

## THE HIGHWAY..

And an Highway shall be there, the prophets all declare,  
And it shall be called the Holiness Way;  
This way we now shall take for our Redeemer's sake,  
And we'll keep along the middle of the King's Highway.

Chorus—

We'll keep along the middle of the King's Highway.  
We'll keep along the middle of the King's Highway.  
We'll keep along the middle of the King's Highway.

This way is very clean, as is so plainly seen.

By all who travel on from day to day;  
No angry beast is there, nor anything to fear,

While we keep along the middle of the King's Highway.

They call us cranks and fools, because we keep the rules

Of this most delightful straight and narrow way;

But whether fools or cranks, we're so happy in these ranks,

So we'll keep along the middle of the King's Highway.

The lovers of the world, their banners have unfurled,

And with the wicked now they mean to stay;

So we'll bid them all adieu, and with holy men and true,

We will keep along the middle of the King's Highway.

—Rev. Jonas Trumbauer.

## ASTOUNDING FACTS.

Our annual tobacco expense would build four Panama canals.

A leech is instantly killed by sucking the blood of an habitual smoker.

Insurance companies estimate one-third of all loss by fire to be due to tobacco.

The tobacco habit was begun in America and has extended to every nation on earth.

Two thousand American boys begin the tobacco habit each day.

Our annual tobacco bill amounts to fifteen dollars per capita in America.

One and one-half million acres of American land are used to cultivate tobacco.

In 400 years the tobacco habit has fastened itself upon half the population of the world.

The manufacture of cigarettes increased 1500 per cent. from 1902 to 1917.

Our tobacco bill is twice what it costs to maintain the United States government.

There is enough nicotine in the average cigar to kill two men.

In Russia, Turkey and Persia the use of tobacco has been at times punishable by death.

Babies have been killed by breathing the tobacco smoke with which a smoker filled an unventilated room.

Dr. Clay reports the death of three chil-

dren from the use of a tobacco poultice applied to the scalp for scald-head.

"Prussic acid is the only substance more poisonous than nicotine."—M. Orfla, President Paris Medical Academy.

## APPEARANCE AND REALITY.

For the advance of God's kingdom, there must be men and money, but these, however important, are not all important.

There is peril in the temptation to substitute the spectacular and the immediate for the sacrifice and patience of slow growth. This substitute is being dangled before the eyes of ambitious and self-sufficient men.

We are in peril of being led off from the straight and narrow way—the only way that leads to success—by publicity campaigns and huge budgets to be raised immediately.

"The kingdom of heaven cometh not with observation." It does not come with the beating of drums, the blowing of horns, the waving of banners, the holding of banquets, the piling up of unconsecrated money.—Word and Way.

## LOOK TO THE LAW.

By Augusta Moore.

In these days of Sunday amusements, professed Christian men, at least, should look to what the Bible says in regard to keeping the portion of each week set apart for the special worship of God, and for meditation upon things of the future life. First is the Fourth Commandment, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, nor thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day and hallowed it." As this command is in the decalogue on which is founded all human law, it was not done away with with the ceremonial laws that were abolished by the death of Christ. It is as much in force now as is the law, "Thou shalt not steal;" and any human being who works right on for seven days, regardless of this law of resting, steals from the Almighty, and is a thief. "But," say many world professors, "'tis all right not to work seven days. I do not. I wish to have Sunday, in some respects, different from the other days of the week; but I think a little pleasure-taking, a good time with friends that are lazy all the rest of the week, is an innocent way of spending the day."

And so they help on the running of Sunday trains and boats. They buy Sunday papers; and perhaps attend Sunday evening amusements; helping to destroy the holy peace of the dear old New England Sabbath. But the Book saith thus: "If thou turn away thy foot from the Sabbath; from doing thy pleasure on my holy day; and call the Sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord, honorable; and shalt honor him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words; then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord; and I will cause thee

to ride upon the high places of the earth, and feed thee with the heritage of Jacob thy father; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it."—Isa. 58, 13-14. This was, to be sure, to the people whose rewards and punishments (as a people) were of time; but do not the words indicate how the Lord would have His own day observed now and always? He has made no newer regulations.—Written for the Bangor Whig and Courier Oct. 9, 1880—40 years ago.

## MR. HANLEY'S VIEW.

The late Hon. J. Frank Hanly was one of the ablest advocates of prohibition that ever wielded the pen or spoke from the platform. When he was governor of Indiana he was a terror to evil doers of every description. In one of his speeches concerning the liquor traffic, he used the following language:

"I bear no malice toward those engaged in the business, but I hate the traffic.

"I hate its every phase.

"I hate it for its intolerance.

"I hate it for its arrogance.

"I hate it for its hypocrisy.

"I hate it for its cant and craft and false pretense.

"I hate it for its commercialism.

"I hate it for its greed and avarice.

"I hate it for its sordid love of gain at any price.

"I hate it for its domination in politics.

"I hate it for its corrupting influence in civic affairs.

"I hate it for its incessant efforts to debauch the suffrage of the country; for the cowards it makes of public men.

"I hate it for its utter disregard of law.

"I hate it for the load it straps to labor's back; for the palsied hand it gives to toil; for its wounds to genius; for the tragedies of its might-have-beens.

"I hate it for the almshouses it peoples; for the prisons it fills; for the insanity it begets; for its countless graves in potter's fields.

"I hate it for the mental ruin it imposes upon its victims; for the spiritual blight; for its moral degradation.

"I hate it for the malice it has planted in the hearts of men—for its poison, for its bitterness—for the dead sea fruit with which it starves their souls.

"I hate it for the grief it causes to womanhood—for scalding tears, the hopes deferred, the strangled aspirations, its burden of want and care.

"I hate it as virtue hates vice, as truth hates error, as righteousness hates sin, as justice hates wrong, as liberty hates tyranny, as freedom hates oppression."—Sel.

The real saving gospel cannot be toned to man's liking, and those who do it make a fatal mistake.

Nor of men sought we glory.—St. Paul.

Culture isn't spirituality.—Joseph Parker.

I know that love is never wasted.

Nor truth, nor the breath of a prayer.

And the thought that goes forth as a blessing,

Must live, as a joy in the air.

—Lucy Larcom.