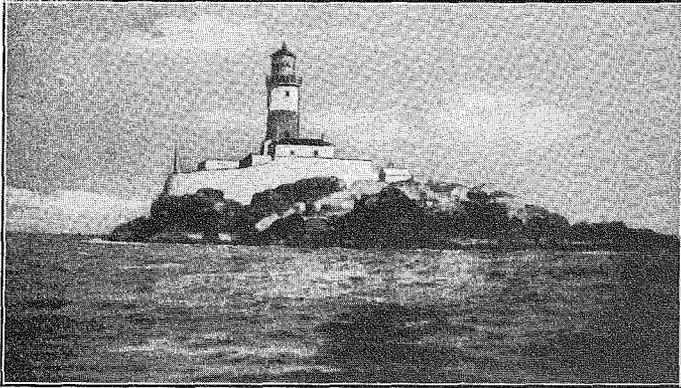


**The
Brotherhood Beacon**



February, 1923.

VOLUME ONE

NUMBER ONE

EDITOR :
ARTHUR M. WILSON.

ASSOCIATE EDITOR :
WALTER CULLINGTON

**Published Monthly in the Interests of
The Church of the Christian Brotherhood**

TORONTO

CANADA

In making our initial appearance before you in this issue, we deem it advisable to state the aims and objects of "The Brotherhood Beacon," not as an apology, for the facts are, we aim to be of assistance to the Church by spreading the message of Peace throughout the membership in such a way that it may be handed on to all our friends. We also hope to afford those who, by force of circumstances over which they may have little or no control, find themselves unable to attend the regular services, an opportunity to become acquainted with events transpiring in the Church, not only in Toronto, but in all other places where members of our Communion are located.

It shall be the aim of the Editors at all times to make these columns interesting to the degree that members and adherents will look forward from one issue to the next with pleasant anticipation.

While sermons will not of necessity be reported verbatim, nevertheless we shall report the sayings and doings at our meetings, so we advise all our pulpit orators to be prolific of the best that is in you, for the very best will be none too good for the "Beacon".

We shall be pleased to announce in advance the programmes contemplated by the various societies. We solicit news from the Ladies' Auxiliary, the Literary and Social Circle, Sunday School, the Blue Birds, the Boomerangs and the Five Hundred Club, as to their activities, reports of their accomplishments, as well as notices of their plans.

We also request contributions to these columns of any matter which you may deem would be edifying and entertaining, and also should you desire to express your joy or piety in verse, we shall be pleased to grant space for the same. Of course, to maintain our standard, the Editors reserve the right to revise or reject any contributions.

The Editors further extend to all Church members a sincere invitation for comments and suggestions for the "Beacon's" benefit.

We invite you to do all you can to keep this "Beacon" bright by the brilliance of your happy thoughts.

Let us know just what your opinion is of this issue, and if it's ever so kind and complimentary, rest assured we shall endeavor to publish the same in a

future issue, not mentioning what we would do with a too harsh or unkind one.

Our hopes are that the Church membership can absorb at least two hundred copies a month. If this can be accomplished, the paper can be produced at about a nominal cost of ten cents apiece. Will you assist us by placing it in the hands of your friends and also in the hands of any member of the Church whom you know is not attending the services, or who resides out of the city. It should be a good medium of keeping members in touch with what is going on, and a splendid method of advertising for new members.

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERHOOD SOCIAL AND LITERARY CIRCLE.

We have just learned of the decision of the young people to adopt the above name for their official title. They have started out to make 1923 a banner year, an objective worthy of the support of all. To the young people especially this society should prove a powerful incentive for the development of latent talents, which are God's gifts, and also help to make life happier by pleasant association.

Likewise, to those of more mature minds, who by their wise counsel can be of valuable assistance, support the officers by your presence at the meetings every Friday night; with joyful retrospection join in the youthful mirth, or if unable to actually take part, get happiness by the mere contagion of being in touch with the pleasures which once were part of your lives. Live again those joys of youth,

Smile, and let your heart be light,
Working, loving, spreading faith,
Make the old world fair and bright.

THE COMING BANQUET.

A most cordial invitation is extended to all the Church members and our adherents to join with us on Friday evening, February 16th, at 8 p.m., at a Banquet to celebrate the burning of the church mortgage.

We have ample room for everybody, and would particularly rejoice to see many members of the Church on this festive occasion, whom we have not had the pleasure of seeing for many months.

Everyone has been looking forward

to this day, and a most excellent programme has been arranged, and if you have never been to an event of this kind, come on out and witness the burning of the mortgage.

Will everyone who has been attending the Church endeavor to place this paper in the hands of some member whom we have not had the pleasure of seeing for some time, and try to persuade them to meet with us? There will be no charge, and we want this to be the biggest gathering we have had for some time.

**IN MEMORIAM
OF**

Richard Charles Evans, Bishop of the Church of the Christian Brotherhood, who departed this life January 18th, 1921.

Another year has come and gone,
Your counsels wise, and cheery way
Have often crossed o'er memory's trail,
And oft we see your face aglow
With joy of Faith in God's pure Love,
As in the meeting-place we gaze
Upon your image pictured there,
There comes a hallowed peace.

* * *

We feel you near and by our faith
We see you, happy in the work
Of greater scope, you now must do,
That Him you served so well while here
May worshipped be throughout all time
Even through a vast Eternity,
Courageous, standing for the right,
Dispelling darkness for the light
Of truth, revealed by God.

* * *

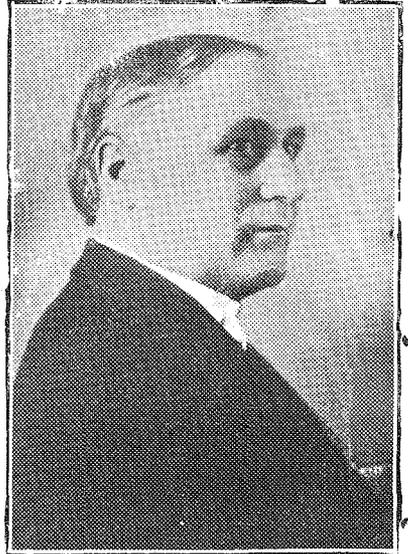
Waves, yes, waves of calmest thought
Caress the shores of all our minds,
And gently stir the golden sands
Of memory's richest treasure'd store.
We see you, as in days of yore
With pleading gesture ever kind,
And voice in fervent love implore
Us, to be constant, loyal, true
Unto the Cause of Christ.

* * *

No thought more sacred than to feel
Our feet firm placed upon the steep.
No act more worthy strongest arms
Than hold aloft the flaming torch
To light the beacon of His love,
Whose path you strove so well to walk
E'en through a drear "Gethsemane",
May we e'er heed your last appeal,
And aye "Have Faith in God."

WALTER CULLINGTON.

January, 1923.



**OUR FIRST GREAT OBJECTIVE
ACCOMPLISHED.**

On a bright Sunday morning in June, 1918, a little gathering of less than four hundred people met in Broadway Hall, on Spadina Avenue, for purposes of organization. One of the first essentials was to locate a suitable house of worship. Practically all the members were of modest means, and in fact, with a great many every dollar donated was a real sacrifice. Notwithstanding the treasury only contained about two thousand dollars, we determined to buy a church.

After looking at several sites we finally decided to purchase the Erskine Presbyterian Church, on Caer-Howell St. (now Elm St.), for the sum of \$40,000. It was centrally located, easy of access, a fine-looking building with a very fine pipe organ. The enthusiasm of the people for this proposal was shown by the fact that when an appeal for funds was made, the sum of \$17,000 was subscribed at one meeting. This amount was paid at once, leaving a mortgage of \$23,000, which we determined to wipe out as fast as possible.

Immediately both men and women set to work to clean the church, make necessary repairs and alterations to suit our requirements. Gas was replaced with electricity for illumination, and the en-

the building was wired from cellar to roof. An electric motor was installed to operate the organ, which was formerly done by water power. New furnaces replaced old ones; paint, etc., was freely used, and all this was done free of charge, as far as the labor was concerned, by members of the Church. Men and women, after working all day, would come at night to do their part and as far as I know no expressions of regret were ever uttered by those assisting. Truly, it was a labor of love. Memory recalls the pleasant laugh and cheery smile of Bro. Evans, as he labored with the rest, using paint brush or anything else that his hands found to do. To him belongs much of the credit for our success.

Our next move was to apply for Articles of Incorporation under the laws of the Province of Ontario, which we succeeded in obtaining without any difficulty, and we had the honor of being the first church incorporated in Canada for a period of one hundred years.

The main effort was then directed toward the reduction of the debt. We were having wonderful success, both financially and by ever-increasing membership, when we suffered the most severe shock in our experience. I refer to the death of our wonderful leader and companion, Bishop R. C. Evans. His loss was felt in so many ways that it was thought it might mean the end of our work. Sorrowing hearts remembered, however, the last sermon he preached in the church: "Have faith in God." Little did he realize then how much that talk was going to mean to us. It revived hope, faith and courage in the heart of everyone to carry on the great work he had so nobly started.

Just two years after his death, we were able to make the final payment to clear us of debt. It would be an impossibility to enumerate in these columns the many sacrifices made by the people to accomplish this. As the person, entrusted with the care of your finances, I happen to know some of the efforts put forth and it has been an inspiration to me. May I take this opportunity to offer my sincere appreciation upon behalf of the Presidency for your wonderful support.

I am sure that you will be interested

in the figures below, which give in a condensed form the full extent of our financial achievement. I am unable to furnish amounts given by some of the "clubs" who worked so hard, as they gave their donation to the "Ladies' Auxiliary," which, of course, is included in the latter's subscription.

Monies received from June 9, 1918, to Dec. 31, 1922:

Tithing and Subscriptions	
direct	\$43,318.29
Ladies' Auxiliary donations.	9,400.00
Sunday School donations...	781.30
Social and Literary Circle donations	250.00
Five Hundred Club donations	233.50
	<hr/>
	\$53,983.09

Toronto Branch receipts used for operating expenses	11,595.46
	<hr/>

Total receipts\$65,578.55

While this article has largely dealt with our material progress, do not overlook the fact that our spiritual growth has been none the less gratifying. Our membership is now about six hundred, and while they nearly all reside in Toronto, yet some are in various parts of Canada and the United States, and as far south as Florida.

The future looks exceedingly bright, and there are many avenues to accomplish a work consistent with our ideals. We have been organized for that purpose, and I have full confidence in the courage, faith, ability and loyalty of the many members of the Church to fulfil our mission. Now that we have passed the first milestone, let us press on, working harmoniously together and trusting in Him who is our strength and stay.

A. M. WILSON.
Bishop.

Let your criticism be constructive and boldly made: many earthly whispers have produced thunderous condemnation in heaven.

One of the great evidences of self-control is the power to forget the wrongs that others do.

**The
Brotherhood Beacon**



March, 1923.

VOLUME ONE

NUMBER TWO

EDITOR:
ARTHUR M. WILSON.

ASSOCIATE EDITOR:
WALTER CULLINGTON

**Published Monthly in the Interests of
The Church of the Christian Brotherhood**

TORONTO

CANADA

The cordial, or perhaps I had better say the enthusiastic reception accorded the premier appearance of the Brotherhood Beacon, calls for an acknowledgment from me. I realize that it is always gratifying to have an effort appreciated; yet at this time I may remind one and all of the very great necessity of feeding a baby, if its life is to be prolonged to useful maturity and rich accomplishments.

Therefore, at this time I would request you to sustain the Beacon by two forms of generosity, the one should be the choicest nourishing food your mind can produce, and the other, your cash subscriptions, payable to Bishop A. M. Wilson.

I learn that at least one of the many objects of this paper has been admirably attained, in that many copies of the first issue were sent to those who were unable to get them direct at the meetings.

The reports from the Houghton Lake Michigan Branch are comforting, and show clearly that Elder Calkins is laboring earnestly for the cause, as is also the case with Brother and Sister W. Tyler at Jacksonville, Florida. A more definite report from these distant Brotherhood workers may be looked forward to in succeeding issues, as space compels brevity in this number.

The Banquet held in the Church parlors at Elm Street, Toronto, was an unqualified success.

Those to whom the details of arrangements were entrusted are to be congratulated upon the smoothness of the operation of their plans.

The wonderful spirit of harmony manifested on every hand, the action of the Priesthood as the servants in the House of the Lord, was a feature that should help all to remember the true spirit of brotherhood in every avenue of our varied activities.

Of course, the sight of the burning mortgage was a joy to all, but sublime and almost pathetic it was to witness Sr. Evans apply the destroying fire, and as the fervent prayer of the Doxology swelled forth it was inspiring.

The several speeches were most appropriate, though brief, and the presentation of written addresses to Bishop

Wilson, Elder Clegg and Sr. Evans were responded to in well-chosen words.

This memorable and long-anticipated event was attended by so many members and friends, who in some instances had come considerable distance and overcome considerable obstacles in order to be present at what proved to be a veritable reunion, the effect of which only time will tell.

WALTER CULLINGTON.

WHAT CAUSES THEE TO TAKE OFFENCE ?

Has He who made this glorious earth and the vast universe brought you aught but blessings? They may have been disguised even under affliction's hand, or perhaps you have gleaned in fields impoverished by sin, thoughtfully, earnestly, prayerfully consider:—He has placed within your reach a balm for every ill, physical or spiritual. He has spread like a mantle over all the abode of man a rich harvest of superlative Love:

Awake, arise, and go forth with renewed courage, and ever refreshing streams of faith shall quench your thirst for righteousness and give you strength.

His Omnipotent Arm is ever outstretched to aid you stem the tide and climb the hill.

His Omniscient Eye sees your doubt, your secret fears are known to Him, and He will shed upon the narrow safe a light, that you may pass safe through the vale into the calm sweet peace of ever verdant fields; the morn shall dawn and just another step away you'll find rich plains of golden grain waving in the soft zephyrs of His eternal Love, and your parched lips and cleaving tongue, aye, your very soul shall quaff the luscious nectar of the fruits of patient sacrifice.

Has He not sent you messengers, couriers who left upon this trail the imprint of their thorn-pierced feet? Are there no stony cairns along the way that tell of Jacob's resting place? Have you not seen from your stony pillow the heavens open? Have you not seen the waters of grace and refreshing hope gush forth from the rock of oppressive grief when struck by the rod of faith?

Has no Red Sea of obstruction and opposition been opened up that you might pass unscathed?

Has no flood of temptation been turned aside that you might ford the stream of safety?

Have you not seen in forest, hill and dale the message of Job, "I know that my Redeemer liveth"?

Have not your nostrils expanded at the inhalation of the fragrance of the flowers and the incense of the dew of herbs?

