



ONE OF THE DORMITORIES, BEULAH CAMP GROUND.

BEULAH CAMP MEETING. June 29th--July 13th, 1913.

Beulah Camp Ground is considered the most beautiful and the best equipped Camp Ground on the continent. The ideal place for the Christian people to spend a month.

Rev. A. P. Gouthey, of Indianapolis, Indiana, has been engaged by the Committee as Evangelist for Beulah Camp Meeting.

A Large New Hotel,
Containing the Largest Dining Room in New Brunswick.

Two Large Dormitories,
100 Furnished Rooms. Prices from 25 cents to \$1.00 per day, according to location.

The Ground is furnished with water from a boiling spring and has a good sewerage system.

Good Board, only \$3.50 per week.

A beautiful, well ventilated Tabernacle.

Telephone connection. Daily mail.

For further particulars write the editor of this paper.



RIVERSIDE CAMP GROUND

RIVERSIDE CAMP MEETING. August 8-17.

This Camp Ground is situated near Robinson Station, on the Bangor & Aroostook Railway, amidst the beautiful farms of the great potato raising Aroostook County. About two miles from the base of Mars Hill.

A Large New Hotel is to be erected this Spring to accommodate the increasing crowds who attend this Camp Meeting.

Rev. F. L. Stevens, of Everett, Mass., has been engaged as Evangelist for the Riverside Camp Meeting.

Six Passenger Trains stop at the grounds daily.

The Hotel is to be built just to the left of the gate house.

Particulars of this meeting will be given later.

AN INCIDENT IN NELSON'S LIFE.

When Nelson was asked by his friend Hardy, it is said, to put on a cloak to hide his stars, which made him a mark for the French sharpshooters, who were huddled in the rigging of the man-of-war, he answered, "No; in honor I got them, in honor I will wear them: in honor I will die with them, if need be." And the sun glittered on those stars, and Nelson became a mark for the foe. Let your uniform be seen. Do not fling on the cloak of compromise, and in a sneaking way hide the uniform that you wear as a child of God.—*Selected.*

TOO BUSY TO GROW.

A small office-boy, who had worked in the same position for two years on a salary of \$3 a week, finally plucked up enough courage to ask for an increase in wages.

"How much more would you like to have?" inquired his employer.

"Well," answered the lad, "I don't think \$2 more a week would be too much."

"Well, you seem to me a rather small boy to be earning \$5 a week," remarked his employer.

"I suppose I do. I know I'm small for my age," the boy explained, "but to tell you the truth, since I've been here I haven't had time to grow."

He got the raise.—*St. Nicholas.*

If the cup I fain would lift to my lips has poison in it, or if its sweetness is making me lose my relish for the pure and tasteless water that flows from the throne of God, there can be no truer friend than that calamity, as men call it, which strikes the cup from my hand and shivers the glass before I have raised it to my lips. Everything is my friend that helps me toward God.—*Alexander MacLaren, D.D.*

Kind words are the music of the world. They have a power which seems to be beyond natural causes, as if they were some angel's song which had lost its way and come on earth. It seems as if they could almost do what in reality God alone can do—soften the hard and angry thoughts of men. No one was ever corrected by a sarcasm; crushed, perhaps, if the sarcasm was clever enough, but drawn nearer to God—never.—*Frederick W. Faber.*

"I fell in love with my congregation. It made it easy to do anything for my people," said Rev. James Stalker. This is the secret of a successful pastorate. "He fell in love with his people." And when the pastor complains of the lack of affection which his congregation shows toward him, it is usually the return of the same degree of affection which he has shown for them.—*Selected.*

Christianity is the only religion that abounds in song. Atheism is songless; agnosticism has nothing to sing about; the various forms of idolatry are not tuneful; but Judaism said, "Oh, come, let us sing unto the Lord," and when Christ came the angels greeted his birth with a song, and since then Christian song has gained in fullness and strength of voice with each century.—*Advance.*

Always read your label on the Highway.