

A SINGLE AIM.

GEORGE E. BULA.

When Satan as a flood comes in,
Our souls he would destroy;
Then God a standard shall proclaim
And fill our hearts with joy.

Teach us to fear thee, oh my God,
Iniquity to shun,
And by thy grace, and with thy love
In wisdom's ways we'll run.

There's power in the Almighty's arm
To drive the darkness back;
To keep the saints from every harm
And Satan's foul attack.

Give us oh Lord a single eye,
Thy glory to perform;
With confidence we then can cry
To thee amidst the storm.

We covenant with thee, oh Lord,
Thy glory to pursue
In every act and word and deed,
One aim to have in view.

WHY THIS?

No observer can fail to see the deep and wide-spread prejudice against the term "sanctification." What treatment this term receives from those who ought to stand in its defense! It may be and is an indifferent term in the world for the world's people know nothing of it, and it may be care little for it; but with the church and in so-called Christian circles, no word is so unpopular, which stands for good things.

If cannot be because it is a religious term, for the people who dislike it are themselves religious and employ and emphasize language that stands for religious experience.

Why such wholesale aversion to this holy word? Sanctification is a scriptural term; it denotes a good thing; it stands for what all must have to finally see the King; it is one of the leading spiritual expressions in the Word of God; it is not an over-abused word on the part of ill-guided people; it is a term Christ evidently loved and which was by him repeatedly used: it stands for a work for which he indeed died that his people might have; it is among the last words he used while among his people and the very language he employed in his last prayer for them.

We stand by the bedside of a dying friend and listen with breathless interest to their last words. How the wishes of the dear ones then sink into our hearts; what value to friends the last message is. In law, the ante-mortem testimony is of greatest weight. The law recognizes that death is a serious thing and that one approaching it will be honest then if ever, and honest then if never before hence the deposition of a dying man is of greatest moment.

Jesus was facing the cross. He was done with going in and out among his people. The last night of his life, before his crucifixion, "he lifted up his eyes to heaven" and in the intensest prayer asked that his people might be sanctified. "Sanctify them."

This is the term our Lord used, and this is the term the church so generally ignores, if not despises! Amazing!

The church does not feel this way about other, and meaningful, terms. Justification, regeneration, the Spirit's witness, adoption, etc., are not so scorned and scouted: why this one?

Jesus never used the term Justification; he never spoke of Adoption; he did not employ the language Witness of the Spirit; we do not mean that he did not teach these truths and that they were not fundamental with him and dear to him, but the exact language we have mentioned he did not use. Jesus Christ not only taught what the term sanctification stands for, but employed the exact language.

Not only is the term sanctification thus treated generally, but the people,

frequently, who have come to crave the experience of sanctification, and have come to be committed to this great work of holiness, have a great struggle, quite often, over this particular term. No word seems to be so bothersome with some; no expression to them is so difficult; no term so much in their way. Why? Without entering into a lengthy answer to this important question, we simply present a suggestive answer by quoting the prayer of a woman in our congregation at one time. "Lord, take from my heart that which does not like thy words."—The Christian Witness.

WAKE-UP.

Preacher of the gospel, what are you doing? Studying old second-hand sermons, and conning and contriving pretty phrases to tickle the ears, please the committee, secure a call, or retain a position? Do you believe that God has converted you, and called you, and sent you to preach his Word? Do you believe that by this preaching of the gospel God is pleased to save them that believe? Do you believe that the Word is quick and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword? Why then do you not preach the Word? Why do you not fill your own soul with the living word of the living God, and tell it out in the ears of dying men?

Said a very distinguished lawyer once to Dr. Cuyler, "If I had a student in my office who was not more in earnest to win his first ten-dollar suit before a justice of the peace, than some ministers seem to be in trying to save souls, I would kick such a student out of my office!"

