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## **FROG STORIES**

**Compiled,  
Edited,  
and  
Written  
By Duane V. Maxey**

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## INTRODUCTION

This file will not be filled with humor, but sometimes humor can be used to grab a person's attention. So, before leading into more serious and sober considerations from these "Frog Stories" I shall present a little frog puzzle, and several humorous items. Please, however read beyond the humor and also absorb also the serious contents of this file.

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## 01 -- A FROG PUZZLE

In the bottom of a well forty-five feet in depth, there was a frog which commenced traveling towards the top. In his journey he ascended three feet every day, but fell back two feet every night. In how many days did he get out of the well? The answer is not forty-five. -- "Fads, Fakes, Freaks, Frauds And Fools" By William Edward Shepard, hdm2326

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## 02 -- HOW THE FROG MADE C. HELEN MOOSHIAN SCREAM

Classmate Ray Davis reminisces: "In a biology-lab at E.N.C. it was my pleasure to join C. Helen in an effort to chloroform a frog-specimen. Awaiting demise, we probed the tongue of the prostrate figure and were about to dissect, when suddenly Mr. Frog flipped that oral member in our direction and leaped to safety, provoking a laboratory-sized scream from the startled C. Helen. That incident has been good for thirty years of laughs." -- "His Ambassador" By C. Helen Mooshian, hdm2345

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### 03 -- HOW THE FROG GOT THE LOAN

A frog goes into a bank and approaches the teller. He can see from her nameplate that the teller's name is Patricia Whack. So he says, "Miss Whack, I'd like to get a loan to buy a new pad.

Patti looks at the frog in disbelief and asks how much he wants to borrow. The frog says \$30,000, and that it's okay, he knows the bank manager. Patti explains that \$30,000 is a substantial amount of money and that he will need to secure some collateral against the loan. She asks him if he has anything that he can use as collateral. The frog says, "Sure. I have this," and he produces a tiny pink porcelain elephant, about half an inch tall. It's bright pink and perfectly formed.

Very confused, Patti explains that she'll have to consult with the manager, and disappears into a back office. She finds the manager and reports, "There's a frog out there who claims to know you, and he wants to borrow \$30,000. And he wants to use this as collateral." She holds up the tiny pink elephant. "I mean, what is this!?" So the bank manager looks back at her and says: "It's a knick-knack, Patti Whack. Give the frog a loan!" -- From an Online Site

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### 04 -- THREE FROG QUESTIONS

What kind of shoes do frogs wear? -- Open toad!

What happened to the frog's car when his parking meter expired? -- It got toad!!

What is a frogs favorite time? -- Leap Year! -- From an Online Site

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### 05 -- AN UNIQUE EXPLANATION TO THE THIRD FROG

It seems there were two frogs sitting on a lily pad, when all of a sudden, a fly came along. One frog put out his tongue, ate the fly, and started laughing hysterically. Soon the other frog joined in the laughter.

Later in the day, the other frog ate a fly and the two frogs burst out in laughter. As time went on, the frogs enjoyed the flies so much that the sight of a fly would cause them to double up with pleasure (if it's possible for frogs to double up!). But of course, the most pleasure came when the fly was actually eaten.

A third frog hopped up to the first two and asked what was so funny. The first frog answered "Time." "Huh?" asked the third frog. The second frog explained:

"Time's fun when you're having flies."

[It is my hope that you will find that "Time Flies" now, as I lead into the more serious "Frog Stories. The next two shall be a mix of some humor WITH a serious application. -- Duane]

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## 06 -- THE PERSEVERING FROG

Two frogs fell into a can of cream  
Or so I've heard it told  
The sides of the can were shiny and steep,  
The cream was deep and cold,

"Oh, what's the use?" said No. 1,  
"'Tis fate -- no help's around--  
Good-bye, my friend! Good-bye, sad world!"  
And weeping still, he drowned.

But No. 2 of sterner stuff,  
Kept paddling, which was wise,  
Then while he wiped his creamy face  
And dried his creamy eyes.

"I'll swim awhile, at least," he thought  
This cream I still can tread  
"It wouldn't really help the world  
If one more frog was dead."

An hour or two he kicked and swam --  
Not once he stopped to mutter,  
But kicked and swam, and swam and kicked,  
Then hopped out, via butter.

[The application here for Christians is so obvious that it needs no elucidation.]

