

TEMPERANCE

FATHER McNAMEE WON'T TAKE A SALOON-KEEPERS MONEY.

Father Joseph McNamee, of Peotone in returning to a saloon-keeper the \$10, he had paid for pew rent, sent him this letter:

"Dear Sir:—Without desire or the intention to offend or slight yourself or family I am obliged to herewith return with thanks, \$10 pew rent, which you paid to the gentleman who collects the church dues.

"We do this to prevent the church being handicapped in the future by the impression that she accepts and uses tainted money.

"Your name will be retained on the pew, free of charge, for the use of your family as usual, and in all matters spiritual you will be treated like other Catholic families of the parish.

"We could without sin, of course, receive money, but St Paul tells us that we should avoid performing actions which although not in themselves sinful are liable to cause scandal to the weak.

"We don't believe in absolute prohibition. We think liquor should be allowed in drug stores in small quantities to be used medicinally if prescribed, the same as castor oil or other drugs.

"We condemn the saloon as an institution, because it is the school of drink where the boy starts in at his 'A B C' about the time his beard begins to sprout, and according to his capacity in a long or short time graduates with full diploma.

"We cannot consistently do this and at the same time accept the money made therein.

"Whiskey sellers contribute to Catholic funds as liberally as other Catholic people, but the church would be richer even financially, if their business did not exist, because they deprive her of more than they give.

"The members of this congregation who call frequently at your place, give little or nothing to the church, for the good reason that they give it all to you. With temptation removed their faith and natural good qualities would make of them pillars of the church. They are specimens of the 'soaked' Catholics of the country that make up the small, untidy tails of the different congregations.

"Minus the opportunity of learning to drink, they would be the cream of the church, and divorced from liquor, their contributions would run into the millions.

"If the amount of money spent annually by practical Catholics with the only result of making holes in their stomachs and giving scandal to their neighbors, were turned over to Dr Kelly of the Church Extension Society, he could dot the Southern States with churches and schools even more profusely than Chicago is dotted with saloons.

"The Catholic Church, like a tender mother, has been conservative and charitable in dealing with her children who, against her wishes have gone into the business, but her charitable expressions have been used as war cries in behalf of whiskey.

"On account of some uncertain remarks attributed to Cardinal Gibbons, that prelate has been quoted by liquor orators as the champion of the trade. All the money in possession of the beer and whiskey people of this country could not heal the wounds and black eyes inflicted on the church by Catholic names written over beer kegs and dirty pictures.

"The church wishes to get her people out of the unpopular trade, and her policy towards that end is growing more pointed and practical.

"My reverend predecessor protested against a saloon in your village because, having lived a long time in the parish he could foresee its bad results. What a pity that his protest was not respected.

"It is now opportune that Catholic saloon keepers should listen to the advice of the advice of the bishops at the Baltimore Council, 'to seek a more lawful and more honorable means of living.' With best wishes I remain, Yours in Christ,

Joseph McNamee." "Catholic Rectory, Peotone, May 15, 1909.—Illinois Issue.

POLAR EXPLORERS CONDEMN THE USE OF ALCOHOL.

The long list of distinguished men who have condemned the use of alcohol in the rigors of the ice-bound regions has now been increased by the name of Commander Peary, who says that the man who depends on alcohol 'will not do much good.' The latest British hero of the polar regions, Lieut Shackleton, has recently sent the following unmistakable declaration on the subject in reply to an explicit enquiry: 'In reply to your letter I beg to say that alcohol in any form in the Arctic or Antarctic regions is most injurious and if never used in any part of the world the better it is for the community.—Yours truly, E H Shackleton.'

BRITAIN'S DRINK BILL.

