

Trinity Ave. Visitor

VOLUME 6.

DURHAM, N. C., MAY, 1926.

NUMBER 4.

THE TRINITY AVE. VISITOR

Published monthly in the interest of Trinity Avenue Presbyterian church and community.

REV. GEORGE L. COOPER, EDITOR.
Residence, 904 Monmouth Avenue.
Phone L-8391.

We have had much sickness since February 1. At the writing many of our members are very sick.

We have the names of the members of the auxiliary in this issue. If any name has been omitted it has not been intentional.

Mothers day comes in the month of May. If your mother is living show her some appreciation on that day as well as all other days.

A SPLENDID EXAMPLE.

Mrs. Carrie Williams, her friends and the Junior C. E. have shown their interest in the church by a recent act of self-denial. They wanted to make a contribution to the church, so they made two quilts and sold them for \$10. They gladly gave the money to the building fund. Gifts of this kind are encouraging. We need every penny we can get at this time. We need it weekly.

ARE YOU PRAYING?

Let's us all continue to talk to the Father about this work. If our work goes forward it must be done in His name. Read Dr. Vance's sermon "Is There Room in the Modern Church For the Holy Ghost?"

WOMEN'S AUXILIARY TRINITY AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Mrs. I. W. Bingham, president.
Mrs. C. B. Irwin, secretary.
Mrs. E. T. McCoy, treasurer.

Circle No. 1.

Mrs. P. P. Philips, chair.	Mrs. G. L. Cooper
Mrs. R. M. Turner	Mrs. H. C. Carr
Mrs. E. A. Williamson	Mrs. I. W. Bingham
Mrs. J. B. Williams	Mrs. A. V. Byrd
Mrs. F. L. Suitt	Mrs. P. M. Bussell
Mrs. E. S. Slack	Mrs. R. W. Black
Mrs. Colin G. Shaw	Mrs. J. M. Airheart
Mrs. J. P. Rose	Mrs. J. Dennis Perry
Mrs. Rogers	Mrs. Lee Cameron
Mrs. F. E. Morton	Mrs. Nannie Johnson
Mrs. E. T. McCoy	Mrs. W. Watson
Mrs. W. B. Kirkland	Mrs. Etta Vickers

Circle No. 2.

Mrs. H. F. Primrose, Ch.	Mrs. Sallie Kirkland
Mrs. L. D. Kirkland	Mrs. M. H. Jones
Mrs. A. P. Gilbert	Mrs. C. P. Caldwell
Mrs. P. A. Sloan	Mrs. F. M. Wray
Mrs. Geo. Kirkland	Mrs. C. L. Wooten
Mrs. C. C. White, Jr.	Mrs. Jack Fuquay
Mrs. J. S. Burch	Mrs. H. C. Foster
Mrs. C. B. Irwin	Mrs. Alonzo Phipps
Mrs. C. R. Wheeler	Mrs. J. T. Broadway
Mrs. John Bagwell	Mrs. Mary Morgan
Mrs. E. A. Hughes	Mrs. J. L. Brock
Mrs. L. Bullard	Mrs. J. L. Walker
Miss Mabel Cameron	Mrs. Mary Gurley

Circle No. 3.

Mrs. J. A. Mack, chair.	Mrs. Julius White
Mrs. H. N. Laird	Mrs. Eliza Fuquay
Mrs. Dallas Pickard	Mrs. Walter Wilson
Mrs. O. D. Kirkland	Mrs. E. H. Wilson
Mrs. A. L. Foster	Mrs. R. M. Black
Mrs. Oscar Bowden	Mrs. Fuquay
Mrs. L. J. Kirkland	Mrs. Sherman Shaw
Mrs. J. B. Ramsay	Mrs. D. B. Ray
Mrs. Lee Belvin	Mrs. H. L. Noell
Mrs. J. W. Stone	Mrs. Beasley
Mrs. L. F. Dixon	Mrs. W. L. Cadwall
Mrs. Harney	

Circle No. 4.

Mrs. L. C. Oldham, Ch.	Mrs. Jack Nance
Mrs. W. H. Allen	Mrs. Alonzo Phipps
Mrs. Clarence Allen	Mrs. C. H. Radford
Mrs. Wilson Black	Mrs. Richard Rhew
Mrs. L. Bullard	Mrs. Thelma Staples
Mrs. Elvin Bullock	Mrs. Francis Tilley
Mrs. Floyd Carden	Mrs. I. L. Tilley
Mrs. Phennia Crabtree	Mrs. Bertha Vickers
Mrs. Lillian Draughan	Miss Nettie Walker
Mrs. Ambus Fowler	Mrs. John L. Walters
Mrs. Estelle McKee	Miss Susan Watson
Mrs. Ernest Gurley	Mrs. Florence Wiggs
Mrs. Thomas Hicks	Mrs. Carrie Williams
Mrs. Randall Johnson	Mrs. F. M. Wray
Mrs. Mattie Motley	Miss Sadie Carden
Mrs. W. L. Morris	

The Robert Ward Fund has given 1,000 acres of New York land valued at \$1,000,000 to be used for the establishment of a welfare institution for people who need country life. Mr. Ward founded the well-known baking company which bears his name.

"Efficiency is not always measured by action. The most efficient man is often he who can make others work as he orders. Grant was called a great soldier, but he carried no musket."

LOOK HIGHER

ONE of the most celebrated summits in the world is the Peak of Teneriffe, a volcanic mountain, over 12,000 feet high, in one of the Canary Islands. The passengers of every ocean steamer whose course takes her that way are always alert to enjoy the spectacle of which they have heard so much. But when the cry, "The Peak is in sight!" brings them hurriedly on deck, they often fail at first to see what they are looking for. They fasten their gaze on the distant horizon, but nothing is visible. Then a ship's officer cries: "Look higher!" They lift their eyes, and, above the mist which obscures the coastline of the island, they catch a glimpse of the famous peak.

There are more valuable experiences than this which we are sometimes in danger of missing because we pitch our outlook on too low a level. Indeed, any outlook on life is likely to be disappointing unless it is an uplook also. The student of art or literature who is becoming too easily satisfied with his own attainments, because they are not so very far behind those of his companions, needs the warning: "Look higher!" In order that he may rightly estimate what he has gained, he needs to adjust his scale of values by comparison with the work of the great masters. His true models should be not the mediocrities, but the giants; he should lift his eyes from the low country by the shore and fasten them upon the summits. The same message comes to us as an urgent summons in those matters that concern the life of the soul. When men are seeking happiness or seeking rest, their mistake is commonly that they are looking for satisfaction at the level of the plains, instead of at the level of the mountain peaks.

