About twenty of the young people enjoyed “Open House” at the parsonage Sabbath night. After games and contests, sandwiches were served, and the meeting closed with the discussion of the present world situation and the Christian’s relation to it, and with choruses.

NORTONVILLE, KAN.

Dean A. E. Whitford was selected to head a group of workers to prepare music for the occasion. He will be assisted by Mrs. John Reed Spicer, Mrs. Leona I. Jones, and Professor Ray W. Wingate. Professor Burton Crandall will be in charge of the ushers, and Miss Ruth May Stillman is to oversee the floral decorations. Publicity will be handled by Rev. A. Clyde Ehret, David Clarke, and Wayne Road.

In cooperation with the preparations of the Planning Council the regular Friday evening prayer meetings have been regularly devoted to prayer in the interests of the evangelistic project. The splendid spirit manifested in the past two weeks is expected to continue as the important days draw near.

Christian Endeavor meetings in the Gothic Chapel have been planned for this purpose. Rev. George B. Shaw spoke Friday evening, November 18, at this service of worship and meditation for young people. “Therefore show thyself a man,” he urged, both as text and theme.

Special attention is being given to the Sabbath morning worship services at the Seventh Day Baptist church. An attempt is being made to increase interest in all of the church activities prior to the opening of the special services.

The Thanksgiving cantata, “The Harvest Is Ripe,” which was given by the Seventh Day Baptist choir, was very well sung. It was under the direction of Ray W. Wingate, and special mention of Jane Crandall’s solo and the duet by Henry Pieters and Waldo Jones should be made. The choruses also showed sympathetic interpretation and careful training.—Alfred Sun.

There was a large attendance at church Sabbath morning to enjoy the inspiring message by Rev. C. A. Bunting of the China Inland Mission, and another good crowd in the afternoon to hear him again.

Miss Margaret Reynolds, general secretary of the Missouri State Christian Endeavor Union, drove from Kansas City to bring Pastor Bunting. She talked to the Christian Endeavorers at the Sabbath school hour, and to the Juniors at their afternoon meeting.

Mrs. May Babcock also assisted in the services, and Miss Lois Wells took dinner at the parsonage Sabbath day.
should catch and hold attention of parent and child, church and Sabbath school. Never were larger openings than those of Christmas.

Let us remember the words of our Lord Jesus—whose birth we celebrate—when he said, "it is more blessed to give than to receive." And therefore, let us have done it unto one of these least, ye have done it unto me."

**WARPHANS FOR CHRISTMAS**

**BY CHARLES V. VICKERY**

Wont you have a "Warphan" with your Christmas dinner? They'll make your Christmas turkey taste a lot better. They will do more than wine, brandy-pudding, ice cream, or caramels to sweeten and brighten life during the holiday season.

The crop of Warphans this year has been unusually large. The market is glutted. You can get them cheap. The American crop is not as large as in other countries but the supply is good and the quality superlative.

Proportionate to the demand, Spain this year has produced more Warphans than oranges or olives. Tens of thousands of them have been produced in both loyalist and insurgent territory.

Germany, as the climax of her marvelous post-war come-back, has entered vigorously into Warphan production. The German product is somewhat different from those of other countries. One peddler German variety is traced through history for three thousand years among the almond orchards of Judea and even to the Plains of Abraham at Mamre (Hebron) and Haran. Others of less authentic patriarchal ancestry were last year gathered around the fireplaces and candle-lighted Christmas trees of German homes, singing Christmas carols written by their own German ancestors for German Christmas gifts from German grown Christmas trees.

This year they are found huddled under improvised shelters on the border lines of countries surrounding Germany, without Christmas trees, dolls, dinners, homes, or country.

All citizens, and especially Christians in America, who do not season their Christmas and other festivities with Warphans, may have a serious tightening of the vocal cords and choking at the throat if they undertake to sing the old German Christmas carols while neglecting the more practical expression of the true spirit and purpose of Christmas as applied to these Warphans, some of whose ancestors wrote some of the carols.

