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MEMBERS OF THE CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY COMMISSION

SECOND SECTION

By William T. Ellis-

One curious impression gained by first-hand observers of the attitude of the soldiers toward religion is that a surprisnigly large proportion of the men confounded religion with a few picayune, man-made rules which really, have nothing to do with religion. Over and over again as I rode with Canadian and British soldiers on top, of London busses, or sat with them in restaurants and Y. M. C. A. huts to show what it means to the soldiers and elsewhere; and as I talked with to be Christians. There are no essen-American boys in France, from fair tial differences between them and the Brittany clear up to the devastated re- rest of us. Only they have cast off, gions of the trenches, I ran across with their civilian garb, many of the cards, dancing and theatre-going! mosphere of a masculine world they Splendid, reverent fellows, who have have learned how to discard inciden- "Our Padre were a solemn bloke, entered into the very fellowship of the tals, and to hold in new proportion We called 'im dismal Jim. cross, say apologetically that they the central and unchanging integri- It fairly gave ye t'bloomin' creeps "are not religious, you know"- ties. knowledge of the Saviour.

France. We are through with our is not a matter of detailed rules and petty efforts to compress the great regulations. "Where the Spirit of austere set of trifling regulations?

As Soldiers See Christianity. in we have been assigned weekly "Stu- stand. They freely disregard much. And met a decent end, dies in the Christian Life," the first conventional teaching. strictly topical course offered by the New Lesson Committee. As a Review Lesson for the present week the twenty millions of Sunday school military cross Rev. G. A. Studdert This tale of all these record books, members are to consider "What it Kennedy, has written a little book of means to be a Christian." Perhaps poems, "Rough Rhymes of a Padre," I shall be most helpful if I confine my which comes nearer to expressing the treatment of the theme to an effort soldier's religion than many a preten- There's lots of blokes what does no

The International Sunday School Lesson for September 29 is "Review: What it Means to Be a Christian." I John 3:1-24.

ofogy; the army puts the taboo on And 'ow each chap would 'ave to They are "not religious," because, "the language of Canaan." Nor is for sooth, they play cards in the it a spirit of superiority; pharasaism | And answer on 'is own, trenches, and go to the theatre if they has suffered a heavy mortality in this And if 'e tried to charace 'is arm, get a chance, and smoke cigarettes. war. & Priggishness and prudishness, And 'ide a single sin. In their sublimely unconscious nobil- posing and pretending quickly perish There'd be the angel Gabriel, ity of soul, they do not understand in the army. There is no "goodithat the preachers and deacons and el- ness," or paraded self-righteousness, 'E 'ad it all writ dahn, 'e said, ders and stewards who used to talk tolerated. Soldiers do not let their And nothin' could be 'id, so complacently about "doubtful religion withdraw them from com- E 'ad it all-in black and white, amusements," are now sitting at the radeship with their fellows. Their | And 'E would take no kid. feet of our soldiers to be taught what faith is not so anaemic that it cannot And every single idle word they have learned about the reality of stand the blasts of the open air and religion, as they have faced death in of real life. As already indicated, it 'E'd 'ave it all thrown back at 'im,

God into a few arbitrary prohibitions of the New Testament words upon tells the tale of Billy Briggs, who What was 'E like? You're askin' concerning social usages. Religion which the religion of the press in the tripped up in a trench one bad night, is more than a matter of hooks and trenches is a continuous commentary. while carrying tea to the men, a man eyes or fashion in dress or rules af- Positively, trench religion is faith with uncommon skill in profanity, and fecting non-essentials of conduct. A in God, a great God, shoreme and in- who later was killed by a shell: Christian is infinitely more than a per- telligent in His present doings but son who does not do certain specified past finding out in all His ways. There "But Bill, 'e left 'im standin' still. things. Is it too much to hope that is no unblief among the soldiers. Men He turned the black night blue, this war has delivered us from the facing death have no time for cheap And I guess the Angel Gabriel bondage of man-made sins-none of cynicism and prideful atheism. Sol- 'Ad short'and work to do. which can be so great as the sin of diers believe in God, whose other Well 'ow would poor old Bill go on, leading myriads of young people to name is love. There is a new, strange, When 'e stood all alone, believe that Christianity is merely an deep reverence among the troops. One And 'ad to 'ear that tale read out, may find more religious cock-sureness Afore the great white throne? concerning God's ways with a man in If what our Padre says is right, a single summer conference in this 'E'd 'ave a rotten spell, We have come to the ending of the country than in all the armies of And finish up ov it, I s'pose, third quarter of the year's Interna- France. It seems as if the soldiers ! tional Sunday School Lessons, where- believe, without attempting to under- And yet 'e were a decent lad,

> A Soldier's Rough Rhymes. A British chaplam, who has won the It ain't what God would do.