"Look higher!" As long as you are ruled by the maxims of the world, and place your trust in its promises, you may have "broad views," but there will come to you no exaltation of spirit. You will never be lifted above your earthly self by things that are of your own height. "I will lift up mine eyes unto the mountain; from whence shall my help come."

Even the Christian believer, whose life is being ruled by a new law and inspired by a new affection, needs to be reminded again and again that none but the highest can be his perfect example. There is much to stimulate and teach us in the history of those of our fellows whose faithfulness and zeal have made them conspicuous in the history of the church, but not even in them can we find an ideal sufficiently noble to become our pattern. We must still "look higher." Compassed about in our race with so great a cloud of witnesses, we are to look as we run, not unto these witnesses, but "unto Jesus, the author and perfecter of our faith."

CAREFUL CONSIDERATION NEEDED.

There are two dangers in the conduct of the work of every Christian congregation that must needs be watched. The first is the lack of vision, of an ideal, of a failure to grasp the opportunities present. "Where there is no vision the people perish," says the Bible. The other extreme is the danger of rushing into new projects, or unfamiliar methods without adequate knowledge and preparation therefore. Failure and defeat will result in the great majority of instances in this latter case.



*Laugh is just like sunshine,
It freshens all the day,
It tips the peak of life
with light,*

*And drives the clouds away;
The soul grows glad that hears
it,
And feels its courage strong;
A laugh is just like sunshine
For cheering folks along.*

SUGGESTIONS FOR TEACHERS

BE sure you put your desires into the form of a request rather than an order.

Be sure the request is complied with.

Be sure you are rested and cheerful when you approach your class.

Be sure you do not talk while there is any disorder or whispering.

Remember that an orderly room helps to give the pupil respect for the class.

Remember that every picture, curtain, window, chair, word spoken, and every song sung, plays its part in producing an atmosphere in the room.

Remember that quiet induces quiet, and noise tends to become more noisy.

Remember the better teacher, the less talking she does, and the more talking the pupil does.

Remember a thing heard is not necessarily learned.

Remember that the thing sought in religious education today is knowledge that will issue in life.

Remember that action is not all of life.

Remember that life is a closely woven fabric composed of emotions, desires, ideals, memories, thoughts, words and acts.

Remember you cannot alter one part of life without affecting other phases.

Be sure you treat your children as you wish them to treat you, remembering that a class is a mirror in which the teacher may see herself.

For the Quiet Hour

"What Seeds Do You Sow?"

ONE spring a woman, who was a lover of flowers, was planning a trip to the south; and as she prepared for her journey she gathered together a large quantity of flower seeds to take with her. As the train sped on, she scattered seeds from the car window, and in time beautiful flowers sprang up along the right of way. The passengers who travel that railway line today are delighted for miles and miles to see masses of gorgeous poppies. Suppose some one had thrown thistles instead, how different would have been the result!

You and I are taking a journey, and we travel the way only once; but others are following after. Some are traveling almost empty-handed, doing little sowing as they travel; some are sowing thistles and noxious weeds, and some are scattering flowers.

In our home, in our community, in our church, are we sowing seed that will yield fruits of joy, peace and happiness? Shall we be glad in after years to have our children travel over the same pathway? Is our neighborhood a better place to live because of our presence? When the journey will have been finished, life's race run, and we look back, shall we find flowers or thistles growing along life's right of way?

Shall we not, then, be careful as we select our seed? Let us scatter good seed freely as we travel life's short journey.

"Then Were Brought Unto Him Little Children."

JESUS knows the burden of every mother's heart. He who had a mother that struggled with poverty and privation, sympathizes with every mother in her labors. He who made a long journey in order to relieve the anxious heart of a Canaanite woman, will do as much for the mothers of today. He who gave back to the widow of Nain her only son, and who in His agony upon the cross remembered His own mother, is touched today by the mother's sorrow. In every grief and every need He will give comfort and help.

Let mothers come to Jesus with



their perplexities. They will find grace sufficient to aid them in the management of their children. The gates are open for every mother who would lay her burdens at the Saviour's feet. He who said, "Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not," still invites the mothers to lead up their little ones to be blessed by Him. Even the babe in its mother's arms may dwell as under the shadow of the Almighty through the faith of the praying mother.

"The Sweetest Word."

NO sweeter word ever falls on human ear than the "Come" of Jesus. It brings within man's reach the attainment of his highest possibilities. It gives to him a sense of life's true worth and meaning.

The acceptance of this invitation will lift man out of the pit of sin into which all have fallen, give rest and peace and highest joy in His service here, and an "abundant entrance" into the eternal kingdom of the hereafter.

"Come now and let us reason together, saith the Lord, though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow." Isaiah 1:18. "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest. Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me; for I am meek and

lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For My yoke is easy, and my burden is light." Matt. 11:28-30. "Come ye blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. Matt. 25:34.

"See that ye refuse not Him that speaketh," for it would mean the certain loss, ultimately, of all that makes life worthwhile.

"I heard Him call,

'Come, follow!'

That was all.

My gold grew dim,

My heart went after Him.

I rose and followed;

That was all.

Who would not follow

If He heard Him call?"

"Faith Gives the Power of Endurance."

THE power to carry on when things are against us, to be brave and courageous under trial, to persist against difficulties, these are the qualities of manhood for which God looks in us. The secret of this staying power is faith. When we have lost ourselves in loyalty to something which is greater than ourselves, pledged ourselves to an allegiance, or given ourselves to God, we forget the self-interest and self-concern which betrays weakness, vacillation, or cowardice. Look at any life which has been conspicuous for endurance and you will find it a life in which the center of interest has lain outside the self. It is always so. Life calls for courage; it demands hardihood, and therefore it calls for a faith which can dominate and control. No lesser faith will give Christian hardihood than faith in the Christian God, for no other belief will enable man so completely to lose himself.

"If Nobody Smiled."

If nobody smiled and nobody cheered and nobody helped us along,

If each, every minute, looked after himself and the good things all went to the strong.

If nobody cared just a little for you, and nobody thought about me,

And we all stood alone to the battle of life, what a dreary old world it would be.

