

of life.

Stephen's Influence on Saul.

3. He was zealous toward God

His heart and soul went out to-

is "to boil." It means a passion for

God and His work. It was zeal for

II. Saul' Hears the Voice of Jesus

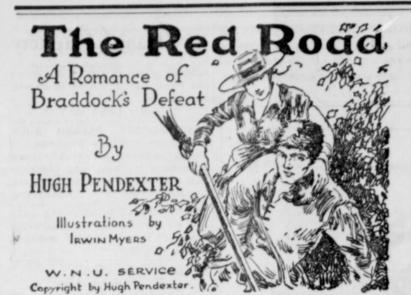
It was while on his way to Damas-

heard a voice from heaven saying,

"Why persecutest thou Me?" It was

In his conscientiousness he opposed

IV. Stephen's History (6:1-15).



SYNOPSIS

Impoverished by the open-handed generosity of his father, Virginia gentleman, young Webster Brond is serving as a scout and spy for the army under General Braddock preparing for the advance on Fort Duquesne. He has just returned to Alexandria from a visit to the fort, where, posing as a French-man, he has secured valuable in-formation. Braddock, bred to Eu-ropean warfare, fails to realize the importance of the news. Brond is sent back to Fort Duquesne, also bearing a message to George bearing a message to George Croghan, English emissary among the Indians. Brond joins his friend and fellow scout, Round Paw, Indian chief, and they set out.

CHAPTER II—Continued -4-

In silent companionship we followed the valley of the Shenandoah and crossed the Potomac two miles west of the Conococheague and made camp in a grove of oaks. While the squirrels were broiling over the coals, Round Paw again renewed the white paint on his chest. 'It struck me as peculiar that he should be so persistent in making himself fit for war when for once the Western country was safe for the English and with but little likelihood of the French and their red alles ever being able to bring us the red hatchet.

The campaigns against Crown Point and Niagara might fail for a time, but the conquest of Duquesne was assured. With that stronghold in our hands, we should be freed from fear from the heads of the Ohio to Lake Erie. Even those Indians in western Pennsylvania who were inclined to help the French dare not take the warpath until they knew the outcome of Braddock's expedition. So, if ever there was a time when the back-country settlers felt warranted in staying by their spring crops and leaving the blockhouses unoccupied it was now. Yet Round Paw kept his paint fresh and was most particular in dressing his hair.

At the risk of violating his sense of etiquette, I remarked on the useleseness of it all. Without ceasing his labors he told me:

"Onas and Onontio-the governor of Canada-are on a red path that is very long. More than one buntingsnow-mid-October-will come before the hatchet is buried."

the alacrity their benumbed fingers would permit; and, while they frantically bestirred themselves, the drover leisurely peeled off his "warmus," or sleeveless undercoat, and remarked: "Too bad McDowell and his men ain't here to see the fun, but word was brought right after you left last night, Balsar, that there is to be some rare witch-bunting in Great cove and every one's gone over the mountains to see how the job's done."

Stretching his arms to limber up his powerful muscles, he examined two long whips and tested them. Cromit grinned at me and nodded toward his employer. To the badly frightened rogues, he softly advised:

"Let's see how fast you can make your heels fly."

They were off the moment he finished, racing madly over their backtrack. The drover heard the scuffling of their fleeing feet and turned about just as the two turned one side and dived into a bush growth. Bawling wrathfully for them to halt, he started on a lumbering run but soon gave it up and came back to where we stood. Cromit was unable to conceal his 9-11.

glee. 1. Taught to love his own nation "Why did you let them sarpents (v. 3). He declared, "I am a Jew." Saul run loose, Balsar?" demanded the was a strict Pharisee. The Pharisees drover.

"Lor', Ben! hey've been licked and walloped almost every step of a good ten mile." "And who be you, you worthless

most effectively help others. lout, to say when thieves have had their comeuppance?" bellowed the drover, letting his rage run wild. manner of the law of the fathers." "Stand clear of them two men." Love for the Bible is a valuable asset

"Now, Ben, don't you do it," adin life. To be destitute of love and vised Cromit, his reddish brows workreverence for God's Word is to be out ing up and down. "I'm telling you, don't you do it. I aln't no nigger, or on life's ocean without chart or comthief. I shan't take it kindly, Ben. pass. I'll hate it most mortally."

