Richardson - Dickinson. — Mr. William Richardson, Jr. son of Mr. and Mrs. William Richardson of Shiloh, N. J., and Miss Anna Mary Dickinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dickinson of Shiloh, were married in the Shiloh church on June 6, 1945, by their pastor, Rev. Lester G. Osborn. The new home is at Shiloh.

Saddler - Daggett. — Mr. John Edward Saddler of St. Paul, Minn., and Miss Patricia Lou Daggett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Daggett of Downing, Wis., were united in marriage in the Milton Seventh Day Baptist Church on May 5, 1945. Rev. Kenneth Van Horn, brother of the bridegroom, officiated at the ceremony, assisted by Rev. Elmo F. Randolph.

Davies. — Naomi, daughter of Charles and Lura F. Davies, was born near Humbolt, Neb., and moved to Arkansas and united with the church there; then to Corinth, Okla., then to North Loop, Neb., where she remained a faithful member.

In March, 1886, she was married to Hardy Talbot; he died in 1893. On July 2, 1903, she was married to Albert Sayre.

Besides her husband she leaves seven sons: Harry, Walter, Lewis, Charles, Ralph, Eugene, and Oakley; three daughters: Mrs. Leona Babcock, Mrs. Jesse Babcock, and Mrs. Margaret Barber; four brothers and two sisters.

Funeral services were held in the church by her pastor and burial was in the village cemetery.

Obituary

Wendell. — Jennie Stanley, daughter of Thomas W. and Ada Davis Stanley, was born January 9, 1872, and died at her home in Shiloh, N. J., on May 15, 1945.

She was the wife of Charles Wendell. On May 20, 1944, she united with the Shiloh Church. Funeral services were held on May 18 with Pastor Lester G. Osborn officiating. Internment was in the Salem, N. J., cemetery.

COMBINATION OFFER

The Sabbath Recorder, 1 Year $2.50
Protestant Voice, 1 Year $2.00

Total $4.50

Both papers for one year for only $3.50

(Protestant Voice is an interdenominational, eight-page, eight-column religious newspaper.)
MAKING SALVATION DEPEND ON I, J, OR Y, OR W

If you want to know what this heading means, then turn back to your Recorder for July 2, page 13. For many years Mrs. S. S. Powell has written articles for the Sabbath Recorder and they have failed to have an originality that is refreshing and a keenness of insight that makes what she says delightfully stimulating. The following paragraph in the article referred to illustrates the point.

"There are two alternatives among modern temptations to unsettle our faith: one threat ens and but just as we are pondering theological views, sometimes found in those worse than useless German criticisms; the other seeks to involve our salvation depend on I, j, or y; w; or w.

Mrs. Powell is a Hebrew scholar in her own right, and of course her husband is an authority on the Hebrew tongue. They can speak with knowledge on the variables of certain Hebrew letters. Her article provides good food for thought.

Some summer residents on the Maine coast visited a small settlement on an island out in the ocean. One man was asked to speak to a Sunday school class of small children. Doubtless basing his approach on the well-known pedagogical principle of proceeding from the known to the related unknown, he asked, "How many of you have seen the Atlantic Ocean?" Expecting all hands to go up quietly, he was astonished to see not one hand. All, their lives they had lived on this island from which all they could see in any direction was ocean. But they did not know it was the Atlantic Ocean. Unlike the little girl from the hinterland who came to Lewis Camp and saw the ocean for the first time, they had not asked questions. Her question was, "How far does it go?"

We are that way sometimes in the realm of spiritual truth. We paddle around in a sheltered cove, and even argue that there is nothing beyond. We contend for terms of limited content and refuse to accept the possibility that by launching out we will not lose the precious portion of which we now enjoy, but may find truth too great to hold by argument but which our liberated souls may find full freedom.

As the marsh hen secretly builds on the watery sod, Behold I will build me a nest on the greatness of the wave. I will fly in the greatness of God as the marsh hen flies.

In the freedom that fills the space twixt the marsh and the sky.

By so many roots as the marsh grass sends in the sod.

I will heerly lay me a-hold on the greatness of God.

A. J. C. B.

COSMIC RELIGION

Of course there is that other extreme which may take the liberal mind too far. For instance, Professor Einstein, the only man whose likeliness may be seen frescoed on the doorway of the Riverside Church in New York, feels himself pushed on always by what he terms a "religious urge." One can readily understand the deep emotions of a great scientist whose mind is capable of running out all the far ways of God's great universe.