Some of the most winnow Warphans of the year are to be found at this Christmas season literally among the olive groves in or near which Jesus may have sat when he called little children to his heart, blessed them, and said, "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

Near the end of the year there are thousands of them, bombed from their homes, parents killed, driven by fire and military invasion into waste places or assembled into desperate refugee camps. They are innocent of any crime and as much entitled to life and the joys of Christmas as are the children in homes.

Madame Chiang Kai-shek, with the aid of heroic American missionaries of all faiths, is gathering many thousands of these homeless Warphans into sheltering homes and schools where they are not only fed but educated and prepared for future leadership and service to China and to their own countries. One dollar for one of these Warphans for a year? What a bargain! Can any woman who has ever fought her way to a department store bargain-counter if you could buy a pair of gloves resist this priceless life giving soul-saving opportunity? Sturdy boys, pretty girls may some day do great things in China if we're good to meet them, learn their stories, and invite them to play among the toys around an American Christmas tree.

By the way, how many of us forgotten where are Warphans? His lowly birth in a stable, his humble home, his work at a carpenter's bench, his love for children, and especially Warphans' "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Have our preparations for celebrating his birthday been designed primarily to please and comfort our friends, our own families, and our friends? What would we be in relation to these Warphans of Spain, Germany, China, Palestine, and America?
VITAMIN X

Warhops served with plenty of turkey, cranberry sauce, and other "fixins" are especially rich in the most valuable vitamin that has yet been discovered.

The ordinary vitamins, A, B, C, D, E, and K, will be found in the apples, oranges, grapefruit, turkey, milk, and other ingredients of the Christmas dinner, but Warhops supply the vitamin X without which vitamins A, B, C, and D, would not provide the well rounded useful citizens. Vitamin X is referred to in the Book of Leviticus as a part of the law given by Moses "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." It is in the Sermon on the Mount epitomized as the Golden Rule, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you (or for your children if they were left fatherless and destitute) so even do ye also unto them for this is the law and the prophets." Hundreds of thousands of Warhops are destitute and dependent upon us this Christmas. Am I a Christian? Am I an evangelistic effort has not succeeded because there was no preparation. The second is leading people to accept Christ's way of living. This is the part of the work which is generally stressed. The third phase of the evangelistic endeavor is the follow up work, sometimes called Christian nurture. There is nothing more important in evangelism than the encouraging, instructing, and training of those who have recently taken upon themselves the burdens of the church. It happens that pastors, evangelists, and missionaries make great effort to get converts and have no well developed and systematic plans for Christian nurture. They report so many people converted, baptized, and received into the church, and seem to think that their work is done. Many a pastor has been deeply pained by the cold and indifferent attitude of his church towards the new members and to wards certain other benevolences or reducing bank balances. It is based upon the principle that "he who eats may share," and opens new springs of life giving charity. We are invited to make the Golden Rule week an attitude of giving a proper share, in a less formal way. The example of the elderly farmer might have been prepared by expert dietitians, who certify them as adequate and possibly even better for health than the more expensive menus to which we are accustomed. These menus would be an undreamed of luxury for the Warhops of Spain, Germany, China, or America. We are asked to try these menus for one week to forgo some of our Christmas luxuries in order that one or more of these Warhops may have at least the necessities of life.

