth time. The weather being unfavorable, we were unable to meet until in the afternoon. The program was opened with music by the Cottonwood B. Y. P. U. band. Rev. R. Kaiser, our state president, read Isaiah, Chapter six, and Rev. A. Becker led in prayer. The address was by Rev. A. Knopf. He pointed out that we as young people need to be fully consecrated. For full consecration to God we need a clean heart, willing hands and a resigned spirit. This clear presentation ought to have given every one a blessing.

Following this address, we had different numbers rendered by the various B. Y. P. U.'s represented. At the close we had several of the elder brethren lead us in special prayer for our young people. We gave \$25 out of our treasury for state missions. Let us pray for the next gathering of this kind in the spring.

EDWIN GUMMELT, Sec.

Box Social at Nokomis

On Nov. 4 the Young People of Nokomis gave a Box Social in the church. The program was divided into two parts. The first part consisted of music and very interesting lantern slides given by Rev. O. Ratschkowsky of Yorkton. The second part being the Box Social which took place in the basement of the church. Boxes varied in prices from \$2.50 up to \$12.75. The proceeds which were \$214 were used to help install a new furnace and for other purposes of the church.

JULIA ZEPK.

Our Devotional Meeting

G. W. Pust

January 10

How is Prohibition Succeeding?

Prov. 23:29-32

From a report of the Federal Council of Churches: "We cannot tell yet whether prohibition is really successful. . . . Evils due to alcohol have been less during the prohibition period, but during recent prohibition years have shown a tendency to increase. . . . The abolition of the saloon is universally acknowledged as a definite gain, especially as benefiting the working classes."

Senator Capper of Kansas: "It will be admitted, I think, that the social set—the so called "best people"—and the bootleggers, principally, are the ones who are causing whatever doubt may exist about the success of prohibition. Both are a small minority in any community. And the really best people of the social set are not the boozers. Undoubtedly there is a greatly diminished consumption of alcoholic beverages. Today, the great majority of Americans are a non-drinking, sober people."

Lloyd George: "No political party in America now dares to propose abolition. . . . One hundred ten millions of people do not continue to make fools of themselves for long. They are the most prosperous people under the sun, not because they have the gold, but because they have not the drink."

Some outstanding facts: "This country now has the lowest death rate in the world." "It has more money in savings banks than any other country ever had at any time on this planet." We are told by statisticians of the Federal Government that pauperism is dying out in the United States. That in all the states reporting, it is 71.5 at the present time, to 95.5 in 1914 for every 100,000 of population—this by actual count of inmates in poorhouses.

January 17

Great Ideas that Have Spurred People to Act on

Isa. 6:1-8; 2 Sam. 7:1-3

Jehovah is king. That is the essential point of the vision vouchsafed to Isaiah in the temple. Uzziah's death, no doubt, made thoughtful minds anxious. He had been, on the whole, a strong and prosperous king. When his successor came to the throne ominous war-clouds were gathering and threatened to drift towards Jerusalem. What had the future in store? Was it suffering and desolation and death? In the vision Isaiah was reassured. He beholds Jehovah, the true king, "sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up." No need then of fear and distrust. He had seen the true pilot of the ship of state; in the light of that vision he could joyfully labor on. What a power there is in such an idea! It matters not how it flashes into our

consciousness. The idea itself and the degree in which it takes possession of us is all that really matters.

Divinely called. "Whom shall I send?" Isaiah knew that this appeal was meant for him, and gladly he offers Jehovah his services. There is an indescribable satisfaction in the assurance that we have been divinely called to our task. It lifts our work from the common-place level to the spiritual plane; and, despite all hardships and trials, it inspires us to act on.

God deserves our best. David realized that in regard to God's dwelling place. (2 Sam. 7:1-3.) But it is also true in regard to our talents. May this idea, too, spur us on to present our bodies as a living sacrifice. (Rom. 12:1.)

January 24

Why and How Should We Send Christianity to Latin America?

Jer. 31:31-34

(Missionary meeting)

Why? "Conditions in most of these neighboring countries are deplorable. In general the common people are living in extreme poverty. Wages are low and idleness, voluntary or involuntary, is prevalent. The houses in the country are often one-room cabins. In some countries the word for 'home' is not in common use; the natives are going not 'home' but 'to the yard' and in the yard they eat and live with the cattle, except as they huddle into the one room at night for sleep.

