

BEWARE AGAINST BOOZE.

The Oriental Hotel, Dallas, Texas, which is owned by St. Louis brewers, prohibits liquor to its employees. Soon after the order was made public the house detective walked into the bar and ordered beer. He was promptly discharged. The dregs regard this ruling as a tacit admission on the part of the Busches et al, advertisers of "a case of good judgment," that Budweiser is in reality a case of very bad judgment—an admission that beer as well as other alcoholic liquors makes the workingman less efficient and trustworthy.

A Chicago newspaper, reporting a fatal accident to a brewery worker, says that the Brewery Owners' Association will ask to have the clause eliminated from the brewery workers' wage agreement under which a daily allowance of free beer is given each workman in and about the Chicago, Milwaukee and Joliet breweries.

Thus are the brewers helping along the cause of prohibition!

—Wesleyan Methodist.

THE HEAVENLY GUEST.

Ida Whipple Benham.

Chide not thy sorrow, friend,
'Tis joy's evangel;
Before its mandate bend,
Make it thine angel.

Open thy portals wide,
Give no denial;
Submit, be sanctified
By this thy trial.

Austere and sad the face
That turns to meet thee,—
Yet soon with softer grace
That face shall greet thee.

If but with gentle will
Thou bear thy sorrow,
A heavenly guest shall fill
Thy house to-morrow.

Holy souls are without impatience, but not without trouble, are above murmuring, but not above affliction. The souls of those who are thus wholly in Christ may be regarded in two points of view, or, rather, in two parts, namely, the natural appetite, propensities and affections, on the one hand, which may be called the inferior part and the judgment, the moral sense and the will, on the other, which may be described as the superior part. As things are in the present life, those who are wholly devoted to God may suffer in the inferior part, and may be at rest in the superior. Their wills may be in harmony with the Divine will, they may be approved in their judgment and conscience, and at the same time may suffer greatly in their physical relations and in their natural sensibilities. In this manner, Christ upon the cross, while his will remained firm in its union with the will of his heavenly Father, suffered much through his physical system he felt the painful longings of thirst, the pressure of the thorns and the agony of the spear. He was deeply afflicted also for the friends he left behind him, and for a dying world. But in his inner and higher nature, where he felt himself sustained by the secret voice uttered in his sanctified conscience and in his unchangeable faith, he was peaceful and happy.—Sel.

"Morning prayer is the rudder of daily duty."

GOD'S WILL AND MINE.

Laid on Thy Altar, O my Lord divine,
Accept this gift today for Jesus' sake;
I have no jewels to adorn Thy shrine,
Nor any world-famed sacrifice to make,
But here within my trembling hand I bring
This will of mine—a thing that seemeth
small,
But Thou alone, O Lord, canst understand
How, when I yield Thee this—I yield my all.

Hidden within, Thy searching gaze can see
Struggles of passion, visions of delight,
All that I have, or am, or fain would be—
Deep loves, fond hopes, and longings infinite
It hath been wet with tears and hushed with
sighs,
Clenched in my grasp till beauty it hath
none;
Now from Thy footstool, where it vanquished
lies,
The prayer ascendeth—May Thy will be
done!

Take it, O Father, ere my courage fail,
And merge it so in Thine own will that e'en
If in some desperate hour my cries prevail,
And Thou give back my gift, it may have
been
So changed, so purified, so fair have grown,
So one with Thee, so filled with peace divine,
I may not feel or know it as my own,
But gaining back my will may find it Thine.
—Frank D. Gamewell.

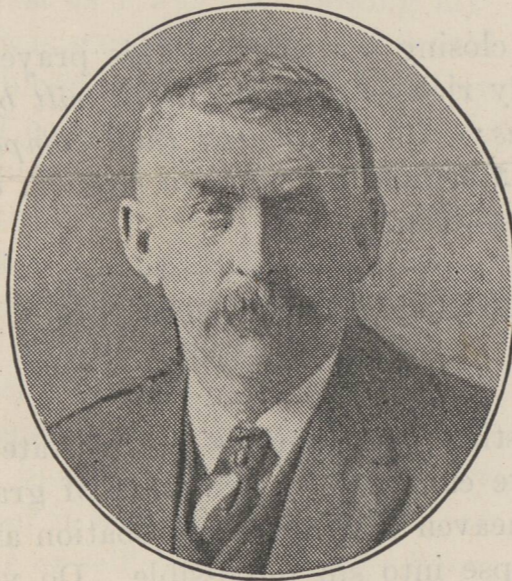
FIX THE BLAME.

It is stated that the toll of the saloons in Chicago is equivalent to an Eastland disaster every six months, with an aftermath of poverty, suffering, sorrow and crime, which rests as heavily on the city as the death toll itself. The city—the whole nation—stands aghast at the Eastland horror and demands searching investigation. "Fix the blame," is the insistent cry. "Make it impossible for greed and inefficiency to cause such wholesale slaughter of human life!" Yet the death-dealing rum traffic with its devastating train of evils continues to dominate the cities of thirty of our states—protected by law. It is conservatively estimated that the legalized liquor traffic is responsible for more than fifty per cent. of the taxes; 70 per cent. of the pauperism; 60 per cent. of insanity; 75 per cent. of the divorces; 85 per cent. of the crime; 50 per cent. of the industrial accidents, and 100,000 deaths per year during the last 25 years—a number equal to the victims of one hundred Eastland disasters every twelve months! Thanks to awkward public conscience the days of the great destroyers are numbered!

—Wesleyan Methodist.

Make all you can honestly; save all you can prudently; give all you can possibly.—
John Wesley.

"The measure of a man's real character is what he would do if he knew it would never be found out."



DEACON ROBERT BARR.

On October 9th, after an illness of three months of cancer, Mrs. Robert Barr, aged 51 years. Sister Barr is survived by her husband, by her father, John Ingraham, three brothers, George L. Ingraham, of Houlton, Me., Leonard and Crawford Ingraham, of Bangor, Me., two sisters, Mrs. Avarid Currie, of Macinac, and Mrs. M. H. Pickard, of North Conway, N. H. Sister Barr was converted about 32 years ago in a revival conducted by the late Revs. B. N. Hughes and T. A. Blackadar, at Macinac, and was sanctified wholly at a quarterly meeting held at Millville several years ago, and lived in the enjoyment of the blessing up to the time of her death. Sister Barr was of a very quiet disposition, but always found the most helpful place and exerted a strong influence for good. Her home was most hospitable and her friendship sincere, and all who came found a ready welcome. She was loyal to God, her home, the church and to her friends. In her sickness she resigned herself to the perfect

"A religion that never suffices to govern a man, will never suffice to save him. That which does not sufficiently distinguish one from a sinning world, will never distinguish him from a perishing world."



THE LATE MRS. ROBERT BARR.

will of God, and while the disease she was afflicted with is usually accompanied with severe pain, she was free from pain although she took nothing to prevent it.

A short funeral service was held Sunday evening at her late residence on Smythe street, Fredericton, by Pastor S. A. Baker, assisted by Rev. J. J. Colter, followed by a short service by the ladies of the W. C. T. U., of which she was a member. On the 11th inst. the remains were conveyed to Macinac and a funeral service conducted in the United Baptist church by Rev. S. A. Baker, assisted by Rev. E. W. Lester, of Millville, and Rev Mr. Mason, and the remains were interred in the cemetery adjoining the church.

Her life, her sickness and her death will linger in the memories of those who were with her. The closing days were those of the presence of the divine. God was there. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."

"A draft of the water of life is the best liquor cure."

"A man may go to heaven without health, wealth, honor, learning or friends, but he can never go to heaven without Christ."