

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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LESSON VII. — November 15.
THE HEROISM OF CHRISTIAN FAITH. — Acts 21: 12-23: 30; Romans 9: 1-5.
PRINTED TEXT—Acts 21: 12, 13; 27-34; Romans 9: 1-5.
GOLDEN TEXT. — Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. John 15: 13.
THE LESSON IN ITS SETTING
 Time. — A.D. 57.
 Place. — The city of Jerusalem.

12. And when we heard these things, both we and they of that place besought him not to go up to Jerusalem. 13. Then Paul answered, What do ye, weeping and breaking my heart? The verb translated "break" is found only here in the New Testament, and signifies the weakening of purpose in any one. So the apostle intimates not that they intended as we should say to break his heart by adding to his sorrow, but to weaken his determination and deter him from his journey. —For I am ready not to be bound only, but also to die at Jerusalem for the name of the Lord Jesus. Luther cried out when his friends would keep him from going to the city of Worms: "Were there as many devils in Worms as tiles on the roofs, I would go in."

28. Crying out, Men of Israel, help! This is the man that teacheth all men everywhere against the people, and the law, and this place; and moreover he brought Greeks also into the temple, and hath defiled this holy place. 29. For they had before seen with him in the city of Trophimus the Ephesian, whom they supposed that Paul had brought into the temple. The charge that Paul had brought Greeks into the inner court of the temple was a lie. From the fact that they had seen him walking in Jerusalem with a Gentile citizen of Ephesus by the name of Trophimus, and now saw Paul himself walking in the inner court of the temple, they "supposed" that, if Paul was there, Trophimus was there also. He wasn't. Paul would never violate Jewish conscience in this way.

30. And all the city was moved, and the people ran together; and they laid hold on Paul, and dragged him out of the temple; and straightway the doors were shut. They wanted to get Paul out of the temple so that the temple would not be polluted with human blood, for they certainly were set on killing him.

31. And as they were seeking to kill him, tidings came up to the chief captain of the band, that all Jerusalem was in confusion. Outside the temple, and overlooking it, stood the

Castle of Antonia, connected with the temple by a flight of stairs leading from the outer court of the Gentiles. The castle was the headquarters of the Roman garrison of Jerusalem at this time, commanded by Claudius Lysias, the chief captain. "The Jews themselves were responsible for keeping order in the temple itself."

32. And forthwith he took soldiers and centurions, and ran down upon them; and they, when they saw the chief captain and the soldiers, left off beating Paul. 33. Then the chief captain came near; and inquired who he was, and what he had done. What the Jews would not do, though they were supposed to be servants of and believers in a holy and merciful God, pagan Roman soldiers must now do, i.e., give Paul at least a fair trial.

34. And some shouted one thing, some another, among the crowd; and when he could not know the certainty for the uproar, he commanded him to be brought into the castle. With this scene should be compared the one at Ephesus (19: 32). The verb here translated "shouted" is the same as that used in Luke 23: 21 in describing the din of the multitude which shouted against the Lord Jesus. Few of the Jews knew even who Paul was or what the charge was against him.

"I say the truth in Christ, I lie not, my conscience bearing witness with me in the Holy Spirit, that I have great sorrow and unceasing pain in my heart." Paul piles up phrases to indubitably prove to the Jewish people, who would not accept Christ, that he had never lost his great affection for them in spite of their rejection of his Saviour.

"For I could wish that I myself were anathema from Christ." The word here translated "anathema," means anything devoted to ruin by a solemn curse. "For my brethren's sake, my kinsmen according to the flesh, who are Israelites; whose is the adoption, and the glory, and the covenants, and the giving of the law, and the service of God, and the promises; whose are the fathers." Paul does not actually say that he wishes to be separated from Christ, but he says he could wish it, were it not wrong, or would it not involve his being unholily, as well as miserable. But, as such is the case, the desire cannot be entertained.

