

What if our tongues are speaking
Of things His lips would spurn?
How can we hope to help Him
And hasten His return?"

—ANNIE JOHNSON FLINT.

Dr. H. P. Sloan, in a recent editorial in the New York Christian Advocate, gives an extended review of the Youth's Conference at Berea, Ky. Dr. Sloan writes sympathetically because he does not fail to remember it was a "Youth's" Conference and too much cannot be expected. That it did not abound in humility was obvious; that it did not overflow with spirituality, with faith and prayer also, was very evident; that it was colored throughout with socialistic conceptions of religion and the Church was most noticeable. Our judgment is that if the church was turned over to a dominant group of Youths such as control so many of these conferences, we would have a most irreligious state of affairs, because the major number of these young folks know little or nothing, of converting grace, and they have serious doubts about things supernatural.

Among the inevitable things that must appear in nearly every Youths' Conference is a new creed. These young people would throw into discard the great creeds of the ages because they are too high and sacred for their modernistic minds to appreciate.—Selected.

YOUTH AND FRIVOLITY

Rev. Walter E. Isenhour

Many of our young people are quite frivolous. They seem to think it makes them look smart. It doesn't. Perhaps there are those who think they shall win their way in courtship, and into higher ranks of society, through frivolity. God pity them! The frivolous only win the frivolous. What does it amount to? Like begets like.

It isn't beautiful to be frivolous. In fact, those who admire and cherish the noble life, noble traits of character, and the fine characteristics that go to make up the life of honor and nobility, detest frivolity. To them it is dettractive rather than attractive.

It isn't honorable to be frivolous. There isn't anything in it to uplift, upbuild, ennoble and establish. We realize that real character, manhood and womanhood, can't be built upon frivolity. Never! That which is honorable must come from the right. Frivolity isn't right. Jesus Christ never indulged in frivolity. He is our example.

Frivolity doesn't bring you to success. If it did, then the very success to which it leads would be wrong. It would be cheap and worthless. Whatever is wrong leads wrong, has the wrong effect and ends wrong. Thousands of our youth today are too frivolous to ever succeed. They treat life as a toy and not as a gem. They play with the foolish instead of striving for the worth while.

Frivolity will never enable a young man or a young woman to make his or her mark in the world. Never! It leads from high marks to low marks. It lowers rather than elevates. High planes of living must be sought from the right sources. Frivolity is not an upward road, but one that leads downward. Frivolity doesn't lead heavenward. Too many professed Christians, not only among our youth, but among our older people, are frivolous. They show far more frivolity than they do genuine godliness and Christ-likeness. You can't be a frivolous Christian and reach a blessed, holy heaven. Then shun frivolity. Abstain from it.

Temperance Column

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging. Whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. 1:20.

The Christian Temperance League held their annual convention in Moncton, N. B., on Oct. 21 and 22. Several delegates were present from other parts of the province. There were several speakers at the meeting who seemed to be prominent in temperance work, and all were sure that the sale of intoxicating liquor and drunkenness are on the increase since the governments have taken over the liquor business. And of course this is what many of us knew would take place, and furthermore bootlegging is still flourishing. Well what are we going to do about it? let the brewers and distillers continue to use our government as their sales agent, and flood our country with this liquid damnation? Are we going to just hold so-called temperance meetings and talk temperance education, and temperance organization until another election time comes round, and then stop talking and go to the polls and vote for our party man, whoever or whatever he happens to be so long as he is the choice of our party? This is what the temperance people, and most of the church members have been doing in the past, and that is the reason that we have what we have today, viz., liquor stores opened everywhere where old, and young, male, and female go and buy all they want and bootleggers buy much of their wares to do business with also.

The trouble with the great majority of so-called temperance people is, they have a very mild form of temperance, so mild that it does not at all interfere with their voting for their party man no matter if he is a rummy himself. They are like many professing Christians; they never let their religion interfere with their business. And our government leaders know that they can depend on the temperance people to support their party so they have no fear of losing votes. And that is just where our weakness, yes our sin is as temperance people. Well you ask what can we do? I say let us as temperance people put some fear in our government leaders. You ask how can we do it? I will tell you. I read some time ago that a big man in the Catholic Church made a statement something like this, "The United States government fears the Catholic people, and this is the reason, a Catholic is a Catholic first then he is an American citizen after that." Now when our governments see that we are temperance people first regardless of either political party, then they will begin to fear us, and have some respect for our wishes. Let the temperance people of these provinces **rise up in a body and tell our governments that we are going to select the men to run for office in our legislatures in the next election, men whom we know are prohibitionists first. at election time as well as in a temperance meeting, men who will work for prohibition, in our legislature, will put prohibition laws on our statute books and see that they are enforced.** Let the preachers proclaim prohibition from their pulpits, let them lead their people in the fight instead of keeping still as so many have in the past and letting the people vote for whom they will. A very large majority of the people will follow their pastor's advice in this as well as in many other matters. Let the temperance people in our churches demand their pastors to speak out, and commit themselves on the subject of prohibition instead of being dumb dogs as the prophet Isaiah calls pastors who dare not speak against the sins of the people. Beloved, I am sure that the success or failure of the pro-

hibition cause rests wholly with the professing church of our Lord Jesus Christ. What are we going to do about it?

H. S. DOW

INGERSOLL THE INFIDEL

At a meeting once, where both Colonel Robert Ingersoll and the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher were present, the noted agnostic, Colonel Ingersoll, had spoken at some length and had brilliantly put forth his agnostic views. It was expected by those present that Beecher would have replied to these attacks and would have defended Christianity, but not a word did the old man say.

At last Colonel Ingersoll remarked:

"Mr. Beecher, have you nothing to say on this question?"

The old man slowly lifted himself from his attitude and replied:

"Nothing; in fact, if you will excuse me for changing the conversation, I will say that while you gentlemen were talking my mind was bent on a most deplorable spectacle which I witnessed today."

"What was it?" at once inquired Colonel Ingersoll who, notwithstanding his peculiar views of the hereafter, was noted for his kindness of heart.

"Why", said Mr. Beecher, "as I was walking downtown today I saw a poor lame man with crutches slowly and carefully picking his way through a cesspool of mud, in the endeavor to cross the street.

"He had just reached the middle of the filth, when a big, burly ruffian, himself all bespattered, rushed up to him, jerked the crutches from under the unfortunate man, and left him sprawling and helpless in the pool of liquid dirt which almost engulfed him."

"What a brute he was!" said the Colonel.

"What a brute he was", they all echoed.

"Yes", said the old man, rising from his chair and brushing back his long white hair, while his eyes glittered with their old-time fire as he bent them on Ingersoll. "Yes, Colonel Ingersoll, and you are the man. The human soul is lame, but Christianity gives it crutches to enable it to pass along the highway of life. It is your teaching that knocks these crutches from under it and leaves it a helpless and rudderless wreck in the slough of despond.

"If robbing the human soul of its only support on this earth—religion—be your profession, why, ply it to your heart's content. It requires an architect to erect a building; an incendiary may reduce it to ashes."

The old man sat down, and silence brooded over the scene. Colonel Ingersoll found that he had a master in his own power of illustration, and said nothing. The company took their hats and departed.—Selected.

WHAT TO DO ON SUNDAY

Use it, making it the brightest, best and most blessed day of all the week.

Remember it, thinking of its source in the Father's will, its duties of rest and worship, its blessings to the body and soul.

Do only necessary work, for some work is necessary every Sunday. Do it, then, as it should be done.

Attend church, for it has its spiritual, intellectual, social, and civic advantages.—Selected.

Let's take the instant by the forward step.—Shakespeare.