

## FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

### HOW A CHINESE BOY SPENT HIS EGG

Here is a story of a Chinese boy named Little Plum. One day, he had an egg to spend, just as you have a penny which your father or mother gives you. He wanted to spend his egg, just as you would want to spend your penny, for something sweet—but just as he was on his way to buy it, he saw a crowd of people around two men—one an American and one a Chinese—who were telling about God and Jesus Christ. While Little Plum listened, he saw the young Chinese hold out some books which he said would tell more, about what the American had been talking. He asked the people to buy the book, saying that some of the books were so small that he would sell them for one egg each!

Little Plum could not read, but his father could; so Little Plum decided that he could do without his sweets. He handed the young man his egg, and carried home the little book, and he was very happy over his purchase.

At first, his father did not care for the book, but when he began reading it, he could not stop, and he sat up almost all night in order to read about Jesus and His wonderful words and works.

As he read, he saw that Jesus loves everyone—white, black, brown, and yellow—men and women, and little children, all the same. It made him happy to read the little book which brought such good news.

You can imagine how happy Little Plum was, to think that he had spent his egg for the wonderful Book, instead of for something to eat, which would have been gone in a few minutes.—Apples of Gold.

### HOW TO BE GOOD AND HAPPY . . .

"How it is that Freddy is not as cross and fretful as he used to be? I have not heard one ugly, faultfinding word from him for ever so long!"

This is what his auntie asked.

"It's because I've given my tongue to God," said Freddy, "and I cannot speak bad words any more."

That's good, but Freddy should not stop there; he must also give God his eyes, his feet, his hands—and above all, his HEART. Then he will be God's child all over, and God's child will be a good and happy child.—Selected.

### PRAYING AND HOEING

The Slovenians have an apt proverb which reads: "Pray to God for a good harvest, but continue to hoe."

The great harvest of all, of course, is the harvest of souls. We do pray God that He bless our labors in garnering in that harvest. That, however, means that we continue to hoe, not only in our home areas, but also in our country and the world over. That requires laborers (missionaries) and hoes (equipment).

—Stewardship Bulletin, Lutheran Church-Missouri Synod.

"The Christian people of the world give to support missionary work the startling sum of one cent every ten days per individual!"

"The reason some folks don't believe in missions is, that the brand of religion they have isn't worth propagating."—F. J. Briggs.

## CLEANSING AND CONQUEST

(Continued from Page One)

make history. Like hero worshippers they bow before religious giants, but they are religious pigmies themselves. Outside of the sin of backbiting, envy, jealousy, deceit and emulations, perhaps the greatest sin of holiness professors is the sin of doing nothing. That verse of scripture, "be sure your sin will find you out," refers to the sin of doing nothing as well as positive wrong acts.

No doubt one reason the altars in our holiness camps and churches are so many times filled with repeaters is because there has been a lack of conquest. To keep healthy physically one must not only eat, but he must exercise. Overeating without proper exercise will lay the ground work for many diseases. The same obtains in the spiritual realm. Perhaps all the unhealthy attitudes and relationships between people on the holiness movement is because of too much feeding on Sunday and not enough wholesome spiritual exercise on week days. We too often forget that pure religion consists not only in keeping one's self unspotted from the world but also in visiting the sick, the fatherless, and the widows in their affliction. Too many of us shout on Sunday and slump in doubts on Monday. We talk faith on Sunday and act fear on Monday. We talk about being fishers of men on Sunday and spend the most of the next week fishing for pleasure, wealth, and ease. We have learned how to use the language of Pentecostal power, but we are unwilling to pay the price that gives that power. We render so much lip service without much sacrifice. We talk of conquest, but we do not really want it if it will cost us any comfort. The world often listens enthusiastically to our preaching but too frequently looks hopelessly for our holy practices. They rejoice in the testimony of our consecration but they are disappointed with our conquest. They expect the baptism of the Holy Ghost to do what we declare the Bible says it will do, but they fail to find practice and progress corresponding with profession, so often conclude we are either deluded or God was wrong. Seeing these things are facts, may we not conclude that in many churches and in many lives real holiness is way past due.—American Holiness Journal.

### A CALL TO PRAYER

(Continued from Page 4)

months there were groups of men who met to pray, one night one arose and read Psalm twenty-four. He stressed, "Who shall stand into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place? He that hath clean hands and a pure heart." He said, "We have not clean hands and a pure heart." After confession and much prayer, the Holy Ghost fell upon them, over-powering them. They fell under the power of God. At this same time men were smitten with deep conviction. People on the road-side, in public houses, at the dance, in their homes, out in fishing boats. One man was heard to cry, "O God, hell is too good for me." One communist directing a radar station was smitten with conviction and found Christ in saving power. Buses came from the four corners of the island, bringing people to church. Who told them to come? The Holy Ghost did. "When He is come, He will convict."

May God help us as Christian people to realize our responsibility and opportunities even in this day of awful need. Amen.

## OBITUARY

Death claimed the life of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Perly Gavel, Hassetts, N. S., on June 28th. His life was short but God who gave hath taken away. He was buried in the Havelock Cemetery, Rev. H. S. Mullen, in the absence of the pastor, officiating. To the sorrowing young parents we extend our sympathy and prayers.

### "DON'T MEDDLE WITH GOD'S PLANS"

Many men wreck their lives by determinedly carrying out their own plans without reference to the plans of God.

In any army every part, every brigade and regiment must wait the commander's orders. If any battalion moves independently, though ever so heroically, it not only confuses the whole plan of the battle, but brings disaster to itself as well.

You can make the clock strike before the hour by putting your own hands to it, but it will strike wrong. You can hurry the unfolding of God's providence, but you will only mar the Divine plan.

You can tear open the rosebud before the time it would naturally open, but you destroy the beauty of the rose. So we spoil many a gift or blessing which God is preparing for us by our own eager haste. He would weave all our lives into patterns of loveliness. He has a perfect plan for each. It is only when we refuse to work according to His plan that we mar the web. Stop meddling with the threads of your life as they come from the Lord's hands.

Every time you interfere you make a flaw. Keep your hands off, and let God weave as He pleases.

"You may tear a rosebud open,  
And its inner heart disclose,  
But your rash and thoughtless action  
Mars the beauty of the rose.

Plans of God are fragrant blossoms:

Bide His time, His will obey;  
Though the buds of promise linger,  
Love is causing the delay."

—Selected.

### THE SAFETY OF SOME DANGERS

There is great safety in the perils that God chooses for us.

"Is it safe to work among the lepers?" was asked of Sam Higginbottom, of India, whose missionary efforts had been so blessed to the outcasts whom Christ asked us especially to remember and to heal.

"Yes," was the answer, "it is safer to work among the lepers, if it's my job, than to work anywhere else."

A place of safety outside the will of God is too risky a place for any child of God to contemplate.—Selected.

### PERSISTENCE PAYS

If Columbus had turned back after sixty-five days of sailing on the uncharted seas, no one could have blamed him, but not one would have remembered him. It was the sixty-sixth day that the world remembers and will continue to commemorate. Even if you have a good excuse for giving up, remember that all the rewards go to those who stick till they get what they are after.