



REV. S. H. CLARK, PASTOR.

Brother Clark urged the people to build a small church for themselves, and about two years ago they began to gather materials to erect a cement church. From that time until its completion, the history of the work is interesting, as it involved labor and sacrifice on the part of the pastor, the building committee, who were Brothers P. B. Hurlbert, Jacob Ellis and George Porter, and more than twenty-five other men, who gave their labor and some the use of their teams gratuitously, and were exceedingly happy in doing so.

The walls, which are of cement, were built in two days, about twenty-five men assisting in this part of the work under the supervision of Brother A. Rodney, of Sandford. It would take considerable space to give the details of the work. The building is small, but is as large as needed in this little community, being about 26x10 feet with a 12-foot ceiling and eight pretty windows. A very neat little tower, serves as an entrance at one corner. A projection on one corner bears the figures 1912. Inside it looks very neat, having circular pews; wainscoting all around the walls. The trimmings are painted white. A neat little platform about ten inches high and five feet wide at the ends and 6 feet wide in the centre runs across the back end of the building, containing the pulpit and organ and seats for singers. A very daintily painted motto was placed just back of the pulpit by the skilful hands of Brother A. W. Morrill, the words "In the Cross of Christ I glory." The pulpit (which was originally in the old Free Baptist church at Beaver River), is painted white with dainty touches of gilt. The Bible (which originally belonged to the first Baptist church of Beaver River) is a Cambridge edition and dated 1859. There are three nice pulpit chairs. The ceiling is of steel sheathing painted white with slope painted blue with terra cotta mouldings. The walls are plastered, with a neat stencil border above the top of the wainscoting, all combining to make a neat, pretty little place of worship; and being so substantially built, it should last for generations to come.

We pray that the Holy Spirit may always be the teacher and guide of all who worship God in this little church, set apart exclusively for that purpose.

The following is a list of those who joyfully contributed labor and money to build it:

Cedar Lake—George Porter, P. B. Hurlbert, Jacob Ellis, Charles Ellis, Manning Mullen, T. Ellis, Ernest Hurlbert, James Pierce, B. Wetmore, Arnold Distman, David Scovil.

Sandford—Chas. Trask, Edgar Landers, John Burns, Albert Straw, Stillman Stoddard, Wm. Churchill, Lewis Churchill, Amos Churchill, Evans Rodney.

Port Maitland—Warren Sollows, Fred Sollows, George Ellis, Alvin Perry, Charles Sollows and Elias Porter.

A sufficient sum was raised to finish paying all bills in cash. Friends in Yarmouth gave four nice hanging lamps. The ladies bought the organ and carpet. The pulpit chairs were also a gift. *The people were of a willing heart and they brought an offering unto the Lord.*—See Exodus xxxv, 5.

PURITY AND PRAISE.

The devil hates praise. His domain knows no such thing as praise. All that will ever be heard voiced there is couched in one word, lament. God's people praise Him. With carnality not suppressed, but eradicated, the soul sings on in ceaseless praise. "His praise shall continually be in my mouth." (Ps. xxiv, 1.)

A church without the Holy Spirit has an imitation of praise. The hired choir trills in operatics in words no one understands. To hear them sing "I will praise Him" is sickening. The words, if caught by being often repeated, are absolutely empty. The trained singer could find no fault with the rendition, but to him who has tasted of the living water—who has been sanctified wholly—who has heard God's music—the thing is insipid.

We have heard great world singers, but the greatest of them all was he who sang in the Holy Ghost. The quaver, the break in the voice and even the half-forgotten line, brought the glory down. The song touched the heart, it caught fire, and an audience of a thousand souls stood up and shouted, waved their handkerchiefs and praised the Lord. The trained singer, present, understood it not. Later he tried to sing the same song before his cold, critical crowd. He even tried to imitate the untrained singer; but there was no fire, no result, no praise.

