

**SCHOLAR'S REGISTER**

OCTOBER-DECEMBER, 1906

[This Record, with questions for written answers on the other side of the page, may be detached for Quarterly Report by members of the HOME DEPARTMENT.]

Name..... Address..... Class.....

DATE	S.S. ATTENDANCE	MEMORY VERSES	CATECHISM	TIME SPENT IN LESSON STUDY	CONTRIBUTIONS	CHURCH ATTENDANCE	PREACHER	TEXT
1906								
Oct 7 .....								
Oct. 14.....								
Oct. 21.....								
Oct. 28.....								
Nov 4.....								
Nov. 11....								
Nov 18....								
Nov. 25....								
Dec. 2 .....								
Dec. 9.....								
Dec. 16....								
Dec. 23....								
Dec 30 .								
Totals.....								

**Safe at Home**

On one of the northern headlands of Scotland a terrific storm had suddenly swept down, and the inhabitants of a little fishing village rushed out to the spray-drenched promontory to watch the return of the fishing boats. One by one they came in sight, with brave men at the helm and brave men at the sheets, but the harbor was hard to make and the foam curled in seething surf around the sunken rocks.

Fathers, mothers, wives, and sisters watched with breathless anxiety the peril of their loved ones on the deep. Suddenly a ringing cheer went up. The foremost smack, guided by steady hands, has weathered the point and crossed the bar and is dropping its anchor and furling its sail in the still waters beyond. It is followed by the others, till all are in safety.

In every home and village that night there was exultant rejoicing. Happiness sang in every heart, and shone out from every eye, and spoke in the tones of every voice. And what is such gladness but an echo of the greater joy that resounds through the arches of heaven when a single wanderer has found his way back to the safety and peace of the Father's house?