THE SABBATH RECORDER

MISSIONS

A PHASE OF EVANGELISM SOMETIMES OVERLOOKED

There are at least three distinct phases in evangelistic work. The first is the preparatory work. Many a Christian has not succeeded because there was no preparation. The second is leading people to accept Christ's way of living. This is the part of the work which is generally stressed. The third phase of the evangelistic endeavor is the follow up work, sometimes called Christian nurture. There is nothing more important in evangelism than the encouraging, instructing, and training of those who have recently taken upon themselves the burdens of the church. It happens that pastors, evangelists, and missionaries make great effort to get converts and have no well developed and systematic plans for Christian nurture. They report so many people converted, baptized, and received into the church, and seem to think that their work is done. Many a pastor has been deeply pained by the cold and indifferent attitude of his church towards the new members and towards certain other benevolences or reducing bank balances. It is based upon the principle that "he who eats may share," and opens new springs of life giving charity. We are invited to make the Golden Rule week an attitude of giving a proper share, in a less formal way. The example of the elderly farmer might have been prepared by expert dietitians, who certify them as adequate and possibly even better for health than the more expensive menus to which we are accustomed. These menus would be an undreamed of luxury for the Warhops of Spain, Germany, China, or America. We are asked to try these menus for one week to forgo some of our Christmas luxuries in order that one or more of these Warhops may have at least the necessities of life.

THE SABBATH RECORDER

SUGGESTIONS

All right-minded people and boards welcome suggestions if they come in a courteous way and do not bear the marks of having been prompted by self-interest. Many times suggestions are made by those who are more or less ignorant regarding the subject under consideration, yet it is difficult to judge the opinions of many, and sometimes helpful suggestions are made. A wise man will hesitate to advise about things concerning which he is not well informed. Neither will he be offended if his advice is not followed. Denominational boards receive many suggestions and some are presented as cure-alls.

A month seldom passes without new ones coming to hand. It is difficult to judge the value of the individual, namely, if it follows all the things suggested and recommended it would change its policies many times a year and not much work would be accomplished.

All may be assured that the boards solicit suggestions regarding the work in hand provided they be the work of not being prompted by self-interest. But it should be remembered that there are very few things which have not been tried, that it takes neither work nor capital to suggest something different, that a constant change of plans leads to confusion, and that working in unity is essential.

DOCTOR THORGATE RETURNS TO CHINA

For about six years Doctor Thorngate, though in the employ of the Mission Board, has been retained in the homeland. This has been because the board had to re- tengh and until two years past there were no funds to return him to his work in China. Through the generosity of Mrs. Alfred S. Burdick of Chicago, $5,000 was contributed for this purpose, and it is expected that he would sail during the autumn of 1937. The breaking out of hostilities in China made this undesirable at that time; but since Dr. H. Eugene Davis came home last spring, it has seemed necessary that Doctor Thorngate return to relieve Doctor Grace L. Grandall, whose furlough is three years overdue, as well as to look after affairs of the mission and to give the services of his profession to those who respended him.

According to present arrangements, Doctor Thorngate will return by way of Europe. He will come East, meet the Missionary Board, visit churches in London, Netherlands, and Germany, and then proceed to China. Unless it is necessary to change present plans, he will sail on the "Empire of the North German Lloyd line on the steamer Hamburg leaving New York on January 7, 1939.

NEWS ITEMS FROM SHANGHAI

by MISS MABEL WEST

The mission compound is still being used for the church; yet how often it happens that the church has no well standing, as a period of plain living, high training of those who have ready to support funds to return his missionaries, and no well standing, as a period of plain living, high training of those who have ready to support funds to return his missionaries, and have no well standing, as a period of plain living, high training of those who have}
had to be turned away for lack of room. The pre-war enrollment for the Boys' School was 310, for the Girls' School 302. This fall the number is 512 and the girls 437. The Senior One High School class in the Girls' School and the industrial department in the Boys' School are now featuring this fall. With these and the added number of pupils it has been necessary to open up some rooms that hitherto were used as dormitories or classroom rooms. Even the auditorium is used all day for a class room and as a dining room for the Boys' School. The industrial department soap factory is occupying the former dining room. We have great need for more primary rooms.

The Lower Institute is still using our girls' primary and the boys' rooms after we dismiss, there are, including the Emmanuel Home, more than fifteen hundred pupils on the grounds five days in the week, and at least one thousand the other two days. When you remember that the ground space including that occupied by the buildings is less than one and one-half acres, you can imagine what it is like when children from one school sitting out and the others sitting in.