Educational opportunities are slight. In the most favored countries probably not more than one-third or one-half of the children can be accommodated in the schools, while in many places as in Haiti and many parts of Mexico and Central America there are practically no public schools. Moral life is degraded and religious life has been in large measure lost. It has never had a vital existence in Haiti, nor among the Indians of Mexico. It is especially ineffective among the poor ignorant Jamaicans. American Christians are under special obligation to assist these peoples." ("Missions," July, 1924, pp. 24 to 26.)

How? We must help in the erection of schools, hospitals, churches and parsonages. We must send to these countries missionaries, doctors, teachers and nurses.

January 31

The Call, the Claims and the Conquest of the Church

Heb. 10:24, 25; 1 Thess. 1:1-10

(Denominational Day)

The Call. It is contained in the Great Commission of Christ. (Mark 16:15-

18.) The church at Antioch became definitely conscious of the call when her ministers waited on the Lord by fasting and praying. Two of her five ministers the Holy Spirit called into the foreign field. What would be the result, if two-thirds of all the ministers in the United States should become foreign missionaries? Is that proportion of any significance to the church of today? Note, also, that the two best men were called. God wants the best men and women he can get for the great task of evangelizing the world.

The Claims. "To provoke unto love and to good works" (Heb. 10:24, 25). Christians are to influence each other for good. This will be comparatively easy, if love is the dominating motive. (John 13:35.) Some people provoke one another to anger and evil deeds. How about your example?

"Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together." A Christian needs the inspiration of the church services. Habitual absence without an adequate cause is a sign of spiritual death.

The Conquests. (1 Thess. 1:8.) Christianity has become a world-religion. The influence of the church extends to every sphere of activity and relationship.

February 7

What Does the B. Y. P. U. Mean to Me?

Matt. 20:25-28

That good men and women have my welfare at heart. This is evident when I consider how much time and strength must have been expended in making the B. Y. P. U. what it is today. It is also obvious when I remember that there are now two secretaries who are devoting their entire time and energy to the young people's cause. And this is all being done that I may have the opportunity of developing my talents; that I may grow spiritually, and be made more meet for the Master's use. I am to become a pillar in the house of God.

That solemn obligations are resting upon me. I ought to show my appreciation for what is being done for me. I can do this by being present in the meetings; by doing the work that is assigned to me; by testifying or praying in the devotional periods; by inviting others to share the blessings of the B. Y. P. U. and by being prompt and liberal with my contributions.

That I ought to make my life a life of service. The B. Y. P. U. had its inception with that idea in view. What then is more natural than that its members learn to partake of this spirit? But it is easy for a lower motive to supplant a lofty one. (Matt. 20:25-28.) We need to watch and pray.

January 1, 1926

A Letter from Miss Bertha M. Lang

China Inland Mission,
Wenchow, Che., China,

My dear Co-workers:—

Recently while reading a book, I came to this sentence, "Do not little children love surprises? And what are we after all but our Father's little children?" These words seemed full of meaning to me when a letter came telling of my large gift from you as the Iowa Jugendbund. A surprise indeed from our Father, who used you as instruments. Most grateful I am to you for your liberality. At present it a little difficult to say just where the money shall be placed. Political conditions are far from settled—anti-foreignism is growing stronger. We are, however, still hoping to get to our work this fall and I hope to use part of your large gift for evangelistic work.

As I write this letter my thoughts go back to the past months. Two thoughts come to my mind. The first is the ready harvest field. The second is the scarcity of laborers. As one thinks of the first, it is with praise to our God—as one thinks of the second, it is with sadness of heart, knowing that much needing to be done, must be left undone because the laborers are few. In this part of South China, the rice fields are very productive, yielding for the most part three crops a year, namely, two crops of rice and one of either wheat, oil plant or vegetables. I wish you could see the care and endless toil of the farmer as he works from dawn till dark and in all kinds of weather. How one covets such men and women with zeal, such willingness to endure hardship, for him in this vast land of China.