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## 07 -- A FROG WITH GOOD TIMING

I heard or read a humorous story about a fellow who decided to run his rotary lawn mower over a frog and butcher it with the blade. To his amazement, however, after he ran the mower over the frog, there it was still in one piece. He did this several times, and always the frog would be there in one piece without a mark on him. Finally, the fellow ran the mower over the top of the frog, and left it there with the blade whizzing around. Then, he kneeled down and

peered underneath to see how it was that the mower blade never did hit him. What do you think? When he looked under his mower, there the frog was jumping that blade like a jump-rope every time it spun around with perfect timing! Can you believe it!? No? Well, I don't either, and it doesn't sound too smart to be looking under a lawnmower with the blade whizzing away. Don't do that, but the story illustrates what I'm trying to get across -- timing is sometimes crucial. Especially is this so when we are walking with God. We should neither lag behind nor run ahead, for the consequence of either could be eternally fatal. -- Duane V. Maxey, 2700-Plus Sermon Illustrations

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## 08 -- ONLY THREE FROGS

Are you beginning to tremble for the safety of your Bible? Do you fear that the "critics" are about to utterly destroy it? Have you concluded that these scholarly destructionists are multiplying so that their name is legion? The destructive critics are few, but noisy. They remind us of a story we heard awhile ago.

A man came to a hotelkeeper and asked him if he would buy two car loads of frog legs. "Two carloads!" exclaimed the astonished landlord. "Why, I could not use them in twenty years!" "Well, will you buy half a carload?" "No." "Twenty or thirty bushels?" "No." "Twenty or thirty dozen?" "No." "Two dozen?" "Yes." A few days later the man returned with three pairs of legs. "Is that all?" said the landlord. "Yes. The fact is, that I live near a pond, and the frogs made so much noise that I thought there were millions of them; but I dragged the pond with a seine, drained it and raked it, and there were only three frogs in the whole thing! You have already made your application. -- Epworth Herald

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## 09 -- ALL THE NOISE FROM ONE OLD BULLFROG

[Obviously, this story and the one above are variations of the same tale.]

As an old minister, five years in my first pastorate and forty-one in the second, I would pass on an encouraging hint to younger brethren. I left my first pastorate scared away by criticism, afterwards to learn the noise had all been made by one man. One man in a church, community, or organization, may by loud and persistent effort create the impression that matters are all wrong and that everybody is demanding a remedy; which puts me in mind of the old story about the "frog farm."

A farmer advertised a "frog farm" for sale, claiming that he had a pond that was thoroughly stocked with fine bullfrogs. A prospective buyer appeared and was taken late one warm evening to the pond that he might hear the frogs. The "music" made so favorable impression on the buyer that the sale was made. Soon afterward the purchaser proceeded to drain the pond in order to catch and market the frogs. To his surprise, when the water was drained out of the pond, he found that all the noise had been made by one old bullfrog. -- G. B. F. Hallock

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## 10 -- HOW HENRY BOEHM INDUCED PLEASANTRY FROM BISHOP ASBURY

Bishop Asbury's conversational powers were great. He was full of interesting anecdotes, and could entertain people for hours. He could make himself at home in a splendid mansion or in the humblest cottage. His powers of observation were great; nothing escaped the notice of his piercing eye. He would refer to incidents that occurred when he passed through certain places such a year, and the changes that had taken place during his absence.

At times he appeared unsociable, for his mind was engrossed with his work. When traveling from Wilmington, North Carolina, in 1809, we came near pond. As we rode along nothing had been said for some time by either of us. The frogs were croaking, but as they heard the sound of our horses' feet they were still. I said, "Mr. Asbury, you see the very frogs respect us, for they manifest it by their silence." Mr. Asbury laughed, and said, "O Henry, you are full of pleasantry." And the reverie being broken, he was very sociable as we rode along, and his conversation was full of interest. My object was to break the spell, and I succeeded. -- "Reminiscences" By Henry Boehm, hdm2205

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## 11 -- ONCE A TREE-FROG, NOW AN EVOLUTIONIST

"Once I was a tadpole  
A beginning to be--  
Then I was a tree frog  
With movement so free--  
Then I became a monkey  
Up in a bamboo tree--  
Now I'm an (unbelieving)  
Teacher with a Ph.D."

-- Dedicated to Evolutionists, in "Along The Trail" By Leo C. Davis, hdm0861

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## 12 -- DON'T JOIN THE CROWD LIKE A FROG

Some time ago a scientific magazine published an article concerning a certain species of alligator. Being lazy beasts, they seldom hunt for their dinner but just wait for their unwary victims to come to them. They lie near the bank with open mouths, acting as if they are dead. Soon flies begin to light on their moist tongues, and several other insects gather. This crowd attracts bigger game. A lizard will crawl up to the alligator to feed on the bugs; then a frog joins the party. Presently a whole menagerie is there; then there is a sudden "earthquake" -- WHAM -- the giant jaws come together and the party is over! Here's the lesson: don't be lured

by large groups of people. Remember, the crowd is always found on the "broad way." The "narrow way" of life admits only individuals, one by one. Most people take the easy, downward path. You as a Christian must follow Jesus on the upward road; it is the only safe way. --  
2700-Plus Sermon Illustrations

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### 13 -- WORLDLY ALLUREMENTS LIKE FROGS

"Are there no foes for me to face?  
Must I not stem the flood?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace,  
To help me on to God?"