Necessarily there are more teachers this year in both schools. Louis Wang is superintendent of the industrial department which is to take effect this fall. His father is contributing largely to the financing of this project. This department is being maintained to give the senior boys who need financial help an opportunity to earn at least a portion of their expenses.

Our two schools are doing their bit to provide clothes for the needy in central China. They have already contributed $600 and expect to contribute at least half that amount more, before the close of the school year.

The young man who had the severe break in his arm is entirely recovered. He types the weekly reports of the clinic held here at the church and also takes no small amount of time. Just now the outside of the Burdick-West house is being prepared for a much needed coat of paint on doors, window frames, blinds, etc. Doctor Palmborg has been doing a bit of kindness work for some friends who are old and in very poor health, by staying nights with them until one sister has about recovered from the flu.

Miss Lucy Tseu, one of our faithful kindergartens teachers and enthusiastic evangelists with the students, has had to care for her medical calls has to supervise all matters pertaining to the mission, which at this time takes no small amount of time. Just now the outside of the Burdick-West house is being prepared for a much needed coat of paint on doors, window frames, blinds, etc. Doctor Palmborg has been doing a bit of kindness work for some friends who are old and in very poor health, by staying nights with them until one sister has about recovered from the flu.

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THE SABBATH RECORDER

WOMAN’S WORK

MINUTES OF WOMAN’S BOARD MEETING

The Woman’s Board met Sunday, November 20, at the home of Eldred H. Batchon at Harrisville, Va. The following members were present: Mrs. E. F. Lovelbor, Mrs. Venie E. Bond, Mrs. Minnie Ring, and Mrs. E. H. Batson. Our Guests were: Rev. W. L. Burdick, Ashaway, R. I.; Mrs. T. M. Bond, Lost Creek, Va.; Mrs. M. H. Van Horn, Salem, Va.; Rev. J. L. Skaggs, Salem, Va.; and Rev. Clifford Beebe, Berea, Va. In the absence of our secretary Mrs. Eldred Batson was appointed as temporary secretary.

Mrs. Lovelbor read a paper from Miss May Dixon of Shiloh, N. J., giving evidence of the activity of the society there. Mrs. Venie E. Bond read a letter from Miss Minnie Ring, Nortonville, Kan. The letter prepared by the special committee for the various women’s societies of our denomination was read to the board. Mrs. Okey Davis reported progress concerning the distribution of Miss Susan Langworthy, Alfred, N. Y.; and also Miss Susie Langworthy, Veroica, N. Y., and also reported that many societies had already pointed their key workers.

Mrs. Minnie Ring, Nortonville, Kan.

The corresponding secretary read messages concerning the distribution of Miss Susan Langworthy, Alfred, N. Y.; and also the second Mrs. Venie E. Bond, recently named as a member of the Board of Directors of the Seventh Day Baptist Missionary Society, and the remainder will be forwarded at a later date.

The president stated that, through the generosity of Mrs. William E. Davis, daughter of Rev. Theodore L. Gardiner, former editor of the Recorder, and the remainder will be included in the library in the hands of the society, and the remainder will be forwarded at a later date.

He further stated that, at the request of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Alfred S. Burdick, the library of Rev. Stephen Burdick, recently in the hands of the library of Alfred University, has been forwarded to the Seventh Day Baptist Historical Society; and that this library will be preserved intact, as the library of one of our leading Seventh Day Baptists who flourished in the middle of the nineteenth century.

Besides serving the American Sabbath Tract Society for many years as one of its directors, Rev. Stephen Burdick served in official capacities as follows: Vice-president, 1861-1862; corresponding secretary, 1862-1863; secretary, 1866-1874; and treasurer, 1874-1881. Following the death of Rev. Nathan V. Hull, then editor of the SABBATH RECORDER, in September, 1881, he was named editor of the RECORDER to serve until after the next annual meeting of the Tract Society. Even then he was named as one of the editors, but, for personal reasons, declined to serve.

