

THE MISSIONARY "GO."

They tell of a land far away and unreach-
ed.
I want to go there, don't you?
Where Christ and His gospel has never
been preached,
I want to go there, don't you;
Where millions go down without Christ
to the grave,
I want to go there, I do,
To tell them that Jesus is able to save
I want to go there, don't you?

CHORUS.

I want to go there, I want to go there;
I want to go there, I do,
To rescue the lost from sin and despair;
By God's grace I'll go, won't you?
They tell of oppression and cruelty there,
I want to go there, don't you?
Where sin unforgiven brings hopeless dis-
pair,
I want to go there I do,
No light on their path has the Bible e're
thrown.
I want to go there, I do;
The way of God's peace they never have
known,
I want to go there, don't you?
They tell of thick darkness which presses
the soul,
Of lips unrestrained from which curses
oft roll;
Where tongues use deceit, and none doeth
good,
And no one is cleansed by Christ's
precious blood.
The cry of these millions re-echoes today,
"Go bring us the light! why do you
delay?"
Why keep the good news and leave them
to die?
God's "Go ye" means you; will you say,
"Here am I?"
I want to go there and tell them of Him,
Who died on the cross their souls to
redeem;
My Saviour, who loves them, has bidden
me go,
To hear the glad news that He'll save
them from woe.

Selected.

THE OTHER HOME.

A lady went one day to visit an old
lady who, within the brief space of one
year, had been called upon to part with
husband, daughter, and brother—almost
the last of her surviving kin.
There was, however, no sign of mourn-
ing, either in the aged woman's dress or
manner. Her visitor wondered at her
sweet cheerfulness of face and speech, her
sunny self-forgetful sympathy, and evident
peace of mind and heart. Presently the
conversation turned to the reality of God's
great love, the restfulness of faith, and
the sure hope of immortality, which she
delighted in.
The visitor said, "Mrs. J.—you have
given me more cheer in the half hour I
have talked with you than I have ever
received from any other Christian friend.
And yet you have been called upon to
bear a burden of sorrow and bereavement,
such as might weigh heavily on you."
"Yes," replied the dear old lady, "hus-
band, brother, and child have been taken
from me—and yet it does not seem as if
they had gone very far away. When I
was a child, my older sister, whom I
loved dearly, married and went to live in
a house about a mile from our home. At
first I cried very hard, but one day my
mother said:
"Why, Eunice, don't you see that Sarah
hasn't left us? She has only gone down
the road to make another home, where we
can go—a home as full of love and wel-
come as this.—Now you have two homes
instead of one. Come, put on your sun-
bonnet and run down to the other home."
When I saw it that way, you may be
sure no more tears were shed.—Just in
this way I think of the dear ones who
have left this earthly house. They have
not gone far—simply just over to the
other home. And before long I am going
to put on my sun bonnet, just as I did
when I was a little girl and go to see
them."
The wrinkled face was lit up by a smile
of unspeakable sweetness, and her eyes
sparkled with wistful joy as they looked
away into that blue sky where faith sees
it's "many mansions."
Death would be robbed of its terror,
bereavement of its pang, mourning of its

tears if we had this trustful woman's con-
ception of the life beyond. Her faith
was based upon the Word of God, that
death is not a narrowing, but a widening
of the horizon of life and love, the multi-
plying of those ties which unite us with
the great household of God.—Sel.

BUD ROBINSON SAID;