The month of April was spent again this year in the T'a-jung district. We visited a number of places but had only two Bible schools. The first one was especially a good one—one in which we were much blessed and encouraged. I wish it were possible to tell you something of each of the 78 women and girls who attended, but time and space fails. However, I do want to make mention of two outstanding women. The first is a Mrs. L'u, the elder wife of a fairly well-to-do native doctor. She had heard the Gospel for the first time last year. A Gospel Hall having been opened opposite to their house, this Mrs. Liu was very interested in what she heard others say of the Doctrine. She longed to go and hear but could not bring herself to do so. Eventually longing and curiosity overcame dignity. She started to go to the meetings, bought herself a Bible and hymn book. Being in better circumstances, she was able to give time to study. We have seldom seen any Chinese woman make such rapid progress. Already there are few "characters" in the Gospels she does not recognize. She came to the Bible school at Chu-koa with a band of other women, walking about ten English miles on her tiny feet. When it was sug-

gested to her to have a chair, she refused, saying the other women could not afford it, she would do as they did. The teaching at the Bible school was a great blessing to her. She told us she had become a Christian and took the pledge to unbind her feet. This last was a big step for her. Mr. Liu, her husband, is interested in the Gospel, but at present he says he cannot break off the opium. Will you pray for him? The fight against evil seems especially strong in such a land as this.

The other woman I want to tell you about is Ah-ch'i n-na, in other words, Ah-ch'i's mother. She is a very different type of woman both in character and appearance. She has large feet and has been accustomed to do the rough field work which usually is done by men. She too heard the Gospel for the first time last year. Her determination to know more is shown by the fact that after having heard the Message the first time, she made up her mind she was going to know all she could about it. Every time she could spare the time she would go and spend a couple of days with the old Bible woman who lived near. She started off early in the morning armed with two days' food, prepared to spend the two days learning to read and listen as the old Bible woman told the story of Jesus. Late in the evening of the second day she would go home. This she did nine or ten times. While at the Bible school she too professed conversion. She told us the thing that had been hindering her was a quarrel with her husband and which she was unwilling to make up.

During the past months we have had the joy of sowing as well as the joy of reaping where others have sown. But what about the fields we have left behind, waiting until we have the chance to visit them again? It will be at least two years before we get around to those places again. Some will ask, "What about Chinese workers?" We have one old Bible woman who is 59 years of age—she is the only worker among the women in the whole T'a-jung district. I have already said, "The harvest is ripe." I wonder what we should think of the farmer if he went out and sowed his seed and then said, "If possible I will come back in eighteen months or two years and care for it!" That has been the experience of the missionary. We can but pray for grace to leave the work in the hand of Him to whom it is far more precious than to us.

My letter is already too long. May the Lord of the Harvest call many from among the Iowa Jugendbund to be laborers in this and other needy fields! May he bless you abundantly in this your new year!

Yours in His Service,
BERTHA M. LANG.

* * *

"Be strong" is a command that rings out continuously from almost every page of the Bible. There does not seem to be much place for weak knees in the scheme of the universe.

New Life in Harlem Society, New York City

We still are on the map of our Young People's organization and wish to make this known to our readers of the "Baptist Herald." For a while the interest of the society seemed to be absorbed by our Sunday school, but under the able leadership of our president, Mr. F. J. Maeder, Jr., who has held this office for many years, and our pastor, Rev. Frank Orthner, we took a new lease on life and are again active.

We meet on every second and fourth Friday in the month, the first Friday for a devotional and instructive program and the fourth Friday we visit our neighborhood Rescue Mission, the "Beacon Light Mission" on Third Ave., near 127th St., and take charge of the service there. Our pastor gives the message and we assist with special singing, prayer and testimony.

There is no better incentive for our young people to reach our objective of evangelization than to visit such a mission where men and women, over fifty in number, are on the brink of despair and are crying for grace, pardon and peace.

Every fifth Friday in a month is given to a social. As the fifth Friday in October fell on the day before Hallowe'en we had our social, but with none of the accompanying Hallowe'en nonsense. Our pastor pointed out to us the non-Christian significance of Hallowe'en which is really a Catholic custom contrary to the teaching of the word of God. Our Social Committee with Miss Ethel Ehrenstein, "chairman," proved that we could have a beautiful decorated room in orange and black with several pumpkins grinning a greeting, a beautifully decorated table with tempting promises of refreshment, but without the emblems of heathenism such as ghosts, witches, cats and spiders; that we have enjoyable games without the fun of fortune telling; that such a social can be opened by prayer and conducted so that we could invite the presence of our Lord and Master Jesus Christ.

Grace was offered before partaking of refreshments and after singing a parting hymn and prayer, we went away conscious that we had not desecrated the Lord's house, nor brought shame upon his holy name. If we are to win souls for Christ we must set them a Christian example and create an atmosphere in which they can grow in his grace and knowledge. ADELAIDE ORTHNER.

* * *

"Criticism has a tongue but no feet," said the proprietor of a large store. People had been criticizing some things in connection with the business, and the owner made the statement in reply. He meant that it was easy for the people who had nothing at stake to talk. The proprietor was the man who had to run the risk of making changes. Sometimes we forget this fact when we are tempted to be critical. We fail to take into account the other fellow's position.

