

Sunday School

Lesson

November, 15. Lesson, VII.—Paul, In Jerusalem—Acts 21: 27-30. Golden Text—Thou shalt be his witness, unto all men of what thou hast seen and heard.—Acts 22: 15.

ANALYSIS

I. A COMPROMISE, Acts 21: 17-26. II. THE RESULT, Acts 21: 27 to 22: 20. III. BEFORE THE SANHEDRIN, Acts 22: 30 to 23: 11.

IV. ANOTHER PLOT, Acts 23: 12-30.

Next day, a plot was discovered and reported to Paul's nephew. Under a strong guard, Paul and his companions were sent off to Felix at Caesarea. The story is told so vividly—even to noting that Lysias took the young man by the hand (23: 19)—that it must be the work of one who was there, most probably Luke himself. So, by means which must have been far from Paul's intending, God was answering his prayer (19: 21) by hurrying him on his way to Rome.

Beyond the Sun

Behold this vast incalculable ray, Brighter than stars, more luminous than suns.

More distant than all pace beyond all space

In its beginning, if indeed there be Birth or beginning to that principle Man's mind hath never conjured, nay, nor will

Perchance, with all his weighty con- juring This side the glimmering secretive Veil.

Behold this ray, ineffable, informed Beyond this sun, beyond these mea- surements

Of skies and firmaments and fashioned voids;

This uncreated, all-creating void, This unthought word, this might with- out a name.

That shook Old Chaos into rhyme and rhythm, No single atom looted or laid waste Unto this hour.

What hath God wrought, indeed—Himself, and light and law and life and love,

These from the mist that moves be- yond the sun.

—BARBARA YOUNG, in The N.Y. Times.

Seas That Are Saltier

Would you be able to answer cor- rectly if someone asked you which contained more salt—a quantity of water from the Atlantic Ocean or an equal quantity from the North Sea?

You would probably venture the sug- gestion that they were both the same, and you would be wrong. For the At- lantic is more salt than the North Sea.

This is one of the interesting points that emerge from the report of the Government chemist which has been issued recently. The work of his de- partment is very varied—it may be asked to determine whether water from a certain source is suitable for use in pithead baths, or if a suspected article of food contains poison.

Another question put to the depart- ment was why certain films of nation- al importance were deteriorating, and how they could be restored and pre- served. This problem was tackled in a very thoroughgoing way, with results that may make historic films a much more permanent record.

His Turn

Two taxi-drivers stopped for a chat.

"How's business, Bill?" asked one, who was seated in a smart-looking taxi.

"Terrible," replied Bill, sadly. "All this week I've hardly picked up a shil- ling.

The other looked his taxi over. "Well, Bill," he said, "I don't see as how you can expect to get fares with an old creak like that. Why don't you do what I do, and go round to — He'll fit you up with a nice turn-out like this, and then you'll get all the fares you want."

Bill took the advice, and started next day in a brand-new taxi. After a week, however, the proprietor of the vehicle sent for him. "Look here, Bill," he said, "you've had this taxi a week and done nothing with it. What's the matter—why don't you get fares? Don't people signal to you?" "Oh, yes, they do," replied Bill; "I see 'em waving all right. But they wouldn't wave when I had an old cab, and I'm not taking any notice of 'em waving, just because I've got a new one!"

"If a man smashed a clock, could he be accused of killing time?" "Not if his day could prove that the clock struck first."

The Hand of Science In Crime Detection

Condensed from Progressive Era. An elderly man was discovered by a policeman. His face was downward as he lay crumpled in blood-stained drifts. In his inner pocket were papers that identified him. Word was flashed to headquarters, and Robert Paessler, chemist and scientific detective; took up the trail of the unknown slayer.

He learned that the murdered man had been alone the night of his death. His daughter and her husband had spent the time with relatives in a neighboring town. During the evening the son-in-law had left the house, and had not returned until two in the morning. He declared he had attend- ed a movie, and produced witnesses to substantiate the story. His alibi was perfect.

