


# THE OLIVE LEAF

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ONE HALFPENNY.

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### Help Onward Peace.

ALL! even the children can help forward Peace ;  
 We can try to make strife and all quarrelling  
 cease ;  
 Speak kindly to others, be thoughtful and sweet ;  
 And thus for the Master the world make more  
 meet.

'T is best in the circle of home to begin :  
 To watch against discord and strife coming in.  
 We may imitate Jesus, who once was a child,  
 And throughout His life, was meek, peaceful and  
 mild.

Our efforts are weak, and our power may be small ;  
 'Gainst subtle temptations we often may fall :  
 Yet though only children, let's do what we can,  
 Rememb'ring that we, too, are part of God's plan.

GLADYS DE LAVELEYE.



### Pass it On.

WHEN Mark Guy Pearse was a boy he was at school in Germany, though his home was in Cornwall. In those days it was necessary to take train to Bristol, and to travel thence by boat. When he had paid his passage-money on the boat, all his money was gone. However, he thought he needed no more, and ate his meals and enjoyed the breezes with a light heart. But when the voyage was nearly ended the steward presented a bill for some extra food. "I haven't any money," replied the boy. "You should not have ordered the things," answered the steward. "What is your name?" "Mark Guy Pearse." The steward shut his pocket-book with a snap. "Why I know your father. When I was a boy and my

mother a widow, your father gave me five shillings. All he made me promise was that if I found some-one in distress I would pass it on." The steward put Mark into a boat, paid the bill, and gave the boy five shillings for himself. When Mark Guy Pearse grew up, he stood one day by a ticket office, and saw a boy crying. "What's the matter my lad?" said he, kindly. "I've not enough money for my fare, and my friends are expecting me!" sobbed the boy. "Here's the money," said the minister. "Now come in with me, and I will tell you a story." He told the boy what has just been told. "I'm passing on what was given to me. What will you do?" "I'll pass it on," said the boy. This motto may mean more than passing on material gifts.



### The Courage of the Cat.

THE self-mastery which a cat shows when, having been caught in a position from where there is no escape, she calmly sits down to face out the threats of a dog, is a marvellous thing. Everybody has seen a kitten on the street-door step attacked by a dog ten times her size, as apparently self-possessed as if she were in her mistress' lap. If she turns tail and runs down the street she is lost ; the dog will have a sure advantage of her. Even as it is, if he could get up courage enough to seize her on the spot he would be able to make short work of her.

"You dare not touch me and you know it," is what her position tells the dog. But she is intensely on her guard, in spite of her air of perfect content. Her legs, concealed under her fur, are ready for a spring ; her claws are unsheathed, her eyes never move for an instant from the dog ; as he bounds wildly from side to side, barking with comical fury, those glittering eyes of hers follow him with the keenest scrutiny. If he plucks up his courage to grab her, she is ready ; she will sell her life dearly. She is watching her chance, and she does not miss it. The dog tries Fabian tactics,

and withdraws a few feet, settling down upon his forepaws, growling ferociously as he does so.

Just then the sound of another dog's bark in the next street attracts his ears and eyes for a moment, and when he looks back the kitten is gone! He looks down the street and starts wildly in that direction, and reaches a high board fence just as a cat's tail—a monstrous tail for such a little cat—is vanishing over the top of it. He is beaten; the cat showed not only more courage than he had, but a great deal more strategy.



### The Storyteller.



### Learning Life's Lessons.

A TRUE STORY.

"MAMMA, may I have some of the shoklets that are in your box?"

"Yes, dear, run upstairs and get two. Mamma is too busy to leave her fruit."

So little four-year-old Melville Sinclair trudged upstairs to his mother's room, opened the dresser drawer, and was soon seated on the floor with the delicious bon-bons beside him.

How good they looked! He took out two. There were so many left. There was a large one with a nut on top, in the corner of the box. He would just lift it out to look at it. Three chocolates wouldn't make him sick. He believed he could eat four; yes, he would take four; no one would ever know, and there were lots left for mamma.

Just then he thought he heard a noise, so hastily thrusting the box into the drawer, he went quickly downstairs, carrying in his little blouse pocket the four chocolates.

"Well, did you get them all right, dearie?" said his mother, scarcely raising her eyes from the fruit she was putting into the jars.

"Yes, mamma." There was a queer little tremor in the wee boy's voice, and as his mother glanced up she saw from his flushed face that something was wrong. What could it be?

"Are you ill, dearie?" she asked, anxiously.

"No, mamma." The tremor in his voice was more noticeable now.

There he sat, in the far corner of the room, the very picture of misery. The little feet moved restlessly, his chubby hands twitched convulsively, and his bright eyes had an unusual and even unnatural expression.

"Mamma, do 'ou twust me?"

"Why, yes, dear."

"Do 'ou always twust me?"