Have not your eyes beheld the glaciers of the mountain tops, the torrent of Niagara, the majesty of the ocean?

Has not His power to bless and save under any and all conditions been voiced to you along the way in tones of thunder penetrating your inmost soul?

Behold His only begotten Son, the lowly Nazarene; can you not see the way?

He walked 'midst growing hate, His unspotted life was filled for the most part with sorrow, so lift up your head, see the glories all around; what though the thorns pierce weary feet, thorns pierced His noble brow; what though the ragged rocks lacerate your flesh, His hands and feet and side were pierced for your sake.

Though the storm breaks, and 'midst the angry surging waves of life's ocean, see He rests within the ship; call on Him in unshaken faith and hear Him say, "Peace, be still." Look out there on the flowing tide and see Him walk upon the heaving bosom of the waves, fear not when He calls you, step out and walk with Him.

Have you toiled all through the night without results, hear Him say, "Cast your net on the other side"—He will provide sufficient for your needs.

And as you enter your Gethsemane, remember you're treading on hallowed ground where the Angel of the Lord may come to your aid and strengthen you that your prayer may end as His—"Thy will be done."

And as you mount Golgotha's brow, heed not the shouts and sneers of derision or clanderous scandal, but listen and hear clear above the agony of the Cross, "Father, forgive them; they know not what they do."

Therefore, be not offended in Him, but rather be ye ever constant, kind and true, even as He ever was, is now and ever will remain; thus may the purposes

of Divine conception be consummated in and through the instrumentality of true Christian Brotherhood.

WALTER CULLINGTON.

PRAYER AND ITS EFFICACY.

The definition of the word "prayer" is given as a petition to God, an entreaty, or an even better and by far more beautiful one is, "the soul's sincere desire uttered or unexpressed."

It seems that from the earliest records of man, in which we have any really authentic account of his attitude toward the Supreme Creator, that prayer has always been known and considered as a means to attain benefits from the gods, for it is certainly not confined in any age to the One True and Living God, for we find everywhere that has been explored on the face of the whole earth, men and women in prayerful worship of some deity or other.

So the subject with which these lines deal is by no means new, and I trust certainly not strange to the readers of the "Beacon".

HOW, WHY, WHEN, WHERE should a Christian pray?

As to how a Christian should pray, I may say, no special position or attitude of the body is essential, but rather a proper attitude of mind should be considered, and under no circumstances should we be governed by the spirit which was illustrated by an oriental priest when he declared to a Christian Missionary, "Why, the only time your people pray is when they want twice three to be more than six." The words seem the height of folly; yet that is all too often the spirit of prayers; praying for miracles rather than heeding the true principles as demonstrated in the Lord's Prayer. Therein we see the child pleading to the Father, the recognition of His high and holy Abode, the hallowed name He bears, a plea for the coming of His Kingdom, the expressing of a desire to have a part in carrying out His Divine Will while still in this earthly tabernacle.

Why should a Christian Pray? Because it is the medium of direct communication between man and His Creator. Because through such spiritual intercourse, the mind of puny finite

man becomes illuminated with some of the thought of the Infinite. Because by the fervent appeal with deep contrition for errors made, sins of commission or of omission are pardoned, even as we pardon those who transgress against us. Because our daily bread, both the physical to sustain the body, and the spiritual manna to sustain the soul, is provided from the source of Him by Whom we move and have our being. Therefore, so that neither body or soul shall be poorly nourished, it is good that we should pray.

When should a Christian Pray? To this, one has said pray unceasingly; and while I by no means take the position that one should enter cell or cloister and spend a lifetime secluded from all the world and its temptations, I believe the most earnest prayers are often uttered when men and women are moving about upon the duties encumbent upon them at work. And with a memory of the late Bishop's counsels, I recall that prayers are often said by deeds performed more appealingly than words can tell.

The efficacy of prayer supplemented by logical action is ever manifest. The most ardent desires of the human heart are not expressed in words, nor are the most fervent desires of the human mind when in direct touch with the Divine expressible in the mere vulgarity of language. Some thoughts and desires are too sacred for speech; at best my stammering tongue and scribbling pen fail deplorably should I endeavor to give utterance thereto. So of the question—When? Always.

Where should a Christian Pray? Undoubtedly prayers are offered in all kinds of places, and I am of the opinion that in solitude and quiet is the best place. If convenient, a room or closet, where no disturbance is likely, is perhaps the preferable environment.

However, prayers have been offered in the midst of raging seas, and 'mid the crash and bloody carnage of the battlefield, and instantaneous relieving answer been granted.

I recall that He whose prayers were ever efficacious went upon a mountain to be alone, also He went to Gethsemane alone, and received the Angelic administration, which strengthened Him, until He could pray amidst

the agony of the cross itself, i.e., "Father, forgive them, etc."

So, as to where? may I answer again, Everywhere, if other conditions warrant, and circumstances necessitate.

So—How? With earnestness and fervent faith.

Why? Because you need God's blessings.

When? Always.

Where? Everywhere.

WALTER CULLINGTON.

CHRISTIAN BROTHERHOOD LITERARY AND SOCIAL CIRCLE.

After listening with respectful and deep interest to the recent debate, one cannot help commending the circle for their work, and endorsing such pleasing efforts as are being put forth to entertain and educate. In the debate, no doubt, the ladies were a trifle severe in their criticism of the opposite sex; but one brother, particularly humorous in his reference to the ladies, led one to assume that perhaps he had read those lines of pungent truth:—

Ah, waseful woman! she who may

On her sweet self set her own price,
Knowing he cannot choose but pay,

How has she cheapened Paradise!
How given for naught her priceless gift,

How spoiled the bread and spilled the wine,

Which spent with due respective thrift,

Had made brutes men, and men divine,
By ardent passions of her love.

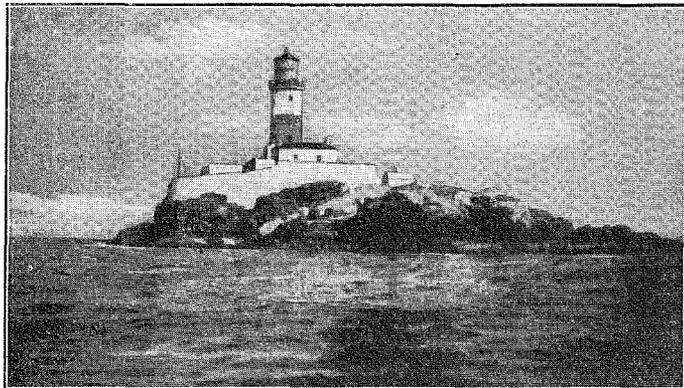
(Author unknown.)

Again, a very pleasing innovation in the Circle's programmes was made by securing the services of Deputy Fire Marshal Lewis, whose genial manner, wit and humor made a most interesting and instructive address, a refreshing feast for young and old, which nevertheless embodied the sternest of lessons, which no doubt will be productive of much good.

Be sure to reserve your Friday nights to attend these meetings, and let the audiences pack the room. Some real treats and surprises await you who have not previously attended.

Kindness, like oil, makes things run smooth, reduces friction so that heat will not reach the danger point.

**The
Brotherhood Beacon**



April, 1923.

VOLUME ONE

NUMBER THREE

EDITOR:
ARTHUR M. WILSON.

ASSOCIATE EDITOR:
WALTER CULLINGTON

Published Monthly in the Interests of
The Church of the Christian Brotherhood

TORONTO

CANADA

EDITORIAL.

Opportunity, it is said, knocks at every man's door but once, yet in contradistinction to this we know that in many cases opportunity has beckoned many times to the same individual. Nevertheless, it is not a wise policy to delay answering the summons. Time waits for no man, which only serves to emphasize the phrase, "Never put off till to-morrow that which you can do to-day."

Many people wander through life aimlessly, not having any real objective to work for, and the result is they never arrive anywhere. It is really too bad to see so many young people to-day who demonstrate by their actions the tendency to spend all their spare hours killing time. Then when they arrive at matured years they look around and wonder why they never got ahead. They see their associates of former years forging ahead, and you hear them remark something about luck. Yet when the truth is known it has probably taken years of study and application to achieve success. There is an old axiom which says, "You can only get out of life whatever you put into it," or in other words, "whatsoever a man sows, that shall he also reap."

I read a little motto a short time ago that impressed itself upon my mind. It read something like this: "Responsibilities gravitate to those whose shoulders can carry them, and power flows to the man who knows how." There is plenty of room in every avocation of life for the man or woman who has ability, who takes advantage of every opportunity, and who even makes them where none seem to exist.

All this leads us to remark that in our opinion there is nothing that will assist an individual greater to get the best out of life, than the influence of your church association. It helps to develop character; it broadens you and brings within your grasp a host of real true friends, and the person who has no friends is indeed in a sorry plight.

There are opportunities open to anyone in the various activities of the Church. Old or young, it makes no difference. All you have to do is look around you and get interested. The

Social and Literary Circle, the Sunday School and the Ladies' Auxiliary can all set you to work. You'll be surprised at the feeling of satisfaction and happiness that comes to you from helping to make life more pleasant for others. Try it and see for yourself.

EASTERTIDE.

By A. M. Wilson.

A wonderful tribute to the Christ is the almost universal observance of His death and resurrection. It is a very effective and mighty rebuke to the scoffer of the power of Christ and the Gospel He proclaimed.

At the moment when Christ died, nothing could have seemed more abjectly weak, more pitifully hopeless, more absolutely doomed to scorn and extinction and despair, than the Church which He had founded. It numbered but a handful of weak followers, of which the boldest had denied His Lord, with blasphemy, and the most devoted had forsaken Him and fled. They were poor; they were ignorant; they were hopeless. So feeble were they and insignificant that it would have looked foolish partiality to prophecy for them the limited existence of a Galileean sect. What was it that caused strength to be made perfect out of abject weakness? There is one and one only possible answer—the resurrection from the dead.

The strongest argument in favor of the divinity of Christ lies in the fact that he burst asunder the bonds of death, returned to give fresh courage to His scattered flock and endow them with such strength and power that they triumphed over the persistent opposition accorded them, conquered kings and their armies and overcame the world. To-day millions of Christians testify of the love and power of the Faith once delivered to the Saints.

What a wonderful experience for those permitted to see Him after He rose from the grave, and not only see, but to listen to His wonderful words of love and counsel before the Heavens received Him till the fulness of time. What a privilege was enjoyed by the two disciples who walked with Him on

the road to Emmaus. No wonder they exclaimed that their hearts burned within them as they talked with Him by the way. How wonderful His parting, as He lifted up His hands and blessed His disciples, who gazed up into the Heavens with yearning eyes, as "a cloud received Him out of their sight."

Between us and His visible presence that cloud still rolls. But the eye of faith can pierce it; the earnest, true prayer can rise above it. To all who will listen—He still speaks. He promised to be with us always, even to the end of the world, and we have not found His promise fail. His true and faithful children find peace and hope and forgiveness in His name, and that name shall be called Emmanuel, which is, being interpreted, "God with us".

"PALS."

By Harold H. Frazer.

Did you ever stop to think how much good a man may do, both to himself, and to his son, by making a pal of him, by playing, working and associating with him? Not only in teaching him, but being taught by him. Did you ever notice how some boys, when their father gets up in years, speak of him as "the old man" or the "governor"? When he passes them on the street, they mock him and speak sneeringly of him. Then again you see boys who treat their father with respect in every way. They chum with him, take him to the ball game or hockey game, or other sports he may enjoy. Why is this? I believe we can find where the trouble lies, in the majority of cases.

The average father, when his boy is small, does not bother chumming with him. If the boy comes to him with a question or a problem, he will say: "Now, run away, son; I have no time to bother with you. Don't worry me, as I am tired to-night." Or perhaps he will say: "You are too young yet. When you grow a little older you will find out these things." This is a very sad mistake for a man to make, and the sooner we see it so, the better for ourselves, our boys and the community. When anyone, young or old, becomes inquisitive about anything, they are naturally going to find out, and will leave

no stone unturned until they do. In many cases, this information is received from the wrong source, and it often takes them down into ruts and ditches that are very hard to get out of, and in many cases when they do come back, they are in a condition, both physically and spiritually, that is a hindrance and a drawback for the rest of their lives. How can all this be prevented?

Your brains were not given you to walk, on, nor to store away and never use. They were given you to think with. Use them for that purpose and you will not make the same mistakes that other men have made. Which would you prefer for a son—a slow, weak, unintelligent sort of creature, who seems to know nothing, has no ambition, never seems to care whether he reaches his object to-day or a year from to-day, and if he finds a thing hard, will just let it drop and bother no more about it? Or do you want a boy who is intelligent, ambitious, broad-minded, frank, one who, if he wants to know something, is going to find out? He doesn't know everything, but he intends to find out a lot. If he has an idea he speaks right out frankly and fearlessly? There is no doubt in the world, if you are a sane man, a real father, you will prefer the latter.

Now, the proper thing for you, as a father, to do is to start young and do the right thing by your boy, and "pal" with him as soon as he is able to walk and talk. Give him all the spare time you can; let him accompany you when you go out for amusement, and don't forget that a place not fit for your son is not fit for you. If there is anything you would be ashamed to see your boy do, you should, for his sake, refrain from the act yourself. Your boy, when small, will look to you as the one to copy or imitate; so this is when you should be careful of your conduct. Do not try to be an angel, for that would be extreme, and you are liable to be misunderstood by the boy; but be careful—"watch your step". Do not try to make him believe you know everything, for in time he will find you out, and come to the conclusion that you are more or less of a bluff. Put him on the same level as yourself, and let him see he is as big a man as you. Ask him his thoughts; tell him your beliefs;

then let him weigh it for himself. Don't try to knock it into him that your way is right. Whichever way you treat him in his youth, he will treat you later on.

What looks better than a father and son who have practically grown up together? You will hear people say, "They do not seem like father and son, but more like brothers." Why? Because they have been "pals" together. The father has never grown old. It has been said that a man is as old as he feels. Try it out and see how true it is. Get out and play ball with him. Go slide with him on his bob-sleigh and have the time of your life. But be sure you help pull the sleigh up the hill again, for that is part of the game. Besides, the boy will see that his dad is a helper and not a shirker. Get a pair of skates and a hockey stick and play with him. Even if you make a dismal failure at hockey, he will be proud of you because you are game and willing to try anything. Go fishing with him. Show him your luck, good or bad, but don't tell him about the big fish you caught when you were a boy. Go swimming with him. Teach him the different strokes you know, and perhaps he may teach you something you don't know.