A God thus discovered cannot but be a great God. We respect the man who has such an experience and calls it religion. But just at this point is where the scientist is in great danger. His search takes him to regions too remote from the human heart and life and experience. God may indeed be seen in nature and in the laws of the universe. But, as Rufus Jones says, "God puts no more of himself into chemistry or physics or astronomy than chemistry or physics or astronomy will hold." This physical universe is a wonderful and an amazing system, but it offers no tenderness, no love, no balm for the wounded spirit. Our hearts still yearn for fellowship with a person, holy, and good.

The scientist has a deep faith in the rationality of the universe. To come to such a conclusion is a great gain over the superstitions which sometimes have accompanied Christianity. But the enlightened Christian adds an equally deep faith in the mortality of the universe. The God whom we worship can show some aspects of himself through the physical universe. But then a warmer reality than can be expressed in terms of energy and physical laws. That revelation can be made only through a personal song, "Show us the Father and it sufficeth us."

"With Philip we exclaim, "Take us but once to the center of things and show us the Father in whom we live, not physically only, but spiritually, a center of love for once beheld and let us see the hand that moves all things. Let us see not only the hand that moves this physical universe, but let us see what he has done for us when this physical world is done. Give us assurance that behind this dumb, immovable mask of outward things there is a living God whose love we can not only see but sense."

"Show us the Father and it sufficeth us."

"This is the question for which not only our intellects but our hearts seek an answer. To be assured that behind this universe, out of the human hand that moves this physical universe, is a living God whose love we can not only see but sense."

When we exclaim, "Show us the Father and it sufficeth us!"

Philip's answer comes back, "Yon have your answer. No other answer can be given. God has revealed himself in the only terms you can understand—a human personality, "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father.""

A. J. C. B.
the name of Henry McLaflerry, who became a minister in the Seventh-day Baptist connection; of their children I know but little. 

My mother, Martha Davis, was the young daughter of William Davis, whose father, if I am correct, was John and grandmother was Elizabeth Davis from Wales; and her mother was Tacy Crandall, of whom I have no knowledge. 

I was born February 12th, 1879, at Commodore Station near the village of Lost Creek, in Monongah County, Va. 

In the fall of the year 1779, my parents with many others, seven wagons in company, emigrated to the west, then called the Indian country, where the Red Skins were prowling through the forest, seeking to trap the White man, to plunder him and take his scalp. The thought of this caused great anxiety in the minds of the pilgrims on their journey; however, in spite of four weeks we got, some of us to Monongah County, at a place called White-day Creek, in western Va., where we carried on for some two years, three or four families of us.

Some turned aside to a place called George’s Creek, in Pa. While staying here, a company purchased a tract of land some 40 miles from this place in Harrison County, Va., thirteen miles west of Clarksburg, in the direction of Monongahela River, distant from Clarksburg, the county seat of Harrison County some seventy or eighty miles.

There they commenced a settlement in the form of a village and gave it the name of New Salem. The buildings were of rude character, built mostly of round logs. The doors made of split timber hewed on both sides, put together with pins made of wood, hinges of iron rings; at night barred with strong wooden bars; the roofs were made of what was called clap-boards—that were split to about half an inch in thickness; the upper floors were of the same material.

While at work here their horses were stolen by the Indians; but fortunately they recovered them again. To this place a number, some fifteen families, emigrated, not father among the first.

Here, let it be understood, was a place some distance of twelve or thirteen miles from any of the settlements of the early pioneers. The country was as wild as the hills, where the wild animals—deer, wolves, bears, panthers, and other wild animals roamed. One of the greatest dangers was from wild-men—not the father among the first. 

At this point, the author, as the editor of the Sabbath Recorder, continued to revere being more editors. He was the first editor of the Seventh Day Baptist young people’s publication, the "Beacon."

During the summer of 1914 Mr. Hurley accompanied Mr. and Mrs. N. O. Moore to Jamaica. They were missionaries there at the time, and together
which, in part, was effected by a captain with a company of soldiers to guard us.

Here was Elder Jacob Davis, before mentioned, from Squan, with part of not some of his flock and church records, and here again reunited in church fellowship; and here, too, was heard, nought but the screech of the wild bird of the forest, the scream of the panther, the howl of the wolf, and the yelp of the Redman; now began the praise and thanksgiving of the pilgrims in these wilds to ascend to the Redeemer and kind protector that had kept them safe thus far.

