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Coming Back to Canada.

BY CY. WARMAN.

There's a bustle on the border;
There's a shuffling of the feet,
Where the greatest of Republics
And the big Dominion meet.

For the sons of the Dominion,
Who have wandered far away,
Are coming back to Canada to-day.

True, their children sang "America"
And "Hands Across the Sea,"
And they themselves have learned to love
The land of liberty;
But it's feet across the border now,
With toes the other way.
They're coming back to Canada to-day.

Yes, they're coming back to Canada,
Although there's nothing wrong
With the land of their adoption;
But they've been away so long,
And so ne of them have soldiered,
And some of them are grey,
But they're coming back to Canada
to-day.

Activity Needed.—The consummation of the Christian's duty is the word "Go," which involves doing something. It is said of Christ: "He went about doing good." The capabilities of the church are estimated by its amount of activity.

Doctrines of Methodism.—"Our main Doctrines," John Wesley used to say, "which include all the rest, are three: that of repentance, of faith, and of holiness. The first of these we account, as it were, the porch of religion; the next the door; the third, religion itself."

Well Done.—Capt. Logie, who is to command the 91st Highlanders of Hamilton, did himself credit when making his first address to the newly formed regiment. He told his men that he would not stand for any intemperance, and said that he did not want in his regiment any men who drank.

"In Perils of Waters."—Few of our people who support the missionary society have any idea of the dangers and privations to which our missionaries in the far north are exposed. Frequently they take their lives in their hands in the pursuance of their duty, but it is only when some special tragedy occurs that attention is called to their heroism and self-sacrifice. One of these has happened in the death of Rev. J. A. McLachlan, missionary among the Indians at Beren's River, who was drowned while crossing Lake Winipeg. Brother McLachlan was one of

the most faithful and successful men on the mission field. There are a number of men working for Christ beyond the bounds of civilization who are constantly in "perils of waters," and should have the prayers and sympathy as well as the support of the church.

W: Go About It Wrongly.—Mr. Marion Lawrence packs a good deal of truth into a sentence when he says: "We go around to the northeast corner of the heart, where it's all frozen up, and try to get in with a pick-ax, when if we'd go around to the sunny, southern side, we could go into the open door by the hand of love."

Growing Sensible.—A London, Eng., dispatch states that recent parties have disclosed a marked decline of interest in dancing among the men. Hostesses complain that it is impossible to provide partners for the girls among the smart sets, and predict that balls will be abandoned altogether in the course of a few seasons, owing to the lack of dancers among the men. Worse catastrophes might happen to the country than this.

The Kind of Preacher Wanted.—Rev. Robert Stephens, in an article in the Central Christian Advocate, says, that the kind of preacher Methodist churches are after just now is the one who is actively associated with the Sunday School, and who helps the Epworth League. He says that "The preacher who takes no interest in the Epworth League work will find the laymen passing him by when they are seeking for a preacher."

The Sweets of Office.—Without entering into the merits of the case at all, it is refreshing to see a man like Mr. Chamberlain voluntarily resigning the honors and emoluments of office in order that he may devote his energy and time to the advocacy of a policy which he believes to be in the best interests of the Empire. In this country we are accustomed to see politicians cling to office with such desperation that they seem willing to do almost anything to remain in power. Partisanship is evidently stronger in Canada than in England, and unfortunately the people are willing to have it so.

A Boy Musician.—A genius for music is often displayed at a very early age, some of the great musical composers showing remarkable ability, even in childhood. It is said that when Mozart was a mere child he went on a musical tour through Europe, and was loaded

with caresses and presents by the royal families, especially in Austria, where the children of the Emperor surrounded him while he played. Our frontispiece, this month, shows one of these interesting scenes. Whenever a boy or a girl manifests unusual aptitude for music very early in life, the talent should certainly be developed.

Sabbath Desecration.—Instances are occurring every day to show how strong is the tendency to desecrate the Lord's Day, and to bring it down to the level of other days. The band of the Coldstream Guards gave several concerts in Halifax, which were largely attended, but some of the people were not satisfied. They proposed that the tour should close with a concert on Sunday evening, and actually cabled to England for official permission to have the band play on that evening. The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of London, England, came into Toronto on a recent Sunday evening with bands playing, and had "a very convivial time" at one of the clubs. One of the papers stated that "refreshments were served copiously." It can easily be imagined what that meant, for the word "copious" is not usually employed except in connection with liquid refreshment. There is great need for the development of a sentiment against this sort of thing. The Lord's Day Alliance has still plenty of work to do, and should be well sustained.

Ancient Hindu Philosophy.—Pundita Rambhai expresses surprise that Christian Science should find followers in hard-headed practical America. She declares it to be an ancient Hindu philosophy, making its appearance under the guise of Christian names. She says: "As I was born and educated in this philosophy, having taken my degree of Pundita in it, I am acquainted with both its literature and its influence on my people, and I want to witness to its degradation. . . . You are to take the whole universe as nothing but falsehood. You are to think it does not exist. You do not exist. I do not exist. When you realize that, that is philosophy. . . . You are a people of some feeling. Everything is real. You feel that when other people are starving you ought to give them something to eat; but out in India they do not feel that. Men do not feel any sympathy for others. They do not feel for people who are starving or being killed in war. In our late famine our philosophers felt no compassion for sufferers, and did not help the needy. Why should they help them when they claimed the suffering was not real?"