Servant of God Most High, do you know that there are hearts hungering for the bread of God, souls thirsting for the water of life, burdened sinners hiding their inner anguish beneath stony smiles, and yet longing with unutterable desire for the peace that passeth knowledge? Do you know that there are many who, weary of earth's emptiness, hollowness, and rottenness, are saying, "Who will show us any good?" Why then do you not show them the good that God has given you to see? Has your vision become obscured? Has the fine gold become dim? Have you buried yourself in books and studies till you have forgotten the message which God gave you to carry to dying men? If so, remember from whence thou art fallen; go to God; go to the mercy seat; enter into the sanctuaries of the Lord; frequent the sacred place where God waits to reveal himself to you, search the scriptures, draw nigh to God, pray for his presence to go with you and give you rest and help; and then, filling your soul with the mighty message of the Lord God, go forth and bear testimony, invite, instruct, rebuke, exhort, and entreat, and win souls to Christ. May God give you strength to be a faithful servant of the Lord and make you abundant in labors and fruitful unto all good works to the glory of his name.—H. L. Hastings.

"THE JOY OF THE LORD IS OUR STRENGTH"

Your strength in bearing burdens and working for God, it matters but little how weary you may be, the joy of salvation will refresh you. You have often gone to the house of God so weary that you could scarcely reach the place at all—brain weary, foot weary, hand weary, and heart almost weary of life—and gone away fresh as a child in the morning. Your soul had got wonderfully blest, and as an effect, the body had received new life and vigor.

The camel, weary with his hundred miles' travel across the burning sands, eats a few dried leaves, drinks at the

well, lies down on the hot earth and rolls about a while, and is ready for another dash across the arid plain.

So the tired burden-bearer comes to the house of God, drinks from the fountain of life, and is renewed in soul and body too. Yes, at the altar of God there is an everflowing spring, that will refresh the weary, and bring youth to the aged. The joy of the Lord seems often to heal the sick.

Billy Hibberd found a man sick and sinful. He prayed with the sick one; the Spirit came upon him, and filled him with joy. The man got right out of bed and insisted that he was well. Hibberd was alarmed. The prejudice against the Methodists in that community was so bitter that if the sick man should be made worse by the excitement, the church would be ruined. So he persuaded him to lie down and be quiet. But he was better, and soon came out a new man in every respect. The joy of the Lord had cured him.

One cannot easily overwork, so long as spiritual joy fills the soul. You cannot well overheat a well oiled axle. If the current of salvation from the sea of love sweeps in upon your heart it will work you without friction and without wear and tear. Working without the power does the harm.—Sel.

A HANDSOME SOUL.

One day a boy, who was taking his first lesson in the art of sliding down hill, found his feet in too close contact with a lady's silk dress. Mortified and confused, he sprang from his sled, and, cap in hand, commenced an apology.

"I beg your pardon, ma'am; I'm very sorry."

"Never mind that," exclaimed the lady; "there's no harm done, and you feel worse about it than I do."

"But your dress is ruined. I thought you would be angry with me for being so careless."

"Oh, no," she replied; "better to have a soiled dress than a ruffled temper."

"Oh, what a beauty!" exclaimed the lad, as the lady passed on her way.

"Who, that lady?" returned his comrade. "If you call her a beauty you shan't choose for me. Why, she is old, and her face is wrinkled."

"I don't care if her face is wrinkled," replied the other; "her soul is handsome, anyhow."

So, when we grow impatient and tired and cross, let us remember how physical beauty fades, but how the handsome soul leaves its impress upon all observers.—Exchange.

TIMELY DEEDS OF KINDNESS.

A woman while house-cleaning recently, was working among the pictures of several her daughters which have gone to be with Jesus, the tears were trickling down her cheeks as the memory of the past flowed through her mind, when the door bell rang, and in answering the ring bell, she met two little girls with faces beaming with pleasure as they presented to her their hands full of violets, they had gathered expressly for her. The little girls coming at that particular moment deepened the appreciation of their thoughtfulness and love expressed by their gift. Those little faces were photographed on that mother's memory. Timely deeds, timely words of sympathy, timely sermons and all things done at the right time, and in the right way, lift burdens, dry tears, cheer the drooping spirit, and frequently bring sunshine and joy into many lives. This little incident may suggest something in which we can do timely deeds.