It seems to be the continual study of worldly men to invent new methods of alluring from the paths of righteousness those who otherwise would be pious. Theaters, movies, amusement parks, new and vulgar dances, ungodly secret societies and clubs, fashionable and immodest dressing, moneymaking schemes, "and such like," spring up on every side in an ever-increasing multitude, until they have become as much a pest as the frogs of Egypt, and their name is legion.

Besides these things which allure are others which are opposed to the grace of God. False doctrines, higher criticism, infidelity, formality, occult science, shallow evangelism, a time-serving ministry, unreasonable and wicked men who persecute the way, and many other notions and isms, are bitterly arrayed against the gospel and those who profess a personal interest in its blessings.

There is great need of carefulness on the part of the Christian that he may properly meet the besetments of the way. When our first parents came from the hands of God, in their innocence, they knew nothing of sin, but when evil came into the world it became necessary that we should know enough of sin to avoid it, enough of ourselves to properly practice self-control, and enough of God's will to follow it. -- "The Fisherman Of Galilee" By Harmon Allen Baldwin, hdm1863

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### 14 -- FROGS WITH BLIND, BUT POISONOUS EYES

[This curious frog might be used to illustrate how eyes that are blind spiritually are poisonous, and their effect is Eliminating and NOT Illuminating!]

The Chilean Four-eyed frog has a pair of eyespot marks on its back end. They are really big poisonous glands with spots on them, but they look like eyes when you look at them from behind. The spots usually are covered by the thighs when the frog is sitting, but when it feels any threat, it will expose the "fake eye spots" and cause them to swell up a bit, which (hopefully for the frog) will fool the predator into thinking that he is bigger and meaner than he really is! --  
From an Online Site

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## 15 -- CARRADINE'S APPLICATION OF A FROG FABLE

[I shall first present the Aesop's Fable, followed by Carradine's application.]

\* \* \*

### THE FROG AND THE OX

"Oh Father," said a little Frog to the big one sitting by the side of a pool, "I have seen such a terrible monster! It was as big as a mountain, with horns on its head, and a long tail, and it had hoofs divided in two."

"Tush, child, tush," said the old Frog, "that was only Farmer White's Ox. It isn't so big either; he may be a little bit taller than I, but I could easily make myself quite as broad; just you see." So he blew himself out, and blew himself out, and blew himself out. "Was he as big as that?" asked he.

"Oh, much bigger than that," said the young Frog.

Again the old one blew himself out, and asked the young one if the Ox was as big as that.

"Bigger, father, bigger," was the reply.

So the Frog took a deep breath, and blew and blew and blew, and swelled and swelled and swelled. And then he said: "I'm sure the Ox is not as big as... But at this moment he burst.

Self-conceit may lead to self-destruction.

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### CARRADINE'S APPLICATION OF AESOP'S FABLE

A fourth disappointment is realized in ourselves.

We do not know what right we had in starting life, to indulge in such day dreams as we all cherished. Pinnacles of fame were ascended; in our conceit we were smarter than anybody; outshone everybody; and in imagination got elected to the highest offices in church and State, and had everybody bowing and bending to us because of our fancied gifts, superior wisdom and superlative excellency is everything.

Time is a marvellous revealer, ideal breaker and general convincer. We did not get elected, not even to the office of a constable. No one dreamed of making us a bishop or putting us at the head of the nation. By some remarkable oversight, as we once thought, our presence



was not desired, our counsel asked, our influence solicited in times and at places we felt assured we were the only person who could deliver the community, church or country.

Well! It is about over with most of us now; and we are content to be plain, ordinarily gifted people; to be a glow worm by the side of a country fence, a tin lantern in a barn, instead of a Bartholdi Statue towering in a world's harbor and flashing electric light far out to sea.

The relief is great to ourselves, and exceedingly so to the people around us. We reread the parable of the frog and the ox and begin to take warning in time. -- "A Box Of Treasure"  
By Beverly Carradine, hdm0028

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## 16 -- CARRADINE VISITED BY A FROG

In a certain camp meeting, my tent was placed in a neck of timber looking down into a valley covered with woods. With a desire to have a homelike appearance I lighted a little brush fire in front of my canvas shelter, knowing that even the Indian wigwam is made attractive by this addition, while the hunter's camp would be minus its charm if without its fire. But the small flame, which I nursed with dry sticks and sat before, making out like I had a home when the big tabernacle duties were over, was not without its drawbacks. My lamplight and firelight together drew strange small denizens of the forest up from the shadows to investigate and form acquaintanceships. So one night a lizard manifested a desire to share my bed with me, to which I put in a most vigorous protest. Another night a large spider, the size of a silver dollar, concluded to spin a web near my pillow; and on a third, when the entire camp was asleep and quiet and I was writing at my table past the hour of midnight, I suddenly raised my eyes and saw a large toad frog sitting on the rug in the middle of the tent, blinking his eyes and apparently studying me with great interest. He, with his preceding brethren, were evidently puzzled over the gleaming of my lamp and fire, and had come up to see "what meaneth this," and why the long-standing darkness of their forest should thus be disturbed and broken into with such a painful thing as light.