Praise God! Discouraged? No! Do things go wrong? Praise Him! Were you disappointed? Praise Him! To-morrow will be better. To-day is your testing. To-morrow the sun will shine. God wants to try you—to see whether you can praise Him in the shadow as well as in the sunshine. Try it. When it is dark as midnight, when the crape flutters from your door-knocker; when the loved one has left you, the body to rest awhile under yonder cypress—praise Him! It will heal the heartache, dry the tear, assuage the grief and let you smile and shine and glorify God.

Praise God when the tempter assails. It will drive him from the field. The devil hates praise. He hates holy praise. God delights in it. Go to praising Him for a clean heart. The holy people are a praising people. The clouds will lift, the skies will be blue, the sun will shine, the glory will fall—if you will praise Him. Praise Him!

Praise God from a pure heart.—*Christian Witness.*

Scientists tell us that there is a place up in the air above the earth where a stone weighing a ton would weigh nothing. The attraction from bodies at that height would overcome the attraction of gravitation, and you could hold this immense stone on your finger. There is a place high up in the spiritual realm where our burdens become light. The closer we are to God, the lighter our sorrows are; the closer we are to earth, the heavier they rest upon us.—*Exchange.*

Everyone that is proud in heart is an abomination to the Lord.—Prov. 16, 5.

W. C. T. U. Column.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union was organized about forty years ago. It has grown rapidly and wonderfully and to-day finds it a great organization spanning the globe. It has for its motto: "For God and Home and Every Land." Its emblem is the white ribbon. There are two things for which it gives its best efforts, namely, the stamping out of any and all evils that endanger in any way the men and women, the boys and girls of our land. The second object is for the uplifting of manhood and womanhood.

There are many departments of work connected with the Women's Christian Temperance Union. It helps to feed and clothe the poor, look after the sick, provide fuel and rent for the widow, exercises a care over wayward girls and boys, does evangelistic work among foreigners, seamen, militia, lumbermen and railway men and numerous other things. It carries on a campaign against liquor, cigarettes and traffic in women.

Who, then, will say that this is not a grand institution, doing a great and glorious work? Arouse, then, ye women, and have a part in this work.

Shine on! White Ribbon band!

Until thy light all the world shall see
Into corners dark, remote, may the soft rays be sent
To melt away the chain of misery.

March on! White Ribbon band!

Faint not nor falter where the darkened shadows lie,
The night of misery and woe shall pass away,
See thou the dawn that breaks in yonder sky.

Fight on! White Ribbon band!

The goal that thou would'st reach lies just beyond
Thy cause is right, the victory thou shalt win,
For God and Home and Every Land thy sword
is drawn.

Pray on! White Ribbon band!

Some day a glad triumphant song shall fill the air
The echo shall be borne on every breeze that blows,
Till Heaven repeats the strain of victory every-
where.

—Mrs. Chas. Wilcox.

MOODY AND HIS BIBLE.

Dwight L. Moody and his Bible were inseparable. No man of his century did so much by example and teaching to revive Bible study as did he. He had a large, choice library. But the Bible was his one book. For a number of years he made it a rule not to read any book that did not help him to understand the Bible. He said he was "a greater slave to that book than any man is to strong drink." He believed, as he wrote on the title page of his Bible, "This Book will keep you from sin, or sin will keep you from this Book."

Mr. Moody confidently declared that he had hope of the worst man, as long as he would turn to God some day. But, he said, "I am full of fear for the best man if he neglects his Bible. He is almost certain to fall before the enemy. Amid these last days' perils there is no safeguard but in the Word of God."

We believe, as a certain writer declares, that "the most strategic thing a pastor can do is to persuade his congregation to read the Bible;" that "a Bible reading congregation is ready for every good word and work;" and that to enlist an entire community in Bible reading and Bible study "would be better than a revival." Indeed that would be a revival.—*Ex.*

Don't forget to renew for the Highway; look at the date on the little label on your paper.