

## LONG LIFE'S PATHWAY

### SNARES AND PITFALLS IN THE WORLD'S CAMPING GROUND.

#### PRECAUTIONS ARE NECESSARY

**Dangers of the Journey—Get Mentally Equipped—Prepare For Temptation—Seek Divine Strength and Guidance—Resist Sinful Companions—Beware of Moral Contamination—Keep End In View.**

Adapted according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1907, by Frederick Dyer, Toronto, at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 6.—In this sermon the preacher preaches life as a journey and the world as a great temporary camping ground and shows what preparations and precautions are necessary to avoid its snares and pitfalls. The text is Luke ii, 44, "Went a day's journey."

In olden times man could live with less dependence than now on his fellow men. Yet there were certain necessities it was imperative for him to take along when he went a long journey. So essential were these necessities that no man in the east ever broke away from civilization until he had first made sure that he had them all along, for when the home cities and the journey had commenced there was no way of producing these necessities. Thus in Palestine, when a caravan or a party of travelers were about to journey from one region into another region and go through a wilderness of rocks and trees infested by wild beasts and brigands, they would always start their first day's journey about 4 or 5 o'clock in the evening. Then they would journey five or eight miles and pitch camp. Then they would overhaul their baggage and pack up the trappings of the horses and pack their spears and their bows and arrows and swords and hunting weapons were at hand and in good order. Then they would count noses and find out whether all the members of the families were present. Then if anything was missing they would look for it. If it was missing they would go to the woods for a summer vacation in this country does well to practise the same custom. Always start your first day's journey in the morning. Almost without exception, if you may be, you will find that some essential upon which the happiness of your summer's trip is more or less dependent has been left behind.

Now, when Joseph and Mary, after the feast of the Passover at Jerusalem, had turned north for their home city of Nazareth, they followed the freedom of the east. They started in the evening. After they had pitched camp with the other members of the traveling party, they began to overhaul their goods to see if they had forgotten anything. They were going through a wild region, not infested by robbers and wild beasts, but by their unfriendly neighbors, the Samaritans. As the night had almost fallen, Mary, motherlike, became anxious. She went from tent to tent and from campfire to campfire. Everywhere she kept asking the question, "Have you seen Jesus? Have you seen my boy? Did he not leave the Jerusalem walls with us? I can't find my Jesus anywhere." "Well, Mary," said an old Hebrew, "never mind. It is only a few miles back. We have only traveled our first day's journey. We will wait for you a day and you go back and you will find him. Nearly always somebody is left behind. That is the reason we always start our first day's journey in the evening hour."

As one who has camped a good deal in life and spent many months in the open, this text has taken a firm hold upon my mind and heart. Life always seems to me to be a camping journey. When we plunge into the "woods we break away from the old homestead. There we have to be surrounded by new faces and depend upon the strength of our own hands for our success or failure. Now some people start forth on this journey of life in a haphazard way. They do not seem to care what they have in camp or what they have left behind. They start off on their journey of life early in the morning, and when they pitch camp at night they are so far away from the home city that they cannot go back and procure what they lack. Others start their journey of life in the evening. Then if anything is lost they return for the necessary supply. So may it be with us. As some of us are just pitching camp a few miles away from the old homesteads, I want you to take an inventory and find out what essentials you lack and go back and procure them.

I want you, in the first place, for this journey of life to overhaul your mental equipment. I am not asking you whether you have a mind. There is not a man or a woman here who has not gray matter enough to make a success in life if that brain is used aright. But what I am asking you is this: Have you a developed and educated brain? Have you a brain capable of accomplishing results? Have you a brain that has been taught and trained so as to enable you to excel in some department of the world's work? We cannot all be lawyers and physicians, but every man before he sets out on his journey in active life should have found out what is his specialty and should have been trained to excel in it. It may be only to make a table or construct a watch, but he should be able to do that better than other people. If he is a lapidary he should be able to distinguish the precious stone from the common pebble and should know how to cut and polish it. If you find when you make your first halt that you have not this capacity to do some one work better than others, I would advise you to go back and acquire