Paessler searched the home of the murdered man. By means of a special 1000-watt, nitrogen filled lamp, with twenty times the power of an ordinary lamp, he found a stain, faint and over- looked.

After studying the brownish, round- ed imprint on the linoleum of the kit- chen floor, he identified it as the repro- duction of a rubber heel, which tallied in every respect with that of a shoe worn by the son-in-law. About the nails was some dark matter that proved up- on chemical test to be human blood. A conviction followed.

In France not long ago, some boys found a body, stabbed in a score of places, and showing an odd series of wavy, parallel lines in the clotting blood near a wound on the shoulder.

At first the detective was deeply mystified, but finally a possible ex- planation occurred to him. The mur- derer had evidently leaped on his vic- tim, as he fell, and kneeling on his shoulder had plunged his stiletto again, and again into the body. The parallel lines had the imprint of the weave of the killer's trousers in his victim's blood. Among the suspects rounded up by the police was one whose trousers, though carefully washed, had a peculiar weave which matched the lines on the victim's shoulder.

In these cases, the clues were clear- ly legible. Often there are only single drops or tiny stains, dried particles in dirt, or faint blood traces in garments that have been washed over and over again.

Here is where the amazing discov- eries and apparatus of the laboratory come into play. Astonishing feats have been accomplished in the detection of crime by both American and European investigators. It was at the Scientific Crime Detection Laboratory at Chi- cago that I learned something of their methods and of the instruments with use. They search for stains with special electric-lighting magnifying glasses; utilize testing reagents in a dozen kinds; carry on colloid chem- istry; the mysterious realm of colloid chem- istry. They work with rare, colorless serums, reacting strangely to the mi- croscopic red discs that contain the hemoglobin, or red coloring matter, of the blood.

With super-power microscopes, they study infinitesimal crystals within red corpuscles only three-thousandths of an inch in diameter. With blood-test- ing spectroscopes, they note the gases a life-stream carries. In a case where a murder had been made to appear like a suicide, the veins of the woman proved that she had been dead before the gas fumes with which the room was filled, had had time to act.

Most people think of bloodstains as always red or brown. Heat, moisture, cold, and chemicals affect them so that they are found in every imaginable hue. Light olive green, light rose, practically colorless, or assuming the color of the material upon which it rests, in any case, it furnishes a foundation upon which the scientific de- tective may establish the identity of the murderer.

Stains on polished furniture, often a reddish brown, are particularly diffi- cult to see, and often only a photograph will reveal the differences that are not visible to the human eye. In one case a photograph made by magne- sium light revealed some spots on the mad-curer's ring of a ladder, spots which were otherwise invisible.

Various means have been adopted by criminals to outwit these blood- trailing detectives. One man stripped himself naked, before committing the crime, so that his clothes would bear

no tell-tale stains. Another wore a large overcoat over his other gar- ments, and then destroyed the coat. The minute traces of blood under his fingernails betrayed him.

A murderer's first impulse is to wipe his hands clear of blood. This he usually does on his handkerchief, which he later destroys. He invariably forgets the lining of the pocket in which the bloody handkerchief was carried. Other overlooked places are the materials scraped from around and under the fingernails, in the hems and seams of garments, and around the nails and seams of shoes.

The first question the detective must answer is: Is it blood? Suspects will often declare that suspicious stains were made by paint, coffee, to- bacco juice, medicine, or some other dark liquid. In such cases the first re- sort is to the microscope, which may reveal the structure of the red cor- puscles. In more difficult cases chem- ical reagents, such as benzidine and sodium perborate, are added to solu- tions containing blood. So accurately do these chemicals react to the pres- ence of blood that a particle no larger than a grain of sand may be identified, and blood taken from an Egyptian mummy showed the reaction almost immediately.

The second question to be answered is: Is it human blood? In deciding this problem, rabbits come to the scientist's aid.