(v. 3). With an animal howl the drover drew back his long arm and lashed ward God with great enthusiasm. The at the tall awkward figure. With the root meaning of the word "zealous" scream of a panther making a night kill, Cromit's long body shot through the air, his blue eyes burning with God that made Saul think of and plan murder, his wide mouth opened to its for His work. fullest extent. As he crashed against the drover he half-laughed, half-sobbed:

(Acts 22:9, 10). "I told you not to do it, Ben." They went down in the dirt, a most cus with authority to arrest and imbewildering swirl of legs and arms. prison Christ's disciples that he but they had kicked up the dust for only part of a minute before Cromit was erect again, grinning and spitthis sight of the living Christ that ting blood. The drover remained on wrought the change in Saul. his back and looked as if Braddock's army, heavy guns and all, had (Acts 26:9, 10). marched over him. His face was covered with blood and there were Jesus, for he regarded Him as an imbloody finger-prints on his dark postor. Saul is to be commended in throat.

that he responded to his conscience, Belleving the man was dead, I but he is condemned for his attitude kneeled to examine him. Cromit kept toward Jesus. Conscience is the law up his chattering laugh as he watched of life for every man, but it needs to me. Round Paw glided forward and be regulated by God's Word. stared at the damaged visage and wounded throat and gave a loud "Yohah !"-his way of expressing amazecance of Stephen's martyrdom, a synment or approval. With a fiendish thetic view should be obtained of his finger-strength, Cromit had all but life. torn the man's throat open.

1. Chosen as a deacon (6:1-7). He "He will make a warrior," gravely was one of the seven men appointed said Round Paw as he resumed his to look after the temporalities of the stolld bearing and stepped back to church. show the spectacle had no further in-2. Why Stephen was opposed (6:8-15). In his work of charity he terest for him.

"I'd have had his gullet open like testified of Jesus Christ and by the the split craw of a fowl in another Holy Spirit wrought miracles. These jiffy," whined Cromit. "But he'll be mighty deeds aroused the people. The owing me two days and one night of



DEVELOPMENT

LESSON TEXT-Acts 22:3,4,19,20; "Less than two years ago," said the 26:4,5,9-11; 7:54-8:3. GOLDEN TEXT-Be thou faithfui unto death and I will give thee a professional booster, with a wide sweep of his arms to include a new PRIMARY TOPIC-Saul's Cruelty to outlying area of his city, "this wat all farm land."

Christian People. JUNIOR TOPIC-How Saul Perse-"Is that so?" said the visitor, who Suted Stephen and Others. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOP-IC-IS Conscience a Safe Guide? YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPwas somewhat artistic and had a sense of beauty, as he looked over the shacks, pools of stagnant water, abandoned motor cars, and so on. "Is that so? That's too bad." I. Saul's Training (22:3, 4; 25:4, 5,

Quite All Right

The elderly lady was comfortably ensconced on the first green of the were the nationalists of their day. Bepublic golf course.

ing a strict Pharisee he was there-"Do you think that's a very safe fore a patriot. Those who are interplace to sit, ma'am?" asked an apligently loyal to their own nation can proaching golfer. "Oh, yes, it's perfectly all right,"

2. Taught to love God's law (v. 3). beamed the dear lady, "you see, I'm sitting on a newspaper." "Taught according to the perfect

MADE HUSBAND HOT



man. He-I know his wife's clothes make III. Saul Thoroughly Conscientious him hot under the collar.

Wouldn't Fit

Mrs. Tellit-Cousin Dorothy, you know, always wanted to have a little baby daughter so she could name her "June." Mrs. Askit-Yes. Did she do it?

Mrs. Tellit-No. The man she married was named "Bugg," and it wouldn't In order to understand the signifido, you see.

In Other Words

Patron-My watch which I bought from you has stopped. What is the

matter with it? Jeweler-It is a victim of what the doctors call "cachexia."

Patron-What in the world does "cachexia" mean? Jeweler-It means it's run down.

Earning a Living

HOW HE KILLED 'EM

Dubb-"He's a lady killer." Blubb

-"Yes, keeps 'em out all evening

dancing and never buys 'em anything

Proof Enough

ly illiterate, my dear.

"Poets are born-"

ried Bill Hendricks."

Beatrice-And they say he is awful-

Millicent-Oh, yes, he has written

two popular songs to my knowledge.

The Candid Poet

the evening of recitations by a local

poet. He was the last to depart. The

hostess wrung his hand and said:

"And," he interrupted, "not paid."

Who'd Have Thought It?

Proper Securities

"Haven't you beard? Mary just mar-

The guests had thoroughly enjoyed

Washington Star.

to eat.'

you know.



"We have forgiven the Allies over half their debt to us," he said, "but still they're not content. With argument, wheedling and abuse they hope to get out of paying the other half.

"The thing reminds me of the monopolist who said: "'You are too hard on us. You ought to do as you want to be done

by. "'That's just it,' said the trust buster. 'We don't want to be done by anybody."-Detroit Free Press.



