

## Personals.

Rev. Aaron Hartt and wife spent several days at Riverside Camp Meeting. Brother Hartt was taken sick and is at this writing at Brother C. P. Phillips' home in Woodstock.

The following ministers of other denominations visited Riverside during the meeting: Revs. Z. M. Miller and Mrs. Miller, H. H. Cosman, and wife, J. W. Williams, and wife, M. H. Turner, Mr. Kock, Mrs. C. C. Clark and others whose names we did not learn.

Mrs. Mary Seeley of Durant, Okla., Mrs. A. A. Tracy, of North Towando, Pa., Mrs. Esther Rummery, of Machais, Me., Mr. Willis Beal and wife and Miss Beal, of Beals, Me., were at Riverside Camp Meeting, and a multitude of brethren and sisters whose names we would be glad to mention had we time and space.

Brother E. M. Smith has changed his address to 117 N. Painter Ave, Whittier, Calif.

Sister Joseph Bullock was in her accustomed place at Riverside. Although weak in body, yet her presence was a benediction to the hundreds of friends who have met her for years at Riverside. Brother J. F. Bullock also filled his place faithfully at the organ, and at the young people's meetings and in personal work.

Mr. G. W. Turner, of Mapleton, Me., has built a new cottage at Riverside Camp Ground.

Among those tenting at Riverside were, Mr. A. J. Purdy and wife, of Robinson, Me., Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Flewelling and Mrs. J. E. Doak, of Easton, Me.

Among the many occupying cottages were: W. T. Andrews and wife, G. W. Turner and wife, J. E. Valley and wife, Charles Flewelling and wife, Wm. Cogswell and wife, E. Higgins and wife, F. T. Kimball and wife, Mrs. Annie Wiggins, Rev. W. B. and Mrs. Wiggins, J. C. Smith and wife, B. H. Kimball and wife and Miss Kathleen Kimball, Mrs. Gilmour and family, Dr. Fulton and wife, John Mantor and wife, Mrs. L. G. Cronkite, Mrs. Knight, Mrs. Bickford, Mrs. Walsh. The W. C. T. U. cottage, Mrs. John Ketchum, Mrs. Mary Seeley, Mrs. M. B. Payson, Mrs. Lizzie Walker, Mrs. John Bishop, Mrs. Solomon Morgan and Mrs. Cronkite and daughter.

## JOHN FLETCHER'S RULES.

1. Did I awake spiritual, and was I watchful in keeping my mind from wandering this morning?
2. Have I this day gotten nearer to God in prayer, or have I given way to a lazy, idle spirit?
3. Has my faith been weakened by unwatchfulness or quickened by diligence?
4. Have I walked by faith and seen God in all things?
5. Have I denied myself in all unkind thoughts? Have I been delighted at seeing others preferred?
6. Have I made the most of my time, as far as I had light, strength and opportunity?
7. Have I kept the issues of my heart in the means of grace so far as to profit by them?
8. What have I done today for the souls and bodies of God's dear saints?—*Selected.*

A letter came to Riverside Camp Ground addressed, "Praise the Lord. Tenny Cronkite, care Camp Meeting Mary."

It reached the owner all right.

"Those who are born again have a hunger for holiness."

## PROVERBS FROM SPURGEON.

Buy not silk while you owe for milk.  
 Better do than dream; better be than seem.  
 She who buys "bargains" is often "sold."  
 Avoid what makes in thy pocket a void.  
 Sellers need tongues; buyers need eyes.  
 Desired things may not be desirable.  
 Fear of failure is the father of failure.  
 Why kill nettles if you grow thistles?  
 Pegging away will win the day.  
 Maybes are no honey bees.  
 Add pence to pence, for wealth comes thence.  
 Better a good groat than a bank note.  
 A maid's best dress is bashfulness.  
 Father's fraud drives sons abroad.  
 Play not with fire nor ill desire.  
 To be loved, be lovable.  
 It's risky riding when the devil is driving.  
 Lessons learned in the cradle last to the grave.  
 Be hardy, but be not hard.  
 The good wife's face lights up the place.  
 Don't get a helpmeet till you've got meat to help.  
 Better be one-sided than two-faced.  
 If you can't be clever you can be clean.  
 To avoid a second quarrel, avoid the first.  
 Better single still than wedded ill.