Have confidence in yourself, and in return your boy will have confidence in you, and will treat you as a man. Live a proper life; chum with your boy; accomplish something, even if it is only to make a man of your son, and that will be a monument to your memory years after you are gone. Then, in your old days, he will "pal" with you, be a comfort to you, and you will not regret the time you spent with him in his younger days.

SOCIAL AND LITERARY CIRCLE.

The Circle has most liberal cause for thankfulness to God for His smile of approbation, and to the speakers and others who have entertained us so efficiently and graciously, and to the large audiences attending our meetings.

Who could listen to the inspiring address of Mr. Speedie without benefit, and indeed not feel within them kind-

ling that fire of love for their fellow-man? Such meetings as we have recently had are encouraging, not to mention the oyster supper—eh, what?

We desire to announce exceptional talent during the next few weeks. Dr. Jas. L. Hughes will address us on "Dickens and Brotherhood"; for another night a real good debate; another, a musical fete, and so on.

Friday evenings should be so attractive that only unavoidable engagements should keep either old or young away.

A SOUL'S REVERIE.

The breezes through the pine trees
moan,

And now the dying torch burns low,
Yet brightly gleams the sun above
To light my way that I may sow
Fresh seeds of love in fertile fields,
Where sacrificial labor yields
Choice fruits and fragrant bloom.

And may my thoughts rise ever bright,
Fresh from a mind whose light is clear;
Thus may I know the path is right,
As pressing onward I shall hear
The call to duty from above;
Where all is truth; and perfect love
Bespeaks the Master's call.

Then when the throbbings of my heart
Grown weak, no longer swell my breast,
The hour has come when I must part,
And leave fond thoughts unexpressed.
Yet as I leave this world so bright
To realms but veiled from mortal sight,
May peace and calm prevail.

It has been said of some that they admired their own work, and other men's wives too much.

It is sometimes quite pardonable if you hear a new acquaintance praising her husband very highly to ask "how long have you been a widow?"

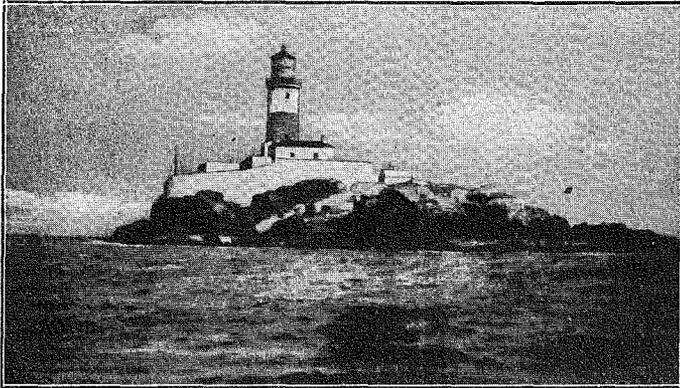
If you love Christ, you'll love the things that He loved.

The reason a man has so many friends, is because he is one.

Fate gave you your relatives; but you can choose your own friends.

To escape criticism—Do nothing; say nothing; think nothing; be nothing.

The
Brotherhood Beacon



May, 1923.

VOLUME ONE

NUMBER FOUR

EDITOR:
ARTHUR M. WILSON.

ASSOCIATE EDITOR:
WALTER CULLINGTON

Published Monthly in the Interests of
The Church of the Christian Brotherhood

TORONTO

CANADA

EDITORIAL.

We are bearing the banner of King Emanuel in a fierce fight against the forces of evil marshalled under Satan. Shall we permit the battle standard of our sovereign leader to drop over our fainting forms, or shall we hold it high until in the hour of our call into another field of action, we pass it on to younger hands, whose purity of life shall have conserved every faculty at its highest point of efficiency?

Remember, no trivial motive has brought us into this mighty conflict; nothing less than the activity of the Holy Spirit impregnating our inmost soul with the firm conviction of our most solemn duty to God. Burying all trifling differences, personal or otherwise, let us assist one another to accomplish a work, holy in its conception, sacred in its operation, sublime in its consummation, which has, through the grace and love of God been committed into our hands.

Let us rely more upon the spiritual influences borne in upon the hearts and minds of those whom God favors with the direction of His Spirit from time to time. We have the divine revelations which constitute the best and surest foundation upon which to build the strong tower of our religious faith, cemented by love, and reinforced by self-sacrificing service.

The rewards of a Christian life are those of an invulnerable law, perfect in its detail, based upon positive principles of superlative justice, upon which there can be no difference of sentiment by those who have had the light of the Gospel of Jesus Christ illuminate their understanding.

See to it that your beacon tower is built where its foundation cannot be shaken nor its superstructure wrecked: maintain its light high and brilliant, that it may guide the storm-tossed mariner whose chart and compass have been swept overboard by the sea of strong temptation you have never been called upon to navigate. Be gentle to the erring one: you, perhaps, have never battled against such odds, and to that fact alone in the lives of many of us, may be credited the chastity as of morning dew, and the coldness of Alaskan mountain peaks. Whenever another's

faults come under our observation, let the warmth of purest love melt the ice, even though the melting streams of sympathetic pity flow down our cheeks; we can well afford to spare those jewels of the soul, and may our treasury of such never be depleted. Fill your mind with lofty thoughts, and you will be able to draw an inexhaustible supply of forces which will form an impregnable defence against lonesomeness.

Having our ears to the ground, we hear faint whispers that the men of the church feel that they would like to enjoy each other's companionship and association by forming some sort of a club. A great deal of good could be accomplished in this way, besides contributing to the benefit of the men themselves. The Editors are hoping that every man, young or old, will make known his desires along this line; a meeting could easily be called at which organization plans could be formulated and discussed.

SOCIAL AND LITERARY CIRCLE.

The remarkable progress of this Society during the last few months has been most encouraging to officers and members alike. This is traceable to several causes, not the least of which is the enthusiasm of the entire membership to help make the programmes bright, entertaining and instructive, not to mention the merry occasions at times.

There is still ample room for more names on the membership register, and a most cordial welcome awaits all who will come and join in the activities of the Society. It was a most commendable step, when the Ladies' Auxiliary demonstrated the principle of mutual helpfulness by furnishing entirely one of the recent programmes, which was unanimously voted a huge success. All should find time to attend these meetings and thereby help by their presence, and by giving others the benefit of their varied talents.

Extract from a Letter Received.

"I am delighted with the paper, and have sent copies to England and China, and they are waiting for more."—Sr. Mabel Millson.

CHARACTER BUILT AND REBUILT.

Wm. Booth Wilson.

Whether we be conscious of it or not, it is a fact that we are constantly building our character. Our thoughts put into action make us what we are, whether it be good or ill. Character is what we are, while reputation is what others say about us. If our lives are lived righteously, then we should not have to suffer much by reason of our reputation. In building character we should be God-fearing, humble, loving, kind and obedient to the great plan of salvation which God inaugurated for the good of humanity, and sent His Son to demonstrate it, and set the example for us to pattern after Him.

Christ has said, "If ye love me, keep my commandments;" again He said, "Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and thy neighbor as thyself." Love is the foremost principle in character development, and if we practise this principle, we grow in favor with God, and have His guiding hand to lead us in the proper channels of life. If, in business, we will deal honestly with all whom we have business dealings. In other words, we treat others as we would wish to be treated by them. We shun taking part in things that are evil or have no stability to them. Real happiness is found in making others happy, and by living so that our actions will be consistent with the teachings of Jesus Christ. In this way we may attract others, and by our example they may come in contact with the Gospel that has brought us so much joy and happiness.

On the other hand, if we are indifferent about our character development, following the lines of least resistance, and dabbling in worldly pleasures and sin, we become scarred with the effects of these things. For the time being we may think that we are enjoying it, but after all we find that we are not really happy, nor have we made anyone else happy. Sooner or later we must cast aside all sin and build for eternity. Christ has said, "Be not deceived, God is not mocked, for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." It is a mistake to think that you can yield to temptation occasionally and then forget about it. Remember, some day you will

have to meet the Great Creator and give an account for the deeds done in the body.

Habits that are formed that are not good are hard to overcome. They are like the weeds in the garden, continually cropping up when least expected. Sin always leaves its effect, and thereby weakens our character to the extent that we indulge in it. If we have formed habits that are not in harmony with the teachings of Christ, let us lay them aside. It will be an uphill fight to overcome for a while, but if we want to be good we must shun the very appearance of evil and cleave to that which is good. Turn your face heavenward and run the race with patience, looking unto God the Author and Finisher of our faith. Let us keep ourselves clean and unspotted from the evil of the world, that God may bless our efforts, is my prayer. We cannot live to ourselves, so let us cheer the lonely, comfort the sad, and do what good we can as the days go by, for we may not pass this way again.

IN MEMORIAM.

Bro. Elbridge Burke, born at Darlington, Ont., May 2, 1860, died at his home at Houghton Lake, Mich., on April 13, 1923. Funeral service on April 15th, in charge of Elder Calkins. Bro. Burke was received by the Toronto Branch of the Church of the Christian Brotherhood on June 4, 1919. He was a good, honest and faithful Christian, a loving husband, father and neighbor, and was respected by all who knew him. He leaves to mourn him a wife and one daughter, Mrs. Wm. Brown, of Marrion, Mich., also one sister and four brothers, besides many friends.

ANYTHING ONCE.

Mary—"I wonder why Joshua never repeated his experiment of making the sun stand still."

Cary—"Politics. I suppose; the farmers are so down on daylight saving."—Judge.

PARABLES OF A HOUSEWIFE.

XIII. Getting Up Courage.

Selected from "Onward."

Now there lived a lady who on arising each morning did take a cold shower bath. She affirmed that this ordinance observed with daily regularity contributed much to her bodily vigor and also to her mental and spiritual well-being.

Now as long as the summer endured all went well. But, behold, there came a morning which was very cold. And the water also was very, very cold. So that when she reached the door of the bathroom she began to shiver.

When her husband beheld her standing there after the space of some moments he was exceedingly astonished.

Why dost thou stand without? he asked.

And his wife answered him saying, Lo, I am trying to get up courage to enter.

Whereupon he laughed and spake unto her, Thou hadst better use what little thou hast before it failth thee altogether.

But the water is so cold.

If thou neglect thy duty one morning thou wilt find it much harder to perform the next morning.

Tell me something, I pray thee, she answered, that I know not already.

And she shivered more and more.

Whereupon her husband grew impatient and said, Dost thou not believe that the shower is good for thee?

And she replied, I know that it is. I never feel so fresh and vigorous as when I take it.

Then if thou know thy duty and do it not, thou art a coward. And he went his way.

Now this confirmed what the woman herself knew to be true, and she made a brave dash and turned on the cold water.

After the first splash, behold, she shivered no more, but rejoiced greatly in the glow and warmth which came upon her flesh.

As she was dressing she communed with herself saying, My greatest shivering was done before the water touched me. The actual shock lasted only for

an instant and was followed by most pleasurable emotions.

Verily, if thou dost dread the doing of anything which should be done, do not tarry to gather courage, for courage does not come that way. Go at the task with all possible haste, for in the anticipation thereof lies nine-tenths of thy misery

LOOK UP.

O God, give me the faith to stand
When all around gives way,
And all my cherished hopes are crushed,
God grant me power to pray.
Help me, my Father, then to lean
On Thine Almighty Love,
Blind to Thy purpose and Thy will,
Help me to look above.

Understanding not, oh! may I trust
Without one doubt or fear
That Thou art God who lovest all,
Tho' times are dark and drear.
Be near me when the tempter tries
To make me doubt that Love,
Give me the strength to overcome
And help me look above.

—Sr. Cornelius.

LITTLE ACTS OF KINDNESS.

"I must be doing something for the
weary and the sad,
I must be giving forth the love that
makes my heart so glad;
For God so fills my spirit with a joy
that passeth show,
I fain would do His bidding in the only
way I know.

"So to suffering and to sorrow I shall
always give my heart,
And pray to God that every day I may
some good impart,
Some little act of kindness, some simple
word of cheer,
To make some drooping heart rejoice or
stay some falling tear."

—S. MacKenzie.

Since our last issue an event of supreme importance, especially to one of the members of the Bishopric, has occurred. Bro. Field is now the proud possessor of a son, born on April 1st. Congratulations, Alfred, and accept our best wishes for mother and son.

The Brotherhood Beacon

Published Monthly in the Interest of

The Church of the Christian Brotherhood

TORONTO

Editor

ARTHUR M. WILSON

Associate Editor

WALTER CULLINGTON

Vol. 1

June, 1923.

No. 5

EDITORIAL.

During the past two years many suggestions were heard regarding the advisability of publishing a paper devoted to the varied interests and activities of the church. The idea was excellent, but a good deal of diffidence was felt about breaking into a new field for many obvious reasons, chief of which perhaps was the fact that we had enough to do while paying off the church debt. Furthermore, we had no one in the church with any journalistic experience, nor any who had written articles for publication before, and this was certainly a big disadvantage. Such a paper would have a very limited circulation for a time, and, compared to other publications, would be costly.

However, about five months ago we "shut our eyes" and made the plunge, with the result that the first number of "The Beacon" appeared. We admit that it was on a very small scale, but at least it was a start. It may be a case of "fools rush in where angels fear to tread," and perhaps we have not lived up to expectations, but then possibly too much was expected.

In justice to ourselves, we must say that the effort has not been made to gratify any personal ambitions, but merely to assist in any legitimate way the work we all have at heart. We feel there is a place for a church publication. It reaches all members and keeps them in touch with the activities of the church, no matter where they are. It can also be made an effective

means of spreading the Gospel to others, sometimes in a way the spoken Word cannot do. Given proper support, both by subscriptions and by contributing to its columns, we believe it can be made a success and gradually enlarged upon. The whole matter, however, rests with the Conference, and we look forward with interest to future developments.

CONFERENCE.

In the absence of any definite instructions from last Conference, the Presiding Bishopric announce the date for a general assembly of the Church to convene Monday evening, June 11, 1923, at 8 p.m. Matters of importance will be presented for your consideration, some of which are outlined in this issue, and it is hoped every member of the church will feel it a personal obligation to attend. At the close of this session the annual business meeting of the Toronto Branch will be held as usual. For Sunday, June 10th, services are arranged as follows:—

Prayer Service, 9.30 a.m. Elder Field in charge.

Preaching, 11 a.m. Elder Barringham. Subject: Value of the Church Societies.

Sunday School, 3 p.m. Elder Clegg, Superintendent.

Preaching, 7 p.m. Bishop Wilson. Subject: Outlook for the Future.

TITHING.

The practise of paying tithes is very ancient; for we find, Gen. 14: 20, that Abraham gave tithes to Melchizedech, King of Salem. Again we find Jacob following the example of his grandfather, when he covenanted with God to give the tenth unto Him of all the substance he might acquire in Mesopotamia. (Gen. 28: 22.)