One uses all his worldly powers to serve God. Another uses all his God given powers to save the world. Which are you doing?

Do not despise any opportunity because it seems small. The way to make an opportunity great is to take hold of it and use it.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

WORKING OR LOAFING.

Loaf, and your fields loaf with you;
Plow, and your crops will grow.

Whether you work
Or if you shirk,
Your pocketbook will show.

Hoe, and the weeds will vanish;
Sit down, and they'll take your crop.

The man who works
And never shirks
Is the one that comes out on top.

Sow, and you then will harvest;
Neglect, and your crop is weeds.

But if a man
Does what he can,
God provides for all his needs.

There is a seed time and harvest;
Also a good time to rest.

And he who heels
Each season's needs,
Is the one that prospers best.

Work, and God will work you;
Loaf, and the devil is there.

So then look out
What you're about,
Or he'll catch you unawares.—C. S. White.

A DELIGHTFUL PLACE.

For the children can be made of home by exercising always a delightful hospitality towards the children's friends. Make them think that they can bring somebody home any time, even if anything is not in readiness as for the grown up guests.

It takes little to please children who feel most of all the sympathy and friendliness with which their attempts at conversation are received, especially at the dinner table by the little friend's mother, and by the less well known father, of whom they are almost sure to be a little shy and to whose talk with the other grown-ups "over their heads" they are particularly sensitive. Said a girl whose home had always been a gathering place for all her friends and all her proteges from childhood up: "Mother always treated everybody I ever brought home as if he or she was the only person on earth. And even to this day she is never put out if we invite company and forget to mention it."

In homes where so much freedom is impossible the warm welcome and gracious reception which she would accord an older guests can at least be forthcoming from the mother. She who does this will be in closer touch with her children and find her task easier when the time comes for her social guidance to be exercised.—Sel.

A PAUSE IN THE PRAYER.

"If I should die 'fore I wake," said Donny, kneeling at grandmother's knee, "if I should die 'fore I wake'—"

"I pray," prompted the gentle voice. "Go on, Donny."

"Wait a minute," interposed the small boy, scrambling to his feet and hurrying away downstairs. In a brief space he was back again, and, dropping down in his place, took up his petition where he had left it. But when the little white gown form was safely tucked in bed, the grandmother questioned with loving rebuke concerning the interruption.

"But I did think what I was sayin', grandmother; that's why I had to stop. You see, I'd upset Ted's menagerie, and all his wooden soldiers on their heads, just to see how he'd tear 'round in the mornin'! But I should die 'fore I wake, why—I didn't want him to find 'em that way, so I had to go down and fix 'em right. There's lots of things that seem funny if you're goin' to keep on livin', but you don't want 'em that way if you should die 'fore you wake."

"That was right, dear; it was right," commended the voice with its tender quaver. "A good many of our prayers wouldn't be hurt by stopping in the middle of them to undo a wrong.—The Children's Friend.

THE TONGUE.

"God made the tongue, and, since He never made anything in vain, we may be sure He made it for some good purpose. What is its good purpose?" said a teacher one day.

"He made it that we may pray with it," answered one boy.
"To sing with," said another.

"To talk with people," said a third.
"To recite our lessons with," replied another.

"Yes, and I will tell you what He did not make it for. He did not make it to scold with, to lie with, or to swear with. He did not mean that we should say unkind or foolish or impatient words with it. Now think every time you use your tongues if you are using them in the way which pleases God."—Sel.

