

and fatherless girls and poor married men."

What a life for God! Do you wonder that this ministry made the wilderness and the solitary place glad and the desert to blossom as the rose? While his sun was setting, we find him dragging his frail body from conference to conference until he is carried into the house of God to preach his last sermon. How beautifully he followed in the steps of Him who is "consecrated forevermore."—Wesleyan Methodist.

BURDENS

By the Rev. Canon Allan P. Shatford

One of the strange facts in human experience is man's habit of overloading himself. He is ever piling burdens on his back until he staggers and falls under their crushing weight. For the most part, these burdens are unnecessary; they are just so much excess baggage. In these complex days, the habit has its most terrible manifestation; as civilization advances, the tendency is to become more and more complicated. We heap up material things, we multiply machineries, until there is danger of our being smothered and destroyed by them. Emerson spake truly when he said, "Things are in the saddle and ride mankind." There is no tyranny in all the world like the tyranny of things.

Notice for a moment some of the unnecessary burdens carried by individuals. There are the fears, superstitions, worries of life. They are all useless, unreasonable, silly, yet thousands insist upon bearing them through life. The number thirteen is a sort of nightmare to multitudes of people. So universal is it, that hotels, steamers and other places where human beings congregate, refuse to put it on doors of rooms and cabins. They have not yet abolished it from jails! This is only one of the thousand inane superstitions that bear heavily upon human hearts, shutting out the sunshine. Then there are the increasing material comforts that every one must have—victrolas, pianos, radios, sporting outfits for half a dozen different games, automobiles for various members of the family! We have not yet learned that life consisteth not in "the abundance of things that are possessed." Nor have we learned St. Paul's lesson, "I know how to abound." There is more knowledge, more inventions, more conveniences of life than ever before, but it may well be doubted whether there is more real happiness. Man goes through life with stooped shoulders because of these burdens and frequently his mind also is stooped. Humanity is becoming neurotic under the weight of care.

When one looks abroad on the national and international world, the situation is even worse. What a ponderous weight government in Canada is becoming! It costs nearly a thousand million dollars a year to govern ten million people. We have two Federal houses, more than ten Provincial Assemblies, besides the municipal machineries. Are Canadians so difficult that they require all this elaborate governmental equipment? Our railways are a gigantic burden. They were built to carry the people, but now the situation is reversed, and the people are staggering under colossal deficits.

In the international world, nations are carrying monster loads of armaments. Billions are spent every year on this one item—more than sixty per cent of national revenue absorbed in this one expenditure. And it is for the most part uselessly spent, because it does not defend the nation against war. Armaments are a sure cause of war. Will man never learn by experience? Will he go on heaping burdens upon his should-

ers? The present debt problem is a direct result of war.

There are, of course, burdens that man must carry. They are part of life's experience and by bearing them he comes to more robust character. Our present thought is not of them but of the wholly unnecessary burdens that he insists upon shouldering. These he must cast off as swiftly as possible. In the war, when the soldiers went into action, they were required to reduce their kits to thirty pounds. Everything else had to be "ditched" as excess baggage. If nations and individuals are going to make appreciable progress towards their high destiny they will have to reduce their kits, ditch a lot of baggage, relieve themselves of useless burdens and thus be free of hindering impediments in the march towards humanity's goal.—Family Herald.

SIGHING NOT SINFUL

Mrs. Ella Elkins

So long as we live in a land of tears, heartaches and death, there will be cause for sighing. The sympathizing Savior often found cause for sighing: "And they bring unto him one that was deaf and had an impediment in his speech; * * * and looking up to heaven, he sighed, and saith unto him, Be opened, and straightway his ears were opened, and the string of his tongue was loosed and he spake plain." (Mark 7:34).

"And the Pharisees came forth and began to question him, seeking from him a sign from heaven, and he sighed deeply in his spirit, and saith, Why doth this generation seek after a sign?" (Mark 8:11, 12).