this power, this trained brain, before you proceed further. Remember you are pitching camp as did Joseph and Mary after your first day's journey. In camp every one must be willing to do his part, and more than his part, or else friction will surely come. Some one must chop the wood and cook and wash the dishes. Some one must carry the water and unload the pack mules or the wagon. Some one must take the long weary journey to find grain and pasture for horses. All these tasks are not easy to perform when your muscles are tired and you have the blood jumping and jabbing and throbbing in your inflamed feet. But some one has to do these tasks. If you are not willing to do them some one else must. And yet sometimes you will have a man on a camping trip who is too lazy and selfish to do anything or to learn to do anything. He magnifies his own troubles and disparages your labors until he becomes a perfect pest and makes himself miserable and irritates every one around him. That is the journey of life. Some men are willing to do their share of work and a great deal more than their share of work. If they are mentally incompetent, then they bravely and conscientiously say: "I will repair my mental deficiencies. I will learn to do my duty. When I am ignorant I will manfully shoulder the burden God has given me to carry. Is that your life, O man? Is that your life, O woman? What you mentally lack are you by God's help and by hard labor willing to develop?"

I was mightily impressed with this fact some time ago when traveling among the famous redwood forests of northern California. We had been climbing one of those lofty hills when night overtook us. We slept near a watering trough by the roadside. The tall trees grew taller. The silence of the woods became more still. The presence of God was perceptible as it is to none but those who have been communing with him in the silent places of nature. The next morning a fine, tall, handsome man stopped in camp. He was on his way back to his lumber claim. He asked me to accompany him and take a short cut through the woods to the road ahead, and I went. While we walked along he told me the struggles of his life. He was left fatherless at eight years of age. At nine he was working for his living. He succeeded. Oh, no! About his lack of education. Though a grown man of nearly thirty years of age, he intended the next winter to go back to Europe and enter the public school as if he had been a little boy. Do you suppose you could keep down a man like that? Never! He worked, and he worked hard, but as he worked he said, "The educational deficiencies of my youth I must and will rectify." I admired that man's courage and humility. I thought then what a good thing it would be for some of us if we took the same course.

But a man in the journey of life needs to be more than mentally equipped. He must also be physically and morally protected. As many dangers confronted the Oriental traveler, so when a young man breaks loose from his home surroundings there are many temptations before him. The only way to successfully meet and overcome those temptations is to prepare for them before we start. You would not have thought much of the old "forty-niners" who attempted to cross the western prairie without first well testing his shooting irons. He may not have cared how the exterior of his gun looked, but he was very careful about the inner side of his rifle. He always saw to it that no rust was there and there was no indentation of his barrels. Whether those guns shot straight or no was to decide his life or death. The fierce savages, the ugly grizzlies, the hungry panthers and the half-starved pack of wolves all depended that he should be well protected. He therefore took care that his gun was in good order and that he had plenty of ammunition.

Then in olden times the travelers never depended upon their guns alone. They looked for success to their companions' guns as well. Thus in the far east as well as in our own country you rarely found men traveling long distances alone. When the old "forty-niners" traveled through the west they met at some outskirt town and made up a train. Then when they were passing through the regions infested by hostile savages they traveled as an army. The sentinels kept watch at night. The horses were securely guarded lest they might be stampeded in some midnight raid. When the camp was attacked the wagons were used as fortresses and the riflemen deployed. If you and I go camping a few miles from home where we encounter only the gentle sheep and cattle of some friendly rancher, it does not make much difference where we sleep. We open our camp cot at any position. But when we are in the woods far away from the nearest railroad station, when we lie away to the lair of the bear and the treacherous wildcat, then we hug close to the campfire and have the magazines of our guns well filled with cartridges for there is danger lurking on every hand. Now in this journey of life we must meet our moral and spiritual dangers. In our first halting place away from home do we find ourselves prepared to resist these dangers? If not, then had we not better go back where we can supply our spiritual deficiencies?

