

# THE OLIVE LEAF

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### In the School of "I'll Try."

Oh, there's many a Smile and there's many a Sigh  
 In the school of I'll Try,  
 And there's many a Wish and there's many a Why  
 In the school of I'll Try ;  
 But it's Being and Doing that win, after all,  
 Though there's many a failure and many a fall,  
 For they never drop back very far beyond call  
 In the school of I'll Try.

It's the truant and dullard that never get far  
 In the school of I'll Try.  
 But the wise and the willing keep safe above par  
 In the school of I'll Try,  
 And it's Hopeful that asks just a bit of a start,  
 And it's Purpose that knows every line of his part,  
 And it's Caring and Daring that never lose heart  
 In the school of I'll Try.

*The King's Own.*

### "I Dare Not."

A GROUP of boys stood on the walk before a fine large drug-store, pelting each other with snowballs. In an unlucky moment, the youngest sent his spinning through the frosty air against the large plate glass of the druggist's window. The crash terrified them all, but none so much as the little fellow, who now stood pale and trembling, with startled eyes, gazing at the mischief he had wrought.

"Won't old Kendrick be angry? Run, Ned! we won't tell. Run quick!"

"I can't!" he gasped.

"Run, I tell you! he's coming! Coward! Why don't you run? I guess he wouldn't catch me.

"No, I can't run!" he faltered.

"Little fool! he'll be caught! Not spunk enough to run away! Well I've done all I can for him," muttered the elder boy.

The door opened: an angry face appeared.

"Who did this?" came in fierce tones from the owner's lips. "Who did this, I say?" he shouted, as no one answered.

The trembling, shrinking boy drew near; the little, delicate looking culprit faced the angry man, and in tones of truth replied,—

"I did it, sir."

"And you dare tell me of it?"

"I dare not deny it, sir: I dare not tell a lie."

The reply was unexpected. The stern man paused; he saw the pale cheek, the frightened eyes, wherein the soul of truth and true courage shone, and his heart was touched.

"Come here, sir: what's your name?"

"Edward Howe, sir. Oh! what can I do to pay you? I'll do anything,"—his eyes filled with tears—"only don't make my mother pay it, sir!"

"Will you shovel my walk when the next snow falls?"

Ned's face was radiant, as he answered,—

"All winter, sir. I'll do it every time, and more too, sir. I'll do anything."

"Well, that's enough; and do you know why I let you off so easy? Well, it's because you're not afraid to tell the truth. I like a boy that tells the truth always. When next the snow falls, be sure you come to me."

"I will, sir."

"We'll all help him!" shouted the others; and, as they turned away, three hearty cheers rose for Mr. Kendrick, and three more for the boy that dared not run away.—*Child at Home.*

### Gambling.

A LETTER FROM THE REV. CHARLES KINGSLEY TO HIS SON AT SCHOOL.

I. My Dearest Boy,—There is a matter which gave me much uneasiness when you mentioned it.



You said you had put into some lottery for the Derby, and had edged to make safe.

2. Now all this is bad, bad, nothing but bad. Of all habits, gambling is the one I hate most, and have avoided most. Of all habits, it grows most on eager minds. Success and loss alike make it grow. Of all habits, however much civilised men may give way to it, it is one of the most intrinsically *savage*. Historically, it has been the peace excitement of the lowest brutes in human form for ages past. Morally, it is unchivalrous and unchristian.

(a) It gains money by the lowest and most

4. I hope you have not won. I should not be sorry for you to lose. If you have won, I should not congratulate you. If you wish to please me, you will give back to its lawful owners the money you have won. If you are a loser in gross thereby, I will gladly reimburse your losses this time. As you had put in, you could not in honour draw back till after the event. Now you can give back your money, saying you understand that Mr. B. and your father disapprove of such things; and so, you may gain a very great moral influence.

5. Recollect always that the stock argument is worthless. It is this. "My friend would win

### Summer Holidays.



RAMSGATE HARBOUR.

unjust means, for it takes money out of your neighbour's pocket without giving him anything in return.

(b) It tempts you to use what you fancy to be your superior knowledge of a horse's merits—or anything else—to your neighbour's harm.

