

## SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS

On the Sunday School Lesson by  
Rev. Dr. Linscott for the In-  
ternational Newspaper Bible  
Study Club.

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Close of Paul's Third Missionary  
Journey.—Acts xxi:1-17.

Golden Text—The will of the Lord  
be done.—Acts xxi:14.

Verses 1-3—Where was Paul bound  
for?

Had Paul clearly received Divine  
instructions to go to Jerusalem or was  
he simply gratifying his own desires?  
(See Acts xx:16, 22-23.)

If a devoted man has a longing to go  
to a place, or to do a thing, is it safe  
for him to conclude that the longing  
is of God?

Because there is danger involved in  
a journey, or an enterprise, in connec-  
tion with our religion, should we allow  
our chivalry alone to be the incentive  
for us to undertake it?

Is there any ground for the opinion  
that good men have sometimes rushed  
unnecessarily into danger?

Verses 4—If Christians have to tarry  
in a town should they hunt up the  
followers of Jesus?

If these disciples were told "through  
the Spirit" that Paul should not go  
up to Jerusalem why did he not heed  
them?

If there is no record that Paul had a  
direct call from God to go up to Jeru-  
salem; would that, taken in connection  
with what these disciples said, indicate  
that Paul was doing wrong in going?

Is there danger that good men may  
be led by pious impulses, to do un-  
wise things, which they could be saved  
from if they waited to cool off, and  
to get the mind of God? (This ques-  
tion must be answered in writing by  
members of the club.)

If it should prove that Paul was  
wrong in going to Jerusalem, which  
finally led to his martyrdom, would  
that in any way lessen our respect for  
him, or lessen his influence upon the  
world?

Verses 5-7—Should the children  
always be taken to church and to all  
religious gatherings?

Should a company of Christians,  
when bidding good bye to one another  
on the wharf, or at the railway sta-  
tion, feel as free to get down on their  
knees and pray, as they are to stand  
and shake hands?

Why is it that Christians are not as  
willing to be seen talking to God, or  
praying, on the street, as they are to  
be seen talking to their fellows?

Verses 8-9—Who was Phillip, and  
for what one thing is he distinguished  
in this gospel story?

Should Christian parents train their  
children from infancy to know God, to  
be skilful in prayer, in faith, and in  
good works?

Is there not a way for parents to  
train their children, so that the prom-  
ise can be realized with absolute cer-  
tainty in Joel 2:28, "Your sons and  
your daughters shall prophesy?"

Which is the more desirable, to have  
a son, or a daughter, noted for spiri-  
tuality and soul saving, or for money  
making?

Verses 11-12—Did this noted prophet  
Agabus (See Acts xi:27-28) join with  
the rest of the saints in saying, that  
the Holy Spirit told them that Paul  
ought not to go to Jerusalem?

Is there any way to consistently  
suppose that both parties to this loving  
controversy were right?

Suppose Agabus and the others were  
right in persuading Paul not to go to  
Jerusalem, but that Paul still thought  
he ought to go, what would be Paul's  
duty in the circumstances?

If a good man says he has a message  
from God for us, are we under obliga-  
tion to obey whether our judgment  
may concur or not?

Verses 13-17—Can you recall in all  
history a greater example of fortitude  
and bravery than here displayed by  
Paul?

Lesson for Sunday, Sept. 19th, 1909  
Review.

### Sierra Leone.

Sierra Leone—known to fame as "the  
white man's grave"—viewed from the  
deck of an incoming steamer presents  
an appearance distinctly attractive. As  
to climate, the sobriquet "white man's  
grave" is sufficiently instructive. Suffi-  
ce it to say that the first of the daily  
regimental orders ran thus: "Funeral  
parade at 6:30 a. m. tomorrow," and it  
was seldom indeed that the parade  
was dismissed for lack of a victim to  
the pestiferous climatic conditions.  
Indeed, so arduous became the duties  
of sepulcher that, whereas it was cus-  
tomary in the beginning for the entire  
regiment and band to attend, only the  
company of the deceased and the firing  
party did so later on. Sierra Leone is  
infested with snakes, large and small.  
The former are of the constrictor spe-  
cies; the latter are all extremely ven-  
omous. The most deadly of all per-  
haps is the yellow jack, a beautiful  
yellow and black reptile, whose bite is  
reputed to prove fatal within a space  
of twenty minutes.—Westchester Coun-  
ty Magazine.

## MY QUEER PARTNER.

By BELLE C. WARREN.

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ciation.)

When I was twenty-five years of age  
I was sent to St. Paul by the firm I  
was with to establish an agency for  
their goods. I soon discovered that  
there was a concern in Minneapolis  
which was selling the same grade of  
goods and always underbidding me.  
I went over there to see if I could  
make a scale of prices with the under-  
bidding firm.