First, freshly-drawn human blood is allowed to coagulate. The watery, straw-colored serum is then drawn away from the clots. Small quantities of this serum are injected, at intervals of one or two days, into the veins of rabbits. The rabbit is killed, and its blood allowed to coagulate. The serum is then drained away and preserved. It is called "anti-human" serum, and is carried in stock by biological supply houses. Suspect stains are soaked in a very weak solution of common salt. A few drops of serum are added. If the stains are human blood, white precipitate forms a ring within the tube. But if any other type of blood caused the stains, the tiny halo fails to form.

Anti-chicken, anti-cat, anti-deer, and other serums are prepared in a simi- lar way. To prepare anti-rabbit serum, however, rabbit blood is injected into chickens, since no animal's blood will cause irritation in its own body.

Another method of distinguishing between types of blood has been evo- lved through a series of researches at the Carnegie Institution of Washing- ton, D.C. Dr. Edward T. Reichert and his associate, Dr. S. P. Brown, have found that they can tell the blood of different creatures apart and dis- tinguish human blood from that of other animals by the shape and angle of crystals in the red corpuscles.

Nor can a murderer safely claim that suspicious stains were made by his own blood. Scientists have known for twenty-five years that all human blood falls into one of four groups. In one instance, where a suspect claimed a nosebleed had caused the stains, the blood was found to belong to Group Four, while his own blood fell into Group Two.

Not only does the blood itself tell a dramatic story, but a number of crimes have been solved through ma- terials found in dry stains. A tiny thread matched a murdered man's pyjamas, a torn finger-nail led to a murderer, a minute bone proved that a murder had been committed, and a single drop of blood set the sleuths on the track of a slayer.

The expert to-day can tell by the shape of the blood-drop whether or not the victim was moving; he can read whole stories into a single splotch. Clever indeed is the criminal who overlooks no possible precaution against these man-hunting, blood-trail- ing sleuths.—Magazine Digest.



First Fish—"Will the lobster do to fill in at our poker game?" Second Fish—"Yes. In a pinch."

A Jolly Sailor



Ginger Rogers has all the ap- pearance of enjoying her visit aboard this battleship, but is she laughing or calling for help?

The Moon

Thy beauty haunts me heart and soul.

Oh thou fair Moon, so close and bring;

Thy beauty makes me like a child.

That cries aloud to own thy light: The little child that lifts each arm, To press thee to her bosom warm.

Though there are birds that sing this night

With thy white beams across their throats,

Let my deep silence speak for me

More than for them their sweet- est notes:

Who worships thee till music falls, Is greater than thy nightingales.

—From "Collected Poems," by Wil- liam Henry Davis.

Old Frescoes Discovered

Prague.—In a 700-year-old church in the village of Drautz, Slovakia, three frescoes have been found under an old wall which are believed to be the oldest existing pictures of the life of St. Anthony.

The pictures, which are in Byzantine style, represent St. Anthony's meeting with Paul, his martyrdom and death. The pictures are about 12 feet wide and 4½ feet high. The frescoes have been restored by a Hungarian artist.

The village of Drautz was the seat of the Order of St. Anthony in the thirteenth century.

From a Train

Sunquick and gloom, The engine's windy wake, Hillsweep unfreckled as a frosty peach,

Rock-torrid ploughland river's lace, Rich grass pollinated with buttercup, Elm-terraces

Broidering purr on purr, A station fagged and frown Like a leaf torn from a book, The stretch of plain, on on —So many things pass by— All a landscape spinning on a wheel Below a tranquil sky.

—G. W. Stonier, in the New States- man and Nation.

An international convention of all the aviators who have flown the At- lantic is being projected by the Inter- national Federation of Aeronautics. It is hoped that this meeting can be held in Rome next Spring.

Here and There

The simple heart that freely asks in love, obtains.—J. S. Whittier. Necessity is the argument of tyrants; it is the creed of slaves.—William Pitt.