"And of whom is Christ as concerning the flesh, who is over all, God blessed for ever. Amen." The Lord Jesus Christ was the son of Abraham (Matt. 1: 1; Luke 3: 34); the son of David (Matt. 1: 1; John 7: 42; Rom. 1: 3; 2 Tim. 2: 8). Paul, after listing the wonderful privileges of the Jewish people, comes finally to the greatest of all.

School Party

(Gerald Rafferty in the New York Sun.)
 Tanya plays her violin;
 All the schoolroom listens, tense,
 To the music she can spin
 Lightly out of emptiness.

Latin faces smile and sway;
 Slavic faces darkly dream
 Wordless things that she can say
 Deftly in the sobbing stream.

Gypsy feet that pace and dance,
 Mothers' low-hummed lullabies,
 Dimly now they shine and glance
 Through the golden notes that rise.

Swiftly to an end they glow,
 Vanish in a swirling gush;
 Tanya drops her silent bow,
 Startled at the sudden hush.

Nobody with a spirit of reckless
 daring need fly over the ocean, these
 days, when gasoline is available for
 cleaning clothes in the cellar.—Toronto
 Telegram.

Columbia Students Stage "Strike" in Protest Over Expulsion



Scene in front of Columbia University in New York City as 400 students staged demonstration protesting the expulsion of Robert Burke, class officer and campus leader, for his part in June demonstration protesting the acceptance by the University officials of invitation to send delegation to Heidelberg, Germany, this year.

A Winner and Loser



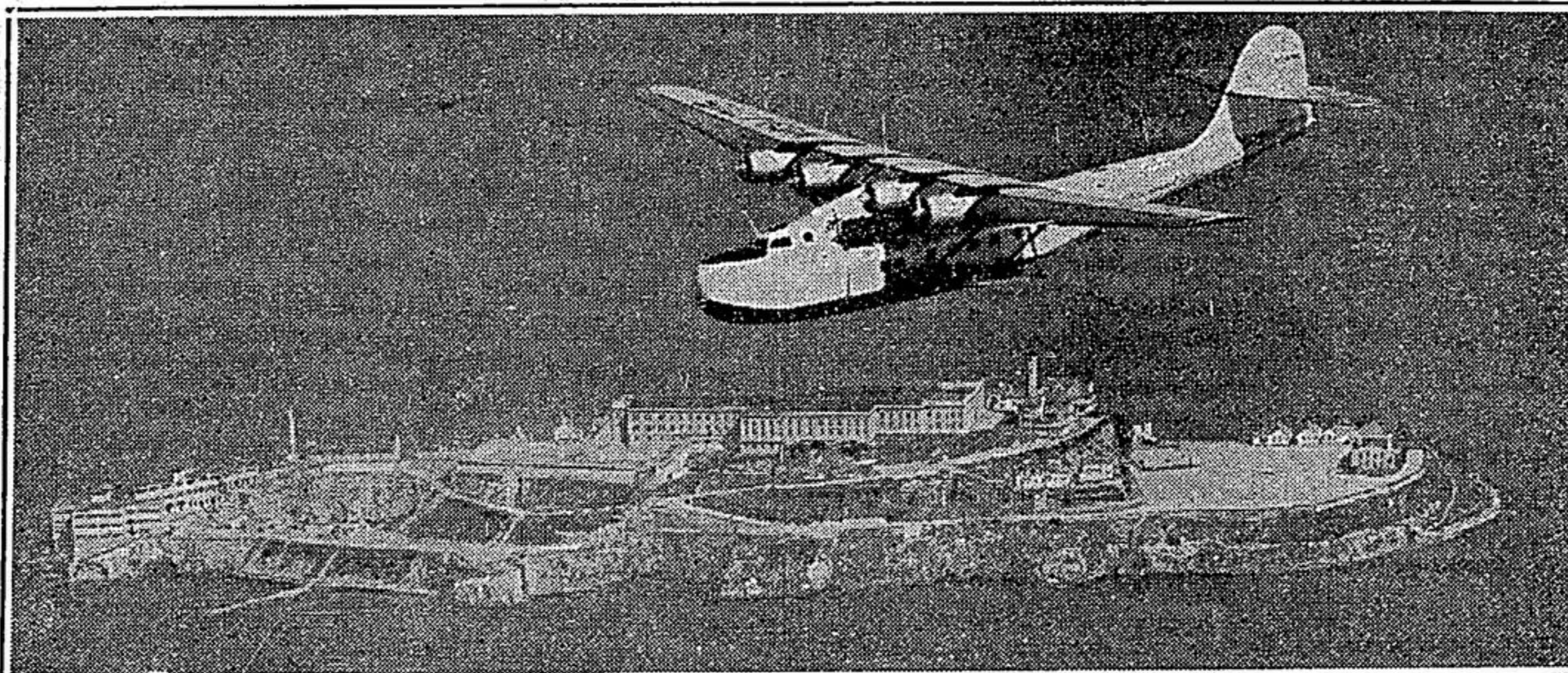
Ernest O. Porell, of Westbrooke, Me., was so sure that he wouldn't be elected State Representative that he agreed to ride a bicycle to Augusta, the Capital, if he won election. He did. Everett Granton, of governor's staff, greets him at end of ride.

