

WHY JESUS REFUSED TO PRAY FOR THE WORLD.

Election and Non-election Viewed From a New Standpoint—Pastor Russell on God's Times and Seasons.

"I pray not for the world, but for them which Thou hast given me."—John xvii, 9.



Feb. 26.—Pastor Russell thought that these words must sound strangely to those who still believe on the one hand, that Jesus loved and sympathized with the world and came specially to save the world, and who, on the other hand, believe that all for whom Jesus did not pray and labor would surely at death be cast into eternal torment. Such inconsistencies, he claimed, were turning many noble men and women from God and from the Bible, neither of which are at fault. The fault lies with the unscriptural proposition that all except the "elect," all except the "little flock," who now have the hearing ear and understanding heart, who now receive the Divine Message, will be punished for their mental blindness and deafness with eternal torture.

He asked, Can it be true, as our Westminster Confession teaches, that God passed by the great mass of mankind without drawing them, without calling them, without giving them the hearing ear, without opening the eyes of their understanding? Can it be true that God, foreknowing all these conditions, predestinated and arranged for the eternal suffering of these thousands of millions of humanity. His answer was emphatically, No!

Although trained in these doctrines of Election and Predestination, the Pastor, even in youth, felt somehow that Brother Wesley's teachings of Free Grace were much more noble and more God-like than Brother Calvin's teaching of Predestination. Nevertheless, he reasoned, Would an all-wise God, knowing the end from the beginning, prepare devilish tortures for his creatures before their creation? Why then would he bring them into existence at all? Calvin's theory exhibits a wise and powerful God, lacking love. Wesley's theory exhibits a loving God lacking in wisdom and power. The true view, the Pastor reasoned, must show God possessed of wisdom as well as love; of power as well as justice; else he would not be the God for whom our hearts crave and whom we could realize as our Heavenly Father.

Christendom in general has greatly erred. Some appropriate one part of the Divine message and some another. What we need is Calvin's God of Wisdom and Power and Wesley's God of Love and Justice. But how can these attributes be harmonized? Is it possible that God could make an Election and yet allow Free Grace to His creatures as a whole? This, he declares, is the solution. God is selecting or electing a Church now—since Pentecost. With its completion there will be no more Election, but Free Grace. And the elect Church, glorified to the spirit plane of being and associated with the Redeemer in His "all power in heaven and in earth," will be the Teachers, Rulers, Helpers, of mankind out of sin and degradation, back to perfection, the image of God, and eternal life.

"Tasted Death For Every Man." Although Jesus tasted death for every man he understood the Father's Program—that first his elect Bride class should be selected from the world, that these, in turn, might be with him, the Missionaries, Kings, Priests, Judges, of mankind in the great thousand-year resurrection day of Messiah's Kingdom. It was appropriate, therefore, that he should pray for these Elect ones first and not pray for the world, because its time would come later. Of his disciples he said, "Ye are not of the world." "If ye were of the world, the world would love its own. . . . but I have chosen you out of the world." His disciples were sent to choose or draw others from the world and were instructed to preach a change of nature from earthly to heavenly, to all who would walk in the narrow way in the footsteps of Jesus. The world will be dealt with in another manner entirely when the due time comes.

"Ask of Me and I Will Give." In the Second Psalm we are told that eventually Jesus will pray for the world and His prayer will be answered. God said, "Ask of Me and I will give thee the heathen for thine inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession" (Psalm ii, 8). But that time has not yet come—it will not come until the last member of the elect Body of Christ shall have attained a share in the glories of Messiah's Kingdom.

As our Lord asked blessings upon the elect Church at the beginning of this Age, so he will ask blessings upon the world in the beginning of the New Age to follow and now nearing. And the entire world will be turned over to him. His first work will be the binding of Satan and the overthrow of every human institution out of harmony with righteousness. Although this drastic treatment, the Scriptures tell us, will bring a great time of trouble, nevertheless it will mean for the race as a whole the beginning of "the Times of Restitution of all things which God hath spoken by the mouth of all the holy Prophets since the world began"—the beginning of the reign of Messiah, who is now a spirit King with a spirit Bride and spirit influences.

THE TWO DETECTIVES

By WARREN GRANT FOX
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I was sitting in a railway station waiting for a train. A man sat near me, but I didn't look at him. All I remembered afterward was that he was a man. Presently I turned and saw on the seat where he had been a rectangular package. I looked about for its owner, but could see no one who appeared to have missed it. I took it up, not doubting for a moment that the person who had left it would come back for it. But although I remained there some time no one came. Then I opened the package, which proved to be a box containing jewels. It was plain to me that they were of considerable value.

While I was looking at them two men came up to me. Seeing them approach, I closed the box, but they told me to open it, and as soon as they saw its contents congratulated each other on finding, as they expressed it, the "Huntington jewels." They believed the story I told them of how I had come into their possession, "for," they said, "the man who has stolen them would not be examining them in a public place." They had received orders to watch this station for the thief, and he, doubtless suspecting that he would not be permitted to leave it without being searched, in order to avoid being caught with the plunder on him had left it on the seat.