As his contribution to the Jubilee Papers, a series of "Historical Papers Commemorating the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Seventh Day Baptist Missionary Society, and the Centennial of the William Carey Foreign Mission Movement," published in 1892, Rev. Stephen Burdick furnished the Seventh Day Baptist Publications, which is the most valuable and exhaustive single source of information, up to that time, on that subject in existence. By vote of the board, the foregoing was made a part of the minutes of this meeting.

Minutes were read and approved.

THE SABBATH RECORDER

YOUNG PEOPLE’S WORK

HER GARDEN

BY MRS. ERMA VAN HORN

Recently we read from these pages with much feeling and appreciation "My Garden," written by our dear friend, Mrs. A. J. C. Bond. How comforting her garden was to see in it—the beautiful flowers, the lovely shade trees, and the shadows. She always saw and appreciated even the smallest shades. I am just planning my garden; so far, it is only a dream of what I want it to be. There are few flowers or trees with which to start, but I have the feeling that I may be in years to come planning her garden is my inspiration. Life is like a garden—"As we are making our gardens here on earth we are also making life’s garden, whether we know it or not. Yes, in planning my garden, I am also planning my life. Again, her garden will be my inspiration—her garden of life—with "a comforting hedge of faith, stately trees of accumulated strength, a straight and narrow path leading to an everlasting abode, blossoming flowers of usefulness, a stream of love flowing straight from the Father’s heart, tall
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VA. 11. V.

Our garden is a challenge to us. Let us beautify and
vision, and the stream of love from our
will be comforted. The hedges of faith will be
seek her counsel. Her heart and mind were
higher.

As her garden differed in summer and
came into her presence did not feel their
could not see them! What young person who
those

God's
garden in her own life
inspiration to build a
time me.

...as
to improve our gardens, as
prompted to

We shall then be more delightful,
lovely things.

The sunshine of his face;

What does Jesus find today in
counseling? Her heart and mind were
he could not see them! What young person who
those

and bright. He had
learned human nature and well he must
have known the effect of sordid and selfish
thoughts. He showed them that individuals who
might, perhaps, with thought, upon the
higher, finer things of life, have been beauti-
ficial examples for others to follow. We hear
occasionally a remark that it makes no
difference what one does as long as one
right. But if those individuals who make
remorse and guilt, and they would realize the power and
fluence our minds have over our physical beings and
even over our whole lives.

Did you ever sit and watch the crowd go by on a
city street? There are some poor souls who rush along, with a
depressed look upon their faces, burdened, it
seems, with the awful task of carrying the
shame and sorrows of the world's problems and
cares that they forget to look up at the beau-
ties all about them. And perhaps beside one
of these harried individuals is a person whom
we know to be enjoying life to its fullest,
for the loveliness of her character glows in
her face as it speaks, a little child or
pauses a moment to watch a sunbeam play-
ing upon the stained glass windows of a
church. Such a character was the woman
we knew as Lottie. The life of her own
surroundings and the beauty of her
lookings about her upon the beauty of her surround-
ing one afternoon at a lawn party on a coun-
ty estate. One man looked at her and said,
"My rosary." She had learned to drink in the
beauty of the world. She did not look at the
beautiful scene and say, "Oh, isn't this
pretty?" and then forget its presence; but
stead she carried the picture home with her
to the city and took pleasure in thinking about the
"lovely things" she had seen when her
own cares and problems seemed about to
press her down and encompass her.

Our Master, too, saw the "lovely things"
in life. It was he who taught to the world
the worth of the beautiful soul and the
beauty of love, and helped men to pause and absorb some of the
beauties of the universe into their own lives.
Through Jesus' influence and love, sinners
repented and became worthy members of his
kingdom through his influence. Simon the
headstrong and snared developed into
Peter the rock, the firm foundation for the
early church, a title which Jesus prophetically
ascribed to him before his death. Peter with love
for his Master, with love in his own heart could find the good in men's
hearts. He was not over critical and prying,
but instead he looked upon the beauty of
men's souls and found faith and trust in
who had led them on to a greater daring than they
ever had before dreamed of. Jesus thought
of "lovely things."