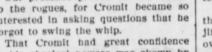
NURSES know, and doctors have declared there's nothing quite like pirin for all

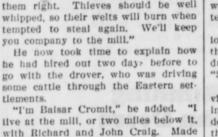


"I Told You Not to Do It, Ben."

It look bad when these rascals stole the bells right after I took service with Ben. It hurt my feelings most dingly."

Our presence proved to be a favor to the rogues, for Cromit became so interested in asking questions that he forgot to swing the whip.





found them waiting for him when he

"Not need my bells, you d-d res-

cals! What would Philadelphia folks

think of me driving horses along their

road without bells? How would I find

them if they strayed while I was

there?" And he punctuated each

"If they stole your bells, you serve

query with a clever slash apiece.

came back."

did not believe it.

We were up at sunrise and soon had crossed the creek and turned north to make McDowell's place. We had covered a mile or so when we came upon a most interesting spectacle. Two men, with horse-bells around their necks and their arms tied behind them. were harnessed together with rawhide thongs, and were being driven like a team of horses by a tall ungainly youth. The driver held the lines in one hand and flourished a drover's long whip in the other. His light reddish hair escaped in all directions from his ragged fur hat and gave him the appearance of being bugely surprised.

"What have the men done?" I inquired, pausing and leaning on my rifle.

"Ding them most mortally! But they've done enough." he cried, with a side glance of curiosity at the Indian. "And 1 don't have to tell every wild man of the woods what I'm doing, or why I'm doing it."

"That's true," I agreed. "But we can see what you're doing. My friend here says they are Frenchmen and that he believes you will boll and eat them.'

The poor devils set up a most dolorous howling. The redhead 'scowled with his eyes and laughed with his big mouth. He hardly knew whether to approve of us, or take offense. But the terror of his prisoners decided him, and with a loud guffaw he cried:

"That would be a fetching joke or the two of them! B'lled in a kettle! Lord's iaw! But they would look com-Ical jammed in a kettle!"

Now that his temper was softened he explained further:

"These infernal scoundrels stole two bells from Ben the Great cove drover at the mill last night. I'm working for him. The fools could 'a' got away if they'd know'd enough to hide the bells somewhere while they kept hid. But they took the bells along with them and I follered the noise and caught them early this morning. Now they're taking the bells back. Whoa, hish! Stand still there, you devil, or I'll tan your Jacket nineteen to the And to bind his promise ne dozen !" cracked the whip and elicited a rare yell.

"In God's great mercy, sli, help us!" bleated the prisoner on the offside. "We was about to follow the Carlisle road bound for Philadelphia. We'd have no need for bells after we'd reached Shippensburg or Carlisle. We did but borrow them. He would have

in his physical powers was shown by his eager offer to wager three months' pay against my powder-horn that he could outshoot me, outrun me or pin

me to the ground in wrestling. "You should be with Braddock's army," I told him. "Three pounds if you enlist. A fine red coat and a fine new musket." "A rifle's worth more'n all the mus-

kets ever made," he said. "A rifle them. The army needs men who know the woods. Or you could drive a wagon.

"If old Braddock can walt till I git back from Philadelphia, mebbe I'll help him. But If he's one of them sass-an' pepper men, him and me won't pull together at all."

McDowell's settlement consisted of the mill and half a dozen cabins scattered along the horse-path that struck into the Shippensburg, Carlisle and Harris' Ferry road a short distance beyond the Craig place. Cromit halted his prisoners near the Widow Cox's house, close by the mill.

A man with a beard that reached to his waist was lounging under a tree. On our approach, he rose to his feet and stretched his long arms and lounged toward us, saying:

"So you've fetched 'em back, Balsar. You're going to be a likely helper." "I went a-purpose to fotch em

back," grinned Cromit as he untied the prisoners' hands and ordered them to replace the stolen bells. Cox." The thieves did their work with all

Amos R. Bump, assistant general sales engineer of the Killzem Rat-Trap Associates, Inc., was concentrating. Upon his nice, clean desk was a nice, clean pad, and upon that pad in a nice, clean hand Mr. Bump was writing. He paused and surveyed what he had written. Then he wrote again.

Miss Wince, his secretary, padded ato the room.

"Mr. Schimmel, of Schimmel, Schimmel, Schimmel & Schimmel, is here," she whispered. "He has a luncheon engagement with you."

Mr. Bump groaned. He hated havng a train of thought derailed.

"One interruption after another," he growled. "How is a man to find time to solve his problems?" And ne stamped out to greet Mr. Schlmmel, Upon that desk, on that nice, clean | way through this mixture.

work and I want my pay I asked him not to do it, but he was ever a masterful man."