HOLINESS UNIVERSITY, NOV. 22, 1903.
"Show me the perfect man. Show me
one!" Bless God, just take your head off
and put mine on, and you can find one.
You can see one, but you've got to be
fixed up yourself first.
I thank God that you can live such a
life that if anyone shall say anything bad
about you they will be telling a lie.
I know that people may laugh at me,
but if God laughs with me, I don't care.
I am glad the devil is after me. If he
is after me, that puts me ahead.
Christ said, "All power is given to me
in heaven and earth"—and that's the
only two worlds he works in.
"O, but circumstances are against me."
God don't know circumstances—God
never saw a circumstance.
The devil is having the best time now
he ever will have. God is going to put
him into the chain gang.
The holiness move is giving the devil
the hardest time he ever had in this world.
The devil comes up with difficulties,
but God made the world before there were
any difficulties. God wouldn't know a
difficulty if he should meet one.
It's a mighty high standard I have
given you today—holiness; but have I
given you the Book? that's the question.
The man who wore the seamless coat
and went through Jerusalem with blood
and spittle on his face, has got me on his
hands.
God said, "Whosoever, let him come,"
and I am one of those fellows who has
come. Don't you see he has got me on
his hands?
Most people want religion, but they
want it in the lightest form possible.
There are but few people who are satis-
fied without any religion, but most folks
stop short of the kind that brings salva-
tion.
Morality will carry a man as far as the
graveyard, but it takes salvation to carry
a man to the skies.
Brother, when a man gets religion it
seems to him that the very woods get on
a tear, and all the trees clap their hands.
There isn't an unsanctified man within
15 miles of Peniel but could write a book
on holiness as a second work of grace,
received subsequent to regeneration, and
the necessity for it. And if he thought
he could sell the book he would write it.
It's just a raining grace; and the un-
converted students of this school have to
go around with their umbrellas up to keep
from getting religion.
Young man, at this place you've got to
outrun God or get religion.

RADIUM CHRISTIANS.

One of the most interesting and far-
reaching scientific discoveries made of late
is that of radium, a metal which possesses
the wonderful properties of emitting light
and heat energy without appreciably
diminishing its bulk or force.
How beautifully suggestive is this ra-
dium of the normal spiritual condition of
the Christian! Any other light needs to
be lighted and replenished. Any other
fire needs to be fed. This metal glows
and radiates as if it had an infinite source
of energy. It has been claimed that one
gramme of this substance could exert
energy enough in time to lift the whole
British navy to the top of Ben Nevis,
and yet retain all of its initial force.
We are reminded at once of that one
perfect radium Life nineteen centuries
ago, that was continually giving off to
others, and that yet grew greater and
greater until it has come to dominate the
hearts of one-third the human race, and
to endue them with an energy that makes
them the rulers, practically, of the other
two-thirds.
A more recently suspected property of
this radium is that in course of time it
may communicate to other metals the
properties that it possesses. What may
be true of radium we know to be true of
the Christian who is in vital touch with
God.
Radium Christians do not have to be
continually lighted or energized by others.
They are constantly giving off energy and

yet losing nothing. One radium Christian
can do more than lift a great navy; like
John Wesley, he can lift the whole world
to a higher place.

Radium Christians are as much a
mystery to the world as radium is to
scientists, but the fact of their existence
has been so revolutionary as to compel
the world to change its standards of
morals, politics and business.

If all Christians were spiritually radium,
the miracle that through Paul was
wrought in pagan Europe would be
wrought in the whole world. Radium
Christians would make a radiant earth.—
Christian Endeavor World.

AN HONEST SALOON ADVERTISEMENT.

Friends and Neighbors:—Grateful for
past patronage, and having a new
stock of choice wines, spirits, and lager
beer, I continue to make drunkards and
beggars out of sober and industrious
people. My liquors excite riot robbery
and bloodshed, diminish comforts, increase
expenses and shorten lives, and are sure
to multiply fatal accidents and distressing
diseases, and likely to render these latter
incurable. They will cost some of you
life, some of you reason, many of you
character, and all of you peace. Will
make fathers and mothers fiends, wives
widows, children orphans, and all poor.
I train the young to ignorance, infidelity,
dissipation, lewdness, and every vice,
corrupt the ministers of religion, and
members of the Church, hinder the gospel
and send hundreds to temporal and
eternal death.
"I will accommodate the public," even
at the cost of my soul; for I have a family
to support—and the trade pays, for the
public encourage it; I have a license, my
traffic therefore is lawful, and church
members even countenance it; and if I
do not sell drink, some one else will.
I know the Bible says, "Thou shalt not
kill," "Woe unto him that giveth his
neighbor drink," and not to "put a stum-
bling block in a brother's way." I also
read that "No drunkard shall inherit the
kingdom of God," and I suppose a drunk-
ard maker will not share any better fate,
but I want a lazy living, and have made
up my mind that my iniquity pays very
good wages. I shall, therefore, carry on
my trade and do my best to decrease the
wealth, impair the health and endanger
the safety of the people. As my traffic
flourishes in proportion to your ignorance
and indulgence, I must do all I can to
prevent your mental culture, moral,
purity, social happiness, and eternal wel-
fare.
For proof of my ability, I refer to the
pawns, police stations, the hospital,
lunatic asylum, jail, and the gallows,
whither so many of my customers have
gone. I teach old and young to drink,
and charge only for the materials. A
very few lessons are enough. Yours till
death.
LICK R. SELLER.