3. If you know better than your neighbour, you are bound to give him your advice. Instead, you conceal your knowledge to win from his ignorance; hence come all sorts of concealments, dodges, deceits—I say the Devil is the only father of it. I am sure, moreover, that your master would object seriously to anything like a lottery, betting, or gambling.

from me if he could, *therefore* I have an equal right to win from him." Nonsense. The same argument would prove that I have a right to maim or kill a man, if only I give him leave to maim or kill me if he can and will.

6. I have spoken my mind once and for all on a matter on which I have held the same views for more than twenty years, and trust in God you will not forget my words in after life. I have seen many a good fellow ruined by finding himself one day short of money, and trying to get a little by play or betting—and then the Lord have mercy on his simple soul, for simple it will not remain long.—Your loving PATER.



The Home-School.

LESSONS IN ESPERANTO.

NEW SERIES. XVI.

OUR lesson this month is on describing words formed from Verbs, i.e., Participles. Three refer to the *doer* of the action. They are formed by adding to the verb root:—**anta** meaning *doing*, **inta** meaning *having done*, **onta** meaning *going to do*; e.g., *La kantanta sinjorino* The lady who is singing; *La kantinta sinjorino* The lady who has sung; *La kantonta sinjorino* The lady who is going to sing.

*Fluanta akvo estas pli pura, ol akvo staranta senmove* Flowing water is purer than water standing still. *La tempo pasinta jam neniam revenos; la tempon venontan neniu ankoraŭ konas* The time (which has) passed will never return, the time (which is going) to come no one yet knows.

Three other participles relate to the *one to whom the action is done*. They are formed by adding to the verb root **ata** meaning *being done*, **ita** meaning *been done*, **ota** meaning *going to be done*; ekz.—*La skribata letero* The letter which is being written, *La skribita letero* The letter which has been written; *La skribota letero* The letter which is going to be written. *Li estas mia plej amata filo* He is my most loved son.

*Pasero kaptita estas pli bona, ol aglo kaptota.* A sparrow (which has been) caught is better than an eagle (which is) going to be caught.

The participles take **-j** and **-n** when the noun to which they belong takes these letters.

The participles can be used as nouns by ending them with **o** instead of **a**; e.g., *La Kantanto* The one who is singing; *La Kantinto* The one who has sung; *La Kantonto* The one who is going to sing. *La instruato* The one who is being taught; *La instruito* The one who has been taught; *La instruoto* The one who is going to be taught. *Kiam Jozefo batas Johanon, Jozefo estas la batanto kaj Johano estas la batato* When Joseph beats John, Joseph is the beater and John is the beaten one.

The following words are in the story given below. (The use of the final **e** will be explained in the next lesson.) *Mal-pac-ig-into* having quarrelled, *dir-ante* saying, *difin-ita* appointed, *akompan-ata de* accompanied by, *duel-onto* one who is going to fight a duel, *mort-ig-ita* killed, *turn-into* having turned, *post-viv-anto* the one who is living after, the survivor, *intenc-ita* intended.

LA DUELO.

Ĉu vi scias, kia-maniere Adolphus reĝo de Svedujo ĉes-igis en sia lando la kutimon dueli? Unue li publik-igis severan ordonon kontraŭ la duel-ado, sed malgraŭ tio du generaloj malpacig-

into venis al li kaj petis lian permeson fini la malpacon "laŭ la leĝoj de la honoro," t.e., per duelo. La reĝo konsentis, dirante, ke li mem ĉe-estos la batalon. Je la difinita tempo, li alvenis akompanata de roto de soldatoj kaj de la publika ekzekutisto. Antaŭ ol la duelo komencis, la reĝo diris al la dueloj, ke ili devos daŭr-igi la batalon ĝis unu el ili estos mortigita, kaj turninte sin al la ekzekutisto li aldonis, "Vi tuj senkap-igu la postvivanton."

La ordono havis la efekton intencitan. La generaloj tuj interpacigis, kaj neniam plu oni aŭdis proponojn pri dueloj.

*Ceesti* to be present, *roto* a company, *daŭri* to continue, *ekzekuti* to execute (kill).



ON THE SANDS.

The Difference.