PORCH ROCKERS AND SWINGS

Spring and Summer is always a welcome season and calls us from the fireside to the porch and lawn. We are showing a complete line of Porch Rockers, Swings and Porch Sets. A number to suit any home and you will find the price lower at this store.

We are showing a strong line of Refrigerators and Ice Boxes and we will be pleased to show you the advantage in using a PREMIER REFRIGERATOR.

CASH IF YOU HAVE IT

TIME IF YOU NEED IT

PIEDMONT FURNITURE COMPANY

HOLLAND ST.

Complete Home Furnishers

OPP. CITY MARKET

YOUNG GIRLS CIRCLE.

Miss Lucy Adams, 504 Milton Ave.
Miss Claudia Adams, 504 Milton Ave.
Miss Foy Adams, 504 Milton Ave.
Miss Opal Allen, 1300 Duke St.
Miss Myrtle Baker, Foster St.
Miss Nannie Block, Wolf St.
Miss Elizabeth Block, Wolf St.
Miss Blandine Broadway, Second St.
Miss Blanch Broadway, Second St.
Miss Henrietta Byrd, 909 Mackbow Ave.
Miss Lois Byrd, 909 Mackbow Ave.
Miss Maggie Comeran, South St.
Miss Mable Comeran, South St.
Mrs. Ida Crabtree Draughn, Washington St.
Miss Goldie Crabtree, 811 Minerva Ave.
Miss Esther Draught, 1001 North St.
Miss Irene Draughn, 1001 North St.
Miss Octavia Dunnegan, 815 Trinity Ave.
Miss Virginia Dunnegan, 815 Trinity Ave.
Miss Irene Foster, Hillerdale.
Miss Matilda Foster, Hillerdale.
Miss Laura Mae Foster, Hillerdale.
Miss Octavia Guyston, 330 South St.
Miss Marie Hill, Green St.
Miss Madeline Hill, Green St.
Miss Lottie Hogan, Foster St.
Miss Mary Susan Hughes, 1203 Morgan St.
Miss Lilly Hunt, W. Main St.
Miss Howezelle Hunt, W. Main St.
Miss Mary Kirkland, Hollaway St.
Miss Margaret Kirkland, Guess Rd.
Mrs. Roger Mack, Hune St.
Miss Hilda Morgan, Gregson St.
Miss Dorthy Wovins, 313 Pettigrew St.
Miss Nora Lee McGroom, Washington St.
Miss Lillian Phipps, Green St.
Miss Gracie Ray, N. Duke St.
Miss Lelia Ray, Lottie St.
Miss Mae Ray, Lottie St.
Miss Louise Staples, 207 Hargrove St.
Miss Muriel Stone, Sigsbee Ave.
Mrs. Myrtle Tilley, 1313 North St.
Miss Vivian Tilley, 1313 North St.
Miss Lura Tilley, Monmouth Ave.
Miss Nancy Woods, 814 Foster St.
Miss Mary Hicks, 904 Burch Ave.
Miss Audre Moore, 904 Burch Ave.
Miss Mary White, B St.
Miss Julia White, B St.

"IN-CLUSIVE OF CHILDREN."

Recently one of our church papers had a notice of an ingathering day. It made mention of the fact that seventy-five members had been taken into the membership of the church "exclusive of children." How much of our thinking, of our planning in Kingdom matters, has been exclusive of children! Are they of no account in those years when they are financial liabilities, but characterforming assets? Turn about! Some have done so already. If your church needs to right about face to include children, do it. Let us build our church buildings in-clusive of children; train our workers thinking of children: plan our programs in-clusive of children. Raise our church membership in-clusive of children. Do this and we will have coming the kingdom of God—inclusive of children.

PICKING THE RIGHT LEADERS.

There are excellent investments for every dollar saved, but every year we throw away millions in gold-brick schemes. Quacks get patients and grow rich by them with reputable physicians easily accessible. There are statesmen in this country of ours, but often the demagogue gets the public ear.

Those who follow must always far outnumber those who lead, but if they follow as sheep do, they are as likely to go wrong as right. If you are not wise enough to qualify as a leader, try to cultivate wisdom enough to pick out the right sort of leader.

Lukewarmness is the most dangerous state to be in. The self-confessed sinner generally knows his condition and there is a chance for him to turn to God. The spiritual person lives a life of prayer and keeps himself in the love of God. But the lukewarm person does not realize his condition. He is like those who can talk and even walk in their sleep. He belongs to that class of which the Scriptures speak, "Thou sayest, I am rich, and increased with goods, and have need of nothing: and knowest not that thou are wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked."

Circumstances can alter proportions, but not the principal of proportionate giving.

THE WORLD'S PROGRESS

A YOUNG British aviator recently flew in forty minutes over the land which the Israelites spent forty years on their journey from Egypt to Canaan. Granting that their journey was made unnecessarily long by their slowness to follow the counsel of God, and granting also that general progress in the world has been slower than it needed to be from the same cause, it is still a fact that the world has made great progress in many ways since the time of the Exodus.

It has made great progress since the time of the Assyrian supremacy, when great kings went home after their campaigns of conquest and wrote on the walls of their palaces and the annals of their history the statistics of the atrocities they committed. The kings who did so were the world's leaders in that time. There is cruelty still in the world, there are atrocities, but they have not the sanction of the highest civilization. At the close of the World War, in which thirty millions of men engaged, in which ten millions of young men died on the field of battle, and from which ten millions went home with mutilated bodies, the world conscience was smitten with horror. No nation wishes to be regarded as responsible for the waste of human life and for the general havoc wrought by the huge quarrel, and they are saying one to another that it must not be again, if it can be prevented.

Realizing that the present civilization has been brought perilously near the verge of collapse by the recent great conflict, many nations have entered into a great public treaty to which forty-two governments have attached their signatures; for the heart of the world is grief-stricken by the great tragedy and its after effects. Here is the gist of the four outstanding points in the treaty which the nations signed:

First. Nations shall deport themselves toward one another on the same ethical basis as that which prevails among Christian gentlemen everywhere.

Second. The welfare of one nation shall not be secured at the disadvantage of another.

Third. Nations shall not resort to force to settle their disputes, but shall establish a permanent court of international justice for that purpose.

Fourth. The strong nations shall protect the weak, and equal rights shall be enjoyed by both strong and weak.