Under the mosaic law the principle of tithing was taught and practised as part of the law of God. A tenth of every man's possessions were consecrated to God, whether it be cattle, sheep, oxen or grain. (Lev. 27: 30.) Tithes were paid to God as a sign of homage and gratitude for blessings conferred (Prov. 3: 9-10) and a careful reading of the history of the Jews seems to show that when they honored God by their diligence in keeping this particular phase of the law, He blessed them in temporal affairs. When they neglected their duty, He reproved them and complained that He was robbed.

"Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say wherein have we robbed thee? On tithes and offerings." Malachi 3: 8. A wonderful test was offered by God if His people would obey His command and bring their tithes into the storehouse. "Prove me now, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open the windows of Heaven and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it." (Malachi 3: 10.)

It was by these tithes and offerings that the Priesthood were sustained to perform their duties, and for the sacrifices, and sustenance of the poor.

In the New Testament, Christ approved of this principle when rebuking the scribes and Pharisees for their hypocrisy. (Matt. 23: 23.)

Although no such elaborate system of collecting tithes was enjoined upon the Disciples by Christ, as was in use by the Jews, yet He plainly taught that His ministers when giving their services in the interests of the Gospel should be supported by the people. Matt. 10: 10. Luke 10: 7. St. Paul also says that they which preach the Gospel should live of the Gospel. (1 Cor. 9: 14.)

Tithes, during New Testament times, were also used to support the poor, as is

evidenced by the selection of the seven Deacons. (Acts 6.) To serve tables meant to distribute the food or money to the widows of the church, whose plight was very unfavorable many times. Collections were also taken up in different churches and sent as an offering to the poor saints in other places, especially in Jerusalem. See 1 Cor. 16: 1, 2, and Romans 15: 26-27.

From a perusal of various histories of the early days of Christianity, we learn that the common funds of the church were administered by the Bishops, who distributed it to the dependents of those spending their time preaching the Gospel, and the poorer members, such as widows, and those who were destitute or afflicted received relief from the same charitable source.

Those who were ordained to the ministry received their maintenance from the congregation in which they ministered. At times a part of this fund was appropriated to the repairs of the churches; an expense which, however, was not required, or in a very small degree, for at least the first two centuries, when the Christians had not been permitted to erect churches, but were in the habit of meeting in private houses.

It is essential that there be a treasury in the church which shall be administered, as before stated, by the Bishops. Believing that the teaching of tithing and free-will offerings are consistent with Bible teaching and necessary for the work of the church, we deem it to be the duty of every Christian to support the work by giving of their substance as the Lord blesses them. Remember the story of the widow who cast into the treasury her two mites and our Lord commended the act because of the sacrifice she had made.

While we as a church do not as yet require funds to sustain missionaries, yet monies are constantly needed for other legitimate purposes. Necessary repairs to the church must be undertaken at once, and we have those who require assistance, which has been given extensively during the severe winter just passed. Judging by the generous response of the people in the past, I know that our duty along this line has been fully recognized, although no law

has been officially adopted by the church to govern. As a preliminary, however, to taking some action at the coming conference as a matter of record and policy, I have outlined this little treatise which I commend to your careful consideration.

A. M. WILSON.

THE BROTHERHOOD CLUB.

At the organization meeting of this new club for the men of our church, and their friends with whom they are pleased to fraternize, the following executive officers were elected: Honorary President, "Art" Wilson; President, "Jimmy" Dawes; Vice-President, "Elmer" Shaw; Secretary-Treasurer, "Wilf" Campbell. A most enjoyable evening was spent; a spirit of hearty co-operation was manifest on every hand, proving what a company of real blooded fellows can be. It was perfectly plain to all, that many of our acquaintances were remarkably jovial chaps, whose hearts expanded with love for their fellow-man.

Under such auspices this club is bound to succeed, and in doing so will play no mean part in the lives of men who aim to be genuine "Regler Fellers". At the next meeting there is to be a large class of candidates put through the inspirational ceremony of initiation, the grandeur and solemnity of which will appeal to all.

Line up, and jine up with this jolly crew,
Sign up, and climb up til you get the view

Of life's happy pathway, where FAITH'S
LIGHT ever beams,

Having faith in your brother, brings
true brightest dreams.

Remember the date, May 28, 1923, at 8 p.m. (Monday). Be sure to get your application for membership promptly that you may be one of this first grand initiation class. DON'T MISS THIS. Any member will be pleased to present your application accompanied with his recommendation, or hand in your name to the Secretary, "Wilf" Campbell.

TORONTO BRANCH NEWS.

Some of the matters to be introduced at the coming business session are briefly outlined below:

Authority will be asked to alter our

present heating system, which is very unsatisfactory, to steam heating. One boiler sufficiently large to heat the entire church would be installed, but only enough radiation for the entire back portion of the church, leaving the main auditorium to be heated as at present. We have now three hot air furnaces burning anthracite coal, and this does not heat any of the auterooms, due to which several water pipes burst during the winter just passed. Later the system could be completed to also heat the main auditorium, but the present proposal would suffice for this season, and the estimated cost will be in the neighborhood of \$2,000.

It is also proposed to divide the little room on the west side of the church, giving one-half to Bro. Wilson for office use, and the other half for administration, etc., and the Sunday School library. The room now occupied by Bro. Wilson will be given over as a rest room for ladies with children. Further alterations are to change the seating arrangement of the prayer meeting room, placing the platform on the south wall under the clock, and seats arranged facing south. This should be a help to the meetings, as it will enable everyone in the room to hear the various testimonies, and cause less disturbance by those arriving late. The baptismal font will be moved into the main auditorium, under the choir seats, and trap doors erected leading directly to the basement. This would be a decided improvement, as it brings the baptismal service, which in itself is very impressive, into the service proper, where it should be. The estimated cost would be about \$200.

Between business sessions it has been extremely difficult at various times to transact any branch business, due to lack of a quorum, consequently the Executive have had to take the responsibility in a number of instances where the matter could not be shelved until the annual meeting. It is proposed that a board of probably seven members be inaugurated, whose power, of course, would be limited to certain matters. This would relieve the officers a great deal and provide a means of expediting necessary business.

OUR DUTY AS CITIZENS OF HIS KINGDOM.

By Walter Cullington.

As the conference is almost upon us, let every one of us take heed, the times are portentous, fraught with wondrous possibilities, we know not what may be our position at next conference time; but we all know what our duty before our brethren is now, and we should all be ready, aye, anxious to do our full duty before God right now.

Do not say to yourself, "I am but one, my voice will not be missed, or will be drowned by others, or my weight is as a feather in the scale, it is better that I mind my own affairs and leave these conference matters to other hands and minds." Such sayings are self-delusion, the result of sloth, selfishness and pride, certainly not of reason and modesty.

The import of such is about equivalent to saying "I cannot do everything, therefore I will do nothing," or "I cannot do just what I personally desire to do, therefore I will do nothing." Your ways may not be His ways, nor your thoughts His thoughts.

Do your part honorably and unselfishly, and you will be a benefit to all who desire that right should prevail. Thus you build up the Christian character and imbibe the victorious power of Christian hope and, and remember, the first bears the image of God, and the last is as imperishable as the Eternal Throne.

There is no more ridiculously futile attitude than to ignore the service of God and expect the reward of the faithful.

Our reward is sure, which means our own individual reward, not that earned by someone else, either better or worse, greater or smaller than you or I.

Let us remember the words of Joshua just before the crossing of Jordan, who, after all the trials, the many years of disappointment and discouragement, consequent upon the lack of faithfulness of the people, counselled them after they evidenced a spirit of humble contrition and faith, "Sanctify yourselves, for to-morrow the Lord will do wonders among you." Joshua 3: 5.

Virtues and graces innumerable are maintained and invigorated by cultivating a desire for sessions of prayer, so may we familiarize ourselves with its

proper use that we may prove its efficacy. Let us learn for ourselves that God is a God that heareth and answereth prayer that we may attest that "Blessed are they that believe, for there shall be a performance of those things which were told them from the Lord."

Under such influences our course cannot but be right and our steps well ordered, "The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him," and He will show them His covenant; He will guide them in judgment, for He will never leave nor forsake us, but will continue His gracious presence when we are old and gray-headed.

Some may assume that with such direction and support it will be impossible to encounter trouble, yet our cup may seem filled with trial; sore adversity may have to be endured, and our bread may be steeped in the wormwood of bitterest gall. Remember we must pass through the refiners' furnace, we may pass along a way planted with thorns and watered by tears, yet by the gleam of the Light of the World we shall be able to trace, step by step, the path of duty and have reason to cry aloud, "Hitherto hath Jehovah helped."

Like Enoch, we may walk with God—
Like Abraham, we stagger not at His promise through unbelief—

Like Jacob, we will wrestle with the angel and prevail—

Like Moses, we shall endure so that we shall see Him, who is invisible under other conditions—

Like Paul, we shall finish our course with joy.

Blessed shall be our eyes as we see the victory of faith, and our ears when we hear the songs of salvation, then with the Apostle we can say, "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him."

Read and inwardly digest in order that at the coming conference the fullest fruits of the Holy Spirit may be made manifest in attendance and deliberations. May we remember only His service and prove loyal, willing, self-sacrificing servants of the Most High God, that from the deliberation and actions of the consecrated conclave of Christian Brotherhood the purposes of Christ, our Elder Brother, may be forwarded free of encumbrances.

The Brotherhood Beacon

Published Monthly in the Interest of
The Church of the Christian Brotherhood
TORONTO

Editor
WALTER CULLINGTON

Associate Editor
W. A. CAMPBELL

Vol. 1

July, 1923.

No. 6

"THE BROTHERHOOD BEACON."

One of the most outstanding features of the recent conference was the wonderful spirit of unanimity which prevailed. Practically every member of the church was in his place, filled with determination to do his full share, whatsoever it might be, to advance the cause of Christ and His Church. Never was the outlook more optimistic, nor the determination stronger, that by the time another milestone was reached, the Faith would be more firmly established in our own hearts as well as extended to include many others who do not yet possess its blessing.

"The Beacon" hopes to have a large share in this work by cementing scattered members together, and also spreading its rays to include those whom circumstances prevent uniting with us, and the many who have not yet felt the inclination to live in the spirit of Brotherhood. We are fortunate in having a numerous staff of staunch contributors bound together by a desire to follow the same Leader and each one determined to pass on to his brother his best thoughts.

"The Beacon" is your messenger. Its rays must be pure and bright. Nothing but the best must shine through its columns. Each contributor must put forth his ONE BEST THOUGHT each month. Its rays must also shine forth as far as possible, gradually increasing until they reach every human soul. The history that these columns contain will, as the years pass by, make an invaluable record. Are you KEEPING a complete copy of this record? Are you also passing on a copy of the issue con-

taining the article which comforted you, and which you know will be a comfort to one of your brothers or sisters not in the light of our Beacon? We do not know how cheap and how fruitful the seeds of happiness are, or we would surely scatter them oftener.

Our earnest desire is that we may be one channel through which many good thoughts may be given prominence, and so form an avalanche that will encompass the universe in a triumphant march toward eternal happiness.

HELPS AND HINDRANCES.

By Harold Fraser.

We have in this world two classes of people—those who are trying to spread the Gospel, and those who are hindering its advance; or, in other words, doing more harm than good by their thoughtlessness, foolish actions, or lack of wisdom.

There are people who go about looking for religious arguments, watching for an opportunity to get someone in a corner and fill them with scripture, trying their best to knock from under them the very church foundations, which these people have been building their hopes on since childhood, caring very little how they hurt their feelings in this respect. The people to whom they are giving the argument are not always those who are looking for the right church, but if they are, they are apt, after meeting a thoughtless person like this, to say, "Well, if that's religion," or "if religion makes people act in such a manner, why I would rather not have anything to do with it."

These over-zealous people are hindering the work to a great extent, as they are spoiling what might have been good soil under more careful tillage and proper seeding.

If a person came to your home and insisted against your wishes that you take out stock in his firm, and maybe spent hours trying to force you to invest, then became insulting and started to abuse you, what would you think? Any ordinary intelligent person would decide the stock was of little value. A good article will sell on its own merits, and will not have to be forced on the public. This not only applies to business, but can truly be fitted on our religious work. We believe we have the genuine article, why make it cheap, and lessen its value by our thoughtlessness. Live a proper, sober life—your friends will see there is something different about you, compared with other people. They may question you; when they do, do not start to quote them Bible from Genesis to Revelation; answer what they ask, leave the rest to them. Remember that you do not own the only Bible that is in print; they may have one at home, even if it is on the shelf and has not been opened for some time. Never think you are the fountain of all knowledge. Let them take their own time and they will come around all right—remember people who join us after hearing the first sermon seldom amount to very much, they sometimes fade and drop away.

When new members come into our midst, do not expect too much from them. If they do something that seems to vex you, remember they are only human beings (like yourself), and have not reached perfection yet. Remember Christ mingled with the most wicked people, and said He came to save them, not the good folk. It will not hurt us to humble ourselves as He did, instead of putting ourselves on a higher plane.

If we set people a good example by our lives and our actions, they will eventually see eye to eye with us, and adopt our methods. Do not become over-zealous; act wisely, and we will soon all be helping instead of hindering the spreading of the work. Which are YOU doing?

THE MESSENGER.

Sunday Morning Prayer Meeting,
June 10th, 1923.

I came that he might be ordained, to
work in hallowed fields,
That he might error's weeds uproot,
that jealous hatred yields,
And though the tares grew strong and
thick amid the splendid wheat,
I came, that he might be sustained
through chilling blast or heat.

My MASTER sent me forth again, to
guide HIS servant right,
That through the vale of sin and woe
should gleam the brilliant light,
And ere the harvest time came on, with
weary heart yet true,
The wheat he garnered in, to where my
message told him to.

I come again and find a few still loyal
to the call,
Who worship their CREATOR whatever
may befall.
The pictured face of him, who was my
constant charge,
Is still before their earnest gaze, as
thoughts their minds enlarge.

I am with you in the conflict, with aid
to help and cheer,
When the foe of your salvation with
fearful hosts appear.
Yea, a GREATER ONE is with you,
shrink ye not from the strife,
For the LORD of HEAVEN leads you
through battle on to life.

—W. C.

1923 CONFERENCE.

The conference just concluded was very satisfactory from every standpoint. To say the least, it was a very encouraging, even gratifying sight to witness the splendidly large attendance indicative of the lively interest our people take in the business of the church, and still more pleasing to note the genuine spirit of unanimity which prevailed throughout the important business brought before the General Church Conference and the Toronto Branch Annual Business Meeting.

There was manifest at all times to a wonderful degree a desire to perform

the work of HIM who called us into HIS service.