"Certainly, darling."

"When 'ou tell me to take two shoklets, do 'ou twust me to take only two?"

"Yes, dear, just two."

"And if I took free or four shoklets would 'ou ——" By this time the child was worked up to a terrible pitch of excitement. He rushed out to the kitchen and buried his face in his mother's dress.

"Take them, take them," he almost shrieked, as he thrust the four chocolates into her hand. "'Ou twusted me to take two shoklets, and I took free, four."

His mother took him in her arms, and when she had soothed her little morsel of humanity, she gently told him that God had been watching him all the time, and was so sorry he had done wrong.

And why did He let me take the shoklets, mamma," he sobbed. "I didn't want to, but they looked so good, and I—I——"

"My dear little boy, did you not hear a gentle voice saying, 'Just two, Melville. That is all Mamma said you could have'?" That little voice was God whispering to you to do what was right, but you didn't do it, did you dear?"

Then they knelt down in the hot kitchen, while that little four-year-old sent up a prayer that went straight to the throne of grace.

The next day Melville's mother told him he could have two chocolates.

"You get them for me," he begged.

"No, dear, get them yourself," said his mother.

"Do 'ou weally twust me to get only two, mamma?"

"Yes, dear, I know you will do what is right."

And so he did. As he went upstairs his mother heard him saying to himself, "Mamma said, 'Just two, Melville, not free, four.'" Then he added, "God, are 'ou watching me? If 'ou are, tell me to wun when I det two shoklets."

In a few minutes he was downstairs. He had his two chocolates in his hand.

"God talked louder dis time, mamma, for I

dust grabbed two and wunned downstairs as fast as ever I tould."

Tears of joy were in the mother's eyes as she saw the radiant smile on her little boy's face, and pressing him to her heart she gently murmured, "Except ye become as little children."

Christian Guardian.



### The Home-School.

LESSONS IN ESPERANTO.

NEW SERIES. III.

OUR lesson this month is founded on the picture on page 47 of THE OLIVE LEAF, February.

Read the exercise several times aloud, sounding **a** as in **ah**! **e** as in **there**, **i** as in **glycerine**, **o** as in **or**, **u** as in **rude**, **s** as in **ass**, **c** like **ts** in **its**, **ĉ** like **ch** in **church**, **ĝ** as in **gentle**, **ŝ** like **sh** in **she**, **oj** like **oy** in **boy**, **aj** like **i** in **fine**, **aŭ** like **ow** in **cow**.

#### EXERCISE.

Rigardu la bildon sur la kvardeksepa paĝo de THE OLIVE LEAF. Ĝi prezentas ses katojn. Tri el la katoj estas blankaj, la aliaj estas striitaj. Ii ludas la ludon "Pli kaj pli alte." Ĉu vi scias, kia ludo tio estas? Du el la ludantoj tenas ŝnuron. Komence ili tenas ĝin malalte. La aliaj penas salti super ĝin.<sup>1</sup> Se la saltantoj sukcesas, oni levas la ŝnuron pli alte, kaj ankoraŭ pli alte, kaj fine tre alte. Rigardu la du katojn, kiuj tenas la ŝnuron. Kiel ili kuraĝigas la saltantojn. Sajne ili krias, "Venu do! saltu alte! Havu kuraĝon!" Ĉu vi ne deziras al ili sukceson?

EXPLANATION: The word ending **u** expresses a *command* or a *desire*, Rigardu *look at*, Venu *come!* saltu *jump!* havu *have!*

Ĉu shows that the sentence which follows is a *question*. It is like "?" put at the beginning of a question. Ĉu vi scias *Do you know?* Ĉu vi ne deziras *Do you not wish?*

The ending **i** expresses *to* before a verb,—ludi *to play*, scii *to know (a fact)*, peni *to endeavour*, salti *to jump*, sukcesi *to succeed*, levi *to raise*, krei *to call out*.

The ending **anto** signifies *one who is doing something*,—ludanto *one who is playing*, saltanto *one who is jumping*.

**onto** signifies *one who is going to do*,—saltonto *one who is going to jump*.

**igi** means *to make or to cause*,—kuraĝi *to have courage*, kuraĝigi *to make or cause to have courage*, *to encourage*.

The ending **e** signifies *some circumstance relating to the action*,—alte *high*, komence *at the beginning*, fine *at last*, ŝajne *seemingly*.

**mal** is put before a word to denote the *exact*

<sup>1</sup> Note: The **n** here is used to show *direction, motion over*.

contrary of what the word expresses,—alte *high*, malalte *low*; granda *large*, malgranda *small*.