The Widow Cox appeared from somewhere, and with the border-woman's quickness of perception she wasted no time in asking questions, but brought a noggin of rum which we poured down the injured throat. Then followed a bucket of water over the shaggy head. With a groan the drover regained his senses. He glared feebly at Cromit, who shook his head and said:

"It'll be a l'arning to you, Ben. I told you not to do it."

"You devil!" gasped the drover. "Then all the more reason why] should be guittance with you. I'm off to march with Braddock's army. I've worked two days and a night for you -a whole night gitting the bells back -three days' work. You pay me and drive your own cattle."

Moaning and sighing, and taking op like one badly broken, the drover crawled to his feet, fished a bag of coins from the bosom of his shirt and counted out a small sum into Cromit's palm. Cromit turned to me and said: "Now I'm ready to show old Braddock's army how to fight."

The Widow Cox spoke up shrilly upbraided him:

"Shame on you, you lumbering dolt! You've hurt a most proper man.' "He'll be properer now, Mother

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Big Executives Have Their Own Troubles

pad, exposed to the gaze of those who cared to observe, lay the fruit of Mr. Bump's morning endeavor. And this was the message, reading from left to right: "Amos R. Bump-A, R. Bump -A. Remington Bump.

> a marble pedestal stands in a Swedish city as a memorial to the great Sixteenth century astronomer, Tycho Brabe.

Discouraging Mr. Mouse

Holes that appear to be Mr. Mouse's entrances should be filled with putty mixed with mustard and broken glass They are not so apt to storm their

following leatures characterized him (1) Wisdom, He was a man of common sense. (2) Grace. He had a beautiful character. (3) Power. He had the ability to do wonders and great signs, and he spake the truth effectivel . The men who opposed him were not able to resist the wisdom and the spirit by which he spake. Not being able to withstand him, they arrested and brought him before the great coulcil. Even here they could

not silence him by argument, so they decided to do it by violence. V. Stephen's Martyrdom (7:54-60)

Stephen made a magnificent defense before the council. This he did by tracing the history of Israel from the call of Abraham to the crucifixion of Christ. His aim was to show that God had never been localized and that the temple was but a small part of God's plan. He did not speak against the temple, but showed that God did not in the full sense dwell in it at any time. This contention he proved from Scripture (Isa. 61:1, 2; I Kings 8:27). In his conclusion he declared that the Jews had always resisted the Holy Spirit. Now their stubbornness had reached its culmination in the betrayal, rejection and murder of the Son of God. This charge cut to the heart.

His arguments were unanswerable. In this hour of trial God gave him a wonderful vision. He was permitted to look into heaven itself where he beheld the glorified Son of man standing at the right hand of God.

VI. Saul Consenting Unto Stephen's

The very ringleader in this persecution was Saul. Stephen's death is described as falling asleep. Devout men buried him, making great lamentation over him.

Prayer

"Bill Hendricks! Not really! Why, More things are wrought by prayer that was the man she was engaged than this world dreams of .- Tennyson. to!"

The Bible Is a Window

"Jones wants to borrow five dollars The Bible is a window in this prison-world, through which we may look from me. Is he good for that Into eternity .- Timothy Dwight. amount?" "Yes, with proper securities."

A Trustful Soul

"A chain and padlock, a pair of The praying life cannot be an anxhandcuffs, and a watchdog." lous life. Patience in prayer means a trustful soul .- John Timothy Stone.

Happiness

Real happiness comes from within. Outside things can never create it Ing." Happiness is a habit .- Ewing.

"You wish to earn your own living?"

and pains, but be sure it is genuine Bayer: that name must be on the "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. package, and on every tablet. Bayer "Your tastes are luxurlous." "There lies the trouble. I don't beis genuine, and the word genuine-in lieve that I could be content with the sort of living I'd be able to earn."-

red-is on every box. You can't go wrong if you will just look at the box:



Nobleman's Store Travels

To regain the fortune they lost as a result of the World war an Austrian nobleman and his family are traveling through their country in a combination store and home mounted on automobile trucks. When stops are made the van is quickly converted into an open-air store, with steps, display windows, balconles and gabled roofs surmounted by antlers. The home consists of a parlor, bedroom and kitchen while the traller has space

Head of Hosts

for a second bedroom.

Saboath means armies or hosts and the expression "Lord of Saboath" may be translated the Lord of Hosts.

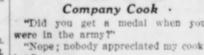


Free. Address Allen's Foot-Ease, L In a Pinch, Use Allen's Fo

For Mosquito Bites, Sting of Bees and Venomous Insects HANFORD'S BALSAM OF MYRRH

ney back for first bottle if not suited. All dealan

W. N. U., PORTLAND, NO. 27-1928.



"What would you suggest?"

Astronomer's Memorial A beautiful bronze glot e mounted on

Death (8:1-3).