For the benefit of those who did not attend these sessions, it may interest them to know that all of the propositions submitted, which were more or less explained in the June number of the "Beacon," were passed by an overwhelming majority, and in most cases unaimously.

Having decided to go ahead with every branch of the work, let us all unite to accomplish the objectives; then at the next conference no vain regrets or compunctious throbs will be experienced by any one of us.

Let us remember it is our high privilege to take part in a work, the consummation of which will be the final redemption of mankind and the universal acclamation at the CORONATION of the KING of KINGS.

To carry out the plans for the renovation and remodelling of part of the church property will entail much labor; to secure the funds to purchase the supplies will necessitate some sacrifices upon the altar of service to our God. Let our memories dwell on those days when we gave of our labor, lucre, and love to HIM who blessed us then with a rich contentment and a joy more sweet than the entire wealth of this earth can furnish.

Remember it is HIS house we are to beautify and equip; surely we who have known HIS wondrous LOVE will not fail.

Remember, "HAVE FAITH IN GOD."

SOCIAL AND LITERARY CIRCLE.

The success of the Circle is not only continuing, but ever increasing, and it is not to be wondered at, when we consider the quality of entertainment being offered every Friday night absolutely free.

In the recent past we have been favored by such men as Dr. James L. Hughes and Dr. Duval as lecturers; the remarkable musical talent of Miss Clemens; also the artists from the Toronto Conservatory of Music, and the Fairbank Musical College, which charmed us with their harmonies, reflecting the while great credit upon their respective tutors.

Mr. Stewart, of the Star Radio Ser-

vice, and Mr. Noseworthy, with his splendid bag of tricks, The Hunters and Their Hounds; Sisters Taylor, Kelly, Shaw, Harris, Bentley, Jackson, Bros. Raymes, Frazer and King, this latter named seems to have retained all his old-time form to entertain with the clean mirth of his merry turns; and many others too numerous to mention here.

Don't forget, every Friday night there is something doing which will draw you to happiness, and drive away dull care from 8 to 9.30 p.m.

Come and bring all your friends with you; they will enjoy the programme. Be a real booster for the Circle, and when the room is full, rest assured the Executive will find more spacious accommodation.

THE BROTHERHOOD CLUB.

This club have real good times together. Bro. Frank Mason is anxious to see all who are interested in sports. Bro. Wilf Campbell, the Secretary-Treasurer, will be glad to receive your name and that of your friends in or out of the church, and we can assure you the degree-team will guarantee you a safe yet interesting passage through the initiatory ceremonial.

Men young and old are most cordially invited to join up with us, enroll now and get into the swim with the boys in this good cause to promote the joys of life and broadcast true happiness everywhere.

Join any time. Regular monthly meeting held third (3rd) Monday of each month, and a good programme of sport on other Mondays.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Our Sunday School is being well attended; the officers and teachers are enthusiastic in their work, in spite of the occasional lack of attention on the part of a scholar.

The knowledge that is in the MASTER'S work keeps them happy while busy, though sometimes at considerable sacrifice of time and rest.

To the scholars we would say: "Learn well the lessons at Sunday School," for from them you may equip yourselves with a store of information more precious than all the gems of India; you

may possess yourselves with an imperishable asset, the true value of which can never be properly appraised until you have traversed life's journey to the end of the trail.

Do not think as you reach the age of personal responsibility and have acquired its attendant liberties, that you have grown too old to attend Sunday School.

Then is the most important time. Join in the work of the senior classes, and by your presence be an encouragement to teachers and junior scholars.

The Sunday School as a field of Christian endeavor has accomplished immeasurable good, has furnished through its teaching of the Truths of the Gospel of the Son of God, that sure foundation upon which has been built the character of the most honorable men and women that have ever graced this earth.

THE LADIES' AUXILIARY.

The Ladies' Auxiliary has started out with a most worthy and high objective for this year, and have already made many articles which combine both utility and beauty.

Now let us get together and patronize this faithful band of earnest workers, and help them to accomplish their purpose.

This society, with their ever-gracious assistance to any good effort, have given ungrudgingly of their time and talents to prepare regalia costumes for the Brotherhood Club, and as an expression of thanks—

May their fingers ne'er grow weary,
 May their sight never fail,
 May their minds ne'er be dreary,
 May their hearts never quail,
 May they e'er rest contented that they
 know all they should
 Of the secrets profound of our Brotherhood;
 But what we want to know, is the name
 of the darlint
 Who left that sharp needle in the seat
 of the garment.

With the wonderful record of this organization for accomplishment, we have little doubt but that they will again do what may appear to be the impossible.

CUPID'S TRIUMPHS.

Clegg—Perry.—At the church, Elm Street, Toronto, Saturday, June 9th, 1923, Louise, youngest daughter of Mr. Wm. Perry and the late Mrs. Perry, of Toronto, was united in the bonds of holy matrimony to Cleland, eldest son of Elder A. J. and Sister M. Clegg. The ceremony was performed by the groom's father, in presence of a very large congregation of members and friends. Sister G. Taylor presided at the organ and played the wedding march.

MY PLEA.

By Walter Cullington,
 Give me those hallow'd hours again,
 Show me now Thy glorious face,
 True to Thy cause help me remain,
 Fill me with Thy boundless grace.

And as the night comes on apace,
 May I know no craven fear,
 As through the gloom I still shall trace
 The Holy Light so bright and clear.

Thus to Thy haven may I ride,
 Be Thou my pilot ever sure,
 Borne on the bosom of the tide,
 Guide me until I reach that shore.

Then with my vision clearer grown,
 My will with Thine shall harmonize,
 Watering the seeds by others sown,
 My constant duties recognize.

Thus through eons of endless day
 May joy of Thy service be mine;
 Where pure light shines with fadeless
 ray,
 The Light of my Saviour Divine

THE BEACON'S RAYS.

It is better to make one man laugh
 than to make a hundred weep.

An enemy is just a decent chap who
 sees the thing from another point of
 view.

In all things throughout the world the
 men who look for the crooked will see
 the crooked, and the men who look for
 the straight can see the straight.

It is the poor fish that gets on the
 hook. The wise fish avoids trouble by
 keeping its mouth shut.

Bugs are short-lived, especially hum-
 bugs.

The Brotherhood Beacon

Published Monthly in the Interest of

The Church of the Christian Brotherhood

TORONTO

Editor

WALTER CULLINGTON

Associate Editor

W. A. CAMPBELL

Vol. 1

August, 1923.

No 7.

GOOD COURAGE.

In this day of disturbance, conflict and confusion of both thought and action, strong features of human nature are brought into prominence, and men are placing high values upon certain attributes of individuals; among these, no mean appraisal has been made upon courage.

Physical courage has ever been an admired characteristic among almost all races of men; even those whose religion was of the fatalistic type.

Happily, the same is true to a marked degree in Christians, as the sons of our fair Dominion proved so amply during the late war in Europe.

There is another form of courage, that to which David refers in the closing verse of the 27th Psalm, wherein he says, "Wait on the Lord, be of GOOD COURAGE, and He shall strengthen thine heart. Wait, I say, on the Lord."

Here we have the material which, to my mind, forms the very foundation of the Triumphant Arch of our Christian attainments, while faith is ever the crowning Keystone of the same.

David, at the time he gave expression to that sublime thought, had but recently passed through very trying experiences. Friends had failed him in his hour of sore trial, from jealousy and envy; he had been threatened with destruction by enemies from within his kingdom as well as without: yet he had manifested "GOOD COURAGE," secured by faith in the God of his salvation.

So may we in the hour of our deepest sorrow, when billows of anguish are

sweeping over us, and we feel that we are going down; then is the time to heed this counsel of David's, and wait on the LORD, in prayer; then shall we find our hearts strengthened, our good courage renewed and sustained, and over our pathway we'll see erected out of the debris of our troubles that so hampered our progress and caused us to stumble and fall, an arch of triumph keyed by faith.

GOOD COURAGE, or courage to do good, is the greatest asset the follower of Christ can have; by it we can overcome every temptation; by it we will be enabled to discern the glorious radiance of God's sunlight, as it edges the darkest cloud of our experience with silver linings.

It will enable us to raise the fallen in a way that will not unnecessarily humiliate him. but will give him the knowledge that his brother cares for him with the love that Christ has shed abroad in our hearts.

It will enable us to minister to the sick, both physical and spiritual, that no pestilence can be too severe to face, no disaster too great to aid in overcoming, for our hearts shall be strengthened as we relieve the pain and suffering of mind, body and soul of those who need assistance.

Therefore, let us "Wait on the LORD" that we may know His will.

Let us be of GOOD COURAGE that we may ever have the desire and determination to do His will.

Then, with strengthened hearts, we shall "Wait on the LORD."

W. C.

MAN'S NEEDS.

By James Caskie.

Man's needs are as wide as his nature; he needs the love, sympathy, forgiveness and guidance of Jesus Christ, and the best way to obtain these needs is to render a perfect obedience unto a perfect law that emanates from a perfect God.

1. Have faith in God.
2. Repentance.
3. Baptism by immersion for the remission of sins.
4. The laying on of hands for the reception of the Holy Ghost.
5. The Resurrection from the Dead and Eternal Judgment.

The man that will let these fundamental principles of the Gospel be the controlling forces of his life, will have the eyes of his understanding opened to see the real value of the sacrifice of Christ. He loved the workmanship of his father's hands because Man was the masterpiece of all God's creation, and so love, sympathy and forgiveness were extended to all who believe and obey.

Man should add to his faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge; and to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness; and to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity. This will help us to eliminate all selfishness from our lives and conduct towards our fellow-man; for there is not an unkind word that we speak nor an unkind act that we perform nor an unkind thought that we think; but what is the downright result of selfishness. By allowing the Gospel of Jesus Christ to do its perfect work in our lives, it will add the highest value to the life of man that anything can do. Nothing can be more important than the development of a Christlike Character in the life of man in the industrial world. So far as men learn to do this they will learn to do unto others as they would like others to do unto them.

This we can readily believe; life means effort; the way to victory is to fight to overcome the imperfections of our lives, and to develop a character that is pleasing and acceptable to God.

The man who meets and overcomes obstacles is a better man than the one who has never known difficulty. A strong, worthy character can only be made and tested by facing and overcoming obstacles. The struggle of life has devel-

oped man and has produced a hardy, energetic race. You may say what you will about the difficulty there is in the keeping of the law, but let me tell you, dear reader, the harder the struggle the stronger the man, for it calls out the hidden capabilities of man. The very struggle puts fire in his eye and iron in his blood, and helps him to achieve a victory. This will help him to understand the manner of love that Christ exhibited for all mankind. His sympathy was extended to the poor and needy, to the sick, the lame and the blind, and He is always willing and ready to forgive those who will humbly ask for pardon and pity. And He is waiting to guide all who would follow Him.

THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS.

The pursuit of happiness is a reasonable and necessary plan of life, but how to obtain happiness is not very clear to most people. Some get happiness out of the very things that prove disappointing to others. The poor envy the rich, but mere possession of wealth does not bring happiness. "A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth."

Happiness is not increased by discontent with our present surroundings and failure to appreciate our opportunities and blessings. Good things are widely distributed on this earth, and wherever we are we shall find some good if we look for it, and everywhere we shall find some things not to our liking. Envy and discontent, if harbored, will spoil the joy of life, wherever we are.

The more selfish our desires, and the more we pity ourselves, the harder will be our lot; but the more unselfish our desires, the more joy and satisfaction we shall reap. If we live for self alone we shall be miserable. Jesus went about doing good, and it is written that He was anointed with the oil of gladness above His fellows. He left us an example in a life of unselfish service. What we do for others gives us more happiness than all our efforts to get for ourselves something that someone else has. Wrong thinking leads to wrong doing and disappointment. In rejecting Christ and His ideal of unselfish service, the only foundation for our own happiness is destroyed.

W. A. C.

THE STORY HOUR

THE BABY JESUS.

Once upon a time in a country a long, long way from here, a little baby was born; he was the dearest little babe in all the world, with pretty blue eyes and lovely golden hair. But his mother did not have a warm little bed to tuck her baby into, and that very first night he had to go to sleep in a manger, while the cows and sheep stood watching over him.

Now, I know that any little boy or girl in this country would think that a stable was a very strange place in which to be born. It wasn't even a stable like you would see here, but just a cave in the side of a hill, where the animals were sheltered at night time. The name of the town where this little babe was born was Bethlehem, and his parents came here each year with many other people to pay their taxes to the king. There wasn't room for all the visitors in the hotel or inn, so Joseph and Mary, who had come a long way, were thankful for room in the stable to lie down and rest, and that very night God sent Mary dear little Baby Jesus.

The people in the town did not know at first what a very wonderful thing had happened, but God sent a multitude of angels to some good shepherds, who were minding their sheep out on the hillsides, and the angels told them the joyful news that their Saviour had been born that night. The shepherds had been wanting God to send their Saviour for a long, long time, so they left their sheep, and hurried to the stable to worship Baby Jesus. Then they told the other people, so that they might go and worship him too; but there was one person who was not pleased to hear that Jesus had come. His name was Herod, and he was the king in Judea. When he heard the people rejoicing over Jesus' birth, and heard then calling him "King of the Jews," he was afraid that he would no longer be king.

Then a very wicked thought came to Herod of how he could get rid of this new king, and he sent an order through the land that every boy baby under two years was to be killed. All the mothers cried bitterly when told that their

darling babies were to die, but they had to obey the wicked king's command, and all the boy babies were killed but one, and that one was the very baby that Herod really wanted to die.

This is how Jesus was saved: God sent an angel to Joseph, who warned him of the danger his baby was in, and told him to take the mother and babe and flee into a far country, called Egypt. They were to stay there until King Herod died, when it would be safe to come to their own country again.

Joseph took Mary and Jesus away by night into Egypt, and Herod's soldiers did not find the child for whom they were looking. Thus God protected Jesus from harm and danger, for He was to grow up and make many, many people happy, even we little children who are reading this story.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC.

Our Sunday School Picnic will be held at Exhibition Park on Monday, August 6th. This is the one day of the year that we should all be children, and come out prepared to have a real good time. There will be a good program of sports, the grounds are beautiful, and you may be assured of a better time here than any place else.

Remember the date, Monday, August 6th, and reserve it for one day of Joy.

MEDITATION.

By Sr. Cornelius.

If all our lives were one bright glare
Of sunlight, clear, unclouded;
If all our paths were smooth and fair
By no soft gloom enshrouded;
If all life's flowers were fully blown
Without the sweet unfolding,
Should we not miss the twilight hours,
The gentle breeze and sadness?

