

A TRAVELER'S TALE OF GALILEE

The International Sunday School Lesson For October 26 Is, "A Lesson In Trust"—Matt. 14:22-33

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

Storm-stayed on the Lake of Galilee, I have had an unusual opportunity to understand the setting of this present lesson. It was only a few months ago, in the summer of this present year, that I learned from experience how this little body of water, thirteen miles long by a mile wide, could baffle the efforts of sturdy boatmen. Naturally, for me the long hours on the lake, despite the contrary weather, were a joy and a spiritual experience, rather than an ordeal: for was I not entering into fellowship with the Man of Galilee and his fishermen friends?

The afternoon was drawing to a close when two of us, just in by launch and rail from Jerusalem, set out from Tiberias for the ruins of old Capernaum. The boatmen assured us that we could easily make the trip before dark, and the hotel promised to save dinner for us. Big and cumbersome, and equipped with a sail and two oars that were really heavy sweeps, one man to each, our boat was not greatly different from that which the sons of Zebedee abandoned to follow Jesus. Our three husky boatmen were Arabs, speaking no English, yet quick to comprehend signs. They were in high spirits, for foreign passengers meant a big wage.

Wind was light as we set sail from the rickety wharf of Tiberias, the ever-present crowd looked on. As we drew toward the center of the lake, the wind grew stronger, and the waves higher. But the wind came from the northeast, and baffled our progress, tack as we might. The

boatmen used all their skill, but so contrary was the wind that they early suggested a return to Tiberias. They dared not give up entirely, except on my request, for to do so would imperil the fee they expected. And truth to tell, I enjoyed the struggle more than a straight, swift passage.

A Night Ride on Galilee

Meanwhile, the glory of a Galilee sunset enwrapped the lake. Over the plain of Magdala and the hills of Hattin, where the Sermon on the Mount was delivered, the sun sank luxuriantly to rest in the Mediterranean. His departing smile was reflected upon the emurped hills of Gadara, and glistened gloriously upon the surface of the water. All the landscape was softened until it seemed to have been breathed upon by the peace of God. The sky itself became silk—watered silk, in striped pattern, and of softest colors. Through these rich curtains an evening star shone out in brilliance and the sea had grown calm. The struggle with contrary winds was over. After waiting for a time for favoring breezes, and a sign from us that we would hasten back to our belated dinner, the boatmen bent their backs to the oars, and the long pull toward Capernaum began. Reconciled to their task, the men sang as they rowed, to the music of the oars, and of softest colors. Darkness settled down upon the lake, except for the stars, and the grass fires on the hills. It was a time for memories and meditation. We reached Capernaum, as told last week; and the wind still falling

our Arabs undertook the long row back to Tiberias. The night proved cold, and for shelter we lay in the bottom of the boat, its protruding ribs affording a poor mattress. There the long day's travel had its way, and we slept, awakening only when Tiberias was reached, shortly before midnight.

Old Memories Anew on the Lake

That night we had traveled in our boat over a great part of the Lake of Galilee; but we had also traveled across the centuries, and through the experiences of the Master and his fishermen friends, who have made this the best loved body of water in the world.

"Over and over it comes to me, The thought of Christ on the stormy sea."

Here Jesus revealed himself, on the waves and by the shore. Near this lake most of his life was lived. And the Christian thought of the ages has gone homing to this lake, crying, as in the poet's words,

"Break thou the Bread of Life, O Lord to me, As thou didst break the loaves, By Galilee."

The spirit of Galilee, and of this Lesson, has been well caught by Joseph Addison Richards in the poem, "The Master of My Boat:"

"I owned a little boat a while ago And sailed a Morning Sea without a fear, And whether any breezes might blow I'd steer the little craft afar or near.

"Mine was the boat, And mine the air, And mine the sea, Not mine, a care.

"My boat became my place of nightly toil, I sailed at sunset to the fishing ground, At morn the boat was freighted with the spoil That my all-conquering work and skill had found.

"Mine was the boat, And mine the net, And mine the skill, And mine to get.

"One day there passed along the silent shore, While I my net was casting in the Sea, A Man, who spoke as never man before; I followed him—new life began in me.

"Mine was the boat, But his, the voice, And his the call, Yet mine, the choice.

"Ah, 'twas a fearful night out on the Lake, And my skill availed not at the helm, Till him asleep I wakened, crying, 'Take, Take thou command, lest waters overwhelm!'

"His was the boat, And his the Sea, And his the net, O'er all and me.

