MPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL CUNDAY **_63301**

Lesson for October 18

CHOWYH IN CHRIST GOLDEN TEXT-But grew to green, and the knowledge of our Lord and Levious

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Growth is a normal thing. We bells we know that something is ere alarmed, but if a Christian does | the interest of man by fair means not grow we hardly notice it, or at or foul, have demanded blind loyalmost only express our regret. We ty. Even in the carrying out

Beed a revial. L Normal Catteres Will Grew uke 2:40-53).

sped and grew in a normal way.

child will grow physically, mentally is rightly followed by loyalty to Him. and spiritually. The Lord has it manifests itself in three ways. placed in the babe in a mother's | 1. Fellowing Christ (Mark 2:14arms the potential qualities of the | 17). growth in the right direction.

That is all a parent has to do, but he was ready for the call of Jesus.

trol of our children. May God help cans and sinners. us to be alert and skillful in rearing

our boys and girls. and mental growth than spiritual by grace, who will there magnify (because that is a matter of the the Saviour's name. grace of God), we can lead the steps of the little child to the house of 6:68-69). we can teach him to pray and to trust God, and we can set an effort and more.

(II Pet. 1:1-8). In Christ there are "all things that ctc. He had fed the five thousand, pertain unto life and godliness." There is no need of some added ex-

experience. We have, in practice, so far departed from the normal in Christian | ligious experience" of multitudes of life that we can hardly believe that men and women in our day. the above is true. In place of the normal Christian" life according to truest in just such an hour. God's standard, we have established | believe," said Peter, and he spoke a standard based on the average better than ever before in his life. Christian life. If we equal it we are satisfied, and if perchance we surpass it we count ourselves among whom shall we go?"), but we bethe "more spiritual" ones. And all the time the average standard is far below the normal Christian life which God not only expects, but is

the great and precious promises of God in Christ are not only to enable us to escape the corruption of this sinful world, but to go on to a place where we will neither "be barren nor unfruitful" Christians. How will this come about? Verses 5-7 tell us. Faith supplies in itself (rather than "add to," v. 5), if there is "diligence" (that is, true Christian devotion), a number of other splendid qualities. First comes "virtue" -really moral courage, or nobility of character. What a fine step for-Then comes "knowledge," that is, a discernment which will give practical skill in effective daily living for Christ. Such spiritual discernment will naturally lead to "self-control" - something much

needed by most Christians. The self-controlled one will always have "patience." that is, the endurance to stand every hardship and trial. We need to be more patient not only with others, but also with ourselves, even in this matter of Christian growth of which we are

speaking. A life like that is a life of "godliness," which will blossom out into real "brotherly kindness." There isn't too much of that in the world today, even among Christians. Let's revive it! Then what? The one who loves his brother will love the whole world (charity, in v. 8, should read "love"). Why not? Are we not all brothren, who know Christ, regardless of race, position or creed?

Let such "Breass "abound" (v. 8), and no Christian life will lack in rich fruitfulness for God in Christ. M Christian people would let the new He within them grow, it would surprise us and them what God would do through them for His own glory.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL CUNDAY

Lesson for October 11

Lesson mitirate and Arrightup tests co-terted and experiment by International Council of Raffices Lauration; used by permission.

LOYALTY TO CHRIST

LYSSOH TEXT-Mark \$:1617; John # 66 6: Philippiane 17-11. COLDEN TEXT-WELL BILES WORD EATS to me, those I counted loss for Christ.-Primpotane 3:7.

Loyalty is undoubtedly one of the Sepect it of the child, and when it finest traits of mankind. Because of its strength, its fidelity to duty, wrong. Just so there is something etc., shrewd men have learned to very decidedly wrong in the life of play upon man's loyalty, making it the Christian who fails to grow in serve evil and ignoble ends. Ungrace. If a child fails to grow we worthy causes, having thus gained

crims there has been the suggestion that there is some kind of a code of honor, a loyalty among thieves. While Christ was God manifest in All this does not change the fact the Sesh, He was at the same time that there is a high and holy imtrue man, and as a boy He devel- pulse in man to stand true to the Ghosts, ghosts, shosts; holding out right; and in the Christian, to be appealing hands to her. And always Unless we meet the tragedy of ar- found ever loyal to the Christ, whose rested development we need have we are and whom we serve. Faith did not turn. Over and over again so concern about the fact that & in Christ (our lesson of last week)

