

SEEMS LIKE BRAIN LEAK

In four widely separated sections the superintendents of public schools tell what is the matter with many of the boys. Here are the statements:

L. H. Jones, Superintendent of Public Instruction, Cleveland, Ohio: "The use of tobacco by children is very seriously bad, physically and mentally. The tendency is to prevent development of the muscles and bones and nerves. The cigaret smoker becomes restless, unable to concentrate his attention, and he soon loses interest in the work of the school, because he is unable to so master the work as to secure any interest from it."

D. C. Hull, superintendent of Public Schools, Meridian, Miss.: "The confirmed or inveterate use of tobacco, according to my observation and experience with boys, invariably destroys physical stamina, weakens intellectual power, and lowers moral standards. The usual result is failure in studies and discontinuance from school."

R. H. Webster, Superintendent of Public Instruction, San Francisco, Calif.: "It is a well established fact that the deleterious effect of cigaret smoking manifest themselves most promptly in the growing youth, by stunting growth, impairing nerves, dulling the intellect and moral sense."

Frank K. Graves, Professor of Graded Schools, South Royalton, Vt.: "We have never yet found a bright, active pupil in any of our schools who used cigaretts. On the contrary, we have found many dull, listless, backward pupils whose memories were treacherous and whose habits and natures were positively bad, who did use cigaretts, and I have come to believe that it is impossible to indulge in cigaret smoking to any extent and at the same time succeed in study."—The Wesleyan Methodist.

GENERAL BOOTH'S FORECAST

There is the apostasy of the church. The following is taken from a religious periodical some years ago: "The Toronto Globe asked a number of public men, including the founder of the Salvation Army, what they thought the coming century had in store, or what were its possible dangers. This was the old General's reply: "In answer to your inquiry, I consider that the chief danger which confronts the coming century will be, religion without the Holy Ghost; Christianity without Christ; forgiveness without repentance; politics without God; Heaven without Hell.' Was the General's forecast correct? Do not facts prove that it was? What about the churches and cults that proclaim a salvation without the regenerating and cleansing blood of Jesus Christ?"

Modernism says: "Every man must atone for his own soul." A theological professor has made the statement that "there is no more virtue in the blood of Jesus Christ to atone for sin, than in the blood of a pig." On page 25 of Science and Health, Mrs. Eddy says, "The natural blood of Jesus Christ was no more efficacious to cleanse from sin when it was shed upon the accursed tree than when it was flowing in His veins." Heb. 9:22 says, "Without the shedding of blood there is no remission."

When Bishop W. M. Brown, of the Protestant Episcopal Church was deposed for heresy, he became an atheist. "I cease to believe," said he, "in the existence of a conscious, personal divinity. Banish God from the skies." Among twenty-three Baptist ministers in Boston, only three believed in the divinity of Christ. "With-

in five minutes of my church in Notting Hill, London," writes a minister of the Gospel, "there are sixteen different religions and they are all agreed in one thing—the denial of the Deity of Christ."—Kinsey in Midnight Cry. Free Methodist Herald.

THE FEW

The easy roads are crowded;
And the level roads are jammed;
The pleasant little rivers
With the drifting folks, are crammed
But off yonder where it is rocky,
Where you get a better view,
You will find the ranks are thinning,
And the travellers are few.

Where the going's smooth and pleasant
You will always find the throng,
For the many, more's the pity,
Seem to like to drift along.
But the steepes that call for courage
And the task that's hard to do
In the end result in glory
For the never wavering few.

MARY M. SHIER,
Conf. Supt. Y.P.M.S.

NEGATIVES

Let it be remembered that negatives in themselves never get a church anywhere. How important it is for us that this be kept in mind! How many people backslide and how many churches backslide merely standing against something! The devil cares but little what we are against or how hard we are against it if we will sit down and let the Sunday School shrivel and the church property go unpainted, and the members go uninspired and unencouraged, and the sinners go unvisited and unmoved.

But God has not called us to this. He has not! He calls us to battle—to achievement—to victory. Some preachers and people are having all this. Why not you?—Sel.

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Africa, July 20, 1934.

My dear Highway Friends:

Just a few lines on this cold wet day. We welcome a rain in the winter season, as it refreshes the dry grass, and perhaps starts a little green. As you know in the winter-time we have practically no rain.

We were very sorry to hear of Mr. Kierstead passing away so suddenly. We had hoped to see him again in the homeland and talk over the things of Africa together, but we say the Lord's will be done. The natives are very sorry to hear of his death also; they can never forget his labour of love among them, as they say he walked over these hills, crossed the Pongolo river by foot many times, lived in the native homes and ate their food gladly for the sake of the Gospel. One old woman asked me "When did my Umfundisi die? I gave myself to the Lord under his preaching and he baptized me and watched over me."

He was well known on this side of the river, as he worked here so much. We miss Isaya's help in the work here. His wife who is one of the women workers, is doing well. Aloni Nkonza came and stayed with us for several days. We appreciate his help and kept him busy going to the different places. He shows a fine spirit and makes a good shepherd. He is not very strong, so we have to take good care of him.

We are expecting this coming week to have Mr. MacDonald and wife and a band of the Christian workers come over and stay a week with us. We will have meetings daily in the church. The Ethiopians have built a new church, which they needed badly. On the Sunday of their church opening they had a big feast of three cows besides goats, and in trying to serve two masters they gave consent to the chief to have beer which he had in abundance, a chief from Zululand was visiting him so the beer was to honor him. The beer was placed in a kraal near the church. Many heathen were drunk and a fight arose, some danced, they had a big time but not a spiritual time. These people are working for their nation but fail because they do not put God first.

This church of the Reformed Baptist is hated by many because they do not want to hear the truth, but I can say our people are faithful especially the Christian workers and we do admire them and love them. We have many things to encourage us along the way.

Our people are doing well in bringing in their tenth of the harvest. They do all this for the Gospel's sake. This food is used for the visiting natives who come for Big Sunday and other times.

Our fine school teacher is away now for the winter vacation. She has been with us for over two years and we like her so much.

I was over to the Quarterly at Hartland a short time ago, had a good time, was blest in hearing some of the young preachers talk.

The one sad thing all over is the young boys and girls going astray; it seems Satan is bent on having them.

Let us continue to pray for them and for a revival to come, so deep, that they will be completely saved.

Yours for souls in Africa.

HELEN M. STERRITT

BETTER THAN A DEAD BONE

When in South Africa I heard a native Christian give an address. This is one of the illustrations he used:

"When a heathen is dying, the witch doctor puts in his hand a dead bone as a passport into the world beyond. But we do not grasp a dead bone as we pass through the veil. We grasp the hand of the living God."—Exchange.

THE HEREAFTER

"I'm tired of all this preaching about the Hereafter," said an impatient young voice. "I'm living now, and I mean to have a good time. The Hereafter isn't here yet."

But her more thoughtful companion replied, "No, only the first part of it; but I shouldn't wonder if the 'here' has a good deal to do with the 'after.'"

"He hath appointed a day in the which he will judge the world."—Selected.

HEAPING COALS OF FIRE

A Quaker had a quarrelsome neighbor, whose cow often broke into the Quaker's well-cultivated garden. One morning, having driven the cow from the premises to her owner's house, he said to him:

"Friend, I have driven thy cow home once more; and if I find her in my garden again—"

"Suppose you do!" his neighbor angrily exclaimed, "what will you do?"

"Why," calmly said the Quaker, "I'll drive her home to thee again, friend."

The cow never again troubled the Quaker.—Exchange.