The policy of self-aggrandizement at the expense of the weak, practiced by nations in times past, invariably brought final ruin to those who so built themselves up. If we have arrived at a time when the realization is sufficiently strong that the nations of men are but one great family who must live together in peace, if they would continue to exist, and if the nations will keep the covenant they have made, it is possible to enter upon the condition of which the Hebrew prophets wrote, when men shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks, when nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more at all. The world would give a great sigh



The Wise Old Owl Says:

ONE of the blessings of God is the discovery that it is often very easy to do the hard things for his sake

of relief, could it rest confident that it has reached that stage of development.

For men are weary and spent from the burden of war and what it involved. In the most prosperous lands, many have known desperate need in consequence of the changes wrought by the war, and, in the impoverished lands, the desolation has exceeded anything ever before known in the world's experience. The world needs the healing that can come only as men will help it to come by living together in peace, good will, and mutual helpfulness. Prayers for mercy and help ascend to the pitying Father in heaven, but the fault is not with him. He has made the earth rich and has filled it with plenty for all his creatures. It is men who must learn to have mercy upon their fellow men. It is men who must learn to help one another. It is men who must learn to protect one another. Until men learn the law of love, there must continue to be suffering and distress. If they will not learn by obedience to the law of God, they must learn by the things they suffer that peace can obtain in this world only as man keeps the law which says he shall love his brother-man and do him no harm.

An intelligent portion of mankind is learning this lesson.

THE GRACE OF FORGETTING

WISE forgetting is as much a part of the art of living as wise remembering, and yet while we are being constantly asked to remember, we are not often—at least publicly—exhorted to forget. There are courses enough in memory training, “you may be taught in six simple lessons, to remember the Presidents of the United States, and the last list of chemical elements, and to whom you have been lending your books, and where you left your umbrella, and the names of the last half-dozen movies you saw,” but no one is ready, apparently at any price to teach you to forget your failures and disappointments and clear away the debris of outworn experiences which clutter the mind.

One of the most important arts of spiritual culture is to know how to forget the hurts of injustice, unkindness and even of injuries. The only way to true nobility of soul is to “forgive and forget.” The heaviest deadweight in life is an old grudge.

Laziness grows on people; it begins in cobwebs, and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has, the more he is able to do, for he learns to save his time.

"TAKE A CHANCE"

An Adventure in Evangelism by Dan Poling, Co-Minister, Marble Collegiate Church of New York.



"TAKE a chance!" a young profligate said as he looked at me through bleary eyes. Our evening service had just closed; and one of my officials had brought me a man soaked to the skin and brazenly drunk. His story sounded utterly impossible. He was the son of wealthy southern parents, he said; he had gotten into trouble, his baggage was being held at a hotel, a member of his family was to meet him at the Waldorf-Astoria on the following Tuesday to fix things up, he needed fifteen dollars, and would I advance it?

I thought he was lying, and my friend had abruptly started him for the door, when he blurted out, "Take a chance!" Whatever it was that prompted me to give that boy another look I do not know, but I gave it—perhaps it was the omnipotence of a mother's prayer.

"I'll take a chance," I said, "as wild as any gambler ever took for gold. But, boy, for the sake of many another needy fellow who will come to this church for help—as well as for your own—make good and play the man!"

Well, that lad from the south did make good. He came back clean, sober, with the fifteen dollars, and to take me to the Waldorf, there to meet a gracious lady, who stood in the place of his invalid mother, to thank the old church on Fifth Avenue, the minister of which had gambled with the sin of the city for the soul of her son—had gambled and won!

REMOVE THE CAUSE

Within twenty-four years the murder rate in this country has just about doubled and we must plead guilty to being a very lawless race. Figures, records, statistics are always tiresome, but the facts are the means for coping with crimes and criminals are neither adequate nor effective.

And this means that we, not the criminals, are largely at fault.

In France the possession of a pistol by a robber is a capital crime. In England, no one carries a gun, not even an officer. When a gun is found on a questionable character in England, the "time" that the robber gets is sufficient.

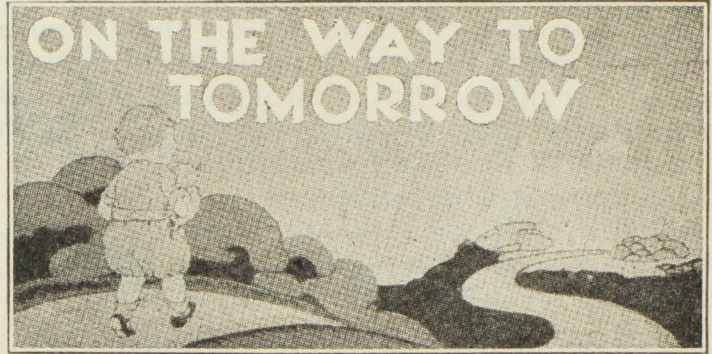
In this country every crook carries a "shooting-iron," as we used to call the thing out west. And many law-abiding citizens feel that they must carry a gun, and many do. With the good and bad toting firearms, naturally the emotional women and the eccentric men get someone.

When you put pistols into the pockets of millions, many are going to shoot.

Most of the crimes are committed with guns, so in the name of common sense, what shall we do with the guns?

We should remove the cause in order to get the right effect. Get the guns and you will get the right effect.

We must co-operate before God can operate.



Will He Have His Opportunity?

This little fellow is toddling off on the journey of life. He does not look far enough ahead to even notice that the road is crooked, nor does he notice that there are rocks against which he may fall, nor of reptiles that may be hidden among the rocks, nor of precipices over which he may fall. He knows nothing of danger, nothing of pain, nothing of suffering. He thinks not of where he is going. He is out only for a good time, without experience, without judgment, without reason. Is he also to be left without guidance, without care, without help, without warning.

There has been no one thing that has furnished so much protection for millions of these little toddlers as has the church school.

Won't you start your little toddler on the journey of life via the Sunday school route?

CHRIST HAS NO RIVALS IN INDIA

Rev. W. E. S. Holland reports in India now "it is the rarest thing to come across hostility to Jesus among educated Hindus. Jesus Christ today occupies the summit of reverence and admiration of thinking India.

"It is hardly too much to say that Christ rules India's thought. He is the accepted standard by which moral values are judged. It would simply be waste of time for me to argue with my Hindu students as to the worth of Jesus."

Stanley Jones of India affirms that Jesus Christ has a free course in India today. "He has many obstacles to overcome, but He has no rivals."

