

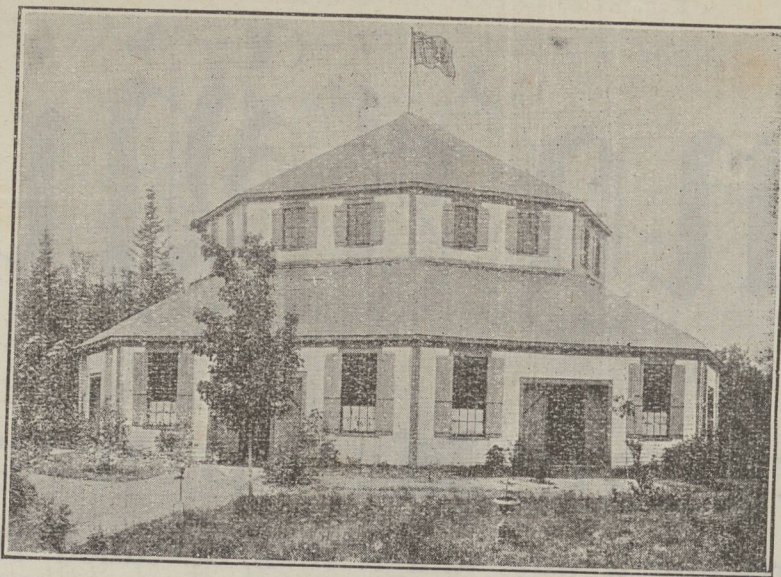
Beulah Camp Meeting

June 30-July 8, 1918.

The Grandest Meeting ever held on this beautiful Camp Ground is anticipated. Evangelist **Andrew Johnson** will be the Special Worker.

— For Information Write —

REV. S. A. BAKER, - Moncton, N. B.



Riverside Camp Meeting

(Robinson Maine)

August 2-12, 1918.

Evangelist **T. C. Henderson**, of Columbus, Ohio, will be the Special Worker.

— For Information write —

REV. S. A. BAKER, - Moncton, N. B.

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Hartland, Paulpietersburg,
Natal, Dec. 26th, 1917.

Dear Highway:

Three hundred and thirty odd here yesterday for our Native Christmas. Our Zionist neighbors held their feast at the same time or we would have had many more.

Each Christmas reveals to us new phases of our mission work. There were, for instance, more men here yesterday in proportion than last year. This shows us that the prejudice is gradually giving way. The men of this district are not so against Christianity as they were a few short years ago.

I am sure the services were profitable, and we shall as a result find new ones attending our future Sunday meetings.

The usual goats were slaughtered and cooked with cracked corn—but what are six goats among so many, yet they expressed their thanks and seemed quite satisfied.

Faith donated a goat, Paul gave a box of ~~meats~~ ^{meats} all round, while ~~our other~~ ^{our other} children as well as most of the church members showed their interest by their contributions.

The Sunday before was our communion day, which brought great blessing to the church. Six converts were baptized and received into the church, while two infants were presented to the Lord, their mothers taking the usual vows.

Since last writing our work has gone on as usual, with frequent encouragements such as new ones starting for the Kingdom.

We feel that God is with us, answering your prayers, so let us not be weary in well doing.

Yours in Jesus,
H. C. SANDERS.

MATTER OF PROFOUND REGRET.

We have observed with supreme regret the plan of sending cigarettes and tobacco in all forms to the soldier boys in the camps and at the front by the people at home. Subscriptions for money with which to buy tobacco are taken up by newspapers and organizations for this purpose. This is flying in the face of the most modern and approved scientific teachings as to the extreme harm done the human body by nicotine. Tobacco has been put under the ban by science, as well as by the experience of the users of this needless and expensive thing.

Worst of all is the fact that some peo-

ple who have intelligently opposed tobacco, both in and out of the church, have been misled by a species of maudlin sentiment for the boys and have taken part in this pernicious business of providing them with this debauching tobacco. Doctors who are up in their profession are opposed to tobacco. Tobacco is the most prolific source of disease, next to venereal trouble, with the human race. A prominent army officer recently stated that "Twenty-five men reported for sick call with sore throats. All but one smoked from four to forty cigarettes a day. We have the word of Surgeon Lelain, of the British army, that tobacco does fully as much damage as the canteen with its two ounces of rum a day. He adds that it not only weakens the muscles, increases the heart action, and destroys the nerves—but men can not shoot straight when they use tobacco. This statement can be confirmed in any army camp."

With this testimony we submit that it is a crime to send this injurious weed to the soldier boys. We want them to maintain the very best of health and be at their very best for efficient service in the great cause to which they have given their lives. It is unjust to them. Besides, many of these boys did not have the habit when they left home. These are especially tempted to begin or renew the habit by the severe temptation placed before them by their comrades using it before them in this time of peculiar lonesomeness and testing. Let it be stopped at once, we plead.—Herald of Holiness.

THE MUSIC OF THE HEART.

True piety is the harmony of the soul with God. His will becomes the will of his loving and obedient child, and such a Christian finds his happiness in the chime of his own desires with what God bids him to do. This is the fountain of genuine music of the heart. God's hand is on every string and chord of this wonderful instrument which a loyal believer carries in his or her breast. It is a harp of a thousand strings, and yet they all respond to the same divine touch. The great apostle in writing to the early Christians tells them that they must not merely sing, but that they must "make melody in their hearts to the Lord." This signifies the music of the soul. If it be religious music it must come from a religious heart. It must be the breathing of sincere love and grateful adoration. The most marvelous of all instruments is the harp of the human heart.—The Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler.

WHERE THE BROTHER FAILED.

By Dr. H. C. Morrison.

He was an honest and earnest man; he was sound in doctrine and insistent for a genuine work of grace in his church. He was a diligent pastor, and a successful revivalist. He was eager for the salvation of souls, and was courageous to withstand the enemies of truth, and to drive away strange and dangerous doctrines. He knew himself to be perfectly sincere, but he had a feeling that he was not properly appreciated. His pastorates were short, and in the frequent changes which came to him, in spite of his revivals and ingatherings to the church, he was sent down instead of up. His work grew harder and his salary smaller. His righteous soul was tried and he wondered why that so honest and earnest a man, one so loyal to his Bible and his church, was not more highly appreciated.

But there was a reason: He was a man of no culture. His pulpit manners were extremely offensive. He would sit in the pulpit with his limbs straddled out and his feet a good four feet apart. His table manners outraged all good taste. He shoveled in his food, smacked his mouth, and did everything that was uncouth, making himself painfully offensive. He was loud and rude, everywhere. He seemed to think that his loyalty to truth and to his church gave him license to be offensive to all persons with any sort of good taste. This was a sad and very unfortunate mistake in the brother. His usefulness would have been greatly increased had he brought himself under some sort of government to the rules of sanctified etiquette. But alas! he was fixed in his ways, and his friends had long since learned that it was a waste of time to undertake to suggest any sort of correction of his offensive manners in the pulpit, sitting room, and at the table.

One would think that genuine piety, and the humility that should characterize a true servant of God, would teach him to be under a certain kind of restraint and practice a good degree of courtesy, everywhere. No man will be able to do his best in the ministry and render to his Divine Master the best service, who does not learn something of the proprieties that should characterize a servant of the Lord in the pulpit, at the table and everywhere.—Pentecost Herald.

I have been driven many times to my knees by the overwhelming conviction that I had nowhere else to go.—Abraham Lincoln.