Censure is the tax a man pays to the public for being prominent.—Jonathan Swift. There are no fewer than 130 dif- ferent religions in the United States of America.

When some moments elapsed, the specialist said. "Do you mean to say you cannot read letters of that size?" "Oh, I can see the letters all right," replied the patient, "but I can't pronounce the word."

Some parents are more than a re- sponsibility to their offspring—they are very nearly a handicap.—Mr. Andrew Soutar.

A philanthropist is a person who gives money to charitable and needy institutions. They gave William IV. a lovely funeral. It took six men to carry the bear.

"There is an age of susceptibility to crime as there is the danger period for disease."—Lewis E. Lawes.

"Do clever men make the best hus- bands?" "Clever men don't become husbands."

The more things a man is ashamed of the more respectable he is.—George Bernard Shaw.

Men are not flattered by being shown that there has been a differ- ence of purpose between the Almighty and them.—Abraham Lincoln.

Since the creation of the world there has been no tyrant like fem- inence, and no slaves so cruelly treated as his.—William Lloyd Gar- rison.

If you fall, dismiss it from your mind altogether, and you will have all the better chance of starting afresh.

The opportunity of doing great deeds may never come to us, but the opportunity for doing good deeds is ever with us.

It is a useful accomplishment to be able to say No, but surely it is the essence of amiability to prefer to say Yes, when it is possible.

An oculist was examining the eyes of a patient and had requested him to read the top line of a test card, the letters of which ran H P R T V Z B F H K.

China's population now stands at 474,787,000, although the figure is more or less approximate as internal disorders interfered with the com- pletion of the census.

Another one of Junior's illusions is going to be cruelly destroyed when we get a television set, and he finds out there isn't any Kingfish or Madame Queen.

Seven ex-monarchs living in exile are estimated to possess between them £15,000,000. Of this total, the ex-Kaiser, who is the richest Ger- man owns £12,500,000.

Over two hundred and fifty vari- eties of cheese are made in France. Holland produces over forty vari- eties. Switzerland about forty-five, Italy two hundred kinds, and Den- mark sixty.

Harvest

Now, in the waning of the harvest moon, The year draws richly on toward afternoon, With golden airs that swoon, And in deep orchards the late cuckoo's croon.

The grass waves like a surf upon the hill There is a plaintive murmur from the rill; The katydid is shrill, While Maestro 'Cricket, strums, and then is still.

A sense of dream lies over all the land, And if you would taste, fruit—reach out your hand! —Clintton Scollard in New York Sun.

For Motorists' Copy-Books White schools are re-opening is a good time for motorists to renew their studies—of safe driving.—The Chris- tian Science Monitor.

Cat Travels 228 Miles



A weary pussy nestles in little Gloria Meehan's arms after a 228 mile trek from the Meehan's sum- mer home where he was forgotten.

A Hospital for Fish

The little French magazine, L'Ami des Animaux, tells the following, mention of which has not been no- ticed in any English paper: "In the City of Toronto, Canada, there has just been opened a hospital for fish, the only one of its kind in the world. From all parts of North America sick fish are sent to it, suffering from inflammation of the eyes or from other maladies, even sometimes needing a surgical operation. Each fish is placed in a jar of water to the side of which is affixed a card containing the diagnosis and sym- ptoms such as are necessary for the veterinarians."

Barred

On the concert programme of one of the smaller orchestras was Bee- thoven's "Leonore" overture, each of the two climaxes of which is fol- lowed by a trumpet passage off-stage. The first climax came, but not a sound from the trumpet.

The conductor, considerably an- noyed, went on to the second. Again there was silence. This time, the overture being finished, he rushed to the wings.

There he found the trumpeter still arguing with the house fireman. "I tell you, you can't play that thing here!" the latter was saying. "There's a concert going on!"