## MESSAGES OF JOY AND HOPE.

How many messages of joy and hope have been brought to every one of us! By voices loud and clear as the strains of angel's silvery music, by the voices of prophets, of evangelists, of apostles, of ministers, by the whisperings of conscience, and by the voice of the Spirit of God within, speaking to us in various ways, through affliction, sickness, bereavement,—and they have all told where we may find the Saviour, mighty and merciful—Christ the Lord. All these voices are proclaiming Jesus Christ the world's Redeemer, and shall we who profess to know and love and serve Him be mute when these sing His praise? A good sister whose skin is dusky because through her veins flows the blood of the African race, was mightily moved upon by the preaching of a famous evangelist in a great meeting not long ago and lifted up her voice in shouts of praise to God. But while the exquisite music from the trained choir and the gifted leader had been enjoyed, the shouts of this saint of God were evidently not appreciated, for she was hustled unceremoniously out of the building by the ushers. But God will have no ushers to turn people out of heaven who are moved by the Spirit of praise. Earth's doors may be shut against the demonstrations of spiritual life and fervor, but the situation will be reversed in the not distant future. Let the saints rejoice though all hell may gnash its teeth in fury and rage. Those who have really found Jesus and have had their sins forgiven and have received the divine life He came to bring have learned the sound of heavenly music which others cannot know. Blessed be the name of Jesus, for He maketh the lame man to leap as an hart, and He causes the tongue of the dumb to sing.—*Wesleyan Methodist.*

"Men do not excel today, because after their conversion, they do not go apart, like Moses and Paul, into Horeb and Arabia for a season. Young Christians must go into Arabia. Book-learning will never make preachers. You must get away alone with God and His Holy Word, and let God speak to you until you can see God."—*H. W. Webb-Peploe.*

## UNCTION.

(Sarah A. Cooke.)

What is it, that heavenly, indescribable influence that comes down on the preacher's heart and flows from his lips? During our great World's Fair in Chicago, it was announced that one Sunday morning Mr. Moody would preach in Forepaugh's Circus. The Fair had been closed on Sunday, and the crowds poured into the circus. The angel of the Lord, we thought, must have shut the lions' mouths that Sunday morning long after song and prayer. Then the preacher took for his text, "For the Son of man is come to seek and to save the lost." Seventeen thousand people, it was said, were in the circus, but the preacher's voice seemed to fill it, and every eye seemed fixed on the preacher as the words of love and entreaty fell from his lips. Every now and then he would say, "The Son of man did not only come eighteen hundred years ago, but the Son of man has come this morning, into Forepaugh's Circus to seek and to save the lost." Oh, the heavenly unction that accompanied the word that morning!

In London God was greatly blessing Mr. Moody, and had taken for him a hall holding five thousand people. When it was given out that the next Monday night's meeting would be entirely for the atheists, infidels and free thinkers, the leader of the Infidel Clubs sent word that they would have no meeting that night, and the hall was pretty well filled. Mr. Moody took for his text, "Their rock is not as our rock, themselves being judges." When he asked how many of them would decide to be Christians, not a voice answered, not a hand raised, and then the melting, tender unction came upon him, and he described the young man in the Gospel who left his father's home, went into the far country, spent his all in riotous living and began to be in awful want, not even getting the food given to hogs. "Every one of you," he said "are just on that road tonight; you will come just there; then how many of you will say, 'I will arise and go unto my Father?'" and five hundred men, many of them with the tears streaming down their faces, said, "I will!" and a thousand in that congregation, it was said, were saved that week.

## GENEROUS GIFT.

The Alliance is made the richer by recent gifts, one for \$1,000, another \$75.00, and still another of \$25.00, a total of eleven hundred dollars. Beside contributions aggregating \$465 toward paying off the debt on Riverside Hotel.

To this can be added over \$1,400 contributed within the past year for the purchase of Balmoral Farm in South Africa, making a grand total of nearly \$3,000, in addition to the regular departments of the work of the Alliance.

This looks like our Lord's answer to the people who talk about the holiness work declining in the provinces.

The pulpit does not need politics, economics, social reform, the latest novel, or any of the sensational methods for drawing back a losing church attendance. Only a return to the Bible and Pentecost is needed to bring back the old-time fire and power to the pulpit, and the old-time interested hearing by the masses.—*Herald of Holiness.*

"Your mouth can say one thing, while your spirit is saying something else."