It would make Christian life a great deal more simple for us if we would get it definitely settled in our minds that obedience is the one thing in discipleship. It is never ours to consider the expediency of any command that is given to us, or to inquire into the probabilities of success or failure in what we are bidden to do. The moment our duty is clear, it is ours to do it without question, without doubting, without reasoning. The lack of it is the cause of so much indefiniteness, indecisiveness, vacillation and weakness in many Christian lives.

Tithing means that a man pays 10 cents into the treasury of God out of every dollar God permits him to earn and keeps 90 cents for himself.

WINNING THE CHILDREN

SUFFER little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." It is only the gospel that can preserve in this beauty and innocence the child virtue of complete trust and happy, artless impulses for the grown man. Unless these virtues are protected and encouraged through the teachings of the gospel, they become hopelessly lost, and the child, as it grows, loses its most valuable assets in life—those characteristics that make of it one with the kingdom of heaven. Because the preserving of these virtues is neglected, the child, after reaching man's estate, must painfully and torturously struggle to win back that which he was allowed to fritter away, if he is to grow into that order of man desired by his Creator.

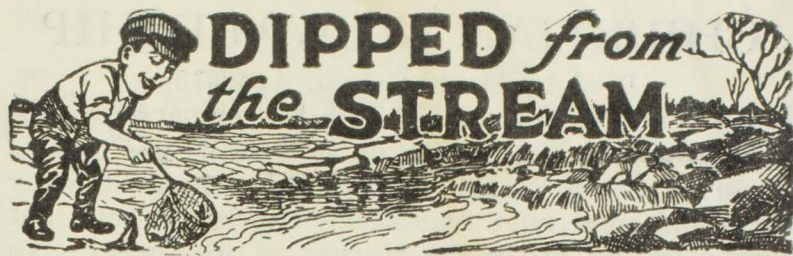
The gospel is God's power unto salvation. It can take man at his very worst and transform him into a creature fit to associate with angels. It can take the broken heart and restore it to happiness and joy. It can rob the heart of the leopard of its predatory instinct and impulses so that it will lie down peacefully and contentedly with the lamb. No one who knows anything whatever of its saving power will for a moment question its marvelous transforming power. But is there not enough of the evil spirit, the jungle spirit, the broken heart, already in the world without having their ranks recruited from our growing children? Why not use that ounce of prevention now and save the pound of cure later on?

Let no parents think they have met their full religious responsibility toward their children when they wash and dress their squirming and protesting offsprings to be taught for a short time the principles of Christianity by another. The sacred duty of preserving the innocence and the good of childhood cannot be shunted off thus easily. The public part the parents may play in the church is of little or no avail. It is the home environment, the home instruction and the home guidance and protection that are most effective, and, if these are neglected for business or for pleasure, then the children are being ruthlessly robbed of their choicest treasures by those in whose hands their safety has been placed.

Parents must awake, for while they sleep the insidious enemy is sowing evil tares in their choicest harvest field. We must not neglect the adult in our midst, nor forget the darkened hearts of those who live along the paths untrodden by civilization and Christianity. They are worthy of every effort we can exert in their behalf. But this must not be done at the expense of our children. They must be so drawn to the Master while they are young that when they grow into their full stature effort will not have to be used on them. Win your child to the Lord Jesus Christ. Bring him up in the ways of righteousness, and teach him to walk in and to love the paths of peace and good will, and when he grows up he will not depart from them.

The hardest duty bravely performed soon becomes a habit, and tends in due time to transform itself into a pleasure.

Talk without action saps the will.



Conductor (to woman with seven children): "Are these all your children?"

Mother: "No I had to leave the other three at home."

* * *

"Didn't you hear about it?"

"No."

"But it happened in your neighborhood."

"I know—but my wife's been away."

* * *

"Did you behave in church?" asked an interested relative when Junior returned from the service.

"'Course I did," replied Junior. "I heard the lady back of me say she never saw a child behave so."

* * *

"I must say, cook," said the lady of the house, "that of late your work has been very perfunctory."

"Thank ye, kindly, mum. I've been here three months now, and, though I've tried my best, that's the first bit of praise I've had since I've been here."

* * *

"This is the third time this week I've caught you asleep at your desk, Jones."

"I beg your pardon, sir; fact is, the baby keeps me awake at night."

"Humph! Better bring it to the office with you!"

* * *

"I approach you in a worthy cause, Mr. Titewad. We want to raise \$100,000. A prominent philanthropist offers to contribute a quarter of it."

"Oh, well," said Mr. Titewad, hastily, "I don't mind giving another quarter. Can you change a half-dollar?"

* * *

As a steamer was leaving the harbor of Athens, a well-dressed young passenger, approaching the captain and pointing to the distant hills, inquired, "What is that white stuff on the hills, Captain?"

"That is snow," replied the Captain.

"Well," remarked the lady, "I thought so myself, but a gentleman has just told me it is Greece."

* * *

Weary Bill declared he wanted to earn a bite to eat.

"Well," said the farmer's wife, "if I thought you were honest I'd let you go to the chicken house and collect the eggs."

"Lady," he replied with dignity, "I was manager at the Public Baths for fifteen years and never took a bath!"

* * *

One of the two girls in the bus was reading a newspaper.

"I see," she remarked to her companion, "that Mr. So-and-So, the octogenarian, is dead. Now, what on earth is an octogenarian?"

"I'm sure I haven't the faintest idea," replied the other girl. "But they're a sickly lot. You never hear of one but he's dying."

CHRISTIAN STEWARDSHIP

By John David Colson, Aged 13.

CHRISTIAN stewardship can be compared to the ship of life which with us as captain and God as owner, makes a voyage sometimes touching at many ports and sometimes transacting much business, but always ending up in the Harbor of its Owner. To each of us is assigned a special boat to command and to each of us is assigned a special voyage. Some commanders have larger ships than others; these have greater responsibility than those in command of smaller craft. Some voyages are longer than others; but no matter how long it takes the ship of life to make its rounds, when it finally arrives at port, all conditions are taken into account and weighed by the Owner.

The ship of life cannot always expect fine weather for its voyage. Often it has to plow onward through the sea of sadness and misfortune, which is lashed into fury by the tempests of temptation. When such storms come we should turn our bow to the wind and face it bravely. The sharp prow of trust cuts the waves in two, breaking their violence and letting them pass, while the ship of life is unmoved from her course and unharmed. But if we turn our rudder, which is the captain's decision between right and wrong, away from our course and run with the wind, it is a wrong decision and we are wasting our Owner's time and getting further away from the Harbor.