I took my lamp, sat it down right before the frog and turned the wick up higher, and he never budged. He was flooded with light, but seemed to be blinded by it. That which was a blessing and comfort to me was a mystery and profound discomfort to him. The higher the flame, and stronger the radiance the more stupid and stolid was the toad. It was only when we removed the light that he seemed relieved, jumped out of the tent and went hopping down the hill into the darkness. He doubtless assembled his friends that night in a damp and musty hollow log and told them of his late sufferings in a tent where a preacher turned something called light on so strong that it was simply unendurable, both to the eyes and general feelings of any frog; that with the sun by day and lamps and fires by night, all frogs, bats and owls were bound to have a hard time, and would be unable to prowl around as of yore. That for his part he did not believe in light at all, and if it must be had, then let it be for only half the time and not interfere with the twelve hours of night, in which he desired to follow his nocturnal pursuits. And all the frogs and toads and bats in his audience, and an old owl listening in a hollow tree said -- Amen. -- "Living Illustrations" By Beverly Carradine, hdm0043

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## 17 -- AMONG OTHERS, A VERY POOR FROG METAPHOR

Sometimes we listen where the figures do not harmonize, but we take the will for the deed and say "hallelujah anyhow" and get a blessing in spite of the present assault of the Devil and the missing work of the school master.

Recently we heard a brother say in testimony, "I am on the Rock of Ages steering for glory."

The metaphor was mixed, but we said "Amen" and felt as good as the brother.

Later still we heard a good brother pray God to "Multiply His people like the frogs of Egypt; pour on them the oil of gladness; until they became like cities set on a hill, and finally be transformed into soldiers of the cross warring a good warfare."

Here was a decided and woeful mixing up of ideas, as well as of figures, but I saw that he meant well and responded with the word "Glory" most heartily. Moreover I saw that the Spirit came down and blessed the earnest and honest, though incorrect utterances. But oh what profound blunders we all commit; yes, the wisest of this earth make, as they stand affirming, declaring, reasoning, and arguing with the silent, omniscient God listening in the heavens. What do men know anyhow? The truly wise man, the one who has studied most, and pored over the works of God, will say, that what men have learned seems mainly to show how little they know and how much there is to be acquired. -- "Living Illustrations" By Beverly Carradine, hdm0043

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## 18 -- THUS ENDED THE FROG CAMPAIGN

While I was talking to and praying for him and others, I trod on something near where he had been standing that felt soft. I stooped down and looked, and lo and behold, what should it be but a string of frogs, strung on a piece of hickory bark! I took them up, and carried them into the tent, not knowing what it meant.

Just about daybreak, Monday morning, William P. raised the shout of victory, after struggling hard all night. Our meeting went on gloriously all that day, and for several days and nights, with very little preaching or intermission; and many were the happy subjects of converting grace. Some time on Monday, my notorious William came to me, and told me that he gathered and strung that batch of frogs, and brought them to the altar, intending, while I was stooping and praying for the mourners, to slip them over my head and round my neck; and while he was seeking an opportunity to do this, the mighty power of God fell on him. He said he never wanted to be any nearer hell than he felt himself to be when the power of God arrested him. Many of the very worst rowdies that attended this meeting were struck down and converted to

God; and thus ended the Frog Campaign. About seventy joined the Church. -- "Autobiography Of Peter Cartwright The Backwoods Preacher," hdm1557

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## 19 -- A HEATHENISH FROG RITUAL

What further contributes to their aversion to Christianity is, the influence that their powows (conjurers or diviners) have upon them. These are a sort of persons who are supposed to have a power of foretelling future events, or recovering the sick, at least oftentimes, and of charming, enchanting, or poisoning persons to death by their magic divinations. And their spirit, in its various operations, seems to be a Satanical imitation of the spirit of prophecy that the church in early ages was favoured with. Some of these diviners are endowed with the spirit in infancy; -- others in adult age. -- It seems not to depend upon their own will, nor to be acquired by any endeavours of the person who is the subject of it, although it is supposed to be given to children sometimes in consequence of some means the parents use with them for that purpose; one of which is to make the child swallow a small living frog, after having performed some superstitious rites and ceremonies upon it. They are not under the influence of this spirit always alike, -- but it comes upon them at times. And those who are endowed with it, are accounted singularly favoured. -- "Three Appendices To David Brainerd's Journal," hdm2288

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## 20 -- LOUISIANA LOTTERY PEDDLERS LIKENED TO FROGS

But when we turn to consider this perfect army of Lottery ticket vendors and peddlers, who are daily becoming more aggressive and bolder and more insolent, who thrust their tickets into the faces of ladies and gentlemen on the streets at all hours, who are like the frogs of Egypt in their numbers, and like the frogs of Egypt in their disgusting ways of leaping on you and crawling into your homes -- when you come to these peddlers of licensed wrong -- behold, they go free. They are not to be charged. Their industry is to be encouraged. A poor woman, struggling to make bread for herself and children, must pay for the privilege of trying to support herself -- but a gambling peddler is under the protecting smile and cherishing care of the State government. -- "The Louisiana State Lottery Company Examined And Exposed" By Beverly Carradine, hdm0056