And now did the good news of salvation through a Saviour begin to sound forth to the listening ear of the weary pilgrims and cheer them in the wilderness, far from their native land and where they left many friends and comforts.

But Elder Davis did not continue long; he was called away from his flock to his long home to meet his rich reward. He was a pious, gifted man and well-beloved by his flock.

The one that succeeded him was John Patterson. He was son-in-law to mother’s sister Elizabeth and stepson of Abraham Maxson, who was their preacher some six or seven years. After him, Elder John Davis was their minister as stated before. Here we wish to state for the information of those who do not know, that the church here called New Salem is the same that was organized in N. J., at a place called Squan, as their records show.

(To be continued)

REV. WILLIAM L. BURDICK, D.D., ASHAWAY, RH.

Correspondence should be addressed to Rev. William L. Burdick, Ashaway, R. I.

Checks and money orders should be drawn to the order of Karl G. Stillman, Westerly, R. I.

Notice regarding the World Wide Communion has been sent to all our churches, and literature regarding it may be had by addressing the Department of Evangelism, 297 Fourth Ave., New York 10, N. Y.

BUILDING UP THE WORK ON THE HOME FIELD

The most of us today are pleading for the strengthening of the work on the home field. This is very essential and should be carefully considered.

When one comes to think the matter over thoroughly, he will be convinced that in many cases much more could be done if enough labor could be given this as is sometimes thought. Let those who think it easy turn to the people in your church. Is your church on the upgrade? Is it growing in numbers and power with God and men? If it is not, how would you and others go to work to cause it to grow?

In this connection we should not only note that it is no easy task to build up the work in the homeland, but we should also remember that it is incumbent upon a church to strengthen itself. We talk about strengthening the church, but are we strengthening the churches to which we belong?

There is much talk as though this work rests largely with the denominational boards. Without doubt the boards have a great responsibility, but the churches and pastors have a greater responsibility in connection with the work in their own churches. With many of us the most effective thing we can do for the work in the homeland is to help build up the churches to which we belong.

L. B.


The annual report of this board will soon be on its way to all the societies. As groups you will want to read and discuss its content. The year's summary is good. It may be a little hard, but all we need to solve is our best now shall grow better in the next year of Christian activity for the first time, in which to hold worship services. Heretofore such services have been held in mess halls and recreation places. The structure will be by 32, a simple wooden frame and wooden floor, canvas covered building. Some of us can understand perfectly how he can appreciate it. I hustled some lumber the other day, he writes, and made three carpenters, and I was able to make a good start.

Chaplain Cricchlow recently was confined to the hospital for two weeks with a severe cold. still has to be careful, but reports now recovering rapidly. He writes of his continued interest in the work in Jamaica, and is pleased with the news that one of the young men of the island is planning to come to the States this fall to enter school in preparation for the gospel ministry.

Plainfield, N. J.

If your name is to live at all, it is so much more to have it live in people's hearts only in their brains. I don't know that one's eyes will fill with tears when he thinks of the famous inventor of logarithms.

—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Dr. David I. Forsyth

By Dr. David I. Forsyth

The word evangelism means glad tidings or good news. Rightly understood, the work of evangelism embodies what is conceived to be the main business of the Church, namely, to make disciples of all men and through them move towards the spiritual and moral transformation of society.

Many lesser matters cry out for attention, but the Church must never forget that its main task is evangelism, its chief mission reaching all for Christ and his kingdom. There is no doubt that many church members and adherents need the evangelistic emphasis. Little children and boys and girls in the church school need a program that includes the evangelistic note appropriate to their understanding and development. Many outside the Church need guidance to new life through Jesus Christ and the work of his Church. No work is more important to the Church than that of proclaiming the "good news."

Evangelistic methods may change with the changing times, but the imperative to evangelize remains unchanged.

There is no question that the Church may become so immersed in a multitude of good works that it will neglect this central function. The evangelistic note must always be a part of the program. Evangelistic concern should be kept to the forefront in the visitation of homes, in the work of the church school, in people's unions, and in all other church activities.—Taken from Preparing for Church Membership.

**OBSERVATIONS**

By Rev. Herbert C. Van Horn

(Principal Secretary of the American Sabbath Tract Society)

From some of our correspondence we have received recent information of real interest.