Our invaluable fuel is Faith. Our engine is our body. We should keep our engine always bright and clean and our fires raked clear of the slag which so often is mixed with our fuel. The clinkers this slag forms corresponds to the doubts and wrong ideas that creep into our faith. We must never allow them to accumulate or they will smother our fire.

When we get in these storms of temptational wind, the captain has for his guidance the compass of conscience. This compass is so accurate that the captain need not have any fear if he heads his ship in the direction in which it points.

Our Owner expects us to keep a strict account of all our transactions and communicate with Him whenever possible and ask Him for advice and help. He expects us when at a foreign port, discharging or taking on cargoes, etc., in all our dealings, put forward our best efforts and to deal fairly and justly with all men so that they will respect the flag of Him who sent us. This flag should be always flying at our masthead.

Our Owner asks for only a percentage of the money we earn, the remainder is ours to use as we please. Some of this we should be always ready to use for ships in distress. Though we are trading honorably to the best of our ability, we should not hesitate to go to the assistance of others even at the risk of losing some of the cargo we are carrying.

In pleasant weather our Owner wishes us to have recreation and pleasure; but in stormy weather we must deny ourselves anything that will interfere with our duty.

When we finally bring our ship to the end of the voyage and account to our Owner, He will judge with all mercy and kindness, remembering the materials we have been given to work with; the weather we have encountered and the opportunities we have made for ourselves to render Him faithful service.

TO THE FAULTFINDERS

IT is customary today for some to blame the churches for most of the things they do and for all the things they fail to achieve. Young people, especially, sometimes complain that the services are bleak and conventional, and the preaching colorless and boring. This may sometimes be true; but what I object to is that a man will attend one slovenly service and hear one illiterate preacher and then dismiss religion as derelict and bankrupt. It is useless to tell such people that religion is the most romantic and adventurous thing in the world, and that nothing else is able to satisfy the fundamental and universal craving of the human heart. But I might perhaps suggest that all such critics should sit down one night and read the New Testament right through—treating it exactly as they would treat any other book. If anybody is scared by such a task let him read the four Gospels at a sitting and be thrilled by its amazing story. At all events he will find in Jesus some one he can admire without reservation.

I wish the young men who find the churches stuffy and lifeless would capture them instead of criticizing them. I want to say this to you youthful critics of both sexes: If the churches are as bad as you think, you ought not to be satisfied to look on as passive spectators. Take hold of them and improve them. The way is open to you. But when you blame the churches you are putting the blame in the wrong place. What have you done to make them stronger and more efficient? Have you ever dared anything, ever risked anything for the church? Now go in and take possession of the churches—no one can stop you—and start, under the leadership of Jesus, a great crusade to save the world. Whether you succeed or not, you will experience the most durable satisfaction of your life.

SINCERITY.

A philosopher has said, "Weak persons cannot be sincere."

At first thought there would seem to be no connection between strength and sincerity and between weakness and insincerity. We are not accustomed to think of a man who is insincere as being, per se, of a weak character. Yet how true it is.

The strong man is sincere because he is big enough to state facts, whether they be favorable or unfavorable to him personally. If he is at fault he will acknowledge it. "If there is any fault to find, find it with me," he says.

The insincere man is always concealing or covering up something because he fears it might damage him, if the full facts were known. He fears—and therefore is weak.

Sincerity is spelled S-t-r-e-n-g-t-h, but it spells success.

You may do it the wrong way, but you can't do it wrong the right way.

The Bible does not need to be re-written nearly so much as it needs to be re-read.

Still water and still religion freeze the quickest.

Save As You Earn

The only sure way to know that you are getting ahead financially is to save as you earn. A small part of your weekly or monthly salary in The Fidelity Bank will soon make you prosperous beyond expectations.

The Fidelity Bank

Durham and West Durham

"WITHOUT GOD, WITHOUT HOPE."

I have been driven many times to my knees by the overwhelming conviction that I had nowhere else to go. My own wisdom and that of all about me seemed insufficient for that day.—Abraham Lincoln.

Isn't it a great thing to have a God to whom we may go in our extremity—a God upon whose compassion we may rely? All great Christian leaders gratefully sought his refuge when other sources of help had failed. Are not those who do not believe in God, or who are His avowed enemies, much to be pitied? Lincoln felt that he had "nowhere else to go." Yet that very extremity drove him to the highest and best source of help. Those who are "without God" are also without hope when human resources fail, for they have nowhere to go.

BENEFACTOR AND BENEFICIARY.

The universal blunder of this world is in thinking that there are certain persons put into the world to govern and certain others to obey. Everybody is in this world to govern and everybody to obey. There are no benefactors and no beneficiaries in distinct classes. Every man is at once both benefactor and beneficiary. Every good deed you do you ought to thank your fellow-man for giving you an opportunity to do, and they ought to be thankful to you for doing it.—Phillips Brooks.

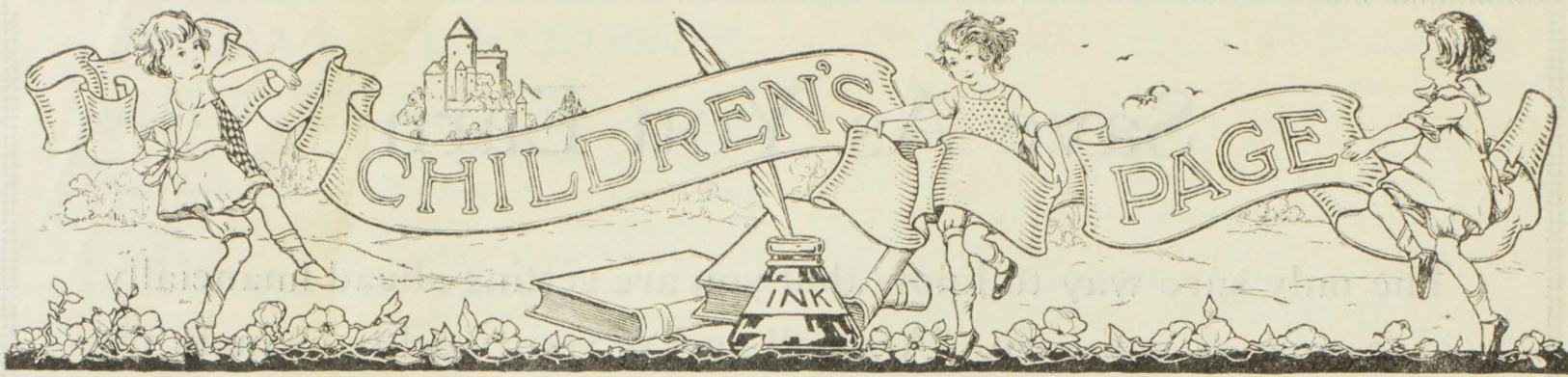
Does your interest in life all come from its bank deposits?