The Baptist Herald

has entered upon its fourth year of service with this January first, 1926, number.

Our regular subscribers will continue to receive the paper if the publication office is not notified through the respective "booster," or direct, to discontinue the mailings. Experience has taught us that many of our subscribers expect such consideration, who then forward the subscription money at their early convenience.

If for any reason the "Herald" is not wanted, please indicate it without delay.

We anticipate the pleasure of serving the old and very many new readers twenty-four times during this present year.

H. P. DONNER, Business Manager.

Cleveland, O., January 1, 1926.

Measures of Service

In a purely mutual and co-operative life insurance company—like our German Baptists' Life Association—a yearly payment is charged you which is intended to be more than the actual cost of insurance because the exact cost cannot be known in advance. The death rate, the expense rate of management and then also the interest rate of invested funds can none of them be exactly foretold. So a rate is charged you that will cover all contingencies in an association honestly and prudently managed, and a surplus over the ascertained cost is set aside and distributed among our members in the form of dividends.

Such a surplus is more easily handled than a deficit. The amount thus saved from the tabular cost and returned to our members becomes a measure of the ability and economy with which the association is managed.

Our association paid in the year 1917 a dividend to all members then in the association five years or longer. In the year 1920 we again paid a dividend in a similar manner, except that a double dividend was paid to members who had been with us previous to April 1, 1911.

Our dividend year begins July 1st and dividend is payable during the month when you applied for membership or, in other words, on the Anniversary of your contract.

For the dividend year 1925-'26 a sum of \$8000 was set aside by our board of directors. This amount is now sent out to our entire membership. Every member who joined our association between April 1, 1911, and June 30, 1922, will receive, or has received, a dividend check. This time again, like in 1920, a double dividend is due all members identified with the association before April 1, 1911.

Can the Baptists' Life Association be of service to you under a membership contract which insures you at a low net cost by returning to you a large and—let us hope—even larger sums in future dividends?

Why not talk this over with our local clerk-agent or pastor? We serve you in offering life insurance from \$500 to \$10,000 on six different plans from which to choose; monthly incomes from \$5.00 to \$100.00 for ten years or until death; accident insurance from \$500 to \$10,000 and sick benefit from \$6.00 to \$12.00 for three to six months of illness.

"One ounce of forethought is worth one yound of afterthought."

GERMAN BAPTISTS' LIFE ASSOCIATION,
19 Sprenger Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

To the New Secretary

Dear friend, before you lies a task,
As great as one can mention,
How can I do it, you may ask
Yourself with apprehension.
A full-grown man's lifework to do
You know the way, the Christ through
you.

How grand the call, to lead the youth
Of a denomination,
Which stands united for the truth,
Of one mind and persuasion.
With vision clear, objectives high
In Christian love as binding tie.

To train the child, to win the youth
Lead on in consecration,
Impressing them with zeal and truth,
To work for man's salvation.
God's junior Kingdom calls to you,
Oh, what a glorious work to do.

Much learning young folks now can store
Almost no limitation,
Of three, they would possess much more,
Have no false imitation.
To know the Book, to love the Lord,
To live his life with one accord.

Beside the young, the old there are,
They need your inspiration,
Your love and help, they should not mar
What you build by persuasion;
But guard youth's keys, to door and
gate,
Close up the wide, unlock the straight.

Two generations, side by side,
Both needing much attention,
The work for youth cannot abide
If age act in prevention.
Together they do rise or fall,
Alone they may not rise at all.

Let young and old then stand by you,
Pray, work, have consecration,
So that the work you wish to do
May reach their expectation.
Should any falter, fail, or drop,
Unite, pray, love and lift them up.

May hesitation disappear,
And fear of wrong opinion,
Trust the great Master who is near,
He knows all his dominion.
His person, purpose, power and plan
Bring light and life to every man.
BY A FRIEND.

* * *

Mother was very careful indeed about
the upbringing of her little son, Tommy.
Particularly careful was she to make
him say grace before each meal.

Recently in a restaurant, after the
waitress had served the tea, Mother said
to Tommy, "Now, say grace, please,
Tommy."

Tommy looked up in surprise.

"But, Mamma," objected the small boy,
"we're paying for this, aren't we?"—
The Progressive Grocer.

* * *

Life is more than food and clothes, de-
spite the fact that some people talk
more about dress than anything else.