man or woman to come. Our chief | Without obedience there is no use responsibility is to provide the op- talking about loyalty. When Jesus portunity for the development of said: "Follow me," Matthew (Levi) those abilities and qualities which prose and followed. He was a sinthe child has, and of guiding that ner (v. 17), a man of the despised calling of tax-gatherer (v. 14), but

it is enough to call for all the wis- Notice also that following Christ dom, judgment, patience and skill of corries with it the privilege and obthe best of us. Yes, and even that ligation (it is both) of making Him is not enough, we need the wisdom known to our friends. Matthew did of God and His grace upon our lives not wait until he had made a new to do this vital work as we ought, circle of friends and then invite The qualities in a boy or girl them to a feast. He celebrated his which will count gloriously for God entrance upon the new life of faith may be dreadfully effective for by a friendly and effective testimony Satan if we permit him to get con- before his friends who were publi-

Notice the words of Jesus in verse 17. It is not good people, satisfied While it is true that we can do in their own self-righteousness, who more for the guidance of physical get to heaven. It is sinners, saved

II. Faithfulness to Christ (John

It is one thing to begin, but quite unother to persevere in well doing. example of godly living before him. Jesus had been doing many miracles That is all we can do; but again we and a host of followers had flocked say, it is enough to demand our best to Him. He had not only done great deeds, but had spoken beautiful II. Normal Christians WIII Grow words about the Fatherhood of God, the power of the Holy Spirit,

and they liked that too. But now He had talked about a perience, or some new and striking broken body, about partaking of enducement, for all the unbelievably His flesh and His blood, and they great possibilities of Christian grace | did not like it. This reached too and growth are in Him. We need | deeply into the necessity for a peronly to recognize that fact and yield sonal spiritual experience, and one to Him, and there will be the full that spoke of sacrifice, and many of development of Christian life and the disciples "walked no more with

him" (v. 68). How perfect a picture of the "re-

The true disciple, however, stands "We don't understand everything (that's the thought back of "To lieve, and we will stand fast." Blessed word of loyalty!

Observe that Peter and his brethren recognized Christ as the "Holy ready to enable and empower us to | One of God," that is, God's Son in p unique and intimate sense. One Peter tells us in this passage that |close to and participating in the holiness of God. - Loyalty will not hold on any lesser concept of Christ. There is no incentive to real service and sacrifice in the watered-out religious faith of the modernistic lib-

Forsaking All for Christ

(Phil. 3:7-11). There were a number of things in the life of Paul as a natural man of which he was justifiably proud. but which in the light of his relationship to Christ paled into insignificance. The best this world can of-(er looks like rubbish (v. 8)-which really is-when one catches a glimpse of Jesus Christ.

Turn your eyes upon Jesus, Look full in His wonderful face, And the things of earth will grow strangely

In the light of His glory and grace.

However, that experience of Paul's was only the beginning of a life of devotion to the Lord, which is expressed in words the depth of which we cannot fully plumb. What does it mean to know "the power of his resurrection, and the fellowship of his sufferings, being made comfortable unto his death"? We do not fully know, but certain we are that it speaks of a fellowship with Christ that is very deep and intimate; a life of power, because He lives in and works through the believer; a sharing with Him of the hatred and bitterness of the world. yes, of death, if need be, for Him,

in the assurance of resurrection. This is an "all out" Christian experience, nothing held back, nothing thought to be too difficult or tryingeverything gladly given in unstinted love and devotion to Christ. Now the Christian church is languishing for the want of those who will forsake all to follow Him in complete

faithfuiness.



Senate Gallery?"

of Frances Willard.

plenty of company."

"No."

Freaks!

frock coats"

the same."

convictions.

eredi

"Tired, sweetheart?"

"No-there's nothing interesting.

When Frederick came, he found

"I stayed longer than I expected."

"It didn't seem long. I have had

He was puzzled. "What do you

"All these." Her hand indicated

He laughed. "Great old freaks,

Well, of course, it all depended

"I like them all," she said, sturdi-

"Yes, I do. They may be bad

His taugh was indulgent. "After

"If being provincial means loving

"Travel broadens the mind

"But why should I love my coun

It was the morning of the day

married in the Sherwood church.

Jane felt that she didn't care

full of stars. But they were not.

the subject a wealth of technical

finished it would be like some ex-

quisitely ordered mausoleum. There

eralds-he had even gone to the

point of getting samples of silk and

smoke-gray and jade color-scheme

A man's mind shouldn't be on

There was Evans, for example.

He had described the other night

and in winter we'll enclose it. And

and play against the surrounding

He should have other

he had in mind for her.

things to think of.