A THOUSAND men as one are slain—'tis naught;  
 No human brother must by thee be slain,  
 'Tis well! 'tis ill! It is as we are taught;  
 This act is glorious war; that, murder plain!  
 A thousand men each side—they meet, they clash,  
 They kill—for private vengeance all unfain;  
 Thou diest—if thou slay in anger rash!  
 One act is glorious war; one, murder plain!

EDITH M. THOMAS, in *Collier's Weekly*.



# BAND OF PEACE PAGE.

## OUR GREAT GALA.

THERE was a great rally of the BAND OF PEACE UNION and CRUSADERS OF PEACE at Bunhill Row, E.C., on Saturday, July 15th, in which the Life Brigades connected with the Order, Bands of Hope, and other societies took a striking and pleasing part. The Hoxton companies, especially, with their officers, were present in force, and some came from as far away as Forest Gate. There was a large attendance. In fact, the hall was quite full, and those who took part in the entertainment acquitted themselves well.

Mr. Edwin Bigland, of Hoxton Hall, presided, and made a very telling and interesting little speech, as did also Mrs. E. B. Baker, who came to represent her husband, Mr. J. Allen Baker, M.P., who had undertaken to preside but had to go to the North. Other speakers were, Rev. Thos. Jackson (President-elect of the Primitive Methodist Conference) and Dr. W. Evans Darby, the Grand Master of the Crusaders. To the latter fell a pleasing function, namely, the presentation of the first "Crusader's Cross for Valour" to William James, a member of the First Hoxton Chapter, for an heroic act, in preventing a serious, possibly a fatal accident, in Kingsland Road, on the 22nd May. This presentation called forth a great deal of enthusiasm, especially when Mrs. Baker, at the request of the Grand Master, fastened the Crusader's Cross to William James' breast. The recipient himself was very pleased, and might wear his medal with as much satisfaction as if it had been a "Victoria Cross," for the honour lies in the deed and the spirit of its doing.

The members of the various Bands, Chapters, and Brigades vied with each other in helping the success of the meeting. The May-pole exercises and drill of the girls, the gymnastic feats and first aid by the boys, the singing and other parts of the entertainment, enlivened the meeting greatly, and were far more popular than the most eloquent speeches could possibly have been.

The meeting was more than a success, for it showed the progress which had been already made, and the possibilities of greater progress in the future. There is hardly any limit to these possibilities, the attainment of which will depend mainly upon the members themselves, guided and stimulated by their leaders. It has been shown how possible it is to carry on an organisation for the young, whose object is the promotion of Peace, free from that military taint which is at once the attraction and the bane of such institutions as Scouts, Boys' Brigades, Cadet Corps, and the like, and from which even the Semi-Scout Movement, which is avowedly the rival of the others and similar in its ends and aims, is not entirely free.

We hope that after this good beginning our BAND OF PEACE members and CRUSADERS will take up their work with a new enthusiasm, and co-operate all together so as to carry it to a glorious success.



LOVE for every creature  
Christ Himself imparts  
To all those who bring Him  
Gentle, childlike hearts.

## SUCCESS.

"WHAT is the secret of success?" asked the Sphinx.  
"Push," said the Button.  
"Never be led," said the Pencil.  
"Take pains," said the Window.  
"Always keep cool," said the Ice.  
"Be up to date," said the Calendar.  
"Never lose your head," said the Barrel.  
"Make light of everything," said the Fire.  
"Do a driving business," said the Hammer.  
"Aspire to greater things," said the Nutmeg.  
"Be sharp in all your dealings," said the Knife.  
"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the Glue.  
"Do the work you are suited for," said the Chimney.  
"Work together in the spirit of goodwill," says the BAND OF PEACE.  
"Serve to win, suffer to subdue," say the CRUSADERS.



## THE HAND THAT RULES THE WORLD.

THESE words form part of a poem composed by William Ross Wallace, of which the opening stanza runs thus:—

They say that man is mighty,  
He governs land and sea,  
He wields a mighty sceptre  
O'er lesser powers that be;  
But a mightier power and stronger  
Man from his throne hath hurled,  
And the hand that rocks the cradle  
Is the hand that rules the world.



[Photo Pictorial Agency.]