The British expenditure for drink continues to decrease. A compilation of last year's figures by Mr G B Wilson, secretary of the United Kingdom Alliance, who has taken up the important work so long admirably done by the late Dr Dawson Burns, shows the liquor bill of 1909 as a little over £155,000,000 which is nearly six millions less than the previous year. A like reduction occurred last year. The reduction is the more significant because it follows a similar reduction in 1908. The decrease of liquor consumption is due partly, Mr Wilson says, to the increased price, thanks to the increase of taxes on spirits. But there is evidently a real and growing change in the habits of the people. There is a long way to go though, before the people who spend £3,000,000 weekly for drink can be regarded as a sober nation. It is estimated that three millions are spent by the working classes. Just think of it!

You Can't Smoke at Beulah But There's Good Time There.

St. John People Who Are Enjoying Summer Days in Hotel or Cottages on the Camp Grounds.

Beulah Camp, Brown's Flats, Aug. 11.—That the Beulah camp grounds is one of the most entrancingly delightful spots on the St. John river needs but one visit to convince the most skeptical. The spacious grounds which might well be called a park, have in themselves and in their location much of natural charm and when there is added to this a large expenditure of money in improvements by men of artistic taste, you have an ideal spot for those in search of a quiet summer holiday.

The grounds were evidently laid out by someone who is a landscape artist. Walks, avenues, fountains, rustic bridges and stairways, each well kept and distinctly levelled, are found all over the spacious grounds. A large auditorium, capable of seating about 1000 people, stands at the top of the eminence; and on the grounds there are two dormitories, the Beulah hotel and about eighteen cottages, most of which are now occupied.

NO SMOKING ALLOWED.

The regulations governing the conduct of those who live within the gates of the colony no doubt seem to be unduly rigid and Puritanic. No smoking is allowed in the hotel or on the grounds. No scraps, debris or fragments of paper are permitted. But these restrictions have a manifestly beneficial effect. Hoodlums give the place a wide berth and only those of refined taste who enjoy a well ordered life even on a holiday, come here.

The regulations do not prevent the guests and cottagers from enjoying a good time, they rather minister to the enjoyment. The guests have all the wholesome fun that they can wish for unalloyed with vulgarity or coarseness. At the camp fire held on the shore a few evenings ago, for instance, there was a general good time with a conspicuous absence of horse play which so often marks such occasions. The children have to play without being boisterous and rude. Beulah is not Paradise, but as many happy conditions prevail here as are to be found at any summer resort in this country.

THE HOTEL.

The hotel is an excellent place to stay. It is provided with spacious verandahs, and balconies overlooking an artificial lake, while glimpses of the Long Reach are to be seen looking toward the southwest. It contains twenty-two sleeping rooms. The dining room accommodates

200 at a sitting. It is made especially large to accommodate those in the dormitories and cottages desiring meals. The hotel patrons after a day or two meet as old friends rather than as strangers, and a home atmosphere pervades the place. It is needless to add that they could not be so amiable and good natured unless the board and service were good. The food is well cooked, with homelike flavor, tastily served and abundant. Either the grumbler does not come to Beulah or Beulah dissipates the carping spirit. Manager Henry Smith and his kindly wife do everything in their power for the comfort of those in the house. Arthur Parlee, the genial clerk, is the good spirit of the place.

PEOPLE WHO ARE THERE.

The following is the list of those at the Beulah Hotel: Mr and Mrs F C Jones, Masters Ralph and Percy Jones and Miss Lillian Jones, St John; F A Everett, Quincy, Ill; F E Everett, St John; Mr and Mrs Geo H Swaine, Master Jack Swaine, Miss Dorothy Swain, St John; Mrs John Edgewcombe, R S Edgewcombe, Miss Annie M Craig, St John; J E Smith, Hampton; Mr and Mrs W F Barnhill, Mr and Mrs Rivers, W H Thackery and wife and son, Mrs John B Manson, St John; Miss M T Kennedy, Boston; Miss Thurmott, Mrs Theo Stackhouse, Misses E Maud Stackhouse and Gracie M Stackhouse, St John West; Mrs W J Seely, Rev J H and Mrs McDonald, Eric W McDonald, Fredericton; Andrew Myles, Toronto; Mr and Mrs W A Cunningham, Miss Eva Cunningham, St John; Mr and Mrs G M Kennedy, London, Eng; Mrs Pittman, Mrs Thurmott, Miss S E Mahoney, Mrs Corrie A Robinson, Boston; C A Masters, Havana; Miss Danahoe, Mrs M Craig, St John.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Mrs John Bullock and family are entertaining the following house party at their cottage, Craghurst: Mr and Mrs Norman Shaw, Mrs Thomas Flood, Mr and Mrs E L Corbett, Mrs Geo H Sharpe Mrs E L Field and family.