Help Guard Ballots



Charles Francis Coe (left) author and noted criminologist, and Joseph W. Martin, Eastern Division director of Republican Committee, talk over plans for nationwide organization of non-partisan vigilantes to prevent election frauds in November.

Freedom Epitomized For Alcatraz Prisoners



The narrow confines of the federal prison on Alcatraz Island in San Francisco Bay must have seemed narrower still as prisoners saw Hawaiian Clipper swoop over on flight across broad Pacific.

Graphic Picture of Wreckage in Quebec Oil Explosion



When nine big gasoline and oil storage tanks caught fire and exploded in the St. Malo section of Quebec City recently, hundreds of people were driven from their homes, houses were shifted from their foundations and windows within half a mile radius were broken. Fortunately no one was injured. This picture shows the tangled mess left after the flames were conquered.

Upward-Backward Bending Exercises For Figure Beauty

Exercise authorities now agree that all reducing routines should be done slowly and that the types which stretch your body upward and backward are better than forward-bending ones.

For instance, one important figure expert lifts her eyebrows in disapproval whenever a customer wants to do that old exercise of touching floor with hands while keeping knees straight. She says it will keep knees from becoming stiff and that it stimulates sluggish circulation to some extent, but it certainly won't slenderize the waistline.

Instead, she makes the client hold her body erect with hands high above the head, then stretch and bend backward as far as possible. This not only stretches the waistline muscles, but it elevates the chest and helps to reduce a double chin, too.

If you are trying to make your hips inches slimmer, do rolling exercises, and do them slowly, pressing your body hard against the floor as you roll.

Lie flat on your back, with hands clasped above your head and feet together. Keeping upper half of your body on the floor and feet together, roll back and forth twenty times. Feel the way this massages the fat spots around hips and thighs and twists waist muscles.

Go back to the original position, then, crossing left leg over right, force it upward until it is perpendicular with your body, meanwhile keeping the right leg perfectly straight. This slenderizes hips and waistline and stretches leg muscles.

In 'Good Old Days' A Dollar-A-Day

It may be some young people today would find it hard to believe that wages used to be very low for those who started to learn trades.

The village printing office paid \$1.50 per week for the first year, and in the Winter time it called for being at the office at 6:30 in the morning to get the box stove going before the printers arrived at seven. The night paper was printed (Wednesday) work was carried on until about two in the morning, and the stage left at five—the same morning, and it was necessary to be on hand with the bundles of papers.

The second year the wages advanced to \$2 per week, and \$3 was paid for the third year. At the end of three years one was supposed to be a printer.