From left to right:-D. B. Hanna, president; R. Hobson, Hamil ton; F. P. Jones, Montreal; E. R. Weyburn: Maior G. A. Bell, Ottawa; R. T. Riley, Winnipeg. this prevalent notion that being reli-gious means abstinence from tobacco. their thinking. In the unchurchly at-ments from one Tommy's soliloquy:

To sit and 'ark at 'im. though they have given their very First, for some things the soldier's When he were on wi' Judgment Day lives to God, and have come to a vital faith is not. It is not pious phrase- Abaht that great white Throne.

A soldier charnced to say I' court on Judgment Day." and glorious Gospel of the Son of the Lord is, there is liberty," is one By way of illustration, the soldier

'Ed 'ave to go to 'ell. You'll never finish decenter

That tryin' to 'elp a friend. But some'ow I can't think it's right I think it's all napoo. Twould let some rotten beggars in,

And keep some good 'uns out,

As can't do nowt but shout." Then Tommy dreamed one night that he was dead:

I seemed to stand alone, beside A solemn kind o' sea. Its waves they got in my inside, And touched my memory. And day by day, and year by year,

And there before me Someone Just lookin' dahn at me. And still be'ind 'Im moaned and against him, how can love to God re-My life came back to me. moaned

That everlasting seal, couldn't speak, I felt as though 'E 'ad me by the throat, Iwere like a drownin' fellah feels. Last moment 'e's afloat. And 'E said nowst, 'E just stood still For I dunno low long. It seemed to he like years and years, But time out there's all wrong.

Can't word it anyway. E just were 'Im, that's all I knows, There's things as words can't say. It seemed to me as though 'Is face, Were millions rolled in one It never changed, yet always changed, Like the sea beneath the sun 'Twere all men's face yet no man's

And a face no man can see. And it seemed to say in silent speech, 'Ye did 'em all to Me. The dirty things ye did to them, The filth ye thought was fine, 'Ye did 'em all to me,' it said,

'For all their souls were mine.' All eyes were in 'Is eyes, -all eyes, My wife's and a million more. * * * * * * * * * And then at last 'E said one word, 'E just said one word. Well?'

And I said in a funny voice, 'Please can I go to 'Ell?" And 'E stood there and looked at me, And 'E kind o' seemed to grow Till 'E shone like the sun above my

And then 'E answered 'No You can't; that 'Ell is for the blind, And not for those that see.' * * * * * * * * *

's got to follow what I's seen. Till this old carcase dies. For I daren't face in the land

The sorrow of those eyes, There ain't no throne, and there ain't no books. It's 'Im, just 'Im, that is the Judge

Of blokes like you and me And, boys, I'd sooner frizzle up, I' the flames of a burning 'Ell, Than stand and look into 'Is face. And 'ear 'Is voice say-'Well?'"

The New Law of Life.

Right here is an opportune place to quote Moffatt's version of the passage from John's Letter which is assigned as to-day's lesson text:

"As you know He is just, be sure that every one who practises rightcousness is born of Him 'Born of Him!' Think what a love the Father has for his, in letting us be called 'children of God!' That is what we are, The world does not recognize us. That is simply because it did not recognize Him. We are children of God now, beloved; what we are to be is not apparent yet, but we do know that Him-for we are to see Him as He s. And every one who rests this hope on Him, purifies himself, as He is pure. Every one who commits sin commits lawlessness; sin is lawlessness, and you know He appeared to take our sins away. In Him there is

WAR PUZZLES



BRITISH CAPTURE COMBLES In the Somme district, two years age today, September 26, 1918, Find another soldier, YESTERDAY'S ANSWER

Upper right hand corner down is

ought to lay down our lives for the He has commanded us to do." brotherhood. But whoever possesses

this world's goods, and notices his brother in need, and shuts his heart main in him? My dear children, let us put our love not into words or into talk but into deeds, and make it real.

selves whenever our heart condemns the form of a cross my little tribute freer for the sons of God.