A little girl walking in New York with her father, saw some workmen on top of a building twenty stories high, and she asked, "Papa, what are those boys doing up there?" He replied that they were not boys, but men, who looked like boys, because they were so high. The little girl meditated a moment, then said solemnly. "They won't amount to much when they get to heaven, will they?" The question gave the father food for thought. As we rise toward heaven, self becomes smaller, until by and by, when we reach the height of heavenly character, self will not amount to much.—Exchange.

What success I have attained is due to my unflinching custom of reading my Bible and of praying every morning before I leave my room. No difficulties nor stress of business keep me from thus preparing myself for the day.—Booker T. Washington.

A law that will close the Bible and open the saloon is not in the interest of the taxpayer, and the man who objects to the Bible being read in the public school and then votes for the saloon is not a good citizen.—Sel.

NOTICE.

Travelling Arrangements re Reformed Baptist Alliance and Camp Meeting at Beulah, N. B., June 27th to July 10th.

By C. P. R.—Delegates, and all others, will purchase from ticket agent at the nearest station, their first-class one-way ticket to destination, and obtain with each ticket a Standard Certificate signed by the agent. These Certificates presented by the delegates to the Secretary at the Camp Ground and properly signed by him will entitle the delegates to RETURN TICKET FREE; provided when returning the Certificates are surrendered to the ticket agent within three days after close of Camp Meeting.

The above arrangement is from all points north and East of Vanceboro to St. John via St. Marys or McAdam, also from St. Stephen to St. John, and includes June 23rd to July 13th.

By I. C. R.—Purchase from your ticket agent at starting point, your first-class one-way ticket to destination and with your ticket get a Standard Certificate signed by the agent. These Certificates when signed also by the Secretary of Alliance at Camp Ground and surrendered to the agent at St. John will entitle you to a RETURN TICKET FREE. We hope that all along this line, both children and adults, will avail themselves of this special arrangement, which includes June 23rd to July 13th.

By D. A. R.—Purchase from your ticket agent at starting point, your first-class one-way ticket to destination and obtain with your ticket a Standard Certificate signed by the ticket agent. These Certificates when also signed by the Secretary at Camp Ground and surrendered to the agent at St. John, or to the purser on board Steamer of D. A. R. Company, will be honored with RETURN TICKET FREE. Time, up to and including July 13th.

P. S.—With all the above companies be sure and obtain with each first-class one-way ticket, your STANDARD CERTIFICATE for return, signed by the ticket agent. Don't forget to ask for them.

STAR LINE S. S. COMPANY.—Fredericton to Beulah \$1.00, with Standard Certificate signed by the purser and countersigned by the Secretary of Alliance for RETURN FREE. St. John to Beulah return ticket 25 cents. From other points equal rates in proportion to distance. Time, up to, and including July 13th.

STEAMERS "HAMPSHIRE" and "ELAINE"—St. John to Beulah 25 cents return ticket, during time of meeting. Other points equal rates.

GRAND MANAN S. S. COMPANY.—From Grand Manan to St. John and return \$1.00. Be sure to get certificate of attendance from Secretary of Alliance to present to Purser on boat with ticket when returning. From Eastport, one half fare return. Arrangement good for return the week Camp Meeting closes.

SPRINGFIELD S. S. COMPANY.—Same as last year one fair round trip.

P. S.—Our Alliance opens this year June 27th and Camp Meeting closes July 10th. We have secured the above reduced rates on RAILWAYS from June 23rd to July 13th and on the STEAMERS from June 26th to July 13th. Certificates must be surrendered to Railway Companies and to the Star Line S. S. Company WITHIN THREE DAYS after close of Camp Meeting.

Don't forget when buying your first-class one-way tickets on railways to ask for your Standard Certificate. The agents of the C. P. R. and I. C. R. and D. A. R. and Star Line S. S. Company are instructed to give them to you. Bring them with you to the Alliance and Camp Meeting and hand them in EARLY to the Secretary. If you observe the above conditions it will oblige the Secretary and you will be the gainer.

A. L. BUBAR, Recording Secretary.
Beals, Maine, May 20th 1905;