A LESSON FROM THE STREET.

The street cars run past the door of my
home, and this summer it became neces-
sary to take up and re-lay the track, and
make other repairs on the road.
One set of men worked hard all night;
and in the morning this set was replaced
by another, composed of big, sturdy,
colored men. These laborers had evidently
learned that work is more easily and
pleasantly done while under the stimulus
of song, for as they lifted their heavy
iron implements, and let them down again
simultaneously, they sang the words of
the familiar chorus:
"Hallelujah! 'Tis done,
I believe in the Son!
I am saved by the blood
Of the Crucified One."
The attention of the passersby was at-
tracted by this novel way of making labor
less fatiguing. I thought to myself,
"What a lesson for us Christians! While
taking up our tasks, why not fortify our
selves against discontent and chafing, by
a glad hymn—if not a literal burst of
song, at least an ejaculation of praise from
the heart?"
If we, like Mary, would sit at Jesus'
feet, and learn of Him, we will arise
strengthened, and go out to duty and
service, feeling that it is blessed to work
for Him—that "toil seems pleasure, and
pain for Him is sweet."
Then farewell to doubts and fears and
anxiety and unrest, and realize the peace
which comes to the soul anchored in the
haven of rest.—Christian Witness.

No one gets to God until he sees
himself as God sees him.

"Straight holiness" means a straight
head, heart and life, as well as a
straight tongue.

The bravest man who walks the
face of the earth today, is the man
who preaches the truth of the Son of
God.

MOODY ON THE CHURCHES.

Now, people say there are so many
different denominations. "There are the
Methodists. John Wesley was a little
nearer right than the rest of you. I will
join the Methodists." Then there are our
good Baptist brethren. They say their
way is the best way. "You had better
be immersed and come in through our
door."

And there is our Episcopal brother. He
says, "If you want to come into the true
apostolic church, you have got to join the
Episcopal church."

And up steps a Roman Catholic and
says, "If you want to come into the true
apostolic church, you have got to become
a Roman Catholic."

And there are the Presbyterians, and
they tell you that John Calvin is better
than any of them, and you must go the
Calvin way.

And so they say there are so many
different denominations, so many different
ways, that they don't know what church
to join.

Now, my friends, listen to what the
Son of God says: "I am the way," and if
I follow Him I will be in the right church;
He will not lead me into error; He will
not lead me into darkness. He leads out
of darkness; He leads out of bondage. He
leads into liberty and into light, and He
is the only man that ever trod on this
earth that it is safe to follow in all things.
If I follow any man but Jesus Christ, I
will get into darkness and bondage. If
I follow the isms of the day and nothing
else, they will lead me out into black
darkness. But if I follow the Son of God,
He leads me into light and life immortal
out of darkness.

PAY GOD'S NOTE.

While holding a meeting with Brother
Trout in Indiana, he related some beau-
tiful instances of special answers to prayer.
Among them the following:

Some years ago when preaching in
Southern Indiana, he wanted to attend a
large camp-meeting where he could learn
from able and deeply spiritual teachers.
He prayed the Lord to give him \$20. to
pay his expenses to the meeting, and felt
an assurance in his heart that he would
go, but had no idea where the money was
coming from, and did not have it himself.
One day a Christian friend in the town
gave him a \$20 gold piece, with the fol-
lowing explanation:

Sometime previous this friend, who
gave one tenth to God, had needed some
money, and having \$16 of the Lord's
money on hand, he borrowed it from the
Lord and gave the Lord his note for the
amount. When he heard of Brother
Trout hoping to attend the camp-meetings
he wanted to help pay his way, and while
in prayer, the Spirit spoke in his heart
saying: "Where is that note for \$16.05,
which you borrowed from me some time
ago?" The man had forgotten about the
note till it came to him in prayer. He
provisionally had the \$20 gold piece, and
gave it all to Brother T., which was abun-
dant to meet all his expenses at camp-
meetings. It proved a great blessing,
both to the one who gave it and the one
receiving it. The principle and practice
of giving the Lord His tenth has a won-
derful power of keeping us in touch with
God, where He can speak to us, and re-
veal His will in every day events of life.
If you doubt this, begin at once to prac-
tise it, and take all your temporal affairs
in humble prayer to your Heavenly Fa-
ther, and see how it will work in spiritual-
izing your entire life.—Sel.

