

exists in a man of fifty more than in a boy of twenty.

Nobody grows old by merely living a number of years; people grow old only by deserting their ideals. Years wrinkle the skin, but to give up enthusiasm wrinkles the soul. Worry, doubt, self-distrust, fear and despair—these are the long, long years that bow the head and turn the growing spirit back to dust.

Whether seventy or sixteen, there is in every being's heart the love of wonder, the sweet amazement at the stars and starlike things and thoughts, the undaunted challenge of events, the unfailing childlike appetite for what is next, and the joy and game of life.

One is as young as his faith, as old as his doubts; as young as his self-confidence, as old as his fear; as young as his hope, as old as his despair.—Wesleyan Methodist.

ONLY A LITTLE THING

Mrs. M. P. Handy

It was only a tiny seed,
Carelessly brushed aside;
But it grew in time to a noxious weed,
And spread its poison wide.

It was only a little leak,
So small you could hardly see;
But the rising waters found the break,
And wrecked the great levee.

It was only a single spark,
Dropped by a passing train;
But the dead leaves caught, and swift and dark
Was its work on wood and plain.

It was only a thoughtless word,
Scarcely meant to be unkind;
But it pierced as a dart to the heart that heard
And left its sting behind.

It may seem a trifle at most,
The thing that we do or say,
And yet it may be that at fearful cost
We may wish it undone some day.

—Selected

"Let us not be weary in well-doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not."

Go, labour on: spend and be spent—
Thy joy to do the Father's will;
It is the way the Master went;
Should not the servant tread it still?

Go, labour on: 'tis not for nought;
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises: what are men?

Men die in darkness at your side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb;
Take up the torch and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.

Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest; for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice
The midnight peal, 'Behold, I come!'

—H. Bonar

THE HOLY BIBLE

A nation must be truly blessed if it were governed by no other laws than those of this blessed Book. It is so complete a system that nothing can be added to or taken from it; it contains everything needful to be known or done; it affords a copy for a king (Deut. 17:18) and a rule for a subject: it gives instruction and counsel to a senate, authority and direction for a magistrate; it cautions a witness, requires an impartial verdict of a jury, and furnishes the judge with his sentence; it sets the husband as lord of the household, and the wife as a mistress of the table, tells him how to rule, and how to manage.

It entails honor to parents and enjoins obedience to children; it prescribes and limits the sway of the sovereign, the rule of the ruler, and authority of masters; commands the subjects to honor, and the servants to obey; and promises the blessing and protection of its Author to all who walk by its rules.

It gives directions for weddings and burials; it promises food and raiment, and limits the use of both; it points out an eternal guardian to the departing husband and father, tells him with whom to leave his fatherless children and in whom his widow is to trust (Jer. 49:11).

It teaches a man how to set his house in order and how to make his will; it appoints a dowry for a wife, and entails the right of the first-born and shows how the young branches shall be left.

It defends the rights of all and reveals every defrauder, over-reacher and oppressor. It is the first Book, the best, and the oldest Book in the world. It contains the choicest matter, gives the best instruction, and affords the greatest pleasure and satisfaction that was ever revealed.

It contains the best laws and profound mysteries that ever were penned. It brings the best of tidings, and affords the best of comfort to the inquiring and disconsolate. It exhibits life and immortality, and shows the way to everlasting glory. It is a brief recital of all that is past and a certain prediction of all that is to come. It settles all matters in debate, resolves all doubts, and eases the mind and conscience of all their scruples.

It reveals the only living and true God; shows the way to Him, and sets aside all other gods, and describes the vanity of them and of all that trust in them. In short, it is a Book of laws, to show the right and wrong; a Book of wisdom that condemns all folly and makes the foolish wise; a Book of truth that detects all lies and confutes all errors, and a Book of life, that shows the way from everlasting death.

It is the most compendious Book in the world, the most authentic and the most entertaining history that was ever published; it contains the most early antiquities, strange events, wonderful occurrences, heroic deeds, unparalleled wars.

It describes the celestial, terrestrial, and infernal regions.

It will instruct the most accomplished mechanic and the profoundest artist; it will teach the best rhetorician, and exercise every power of the most skilful arithmetician (Rev. 13:18), puzzle the wisest anatomist, and exercise the nicest critic. It corrects the wise philosopher, guides the wise astronomer. It exposes the subtle sophist, and makes diviners mad. It is a complete code of laws, a perfect

body of divinity, and an unequalled narrative; a book of lives, a book of travels, a book of voyages.

It is the best covenant that was ever agreed upon, and the best deed that was ever produced and the best will that was ever made, and the best testament that was ever signed. To understand it is to be wise indeed; to be ignorant of it is to be destitute of wisdom. It is the king's best copy, the magistrate's best rule, the house-wife's best guide, the servant's best directory, and the young man's best companion.

It is the schoolboy's spelling book and the learned man's masterpiece; it contains a choice grammar for a novice and a profound treatise for a sage. It is the ignorant man's directory and the wise man's directory. It affords knowledge of witty inventions for the ingenious and dark sayings for the grave, and it is its own interpreter.

It encourages the wise, the warrior, the racer, and the overcomer, and promises an eternal reward to the conqueror. And that which crowns all is that the Author is without partiality and without hypocrisy—in whom is no variableness nor shadow of a turning."

(The above striking words on the Bible were written over a hundred years ago by Mr. Huntington, a self taught working man, who acquired a wonderful knowledge of the Scriptures. This is considered the most remarkable analysis of the Bible ever written).

IMPORTANCE OF THE HOLINESS CAMP MEETING

Rev. J. L. Brasher, D. D.

As the season is here for these annual "Feasts of Tabernacles," we are reminded of their importance. No other one single agency in this nation is doing more to preserve alive the faith of our fathers among the common people than the camp meetings, whose tents are lifted under the summer's sun. They are broadcasting stations for the truth of full salvation, and a theological training school for all who attend.

Out of them come young people for the ministry at home and abroad, together with leaders in every walk of life. To let them die would be to bury orthodoxy in less than a generation. They are the only great gatherings where God's Word is fully honored and the atonement fully proclaimed. Let us take care that they hold to their original design and that they be not eclipsed by catering to ecclesiastics as special leaders for special causes, who themselves have never lifted so much as a finger to have holiness become a power in their churches, and who would, if they could, eliminate them as they are, or place them under denominational control.

Let the camp meeting be friendly to all good works, but positively free from either ecclesiastical patronage or control. Let their glad songs and shouts run on unfettered like rivers to the sea. Let no man be exalted above another only as the Holy Ghost puts upon them his own seal and approval. Keep their streams free from bigotry, compromise, narrowness, censoriousness, and full of love and undying loyalty to the truth and experience of holiness of heart and life. May God forever bless the camp meetings, their promoters, their workers, and the eager multitudes who attend them. Let this be the best season in half a century.