Mrs Geo Hall, of Lowell, Mass, is entertaining Mrs James Hill and children at her cottage, Reo Vista.

Mrs James Hill will leave for Orchard, Me, in the course of a week.

Dr and Mrs McNally, of Fredericton, are the guests of Miss McIndoe.

Mr and Mrs J Lawlor and family, who have been occupying a cottage on the camp grounds, will leave for their home in St John today. Mr Lawlor will be greatly missed in musical circles here.

Mr and Mrs Gorham, of Boston, have taken the Tedley cottage for the season.

Mr and Mrs Geo Storey have been entertaining Mr and Mrs Frank Storey of Martinon.

Mr and Mrs W Taite are again spending their summer at Riverview.

Mr and Mrs F S Ferris have taken Cedarvale Cottage for the season. Their daughter, Miss Muriel, who is very popular with the younger set, gave a verandah party last evening.

Prof Byron C Tapley, Mrs Tapley and Miss Margery are occupying the Baker cottage this season. Miss Tapley, who is a clever pianist, gave a musical evening to a few of her friends last week.

Mrs B J and Miss Dowling are the guests of Mrs Tapley.

Andrew Myles and his daughter Miss Ada, are entertaining Mrs J. N. Harvey, Master Gerald, W. J. S. and Mrs Myles.

Mr Wholley and family are spending the summer here.

Mr and Mrs Frank Perkins of St. John are here for the season.

Mr and Mrs Charles L. Wood and Mrs James have the Trafton bungalow for the season.

Mr and Mrs Edgar Terry and children are again at the Coy cottage.

Roy C Ferris of the Excelsior Life staff has been spending a few days with his parents.

Miss Annie M. Craig graduate nurse who is at the Beulah Hotel has endeared herself to the entire community by kindness in rendering first aid in a number of cases of minor accidents.

Miss Cochran, Miss Irvine and Mrs Walsh, of St. John are among the latest arrivals.

I. E. Smith, an expert photographer of Boston, has a studio on the grounds and is doing a flourishing business.

J Reid of St. John is spending a well earned vacation here.

World-Wide Evangelism.

Rev. H. C. Morrison, Editor of the Pentecostal Herald, returned from his evangelistic tour around the world on July 5th.

We have read with increasing interest the letters of Brother Morrison, published in his paper, every week, and feel persuaded that the tour was in the Divine order, and heaven's seal was placed upon it. A new impetus has been given to the spiritual life of many missionaries, and hundreds of native Christians on mission fields will have larger conceptions of what the Christian religion really means. We have no doubt but seed has been cast into the fields which will produce a larger fruitage in years to come. It is probable that the evangelist has never put in a harder year's work and one that will produce greater results. Many times he suffered much from physical disability in a most depressing atmosphere. But eager eyes and hungry hearts are a great panacea for the ills of a preacher, who is filled with the Spirit and is anxious pour his very life in a message to earnest listeners whom he may never see again.

Brother Morrison has been upheld and kept through the prayers of his brethren, and the news of his safe arrival home will gladden the hearts of hundreds who have kept informed about his itinerary. He returns with a vast fund of information gathered at first hand, which he will use in the interest of the cause which lies nearest the heart of every true follower of Jesus.

The last issue of the Pentecostal Herald contains another letter giving a deeply interesting account of 'evangelizing in Seoul, Korea.'

