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promise will be fulfilled: "And there shall be no more curse; but the throne of God and the Lamb shall be in it; and His servants shall serve Him; and they shall see His face, and His name shall be in their foreheads. And there shall be no night there; and they need no candles, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light and they shall reign forever and ever."

Yes, it will be an eternal feast. In the language of the poet:

'Tis permanence that addeth bliss to bliss.

And this can only be realized in heaven. That Sabbath shall never end. That feast shall never terminate. That company shall never be dispersed. The gift of God is eternal life. We shall never die any more. It will be perpetual, forever and ever.

Oh, brethren, would that our minds might ever live in eternity! The distant, the unseen, the eternal—these really are the things which most concern us.

Note.—Those of us who have met the author of the above article can enjoy reading it exceedingly. We can remember the strong and kindly face, which was radiant and saintly, and his musical voice as he greeted us, and we can easily imagine him as one of the glorified company of which he dreamed. How sweet and blessed the memory.—Ed.

THANKSGIVING.

"Offer unto God thanksgiving."—Ps. 50, 14.

At this time of the year we naturally think of the blessings, material and spiritual, which God has given us by the observance of a "Thanksgiving Day." Thanksgiving is not necessarily the utterance of our lips. True, our lips will most likely express what the heart feels, "for out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh," but the most eloquent words and most fitting expressions may be as destitute of real thanksgiving as a stone. The thanksgiving that is acceptable to our Heavenly Father may truly exist when our lips are silent. True thanks that will be acceptable to God must come from our hearts. Jesus says, "If ye love me ye will keep my commandments." Then love is the test and "love is the fulfilling of the law." Hence if we are doing what He has forbidden, or refusing or neglecting to do what He has commanded to be done, we are not, we cannot, be offering Him thanks.

Thanksgiving to God must come from a *humble* heart. If we feel that we deserve all the blessings God bestows we will have no gratitude for His favors. It is those who realize that they are unworthy of the least of His mercies and blessings and have no claim on Him, who may be truly thankful.

We must have a heart to *revere* God in order to offer thanks to Him. We must feel our own insignificance in comparison with Him, "for in Him we live and move and have our being."

Our thanks must come from a heart devoted to Him and consecrated to His service. The greatness of the things for which we should thank Him demands a heart overflowing with fervent devotion. "We love Him because He first loved us and gave Himself for us."

Every being capable of thankfulness, no matter what the environments, has much to be thankful to the Almighty God for.

There is God's love and mercy. Look at this beautiful world and all that it contains—the animals, the plants, the minerals, everything for man's comfort and enjoyment. Look at man himself, his mind, his soul, his spirit, his social relations. What more could God

add? Truly, as God looked upon it all, He saw it was "very good." It was God's love that moved Him to provide it all for man. Then what a cause for thankfulness!

When we turn to the subject of Redemption we have greater cause for gratitude. Man sold himself to Satan. Christ came and redeemed man at the cost of His own precious life. His agony in the garden and on the cross made a way for man's escape from the bondage of sin and Satan. All this was the result of God's love and mercy. It is through God's mercy that we are alive and out of hell. Are life and gospel privileges of any value to us? Then let us offer thanksgiving. Well may the redeemed sing "Thou art worthy to take the book and to open the seals thereof; for thou wast slain and has redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and people, and nation."

We should offer to God thanksgiving for temporal blessings. Our land is not deluged with war. No bugle calls to bloody strife; no noise of drums, clashing of arms; no groans of the wounded and dying, or wails of the widows and fatherless fall upon our ears. How thankful we ought to be!

We have a bountiful harvest. Gaunt famine does not go through our land. Are we grateful?

No sweeping epidemics rage in our midst, hurrying thousands into eternity. Have we forgotten to be thankful? Comparative peace, health and plenty fill our highly favored land from centre to circumference.

Let us bow down before our Maker, Preserver and Redeemer, and humbly offer thanksgiving.