EDUCATION AND LEADERSHIP.

"Where there is no vision the people perish." When there is no one who can see the way, there is no one to walk in it. Men do not become leaders in any age who are not men of vision, men with more than an average intellectual equipment. Men are chosen as leaders who give evidence that they know what ought to be done and that they know how to do it. The primary task of our colleges and universities is to fit men for leadership. They do this, not merely by teaching facts, for most of these are forgotten, but by developing the power to observe, to reason and to draw accurate conclusions. When the American national army was being organized nearly all of the men taken to the officers' training camps were college men. They were to be fitted for leadership and those in authority said they had learned by experience that they could teach these men more in six months than they could teach other men in a whole year. An intellectual training gives a man self-confidence, self-control, initiative and personality. These are the requisites of leadership. No one can hope to become a leader of men who neglects his intellectual development.

There are no blinkers for the eyes so deadly as near kinship. We are so ready to acknowledge the great qualities of some stranger, while we only smile indulgently at our own brother! One may be too near to things to see them in their true focus.—James Black.

A life of content is a life with content.



A QUEER CALL.

ETHEL ran down the front steps and peeped under the piazza. She was looking for the thimble that her mother had dropped. There it lay in plain sight. She stooped to get it, but she jumped up again with a little scream. She had nearly put her round nose into the middle of a great cobweb.

"Mother," she called, "I can't get it! There's a big spider web in the way."

Her mother laughed. "How long has my daughter been afraid of a cobweb?"

"Well," explained Ethel, "I do believe there's a big spider right near it somewhere."

Mrs. Spencer put her sewing aside and came down the steps.

"Call on him!" echoed Ethel, who was much puzzled. "How can we? I don't even see him. And besides, if he sees us, he'll run away."

She had never called on a spider, and she could not imagine how she should act.

The web was one of the wonderful great wheels that certain kinds of spiders spin new almost every morning. They are always alike, yet no one has ever found out how their owners learn to build them. The owner of this particular wheel was nowhere to be seen.

"He isn't very polite," said Ethel, thinking of the rhyme that begins:

"'Won't you step into my parlor?' said the spider to the fly.

"'It's the prettiest little parlor that ever you did spy.'"

"He ought to come right down and ask us in."

"Perhaps he's in his own room," answered her mother. "Do you see that little thread that starts from the very middle of the web and runs up and backward to the under side of the piazza?"

Ethel had not seen it before because, like other little girls and boys, she did not observe carefully. But there it was, and as she followed it up she saw at the very end right under the piazza floor Mr. Spider himself.

She shivered and moved away a little.

"No," said Mrs. Spencer, "he's not coming down. He's waiting for his door bell to ring."

"His door bell!" echoed Ethel. "Mother, what do you mean?"

"Well, you see," explained Mrs. Spencer, "a big spider looks so terrifying to the little flies that he must stay out of sight if he wants to catch a dinner. So he spins that telegraph line from the middle of the web to his hiding place and keeps his foot on it. When a fly gets caught it shakes the web and signals Mr. Spider that his dinner has come. Then he runs down and makes sure of his meal by tying the poor fly all around with his strong, sticky web until he has his prisoner held safe. "Now, let's ring the bell," Mrs. Spencer continued. She picked up a very little grass and gently touched the edge of the web; she took good care not to break it. The spider became alert at once. He felt of his telegraph line two or three times with his foot as if to make sure of the message, then down he rushed to the middle of his web and out to the edge where the tip of a grass was. He felt of it for a minute and then decided to hurry back to his hiding place and wait for a real meal.

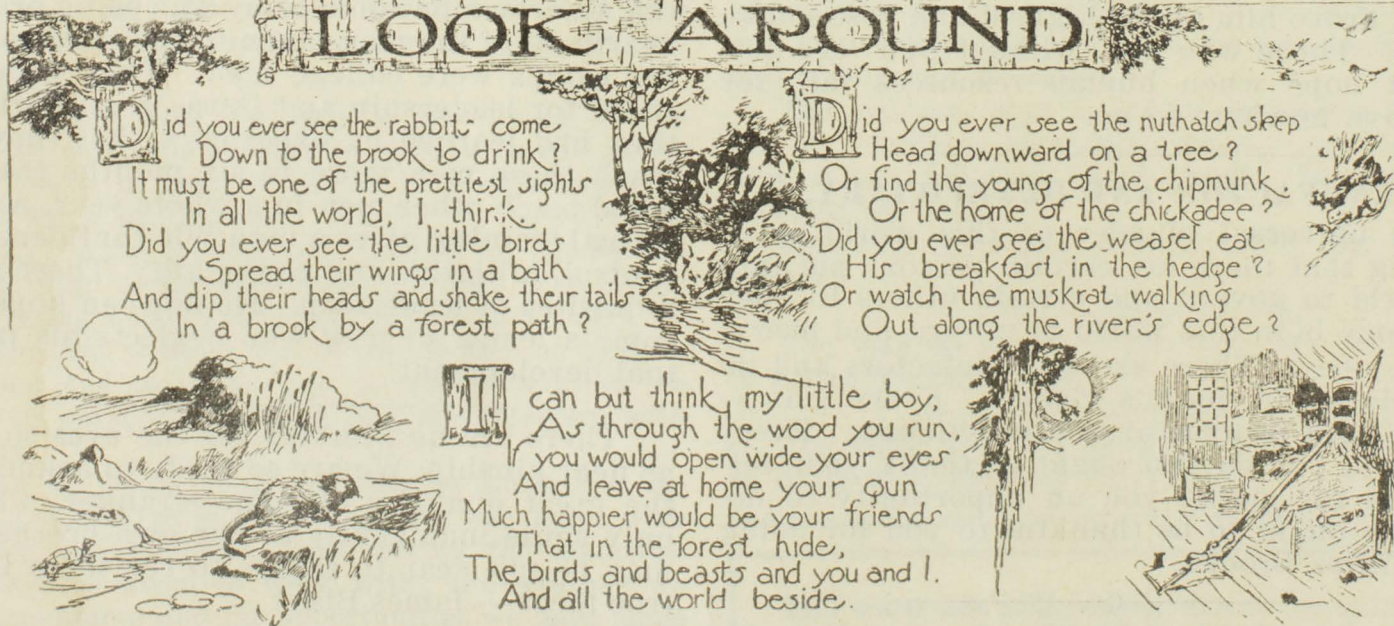
"Well," said Ethel, "that was an interesting call."