I found a young man even younger  
than myself. He was not acting as  
agent, but for himself. I stated my  
business, to which he listened atten-  
tively. I argued that if he continued  
to underbid me I would begin to un-  
derbid him, and one would thus ruin  
each other's trade, whereas if we made  
prices together we could both succeed.  
When I had finished he said:

"What guaranty have I that you  
will keep your agreement?"

Surprised at such a question, I re-  
plied, "The same guaranty I have that  
you will keep yours."

"There is no doubt whatever that I  
will keep any agreement I shall make,"  
he replied, with some hauteur.

It struck me that he should go to  
some university for a course of logic.  
However, I persuaded him to make  
a list of minimum prices with me and  
left him well pleased with the result  
of my visit. We became very good  
friends as well as competitors, and  
finally, when I concluded to act also  
on my own account, we concluded, in  
order to save expenses, to form a part-  
nership. I offered to give him first  
place in the firm name but he insisted  
on taking the second, so we styled  
ourselves Graves & Elliston.

I found my partner a queer mixture.  
For a time I was virtual as well as  
nominal head of the firm, but lost it  
in a very odd way. A man came into  
our store to buy a large bill of goods  
on credit. The profit would be large,  
and I was brimful of enthusiasm over  
the trade. Not so Elliston. He flatly  
refused to consent "to sell" the man.  
When it came to his reasons he had  
none to give. Irritated, I told him  
that he should explain his position or  
I would dissolve the partnership,  
whereupon, driven to the wall, he said  
that he didn't like the shape of the  
man's nose.

Notwithstanding this absurd reason,  
which I inferred he had given simply  
to afford me an excuse for not fulfill-  
ing my threat, we did not sell the  
goods. Some months later the notes  
the purchaser had given other firms  
were protested and every dollar of the  
indebtedness was lost. I charged El-  
liston with having some information  
unknown to me about the rascal, but  
he denied having any whatever. Never-  
theless from this time I never urged  
entering upon any important transac-  
tion without my partner's full ap-  
proval.

But when it came to a matter of sev-  
eral hundred or several thousand dol-  
lars, while I would unblushingly make  
an offer of half the amount asked,  
Elliston could never bring himself to  
consider such a course as anything but  
ridiculous. Thus the large transac-  
tions fell into my hands.

Although Elliston seemed to me to  
be very notional, I gradually found  
that he was a better business man  
than I. He was certainly my superior  
in looking ahead. While my mind  
was on the present, his was on the  
future. This was especially true in  
the matter of expenses. I am free to  
admit that had it not been for him  
our expenses would have eaten up our  
profits. He was continually surprising  
me, when payments were obliged to  
make came round, by having pro-  
vided the funds to meet them. This  
faculty, together with his keeping ex-  
penses down, made money for us every  
year for several years. Then one day  
Elliston told me that he wished to sell  
his interest in the business since he  
purposed traveling abroad. This was  
a blow to me, for I was not minded  
to give up business myself, and I was  
sure I could not make money without  
the aid of the typical faculties pos-  
sessed by my partner. However, he  
gave me easy terms, and I bought him  
out.

As soon as the papers had passed El-  
liston bade me goodby and left for  
New York to sail for Naples. A week  
later I received a letter from him at  
Chicago, asking me to meet him there.  
Since he gave no reason I hesitated.  
However, knowing him to be a queer  
fellow who usually had a reason hid-  
den away somewhere for what he  
did, I left my business with my head  
clerk and took a train.

The next evening I called at Ellis-  
ton's hotel and sent up my card. I  
was shown to a private parlor, where,  
instead of finding him, a woman ad-  
vanced to greet me.

"You're Elliston's sister," I exclam-  
ed, "doubtless his twin."

"I am Elliston himself," she replied.

And so she was. It was a singular  
story she told me—how, having been  
obliged to make her own way in the  
world, she had found skirts disadvan-  
tageous and finally donned man's at-  
tire. Having made enough to give her  
several thousand dollars a year in-

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An Illustration.  
"Now, Harold," said the teacher to a small but unusually bright pupil, "give an illustration of the superiority of mind over matter."  
After a moment's reflection Harold replied: "I have to mind you. That's what is the matter."—Chicago News.

Alice Alias Alys.  
Mr. Squigg—What's the little Nurox girl's name? I couldn't catch it when her mother introduced us. Mrs. Squigg—Plain Alice, only her mother's trying to pronounce it so you'll spell it "Alys."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Insisted on a Change.  
London. Coster (meeting village idiot)—Oo are yer a-larfin' at? Idiot—O! bean't a-larfin'. Coster—Well, put your face straight. Idiot—It is straight. Coster (exasperated)—Well, then, bloomin' well bend it.—London Tatler.