

And we'll find He's ever with us  
Each and every day we live."

#### MISSIONARY THOUGHTS.

Have you ever helped to make the life of even one missionary happy?

How can you reconcile these two admissions: "I am a Christian," and "I am not interested in missions?"

Every word you speak now to excuse yourself for your lack of interest in missions will be a load on your heart when Jesus comes.

More than half the people of the world have not yet heard the Gospel story.

If you could preach the Gospel to an audience of five hundred Hindus every hour of the day, it would take seventy years for all to hear.

Only those now living can be held responsible for the salvation of this generation, for our forefathers are gone and our children are yet too young. Will you do your duty?

Should Jesus come today, could you unwaveringly look Him in the face, when you have tried so little to send the story of His love unto all the world?

How many resolutions to do something to help the heathen have you drowned in your cup of selfishness and pleasure?

If your tongue is tied concerning lost souls, it can never be very loose in prayer for your own needs.

The path of the just, for you, may lead to Africa.

If Jesus had not desired the heathen to be saved He would not have come to the earth. If you do not desire them to be saved, you will not go.

Do you feel that you can not go because you have not had a college or seminary training? The disciples had neither, yet they did well. It may be that you can also.

The millions of oppressed widows in India are deprived of a blessing every time you drown the call of your conscience to help them.

You have felt the depressing power of the gloomy hour. What if you had a lifetime of such gloom, as millions of Hindus have?

There is not money enough in all the world to save a single soul. Yet you have often read a good old story which has saved many millions. Have you ever repeated that story to a hungry soul? What are you doing to help others repeat the story to those who have never heard it?

Have you ever aspired to win a prize? There are thousands of prizes in mission fields that you can win for Christ.

If a hundred members of the Church would each give a postage stamp a day, they could support a missionary.

If God wants you to be a missionary, do not think that you can excuse yourself from going by saying you will stay at home and stir up others. You can not stir others to obedience in the thing in which you are disobedient.

Every one enjoys gathering flowers. There is more joy in gathering souls for the Saviour's crown.

You say your business hinders you? If your business is not in line with God's business, you should give it up.

Do you hesitate to become a mission-

ary because you fear your support will be uncertain? If Christ had waited to come until men raised His salary, he might not have been here yet. Trust God.

There are a thousand things you might do in life, but there is only one thing you ought to do; "He that doeth the will of God abideth forever."

It is manly to love one's country. It is God-like to love the world of lost sinners.

The healing balm from heaven flows freest when you press the name of Jesus to the heart of a wounded pagan.

Does the will of Jesus concerning you need to have the indorsement of your judgment and convenience before you will act?—Missionary Herald.

#### "IT BROKE THE HEART OF CHRIST."

One of the songs that will not let itself be forgotten comes with new meaning as we consider our suffering Christ:

"He died of a broken heart for thee,  
He died of a broken heart;  
Oh, wondrous love! It was for thee,  
He died of a broken heart."

No one has yet measured the height and the breadth of the burden of the world's sin that weighed upon the heart of Christ and broke it, on the cross.

It was enough to break the heart of God going headlong to ruin, lured by the false lights of misinterpreted prophecies and misunderstood promises.

It was enough to break his heart to feel as he did, the great gentile heathen world clinging to its idols and loving its utter darkness.

It was enough to break His heart to see the depths to which a human soul could go. The story of the crucifix shatters our faith in the inherent goodness of men and forces us to reckon with its possible depravities. How do you account for the fact that men with a chance at the divine image and the immortal life could descend to crime on that Thursday night and Friday morning that placed them lower than the beasts?

But of all the thorns that pierced the brow that day on the cross, was not this the sharpest. . . that He had given them His best love, and they had not loved Him in return? Is it not the lowest depth to which a soul can go—to receive without stint, the love of God—and not to flash love back again?

Lord grant to us this current week a new appreciation of our individual debt to Christ and help to make the word even more true in us, "Unto you who believe, He is precious."

"Then let us sit beneath his cross,  
And gladly catch the healing stream;  
All things for Him account but loss,  
And give up all our hearts to Him:  
Of nothing think or speak beside;  
My Lord, my Love is 'crucified.'"

—Selected.

#### THE MISSIONARY MOTIVE.

"He was not willing that any should  
perish,  
Jesus enthroned in the glory above  
Saw our poor fallen world; pitied our  
sorrows,

Poured out His life for us—wonderful  
love!"

"God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." "God was in Christ reconciling the world unto himself, and hath committed unto us the word of reconciliation. Now then we are ambassadors for Christ." His last command to His disciples was, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." As His ambassadors, it is not our privilege to make light of His command and turn away—"one to his farm and another to his merchandise," while more than two-thirds of those to whom He has sent us have never heard His message of reconciliation.

Not all can go in person to foreign lands, but all can have a share in the great work. Some can go with the message, some others can give of their means, and all can help by prayer.

#### DONATION.

On Wednesday evening, the 13th, about twenty-five of our friends came and presented us with cash and produce to the amount of \$44.00, for which we are very grateful. A pleasant evening was spent, after which the ladies served lunch, which was appreciated by young and old.

I. F. KEIRSTEAD.

#### CIGARETTES.

(By Clarke A. McBride)

Statistics reveal that more than 50,000,000 manufactured cigarettes were smoked in the United States last year, besides the billions "rolled" at home. In thirteen years cigarettes increased 663 per cent in production. At a low estimate the cost of the cigarettes smoked last year in the U. S. would be \$800,000,000. In 1922 there were 202,000 ministers of all denominations in the U. S. The amount spent for cigarettes would pay each of these clergymen a salary of \$4,000 per year. While in Canada the consumption of cigarettes is probably a little less than in the U. S., yet it has assumed tremendous proportions, and the cost annually would no doubt pay the salary of all the ministers and a large part of the expenses of the churches besides. If this increase continues at the rate of the past 13 years, what are we coming to?

We have abundant medical, scientific, and educational evidence of the injurious effects of cigarette smoking on the growing boy. Physically, mentally, morally and socially its pernicious effects have been proven by recognized authorities. Is it not time Christian people firmly entrenched in our midst and took some united action by voice and pen in our churches and schools to educate and enlighten the masses in regard to the evil and danger that is in their midst and to cause more drastic legislation to be enacted to prevent the youth of our land from becoming slaves to this degrading habit? The tobacco interests are wideawake. What is wrong with the interests of the Christian people of our land? Are we afraid of publicity?