If none were sick and none were sad,
What service could we render?
I think if we were always glad
We scarcely could be tender—
Did our beloved never need
Our patient ministration.
Earth would grow old and lose indeed
Its sweetest consolation.

If sorrow never claimed our heart,
And every wish were granted,
Patience would die and hope depart,
Life would be disenchanting.

SUGGESTIONS.

If you have the blues, read the twenty-seventh PSALM.

If your pocket-book is empty, read the thirty-seventh PSALM.

If people seem unkind, read the fifteenth chapter of JOHN.

If you are discouraged about your work, read the one hundred and twenty-sixth PSALM.

If you are all out of sorts, read the twelfth chapter of HEBREWS.

If you can't have your own way in everything, KEEP SILENT, and read the third chapter of JAMES.

If you are losing confidence in men, read the thirteenth chapter of 1st CORINTHIANS.

MEMORIES.

By Robert Raymes.

I sat on the lonely prairie

And dreamed of days gone by,
When redskins on fleet-footed ponies
Across the prairie did fly.

The coyotes still roam the sagebush,
And it seems to be their delight,
When the shadows of evening have
fallen,
To send forth their cries all the night.

The badger digs deep in the roadside,
And the gopher digs deep in the field,
Thus spoiling thousands of bushels
Of what the ground really should
yield.

Russian thistle and tumbling mustard
The homesteaders' lot harder doth
make,
Then the drought, hail and sandstorms
Follow up close in the wake.

Then up from my dreaming awaking,
And into the saddle I climb,
For the cattle have strayed from their
pasture,
And it's almost their milking time.

Then back to the homestead we wander,
And look west at the now setting sun,
And we think of the great to-morrow,
When man's work in this world will
be done.

The greatest part of a man's religion
is what he does from Monday morning
to Saturday night.

CUPID'S TRIUMPHS.

McAvoy—Adair—On Monday, July 9th, 1923, by Elder A. J. Clegg, the marriage was solemnized of Lillian Adair, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Daves, 628 Durie Street, to Mr. Albert McAvoy, 13 Montye Avenue.

DAY BY DAY.

By Mabel Millson.

Just a hearty hand-shake
As they met upon the road,
But O what power it had to make
Lighter the other's load.

Just a little word of praise
Passing along the way—
Yet it had the power to raise
A drooping head that day.

Just a little common flower,
Given for friendship's sake,
But thoughtfully sent in a needful hour,
Sweet memories did awake.

Just a little word of prayer
For one in deep distress,
How it helped to lighten care,
And trials seemed far less.

Just a smile to a passer-by,
To one who was lonely and sad,
Bless'd a heart and chased a sigh,
Making them feel a little glad.

O let us speak the kindly word,
O let the smile be ours,
And let our cheering voice be heard,
Thus scatter wayside flowers.

DOING.

By Sr. Alice Scott.

True worth is not seeming,
'Tis doing each day that goes by
Some genuine good, not dreaming
Of great things to do by and by.
For whate'er men say in their blindness,
And spite of their follies of youth,
There's nothing so kingly as kindness,
There's nothing so royal as truth.

Every successful step we climb up the
mountain of worthy endeavor improves
the foothold for others to follow on,
and forget not, those others may be our
own children.

the struggle of living, would it not be such a work as God's angels love to do, to seek to put a little brightness, comfort and cheer into that life; just to manifest true sympathy and to place in the weak, trembling hands the cup filled with the wine of human love?

Each day let us try to remember to "be kind in time."

THE STORY HOUR

THE BOY WHO WAS SORRY.

There was once a man who had two sons. I do not know their names, but let us call them Fred and Jack. Now, these boys had a good home with plenty of food to eat and clothes to wear, so that while they were little boys they were very happy with their father and mother.

But Fred and Jack grew up, as all small boys do, and they wanted to earn their own living. They told their father that they wanted to make their fortune, and to do this they would go out into the world where there was much money.

Their father, who was very wise and good, advised the boys to stay at home and work for him, but Fred was determined to go. So with aching hearts his parents prepared for him to leave, and just as he was going his father gave him a large sum of money.

Fred put the money into his pocket, feeling very rich indeed, and started off with scarcely a thought for the loved ones left behind. First of all he went to a large city, and there fell into evil ways. He did not work as he had promised his father, but spent his days and nights in wicked pleasure. Fred made many friends while he had lots of money, but one day he found himself without a cent, and then his friends just laughed at him, and refused to help him.

When Fred discovered that he had no money and no friends, he was in a very bad way indeed, but these were not his only troubles. A great famine had come over the land, and food was hard to get, so that Fred was in danger of starving. Then he went out to the country and found work with a farmer, who let him feed pigs.

The boy spent many days, hungry and unhappy, with the pigs, and he thought what a foolish fellow he had been to waste his time and money. He began to feel very sorry for the way he had acted, and thought of the good home he had left. Even his father's servants were much better off than he was, so finally Fred made up his mind to go back home.

As he drew near home his father saw him, and was so glad to see his boy once more that he ran down the road to meet him. He put his arms around him and kissed him; but Fred did not feel worthy of so much love, so he told his father what a wicked boy he had been, and asked only that he might be a hired servant.

And because he was such a wise father he knew the things that Fred had suffered. He knew that Fred was sorry for wasting his time and money, and would try to do better in the future, so he took him home again, and just loved and helped him.

Fred had learned his lesson, and was quite glad to stay at home and work with his brother Jack, who had been a wise boy, and done as his father wished him to do.

THE CHILDREN.

(Found in the desk of Charles Dickens after his death.)

When the lessons and tasks are all ended,

And the school for the day is dismissed,

And the little ones gather around me

To bid me good-night and be kissed,

Oh, the little white arms that encircle

My neck in a tender embrace!

Oh, the smiles that are halos in heaven,

Shedding sunshine and love on my face.

And when they are gone I sit dreaming

Of my childhood, too lovely to last;

Of love that my heart will remember

When it wakes to the pulse of the past.

Ere the world and its wickedness made me

A partner of sorrow and sin,

When the glory of God was about me,

And the glory of gladness within.

Oh, my heart grows weak as a woman's,
And the fountains of feeling will flow,
When I think of the paths steep and stony

Where the feet of the dear ones must go,
Of the mountains of sin hanging o'er them,

Of the tempests of fate blowing wild;
Oh, there's nothing on earth half so holy
As the innocent heart of a child.

They are idols of hearts and of households,

They are angels of God in disguise;
His sunlight still sleeps in their tresses,
His glory still beams in their eyes.
Oh, those truants from earth and from heaven,

They have made me more manly and mild,
And I know now how Jesus could liken
The Kingdom of God to a child.

Seek not a life for the dear ones,
All radiant as others have done,
But life may have just as much shadow
To temper the glare of the sun.
I would pray God to guard them from evil,

But my prayer would bound back to myself.
Ah! a seraph may pray for a sinner,
But a sinner must pray for himself.

THE PRICE OF SUCCESS.

You want success. Are you willing to pay the price for it?

How much discouragement can you stand? How much bruising can you take?

How long can you hang on in the face of obstacles?

Have you the grit to try to do what others have failed to do?

Have you the persistence to keep on trying after repeated failures?

Can you cut out luxuries? Can you do without things that others consider necessities?

Can you go up against scepticism, ridicule, friendly advice to quit, without finching?

Can you keep your mind steadily on the single object you are pursuing, resisting all temptations to divide your attention?

Are you strong on the finish as well as quick on the start?

Success is sold on the open market. You can buy it—I can buy it—any man can buy it who is willing to pay the price for it.—Extract from unknown author.

Do you know of anyone who might like to subscribe for the Beacon? If you do, don't miss the opportunity of seeing that they get a sample copy. The price is only \$1.20 per year (\$1.50 if mailed), and surely no dollar could be better spent.

SPEAK IT OUT.

By S. McKenzie.

If you've anything to offer that will aid the cause of right,
Speak it out.

If you've any truth within you that will lend the world a light,
Speak it out.

If the fire is in your spirit and the passion to create,
You will feel it, you will know it. Then to labor.

Do not wait.
Go about it with a purpose that will conquer Time and Fate.

Speak it out.

Do you thrill with God's great purpose, that impels you to aspire?

Speak it out.
Does the hope of something better burn within you like a fire?
Speak it out.

Never called the world for leaders, teachers, prophets, as to-day,

If you have, for love of humankind, a cheering word to say,
If your brain contains a thought to help upon the way,

Speak it out.

The aborigines of North America, Africa, Australasia, and many others, have proved striking examples of this: fearless in death, happy in the belief that should their end come while battling for their home and country, their reward would be sure and great; these gave innumerable evidences of that form of courage.

A very prolific cause of that run-down condition in some ladies is the worry and excess energy they expend on dressing up, and keeping up with that other woman.

The Brotherhood Beacon

Published Monthly in the Interest of

The Church of the Christian Brotherhood

TORONTO

Editor
WALTER CULLINGTON

Associate Editor
W. A. CAMPBELL

Vol. 1

October, 1923.

No. 9

*Those who bring sunshine into the lives of others cannot keep
it from themselves*

WHILE I LISTENED.

In the course of a half century it has been my privilege to hear most of the world's famous military and concert bands, and not a few of the leading musical artists, instrumental and vocal, and while perhaps it could quite easily be proven, that the choir which sang at our recent exhibition contained no wonderful outstanding artists of world renown, yet none that heard it on the Saturday night, who possessed the slightest appreciation of harmony could possibly remain unmoved by that music. Every motion of my being seemed to respond to those waves of glorious sound, now soft and pleading, and now filled with the fierce passion of unquenchable love, lifting me out upon a swelling tide that wafted me into the very heaven from whence music comes.

I was gratified to know that some of our membership formed a part in that choir, and I trust the education received in training for that event, may be of mutual benefit to us all.

As I said before, music is born of the heavens; was it not on waves of music that the grandest and sweetest message that ever thrilled and charmed the hearts of mankind was first ushered in, when the Angelic choirs sang by Bethlehem's barn that most wondrous song of all, "Peace on earth, good will toward men"?

So in our Church services, it is, as it should be, on the breath of music our praises rise to God in thanks and adoration for the bountiful manifestation of His love and power as expressed

throughout all time, under all circumstances, toward His creation.

Music lulls us to sleep upon our mother's bosom, music expresses the joy and freedom of boyhood's days as we romp upon the hills, it relieves the tediousness of labor, it puts into harmonious sounds the fateful words which woo and win the women of our choice, it has stirred men to deeds of valor on field and flood, it has made men go forth to battle for God and the right when the odds seemed insurmountable; it has cheered to victory many a broken force and has thrilled the masses of a nation with the triumph of their sons.

To me there is a sacredness in the music of the human voice, which, in the accomplishment of its highest charms, is transcendent above the instrumental, and indeed it could not be otherwise, for it is an instrument of God's own creation and not the product of man's scientific and mechanical powers.

Through the medium of the music of the human voice, our most fervent passion, such as love, grief, sympathy and gladness, are all perfectly expressible. By music man can express all that is human, and, still greater, all that is divine in humanity.

Few forces are better able to etherealize the human mind and bring it into spiritual alignment than the music of the human voice; therefore let us encourage our young folks to express the love they have for the God of our Salvation in songs of praise and anthems of adoration.

W. C.

STRENGTH OUT OF WEAKNESS.

By Sr. Mabel Millson.

Sometimes we are inclined to think sickness and weakness unfit us for living a beautiful and helpful life of love and service. We long to get rid of it, for it seems an awful burden, and we groan inwardly because of it.

Our weakness should draw us nearer to God, and in this close relationship we should grow strong, whilst receiving of His Divine strength.

I once knew a dear girl who lay for two years, suffering with consumption, and never left her room during that time until her death. She became, in her weakness, a tower of strength to many a weary, sorrowful heart. Her bedroom was a sanctuary, and daily weary ones sought her for advice and comfort. After her death, dozens were known to testify of the great peace and comfort received from her. Thus in her weakness she had been made strong.

Physical strength is not everything. Strength of character and purpose, and nobility of soul count for far more.

Some of the sweetest songs and rarest poems have come from sick-rooms where pain and suffering have been. Pale cheeks worn with suffering and wet with tears have often given the sweetest of smiles, and lips drawn with pain have bestowed kindest words and wisest counsel.

God works in a mysterious way. He folds the shadow of His Divine wings over us for a little while, so that He can add touches of beauty and quality which He desires to be in our souls, even as a photographer will take his picture into a dark room in order to develop it and bring out the fine features which the bright light would only mar and spoil.

When weakness and sickness come to us, let us be ready to find our strength in Him, the all powerful One, and in His strength we shall glory, our weakness will be made perfect in His strength.

St. Paul learned this when he said he gloried in his weaknesses, because on account of them the strength of Christ rested upon him and made him strong.

GOOD ADVICE.

By Charles Dickens.

Reflect upon your present blessings, of which every man has many; not on your past misfortunes, of which all men have some.

REPENTANCE.

This essential of conversion is a prerequisite of Baptism, as is shown in many places in the scriptures. One incident which alone should suffice to all who are earnestly seeking to follow the teachings of Christ is that occasion when those whose wondrous privilege it was to be present on that great day of Pentecost, cried out in the deep sincerity of their souls, "What must we do to be saved?" The reply from that stalwart Apostle Peter came in no uncertain way, as with brevity of speech he announced the principles which are as essential and as eternal as the plan of salvation itself, "Repent and be baptized, every one of you, for the remission of sin."

Believing as we do in the unchangeability of these laws, let us fully comprehend the meaning of repentance. No better definition of the word can be given than, to cease to do evil and learn to do well. No suggestion that the mere being sorry for the wrong done constitutes true repentance, for a very real sorrow may be experienced and expressed by those who find themselves face to face with the penalty of their folly or sin; yet true repentance be as far from their hearts and minds as darkness from light. It should ever be our effort to cultivate a strong desire to overcome all evil with good, both in ourselves and others, thus aiding in the production of repentance, that our works may be the clearest and most positive evidence that we have learned this lesson of our Master.

W. C.

CUPID'S TRIUMPH.

Frazer—Scott.—On Tuesday evening, September 18th, in the Church of the Christian Brotherhood, the marriage of Miss Alice Scott and Mr. Harold Frazer was solemnized by Bishop A. M. Wilson. Mr. and Mrs. Frazer will reside at 23 Glenmount Park Road.

THE STORY HOUR

THE PLAYMATES.

Bobbie and Nellie were two happy little playmates. They lived next door to each other in Happyville, and they played together all the sunny hours in Nellie's backyard. In the old oak tree in the farthest corner of the garden the two children used to have their most fun.