"Once from his boat he taught the curious throng, Then he bade me let down nets out in the sea; I murmured, but obeyed, nor was it long Before the catch amazed and humbled me.

"His was the boat, And his the catch, And his, my will."

Walking the Waves

The Lesson Story followed the feeding of the five thousand, and the attempt of the multitude to make Jesus king by force. The narrative itself is better reading than any comment, especially in the Weymouth version:

"But towards daybreak he went to them, walking over the waves. When the disciples saw Him walking on the waves, they were greatly alarmed.

"It is a spirit," they exclaimed, and they cried out with terror.

"But instantly Jesus spoke to them, and said,

"There is no danger; it is I; do not be afraid."

"Master," answered Peter, "if it is you, bid me come to you upon the water."

"Come," said Jesus.

"Then Peter climbed down from the boat and walked upon the water to go to him. But when he felt the wind he grew frightened, and beginning to sink he cried out,

"Master, save me."

"Instantly Jesus stretched out his hand and caught hold of him, saying to him,

"O little faith, why did you doubt?"

"So they climbed into the boat, and the wind lulled; and the men on board fell down before him and said,

"You are indeed God's Son."

A Miracle's Message

Sidney Lanier was taught by the "gospelizing glooms" and "luminous dark" of the trees that

"haply we know somewhat more than we know."

So the disciples learned on the lake that the Jesus they followed; he was greater than their thought of him. Even when afar, he was near: for the electric call of their need brought him to their side when help seemed most impossible. He is the helper for a crisis.

Even now he would come in visible form to this storm-tossed world, were it not that his representatives and helpers, in the pulpit and school-room and home and halls of legislation, are standing in his stead, speaking his word, doing his work, extending his help. Such is the suggestion that comes to me from a New York businessman, whose name is known the nation over as a financial force, that his interest in religion is understood only by a limited circle. This optimistic idea, that Jesus is so well represented on earth today that his personal presence is not essential for the carrying out of his program, is one to hearten all who are endeavoring to keep the trust which has been committed to them.

What of Peter's presumption? Should not his audacity have been rebuked? Well, Jesus did not rebuke, but encouraged him. In adventures of faith, God is never the first to say "stop." He encourages initiative in all affairs of trust. His reserves are greater than our most daring drafts. Did not Jesus continually stress the preeminence of faith in his training of his disciples? His prayer for them, and for the Church, was "Lord, increase our faith." When the Son of Man returns, we are told, his first interest will be whether he shall find faith

in the earth. Every exhibition of confidence in God is met more than half-way by God himself.

"Who goes a step toward God, through doubtings dim, God goes with him, through blazing light, to him."

When One Is "All at Sea"

If I have looking into the eyes of all the vast company seek diversified folk who are reading this lesson, and could ask, "What is the gravest sin of to-day?" I should receive a wide variety of answers. Really, though, the sin of sins in our own times is simply lack of faith. It is what sent Peter sinking beneath the waves, until rescued by the outstretching hand of the Master—Peter who had begun to think of himself as his difficulties, when he should have thought only of his sufficient Lord. "O little faith, why did you doubt?" is the divine rebuke that pierces to the core of most of our difficulties.

When "all at sea," take Christ aboard. Therein is the sovereign remedy for the distresses of individual lives and of the world at large. Had Jesus been given a place at the Peace Table, think you the quick-ripening harvest of selfishness would have been sown? To-day were the nations seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, how quickly real peace would come to this suffering world. Ship or state, and try if you can need to take aboard the Master whose power is equal to the quelling of all storms.

the province since 1916. It now has under construction 167 more and expects to complete 200 before winter sets in.

The program of building includes schools for Indian as well as white children. Schools are gradually changing the Indians into an educated and progressive race. Time was when the government had difficulty in getting Indians to send their children to school. Indians to-day demand education with advantages for the rising generation.

At a meeting of chiefs of all the tribes of western Canada at The Pas recently, one of the most powerful

leaders declared it was vital to the future of the Red man that all Indian children over 5 years of age should be compelled to attend school. All the other chiefs concided with this view and a tribal law was passed by unanimous vote making education compulsory.

FRANK ABOUT IT

"So you are engaged?"

"Yes."

"How romantic. Is he your ideal?"

"No," said the girl candidly, "merely the best offer I could get."

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

DARK BREAKFAST

"Mama, I want a dark breakfast."

"Dark breakfast? What do you mean, child?"

"Why, last night you told Mary to give me a light supper, and I don't like it."—Blighty (London).

