

RIVERSIDE CAMP MEETING

Robinson, Me., July 31st, Aug. 9th, 1925.

RIVERSIDE CAMP GROUND.

Is located at Robinson, Me., on the B. & A. railroad. People going from N. B. can go via Fort Fairfield and Houlton or on the Valley line to Centreville, thence by auto to the grounds. It is only a short distance from the State Road, and good roads from all sections lead to it.

For further information write Rev. P. J. Trafton, Fredericton, N. B.

WORKERS.

All the ministers of the Reformed Baptist denomination and others with many lay workers, will assist in the services.

ROOMS

50 cents and 75 cents per day according to location.

BOARD

Per week \$5.00. Per day \$1.00.

MUSIC

Both piano and organ will be in use this year. Rev. H. S. and Mrs. Mullen, Rev. E. W. Lester will have charge of the singing. Mr. J. F. Bullock will officiate as organist.

Songs of Perfect Love.

HOME RELIGION.

The best test of one's religion is his conduct at home. How many can put on a sanctimonious look, and seem very religious while at church or in company with saints, but the home conduct is the supreme test of religious character. At church you may feel under religious constraint and deem it necessary to show forth all the piety you may possess. In society you can reach beyond the evil tendencies of the heart and appear good or even spiritual; but back to the home. In the home you are what you are! All restraint is gone. Constant association with those of the home circle dispels the restraint and how often instead of the fruit of the Spirit which is 'love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance,' are manifest unkindness and harshness!

How often when wife is weary from constant care of a sick child, or from hard toil over the wash-tub, possibly standing over a heated stove preparing the noon meal, sweat standing upon her brow, she receives unkindness and harshness! A look of sympathy, a kind word from husband, a word of praise for the good biscuits would buoy her up for the remaining duties of the day. But instead she meets perhaps fault-finding which robs her of her strength.

What is home? Is it a place where love abounds? Where husband lives for wife and wife for husband? Where the children will grow up to bless the parents, and will say, "My parents had genuine religion?" Is it a place where the family altar has been erected, from which prayer daily ascends in behalf of each child, and where the children go forth under the mighty prevailing influence of these prayers which ring in their ears wherever they go, guiding their steps from evil, leading them upward to God?

The value of Home Religion cannot be estimated. It is rightly said, "An ounce of influence in the home is worth a ton of influence out in society." "Let us learn to anoint our friends beforehand for

burial. The things you mean to say when they are gone, say before they go. The flowers you mean to send for their coffins, send to brighten and sweeten their homes before they leave them. Post mortem kindness does not cheer the burdened spirit. Flowers on the coffin cast no fragrance backward over the weary days.

A home where the air is saturated with 'mercy, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, long-suffering forbearing one another, and forgiving one another (Col. 3:12, 13) will be a fortress for God from which will go out a mighty far-reaching influence. There, too, is the remainder of the home motto—"teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord" (Col. 3:16). How the spiritual songs in the home cheer the entire household and are like fat to the bones.

Mother, while the little ones are young and tender, the little characters are in the mother's hands to mould. Their destiny depends greatly upon her trueness to God and to their souls. How many times have mothers worried over trimming a hat or dress to decorate the child's body to the neglect of the immortal soul wrapped in innocency!

Oh, the great problem of true religion in the home! Only true religion will spread forth its great wings of influence for good over each child and keep it in the circle and lead it to God. The only solution to the problems of the home is that the "Love of Christ may dwell in your hearts richly."

Keep your child's confidence. Interest yourself in the child's interests; enter into his childish troubles and his childish glee. Take time to read to him from his simple books and to quietly and lovingly instruct him.

On Saturday interest the children in helping with the necessary preparations for the Sabbath, so you may all go together to the Sabbath School and preaching services. Add to all your efforts for their welfare the effectual fervent prayer of the righteous which James says, "Avail-

eth much," and the children will grow up to call you blessed, and will be a blessing to the country and glorify God their Creator.—Mrs. Maude Y. Thornton.

KILPIN'S THEFT OF A PENNY.

The Rev. Samuel Kilpin, a minister of Exeter, England, says, in his life: When seven years old I was left in charge of my father's shop. A man passed, crying, penny each." In my eagerness to get one I lost all self-command, and taking a penny from the drawer, I made the purchase. My keen-eyed mother inquired how I came by the money. I evaded the question with something like a lie. In God's sight it was a lie, as I kept back the truth.

The lamb was placed in the chimney shelf and was much admired. To me it was a source of inexpensive anguish; continually there sounded in my ears and heart, "Thou shalt not steal; thou shalt not lie." Guilt and darkness overcame my mind; and in sore agony of soul I went to a hay loft, the place is now perfectly in my recollection, and there prayed and pleaded, with groanings that could not be uttered, for mercy and pardon. I entreated for Jesus' sake. With joy and transport I left the loft from a believing application of the text, "Thy sins, which are many, are forgiven." I went to my mother, told her what I had done, and sought her forgiveness, and burned the lamb, while she wept over her young penitent.

If such was young Kilpin's misery and remorse in stealing a penny, then, in justice, he who steals a pound should suffer more, provided remorse of conscience in this life gives every sinner his due punishment. But thieves and robbers who have for years pursued their path of crime, can and do steal hundreds of pounds, and have no such sense of guilt and sorrow for it as young Kilpin had for his theft of a penny.

NEVER LET THE WORLD BREAK IN

Charles Wesley.

God of Love, who hearest prayer,
Kindly for Thy people care,
Who on Thee alone depend:
Love us, save us, to the end.

Save us, in the prosperous hour,
From the flutt'ring tempter's power:
From his unsuspected wiles—
From the world's pernicious smiles.

Save us from the great and wise,
Till they sink in their own eyes,
Tame to Thy yoke submit,
Lay their honor at Thy feet.

Never let the world break in;
Fix a mighty gulf between;
Keep us little and unknown,
Prized and loved by God alone.

Let us still to Thee look up—
Thee, Thy Israel's strength and hope;
Nothing know, or seek, beside
Jesus, and Him crucified.

"The ease with which men lose their souls is amazing."