It held out its big arms for them to climb into, and they spent many happy hours among its branches. Sometimes Bobbie would get nearly to the top, while Nellie, who was "only a girl," would scramble after him, but she never caught up; and pretty soon she would coax him down to the little seat which a twisted branch made very comfortable.

But they had the most fun of all in the swing which hung from the strongest limb of the old oak. When Bobbie wanted to make Nellie squeal with fear and delight he swung her up, up, up, so near the top she was sure her toes must touch the highest twig the very next time. Then they "let the old cat die," and the next game was "pumping," so both could swing at once.

The Fairy Godmother could not have found two happier little children in all of Happyville than Nell and Bob, until one day when a dreadful accident happened. Poor little Nellie was swinging high up in the tree, when very suddenly the rope broke, and there she lay a crumpled little body at Bobbie's feet. Poor Bob could only cry and call "Mama! Mama!"

Then came the anxious days of waiting. The doctor came many times each day, and always the same little face greeted him; always the same question, "Is Nellie going to get better, Mr. Doctor?"

Each time the kind man said he hoped she would, but one day he gravely said to Bobbie, "When the last leaves fall, then Nellie must go." Bobbie did not quite understand what that meant at first, but he set on the front steps a long time thinking about it.

Then a bright idea struck him. He could keep his little playmates here; he would make her mama and daddy happy again. He went out to the old oak tree, the first time since Nellie was hurt, and he was so busy that he even forgot about supper.

It was nearly dark when his mother found him to tell him the good news. She called to him to come down out of the tree to hear about Nellie.

"Your little playmate is going to get well after all, Bobbie. The doctor has just been in, and he says she will be well and strong again."

"Oh! yes, I knew she would, mama," cried Bobbie, "because you see, I've tied all the leaves fast, so they can't fall off."

To our young readers:

What is your favorite Bible story? Will you write the name of it on a slip of paper and hand it to the Editor? We would like to tell it to the other children.

OUR BUSINESS.

We never know for what God is preparing us in His schools, for what work on earth, for what work in the hereafter. Our business is to do our work well in the present place, whatever that may be.

The business of being a Christian is not that of studying whether we shall go to heaven when we die; it is the business of watching for the privilege of doing something for others. It is impossible to think of Jesus trying to save his own soul and living in the selfish satisfaction that when He died He would be sure of a place in heaven. Being a Christian is being a good, thoughtful, helpful person here on this earth, not merely carrying a ticket of admission to some celestial picnic ground on the other side of the river. Join the great company of those who make the barren places of life fruitful with kindness.

W. A. C.

If you believe everybody but yourself a scoundrel, you will go through life a very unhappy man.

THE LAND OF BEGINNING AGAIN.

"I wish that there were some wonderful place
 Called the Land of Beginning Again,
 Where all our mistakes and all our
 heartaches—
 And all our poor, selfish grief—
 Could be dropped, like a shabby old
 coat, at the door,
 And never put on again.

"I wish we could come on it all unaware,
 Like the hunter who finds a lost trail,
 And I wish that the one whom our
 blindness had done
 The greatest injustice of all
 Could be there at the gates, like an old
 friend who waits
 For the comrade he's gladdest to hail.

"It wouldn't be possible not to be kind
 In the Land of Beginning Again,
 And the ones we misjudged, and the
 ones whom we grudged
 Their moments of victory here,
 Would find in the grasp of our loving
 handclasp
 More than penitent lips could explain.

"For what had been hardest we'd know
 had been best,
 And what had seemed loss would be
 gain,
 For there isn't a sting that will not take
 wing
 When we've faced it and laughed it
 away;
 And I think that the laughter is most
 what we're after
 In the Land of Beginning Again.

"And I know that there is this wonder-
 place
 Called the Land of Beginning Again,
 Where all our mistakes and all our
 heartaches
 And all of our poor, selfish pain
 Can be dropped, like a shabby old coat,
 at the door,
 And never put on again."

To all Christians, their own bad
 habits retained are an injustice to them-
 selves, a wrong to all humanity, and an
 insult to Jesus Christ.

LIFE'S HIGHWAY.

An old man, going on a lone highway,
 Came at the evening, cold and gray,
 To a chasm vast and deep and wide,
 The old man crossed in the twilight
 dim—
 The sullen stream had no fear for him;
 But he turned, when safe on the other
 side,
 And built a bridge to span the tide.

"Old man," said a fellow-pilgrim near,
 "You are wasting your strength with
 building here;
 Your journey will end with the ending
 day,
 You never again will pass this way;
 You've crossed the chasm deep and wide,
 Why build you this bridge at evening
 tide?"

The builder lifted his old gray head—
 "Good friend, in the path I have come,"
 he said,
 "There followeth after me to-day
 A youth whose feet must pass this way.
 This chasm, that has been as nought to
 me,
 To that fair-haired youth may a pitfall
 be;
 He, too, must cross in the twilight dim—
 Good friend, I am building this bridge
 for him!"

THE CIRCLE.

The fall and winter season was
 ushered in by entertainments of high
 order. The lecture on September 21st
 and last Friday's debate were pleasing
 and edifying programmes, enlivened as
 they were by the songs by Mr. Stewart,
 of the Star Radio Service, and Mr.
 Molesworth's Magic Show; these two
 meetings form a splendid criterion as
 to what is to be expected during the
 coming season.

Therefore, through the "Beacon" we
 extend a most cordial invitation to all
 members and their friends (young and
 old) to attend every Friday night;
 here's a splendid opportunity to enjoy
 vocal and instrumental entertainments,
 gain experience in public speaking, and
 also help you to a more full enjoyment
 of the life worth while.

Social Committee.

The Brotherhood Beacon

Published Monthly in the Interest of

The Church of the Christian Brotherhood

TORONTO

Editor
WALTER CULLINGTON

Associate Editor
W. A. CAMPBELL

Vol. 1

November, 1923.

No. 10

A merry heart doeth good like a medicine—Prov. XVII, 22.

BAPTISM.

Baptism as a sacred ordinance, as an essential to entry into the Kingdom of Heaven, is perhaps the most controverted or misconstrued doctrine of the Christian Church.

There are millions living to-day claiming to be Christians who, while they do not repudiate the Master's teachings generally, deny the essentiality of this particular ordinance, upon which He gave such very emphatic instruction.

Right here, the query might be permissible: Is it wise to assume that Christ walked all the way from Nazareth to Jordan to participate in a non-essential?

Millions again believe it is quite essential, so much so that they apply what they choose to term baptism (i.e., sprinkling) to infants at a very early age. A careful reference to their creedal depositions, as contained in their respective Prayer Books, Catechisms, Disciplines, Confessions of Faith, etc., clearly enunciates their belief in this matter, which is almost a prostitution of the ordinance.

Baptism by immersion for the remission of sin is the only form of Baptism prescribed by God and Christ and the Apostles.

How anyone can read the many declarations of this fact contained in the Bible without being convinced of its absolute necessity, at the entrance to the Christian Life (by those convinced of sin and truly repentant), is hard indeed to comprehend. It goes to

show to what degree the tradition and teachings of man-made creeds have fastened their cramping tentacles upon the minds of men to the suppression or subjugation of their personal powers of observation and understanding.

The Church of the Christian Brotherhood believes in "Baptism for the remission of sin" because, first, Christ believed it right, observing it as a fulfilment of righteousness, preaching and practising it during His sojourn on earth; secondly, John the Baptist, of whom Christ testified that a greater prophet was never born of woman, devoted his ministerial life to the preaching and performing of this wonderful ordinance, even to the Baptism of the Son of God in Jordan; and thirdly, the Apostles called and ordained by Christ all preached and practised it on and after the reception of the Holy Ghost on the day of Pentecost; all of which, together with many other evidences, proves it to be God's plan.

Surely it is inconsistency personified to permit the mere objection to immersion in water to deflect from a resolve to serve the true and living God and to follow the example of Jesus Christ by going through the waters of Baptism.

In short, choose ye whom ye will serve, God or mammon.

In support of our position here briefly outlined refer to: Mark i. 4-5; Mark xvi. 16; John iii. 5; John iii. 23; Acts ii. 38; Acts viii. 12; Romans vi. 4-5; Acts xxii. 16; Ephesians iv. 5; Colossians ii. 12.

SERVICE AND BUILDING.

Each one of us is a building—our mind is the architect, our will is the foreman, our thoughts are the workmen and our deeds are the materials with which we build.

Our mind draws the plan upon the trestle board. In some of us the will has perfect control over all our thoughts, while in some, not so much is accomplished. Our materials are composed of stone, steel and cement, or, in other words, our instincts, convictions and feelings. Some of our deeds act as deep foundations upon which the whole structure rests, some are great steel girders, while others are mere decorations.

What kind of an edifice are we putting up? Is it useful and beautiful, is it a fit house of life? Let us not forget that it is all these qualities that build our real character. Instead of watching for the faults and weaknesses of others, if we will step aside and get a good look at ourselves we will certainly make our life more useful, more profitable, and more necessary to the great work in which we are all engaged. Just a little bit of thoughtlessness and a great deal of damage can be done which may never be righted, so let us see that our foundation is built on kind thoughts and acts.

The strong lofty elements of character are only developed by patience and perseverance. We build in this world just what we choose, and the old saying is still true, "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Let us put our real and main interest in the work of God and we will be richly endowed with those blessings which He is only too anxious to bestow upon us.

The mainspring of all success is service. Each day brings its own work and puts to each one the question, "Have we built more and better than we did yesterday?" Thus as we build we will be a greater comfort to ourselves, more useful and more beautiful for our fellow-workmen to look upon.

"Silent Helper."

The happy man has nothing, yet possesses everything. The unhappy man possesses everything and has nothing.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU.

The Church of the Christian Brotherhood has about 600 members. A large number, through circumstances over which they have no control and a few through carelessness are not attending the services and are not in close touch with the church. The Beacon, with the help of its readers, desires to carry the church news to all these people.

A prize of one or more books to the value of \$5.00 will be given to the person securing the largest number of paid subscriptions to the Beacon between now and December 16th, the books to be selected by the winner.

A second prize of books to the value of \$2.50 will be given to the person securing the second highest number of subscriptions. Prize-winners must secure at least twenty subscriptions.

The contest is open to all, the field is large, and subscriptions should be plentiful. Already, in your own mind, you know of several *you* can get. Don't forget, the early starter has the advantage.

THE LIGHT SHINES CLEARER.

It is satisfying to note that some of the churches are gradually changing their opinion in regard to one phase of their original belief. The following is from an article in a church paper in Washington:—

"Hell is not what it used to be. The geography of the beyond is changed. The concept of things spiritual is modified. It is less materialistic. It is more spiritual. The consensus of recent ministerial thinking defines a hell that falls far short of supplying an intimidating regulator for the recklessly careless of the present generation. . . . Modern theology has ceased trying to reconcile commitment to spiritual punishment with the conception of a God who is Love. Again, the element of the individual's free will enters. Hell is the willful turning of one's back on the Divine. One's misdeeds buy the ticket to hell. The unforgiveable sin is to be constantly negative toward good. But one is good, not to keep from going to hell but for the eternal profits of living straight."

THE STORY HOUR

NOAH'S ARK.

In the days when the world was yet quite young God grew displeased with the people for not worshipping Him. He had given them everything to make them happy and contented, and in their pleasure they forgot to thank Him for all their blessings.

However, there was one man on earth who still loved God, and his name was Noah. Noah went about preaching the Gospel and telling the people of God's displeasure with them. But they paid no attention to his warning, and then one day a dreadful thing happened.

The rain began to fall, and it did not stop for forty days and forty nights. At first the people thought it was only a shower, but as week after week went by they became frightened.

Soon the whole earth was flooded, and the people were all drowned but Noah and his family. God had told Noah of the destruction He would bring upon the people if they would not serve Him, and He warned Noah to build an Ark, in which he might live in safety during the flood.

Noah and his three sons worked many long days building the Ark, and when it was finished Noah stored food and grain away to last them until the earth was dry once more. Then he called two of every kind of animal on the earth, and bird of the air, into the Ark. When they were all in, Noah and his wife, and his three sons with their wives, went into the Ark, and God fastened the door tight so no rain could get in.

Soon the flood came, and the Ark was lifted up and carried about on the surface of the water, with Noah and his family safe inside. They had to remain in the Ark many long months, for nowhere was there a speck of dry land. Then one day the Ark stuck on the top of a mountain, and Noah knew that God was permitting the waters to go down. He waited forty days, and then let a dove fly out of the window. The bird flew away, but soon came back, because the land was not dry yet.

After seven more days the dove flew away again, and this time it brought back an olive leaf. Noah kept the dove seven more days, and when it flew away this time it did not come back, so he knew that the land was dry once more.

Noah and his family were glad to leave the Ark, but they were also grateful to God for having kept them safe, so they made burnt offerings to Him, and He was pleased. He gave a promise to Noah, and to all the people who lived with him, that never again would the earth have such a flood. God put the beautiful rainbow in the sky, that even to this day when you and I look into the sky after a storm, we shall know He has not forgotten His promise.

Things you should keep:
tempers, sunny dispositions, secrets and hair.

Things you shouldn't keep:
grudges, ugly dogs, late hours and borrowed books.

EVERY SUNDAY AT 11 A.M.

It was a very interested congregation that listened to Elder Barringham last Sunday morning. His subject, "The Signs of the Times," was delivered in a concise and convincing manner. It was indeed a pleasure to listen to one so well versed in Bible history and who could show so clearly the reference to the present age.

On Sunday, November 4th, Bishop Wilson will address us on "Tithing." This should be especially interesting, as the members voted to adopt this system of church maintenance at the last June conference. Bishop Wilson has made an extensive study of Tithing as it is outlined throughout the Bible, and any effort put forth to attend this service will be well repaid.

Each Sunday morning at 11 o'clock some member of the priesthood has charge of the service. The views and experiences of these men are well worth studying. Each one is a close student of Christ in his daily walk in life, and to each of them we feel indebted for the truths they have expounded from the pulpit at the morning services.

No one can afford to miss these inspiring and instructive meetings.

LET US WATCH OURSELVES.

"Eternal vigilance is the price of Liberty." This declaration of a great statesman was and still is true; it is also true that eternal vigilance is the greatest safeguard of the Christian, in all ages, under all conditions.

Men and women will be loyal to each other, and indeed will even be self-sacrificing when facing that which they believe to be a common menace. Yet when the work has reached a point where the achievement of a glorious success has either been realized or is within their immediate grasp, one or another will demonstrate a desire to obtain his or her individual ends, and will give evidences that now there are underlying motives which mar the beauty of all the good that has or might have been accomplished.

At all times Christians must exercise the utmost vigilance lest a state verging upon spiritual coma, or even worse, takes possession of them.