Local Color

A referee was sent to officiate at an important cup final between two local village teams in the North of England. Arriving an hour before the game was due to commence, he encountered the captain of the home side, who introduced his brother.

"George," said the football cap- tain, "this is the referee. He's got an hour to spare, so I want you to take him round the village to see the sights. You could let him see the brickworks, and then 'ave a stroll round by Farmer Bates' duck- pond, and return by way of the cot- tage hospital and the cemetery."

Mild Winter

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.—Weather forecasters are predicting a mild winter in Algoma this year. So far this season only one frost has been reported in the Sault area, flowers are still in bloom, and the trees are still in leaf. Actions of the bear- ers, muskrats and other bush anti- cipate cold weather, as they have not yet housed up, and are not lay- ing up winter food. The weather is summer-like.

Cockroaches Attack Human Beings

Cockroaches, especially where there is little food for them, sometimes at- tack persons when asleep. It is said that sloping sailors aboard ships often wear gloves to prevent these pests from gnawing their fin- gernails.—Animal Life.

Ungallant

"My wife made me all that I am today." "But we mustn't be too hard on the little woman, must we?"

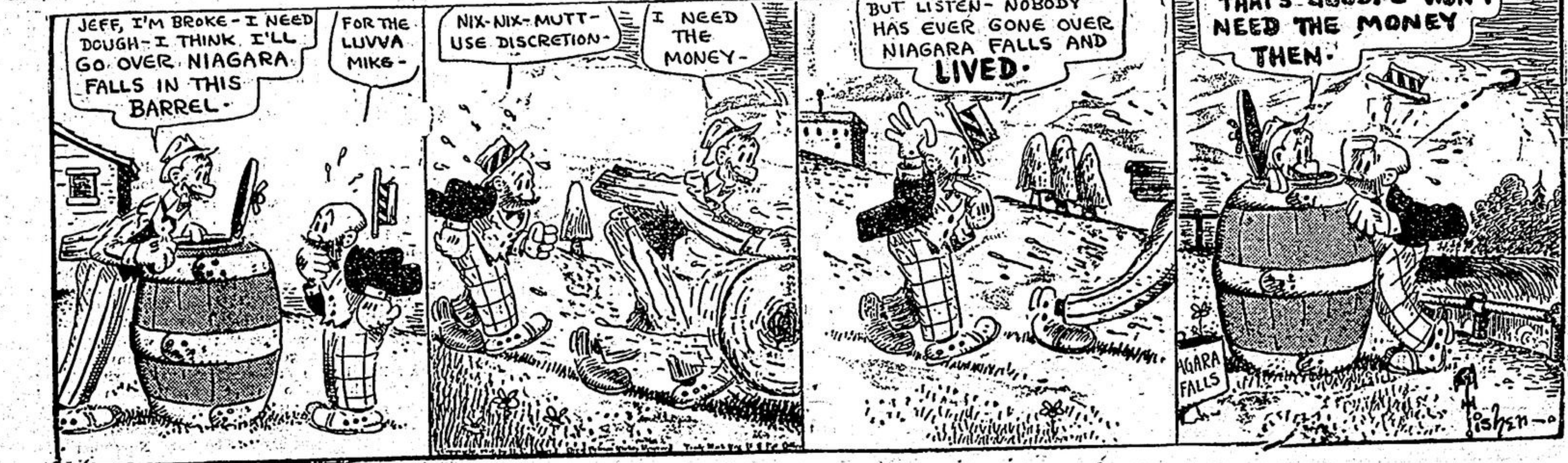
Illiteracy Increases in Texas

Austin, Texas.—With the number of illiterates in Texas increased by 12, 277 in the last decade, the state dropped its national ranking to thirty- eight place.

Genius does what it must, talent does what it can.—Lord Lytton.

Before 1920, out of every eight women married, one was a widow. In 1929, out of 42,316 brides, only 2,489 were widows.

MUTT AND JEFF— By BUD FISHER



He'll Be On Velvet Either Way.