We can all see the bad in men and in the
world but it takes a greater love and higher
sight such as Jesus had to see the "lovely
things." Should we not strive with Christ as
our example to find the good in our fellow
men, to do our best to develop potential char-
acters through our faith and trust
we look at the lovely things?

"Finally, brethren, whatsoever things
are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatso-
ever things are pure, whatsoever things are
lovely, whatsoever things are of good report,
if there be any virtue, and if there be any
praise, think on these things.

Jesus whole life was a survey of the
church of his day. It was a criticism of the failures and
shortcomings found in it and of the evils practiced by it. His life after the
beginning of his public ministry was especially a church
survey, for at every turn he revealed how
in some way it did not fulfill its duty. His sur-
voy came to a climax on the day he entered
the temple of the church now, while it is the
temple and the altar that
be found in her beautiful
...a thought that we will ever enliven and encour-
ge"amen. I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of his face;
Dear Oscar:

I think I would like goat's milk, too, but I never had a chance to find out. Perhaps you'll let me have a drink of it when I come to Conference next summer. I would like that. I believe it is much richer than cow's milk. Would I have to water it as we do evaporated milk, or can you make it "straight"?

Would you like to visit New York City and see how it would seem to be in such a large city? When you get home you would say, "I like a small town like Milton better because people seem more friendly.

Affectionately yours,
Mizpah S. Greene.

Now if you were this boy's daddy and mama what would you like for him to be when he grew up?

Aunt Hattie.

OUR PULPIT

TWO HEAPS OF STONE

by REV. LEON M. MALBRY

Text—Joshua 4: 8, 9.

These two verses with their context in the third and fourth chapters of Joshua suggest the title of this message. In brief, Joshua, the new leader of the Hebrew people, set up a heap of twelve stones in the middle of the Jordan river-bed. At the same time he saw it to that twelve men carried out stones which were set up that night at their camping place at Gilgal on the Jericho plains. A cross-section picture of the Jordan river would present these two monuments of stones graphically. You would see a deep river at flood stage with twelve uniform stones set up like an altar in the bottom. Then at the left, high on the Jordan plains, a similar pile of smooth rocks would rear its head.

Back of this lies a story that has thrilled the hearts of countless generations of Hebrews and Christians. An enslaved and re-deemed nation was on its way to the promised land. Sin had delayed them thirty years and more. Their leader had died with only a glimpse of Canaan. God was now ready for them to advance under Joshua. One great barrier remained before them, the Jordan. God remembered how the Red Sea was parted and the people entered on dry ground while the columns of water stood unmoved. Such a memorial would be.

The priests stepped boldly into the river as if to cross. The waters receded, the torrent dwindled to a little brook, and that too dwindled to a little stream. Joshua saw how this river at flood stage could be dried up so suddenly, for our benefit, but we do know it is dangerous to tarry longer than necessary. Such a memorial would be.

It will come back with greater force than before. Think about that precious ark of the covenant and the priests and you would see the need of a memorial here in Jordan; nobody will ever see it or use it. Furthermore, I can think of no practical benefit, but we do know how this river at flood stage could be dried up so suddenly, for our benefit, but we do know it is dangerous to tarry longer than necessary. Such a memorial would be.

I am sorry to hear of your cold which I have enjoyed reading your letter very much and from what you have told me I am very sure we would not like to stay there.

Lovingly yours,
Mizpah S. Greene.

Dear Children:

Now you know about two of my birds. When a third little boy came to live with us he was a rolicking, rolly-poly fellow with brown hair and laughing blue eyes.