Lt. Comdr. George Thorngate, temporarily of the U. S. Naval Hospital Staff at Oakland, Calif., writes appreciatively of Rev. Walter Losch, formerly a German Seventh Day Baptist leader. Doctor Thorngate visited our German brethren on route to China a few years ago. Walter Losch, Lt. Comdr. Thorngate writes, was not a member of the Nazi party, nor did he or his father favor Nazism but Christian love and co-operation were the hope of the world.

Lt. Comdr. Thorngate expresses a strong like for Walter Losch, upon whom we late Brother Conradi depended for the future leadership of our work in Germany. "In fact," says the commander, "I liked most of the German Seventh Day Baptists whom I met, especially some who had come from East Prussia. They all seemed to mind and friendly. I hope some of our people are still alive in Germany, and that we can help them in whatever way is proper and allowable. One is sure that Seventh Day Baptists hold similar hopes and feelings for our German church people." A good letter from Chaplain Luther W. Cricchlow dated July 26 and written from Luzon tells of his being in the Philippines at that time. He expresses appreciation of the news that one of the work will be started.

He is located with Hq. 481st Port Battalion, and is quite happy in having a chapel,

**WOMEN'S WORK**

**FROM THE BOARD**

Greetings from the Board of Directors to all the women of the Women's Society of the Seventh Day Baptist General Conference. We understand it to be no Conference meeting this August. No doubt we all miss the inspiration that comes through the Conference, but we miss the information and understanding, the renewed motivation that comes through the fellowship of those meetings or through the reports brought back by those who have not attended. Perhaps not all of you, we shall look with greater eagerness for reports from the boards, the Commission, and for items of news in the Sabbath Recorder. The annual report of this board will soon be on its way to all the societies. As groups you will want to read and discuss its content. The year's summary is good. It may be a little hard, but all we need to solve is our best now shall grow better in the next year of Christian activity for the first time, in which to hold worship services. Heretofore such services have been held in mess halls and recreation places. The structure will be by 32, a simple wooden frame and wooden floor, canvas covered building. Some of us can understand perfectly how he can appreciate it. I hustled some lumber the other day, he writes, and made three carpenters, and I was able to make a good start.

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—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

The Goals Committee is studying the goals to be suggested for 1945-1946. We miss the suggestions usually received at the Conference. Perhaps some society or individual may have ideas for goals which all might work on. Send any suggestions during August, and send them to Miss Lotta Bond, Lost Creek, W. Va.

Information is at hand that some societies are now ready to begin to plan their mission work. The Missionary Education Movement of the United States and Canada has announced "The Church Among Uprooted Americans" and "Africa" as mission subjects for 1945-1946. All the materials have been planned co-operatively by the boards of missions and education of twenty-seven denominations through the Missionary Education Movement. The Christian Culture Committee of this board has planned to have a good year's worth of materials selected, reviewed, and listed for recommendation to the societies through the Sabbath Recorder.
The last report from Mr. and Mrs. Burns on the Welton, Iowa, field tells of weekly Sabbath services, also Sunday evening meetings each week. They had covered part of a survey of surrounding territory, and delightfully visited the sick and afflicted, and were making the community ready for special weekend services with Rev. Loyd Hurley to assist.

Our promoter of evangelism, Rev. L. O. Greene, is in Wisconsin visiting churches since attending the Ashram at Green Lake, Wis., July 14-24. Mr. Greene is a member of the Commission which meets the middle of August. Just now, no doubt, Mr. and Mrs. Greene are happy to be near Madison, Wis., where they can visit with a son who is home on furlough from Germany.

The Ways Committee with Mr. Greene, is hoping for a new and greater effort another year in promoting the building of the kingdom. A trailer house, to be a home, a church headquarters, a tract, literature, etc., is much needed in our work. We are asking in faith for this trailer in the near future. A letter is on the way to keyworksmen as we have your addresses. Hunt up that letter, if it does not appear soon before your society. It is important that it may be you who will decide to appoint a committee to canvass your community for any free will gifts. Give all interested the opportunity to add to the sum which you may send by early October to Mrs. S. O. Bond, Salem, W. Va., marked for the trailer. The members of the board are making up $100 for the trailer, and we are hoping we may soon have the trailer and the gasoline to run it.

ANNUAL REPORT

(The Secretary's report of the Ladies' Aid society of Adams Center, N. Y., for 1944-1945.)

The Adams Center Ladies' Aid has held meetings every month this year except in December and February, at which time weather and road conditions were very bad. In July and August two picnics were held at the homes of members. There also have been six teas in homes, and one tureen meal in the church parlors.

