

## A CHRISTIAN CONDUCTOR.

Charlie is an old conductor on the Milwaukee Railroad. He never fails when he has an opportunity to let men know where he stands religiously. A few days ago, starting out on his regular run from Chicago, five young men boarded his train. No sooner were they seated than they gave evidence of having had what they called a good time, and, having drunk quite freely, were inclined to be boisterous. Our friend, the conductor, in going through the train, gave a stern look at one of the young men and also shook his head, causing the young man to follow him out of the car into the outside vestibule. Touching the conductor upon the shoulder, the young man asked what he meant by looking at him so sharply. The conductor, in a good-natured way, said, "George, you are not living as your mother taught you."

It so happened that the young man's name was George and the remark went home direct to his heart, and he said, "You are right, sir; my heart is heavy tonight. I have been home to attend the funeral of my mother, but have not been able to shed a single tear."

"Then, my boy," said the conductor, "there is certainly something very wrong in your life, and I would like to pray for you."

"Will you do it, conductor?" said the young man.

"Yes, I will," was the reply. "Let us kneel right here where we are."

And with the train running at the rate of forty-five miles an hour, the conductor asked God to save this mother's boy.

Upon rising the young man said, "I never can thank you, but what can I do for you?" The reply was, "George, the train is filled with women and children, and I want you to help me keep order." The young man said, "I will." Soon there was evidence of his good work.

About the time the train reached La Crosse, Wis., and the five young men moved to another train. Conductor Charlie only had five minutes there, and was busy, but just as he was ready to give the signal to his engineer, his new-found friend, George, came up, and taking him by the hand, said, "Conductor, I am going home to live with my sister, and I am going to live a Christian life as near as I can—the life my mother taught me."

"That is right, my boy," said the conductor. "I will pray for you and I want you to pray for me." At this they parted.

The next day on the return trip Conductor Charlie said to the conductor of the train to which the young man had changed: "How did you get along with those five passengers I turned over to you last night?"

"Say, Charlie," he said, "had you been giving them a lecture, or what had happened? For when we were about a mile out the youngest, best-looking fellow of the lot opened the window and took three bottles of whisky away from the others and threw them out of the window, and he said something about going to live a different life, and for the rest of the trip they behaved like gentlemen."

If a busy conductor has time and can find opportunities to pray for passengers when his train is going forty-five miles an hour, who of us need say "I cannot lead the Christian life."—Exchange.

A large number of our brethren and sisters are sick with la grippe, including some of the pastors.

## AT PRAYER MEETING.

There were only two or three of us  
Who came to the place of prayer,  
Came in the teeth of a driving storm;  
But for that we did not care,  
Since after our hymns of praise had risen,  
And our earnest prayers were said,  
The Master Himself was present there,  
And gave us the living bread.

We knew His look our our leader's face,  
So rapt and glad and free;  
We felt His touch when our heads were bowed,  
We heard His "Come to me."  
Nobody saw Him lift the latch,  
And none unbarred the door;  
But "peace" was His token to every heart,  
And how could we ask for more?

Each of us felt the load of sin  
From the weary shoulders fall;  
Each of us dropped the load of care,  
And the grief that was like a pall;  
And over our spirits a blessed calm  
Swept in from the Jasper Sea,  
And strength was ours for toil and strife  
In the days that were thence to be.

It was only a handful gathered in  
To the little place of prayer,  
Outside were struggling and pain and sin,  
But the Lord Himself was there;  
He came to redeem the pledge He gave  
Wherever His loved ones be,  
To stand Himself in the midst of them,  
Though they count but two or three.

And forth we fared in the bitter rain,  
And our hearts had grown so warm,  
It seemed like the pelting of summer flowers,  
And not the crash of a storm;  
"Twas a time of the dearest privilege  
Of the Lord's right hand," we said,  
As we thought how Jesus Himself had come  
To feed us with living bread.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

A mother was saying that she was sorry she was too busy at home to do much church work. Sadly she added, "I shall have only a life of housework to show at last." Her little daughter heard this remark, and said: "Why, mother, all we children will stand up and tell all you've done for us everything we'll tell. I shouldn't think God would want anything better than good mothers in heaven." It did the mother's heart good to hear this, and a friend added, "The child is right. Earth will send no better saints to heaven than true Christian mothers who have done their best."—Selected.

## PRESENTS BIBLE TO REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH.

A very beautiful pulpit bible was presented to the Reformed Baptist Church, by Mrs. Chas. True, of Fredericton, who now is the guest of Mr. George Rideout, this city. The presentation was made at the Reformed Baptist Church at the close of Tuesday night's regular prayer meeting. A unanimous vote of thanks was extended by the Church and congregation to Mrs. True for the above generous gift.—Moncton Daily Transcript.

One who has lived on "the finest of the wheat" cannot thrive on chaff, their look betrays their hunger.

## "IF."

N. W. Philbrook.

This little word of two letters holds a very important place in the New Testament, for it emphasizes the fact that the gifts of God to men are subject to the fulfilment of conditions on their part. A study of this word in its various connections brings us very near to the heart of the Gospel.

- IF thou wilt enter into life, keep the commandments. [Matt. 19 : 17.]  
IF ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you. (Matt. 6 : 14.)  
IF a man love me he will keep my word. (John 14 : 23.)  
IF a man abide not in Me he is cast forth as a branch and is withered. (John 15 : 6.)  
IF ye abide in me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you. (John 15 : 7.)  
IF ye continue in the faith grounded and settled. (Col. 1 : 21-23.)  
IF ye keep my commandments ye shall abide in my love. (John 15 : 10.)  
IF we hold the beginning of our confidence steadfast unto the end. (Heb. 3 : 14.)  
IF we confess our sins he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. (1 John 1 : 9.)  
IF any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him. (1 John 2 : 15.)  
IF that which ye have heard from the beginning abide in you, ye also shall abide in the Father and the Son. (1 John 2 : 24.)  
IF our hearts condemn us not then we have confidence toward God. [1 John 3 : 21.]  
IF God so loved us, we ought also to love one another. 1 John 4 : 11.)  
IF we love one another God dwelleth in us. (1 John 4 : 12.)  
IF we walk in the light as he is in the light, the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin. (1 John 1 : 7.)  
IF we ask anything according to his will, he heareth us. (1 John 5 : 14.)

—Sel.

If you believe that God is about your path, and about your bed, and spieth out all your ways, then take care not to do the least thing, not to speak the least word, not to indulge the least thought, which you have reason to think would offend Him. Suppose that a messenger of God, an angel, were standing at your right hand, and fixing his eyes upon you, would you not take care to abstain from every word or action that you knew would offend him? Yea, suppose that one of your mortal fellow-servants; suppose only a holy man stood by you, would you not be extremely cautious how you conducted yourself both in word and deed? How much more cautious ought you to be when you know that not a holy man, not an angel of God, but God Himself, the Holy One that inhabiteth eternity, is inspecting your heart, your tongue, your hand, every moment? and that He Himself will surely bring you into judgment for all you think, and speak, and act, under the sun.—Rev. John Wesley.

"Every victory over sin makes you stronger to overcome the next."

"Life is made up—not of great deeds, duties and sacrifices—but in little acts of daily duty."