And one time when he was still a baby his two older brothers were very sick, so sick that their grandmother came to help them get well. Of course we were very busy working with the sick boys and when Grandma would come to the door the little baby would stand at the mouth and just laugh at her. And she would say, "O you sweet robin-dobin." Our quail boy said, right when he was sick, "Mama, is he our robin?" So he was our robin boy. He never saw a robin until he was about twelve years old, but he was very much interested in them from the start. When he did see one he came running in the house all thrilled, saying, "Mama, I saw a robin!" and he is always very interested in the robins' habits.

Lovingly your friend,
Mizpah S. Greene.

The study of geography is very interesting, isn't it? It seems to us to know so much about the world in which we live. It is hard to imagine how it would seem to be in a great desert.

Lovingly yours,
Mizpah S. Greene.

MY BIRDS

Dear Children:

Now you know about two of my birds. When a third little boy came to live with us he was a rollicking, rolly-poly fellow with brown hair and laughing blue eyes.

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Lovingly yours,
Mizpah S. Greene.
of this life in safety and comfort than to teach them how to cross the river of death into eternal life. Whatever they might have said, the God-appointed leader was not to be deflected from what he knew God wanted him to do. He took pains to erect something which though unseen would stand and withstand the test of time. His motives were not to glorify himself but to teach and to teach the God-ordained message. Are the hidden foundations and pillars of our faith laid as carefully as that? Whatever else it meant, it signified standing. Whatever else it meant, it signified standing. Whatever else it meant, it signified standing.

In our text it says of these stones, “and there they are unto this day.” As long as the river lived they remained, and long, long afterward. Why we should remove them, and not tear them down. It is just as true of the stones of faith in your life and mine, “and they are there unto this day.” Do you have that faith which is really yours and which is beyond the reach of men and temporal reverses? The witness of the Spirit guarantees that it is true forever. That is what some said, “My sheep hear my voice and I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand.” John 10:27, 28.

So we see, far from being a waste of time, the piling up of those rocks is the first and fundamental teaching of the monument of faith. They were not there to fill a great hole in the bottom of streams, tunnel under them, or build there. There is a wonderfully monastic monument of faith. There is a wonderful proof of Christ-Again. Would any one in the river answer the purpose? That is what some say today, is it not? That heap of stones signifies an inner experience of our lives. Not everyone has stood in the evil days, and having done all, has died for himself, and has accepted and gone down into the valley of the shadow of death. Jesus has gone down to the valley of the shadow of death. Every visible stone would rather use other stones that are more convenient, yes, indeed, and we can find some that will fit together better and that look less like stones.

You know that is what they say about the Sabbath. “Some other day is more convenient and fits my plans better. It looks like a good memorial to me.” No, some other stone will not do. The seventh day is the Sabbath, the memorial of creation, the sign of the great sacrifice of our Lord Jesus Christ. What is the weight of our responsibility in order to appreciate the significance of what God asks us to do? No fundamental teaching of the monument at Gilgal on the Jericho plain is witnessing to others. It is the visible part of the Christian’s life. Some one is looking at you and people passed by you, and nobody’s business. Can we point to our actions and words and say, “These things prove that the Lord has led me through Jordan”? Can we say, “My outward conduct shows you that there is salvation in Christ Jesus”? In this heap of stones we find honesty, public prayer, conversation, social interest, attendance, Sabbath keeping, and the like.

You see the danger here as well as I. How carefully do we lay the visible stones that may bring us praise and honor, and how tempted are we to be careless about the invisible witness. How easy it is to slip past the entrance requirements, and a church says, “Come in.” We come to the world, “There, yonder, is my heap of stones, my church. It stands for salvation and I am a member.” Friends, trust in such a heap of stones or pile of bricks is of no avail. The witness in the Jordan is the only thing in which you can trust. We forget our stones. We keep these rocks upon the land is pagan idolatry. Let’s not be guilty of temple worship. Every visible stone is to be a living testimony for Christ. None of those twelve chosen men dropped his stone, but how many bright, attractive young Christians drop and lose their witness. They may not live empty, frivolous lives that bring shame upon Christ and his Church. And still they say it is nobody’s business. Yet each of the stone carriers bears the testimony of the whole tribe. Who knows how many others will see and hear no other gospel than that which they see and hear in you?