In October this society entertained the Women's Missionary Society of the Baptist Church at a tea held in the church. This society includes women of the other churches in the community in the World Day of Prayer services February 16.

There have been no public suppers this year; money was collected from the members instead of having the New England dinner usually served on Election Day. Dues have been collected from the members, and the penny-a-day bags have added to the organization's funds.

The headquarters for teas and tureens have planned ways for raising money: flower roots and plants were sold at a picnic; cactus plants, sent by a member now living in California, were sold at a tea; a Thanksgiving food sale was the November enterprise; a bake sale was very successful at another tea; some measuring stunts, as neck, waist, and arm measurements, brought one or two pennies an inch; a sale of wrapped kitchen utensils was both entertaining and profitable; a special birthday collection was another feature.

A few gifts have been given to members this year: one to Mrs. Allie Greene Brewer now of Riverside, Calif., our president, who married during the year; a wedding gift to a member, Mildred Malby Scriven; and a farewell gift to our secretary, Mrs. Paul Burdick, who, with the pastor and their family, recently left for a new field in Rhode Island.

A variety shower was held at the November tea for a young bride, the daughter of one of our members.

We have given $5 to the Red Cross, and have spent $8.42 for flowers and cards for services, nursery, etc. The members of the board are making up $100 for the trailer, and we are hoping we may soon have the trailer and the gasoline to run it.

SABBATH SCHOOL LESSON

FOR AUGUST 25, 1945

Jacob Adjuts, Personal Relationships

Baptist Standard—Genesis 32:35

Memory Selection—Romans 14:19

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION

Rev. Henley Bunn, Allentown, N. Y.

VESPER HILL

When twilight colors sweep the west,
When trees are calm and still,
Our hearts are filled with thoughts of God,
Ascending Vesper Hill.

To some who chance to pass by,
Tis but a grassy slope,
That as it is a hill of rest,
A hill of endless faith and hope.

A hill where, at the close of day,
We find Him very near,
In a portion of the memories,
We hold so very dear.

So as the run is setting
And with peaceful staff
We are very reverent campers
As we leave our Vesper Hill

Kenneth Smith

Kenneth Smith is a member of the Pawcatuck Church at Westerly, R. I. He is sixteen years old, and at Lewis Camp this year said in the closing consecration service that if God wanted him to be a minister of the gospel he was willing to accept that call. Those who attended the camp would agree that Kenneth is a leader, and would all pray that he may be led by God and that if it is his will for Kenneth to become a minister, they would be glad.

Young Kenneth is a Lewis Camp student and has been challenged to listen for the call of God in choosing their life work. God is calling many young people to be Baptist school teachers, farmers, public school teachers, housewives, and many other types of life work. The call of God is first, to be Christian; second, to be a Christian Seventh Day Baptist; third, be a Christian Seventh Day Baptist and add whatever your calling is to be. The need for special leaders is very great; and how grateful we all are that Kenneth, and Clifford Greene of Berlin, N. Y., who has for some time been looking forward to becoming a minister, and the others who will join this group, will soon be starting their work in high school and college with this in mind. We are glad, too, that there are girls looking forward to becoming missionary leaders as we continue to emphasize this need, there will also be this continued emphasis on the need for specially fitted leaders in every church who will carry the great burden of our denominational program.

CAMP MEDITATIONS

Below are meditations written by campers at Lewis Camp this year as a part of their "alone hour" experience.

"Camp to me has meant a wonderful Christian experience and a closer fellowship with God. At the meeting Friday night at camp I felt that God was truly in our midst, especially when I heard the young people give such wonderful testimonies. The alone hour makes you really see God when the time is used to its best advantage."—Janet Bullock, Berlin, N. Y.

"Camp has meant more to me this year because God told me what he wants me to do. I feel for the first time that I want to tell others about his wonderful saving love and power. He wants me to be a missionary and tell others about his love."—Eleanor Brooks, Watertown, Conn.

"As was stated about Kenneth Smith, so will the campers agree that they will pray for God's will to be done and that they will lead her in preparing for this life of full-time service for Christ wherever she sends her. I feel that I have been a great spiritual uplifter. It has been a great Christian fellowship, and I do from the bottom of my heart wish that every young Baptist keeper could come and enjoy the camp that you all have had. As we go through our ever-so-short stay at camp we see our heavenly Father all about..."
us in the trees, the birds and flowers, and we find a great spirit of reverence in us as we enter our outdoor chapel. We ask our Lord and Saviour to bless the other camps that will be held, with the great joy which has been ours."—Donald Smith of Westerly, R. I.