NUMBERS: unu 1, du 2, tri 3, kvar 4, kvin 5, ses 6, sep 7, ok 8, naŭ 9, dek 10. The numbers above 10 are written and read exactly as they are set down in figures. 11 dek unu, 12 dek du, 13 dek tri, 20 dudek, 40 kvardek, 47 kvardek sep; kvardeksepa *forty-seventh*.

paĝo *page*, kato *cat*, ludo *game*, ŝnuro *cord*, alia *other*, blanka *white*, striita *striped*, kia *what kind of*, kiu *who*, kiel *how*, tiu *that*, vi *you*, pli *more*, tre *very, very much*, ankoraŭ *still, yet*, ne *not*, sur *on*, super *over*, al *to*, do *then (not time)* tiam *then (time)*.

#### TRANSLATION OF PREVIOUS EXERCISE.

The picture represents a scene in the country during the winter. The snow covers the ground. The trees are without leaves. In the field are nine boys. A girl is watching the boys. The boys are playing with the snow. They are making an image of a man out of snow. It holds a broom with the hand. It has a pipe in the mouth. Some boys are holding snowballs in the hand. In the right-hand corner of the picture one sees a branch of holly with berries.

Exercises and questions should be sent to the Editor, OLIVE LEAF, 47, New Broad Street, London, E.C.



"Men  
are  
Brothers  
all."



WHEREIN do they differ, these dwellers afar,

Except in the hue of their skin?

Their sky may be ruled by a different star,

But their nature the same is within.

Their dream, as we dream, of the regions beyond;

Their love, as we love, their own kin;

Their hopes about things to our own correspond;

Their senses to ours, too, are twin.

Their Father in Heaven looks on with fond love,

That pities their sufferings and sin;

And straight, from their feet, runs the pathway

above,

If they only knew where to begin.

W. O. C.

# BAND OF PEACE PAGE.

## MORE PRIZES.

THE prize offered for the best drawing of the PEACE SOCIETY'S emblem "The Dove and the Olive Leaf" (Competition No. 17) has been awarded to

EVA SOPHIE AITKEN, Glasgow, aged 12.

The prize offered for Competition No. 18 has been awarded to

ELSIE AMY GROOM, London, aged 12.

All other competitors, are thanked for their contributions. You may be the next prize-winner!

Have you ever told your companions about THE OLIVE LEAF and "Competition Corner"? Do you not think some of them would like to try the competitions if they knew of them?

## LESSON-LECTURES AND ESSAYS IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

During the month of February Band of Peace lesson-lectures were given to the senior pupils in the public schools of Montrose and Forfar, and the young people have written essays, one of which we print below.

### INTERNATIONAL PEACE.

CATHIE WISHART, Montrose Townhead Public School.

As we all know, there are various kinds of people in the world, whose government, language, and habits are different from ours. Now, these people who live together in nations are apt to fight and cause great bloodshed and ruin to each other. But a Society called the Peace Society has sprung up and is now helping to stamp out that cruel and uncivilised mode of settling international affairs. We never think how much we owe to other nations, and what they owe to us, until we are taking our meals. Take for example the tea which we drink. It has very likely come from China, or some other hot country where it is cultivated, and no doubt it has cost the natives a great deal of trouble in preparing it for export; so we should be very grateful towards the other people of the world for toiling and working for our sakes.

In olden times the people did not know anything about the different parts of the world, but by means of communication, we of the present day, can learn and know all that is going on in other nations. From three great studies, History, Geography, and Bible knowledge we find out a great deal about war and Peace. From History we can know all about wars and long struggles. From Geography we can see the positions of the nations and seas. By reading the Bible we can know that Jesus said, "Blessed are the peacemakers," and that Jesus Himself was called "the Prince of Peace." If we look into the matter we will find that war does not produce happiness, but anxiety and bloodshed; so nations to avoid it should always be friendly and grateful towards each other.

## COMPETITION CORNER.

### MARCH COMPETITIONS.

No. 19.

#### BIBLE EXERCISE.

How does the New Testament say we shall treat our enemies?

A book prize will be given for the best texts and examples from the New Testament answering the above question.

No. 20.

#### A "DREADNOUGHT" COMPETITION.

What is the price of one "Dreadnought" battleship, and what national benefits would you use that sum of money to promote if you were permitted to spend it?

The price of one "Dreadnought," if spent for the real good of the nation, could be made to purchase or promote many noble forms of national good.

How would you spend it? The best answer wins a book prize!

#### RULES.

Do not forget to send in your full name, age, and address along with your paper. Send it, as soon as possible, to the

Editor of THE OLIVE LEAF, 47, New Broad Street, London, E.C.

LOVE well and live well, work well and pray,  
Serve God and conscience; no other way  
Is there for boys and for gir's to obey.



### The Editor's Letter-Box.

COMMUNICATIONS FOR THE OLIVE LEAF, or in connection with the BAND OF PEACE, should be sent to the Secretary, 47, New Broad Street, London, E.C.

The Secretary will be glad to receive the names of new members, of whom a register is kept at the Office.