Study the life of your father and mother. How did your father meet the awful troubles and trials and temptations which came to him? When he told you some years ago of some of his struggles and how he had been unjustly treated and how sin in its most enticing form came to him you said: "Father, I don't see how you withstood those troubles and temptations. Why, father, if that temptation had come to me I surely would have fallen." So you would if you had the divine strength which was given to him. When you think of your father now, you cannot remember one moment when he did not im-

press you with the fact that he had a supernatural strength given to him with which to meet the temptations of life. My brother, you have the same temptations to meet as he had. Do you not crave the same divine strength with which to fight those moral and spiritual dangers? If your dear father was to rise from his grave, would he not be speaking to you as I am doing now? It is not too late to go back to Jerusalem and at the altar of Calvary supply your spiritual deficiencies. Remember, you are still at your first spiritual camping place. It is not too late to take Christ along with you on your journey of life.

But there is another fact we must settle before we start upon the journey of life, and that is our destination. It is of vital importance for a man to know in what direction he is to travel before he leaves the home city. After we have been traveling on day after day it is almost impossible for us to turn back and start out with another party of emigrants. It is a foolish move for some of us to start the journey of life when we do not know or care to what destination we are heading. O man, are you traveling toward heaven? Are you journeying toward the east?

But there is still another warning which I want you to heed well in your journey of life—that is the moral and the spiritual character of the men and the women with whom you are bound to be brought in daily association. This warning is no joke in reference to those with whom we go forth into the woods upon some summer vacation. If you do not heed well the kind of people with whom you go camping in the summer your whole spiritual life may be wrecked. No man, I care not how strong he may be, is strong enough to resist the pernicious influence of sinful companions. There is an old saying that if you put one decayed apple in a barrel filled with red apples which have just been gathered from the orchard that rotten apple in time will contaminate all the other apples in the barrel. Therefore if you put one good apple among a dish of decayed apples it will not be long before that good apple will become decayed. And yet some people profess to believe that a good man can be placed side by side with a lot of morally diseased men and be as good, if not better, than when he began to associate with his evil companions. That belief is against all the laws of common sense.

But there is one fact above all others which our text teaches—that is, when we start out on our journey of life we should take all our dear ones along. A man may have a wonderful longing for the woods. His overtaxed brain and nerves may be calling to him day by day: "Rest, rest! I must have rest!" He may be in great glee as he packs away his camping outfit and puts his trout flies carefully away in his pocketbook and straps his gun cases. He may feel his blood coursing through his veins with renewed strength as he leaves civilization behind and climbs the mountain untrodden save by the woodsman with his axes. But when night begins to fall and time for going to sleep in his camping bag comes around or when Sunday comes when he does not fish or hunt or travel the one thought which is uppermost in his mind and heart is this: "I wonder how the folks are getting along at home. I wonder if the babies are well? I wonder if I will ever see them again? Oh, I wish they were all here!" Friend, have you ever been on a camping trip when you have been weeks and weeks away from home? Have you ever had this unutterable longing come over you which some people call old-fashioned homesickness? Then, if you so miss your dear ones when you are away from home for a few weeks, how do you suppose you would feel if you were never to meet them again? Could we ever be happy on earth or in heaven unless we knew that our dear ones were safe with us and safe with God? And yet, alas, how many of us do not seem to care whether our husbands and wives and brothers and sisters and children are safe with Christ! Dare we, can we longer continue our journey toward the city of the New Jerusalem unless we go back and persuade our loved ones to surrender their hearts to Jesus Christ and come along?

But many of us are to be counted among those who have just started upon the wrong road of sin. We are not far from the Jerusalem walls. We are at the first stopping place. We have now plenty of time to look around and see if we are in evil company and take an account of our deficiencies. Will you not go back to the parties of your past life? Will you not rectify your mistakes and evil tendencies? Will you not start your spiritual and temporal journey anew? You have not gone over the precipice of sin. You are only nearing the brink where you may look into the gaping depths of an eternal death. This hour is a critical time in your life. You are not only deciding your destiny for time, but you are deciding what goal you will reach for eternity. Christ to-day is pleading with you to come back to the higher and nobler life. Your dear ones are also pleading with you. It is not too late. You are only camping at the first halting place, not far from the city of Jerusalem. But they, supposing him to have been in the company, went a day's journey, and they sought him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance.

Relic of Charles Peace.  
A pistol, believed to have been used in the murder of Police Constable Cook in 1876 (to which Charles Peace confessed when awaiting execution for another crime in 1879) has just been found.