Jame. It will do as it

Samplesi

clothes.

Sherwood.

purring, no Philomel singing!

Her dreams were troubled.

try less? I know her faults. And

art, but they're good Americans.

you've been abroad a few times.

"even the ones in the hideous

absolutely on the point of view.

"Surely not, my dear."

you won't be so scovincial."

changes the point of view."

the marble men and women.

is there? I'll wait in Statuary Hall."

her standing before the prim statue

CHAPTER XIV

It was after the day when she had met Evans in the Olen that Jane began to be haunted by ghosts. There was a ghost who wandered through Sherwood on moonlights, a limping, healtating ghost who said, "You're wine, Jane. I must have my dally a to of you."

And there was a ghost who came in a fog and said. "You are a largern Jane -Held Meh."

And that ghost in the glow of the beath-fire -- You are food and drink to me, Jane. Do you know it?" she had turned away. But now she she lent her ears to those whispering words, "Jane, you are wine . . Jane, you are a lantern. . are food and drink, Jane

Well, she was having her punishment. She had not loved him when he needed her. And now that she needed him, she must not love him. Towns was aware of a difference

in her when he returned from New York. She was more remote. A tittle less responsive. Yet these my own. I'll stay provincial." things caused him no disquiet. Her crisp coolness had always constituted one of her great charms. "You are tired, dearest," he told her when they were lunching at the Capitol in the Senate restaurant. "I wish you would marry me right ewey. and let me make you happy."

."Oh," she told him, earnestly, "you promised I might wait until Judy could come on. In June." "I know. But it will be very

hut, and you'll have a whole lifetime in which to see Judy." "But not at my wedding. She's my

only sister." "I see," but his voice showed his annoyance; "but it seems as if your family have demanded enough of you. Can't you think a bit at ut yourself-and me?"

She pressed her point. "Judy is like my mother. I can't be married without her and the bables."

"If the babies come, you'll be looking after them until the last moment, and it will be a great strain on you, sweetheart."

"Oh, it won't be. I adore bables." His quick jealousy flared. don't." he said, with a touch of sulkiness." "I'm not tend of chil-

She ate in ellence. And presently he said repentantly, "You must think me a great boor, Jane. But you don't know how much I want

He was like a repentant boy. She made herself smile at him. "I think | sunsets." you are very patient, Mr. Towne." "I am not patient. I am most impatient. And when are you going to stop calling me Mr. Towne?"

"When I can call you-husband." "But I don't want to wait until then, dearest."

"But 'Frederick' is so long, and 'Fred' is so short, and 'Ricky sounds like a highball." She had thrown off her depression and was sparkling.

"Nobody calls me 'Ricky' but Adclaide. I always hated it."

"Did you?" She was demure. might say 'my love,' like the ladies in the old-fashioned novels."

He laughed delightedly. "Say it."

She acquiesced unexpectedly. love, we are invited to a week-end with the Delasteld Simms, at their new country place, Grass Hills," "Are wet" Then in a sudden ardent rush of words, "Jane, I'd kiss

you if the world wasn't looking on." Meadlines." "I am tired of headlines. And what do you mean about going to

Delafield Simms?" "They are asking a lot of his friends. It is his wife's introduction to his old crowd. Much will depend on whether you and Edith will

accept. And it was Edith who usked me to-make you come-" She gave him the truth, knowing it to be better than diplomacy.

told her that I couldn't make you. But perhaps if you knew I wanted it-" She paused inquiringly. He leaned towards her across the table. "Ask me, prettily, and I'll

"Really?" She laughed, blushed and did it. "Will you go-ray love?" "Could I say 'no' to that?" He chiffon that she might see the radiated satisfaction. "Do you know

how charming you are, Jane?" "Am I? But it is nice of you to go. know how you'll hate it." "Not if you are there. And now, who else are asked?"

"Oh, Mrs. Laramore and Elosse says she'll be like a fish out of the boys' club he was starting in to make themselves like others." water, but Delafield has made up his mind that his friends shan't think that he's ashamed of her."