"Let us act like friends met by chance," said one of them, "for the fellow is doubtless watching us, his intention being to shadow you and trick you out of them." So I put the box in my pocket, and the two men went away. I remained a few minutes longer, then left the station and went home. I was quite sure I was followed not only by the thief, but by the two detectives, but whether the former knew anything about the latter I did not know. I had not been at home ten minutes when there was a ring at my doorbell and the detectives entered.

"Well," said the spokesman, "I think we may at once turn in the jewels. The thief doubtless has marked your house and will try, either by diplomacy or stealth, to get possession of them. You'd better be prepared for him tonight; he may break in to your house and try to get them by force."

"I'm always prepared for such things," I replied, and pulling out a drawer from a cabinet, I took up a six shooter.

"Good for you," said one of the men. "I don't think any one breaking into your house will get much. Let me have the jewels. I'll take them to the police station, and if you'll call tomorrow I dare say you'll be paid a handsome reward by the owner."

"All right," I replied, "but you must give me some evidence that you're authorized to receive them." "Authorized!" exclaimed the spokesman. "We have found you in possession of the property, and it's our duty to run you in with the jewels. But you've told so straight a story that we don't wish to inconvenience you. If you don't give up the stolen goods we'll have to take you along."

"I'll go with you willingly," I said. For the first time a suspicion came to me that possibly these detectives might put me in a hole. When I said that I would go willingly they gave each other a look. It seemed to me that they didn't wish me to go with them; they preferred to take the gems themselves. They went into another room for consultation. This proved to me conclusively that they were not detectives, but very likely had themselves stolen the jewels, that they had feared arrest and had taken this method of getting their plunder out of the station. When they returned I had slipped the revolver up my sleeve. One of them stepped to the telephone and called for a carriage.

Now, if he had called for a police patrol wagon I should have known that he was a bona fide officer. As it was, I knew he wasn't; that they were going to pretend to take me in a carriage to a station, but really to secure the jewels on the way.

When the carriage arrived I had backed into a corner. They told me to come with them, but instead of doing so I shouted "Hands up!" and pointed my weapon toward them. Fortunately they were very near together and I could cover both at one time. One of them put his hands up at once, but the other made a move of his hand to his hip. I shivered the hand with a bullet, and the bloody hand went up immediately. Then, backing to the telephone, I held both men in position while I called up the police.

My two detectives were in a box. I could kill them if they moved, and if they didn't make a move to get away they would go to the penitentiary. But it was with them a choice between death and prison, and they chose prison. In a few minutes a patrol wagon dashed up to the house and several policemen, carrying cocked revolvers, came in.

"Hello, Tom Dugan!" said the sergeant in command. "Caught again! And you, Pete Miller! I thought you were working the west."

I had captured the Huntington jewels. But this wasn't all. The property was worth a hundred thousand dollars, and there was a reward offered of ten thousand. This reward, with a bonus, was paid me, for I had risked my life in retaining them.

The Reward

She Received For Bringing Washington Information
By MAY C. ETHEREDGE
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When Washington was at Cambridge in command of the patriot army holding the British shut up in Boston it was his object to capture them if he could, if not to force them out. He sent a spy into the city to learn of their strength and condition.

The young man selected for this work was Joel Armstrong, twenty-two years old, who a few days before had left Boston to join the army at Cambridge on the eve of his betrothal to Sally Perkins.

Washington instructed him to discover just what supplies and ammunition the British possessed. The general knew the numbers and armament.

It is not far from Cambridge to Boston; indeed, they are now one city. Joel had no need to fear being taken in citizen's dress, for he had no uniform. He had always lived in Boston and knew all routes between it and its environs. He went through in the night, and in the morning when Sally had just lighted the fire in the kitchen and was swinging the crane bearing the pot to boil the water he walked in, and they were locked in each other's arms.

There was no great danger to Joel in going about the city so long as he was not liable to be caught with information on his person. The American army was considered by the British rather as a rabble than an organized force, and transitory at that. Joel collected all the information he wanted from patriot citizens who knew very well how General Howe was situated. But he did not dare trust to his memory. Besides, certain citizens were desirous of sending communications to Washington informing him of various matters important for him to know. Joel took all these letters and papers to Sally and asked her to sew them in the lining of his coat.

Now, it so happened that a British soldier whom Joel had known and had told that he was going to Cambridge to fight against the tyrant king saw Joel walking past Faneuil hall. This soldier saw the young patriot go into the house where Sally Perkins lived and told his captain of the circumstances. The captain told his colonel, and a guard was sent to the house to prevent Joel's going back to the American army, lest he carry information.

It so happened that Sally was sewing the papers in Joel's coat when, looking out through a window from which she could see some distance down the street, she spied a squad of soldiers coming, the officer making inquiries as he came. She also saw a citizen point to her home. Quick as a flash she inferred that Joel was in danger. Pulling a huge chest out from under a bed, she put her lover into it and shoved it back as the soldiers stopped before the house and surrounded it. An officer walked in without knocking and found Sally at her spinning wheel.