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## 21 -- LIKE SHOT DOWN A FROG'S THROAT

You women, sitting out there, look scared. You think these men will mob me. That's where you slip up, and that's where thousands of our "Miss Sooky" preachers slip up. If you tell a man the truth, and he thinks you aim to do him good, you don't have to sugar-coat it, or give him a bit of orange to take out the bad taste, or even water to wash it down. He'll sit there and let you pitch bitter pills of fact into his mouth, like shot down a frog's throat, until he swallows the whole box, then he will walk up just like a man, and say, "It's tough, but it's God's truth, and I

thank you besides." I have preached to three thousand men against cussing and have had eight hundred to come up and promise, by God's help, to quit. -- "Just To Old Cusses" By John B. Culpepper, hdm2362

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## 22 -- SOME MEN ARE LIKE A FROG

"Husbands, love your wives." Ah! If there is mystery, this is the key. Love makes it all easy, natural, plain, divine. Love has no bitterness. Of all the bitter found in the home, I think the bitterness of neglect is the most bitter. Some men are like a frog -- as cold in August as in December. While courting, they are all attention and candy and flowers. You would suppose that girl was never to know where the water she drank came from; that she would scarcely be allowed to make a track in sifted ashes. But now that he has her, everything has a sort of "Come-on-Sal" jerk to it. Before marriage, he would not have come to hear me lecture to men only, saying, "Darling, I can't go where you are not admitted, and I don't want to hear what you can't." He went with her to prayer-meeting, sat in the choir and actually sang. Now, where is he? At the club. Yes, and these clubs are only another way of spelling neglect. Some of you men have not kissed your wives for years. And they have become accustomed to living with an old steer, so that if you should pay them a little attention, they might think you had gone back to drink. -- "The Happy Home" By John B. Culpepper, hdm2452

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## 23 -- MOODY'S APPLICATION OF THE FROG PLAGUE IN EGYPT

Look at poor old Pharaoh down there in Egypt, when the plague of frogs was on him. What an awful time he must have had! Frogs in the fields, and frogs in the houses; frogs in the bedrooms, and frogs in the kneading-troughs. When the king went to bed, a flog would jump on to his face; when he cut into a loaf of bread, there was a frog in the middle of it. Nothing but frogs everywhere! Frogs, frogs, frogs! He stood it as long as he could; and then he sent for Moses, and begged him to take them away. "When would you like to have me do it?" says Moses. Now just listen to what he says. You would think he would say, Now! this minute! I have had them long enough! But he says, "Tomorrow." Kept the frogs another day, when he might have got rid of them at once! That is just like you, sinner. You say you want to be saved; but you are willing to keep your hateful, hideous sins till tomorrow, instead of being rid of them now. -- "D. L. Moody And His Work" By W. H. Daniels, hdm2396

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## 24 -- SPIRITUALLY, GOD'S PEOPLE DON'T LIVE AMONG FROGS

"Let them shout from the top of the mountains." This pure mountain air is refreshing and brings health to the soul. Thus lifted high above the World, its roar and din is only music to our ears. Far above the quagmires of sin, the fog and miasma of the lowlands bother us no more. We hear no more the hooting of the owls, the croaking of the frogs, and the snapping of the turtles.

We have forgotten our former misery as waters that have passed away. (Job xi, 16.) "Let them shout." The saint's "shouter" is what an engine's pop-valve is to an engine; without this valve the engine would explode at times. Now, a Christian that is one indeed has that same feeling at times, and all that seems to save some of us is our "shouter." The harder you work a "good steaming" engine the more steam she will generate; hence the greater need for the valve. -- "Explorations In Canaan" By Edward A. Fergerson, hdm1528

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## 25 -- RACCOONS FEAST ON FROGS

One man will have, perhaps, three hundred raccoon traps, scattered over a country ten miles in extent. These traps are "dead falls," made of saplings, and set over a log which lies across some branch or creek, or that is by the edge of some pond or marshy place. In the months of February and March the raccoons travel much, and frequent the ponds for the purpose of catching frogs. When the raccoon has taken a frog, he does not eat it immediately, but will carry it to some clean water and wash it; then lay it down on the leaves, and roll it hither and thither with his fore-feet, till it is entirely dead, and then he feasts on his prey. -- "Life Among The Indians" By James Bradley Finley, hdm0268