An unfortunate feature of this
year's prison records of Canada is that
one-eighth of the 1,250 prisoners in the
penitentiaries are in their teens.
The prison population, however, is
very small in proportion to population.

The above is a serious reflection on
home care and training. The great
mass of the children of the entire
country are being reared in prayerless
homes, in thousands of cases they
have drinking, swearing and smoking
fathers, and dancing and theatre going
mothers, and the children get a street
education, where they learn to swear,
fight, steal, lie and smoke and get
along start on the way to crime, and
prison and the gallows.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

HABITS.

Ned was watching grandpa put on his
shoes. "Why do you turn 'em over to
shake 'em before you put 'em on?" he asked.

"Did I?" said grandpa.
"Why yes you did; but I didn't see
anything come out. I have to shake the
sand out of my shoes 'most every morn-
ing."

Grandpa laughed. "I didn't notice
that I shook my shoes, Ned; but I got in
the habit of shaking my shoes every time
before putting them on when I was in In-
dia."

"Why did you do it there?"
"To shake out scorpions or centipedes
or other vermin that might be hidden in
them."

"But you don't need to do it here, for
we don't have such things."

"I know, but I formed the habit, and
now I do it without thinking."

"Habit is a queer thing, isn't it?" said
Ned thoughtfully.

"It's a very strong thing," said grand-
pa, remember that, my boy. A habit is
a chain that grows stronger every day,
and it seems as if a bad habit grows fast-
er than a good one. If you want to have
good habits when you are old, form them
while you are young, and let them be
growing strong all the while you live."—
Mayflower.

A PRAYER IN THE PILLOW.

An exchange tells this incident.
One night the mother of two little
girls was away at bedtime, and they were
left to do as they would.

"I am not going to pray tonight," said
Lillian, "when she was ready for bed."

"Why, Lillian!" exclaimed Amy, with
round eyes of astonishment.

"I don't care: I am not going to.
There isn't any use."

So she tumbled into bed, while Amy
knelt and prayed. The little prayer fin-
ished, and the light extinguished, Amy
crept into bed. There was a long silence;
then Lillian began to turn restlessly, giv-
ing her pillow a vigorous thump and say-
ing crossly: "I wonder what the matter
is with this pillow?" Then came a sweet
little voice from Amy's side of the bed: "I
guess it's cause there isn't any prayer in
it."

A few minutes more of restlessness
and Lillian slipped out of bed and knelt
in prayer. Then all was quiet and peace-
ful, and the two little girls slept.

Is there a prayer in your pillow when
you go to sleep at night?—The Wesleyan.

A CLEVER BOY.

A boy twelve years old once conquered
a smart and shrewd lawyer fighting for a
bad cause.

Walter was the important witness, and
one of the lawyers, after cross-question-
ing him severely, said:

"Your father has been talking to you
and telling you how to testify, hasn't he?"

"Yes," said the boy.

"Now," said the lawyer, "just tell us
how your father told you to testify."

"Well," said the boy modestly, "father
told me that the lawyers would try and
tangle me, but if I would just be careful
and tell the truth I could tell the same
thing every time."

The lawyer didn't try to tangle up that
boy any more.—The Wesleyan.

YOU WILL NEVER BE SORRY:

- For living a white life.
- For hearing before judging.
- For being candid and frank.
- For thinking before speaking.
- For harbouring clean thoughts.
- For discounting the tale-bearer.
- For being loyal to the preacher.
- For standing by your principles.
- For stopping your ears to gossip.
- For asking pardon when in error.
- For being as courteous as a duke.
- For the influence of high motives.
- For bridling a slanderous tongue.
- For being generous with an enemy.
- For being square in business deals.
- For sympathizing with the oppressed.
- For giving an unfortunate fellow a lift.
- For being patient with cranky neigh-
bors.
- For promptness in keeping your prom-
ise.
- For the dollars you have given mission
work.
- For putting the best possible construc-
tion upon the doing of others.