

WHO CARRIES ON HIS BUSINESS?

Men don't believe in a devil now, as their fathers used to do; They've forced the door of the broadest creed to let his majesty through, There isn't a print of his cloven foot, or a fiery dart from his bow, To be found in earth or air today, for the world has voted so.

But who is it mixing the fatal draught that palsies heart and brain, And loads the bier of the passing year with ten hundred thousand slain? Who blights the bloom of the land today with the fiery breath of hell, If the devil isn't, and never was? won't somebody rise and tell?

Who dogs the steps of the toiling saint, and digs the pit for his feet? Who sows the tares in the fields of time wherever God sows His wheat? The Devil is voted not to be, and, of course, the thing is true; But who is doing the kind of work the Devil alone should do?

We are told that he does not go about as a roaring lion now; But whom shall we hold responsible for the everlasting row To be heard in home, in church and state, to the earth's remotest bound, If the Devil by a unanimous vote is nowhere to be found?

Won't somebody step to the front forthwith, and make their bow and show How the frauds and crimes of a single day spring up? we want to know. The Devil was fairly voted out, and, of course, the Devil's gone; But simple people would like to know who carries his business on!

WEEK OF PRAYER CLOSES.

The annual exchange of pulpits by the pastors of the Evangelical Churches of Fredericton following the Week of Prayer, took place on Sunday morning, 9th inst. Rev. Thomas Marshall preached at St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Rev. A. F. Newcomb at the Methodist Church, Rev. S. A. Baker at the Brunswick Street United Baptist Church, Capt. Condie at the George Street United Baptist Church, Rev. Dr. W. H. Smith at the Reformed Baptist Church, and Rev. J. E. Wilson at the Salvation Army. The closing service of the Week of Prayer was held on Saturday evening at the Reformed Baptist Church, when Captain Condie, of the Salvation Army, was the preacher, his subject being Home and Foreign Missions.—Cleaner.

LOVE IS EVERYTHING.

Joy is exulting. Peace is love in repose. Long-suffering is love untiring. Gentleness is love in society. Goodness is love in action. Faith is love on the battlefield. Temperance is love in training. Love is the greatest thing that God can give us; for Himself is Love; and it is the greatest thing we can give to God, for it will give ourselves, and carry with it all that is ours.—Selected.



Sister Sanders and Family at Balmoral Farm, South Africa.

BALMORAL (MISSIONARY) FARM FUND.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes entries like 'Previously acknowledged \$1,851.06', 'Total amount now needed 1,353.94', and a list of donors such as Mrs. Herbert Jones, L. W. Clark and wife, etc.

MISSIONARY FUND.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes entries like 'Seal Cove Missionary Society \$30.00', 'S. B. Charlton 5.00', 'Gordon York, for Native Worker 7.50', etc.

Riverside Fund

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes entry 'J. E. Valley 15.00'.

THE POOR PREACHER.

The preacher has a hard time. If his hair is grey, he is old. If he is a young man, he hasn't had experience. If he has eight children, he has too many. If he has none, he should have, and isn't setting a good example. If his wife sings in the choir, she is presuming. If she doesn't, she isn't interested in her husband's work. If a preacher reads from notes he is a bore. If he speaks extemporaneously, he isn't deep enough. If he stays at home in his study, he doesn't mix enough with the people. If he is seen around the streets, he ought to be home getting up a good sermon. If he calls on some very poor family, he is playing to the grandstand. If he calls at the home of the rich, he is an aristocrat. Whatever he does, someone could have told him to do it better.—Selected.

THE BIBLE.

By Rev. W. E. Smith.

Thou book of books, breathed from above, And written down by holy men: Thy thunder-law; Thy lightening grace, To bring the soul to God again. By Time undimmed Thy glory shines; Eternal is Thy truth devine.

Through all the years Thou hast withstood The scoffer's jest, the atheist's scorn, Transformed the evil into good, And comfort given to them that mourn. A Gibraltar still dost stand To show the destiny of man.

Though cut by critic's knife so keen, Had questioned, too, by science laws. For shaking head and knowing mien Dispute a supernatural cause. But still God dwelling in the soul Contrives to keep Thy pages whole.

At Homer's grave the proud may kneel, And plant on Shakespear's grave their flowers; To poet's works made their appeal To prove that natural gifts o'er tower In beauty strength, do quite eclipse The psalms and the apocalypse.

Such eyes were never op'ed to see The matchless worth Thou dost contain, In letter, psalm and prophecy. They seek for truth, but seek in vain Thy victims of a darkened mind That seeks to defy mankind.

And yet we do not worship Thee But God who gave the truth to us. Before the man of Galilee Our souls lie prostrate in the dust. For him the scriptures do extol, As Lord and Christ—God over all.

No craven fear doth fill our soul, That time can dim Thy matchless truth, That lights the tomb for saints grown old, And purifies heart of youth. God is forever on His Throne, And "keepeth watch above His own."

GEORGIA TO BE VERY DRY.

Georgia proposes not only to prohibit the manufacture and sale of liquor in the state, but also to prohibit any citizen from supplying himself with more than a specified amount from any source. The three prohibition bills passed by the legislature now in session have been signed by the governor. One of these prohibits the manufacture or sale within the state of any beverage containing more than one-half of one per cent. of alcohol. Another forbids the advertisement of intoxicating liquors in newspapers and periodicals, on billboards, or by any other means. And the third provides that shipments of liquor into the state for personal use shall be limited to two quarts of whiskey, forty-eight pints of beer, and one gallon of wine to any one person within any thirty-day period. This is one of the most stringent prohibition measures enacted by any state. Georgia is evidently learning wisdom from the experiences of some of her sister states. These measures become effective May 1, 1916.