LOOK AROUND

Did you ever see the rabbits come
Down to the brook to drink?
It must be one of the prettiest sights
In all the world, I think.
Did you ever see the little birds
Spread their wings in a bath
And dip their heads and shake their tails
In a brook by a forest path?

Did you ever see the nuthatch sleep
Head downward on a tree?
Or find the young of the chipmunk
Or the home of the chickadee?
Did you ever see the weasel eat
His breakfast in the hedge?
Or watch the muskrat walking
Out along the river's edge?

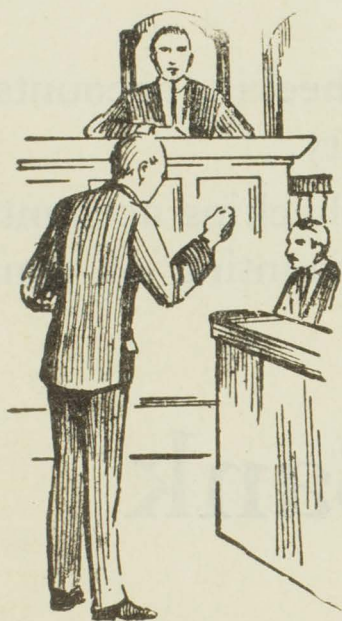
Can but think, my little boy,
As through the wood you run,
If you would open wide your eyes
And leave at home your gun
Much happier would be your friends
That in the forest hide,
The birds and beasts and you and I,
And all the world beside.



"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind."—Bible.



The Judges Say--



YOU will hunt a long while for record of a conviction in any court of a boy who regularly attends Church School. Lawyers and judges know that the Church is a constructive influence for peace and order. They know, too, that all law is founded upon the "old-fashioned" Ten Commandments of Moses, which, if kept, would permit the scrapping of much court machinery.

God expects us to obey His laws because of love for Him. He is an impartial judge, whose memory is as long as time, but who has promised that every one who comes unto Him truly repentant will be forgiven.

Let us join with the judges and lawyers in supporting the Church, which is fundamental to all law and order.

GO TO CHURCH NEXT SUNDAY

A near-sighted man lost his hat in a strong wind. He gave chase, but every time he thought he was catching up with it, it was whisked away from under his hand. A woman screamed from a nearby farmhouse:

"What are you doing there?"

He mildly replied that he was trying to retrieve his hat.

"Your hat?" exclaimed the woman. "There it is over there under that stone wall; that's our little black hen you've been chasing."

You think it a lack of judgment that a man changes his opinion. Do you think it a proof that your scales are bad because they vibrate with every additional weight that is added to either side? If facts do not change minds, then we are stupid indeed.

Whatsoever I have tried to do in life I have tried with all my heart to do well. What I have devoted myself to, I have devoted myself to completely. Never to put one hand on anything on which I could not throw my whole self, and never to affect depreciation of my work, whatever it was, I find now to have been my golden rules.—Dickens.

A man may as well expect to grow stronger by always eating, as wiser by always thinking. It is thought and digestion which make books serviceable, and give health and vigor to the mind.—Collier.

There is magic in that little word "home;" it is a mystic circle that surrounds comforts and virtues never known beyond its hallowed limits.

The Fork In The Road

When we turn the calendar on January 1 we are faced with the fork in the road, so to speak. The same old road continues, but the road that turns offers you a chance to make the turn for the better.

For those who haven't started savings and checking accounts, the fork offers a paved pathway to more prosperity.

The Fidelity Bank encourages savings and checking accounts because both enable you to keep a better accounting of your money, and at the same time promote thrift.

The Fidelity Bank

Durham and West Durham

WHAT SHALL THE HARVEST BE?

Sow where you can, and leave the seed with God. Do only what you can—for that only are you responsible.

You are God's workman, and are in God's hands. You are immortal till your work is done, and you are immortal when it is done.

If it should be your lot to sow in tears, withhold not your seed. You will come back in God's great morning, bearing your sheaves with you.

In the silences of the night, when deep sleep falleth upon men, when the watchmen have gone down from the walls, and you are alone with the night and with God—there, on bended knee, let your sowing be. When the day-dawn arises, you will see the ingathering. "And the Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly."

We have cause to suspect our religion if it does not make us gentle, and forbearing, and forgiving.—Hugh Black.

He who has conferred a kindness should be silent but he that has received one should speak of it.

God calls. It is better to obey blunderingly than not to obey at all.—George Hodges.

That man lives twice that lives his first life well.—Robert Herrick.

The trouble we cannot bear is only the trouble we borrow.

THINKING NO LONGER A CRIME.

The time was when people were thrown into jail for thinking. That fact alone should prove that the world has made some progress. Roger Bacon, who lived seven centuries ago, was imprisoned as a sorcerer because he predicted that the time would come when there would be "machines for navigation without rowers, cars without draft animals, and flying machines."

We have a good many things even more wonderful than this today, but there is a still more wonderful progress to be made in the next hundred years than we have made in past centuries. Men and women of the younger generation seem to be increasingly turning their attention to a field of progress which, perhaps, has been comparatively neglected in the past that is, the progress that may be made in man's happiness and welfare all along the line by thinking; thinking, of course, with a moral background and with the highest motives.

I saw a delicate flower had grown up two feet high between the horse's path and the wheel track. An inch more to the right or left had sealed its fate, or an inch higher; and yet it lived to flourish as much as if it had a thousand acres of untrodden space around it, and never knew the danger it incurred. It did not borrow trouble, nor invite an evil fate by apprehending it.—Thoreau.

I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.—Philippians 4:13.