"For my life is spent with grief, and my years with sighing." (Psalm 31:10).

"And the Lord said unto him, Go through the midst of the city, through the midst of Jerusalem, and set a mark upon the foreheads of the men that sigh, and that cry for all the abominations that be done in the midst thereof." (Ezekiel 9:4).

The Church looks forward in joyful anticipation of the time when sorrow and sighing, heartache and tears shall be forever done away: "And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away." (Isaiah 35:10).

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away." (Rev. 21:4).—Holiness Banner.

HOLINESS—THE REMANIFESTATION OF GOD

By Rev. A. L. Brown

The Psalmist said, "I shall be satisfied when I awake with thy likeness" (Psa. 17:15). The whole analogy of nature calls for holiness in mankind. When God creates animal and vegetable life on the earth He made all of it capable of reproducing itself and maintaining its own specie. And when He made man He made him after His own image and likeness. While God depended upon every beast and bird and fish and all vegetation to reproduce its own likeness, so He created man and depended upon him to reproduce God-likeness. Thus man was to be the constant manifestation of God. Now we understand why God said, "Be ye holy, for I am holy." God's design in our creation is to produce the likeness of Himself. Thus the greatest incentive to personal holiness is the holiness of our Creator. The God of the Bible is held in contradis-

inction to the voluptuous and voracious gods of paganism.

God's very name symbolizes His holiness: "Holy and reverend is his name" (Psa. 111:9). His relation to His people bespeaks it: "The Holy One of Israel is our King" (Psa. 89:18). His eternal abode is glorified with His holiness: "I will dwell in the high and holy place" (Isa. 57:15). His earthly home is beautified with His purity: "Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness. Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth is Mount Zion" (Psa. 48:1, 2).

As God's holiness is reproduced in everything which pertains to Him, so His crowning creation, man, is definitely and divinely designed to be a living incarnation of His holiness. Hence Peter says, "Having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust, ye might be partakers of the divine nature" (2 Pet. 1:4).

As in the beginning God created man in His own likeness, so now, since man lost that likeness, he may be renewed after the image of Him that created him (see Col. 3:10).

Believer, are you allowing God to be re-incarnated in your being? Is God being reproduced in your soul? Is His holiness being reflected in your life? Would anyone know what God is like by knowing what you are like?—Free Methodist.

A BIRTHDAY REVERIE

By Rev. W. Edmund Smith

Time writes its wrinkle on my brow, but never on my heart,

I feel within renewing life divine;

My faith cries 'hallelujah! O God how good Thou art!'

For twice ten thousand mercies have been mine.

These eyes have felt the touch of "Time" yet heart hath eyes to see

Eternal things all hid to mortal sight;

The shadows all are fleeing! My path before is free:

Unto the "perfect day" now shines the light.

Tho' "Time" may somewhat slow our pace,—wings take the place of feet:

When storms are fierce I rise above them all.

I mount on wings as eagles until the Sun I greet, His arms are underneath, I need not fall.

The outer man must perish: the inner is renewed:

"Time" brings to God's own child the very best. I'll sing aloud His praises in loving gratitude, My heart is young with every good possessed.

Yea, "Time" doth bring infirmities—this body must decay,

And it some day must sleep beneath the sod, E'en now I have the foretaste of Resurrection Day:

With body glorified I'll live with God.

THE KINDNESS OF GOD

The thing that lasts in the universe is His kindness, which continues from everlasting to everlasting. What a revelation of God! O dear friends, if only our hearts could open to the full acceptance of that thought, sorrow and care and anxiety, and every other form of trouble, would fade away and we should be at rest. The infinite, undying, imperishable love of God is mine. Older than the mountains, deeper than their roots, wider than the heavens, and stronger than all my sin, is the love that grasps me and keeps me and will not let me go, and lavishes its tenderness upon me, and beseeches me, and pleads with me, and woos me, and rebukes me, and corrects me when I need, and sent His Son to die for me.—Alexander Maclaren.