When their ices came and their | we are to have a baseball team, coffee, Frederick said, "I've got to spend a half-hour to a committee

That was the kind of thing to live for, to live with. Ideas. Effort. She had always known it. Yet for a

LOWILL.

lads."

mould see my little

blad of thing to Hve fer.

moment, she had forgotten. Had thought of herself as-Curlylocks. She flung up her hands in a sort of despair. There was no way out of it. She was bound to Frederick Towne by the favors she had ac-

She went on feverishly with the pucking of her shabby suitcase. She rather glorified in its shabbiness. At least it is mine own, was her atti- and rose.

tude of mind. Briggs was not to come for her until four in the afternoon. She decided to go over to Castle Manut and talk to Mrs. Follette. She would tuke some strawberries as an excuse. The strawberries in the Castle Manor garden were never as know Baldy's. But I love him just perfect as those which Jane had planted. Evans said it was because As they walked on, he fell into Jane coaxed things into rosiness step with her. "We won't argue. and roundness. But Jane had You are probably right, and if not, worked hard over the beds, and she had her reward.

you're too pretty for me to contra-His gallantry was faultless, but red and luscious truit, Jane went on the dresser." she wanted more than gallantry. through the pine grove along the There had been the vivid give and path that led to the Cartle Manor. take of her arguments with Evens. Under the trees was a green light They had had royal battles, youth had crossed swords with youth. And the cool waters of the sea. Her from their disagreements had come breath came quickly. In a few short weeks she would be far away from She had once more the illusion of this sweet and slient spot, with its

Frederick as a feather cushion! He sacred memories. would perhaps agree with her al-Leaving the grove, she passed the field where the scarecrow reigned. And her soul would be-smoth-She leaned on the fence. With the coming of spring, the scare-

crow had been decked in gay attire. He wore a pink shirt of Evans' and that she was going to the Delafichd a pair of white trousers. His hat Simms, and Jape was packing her was of straw, and as he danced in bag. She felt unaccountably dethe warm south breeze he had an pressed. During this week-end her air of care free jauntiness,

engagement would be announced. Jane found herself recenting his And when Judy came they would be jounty air, She felt that she had liked him better in his days of ap-And that would be the end of it! pealing loneliness. She had resent-Her lover had planned the honeyed, in like manner, the change in moon with enthusiasm, "Dieppe, Evans. He, too, had an air of mak-Jane, Avignon-the North Sea. Such ing a world for himself. She had no part in it, apparently. She was, the least for sunsets or trips abroad. in effect, the Peri at the gate!

She was almost frightened at her His interests seemed now to inindifference to the wonders of a clude everything but Jane. He was world of which Frederick talked doing many things for the boys of continually. Oh, what were moun- Sherwood, there was his work in toins and sea at a time like this? town, the added responsibility he Her heart should beat high—the had assumed in the affairs of the

dawns should be rosy, the nights farm. "She's such an old darling, Jane. Her heart was like a stone in her Doing it with her duchess air. But she's not strong. I'm trying to make breast. The mornings broke gray her let things go a bit. But she's and blank. The nights were dark. so proud of her success. I wish you could see her showing Edith She had found, indeed, that she Towne and her fashionable friends had little voice in any plans that about the dairy. With tee on the Frederick made for her. When he lawn afterward. You must come consulted her on matters of redecover and join in the fun, Jane." orating the big house he brought to

"I am coming," Jane had told knowledge that appalled her. Jane him, "but my days have been so

knew what she liked, but she did filled." He had known who had filled not know why she liked it. But them. But he had ignored that, and Frederick knew. He had the lore of period furniture at his fingers' ends. | had gone on with his subject. "The Rugs and tapestries-paintings and idea I have now is to keep bees "The reporters would be ecstatic. porcelains! He had drawings made and sell honey. The boys and I have fog! some books on bee culture. They and water-color sketches, and are quite crazy about it." brought them out to Jane. She had a feeling that when the house was

himself. His mother and himself. tuken it home with her." But Sophy And once it had been himself and had not taken it. It was here. And

would be no chintzes, no pussy-cats Janet Jane found Mrs. Follette on the swept away all doubts, why. As for clothest Frederick's mind | wide porch. She was snowy and dwelt much on the subject. Jane crisp in white linen. She wore a high . . was told that she must have an er- black enamel brooch, and a flat mine wrap, and one of Persian black hat which was so old-fashlamb. Most of her things would be | ioned that it took on a mid-Victorian stateliness.

made in Paris-there was a man "My dear child," she said, "stay and have lunch with me. Mary has Mrs. Follette reflected complacentover there who did things in just the right style for her-picturesque baked fresh bread, and we'll have but not sophisticated. Frederick was already having certain jewels set it with your berries, and some Dutch of the moment. Even in her own appropriately. Gray pearls and emcheese and cream.