Then there are so many subjects for thanksgiving. Our civilization and the blessings it brings us; civil and religious privileges. Through these we have the Bible, the guide of our life, the knowledge of God, the plan of salvation, the privilege of worship as God and our conscience direct, and all our moral and political freedom. What cause for deep and fervent gratitude!

Let us thank God for the light of the Gospel. We would have been bowing down to images of wood and stone without it. There would have been no Sabbath rest, no offer of salvation to man, no loving arm to rescue the perishing; no heaven; nothing but hell!

If we love God we will be truly thankful for the Holy Spirit, our teacher, our guide, our sanctifier. We have been redeemed, adopted into the family of God, washed and cleansed in the precious blood of the Lamb, and filled with the Holy Spirit, comforting and empowering us to live a holy life, with the prospect of a glorious resurrection and an abundant entrance into eternal life. Surely we ought from our hearts unite with David in saying "Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me bless and praise His Holy Name." W—.

THANKSGIVING.

"Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift."—2 Cor. 9, 15. We certainly have much to thank God for, but how few really think of thanking Him for all His benefits! I thank Him to-day for the open Bible, that all can know the blessed truth it contains. How really glorious the teaching of an uttermost salvation for fallen humanity; that we can be brought back into fellowship with the great and eternal God; our souls can be in unison with high heaven. Praise God for the blessed Holy Ghost whom Jesus promised would guide us into all truth, by light on the Word. Thank God for persecution. Some may shrink from

this. "Yea, and all that live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution" (2 Tim. 3, 12).

Standing for the truth and loving men to that extent that we will tell them the truth, when we know it means the loss of their friendship; standing against formalism and "church-anity" and lifting up the standard of full salvation in the face of the lukewarm state of affairs in the church all around; standing for the separation of the people of God, from the tide of worldliness that seems well nigh to having engulfed them; standing for the real fundamental truths, Regeneration, Sanctification, Holiness of Heart and Purity of Life, and not having any fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather reproving them, will likely bring us some persecution. "Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven."—Matt. 5, 10.

Thank God for the holiness movement; despite the fact that many side issues have been tacked on, and many have gone off on lines of fanaticism, yet the standard of Christian living has been elevated. We need much of the Holy Spirit these days to make us strong in defence of the truth. Let us, then, my brethren, go forth with the burning fire of the Holy Ghost in our hearts to spread this great blessing, which is the real need now.

P. J. TRAFTON.

A WARNING TO YOUNG MEN.

The young man who attempted bank robbery and who, when rounded up by officers, committed suicide in a suburb of Chicago, was three years since considered the most brilliant and promising young man in Los Angeles. He was a great lawyer, an eloquent speaker, and a fine writer. Upon the occasion of a banquet to a great singer three years ago he made an address that attracted national attention. His career from the banquet hall in Los Angeles to the morgue in Chicago is the old, old story over again. He suddenly developed a burning thirst for rum, and in three short years it took him to a drunkard's grave and a suicide's hell. With my tongue and pen I warn every young man in my reach to touch not, taste not and handle not.

Some years ago, I am told, there was buried in the pauper's department of an American cemetery a man who at the age of thirty was drawing a handsome salary in a British university. In his particular line he was said to be the best authority and greatest scholar in the world. At the age of fifty he was hauled out to the cemetery in a pine box that cost less than two dollars. Strong drink had battered, bruised and scarred him until the best friends of his earlier life could not recognize him, and yet millions of young men—and women as well—are playing with the flowing bowl as if it were a harmless charm. If they could see the long line of battered wrecks who file in before the police judges in our large cities, they might get a glimpse of their own future. Thousands who go from our city morgues to the potter's field and to nameless graves have once been shining lights in literature, science or commerce. A full gospel and a holy church are the only forces that can ever turn back this raging tide of evil.—*Selected.*

God save us from sham—sham life, sham friendship, sham professions, sham homes, sham in life, sham in death. No wonder the Psalmist said, "the ungodly are like chaff which the wind driveth away."