

the fire while I finish my work." I tried to talk to her and she told me she was a Christian in one of the native organized churches. After I finished my cooking I gave her the salt she wanted and she went on her way. Poor old soul, she looked and was just about dressed like a heathen too. She got her body warm at my fire but I wonder if she has really opened her heart to let the blessed sunshine of Jesus in, to warm her heart. I am so glad for the shining examples we have, of what God can do for the heathen, but I do want a greater faith to believe for the really hard, seemingly hopeless cases.

The days are very cold and heavy frosts at night. I enjoy it but it's so hard on the natives. The baby daughter of one of our neighbours died on Saturday. They are not our people but I've tended the baby a lot and I did feel very sorry. It got very ill and they took it to native doctors, while we were in Swaziland. Many have such faith in the native doctors. Yesterday I received word that five people had been terribly burned when a large pot of hot porridge upset over them. It was a mother and four children, they live across the Mozaan and attend our church there. I sent medicine, dressings, etc., and do pray they are easier tonight and will all recover.

We are eagerly awaiting news from Beulah. May God bless and be with you all, I pray.

In closing I want to thank all who had a part in helping with the boxes that the Sterritt sisters sent to us, for the natives. I'll never forget Trifina Msibi. They had a coat marked for her. When she saw it she just folded it up beside her and dropped on her knee and said, "Let us pray." She told the Lord that she was a widow and had no son but she need not fear for He was caring for her, etc. I just wished, as I listened to that dear soul pouring her heart out to God, that the one who gave that coat could have heard too. Clothes are scarce and expensive and these gifts mean a lot to the natives and we do thank you all and say "May God bless you."

Yours, in Him,

G. M. KIERSTEAD.

THE PURE IN HEART SEE GOD

By a Baptist Editor

Cicero said: "Hold off from sensuality, for if you have given yourself up to it you will find yourself unable to think of anything else." An excellent bit of advice in morals. But Jesus went infinitely further in his doctrine: **Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.**

Cicero was concerned for the control of thought. Jesus was also. But the Master was solicitous for the changing of man himself, the bringing of the soul into position and condition to see God.

Those who by the grace of God preserve internal sanctity, spiritual purity, freedom from evil desire and purpose, have not only deliverance from the down-drag; they experience spiritual sight not enjoyed by those whose hearts are befogged by the impure. "They shall see God."

The pure in heart need not wait until they experience heaven beyond death; they have heaven in their hearts even now, and they become increasingly conscious that they are **face to face with God**. To such "The Lord is at hand," moment by moment.

Impurity of heart, divided devotion, makes

the Father seem far away. It destroys the joys of salvation, stops the flow of power. "If I regard iniquity in my heart the Lord will not hear me pray." "Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place? He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully."

The pure in heart will see God in the things of nature about them. For those who have eyes to behold his glory, he is there. "For the invisible things of him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made, even his eternal power and Godhead; so that they are without excuse, because that when they knew God, they glorified him not as God, neither were thankful: but became vain in their imaginations, and their foolish heart was darkened."

Edward Young said: "By night an atheist half believes in God." But the **pure in heart** spiritually behold him at his work on his heavens and earth, by day and by night. "The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament showeth his handiwork. Day unto day uttereth speech and night unto night showeth knowledge." The Psalmist was not guilty of attempting to erase God from the face of his universe and of writing therefor: Miracled by inanimate law. Man attempts to rationalize God from his creation, because he is impure in heart and cannot behold him in faith. He who atheistically asks: Where is God? confesses his foolish heart has been darkened.

The pure in heart will see God in others—his children. This is the basis for Christian fellowship; this is the joy of Christian associations. The redeemed of the Lord have fellowship together because, through the finished work of Jesus Christ, they have a common spiritual Father. The Psalmist, who by faith looked forward to Christ declared: "I was glad when they said, Let us go into the house of the Lord . . . **whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.**" He met God in his touch with the people of God and said: "Behold how good and pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." We meet God in the lonely places, but we meet him a thousand fold more as we behold his workings in the hearts of his children and as we assemble as members of his churches. **Our enjoyment of such fellowship is measured by the purity of our hearts before the Lord.**

The pure in heart will behold him in his Word, the holy Scriptures. To many it is only a book, but to the pure in heart it is more. He speaks to them from every page and line. While the "blind" pick it to pieces, the spiritual feed on its hidden manna. For those dead in sins the Bible has meager meaning, but to those cleansed in the blood of the Lamb and quickened into life, he reveals himself.

The pure in heart shall see God in their sufferings and trials. He who walks with God in the valley bears witness to a heart that is centered wholly on Christ. "Yea, though I walk through the valley and the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over."

Jesus said to his disciples: "I have meat to eat that ye know not of." And the consecrated Christian, wholly dedicated in heart, **sees and knows and understands** that of which the

earth-man does not so much as dream. Paul said to his associates: "For there stood before me this night the angel of God, whose I am, and whom I serve." We may not see the angel as did Paul, but he makes us to know they are there, and far better, in all our trials he makes us to know "The Lord is at hand"—within reach of us. And, seeing him, "We know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose." And we "Reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed in us."

The pure in heart shall one day see him face to face in the land eternal, beyond the sunset. "And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him: "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." "And there shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie; but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life." **"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God,"** here and hereafter.

—Selected.

THE TRUTH—FROM WALL STREET

What America needs more than railway extension, and western irrigation, and a low tariff, and a bigger wheat crop, and a merchant marine and a navy, is a revival of piety, the kind mother and father used to have, * * * piety that counted it good business to stop for daily family prayers before breakfast, right in the middle of the harvest; that quit work a half hour earlier Thursday night, so as to get the chores done and go to prayer meeting; that borrowed money to pay the preacher's salary, and prayed fervently in secret for the salvation of the rich man who looked with scorn on such unbusinesslike behavior. That's what we need now to clean this country of the filth of graft and of greed, petty and big; of worship of fine houses and big lands and high offices and grand social functions.

What is this thing we are worshipping but a vain repetition of what decayed nations fell down and worshipped just before their light went out? Read the history of Rome in decay, and you'll find luxury there that could lay a big dollar over our little doughnut that looks so large to us. Great wealth never made a nation substantial nor honorable. There is nothing on earth that looks good that is so dangerous for a man or a nation to handle as quick, easy, big money. If you do resist its deadly influence, the chances are it will get your son. It takes greater and finer heroism to dare to be poor in America than to charge an earthworks in Manchuria.

—Wall Street Journal.

WEDDINGS

Bradford—Burris

At Black's Harbour, N. B., August 14th, Jean Burris, of Eel River Crossing and Roy Bradford, of Black's Harbour were united in marriage by Rev. H. S. Wilson.