At the time of the murder, for which William Habron was tried and sentenced to death, a rigorous search was made for the weapon, several clay pits and ditches being pumped dry, but without success. Recently building operations have been in progress at the spot, and on Thursday in draining a ditch covered with rust and choked with clay. It is a single barreled weapon apparently fired with a percussion cap, and has a fairly heavy stock. It has plainly been of some service and of little value, all the metal work having evidently been originally silver-plated.

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will always keep your home warm and comfortable, and provide in addition a system of ventilation that will always keep the air fresh and pure and free from gas, smoke or dust.

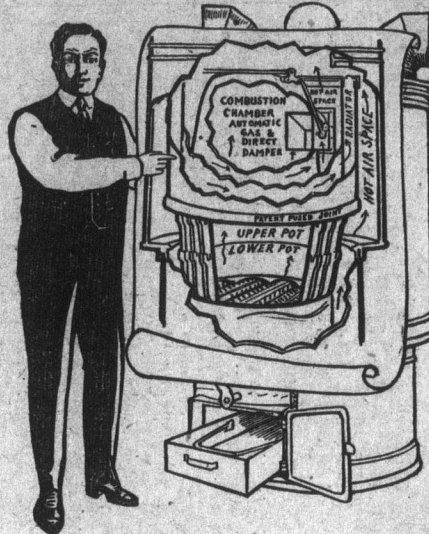
Hecla Fused Joints guarantee this purity of atmosphere, because they are made by fusing the iron and steel of the Hecla together at a white heat in such a way as to make a joint that is absolutely tight for all time. In all other furnaces, this joint is made with bolts and cement, and the difference in the ratio of expansion between iron and steel soon strains the bolts and loosens the cement, leaving openings for the escape of gas and dust. Fused Joints are everlasting.

### Sectional Fire Pots.

I make Hecla Fire Pots in sections to prevent cracking in the centre where most fire pots give way. I provide for expansion and contraction in such a way that there is no strain on Hecla Fire Pots. The flanges, cast on Hecla Fire Pots, add 50% to the heating surface.

### Triangular Grate Bars

keep the fire clean with less trouble than any other grate bars made; one turn of the crank clears out the ashes, removes clinkers and leaves a bright, clean fire.



### If you are building a House

or installing a heating system, you should know why the Hecla is the most sanitary, the most efficient and most economical furnace made. See our nearest agent or write the Clare Furnace Builder for the latest catalogue and a free estimate.

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## DISTRICT

### FLORENCE.

Miss Maisto McCreary is taking a couple of weeks' holidays.

Miss Nellie Unsworth returned last week from Detroit, where she has been spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Gage.

A large number of our townspeople took in the Old Boys' Re-union at Thomsen's last week. They report a big gathering and a splendid time.

Mrs. (Rev.) Graham, of Sarnia, and Mrs. Gage, of Iona Station, were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Gordon during last week.

A. Peters has purchased the D. E. McDonald residence and moved into it.

Harvest Thanksgiving services were held in St. Matthew's Church on the 29th prox. Rev. Mr. Thomas, of Wardsville, occupied the pulpit both morning and evening, giving eloquent and inspiring discourses. The choir, ably assisted by Miss Rheingent, of Detroit, Miss Turtle and Miss M. Trotter, gave some inspiring music. The thank offering was quite liberal.

R. Campbell, who has been preaching in the west during the summer months, occupied the Presbyterian pulpit here Sunday. He is returning to college.

The Baptist congregation purpose holding their anniversary services on Oct. 13th. The service will be conducted in the morning by the Presbyterian minister, and the evening service by the Methodist pastor, the Rev. P. Myers.

The Presbyterian congregation met last Monday evening at the home

of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. T. Webster in a social and farewell evening for their minister, Mr. J. F. Clugston, who has been here during the past six months. After a very enjoyable evening spent in games and music, Mr. Clugston was presented with a handsome umbrella as a slight token of the high esteem and affection felt for him by the congregation. He has returned to Toronto to resume his studies at Knox College.

Miss Mary Corbett has gone to the Maple City for an extended visit to her cousin, Mrs. S. Keiver.

