

## TEMPERANCE REPORT.

Your committee on Temperance beg leave to report:

In reviewing the prohibition cause we have this year many things to encourage us. There has been a wave of temperance sweeping over almost all nations. We are all familiar with the action of Russia in abolishing the entire business by one stroke of the pen. France has taken a long step forward while England has been awakened as never before.

To come closer home we find the cause still advancing in the U. S. and several states have been added to the dry list this year.

In Canada the advance for the year is without precedent. By the pen of another it is summed up as follows: "Alberta led off by wiping out the saloons of the entire province. Then along came Saskatchewan with an anti-bar law, closing every rum shop in her boundaries.

Then the people of Manitoba enacted a state wide prohibition law with a two to one majority. Then the legislative of Nova Scotia enacted a state wide law for that province. Now British Columbia is planning to oust the disloyal traffic from her boundaries."

In addition to this we can say that New Brunswick has at least made some promise for the future, and Newfoundland is now a prohibition colony. While we thank God for all these victories yet we deplore the fact that our governments seem to be so much sold to and subservient to the rum business.

Someone has said that rum has been driven from every department of our national life but politics. This seems to be its stronghold now, but we hope that it shall soon be driven from this last entrenchment and our country be rid of the greatest destroyer of our land. We as a denomination have ever stood straight for the total prohibition of the liquor traffic, and may God grant that we ever shall.

Let us with prayer and pen, and voice, and ballot, do all in our power to defeat the power of alcohol and to enthrone total prohibition.

Respectfully submitted.

H. C. Mullen  
A. H. Trafton.  
J. H. Coy.

## ONE BLOT.

I know of but one blot upon America as a spiritual power. That is the exclusion of spirituality, as one of the great facts of the world, from the education of the young. We admit Darwin, we admit the philosophers, the biologists—we admit the scientists of every class; and I think there is no fact in nature or history that ought to be excluded from study. We admit all the facts of the universe, save and except the supreme fact that religion, after all, is the fundamental influence in all the movements of mankind. We teach the life of George Washington and his work, and teach it rightly and profitably. We teach the life of Abraham Lincoln and his work, rightly and profitably. But for some reasons, chiefly because there is a fear that we do not agree among ourselves respecting some of the details, we exclude Jesus Christ and his wisdom among men.

Because there are these differences, the state, asserting neutrality, excludes religious education. That is not a neutral position. That is not the state taking neutral grounds. In excluding spirituality, the state has thrown the balance of its power against spirituality.—Judge Grosscup.

## OBITUARY

The death of Mrs. Thomas A. Kendrick took place at her home in St. Andrew's N.B. on Tuesday, June 20, 1916, at the age of 79 years, after a long illness. The remains were brought to North Head, Grand Manan, where interment was made on June 23rd, the writer officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Kendrick formerly resided at North Head, removing from there to St. Andrew's twenty four years ago. The deceased before her marriage was Miss Fannie Carlisle, a native of Douglas, N. B., She was a Christian woman and died trusting in the merits of her Saviour. She is survived by her husband, a brother, and two sisters. She was an Aunt, by marriage, of Bro. L. C. Watt, of North Head.

H. C. Mullen.

## HUSKS

H. L. H.

The prodical "would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat;"—that is with the coarse pods of the corab tree, which he was required to deal out to those unclean beasts. Other prodigals, far off from God, are today eating swine's food. They may not always know it, but the fact remains. Nevertheless, swine's food is poor food: the children of God need something better, they need the "living Bread," and the "sincere milk of the word," but some who profess to feed the flock do not seem to appreciate this fact. They do not themselves feed on the Word of God, nor do they declare it to others. They deal in empty conceits, in pious platitudes, in talk that means nothing and accomplishes nothing, which lacks the nourishing and sustaining power which pertains to the Word of God.

Dead theories spring from dead hearts; dead forms from dead lives. Many a man moving in his church with all the pomp and emptiness of a formal religion, has no divine anointing resting upon him, no unction of the Holy Ghost attending his words, no power with God in prayer, no power with man in testimony. Worldly people may love worldly preachers and worldly preaching, for the world will love its own. They may be tickled with wit, charmed with rhetoric, and fascinated with vain words, but they are destitute of the power, the love, the grace of God. The flock of God must be fed in greener pastures, and led beside purer waters; a stranger they will not follow, for they know not the voice of strangers.

Are you content with husks? There are plenty of them. You may have husks served to you on silver plates, you may dip them up in golden spoons; you may have husks in lordly dining halls, where light streams through stained glass, where the air is heavy with perfumes, and where music floats through long drawn aisles; in the midst of all these sensuous surroundings you may feed on husks and fail to find the Bread of God of which if a man eat he shall never die.

Are you satisfied with husks? Can you be deluded with mere talk? Can you content your soul with the empty utterances of empty hearts? with criticisms and questions with doubts and negations with millinery and parades with attitudes and platitudes without the power and love and life of the living God? O prodigal child, are you content to dwell among the swine? Are you willing to eat husks, even out of a golden trough? Are you willing to follow the world, even while it masquerades in the guise of piety? You know beneath it all

the soul hungers for something else. Do not then content yourself with emptiness and vanity, do not be mocked with idle words and empty thoughts. See to it that you get the Bread of God from Heaven, that you hunger and thirst after righteousness, that you be content with nothing but that which God bestows, and that your soul, fed from His hand, is satisfied with marrow and fatness, and filled with all the fulness of God. There is bread enough in the Father's house, there is music and gladness there, and when once fed from the bounty of His table you will have no appetite for husks, and you need to hunger no more and thirst no more.

—The Christiana.

## SOME SENTENCES FOR TESTING TIMES.

It is by no means enough to set out cheerfully with your God on any venture of faith. Tear into smallest pieces any itinerary for the journey which your imagination may have drawn up.

Nothing will fall out as you expect.

Your guide will keep to no better path. He will lead you by a way such as you never dreamed your eyes would look upon.

He knows no fear and he expects you to fear nothing while He is with you.

The clinging hand of His child makes a desperate situation a delight to Him.

A true walk with God will do more to awaken awe, wonder, and amazement in your soul than would a century of travel through the sights of earth.

It is your business to learn to be peaceful and safe in God in every situation.

To take you to His end by the way you know would profit you little. He chooses for you a way you know not, that you may be compelled into a thousand intercourses with Himself which will make the journey forever memorable to Him and to you.

Difficulty is the very atmosphere of miracle—it is miracle in its first stage. If it is to be a great miracle, the condition is not difficulty but impossibility.

Whatever His questions or his reticence, we may be absolutely sure of an unperplexed Saviour.

Selected.

*The Gospel Sufficient.*—"The calm answer of Paul and Silas to the question of the jailer was, 'Believe on the Lord Jesus, and thou shalt be saved.' They were not afraid of that gospel which they came to preach; they did not count that which God had made free, it would be prudent for man to clog with conditions. They did not say to themselves, 'This wicked, this hardened jailer must not be encouraged to believe too soon in the forgiveness of sins; he must be kept at a due distance for a while; and then some glimpses of hope may be given him, and the prospect at some future day of a full pardon.' Not so; but the rich treasure house of God's grace was thrown open to help himself, and to make himself rich with the best gifts which were there."—*Hastings' Great Texts.*

There are people who go about the world looking for slights, and they are necessarily miserable, for they find them at every turn.—*Drummond.*

"He who is careful in doing little things will soon find big things coming to him to be done."