"Camp has meant so much to me. I can't seem to express myself the way I would like to say it. It has taught me to pray the way I should, to learn Scripture verses I will never forget, to get along with others. I will strive to be a true Christian."—Judith Burdick of Alfred, N. Y.

GOING WEST

This is being written at the Rocky Mountain Camp near Boulder, Colo. The beauty of this "foothill country" is unique. From the window at my right hand I can see the plains about seven thousand feet below. There are lakes here and there that will be held, with the great joy which we find a great spirit of reverence and understanding of the work being done under the auspices of the staff members, and they always ask us to hold them. Everyone has helped conduct a Vacation School knows the wonderful results that are accomplished while the school is in session. Perhaps many of the offices of the total program will help to correct these mistakes, to decide whether the texts were satisfactory, and other matters of importance can be considered.

Where there are children in the school who have not been attending Sabbath school and church, it is very important that the parents of these children pray together to visit these children in their homes and do all they possibly can to keep them coming to the regular services of Sabbath school and church.

When Vacation School teachers are not the Sabbath school teachers, they can render a very valuable service by selecting suitable Bible stories from the school and the teacher can pass on to the Sabbath school teacher concerning children who have been in Vacation School.

If Christian education is to mean much to a church, the whole church must be en-gaged. When we play together, pretty soon we get rough. When we play rough, too, then sometimes one of us gets hurt.

Twenty-five hours on the train from Chicago to Denver made me realize that there is a war on, and that I was really "going west." All those who are sitting idly by while the terrible traffic in alcoholic beverages is increasing will lose our nation. The beauty of this summer, or will be held, with the great joy which we find a great spirit of reverence and understanding of the work being done under the auspices of the staff members, and they always ask us to hold them. Everyone has helped conduct a Vacation School knows the wonderful results that are accomplished while the school is in session. Perhaps many of the offices of the total program will help to correct these mistakes, to decide whether the texts were satisfactory, and other matters of importance can be considered.

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Dear Recorder Readers:

Today I have chosen for a little verse which will interest these boys especially, though perhaps the girls can learn a lesson from it too.

Here it is:

A One-half Boy

By Adelbert F. Caldwell

The boy who built his house half done,
Who falls behind in the race is run.
Tired gets (tis a woeful shame!),
And only plays out half the game.

Oen Pellet

BE YO TRANSFORMED

Romans 12: 2

By Rev. Edward S. Ballenger

"Be not conformed to this world." The violation of this has been the tendency of human nature since the days of Adam. Every Christian can testify to the influence that the world has over him and his family, and the fight that must constantly be put up to keep from conforming to the world. The Word of God affords some striking illustrations of the effect of conformity to the world in contrast to keeping close to God. Abraham and Lot separated. The former went to the country; the latter "pitched his tent toward Sodom." It was not long until he moved into Hollywood. He succeeded in getting out of Sodom with two of his daughters, but the rest of his family were consumed in the destruction of the city.

Children raised in the city are to be pitied. All of their surroundings tend to lead to this world instead of toward heaven. They see little or nothing of the works of God, and one living continually in the rush of the city gets to the point that he cannot be content with the quietude of the country. "Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him." 1 John 2: 15.

Again, "Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth." Colossians 3: 2.

This old world is going to smash. Those who are in love with the world will go to destruction with it. All the world is chasing after happiness, but probably to a large proportion of young people the most attractive position of the world is that of the movie star. Hollywood is flooded with young people trying to make their mark on the screen, but happiness is not found in Hollywood. The late Harry Cott, a prominent editor of the Los Angeles Times, was attending a banquet at a gathering of the movie stars. He remarked to one of them, "What is it you have to do all your life to mind a single star who was happy?" The lady next to him said, "I know all the actors and actresses in Hollywood, and I know that there is not a happy one in the whole group." This is good evidence that the height of popularity does not bring peace or happiness to the heart.

Neither does wealth bring happiness. Some years ago I read a very interesting article in one of the popular magazines, expressing pity for millionaires' children. It showed plainly that money did not bring happiness into millionaires' families. A poor, barefoot boy in the country fields with probably no money is far happier than the millionaire's child reared in the city. Moral: get your children into the country where they can see some of the works of God. Two of the most of the poor millionaires known in any civilized country did not find happiness in their financial prosperity, for each of them committed suicide.