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IT'S natural you don't want to be careless and let that old cold or cough drag on or that new attack develop seriously. Not when you can get such a proved successful remedy as Dr. King's New Discovery.

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They just won't let you put "pep" into your work or play. Sick headache comes from retaining waste matter and impurities in the body.

Feel right for anything—make the liver lively, the bowels function regularly, with Dr. King's New Life Pills. Smoothly yet positively they produce results that cleanse the system and make the liver and bowels respond to the demands of a strong, healthy body. Still 25c—at all druggists. Try them to-night.

Build a Schoolhouse Every Day in Canadian Province

Regina, Sask. — A schoolhouse a day has been built in Saskatchewan since the province was formed in 1905. This is the surprising showing of the official provincial records.

A boom in building schoolhouses is now on throughout the province. New settlers are bringing new areas under cultivation and the authorities are hard put to keep the school building program abreast of the rapid development of rural districts. The school follows the plow all over western Canada.

One Saskatchewan building firm alone has erected 600 schoolhouses in

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Men's Wool Shirts \$1.44 and Drawers... \$1.44

Buy these and try to buy them elsewhere at this price. You will then appreciate their true value; good weight and quality, all sizes.

KAUFMANS MARKET SQUARE UNDERSELLING STORE

SATURDAY LAST DAY OF THE BIG ANNIVERSARY SALE

Men's Lambsdown \$2.19 Union Suits... \$2.19

Extra Heavy Fleece Union Suits, many men will wear other kind; a fleeced garment full of satisfaction, all sizes.

Gentlemen—Here's Another Aggregation Of Clothes Bargains



LOOK at these clothes bargains and compare them with any in town at higher prices and see if they are not as good and even better—don't wonder how we do it—that is our little secret—and if you are wise you will buy all your clothes needs at Kaufman's.

MEN'S and YOUNG MEN'S SUITS at \$19.94

As good as any average \$25.00 suit; good styles and excellent materials; silk and mohair lined.

MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S Suits & O'coats \$24.94

Finely tailored garments; large assortments to choose from; nothing cheap about them except the price.



MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S SUITS at \$22.44

Single and double breasted models; all very new; finely made and worth \$8.00 more; see them.

The Popular "Monroe" Suits & O'coats For Men and Young Men \$25 \$30 \$35

Choose from any assortment and you are buying at \$10.00 less than the same quality garments can be bought for elsewhere; pretty materials; all wanted shades and numerous styles.



Choose Your New Fall Hat Here at \$3.44, \$3.94, & Velours at \$5.84

Fine soft felts and deep nap velours, just see them and then pass your opinion, exceptional bargains.

Boys' Corduroy Pants at \$1.94

Strong and lasting, double stitched and seams taped, good drab shade of corduroy; extra special; sizes, 6 to 17.

Boys' Percalé Blouses... 94c

All new in dark and light shades in sizes 6 to 16 years; cut full, some with link open cuffs.

Boys' Two Pants Suits... \$9.94

Sizes, 7 to 17 years; excellent models and of good fabrics; full cut and lined pants. Suits that will give double wear.

Two Pants Suits... \$12.94

You can't get a suit with one pair of pants of an equal quality as this at this low price, all good styles in neat mixtures, cheviots and cassimeres; sizes, 7 to 18 years.

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Single and double-breasted models, best of materials and colorings; sizes, 7 to 18 years.

4000 Pairs Men's Trousers ON SALE SATURDAY AT \$2.94 and \$3.94

Made of Striped Worsteds, Neat Cassimeres, Fine Cheviots and Corduroys; made with belt loops and some have cuff bottoms; an unusual bargain that every man will want to see.

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Gentlemen's Dress Shirts \$2.34

These are good Madras and Silk Stripe Shirts in the newest patterns. They have soft cuffs and were bought at a big concession by us. All wanted sizes.

Men's Dress Shirts... \$1.39

An unusual offering at this time, but we have them; all good percales with soft turned cuffs; good patterns and new. The price is most sensational.

Men's Fibre Silk Hose... 24c

Most stores are getting 39c to 45c for hose of this quality; come in black and white only, but in all sizes; exceptional values for Saturday.

Men's Wool Union Suits \$2.98

They come in all sizes and in a good heavy weight; a garment that would cost you almost double if we would have to buy them today.

Boys' Ribbed Union Suits 94c

Pleace lined or ribbed Suits. Choose from either style; sizes, 12 to 16 at \$1.14