"We arrived in Seoul at an opportune time. The Korean Methodist preachers, of the two Methodisms, about ninety in number, had come in from all the country round for a few weeks' study and training. They were just closing out their work, and were in their examinations when we arrived. The brethren arranged for me to preach a few sermons for them on full salvation. They were deeply interested, having had their struggles with the carnal nature and realizing the disadvantage of a war within their members. I preached to them Friday and Saturday mornings. Most of them were at church Sabbath morning, when I preached in the large M E Church seating one thousand people: many sat on the floor, others standing at the door. A number of these young preachers came to the Y M C A hall to the three o'clock meetings, where it was my privilege to speak to a great audience made up of men. At the close of this meeting fifteen men professed faith in Christ. After this service, I preached at 4:30 in a smaller hall to missionaries of the various churches. I had preached to them twice before, once in the large parlor of a private home on Thursday afternoon, and once in the chapel of the M E Church Girls' School. We had a fine meeting with the missionaries, and got out about six o'clock quite tired. There were four professions of faith at the M E church in the morning and fifteen in the afternoon, making nineteen for the day. So I rode home in my jinkisha singing in my heart "One more day's work for Jesus, one less of life for me."

It was decided that the young preachers should remain over for the coming week free from their studies, and attend the meetings. The following program was arranged: I should preach each morning in the M. E. Church to the young ministers. Most all of them, about ninety, remained.

In the afternoon at three o'clock, I should preach in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium to the more advanced Christians. One thousand tickets were distributed among this class of the various churches; at night I was to preach to the missionaries in the chapel of the Girls' College, M. E. Church.

Our home at Dr. Hardie's was far away from all these points, involving much travel, making it one of the most strenuous weeks of my life, but a most blessed time. Both in the church and at the Y. M. C. A., all the altar space was full at the close of every service. Dr. Hardie was my interpreter, and a good one. Piercy, who has been so faithful in altar work, suffered in his soul that he could not speak the language of the people, but he amended me up the hill, and helped to find a place to pack the people into the altar, motioned the Christians on to the work and wept for joy.

Thus the work went on, three services a day, until Friday, there being only two meetings that day, and Saturday off for rest. Every Evangelist should rest Saturday if possible. On this trip, the nature of our meetings has been such that we could not do so, and I have fully realized the importance of one day in seven. On Friday evening, while I preached to the missionaries, Dr. Hardie held a praise and testimony meeting for the young preachers, and says they have all been greatly blessed and not less than thirty of them sanctified. For this I praise the Lord, and want our Holiness Association to give Him glory, and beg them to pray that these thirty men, with many others who believe in a Christ able to save to the uttermost, may spread the news of full salvation all over this peninsula until every Korean shall know that Jesus Christ is able to save all men from all sin.—Way of Faith.

"The Anchor Holds."

[The author is J. W. Bengough, and the theme is the last words of a Mr. Ellis, a Divinity Student in Victoria University.]

'Tell the boys the anchor holds,' These the words he whispered clear, While we gathered at the bedside Of our dying comrade dear,— 'Tell the boys the anchor holds,' Christ is faithful to his word; In death's hour of gloom and terror By the stands thy risen Lord.

CHORUS.

Glorious hope in death's dark passage Jesus' strength thy form enfolds, Faith triumphant sends the message, 'Tell the boys the anchor holds.' 'Tell the boys the anchor holds,' Free salvation thro' the blood— This the safety of the soul In the midst of Jordan's flood— Tell the boys the anchor holds No vain fable is our faith, Peaceful rides the little barque On the swelling tides of death. 'Tell the boys the anchor holds,' And a smile of rapture deep Lighted up the happy face As he gently fell asleep. 'Tell the boys the anchor holds,'— So the words forevermore Seem to echo faint and sweet From the far off heavenly shore.

Keep yourselves aloof from grumblers, for it is the easiest sort of thing to find fault. Any stupid man can do that, but it takes a smart man to make things better. When a man begins to grumble and find fault, you can size him up for a lightweight right away.—D L Moody.

It is amazing to witness the extent to which the church has practically lost sight of the necessity of this endowment of power—and faith in the promise of Christ.—President Finney.