Joel was not discovered, but the guard remained outside on watch so that if he were still there he could not leave. Sally told Joel of the situation, and he was much chagrined that he could not deliver the information he possessed to General Washington.

"I suppose I shall have to burn it all," he said. "How would it do for me to take it?" Sally asked. "Do you think you could?" "Of course."

So Joel transferred the papers to Sally, who concealed them about her person and walked out of the house in face of the guard. The officer looked dubious about letting her go, since he had received orders to permit no one to leave the house. But Sally paid no attention to him, though her heart was beating like a trip hammer. Sally, fearing she might be followed, went among the shops making purchases. She saw a redcoat following her, but managed to elude him. When it was quite dark she started for Cambridge, keeping to the fields. Finding a boat on the Charles river, she appropriated it and, rowing across, was taken in by an American sentry. She asked to be conducted to the commander in chief.

Washington was conferring with people who called to see him on innumerable subjects when a sentry announced Sally Perkins.

"What can I do for you, Mistress Perkins?" asked the general. "Nothing, general. I am doing something for you. You sent Joel Armstrong, a soldier in your army, to Boston for information. He is shut up there and cannot leave for the redcoats who are watching the house. Here is what he collected for you."

The general's face lighted at seeing the papers. He took them and, having glanced at them, said:

"We are under obligations to you, Mistress Perkins, for these papers, which are of great value to us. What can I do in recognition of our appreciation of your heroic act? Is there anything I can give you?"

"Yes, general, a kiss. I would like to be able to say that I have kissed the commander in chief."

Washington, though he was old enough to be the girl's father, colored slightly. He was so dignified as well as modest that this reward given before a dozen persons was a great trial to him. He submitted to be kissed on the cheek by the girl, then said:

"Now that this worthless reward has been given you must go and have something of value—a supper." Joel Armstrong remained hidden till Boston was evacuated.

Y. P. B.
A. C. Kezar, Olga Buro, Reporters

The next meeting will be held on March 4, at the home of Fae Wadsworth. Visitors welcome.

The Saloon is An Assassin. Last year, on an average, each saloon in the United States was the cause of the death of three men. This year each saloon, on the average, will kill three men. Each saloon in the United States, on an average, now has 20 men made heavy drinkers or drunkards, who are mortally wounded. Each saloon, on an average, has 100 men made regular drinkers, who are seriously wounded.

Speaking for myself, I feel no bitterness against those engaged in the liquor traffic. They are in business by the consent of the government, which shares the spoils. The government belongs to the people. The blame for the business is to be laid at the doors of all the people who have not done their utmost to destroy it.

In the full light of the facts, I can not look upon any saloon otherwise than as an assassin, the most barbarous, atrocious of assassins. It is vain to plead that the men who drink are responsible for the slaughter. They drink because the drug is kept in their presence. No amount of suffering will cause them to stop, or will warn others away. Meats with strychnine placed along the streets will kill the dogs. No terrible examples will have any effect. The fact of the poisoned meat being placed on the street is the cause of the destruction. When this remarkable, seductive poison of alcohol is placed along the streets in saloons, men will take it. The fact of its being on the street is the real cause of its being taken. No amount of suffering will cause them to stop, or will warn others away. Meats with strychnine placed along the streets will kill the dogs. No terrible examples will have any effect. The fact of the poisoned meat being placed on the streets is the cause of the destruction. When this remarkable seductive poison of alcohol is placed along the streets in saloons, men will take it. The fact of its being on the street is the real cause of its being taken. Irrespective of the question of the responsibility for its existence, the saloon is fundamentally an assassin.

The first duty assumed by any government is the protection of the lives of its citizens. To any civilized government the life of its citizens is sacred. It is incredible that the govern-

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ments of the world should continue in league with assassins. When the true nature of alcohol becomes better understood, no community will longer tolerate these assassins, who take their stand on the corners and up and down the squares of our cities. In the premises, the state has not only the right, but the bounden duty to put an end to this wholesale assassination.

A want ad. in the Sheaf will find the article you lost.

(Feb. 23 Mch 9)
Notice of Sale of Contract for Hauling Culverts.

Notice is hereby given that on the 17th day of March A. D. 1911 at 2 o'clock P. M. of that day, at the office of the County Auditor of Marshall County, Minnesota, in the Court House in the City of Warren in said County, the County Auditors of Marshall and Beltrami counties will meet for the purpose of receiving bids for the job of hauling culverts from Thief River Falls, Steiner and Middle River Stations to Grygla.

Bidders will be required to give satisfactory bond for the amount of the contract to be approved by said Auditors.

Bids must be accompanied by a certified check for \$100.00.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

—A. G. Lundgren,
County Auditor,
Marshall County, Minn.

"Foley's Honey and Tar is the best cough remedy I ever used as it quickly stopped a severe cough that had long troubled me," says J. W. Kuhn, Princeton, Nebr. Just so quickly and surely it acts in all cases of coughs, colds, lagrippe and lung trouble. Refuse substitutes. Ed. Quistgard.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will meet with Mrs. McIntyre on Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock, March 8th. All members who have not paid their dues are requested to do so at this time that the secretary may be able to make a complete report.

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