The raccoon is a valuable animal, both as an article of food and for the fur. Its color is grayish. Its skin, including, of course, the fur, in early times, was in good demand, and the backwoodsmen used it as a kind of circulating medium in the absence of coin and bank notes, and it was universally current, always being considered as lawful tender. Four coonskins were considered a dollar, and such were vastly more valuable than an Owl Creek or Red Dog bank note, which often proved, to the possessor, to be of no more value than a rag. The coon is domesticated with little labor, but he is quite mischievous as well as cunning and shy. Coons live on mast, and sometimes on flesh. They are great lovers of poultry, and understand well the art of robbing a hen roost. They are fond also, like the Frenchman, of frogs, which they catch with great dexterity, and which they prepare for their meals with all the nicety of an Epicurean. They are fond also of corn, and will enter the field and help themselves bountifully. -- "The Autobiography Of James Bradley Finley," hdm0863

[I shall let my readers make for themselves whatever application(s) they may from Finley's two accounts above.]

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## 26 -- THE MORMONS LIKENED TO FROGS

The Council Bluffs District was a very difficult field. It was steeped with Mormonism. The Mormons upon their departure from Nauvoo, Ill., stopped at Council Bluffs, where they established their headquarters. Rev. William Simpson, the first Presiding Elder of Brother Bresee, was sent to Council Bluffs as a missionary, while the Mormons were there, and the conflict between him and them became rather severe. On one occasion they invited him to preach in their temple. He accepted the invitation, and took for his text, "The Frogs at

Armageddon." He said that Armageddon meant simply a pleasant gathering; that Council Bluffs was Armageddon, and that the frogs were a very apt type of the Mormons. In the first place, frogs were very fond of water. That was preeminently true of the Mormons. They baptized every time they sinned, and thought that they thus washed away their sins. The frogs were also covered with a slimy covering. This represented the doctrines of the Mormons. He then undertook to show how slimy they were. In the next place, he said frogs made a specialty of croaking, which was emphatically true of the Mormons. Frogs also possessed a peculiar ability in the way of swelling. He had heard of one in Aesop's Fables that had tried to swell to be as big as an ox. This also was true of the Mormons. In the next place, frogs when they became numerous grew very troublesome, and down in Egypt there got to be too many of them. This, he said, was especially true of the Mormons. He then took up their history at Nauvoo and the difficulties that they had fomented. He concluded by showing how troublesome they were in a general way.

As a result of this discourse, the Mormons anathematized Simpson, and placed him under their curse. He was a large, powerful man, and when he shook his head, it was like a lion shaking his mane. He told those Mormons and the world at large that he was resting under a Mormon curse, and that, if anything happened to him, or his family, or his property, he would hold the Mormons responsible for it. -- "Phineas F. Bresee -- A Prince In Israel" By E. A. Girvin, hdm0091

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## 27 -- HE LEAPED LIKE A FROG

Meanwhile the attention of Paul is directed to the cripple. He sees his countenance radiant with a supernatural glow and his eyes sparkling and flashing out the victories of faith wrought in his heart by the Holy Spirit through the truth to which he had listened day after day. Paul, enjoying "the discernment of spirits" (1 Corinthians 12:10), perceives that the cripple has faith to be healed, at the same time adding inspiration and intensification to his faith by exclaiming to the top of his voice: "Stand upright on thy feet." "He leaped and continued to walk round and round." The poor fellow, sitting squat like a toad, having never stood on his feet nor walked a step, under the inspiration of Paul's stentorian voice leaps out of his nest like a frog, lighting upright on his feet, discovers at once that he is healed and all right; beginning to run round and round, he does not know when to quit. -- "Godbey's New Testament Commentaries" Vol. V, hdm0646

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## 28 -- CRUELTY TO FROGS REQUITED

[ Rev. 16:13 says, "I saw three unclean spirits like frogs come out of the mouth of the dragon, and out of the mouth of the beast, and out of the mouth of the false prophet." But, while it is true that frogs typify uncleanness, still they are God's creatures, and He does not want them treated with cruelty. The following story seems to illustrate this. -- DVM]

I was very proud, and prone to anger; yea, of a cruel disposition. I took a diabolical pleasure in hanging dogs, worrying cats, and killing birds and insects, mangling and cutting them to pieces. One instance of my inhumanity I perfectly remember to this day: One evening, as I was returning from school with some of my friendly associates, we found a great number of frogs collected together in a marshy place; we proclaimed war against them; we armed ourselves with stones, and, with all the fury of little fiends, murdered the poor, innocent, defenseless creatures. We then left the field in great triumph; but God soon requited me. That night I dreamed I fell into a deep place full of frogs, and they seized on me from head to foot, and begun to eat the flesh off my bones. I was in great terror, and found exquisite pain until I awoke, sweating and trembling, and half dead with fear. -- "The Lives Of Early Methodist Preachers," (Christopher Hopper), hdm0344

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## 29 -- LIKE COLOR-CHANGING TREE FROGS

I have met a lot of religious professors and some preachers that you could not tell which side they would be on next. If opposition came they would change sides. They would not risk their case on a straight run. They are with the radical conservative crowd one day, then the next day they are on the other side of the fence with the liberal crowd.