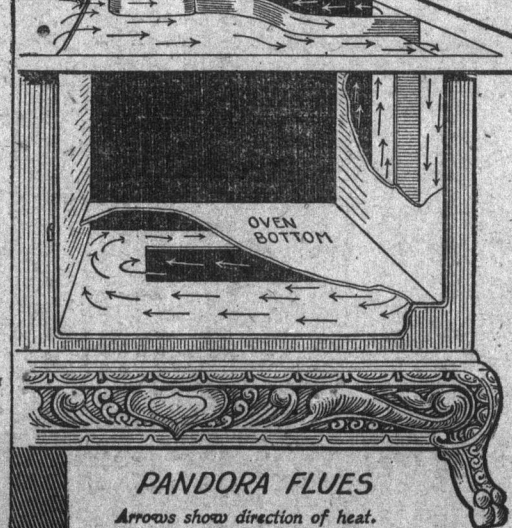
The concert, held Friday evening, Oct. 4th, in the Orange Hall, proved a great treat and a very enjoyable evening's entertainment. Ted Parker, of Toronto, came singer and harmonist, was present and at his best. The large audience was enthusiastic over his selections. The Florence Orchestra and Mr. Charlie Ellison also appeared on the program with sev-

eral bright and spirited numbers. Miss Unsworth and Miss M. Trotter were able accompanists during the evening.

The death of Miss Susana McCreary took place on Saturday last, after a lingering illness, at the age of 77 years. The funeral service was preached on Tuesday by Rev. T. L. Armstrong, interment taking place in St. Matthew's Cemetery.

Our Florence Fair, held last Thursday and Friday, 3rd and 4th inst., was a decided success in every way. The day being bright, an unusually large crowd was present. The exhibits were splendid in every class. There was a fine showing of fruits, grains and vegetables, better than any for a number of years; the ladies' department was well filled and showed some fine needle work. All the stock was up to its usual high standard. The Croton Band has in attendance

# PANDORA RANGE



### PANDORA FLUES

Arrows show direction of heat.

### The Pandora Flue System is an Immense Improvement

While we don't desire to say that the usual flue construction is not good, for it is considered good, still we do say that the Pandora flue system is an immense improvement.

In the ordinary range the flues conduct the smoke and heat by the shortest route to the chimney (as shown by illustration in lower corner). The heat does

not pass directly under all pot holes, nor around all surfaces of the oven.

In the Pandora (illustrated in upper left hand corner) when the draft is set for baking, the heat, by means of a curved flange, is made to pass under and heat every pot hole except the back inner one, before it is drawn down the outer half of the back end flue and under the oven—a dividing flange under oven bottom prevents the heat from short cutting, and forces it to travel, first under the outer half of oven, then under the inner half.

The result is that the heat is spread uniformly over the oven. And every loaf of a whole batch of bread will be done equally well on all sides.

From under the oven bottom the heat travels up the inner half of back end flue,

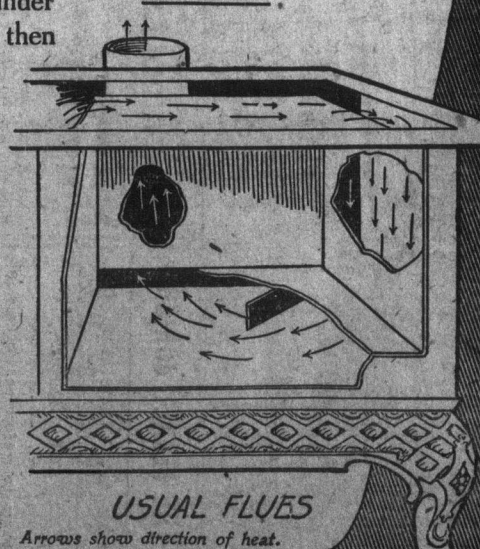
and passes under the back inner pot hole before disappearing up the chimney.

Thus it will be seen that all the heat circulates around the oven twice and under every pot hole before it goes up the chimney—that the draft for baking is also the best for cooking.

And, as the heat is made to perform a double duty by this improved system, the fuel bill is greatly reduced.

The most economical as well as the most improved range on the market to-day bears the name Pandora. It's a name worth remembering when buying a range.

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### USUAL FLUES

Arrows show direction of heat.

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