

# THE CANADIAN EPWORTH ERA

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## The Flight of Time.

Flitting away, flitting away  
Hour by hour, and day by day;  
Never a break in the running tread,  
Never a pause in the solemn tread  
Onward, onward, day and night  
Through joy's bloom and sorrows blight;  
On through childhood, youth and age,  
Over the bright and blotted page;  
Over ambition's tinted cloud,  
Over despair's funereal shroud;  
On through labor, on through rest,  
On when cheered, and when depressed,  
Ever our life is flitting away  
Hour by hour, and day by day.

—Mark Trajton.

**Happy New Year.**—We are a little later than usual in getting out our paper, owing to some changes and improvements, which we trust will be appreciated by our readers, but it is not too late to wish all our large family of friends a very "Happy New Year." Please say "Same to you" by sending on your subscription for the coming year.

**He Was no Bigot.**—Hugh Price Hughes used to say, "The more intensely Christian a man is, the more he will delight in the multiplication of aggressive agencies against sin and the devil." This sentence set forth one of the most striking features in Mr. Hughes' character. He had great sympathy with all who were working in the name of Christ to overthrow evil.

**Plan for Large Things.**—Bishop Thoburn says, "The signs of the times, the lessons of the past, the indications of the future, the call of Providence, and the voices which come borne to us by every breeze, and from every nation under heaven, all alike bid us lay our plans upon a scale worthy of men who expect to conquer a world."

**A Sermon Stopped.**—There should be more faith and the expectation of immediate results while the Word of God is being preached, both on the part of the church and those who desire to be saved. The Rev. A. C. Dixon says, "While I was preaching to the unsaved, urging an immediate decision, about the middle of the sermon I saw a tall young man near the door rise up, step into the aisle, and come walking toward me. So I paused for an explanation, when he reached out his hand and said, with a voice full of genuine emotion, 'Excuse me, sir, but I have just accepted the Lord

Jesus Christ as my Saviour, and I felt I could not wait for you to get through before I told you.' There was no need for any more sermon."

**How to Live One Hundred Years.**—Dr. Roger S. Tracy, for many years a student of health and disease as a public officer in New York city, says of persons who live to be one hundred years old: "It will be found, as a rule, that centenarians have been persons who have seldom been ill in their lives, who have had the contagious diseases of childhood lightly, if at all, who have always been temperate in all things, light eaters and drinkers, slow in wrath, able to control their passions and emotions, and usually leading a placid, uneventful life."

**Unique Church Feature.**—The new Broadway Tabernacle, now building in New York, will have something new under the sun. The unique feature will be a tower one hundred and forty-six feet in height and with large floor-space. It will be divided into seven storeys. The first and second will contain the Sunday-school rooms; the third, mission rooms and ladies' parlor; the fourth, young men's league room and library; the fifth, the pastor's study, reception parlor, and church library; the sixth, sexton's residence; the seventh, the Tabernacle museum; and, still higher, plenty of unallotted space.

**Health Hints.**—In the course of a recent address to young men, Rev. Dr. N. D. Hillis, of Brooklyn, advised men to sleep nine hours every night, to take three-quarters of an hour for each of the three meals, and to exercise two hours every day. He also recommended—last, but perhaps not least,—that they should laugh thirty minutes each day. There does seem to be a hygienic efficacy in humor. It is an old saying that a merry heart doeth good like medicine. Pure, innocent, contagious fun, properly expressed and kept under due control, has an ethical significance and value. "There is a time to laugh."

**It Is Religious Work.**—The *Western Christian Advocate* thinks that securing a subscription to a religious paper should not be regarded as an act entirely commercial in its character. It may have the most important and far-reaching moral and religious effects. "To introduce into a home, where there were none before, good books and religious periodi-

cals is to bestow an inestimable blessing—to raise the whole standard of life, to stimulate the mind and enrich the spirit." It is doubtful if our young people could do anything that would help the League more effectually than to extend the circulation of THE EPWORTH ERA.

**Optimistic Outlook.**—Rev. F. N. Peloubet has an interesting article in *The Church Economist* on the Modern Sunday-school. He takes an optimistic view of the situation, and thinks that there are many evidences of progress. One of these is the fact Sunday-school teachers and leaders are all seeking to find the best way. The Sunday-school welcomes every idea, method, suggestion and experiment, but there will be a general adoption only of those that are tried and proved.

**Shorten the Hours.**—One thing at least should be demanded as a result of the Referendum vote, the closing of the bar rooms at seven o'clock every night in the week. It works well on Saturday night and would be equally as good an arrangement for Monday, Tuesday and the rest of the week. Most of the evil, as far as young men are concerned, is wrought during the evening hours, and if we could lock all bar room doors at seven o'clock, it would be a considerable improvement.

**He Wanted the Postage Stamp.**—On another page of this issue will be found a picture, illustrating how much absorbed a man may become in getting and hoarding money. The Toronto daily papers, a few days ago, gave an instance of the miserly spirit will do in quenching all better impulses, and leading a man to live almost the life of a brute. An old rag picker, who had been living apparently in great poverty, and depending on the charity of the public, went to one of the hospitals to die, when it was found that he was worth at least \$100,000 in various securities. He got nothing in the way of comfort out of his possessions, for his condition was one of the greatest wretchedness. It is almost incredible how strong was his greed of gain to the very last. Wherever he invested his money he left instructions that dividends were not to be mailed to him, but that he would call for them. When he called he insisted on having the two cent postage stamp which the company would have spent in sending him his cheque. But he had to give all his money up, and what did it profit him? Let us beware of the covetous spirit. Nothing will so quickly destroy spiritual life.