They remind me that there is a small frog I have seen in the Ozarks known as a tree frog. It changes color so as to match the tree it is sitting on. Its surroundings change it. A lot of professed Christians are like that -- they change to match their environment. They should change the environment by God's help. -- "Plain Truth For Common People" By W. Huston Johnson, hdm0992

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## 30 -- HOW A FROG-LEG HELPED GALVANI INVENT THE BATTERY

A man saw two pieces of metal lying crosswise on the floor. Some one had thrown the leg of a frog across the two pieces of metal, and he saw the frog's leg twitch. The man's eyes were open, and the result was the battery that was named after him -- Galvani. -- "Truths That Transfigure" By George Brubaker Kulp, hdm0512

About 1791, Luigi Galvani (1737-98), an Italian anatomist at Bologna, reported a series of experiments he had been conducting since 1780 when an assistant had accidentally observed that a frog's legs violently contracted if a metal scalpel were touched to a certain leg nerve during dissection. In subsequent experiments, Galvani showed that the contractions occurred when the operator made contact with a nerve by means of an electrical conductor and if the frog's legs were connected by means of an electrical conductor to ground. In other experiments he showed that contractions were produced if the frogs were placed on an iron plate and if a brass hook, making contact with a nerve, were simultaneously pressed against the iron. In general, the effects being most pronounced if two dissimilar metals were used. With nonconductors, the effects did not occur. -- From an Online Site

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### 31 -- PROTECTED BY A FROG

When we first located at our station in Swaziland we found that the place was literally alive with the night adders. This is a short, thick, black snake, and can be seen mostly at night. They also are deadly poisonous. It seemed for months we were killing these snakes, not one, but a number every day. One day Brother Schmelzenbach counted eight of them near the house. One day while we were sitting around the table busy planning for the work, a small native child came to the door saying, "The baby is playing with a snake." Of course we all made for the door at once, and some distance from the door under the large Avocado pear tree we found our baby boy kicking the head of a night adder. He had been playing with a frog, touching it with his toes, making it hop, finally it jumped into the leaves under this tree and the snake grabbed it, and the baby was trying to free it. When we came to him he said, "Mama, Inyoka I lambile li funa ukudla isiyoqo sami" meaning, "Mama, the snake is hungry; it wants to eat my frog." This time baby was protected by the frog. -- "The Missionary Prospector" By Lula Schmelzenbach, hdm0802

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### 32 -- GOD IS WISE ENOUGH FOR FROGS -- AND YOU TOO

God fixed the frog so that he dives down when the temperature drops to a certain level. He dives down to the bottom, and there he buries himself in the mud under the pond. There is no radio station to say, "Mr. Frog, it is spring. It is time to get up." But there is something down inside God put there, which will cause him to come up out of the mud, up through the water and out on the bank. He will begin to sing, "It's spring, it's springtime."

God was wise enough to make a great big elephant and the black whale. He was still wise enough to make an insect so small it is impossible to see with the natural eye. That little insect is alive. God made it all!

If God is wise enough for all of that, then He knows how to answer your prayers and my prayers. Oh, we ought to trust Him more! I was praying for my brother. I said, "Lord, I don't see how you are going to save him!" He seemed to whisper back, "I don't have to ask you." Thank the Lord. He knows how to do it. He doesn't need our instructions. God knows how to work it out. God knows how to get folk into a corner. God knows how to change the course of their lives. -- "You Hold The Faith Of Men In Your Hands" By Winfield Poe, hdm0326

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### 33 -- A FROG-LIKE DEMONSTRATION PROMPTED BY THE DEVIL

Having closed his labors in this place, Mr. Redfield next went to labor in Bath, Steuben county, N. Y. Here he again raised the standard of holiness. Soon the work broke out in power. Here again the devil undertook to hinder the work by subjecting a woman, who experienced the



blessing of holiness, to severe temptation. In her earnestness she promised the Lord she would follow the Spirit wherever it might lead. One afternoon, the impression came to her to go to the church to the meeting, and she arose and started. When about halfway there, the impression came to return home. She did this; and then it came to return again to the church, and when there to kneel in the end of the seat, so that the people who passed would have to step over her, and thus illustrate to them what stumbling blocks they were; and she obeyed it. Then the impression came, "This church is very proud, leap through the aisles like a frog to humble them"; and she did so. -- "The Life Of John Wesley Redfield" By Joseph Goodwin Terrill, hdm0163

[This is a sad story! How desperately this woman needed the advice found in M. W. Knapp's book, "Impressions": -- Is the impression Scriptural, Right, Providential, and REASONABLE!" No doubt God's work has been hindered countless thousands of times by those who were following "Angel of Light" -- i.e, Satanic Impressions! -- DVM]

