

lence takes nor gives but little polish. The penalty for indolence is a vineyard overgrown with thorns, a broken hedge and a ruined vineyard. Such a scene is many a family and more are on the way. Solomon has brought us from God many a wise proverb regarding the fruit of the rod in home government. To the ruin of their family for time and eternity many parents are neglecting the counsel of this wise man.

McPherson, Kansas.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Ira Faulkingham.

Once more it becomes our duty to report the death of one of our number. Irena, wife of Ira Faulkingham, passed peacefully away at her home at Alley's Bay late Saturday night, May 2nd, after a lingering illness of over a month. The deceased was never of rugged health and departed this life at the early age of 19.

She is survived by her sorrowing husband and father and a brother and sister. Our sister publicly professed faith in Christ during the revival at Beals during the fall of 1923, and was baptized by the writer and taken into the church. While upon her bed she gave witness that she was not afraid to die and testified that Jesus was her Saviour. The funeral was held by the writer, the service being held in the little Adventist Chapel at Alley's Bay near where the departed had spent most of her days. Interment was made at the Bay View cemetery.

H. C. MULLEN.

Nellie L. Wilcox

A sad accident occurred at Wood Island, N. B., Wednesday, April 28th, when Nellie L., the three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lehman Wilcox, fell in a fire that was burning in the yard near the house. All was done that was possible to save the little life, but she died about midnight the same day.

The funeral was on Friday, May 1st, conducted by the writer. Members of the Seal Cove choir sang at the service. Interment was made in the Wood Island cemetery.

To the sorrowing parents and family we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

H. E. MULLEN.

George A. Nevers

George A. Nevers, Grafton, died at the home of his son, Albert, Connell street, on Thursday of last week, in his 79th year. He had been living at Green Lake with his niece for the winter; they brought him to town the first of last week. He leaves a wife, one son, Albert, of this town, two daughters, Mrs. Lewis True, of Aroostook Jet., Mrs. Wm. Montgomery, of Grafton, one brother, William, Houlton Road, and one sister, Mrs. Alexander Jewett, Prince William. Funeral service was conducted by Rev. L. J. Alley on Friday afternoon. The pallbearers were George McElroy, Alexander Strong, Cook Hall, and Elijah Bragdon.

"This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."

THE KIND OF CAMP MEETING GOD DELIGHTS TO HONOR

Andrew Johnson

There are various kinds of camp meetings. This particular form of religious activity, as an institution, dates far back in the centuries. In fact, the great annual religious festivities of the Jews assumed the proportions and manifested the characteristics of immense camp meetings. They at length degenerated into cold, dead, formal affairs.

The camp meeting is not a synod or a conference. It is not a religious assembly of an official character or capacity. It is not the law-making department of a sectarian denomination. The camp is not a mere religious convention. It is true that the people convene and assemble themselves together, but they come in a different capacity from that of a called convention where certain religious problems are to be solved.

The camp meeting is not legislative, formal, or official. It is, or should be, evangelistic, inspirational, spiritual, and salvational. It is not a mere summer resort or a recreational center. It is called to transact business for the King.

What kind of camp is God pleased to honor?

God delights to honor a camp that is straight on doctrine. Why does God honor the right kind of doctrine? Because doctrine stands for the truth, if it is God's doctrine. God hates falsehood. He loves and honors the truth. So we should be very careful to see that our camp meetings are standing foursquare by the old-time Gospel, that those who preach from our platforms ring clear on all the great doctrines of the Bible.

God delights to bless a camp that is run by clean men. If there is anything covered up, or any doubtful characters connected with the management of the camp, God cannot consistently bless and honor the institution to the fullest extent. It is true some who know nothing of the inside working of the official machinery may get blessed when a real Gospel sermon is preached in demonstration of the Spirit and of power. But God wants his vessels of sanctuary clean.

God delights to bless a camp that puts the salvation and sanctification of souls first. "First things first" must be the motto if we want the approving smiles of our Heavenly Father; if we want the power and presence of the Holy Ghost. The battle for souls must be pressed or pushed first, last, and all the time.

God delights to honor the camp that makes ample preparation for all the departments of the work. We have seen many camps fall far short on this line. They are inconveniently located. They are behind the times, spiritually and every other way.

God delights to honor the camp that does thorough, genuine work around the altar. The easy-going, hand-shaking kind of service does not gain the seal and sanction of the skies. Let us hold on and pray until God answers and souls come through to perfect victory.

God delights to honor the camp where harmony, peace, and good-will prevail.

We must keep "the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace." One "accord, in one place" must be the order of the day. Let us pray that peace will prevail in all the camps scattered up and down the nation during the camp meeting season.

God delights to honor the camp where holiness has the full sway. Let "Holiness unto the Lord" be our watchword. God has always greatly honored holiness wherever and whenever it has been proclaimed in earnestness with the unction of the Holy Ghost.

God delights to honor the camp meeting which is characterized by powerful and prevailing prayer.

"Much prayer, much power;

Little prayer, little power;

No prayer, no power."

There are many things today which will crowd in and divert our minds from the holy and wholesome exercise of prayer and communion with God. If there ever was a time when we need to close our eyes to the vain pomp and glory of the world, and closet ourselves in mighty prevailing prayer for an outpouring of the Spirit, that time is now. The world is distracted. The passion for pleasure is the peril of the age. We are certainly living in the last days. We need the camp meeting now more than ever. Let us press the battle to the gates!

SECOND MISSIONARY TOUR.

I had the pleasure of supplying on the Millville circuit Sunday, the 3rd.

My first service at Maple Ridge and Lower Hainesville for six years. Found the dear ones standing true, while some new voices especially among the young, were an inspiration as they testified of the saving and keeping power of God.

The Church at Lower Hainesville is being repaired so we worshipped in the school house, which was well filled.

They have a good Sunday school conducted by Sisters Foreman and Clark. Had a large congregation at Millville in the evening with good singing and excellent order. After which Communion of the Lords Supper was administered to a goodly number. Surely we were all blessed as we partook of these sacred emblems. Owing to bad weather we were unable to hold a missionary meeting at Maple Ridge, but met with the people at Hartland, Victoria and Lower Brighton, and endeavored to stimulate in them a greater interest in Home and Foreign Missions by telling them the conditions and needs of these most important departments of the Lord's work.

We had very good attendance at these meetings, who expressed their appreciation by a vote of thanks. May the Lord bless them all and help them to be more aggressive as new opportunities present themselves in this great work.

Found dear Sister Shaw very frail physically, but strong in spirit, enjoying the old time victory which radiates from her life. Jesus is inexpressibly precious to her. She is an inspiration to us always.

Praise the Lord for the privilege of meeting so many dear friends and having fellowship with them.

I. M. K.