The Lord will some day look in the bottom of the river of your life. Will he find there a heap of stones, a memorial of faith? Or will he find there a court-yard of mud? When he weighs the outward profession with the inward possession how much will there be on each side?

DENOMINATIONAL “HOOK-UP”

NILE, N. Y.

The Nile Seventh Day Baptist Church met on October 20, for the fellowship supper and to continue with plans for our future meetings. After some discussion of the possibility of unfavorable weather and road conditions late in the year, it was decided to begin our services as early in November as possible. Rev. Herbert L. Polan of Brookfield was chosen for our guest minister. After some correspondence with him, the church decided to begin the meetings on night after the Sabbath, November 12, and continue until November 20.

Following, in his sincere manner, gave gripping messages with appropriate poetry and song interwoven, which warmed our hearts and gave us a greater zeal to devote our lives to the work of God’s kingdom. The last service came to a close by our guest singing “I Surrender All.” It seemed that the words of the old hymn, so beautifully given, spoke the sentiment of the entire audience.

Mr. Polan and Pastor Bottoms were busy evangelizing, and may we say blessing the people, and when possible accepted the cor-
The quarterly meeting of the southern Wisconsin and Chicago churches met at Al- 
born, the third Sabbath in October. The at-
tendance although good was not as large as 
usual, the day being rainy. We were pleased 
to have with us Mr. and Mrs. Alton Church-
ward of Chetek, Wis., as delegates from the 
Minnesotan and northern Wisconsin churches.
Mrs. Churchward (Minnie L. Green Church-
ward) preached Sabbath morning to an ap-
preciative audience. Her sermon was inter-
esting, practical, and helpful and made us 
feel our need of a closer walk with God.
Rev. W. D. Burdick preached in the after-
noon. (Your correspondent was told that it 
was a good sermon, but due to other duties 
did not hear it.) This was followed by an 
excellent young people's service under the di-
rection of Herbert Green. In the evening Dr. 
and Mrs. Croseley of Milton showed moving 
pictures taken on their trip to Alaska last 
summer. I neglected to mention that Pastor 
John Randolph spoke at the Friday evening 
meeting, which followed a short vespers 
service.

Pastor L. O. Greene is a very busy man, 
as in addition to his pastoral duties he is ac-
ting as principal of our state graded school. 
However, he continues to give us fine, well 
thought out and spiritual sermons. We had 
a special Thanksgiving service the next Su-
Bath morning to an appreciative audience. Her sermon was inter-
esting, practical, and helpful and made us 
feel our need of a closer walk with God.

A number of men met together last Sa-
bath night and organized a Brotherhood, with 
Howard Root president and Charles Wil-
liams secretary-treasurer. Hot dogs, dough-
nuts, and coffee were served by the commit-
tee and dart ball enjoyed. The Brotherhood 
plans to meet once a month.

The Missionary and Benevolent Society is 
studying the book on India recommended 
by the Woman's Board.

Correspondent.

The SABBATH RECORDER wishes you all a very merry 
and happy Christmas. The SABBATH RECORDER? 
Yes—the editor, the business manager, the whole staff, 
including assistants, workers in office and shop—every 
one connected in any way with the publication of this 
paper dedicated to the service of God—one and all join 
in a MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU.

And there were in the same country shep-
ards abiding in the field, keeping 
watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came 
upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they 
were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you 
great tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this 
day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be 
a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying 
in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the 
heavenly host, praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on 
earth peace, good will toward men. And it came to pass, as the angels were 
gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us 
now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which 
the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found 
Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. And when they had 
seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning 
this child.