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### 34 -- HOW ONE FROG FELL

There is a legend that brings out this truth very clearly, which is as follows: On one of the northern lakes there was a flock of wild geese conversing about taking their flight to some of the sunny lakes of the South, and there was an old frog that heard the conversation, and eagerly requested that he might accompany them. But the geese said to him, "How can you go as you cannot fly?" But the frog said, "If you will only help me to execute my plan I will provide a way," and so the geese consented to help him in any way to secure more comfortable quarters for the winter. So the frog said, "Bring me a piece of that reed." Then he requested that two of the geese should each take an end of the reed in their bills while he himself, with his mouth, would grasp the reed in the center. So all was arranged and they began their exit, and on they went over mountains and rivers until they came to a village, and as the villagers looked up they said, "'Oh, how strange! Who could have planned it? What wonderful ingenuity." And as the frog listened, he rapidly grew larger and larger, till he could contain himself no longer, and forgetting the manner of his transportation, he opened wide his mouth, and cried, "I did it." And oh, what a fall! -- "Strangers And Pilgrims" By William Moses Tidwell, hdm0164

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### 35 -- LIKE FROGS, FROZEN OR COOKED GRADUALLY

Backsliding and apostasy come on so gradually that one may be unconscious of change. You can put a frog in warm water and turn the heat on gradually and cook him and he will never stir. Or you can put him in nice warm water and freeze him stiff and he will not budge. But put him suddenly in hot or ice cold water and watch him jump! One can be identified with a radical, redhot holiness church and the apostasy creeps on so gradually that some fail to detect it. For instance one says, "I am a Methodist." "A Methodist till I die." No you are not a Methodist. Only in NAME. John Wesley said, "Methodists are humble, you are proud, Methodists are holy you are not, Methodists are unworldly, you are worldly." "You are no more Methodist than you are Archangels." There you have it. -- "The Last Good-Bye" By William Moses Tidwell, hdm0167

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### 36 -- HOW ONE SCORNER CAUGHT A FROG

After the sermon there was a troubler of Israel, who gathered quite a congregation around him, listening to his skeptical remarks. Delighted with his scorning, the jovial shout and the merry laugh were heard, emboldening the man to go on with his ridicule. Mr. Cravens was one of his auditors, listened to him for some time, till it was perfectly unbearable, and Mr. Cravens concluded to put an end to his scorning. He stepped forward and seized the base fellow by the neck and the seat of his pants, and held him up for some time in this uneasy position, with the ease he would a baby, the man begging like a cripple, and promising never to do so again if he would let him go. Mr. Cravens held him as if in a vise till he thought he was sufficiently punished. Then he let him go, saying, "You came here to catch a fish, and you have caught a frog." -- "The Bold Frontier Preacher" By Joseph B. Wakeley, A Portraiture Of Rev. William Cravens Of Virginia," hdm2402

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### 37 -- THE MOUSE, THE FROG, AND THE HAWK

[This fable can serve as an illustration of Divine Recompense, voiced by Jesus in Luke 6:38 -- "For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again." And, it reminds me a an expression I heard years ago: -- "What goes around, comes around!" -- There is, in God's Providential Will, a Merry-Go-Round effect in Man's Treatment of Others: -- What sends around the wheel toward others comes back to impact the one who sent it.]

A Mouse who always lived on the land, by an unlucky chance formed an intimate acquaintance with a Frog, who lived for the most part in the water. The Frog, one day intent on mischief, bound the foot of the Mouse tightly to his own. Thus joined together, the Frog first of all led his friend the Mouse to the meadow where they were accustomed to find their food. After this, he gradually led him towards the pool in which he lived, until reaching the very brink, he suddenly jumped in, dragging the Mouse with him. The Frog enjoyed the water amazingly, and swam croaking about, as if he had done a good deed. The unhappy Mouse was soon suffocated by the water, and his dead body floated about on the surface, tied to the foot of the Frog. A Hawk observed it, and, pouncing upon it with his talons, carried it aloft. The Frog, being still fastened to the leg of the Mouse, was also carried off a prisoner, and was eaten by the Hawk. -- Aesop's Fables

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### 38 -- THE RECOMPENSE OF THE FROG-PLAGUE ON EGYPT

Psalms 105:30 -- "Their land brought forth frogs in abundance, in the chambers of their kings."

[The Wheel of Divine Recompense was apparently moving when God poured out judgment upon the Egyptians in the Plague of the Frogs. Instead of Jehovah, the Egyptians had made the frog sacred -- and in recompense, God made the Frog a Plague to the Egyptians! -- DVM]

How, then, do we find these plagues to pour contempt upon the principal objects of Egyptian adoration! The Nile was the most popular divinity of the Egyptians, and, as if to present a striking contrast between its imbecility and the mighty power of Jehovah, the first judgment is poured upon its sacred waters. The frog was one of their sacred animals, and it too, under the divine edict, was turned against them, and made an instrument of their punishment. -- "Elements Of Divinity" By Thomas N. Ralston, hdm2285

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THE END