"I'd love it," Jane said; "I hoped you'd ask me. We are going at four to Delasseld Simms for the weekend. I shall have to be fashionable for forty-eight hours, and I hate it." Mrs. Foliette smiled indulgently. "Of course, you don't mean it. And don't try to be fashionable. Just be

yourself. It is only people who have never been anybody who try I've never been anybody, Mrs. Follette. I'm just little Jane Barnes."

Her air was dejected. "What's the matter with you,

Jane clasped her hands together. "Oh, I want my mother. I want my mother." Her voice was low, but

there was a polgnant note in it. Old Mary came out with the tray, and when she had gone, Mrs. Follette said, "Now tell me what's troubling you?"

"I'm afraid." "Of what?"

"Oh, of Mr. Towns's big house, and-I think I'm a little bit afreid of him, too, Mrs. Follette." "Why should you be afraid?"

"Of the things he'll expect of me. The things I'll expect of myself. can't explain it. I just-feel it." Mrs. Follette, pouring ice-cold milk from a silver pitcher, said, "It is a case of nerves, my dear, You don't know how lucky you are."

"Am I lucky?" wistfully. "Of course you are lucky. But all girls feel as you do, Jane, when the wedding day isn't far off. They wonder and wonder. It's the new ness-the-"

quick-drawn breath.

"I shouldn't put it quite like that," Mrs. Follette said with some severity; "we didn't talk like that when I was a girl."

"Didn't you?" Jane asked. Well. I know you were a darling, Mrs. Follette. And you were pretty. There's that portrait of you in the library in pink."

"I looked well in pink," said Mrs. Follette, thoughtfully, "but the best picture that was ever done of me is a miniature that Evens has." She buttered another slice of bread. She had no fear of growing fat. She was fat, but she was also stately and one neutralized the other. To think of Mrs. Follette as thin would cepted from him. And that settled have been to rob her of her duchess

Jane had not seen the ministure. She asked if she might. "I'll get it," said Mrs. Follette,

Jane protested, "Can't I do it?" "No, my dear. I know right where

to put my hand on it." She went into the cool and shadnwy hall and started up the stairs. and it was from the shadows that

Jane heard her call. There was something faint and agitated in the cry, and Jane flew on winged feet.

Mrs. Follette was holding on to the stair-rail, swaying a little. can't go any higher," she panted; "I'll sit here, my dear, while you Carrying a basket, therefore, of get my medicine. It's in my room

Jane passed her on the stairs, and was back again in a moment with the medicine, a spoon, and a glass which she breasted as one breasts of water. With her arm around the elder woman she held her until the color returned to her cheeks.

"How foolish," said Mrs. Folletts at last, sitting up. "I almost fainted. I was afraid of falling down

the stairs." "Let me help you to your room," Jane said, "and you can lie on the

couch-and be quist-" "I don't want to be quiet, but I'll the on the couch—if you'll sit there and talk to me.

So with Jane supporting her, Mrs. Pollette went up the rest of the flight, and across the hall-and was made comfortable on a couch at the foot of her bed.

"Perhaps I can tell you where to find the ministure," Mrs. Follette said, as Jane fanned her; "it is in Evans' deak set back under the row of pigeonholes. You can't miss it, and I want to see it."

Jane crossed the hall to Evans room. It faced south and was big and square. It had the same studted becomes that made the rest of the house beautiful. There was a fashogany bed and dresser, many books, deep window-seats with faded velvet cushions.

Evans' desk was in an alcove by the east window which overlooked Sherwood. It was a mahogany deak of the secretary type, and there was nothing about it to drain the color from Jane's cheeks, to send her hand to her heart.

Above the desk, however, where his eyes could rest upon it whenever he raised them from his writing, was an old lantern! Jane knew it ut once. It was an ancient ship's lantern that she and Baldy had used through all the years, a heritage from some sea-going ancestor. It was the lantern she had carried that night she had found Evans in the

Since her return from Chicago she had not been able to find it. Baldy It was always now the boys and had complained, "Sophy must have Jane knew, with a certainty that "You are a lantern, Jane, held

She found the miniature and carried it back to Mrs. Follette. " told you you were pretty and you have never gotten over it."

She had regained her radiance. ly that girls were like that. Moods

She spoke of it to Evans that night. "Jane had lunch with me. She was very tired and depressed, I told her not to worry. It's natural she should feel the responsibility of the future. Marriage is a serious obligation."

"Marriage is more than that, Mother."

"What do you mean?" "Oh, it's a great adventure. The greatest adventure. If a woman "Well," said Jane, "I'm afraid loved me, I'd want her to fly to me -on wings. There'd be no fear of the future if Jane loved Towns."

"But she dees