The man who worked in the livery stable a few doors away was married, and his family was fairly well grown up. When there was a funeral he drove the black team on the hearse and wore a plug hat and a long black coat. He had been in the place for 22 years, and made \$1 per day. Now and then he added a little to his income by acting as auctioneer.

At the general store on the corner there was a clerk who had charge of the grocery department. In fact, he ran the place and ran it well. He had gone to that store as a boy when leaving school, and "had grown up with the business" as the owner used to say. He was married and had two children. His pay was \$7.50 per week.

You say times have changed. They have. In the village most people had gardens, and many of them had fruit trees. They produced all the vegetables and fruit they could use. There were no cars then, there were no movies; there were no dance halls, and outside of the two hotels there was no place "to eat downtown."

There were only three families in the place which "went away for the Summer;" and they took tents and went to the lake shore for two or three weeks. The one outing for the children was the day of the annual Sunday school picnic.

We recall the taxes on one comfortable little cottage amounted to \$18 per year. We quite well realize those standards are gone for the most part, but if such a thing as \$20 a week had been mentioned at that time we are sure the entire male population of the village would have answered the call.

Huge Vegetables Inspired By Dream

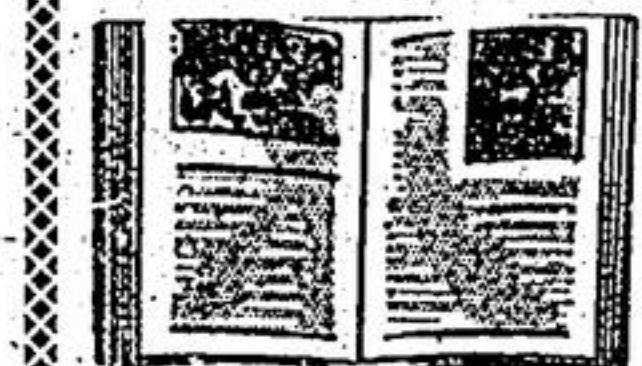
Stratford.—Anyone who thinks Herman Grieve of 82 Regent Street, who states that a vision which came to him in his sleep 12 years ago, showed him how to grow vegetables and flowers was spoofing about the size and quality of the crop he takes from his half-acre of ground, might do well to lean over the fence these days. As evidence of the size of his produce, Mr. Grieve produces a beet that weighs about two and a half pounds, a carrot just weighing under two pounds and a parsnip almost the mate of the carrot.

Sweetbreads are usually the pancreas of thymus of calves.

If a husband goes philandering at 30, it seems wicked; at 40 it seems a folly; after 50 it merely seems nasty.—Robert Quillen.

The Book Shelf

BY MAIR M. MORGAN



"Away From It All," an escapist's Notebook, by Cedric Belfrage (Ryerson Press), \$3.00, is a book all those who feel depressed with the routine of things, should read. Not all of us are as fortunate as Mr. Belfrage to have the wherewithal to go on a world tour and "get away from it all," but we can read of another escapist's endeavor to run away from himself. Mr. Belfrage is pre-eminently a newspaperman. His style is salty—racy and his observations on human relationship are at times cutting, sarcastic. A noticeable tolerance of

opinion becomes evident toward the end of the book.

One chapter dealing with his travel abroad a schooner—peopled with as an ill-assorted combination of souls as you'd care to find, is especially probing.

The charm of Mary, the girl he left behind him, is evident every time she pops into the book. One felt one would like to meet her. She sounds like a real person, and one feels that the "escape" of Mr. Belfrage was a wise thing inasmuch as it made him realize the value of such a girl as Mary.

Another Air Trip



Just 15 days after his flight with the stork, John Oliver La Gorge, 2nd, takes off from Washington, D.C. airport with his mother, Mrs. Gilbert La Gorge, on flight to Boston, as one of the youngest passengers.