The Battle Creek Sanitarium was completely destroyed by fire February 18, 1902. That was in the winter, the helpers quickly rallied to the emergency and succeeded in removing every patient from the institution. One guest, after being taken out of the building, exclaimed that he had left his pocketbook in his room. In spite of their protests, he insisted on going back after his pocketbook. He never came out; he perished with his money, and he was the only one who perished in that great fire. Many homes have been dragged down to destruction through the love of money.

God sent two of his greatest prophets to the ten tribes of Israel in his effort to keep them from doing evil. Eliphaz, the friend of Bildad, Elijah, who locked up heaven and walked off with the key, who raised the dead, healed the sick, and called down fire from heaven; also his successor Elisha, who performed mighty miracles—these two great prophets spent their entire time trying to redeem Israel. Yet, in spite of their efforts and the efforts of other prophets, Israel continued to rebel against their God until he was obliged to say, "Ephraim is joined to idols: let him alone." Hosea 4: 17. It is dangerous for nations or individuals to continue to rebel against God, or refuse to follow his teaching.

Some years ago, Doctor Grenfell, the noted physician among the Labrador fishermen, related an incident that he had passed in one of our largest universities—a university that is noted as being the millionaires' school. Mention had been made of the world during their vacations; they had no new place to go. Doctor Grenfell invited them to come up and help him labor among the fishermen, and a number of the boys volunteered to go. They worked in his laboratory; they helped him in his operations. These boys worked to relieve the distress of these poor people. On their return they reported that they had spent the best time of their lives experienced. Doctor Grenfell said that the next year there were so many young people who volunteered to join him during their summer vacation that he had nearly to refuse them.

I was a happy, barefoot boy living in the country, ten miles from the nearest railroad, and I had a happy time without money. I also had a good time as a young people measure pleasure, but the best time in my entire experience has been on my knees beside a poor down-and-out, helping him to find Christ. The joy that beams out of one of those down-and-outs when he has found forgiveness is joy unspeakable. I would much rather preach to a group of this class than to give a message to a church suffering from dry rot. The former know they stand so much in need of something that they are willing to accept any tested remedy that will bring relief, whereas the other class is satisfied with church membership—having a form of godliness but denying the power thereof." 2 Timothy 3: 5.

Some years ago a San Francisco judge of the Probate Court ordered a woman who had most of the most successful of the girls to wear these pearls a certain number of hours each week. This order was given at the request of members of the beneficiaries of the estate. It is claimed that pearls lose their luster if they are not worn or kept a part of the time in contact with human flesh. It is quite as true of the Christian's fellowship with Christ; if he does not use it, it will surely lose its luster.

Most of our readers are familiar with the great ugly green worms that are frequently found on tomato and tobacco plants. They are most repulsive, and make one shudder even to look upon them, but this ugly creature in due time blossoms out to one of the most beautiful creatures of God; it becomes a brilliantly colored butterfly or moth.

The Scriptures instruct us to be "transformed." This word "transformed" is translated from the Greek word from which we get the term "metamorphosis"—meaning the process that transforms the ugly worm into a butterfly. Paul tells us that "if any man be in Christ, he is a new creation..." 2 Corinthians 5: 17. It is dangerous for nations or individuals to continue to rebel against God, or refuse to follow his teaching.

The work of God in transforming a poor, helpless down-and-out is certainly one of the greatest miracles. I have experienced this transformation of metamorphosis, presents as marked a change as is seen in the growth or development of the butterfly.

God not only brings about a new creation when a soul turns to him, but he keeps him from falling after he is redeemed. He puts a hedge about his children as he did about Joseph (Joseph 3: 10), and the devil is obliged to acknowledge he cannot get over it except to the extent that God permits, and God never permits him to overcome the trusting soul. (To be continued)
THE SABBATH RECORDER

Marriages


Obituary

Burdick. — Carrie D. Still, daughter of Sylvester G. and Louisa M. Blinn Still, was born Janua

July 11, 1884, she was married to Daniel Burdick, who preceded her in death about two years. She joined the First Seventh Day Baptist Church of Hopkinson, February 23, 1889, and continued a member of that church until the time of her death. She was loved by many friends and relatives in Ashaway and vicinity.

Funeral services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. Ralph Gowdy.

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