

THE AMEN CORNER.

In planning our modern churches,
And services of Sabbath days,
We have left out the Amen corner,
And smothered the soul of praise.

There are faces that shine like Stephen's,
When he saw his Master stand
With a look of love and welcome,
In glory at God's right hand.

There are eyes that answer divinely,
And hearts that in sympathy beat
With all that is grand and holy,
But the service is incomplete.

In the golden days when our Father
The enemy put to rout,
All the saints of the Amen corner
Pursued him with a shout.

And the burdened heart of the penitent,
Seeking for pardon and peace,
In a flood of hallelujahs
Obtained a swift relief.

And the saints of the Amen corner
Bowed listening on their knees,
While they heard the sound of a going
In the tops of the mulberry trees;

And bestirring themselves in motion,
Marched with the heavenly host;
Stepped out on the promises boldly,
And prayed in the Holy Ghost.

Till the flame of a grand revival
Swept through the land abroad,
All the saints of the Amen corner
Kept pace with the march of God.

We now have men in the pulpit
Filled with wine of the kingdom new,
And the life of the grand old gospel
Still flourishes in the new.

We are singing the song that our fathers
Sang in those days of old;
We are telling the wondrous story
Their lips so sweetly told.

And the Lord with His church is dwelling
In power now as then;
But the spell of silence is on her;
She needs a grand Amen.

We are bearing suppressed emotion,
Like fire shut up in our bones,
And our only relief is in sighing,
And in timid undertones.

Re-establish the Amen corner,
The freedom of ancient days,
And those pent-up streams of emotion
Will deluge the earth with praise.

For the Lord of the whole creation,
Who speaks in a thousand ways,
Is surrounded with Amen corners,
Which answer His voice with praise.

And when I ascend at His bidding,
To the city above so fair,
I will steal to the Amen corner,
For I know He has one there.

—Selected.

The God revealed in the Bible loves holiness and hates sins; the devil revealed in the Bible hates holiness and loves sin.—*Bud Robinson.*

A large number of subscriptions expire in October, November and December. Don't forget nor neglect to renew promptly.

THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

THE INFLUENCE OF MOTHER.

Who can measure a mother's responsibility? Every man is largely what his mother made him. A boy or girl is like a purse, a house, a vessel, a book or business, in that you cannot get out of them what was not put into them. The virtue or vice, the patience and purity or impatience and impurity of the girl or boy in late life is but the blessing or curse of God on what the mother's influence infused into them pre-natally and in the tender years of youth.

A mother's influence is especially powerful over the child's mind in that nature has endowed the child with a disposition to look to her for guidance and to take her advice and copy her influence.

The father is supposed to be away at work or business and the training of the child is largely in the mother's hand. She can make or mar that life at her will, but her influence will be more powerful than all others for bliss or blight. Her example will do more than her advice and what she does her child is apt to do. It is an historical fact that most great men have had great mothers. Nero's mother was a murderess and Nero followed in her steps. Byron's mother was ill-tempered and her son was cursed by this quality of mind. Washington's mother was like himself, noble, pure and of lofty ideals. Lincoln's mother was a staunch Christian and possessed all the sterling and rugged virtues that marked the life of her great son. Patrick Henry's mother was said to be the best conversationalist in her state, and her eloquent son was marked by this quality. Wesley's mother was famed for her rugged piety and confidence in God, and this was the strength of both her great sons. Bacon, Bonaparte, Walter Scott and many others are said to be but duplicates of their mothers. This influence and possibility of motherhood is mighty for good or evil and all should ponder it well. What we need to-day is a lot of God-fearing, praying, thoughtful and humble mothers.—*Ram's Horn.*

MORE BIBLE.

Doctor Theodore L. Cuyler said: "A vital need of the hour is more Bible—more knowledge of the Book of Books, and more study of the Word of Words. If a sea captain is worthless who is ignorant of his charts, a Christian is ill-equipped who is ignorant of God's Word. It is the soul's 'corn.' The more thoroughly it is ground and baked and eaten, and digested, the more you will grow thereby. It is the 'sword of the Spirit.' The more it is scoured the brighter it shineth; the more it is wielded the safer you are against the adversary. God's Book is every man's book." This furnishes a powerful argument with which to urge all members of our church and congregations to attend the Sabbath School and "search the Scriptures."

A non-smoker is within his reasonable rights when he asks that on a public conveyance, or in a hotel, where the ordinary public gathers, he himself and his lady friends, shall not be obliged to breath second-hand smoke blown in their faces by smokers.—*Presbyterian Record.*

It takes some speakers quite a while to get started, but stopping is the really difficult achievement.—*Atchison Globe.*

"One good purpose achieved is better than a hundred dreams."

October 30, 1913.

BILLY SUNDAY'S TRIP THROUGH THE BIBLE.

"Twenty-four years ago, with the Holy Spirit as my Guide, I entered at the portico of Genesis and went into the Art Gallery of the Old Testament, where, on the wall, hung pictures of Enoch, Noah, Jacob, Abraham, Elijah, David, Daniel, and other famous prophets of old. Then I passed into the Music Room of the Psalms, where the Spirit swept the keyboard of my nature and brought forth the dirge like wail of the Weeping Prophet, Jeremiah, to the grand exultant strain of the Twenty-fourth Psalm and where every reed and pipe in God's great organ of nature seemed to respond to the tuneful harp of David, as he played for King Saul in his melancholy moods.

"Next I passed into the business office of Proverbs, then into the chapel of Ecclesiastes, where the voice of the Preacher was heard; then over into the conservatory of the Songs of Solomon, where the Lily of the Valley and the Rose of Sharon and the sweet-scented spices perfumed my life. Then I stepped into the prophetic room and saw telescopes of various stars, some pointing to far-off stars or events or to near-by stars, but all concentrated upon the bright and Morning Star, which was to rise above the moonlit hills of Judea while shepherds guarded their flocks by night.

"From there I passed into the audience room and caught a vision of the King from the standpoint of Matthew, Mark, Luke and John. I then went into the Acts of the Apostles, where the Holy Spirit was doing his office work in the formation of the Infant Church. From there I went to the correspondence room, where Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, Paul, Peter, James and Jude, sat at their desks, penning their epistles to the church. Then I passed last of all into the throne room of Revelations and saw the King sitting upon his throne.—*Selected.*

HAS GOD ALL THERE IS OF YOU?

Florence Nightingale once gave the secret of her success in these words: "I have never refused God anything." That accounts very largely for her unselfish and very useful life. That would be the secret of all successful lives if all persons would reveal it. Some persons are modestly quiet concerning themselves and their life work. General Booth testified to the same secret, vital force of his life when he declared: "God has had all there was of me." What a life such a one can and does live. Reader, have you ever refused God anything? Has God everything there is of you? Take the matter to God in your trysting place with the door closed to everything else, and find out.—*Ev. Messenger.*

From the standpoint of reformers, let us remember that the Sabbath is the "water supply" of all reform forces. Men who spend their Sundays in baseball and moving pictures will not long, if at all, fight alcoholism or impurity or gambling or political corruption. Only those who drink once a week at least at spiritual fountains can be relied upon to press to conclusion the hard battles against popular wrongs.—*Wesleyan Methodist.*

"It is easy to smile when things go well, but it takes a man to smile when all goes wrong."

"There is nothing that so refreshes tired nerves as communion with God."