no sin; anyone who remains in Him ! us; for God is greater than our heart, does not sin-anyone who sins has and He knows all. If our heart does 1 neither seen nor known Him. Let not condemn us, beloved, then we no one deceive you, my dear children; have confidence in approaching God, he who practises righteousness is just, and we get from Him whatever we as He is just; he who commits sin ask, because we obey His commands Grave, Symbolizes the Spirit of our Splendid belongs to the devil, for the devil is a and do what is pleasing in His sight. we know what love is by this, that we believe in the name of His Son He laid down His life for us; so we Jesus Christ, and love one another as

The War Cross.

to the tropps:

This War of The Cross-Choss of a World's Woe, Cross of Righteousness, Cross that Makes Us Free,

Red Cross of Compassion-Binds All Mankind to the Cross of Christ. He taught Our Men How to Die For a Cause -a Holy Cause, Untinged by Any Selfishness, the Welfare of the Weak and the Oppressed-And to Reach Divine Heights of Sacrifice.

Bearers of The Cross, Sharers of the Cause, Find Christ in France, As, in Disdain of Death, They Give Their Bodies, In Love and In Loyalty, An Offering For Right, In Obsedience To God, And In Fellowship With Him Who Died to Save Us All. After Him They Follow, Sparing No Service, Smiling Under Suffering, Shunning No Sacrifice, His Mercy Their Hope, His Example Their Spur.

Christ's Cross, on Flag, on Breast, or on

What does it mean to be a Christian It means taking up the Cross of Christ, as His follower and helper and frience. It means doing His work, walking His way, and wearing His name. It means growing like Soldier faith is a cross faith. Pro- Him and living after the fashion He testant chaplains say that the army set, by the Power He gave. It means has shown them afresh the place of keeping company with His friends, in the Cross and the sacraments. The high happiness of heart and hope of Saviour's sacrifice is real to these men heaven. It means a passionate devo-"Thus it is that we may be sure we who reverently feel that they are fol- tion to those great ends for which belong to the truth and reassure our- lowing in its train, I have put into Christ lived and died-a crusading ca-



STANDARD PAINT CO., OF CANADA, LIMITED, MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

Kingston Agents; McKELVEY & BIRCH, LIMITED



My ironing used to look like a mountain

TRONING day was my worst day in the week. Bending over the hot stove and scorching my fingers on the irons wore on my nerves, and I would end the day a complete wreck, almost impossible for the family to live with.

THEN I GOT A HYDRO IRON

RONING now is almost a pleasure. The stove is out and the kitchen is cool; my iron is always just the right heat; I do not have to run back and forth to the blazing fire. Ironing takes much less time than it did.



The Hydro Iron costs \$4.50 and is guaranteed for 5 years. Do you know that is only 11/2 cents per ironing for all that comfort?

THE CIVIC UTILITIES APPLIANCE DEPT., 268 Princess Street. See Them at the Fair.



CETT is like a dream now to think of the long, weary months I spent in nervous helplessness. Some days I would be cheered by feeling better, but only to slip back again, and to be more than ever discouraged.

wide acquaintance and did much entertaining. In addition to helping in whatever was going on at the church, there was Red Cross work to be done, and all the time I had my little family to look after and could not get help.

"I suppose I tried to do too much, for I got so I could not sleep at nights and always felt tired out in the mornings. Then I would have headaches and did not seem to care for my meals.

"Instead of the usual ambition and energy I found myself putting off the duties of the day. I got behind with the housework, and this worried me.

"I did not think that I was sick, but only tired. However, the time came when I did not get up in the morning. I simply could not. The doctor came and said, "Nervous Prostration." It seems I had kept on the go until the nervous system was wrung dry of all nerve force.

"Then came the long, weary weeks, and

weeks dragged into months, without finding much improvement. I was completely discouraged and almost devoid of hope.

"But one day a friend told me of her experience with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and she was so sure that this treatment "I had always been very active. Had a , would do me good that I decided to give it

> "I need scarcely say that there were some dark, discouraging days after beginning the use of the Nerve Food, but as my appetite and digestion improved I felt that I was gradually getting back the old-time vigor. Sleep became more natural and refreshing. The dark days passed and I began to take a more cheerful view of the future. Then I began to plan what I would do when I got around again. The house must be decorated and the children brought home, for I had to send them to my sister's on account of the way their noise disturbed me.

> "Now I feel that I am entirely well again, and without hesitation give the credit to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I cannot tell you the pleasure it gives me to be restored to my husband and children after the long period of helplessness."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.75, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.