

PRAYER IS WISH OF THE HEART.

A story is told of a little shepherd boy who was obliged to keep watch over the sheep, and so could not go to church. But in his heart there grew up a longing to pray to God as they were doing in church. He had, however, never been taught any prayer, and so, kneeling down, he began with closed eyes and folded hands, saying the alphabet, "A, B, C, D" on to the end.

"What are you doing, my little man?" said a gentleman, passing by.

"Please sir, I was praying," replied the boy.

"But why are you saying your letters?"

"Why," said the little fellow, "I don't know any prayer, only I felt I wanted God to take care of me and help me to take care of my sheep. So I thought if I said all I knew He would put it together and spell all I wanted."

"Bless your heart, my little man! He will! When the heart speaks right, the lips can't say wrong," said the gentleman.—The Christian.

I LOOK UNTO THEE.

Lord Jesus, my Saviour, I look unto Thee,  
I know Thou did'st suffer on dark Calvary;  
I know Thou dost save me, forgive me my sin,  
Dost "sanctify wholly," give sweet peace within.

I'll pray to the Saviour, each day to Thee pray,  
I know Thou dost hear me, dost hear me always;  
I know Thou wilt answer, Thy promise is there,  
Thou say'st "Oh call ye," I will answer prayer.

I'll pray without ceasing, I will intercede,  
I know that Thou knowest my every need;  
And Thou will supply me, Thy riches are great,  
Thou wilt present faultless e'en at heaven's gate.

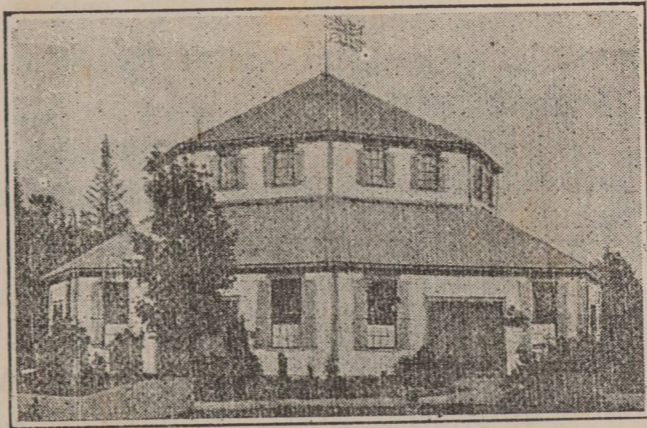
Come all who would love Him, oh! come now today;  
His own blessed Spirit will teach you the way;  
Oh! come He will save thee, will cleanse thee from sin,  
Will take thee to glory, some day enter in.

Oh, glory to Jesus, my tribute I bring;  
Oh, glory to Jesus new songs I will sing;  
I'll sing of his goodness, His mercy, His love,  
I'll sing here on earth and in heaven above.

Oh, come and sing with me, sweet anthems we'll raise:  
On harp, flute and organ, His name we will praise;  
We'll tell of His power the nations to save  
Give full prohibition, make free every slave.

S. A. J.

"Let us test what we want to say about other folks by three simple questions: Is it true? Is it kind? Is it needful?"



Beulah Tabernacle.



Beulah Camp Meeting

JUNE 27—JULY 6, 1919.

EVANGELIST JOSEPH OWEN,  
Boaz, Alabama.

Riverside Camp Meeting

AUG. 8-17, 1919.

EVANGELIST DAVID ANDERSON,  
of Houghton, N. Y.

PROVERBS FOR THE PREACHER.

Selected and Arranged by Rev. E. W. Black.

Let us live while we live.  
Better live well than long.  
Doing nothing is doing ill.  
The race is not to the swift.  
Rome was not built in a day.  
Past labor is present delight.  
Labor brings pleasure; idleness, pain.  
He that would thrive must rise at five.  
Use time as though you knew its value.  
Idleness is the parent of want and shame.  
He is idle who might be better employed.  
Some are very busy and yet do nothing.  
Business makes a man as well as tries him.  
Ease and honor are seldom bed-fellows.  
Deserve success and you shall command it.  
Confidence is the companion to success.  
Unmerited honors never wear well.  
Fame is like a magnifying glass.  
Make hay while the sun shines.  
One today is worth two tomorrows.  
As you sow so shall you reap.  
Deeds are fruits, words are but leaves.  
Say well is good, but to do well is better.  
Demonstration is the best mode of instruction.  
Example teaches more than precept.  
One bad example spoils many good precepts.  
A bad wound heals, a bad name kills.  
Pardon others often, thyself seldom.  
Do nothing that you would wish to conceal.  
Let another's shipwreck be your sea-mark.  
Resist a temptation till you conquer it.  
Truth never fears rigid examination.  
The horseshoe that clatters needs a nail.  
It is not wise to wake a sleeping lion.  
Avoid that which you blame in others.  
Imitate a good man, but never counterfeit him.  
Lose no opportunity of doing a good action.  
Set bounds to your zeal by discretion.  
Truth may languish, but can never perish.  
Good words cost nothing, but are worth much.  
Fear no man and do justice to all men.  
Deliberate slowly, execute promptly.

A little neglect may breed great mischief.

Care not for that which you can never possess.

Enough is as good as a feast.

Economy is itself a great income.

Debt is the worst kind of poverty.

Let not your tongue cut your own throat.

Rebuke with soft words and hard arguments.

Sudden trust brings sudden repentance.

Hearts may agree, though heads differ.

Self-deceit is the easiest of any.

The crow thinks her own bird fairest.

Every cook praises his own stew.

If you have done a good deed, boast not of it.

Great design requires great consideration.

Every man is the architect of his own fortune.

Value a good conscience more than praise.

If the counsel be good, no matter who gave it.

Self-denial is the most exalted pleasure.

Promise little and do much.

Where honey is, there you'll find bees.  
Knoxville, Tenn.

THE ETHICS OF HOLINESS.

Of all people in the world who should maintain good works, it should be the holiness people. Jesus died, Paul says, "to purify a people zealous of good works." Paul also most emphatically tells us in the thirteenth of first Corinthians that holiness is exceedingly practical. There is no class of people so constantly criticised and watched as the holiness people. And it is right that it should be so. God wants to exhibit us as He did Job to the devil as a specimen of His handiwork.

Let no man think he has the experience of holiness who does not do his best to pay his debt, or who is cross, morose or jealous; whose tongue is slanderous or uncharitable. No rapturous, ecstatic states of heart, no visions or manifestations are proofs of the experience, if we do not live in perfect love to all mankind. Our profession is a delusion unless it bears the fruit of holiness.—Sel.

"If one's religion is joyless, he can never be immune against sinful pleasures. We were built for happiness; and we are bound to have it of some sort."

er-  
mi-  
on,