The lethargy which creeps over us at times is deplorable, and it is the duty of each and every one of us to do all we can to encourage others to cheer up and carry on in an energetic manner, thus demonstrating "the more abundant life."

Christ did not tell the Apostles to take in their nets and cease fishing. Even although they "had toiled all night and got nothing;" He told them to cast their net on the other side of the boat, with such encouraging results.

Disinterestedness and discouragement are two of the most disastrous factors in our lives. When we cease to be interested in our own duty toward God, and that is inseparably linked with our duty toward our fellowmen, we are indeed standing on sinking sand; when we make discouraging remarks, unkind or unnecessarily harsh criticisms of others, we are jeering, not cheering an entrant in the race of life, who likely in his or her own way is striving, oh, so very hard, to accomplish a great task and win a great prize.

Shout your cheers and encouragements; do not let us even whisper a sarcastic or discouraging criticism; choke that down, even if we suffer a little mental debility as a result.

The Great Physician is ever willing

and able to give us all the relief we'll need for such trouble.

Be real Christian Brothers and Sisters and all will be well.

FAITH.

That we may not complain of what is, let us see God's Hand in all events; and that we may not be afraid of what shall be, let us see all events in God's Hands.

ME.

Let me be a little kinder,
Let me be a little blinder
To the faults of those about me.
Let me praise a little more,
Let me be when I am weary
Just a little bit more cheery;
Let me serve a little better
Those that I am striving for;
Let me be a little braver
When temptation bids me waver;
Let me strive a little harder
To be all that I should be;
Let me be a little meeker
With a brother who is weaker;
Let me think more of my neighbor,
And a little less of ME.

TO HAPPINESS.

There's never a day but the night must come

On the wings of the setting sun.

There's never a night but the day must come,

A new day just begun.

Just fill the morn with the flowers of love,

Refreshed by spiritual dew,

But hold them not, God's weary ones

May need them more than you.

There's never a cloud but the sun behind

Is waiting for just a chance

To shine right down and chase the frown,

With laughter in his glance.

Just open the windows of your soul,

'Gainst that glad time to be,

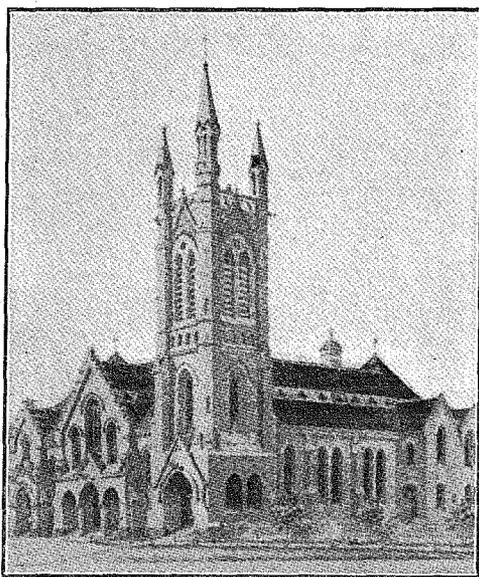
And sunshine which dispells the gloom

Will shine in royalty.

GET UP AGAIN.

Be like the youngster who, when he was asked how he learned to skate so well, replied: "By getting up every time I fell down."

The BROTHERHOOD BEACON



Vol 1

December 1923

No. 11

Published Monthly in the Interests of
The Church of the Christian Brotherhood
TORONTO - - - CANADA

THE BROTHERHOOD BEACON

Subscription price \$1.20 per year.

Published monthly at Toronto, Canada, in the interests of the Church of the Christian Brotherhood, Elm St., off University Ave.

Walter Cullington, Editor, 122 University Ave., Trinity 5709-W

Wilfrid A. Campbell, Associate Editor, 151 Gillard Ave., Gerrard 9023-M

Vol. 1

December 1923

No. 11

THE LAYING ON OF HANDS FOR THE GIFT OF THE HOLY GHOST.

Upon this ordinance there is a diversity of opinion, as shown in the creedal declarations of Christian Churches. Many of them embody in their ceremonial observances a form of laying on of hands, but they vary greatly in the purpose or object of the rite.

The Church of the Christian Brotherhood believe, teach, and practise this sacred ordinance for the great purpose which the Scriptures clearly state it was to be used, i.e., "for the Gift of the Holy Ghost."

We believe in the administration of this ordinance for three specific purposes. First, for the healing of the sick; second, for ordination into the ministry; and third, for the confirmation and consecration of those who have passed through the waters of baptism.

Of the office work of the Holy Ghost, all who claim to be Christians must recognize the general principle that this third person of the Deity is absolutely essential in order to accomplish the true conversion of the soul. In short, without its aid all efforts at Christian evangelization are doomed to failure, since the very germ of spiritual life would be absent. This spiritual sterility has been the cause of the failure of many great movements aimed to help mankind.

Very early in the sacred record we learn that Joshua was full of the "Spirit of Wisdom" for Moses had laid his hands upon Joshua, and did as the Lord commandeth. Deut. 3: 49.

Here we learn that men commissioned of God are empowered to lay on hands that others may receive the Spirit of Wisdom, which is the Holy Ghost.

An unchangeable God exercised this prerogative in the days of Christ's earthly life; and in all the days when

men complied with the Gospel plan, this ordinance has been practised, and has been a blessing. It is the medium by which man can keep in touch with his God; it is the means by which the abiding Comforter shall bring to our remembrance those blessed truths that Christ lived, suffered, and died to establish in the hearts and lives of men.

The manifold ways in which the Holy Spirit's power is demonstrated is well, though partially, described by St. Paul in his letter to the Corinthian Brethren, as found in I. Cor. 12: 1 to 13.

A further reference to the following passages of Scripture will aid in a more thorough comprehension of this ordinance, and its wonderful import as a tent of faith: Acts: 6-6; Acts: 9-17; Acts: 19-6; Timothy: 4-14.

When under the hallowed influence of the Divine Spirit we are conscious of nothing but the message of superlative Love, which is the Alpha and Omega of all the Gospel of Christ. Then we can lose all personalities in the glorious harmonies of mutual praise, in an intense sincerity of worship.

In those moments when we enjoy this sacred commission we long to be enfolded in those arms forever outstretched to aid us. In that day when all our finest emotions are enobled and perfected, when all our sympathies will be powerful with relieving activities, we shall know the utter futility of distrust and hate.

When our hearts and minds are filled with that peace which passeth all understanding, when the transcendent light of the Holy Spirit illuminates our way, then, and not until then, are we truly transformed so that the words, "they shall run and not be weary," will be a confirmed fact in our lives.

May the Gift of the Holy Ghost be taught understandingly to all the world, that knowledge of our God and His

Christ may be extended, until mankind shall be prepared through obedience to His perfect law to receive Him with ecstatic joy at His coronation as King of Kings and Lord of all. W. C.

OUR CHURCH CHOIR.

We hear that our choir intend giving us a musical treat some evening in January. The fact that practice has already started may give us an idea of what to look forward to. For a good church the choir is secondary only to a good preacher, and the congregation should support it to the limit.

It is interesting to note that nine-tenths of the great musical leaders in Toronto at one time conducted church choirs or played the organ. Dr. Vogt, founder of the Mendelssohn Choir, played a church organ for twenty years. Dr. Ham has been organist and choir-master for twenty-six years. Dr. Broome, founder of the Oratorio Society, still plays a city organ, as does also Dr. Fricker, present leader of the Mendelssohn Choir and conductor of the community chorus at the Exhibition.

On every side we hear praise for the accomplishments of our own choir, and we wish them every success, both as a choir and for the future their present training may open up to them.

The old excuse that men can worship the Creator in the woods, beside the running brook, as well as in church is true in theory—but in practice men do not worship in these surroundings. **Come to church.**

THE CHURCH BAZAAR.

The Ladies' Auxiliary will hold their Annual Bazaar on Thursday and Friday, December 13th and 14th. The successful bazaars held in recent years by our faithful band of women are a guarantee that this event will be well worth attending. A special feature will be the tea room, where a dainty lunch may be secured. Coming as it does so close to Christmas, the bazaar affords a splendid opportunity of securing our Christmas gifts. The ladies will be grateful for donations of any kind.

A GOOD WORK.

The Beacon's contest for suggestions is in full swing. Several have taken this opportunity to help the work along and to secure for themselves those books they have long wanted. The numbers of subscriptions turned in range all the way from one to twenty. The contest closes on Sunday, December 16th. You are in the race by simply securing one paid subscription to the Beacon, and there is no limit to the number you can get. Try it for two weeks.

The rummage sale held by the Ladies' Auxiliary was a splendid success. They contemplate another sale later on in the winter, so start now to save anything that might be of use to them. Bring your articles to the church at any time, and they will store them till the time of the sale.

Brother Harvey Linnen will preach on Sunday morning, December 9th. Brother Linnen always gives a good address, and it will be a pleasure to come out and hear him.

Let's cultivate a cheerful smile. It takes only thirteen muscles, whereas a frown requires the exercise of sixty-four. Why work overtime?

SOCIAL AND LITERARY CIRCLE.

The efforts of our young people on Friday evenings cannot be spoken of too highly. Those who were fortunate enough to be at some of their recent meetings have set every Friday evening apart for the Circle. Come out and give them your support. They have some very good programmes arranged for the future.

There is but one universal infallible remedy for the curse of sin, and that is the Gospel of Jesus Christ; any and all other so-called remedies are at best mere opiates or anesthetics.

MOTHER AND CHILD.

Another cycle of time is nearing completion. On every hand we see, hear and feel that Christmas is upon us once more. What is that to you, in your relation toward your mother? Have you written to her lately, have you been to see her, or even telephoned her?

Christmas is the anniversary of that day set apart by Christian churches as a joyous acclamation of the greatest event of all time—the birth in Bethlehem of Jesus the Christ, the Saviour of mankind.

So much has been written on this subject, both in sacred and profane histories, and also in the canon of Scripture, that it might seem almost superfluous to attempt to enlarge upon it. Nevertheless, a few thoughts may be helpful to us all. What does Christmas mean to us, we of the Christian Brotherhood, who have known and felt His love? Let us think of Him whose first breath was drawn in an underground grotto where cattle were usually stalled and fed, whose brief life of about thirty-two years was spent in doing the will of His Heavenly Father, even to that final tragedy on Calvary's cruel cross.

Let us think of Jesus the baby. All the world loves a baby. So with purest love in our hearts, may we meditate on this wonderful child, whom the very heavens honored by songs of praise to God, and announced the superlative truth that "on earth peace, good-will toward men," had begun its eternal work through this birth—the consummation of Immaculate Virgin Conception.

Of the Virgin Mary we can well meditate with profit to our souls. Think of it; to her had been granted that wondrous Divine Revelation, "Hail thou that are highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women." "Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favour with God," and all those other prophesies found in Luke 1: 26-35, enunciated by the angel Gabriel. What ecstatic joy must have thrilled her heart as she fondled her beautiful babe, remembering those promises of His coming greatness. No wonder that she pondered over those things in her heart. Forgotten was all the agony of the birth pains; the poverty of her surroundings were invisible

to her. Was she not the mother of Him whom the angel of the Lord declared, "He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David: and of His Kingdom there shall be no end."

All the trials of hateful suspicions and malicious slanderings were now as mist before summer sun. Had she not nestled close to her throbbing breast the fulfilment of Divine Promise, in the living form of her darling Jesus? Had she not lovingly clasped, as only a mother can, those chubby hands, and caressed those tiny pink feet—Was this not God's and her own child, was she not in close partnership with God? Had not the shepherds been directed by that heavenly light to where her babe was cradled in a manger?

Had she not the pure love of a true and devout man who had amply proven his loyalty and devotion to her when others had shunned her, sneered at and scorned her? Why should she not be happy, lost as she was in sublimated love, the true personification of a mother pure and holy?

What a blessing it was to her, as it is so often to us, that the future was veiled. At this time she had no thought of how her baby would be called upon to meet the marshalled forces of hell and earth, of how he would be scourged, spat upon, reviled, and even crucified.

Little she thought, as those baby hands aimlessly smote the air, that they would some day touch the eyes of the blind and instantly give them sight; that His voice, now weakly crying for the nourishment her own body must provide, would some day, beside the tomb of the decomposing dead, call, "Lazarus, come forth," and thus restore the loved one to his friends; that He would speak again to the raging elements, "Peace, be still," and the wind and the waves would obey His will.

Those feet, which now cannot hold Him upright, would some day walk upon the waters, and on another occasion would walk alone in the Garden of Gethsemane, and later climb the rugged road to Golgotha's brow, to be pierced with cruel nails.

From those lips she now so passionately kisses would flow the sweetest story, the most wonderful words that

would ever salute the ear of mankind—the message of salvation, the eternal Gospel which will ultimately convince the world of its beneficial truths, and free mankind from the last shackle of sin, when “every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that Jesus is the Christ to the Glory of the Father.”

So in this our day of opportunity, with thankful hearts for all the blessings we enjoy, not the least of which is the fact that an all-wise God enshrouds the future with kindly mists, may we so live that joys of peace and good-will are ours.

Wherever and whenever we can, let us help the babies and their mothers. No one knows, save God, what powers may be resident in that blue-eyed darling which will be manifested in a few years in acts performed. Remember, they are but recently come to us from God, and their message, when properly understood, is one of Divine Love. Whatever we do, refrain from impregnating their minds with selfish, unholy or unholy thoughts, by precept or example; but love them with a pure love even as He loves us. W. C.

LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP.

No love, no friendship, no kindness is ever wasted. And if they be not appreciated or reciprocated by the person upon whom they are bestowed, it comes from some other least expected source from which we have no claim. There is no such thing as loving in vain. True, one can love someone who does not return that love. But for every unrequited love another bigger love is born. The more people you like, the more people will like you. The more you give, the more will be yours to give. The more smiles you put into circulation, the more you will have bestowed on you. Love, friendship and smiles are like currency. If they are hoarded, no one gets the benefit of them; if they are kept in constant circulation, everyone benefits, and, again, like money, they always accumulate something in the transit.

Hope and confidence are positive qualities which are the essential ingredients of every successful life—and where but in church can these positive qualities best be cultivated?

INASMUCH AS YE HAVE DONE IT UNTO ONE OF THE LEAST OF THESE.

Last month two Brantford Kiwanians received word from a nurse of the Social Service League in that city that a little girl would die unless taken at once to the Hospital for Sick Children in Toronto and operated on. Within 30 minutes the two men, with the nurse, the child and her mother, were in a car on their way to Toronto. The run to the hospital was made in excellent time, and ten minutes after arrival the operation was under way. At its conclusion the surgeon reported it successful, but blood transfusion was necessary. Both Kiwanians volunteered, underwent blood tests, and one was chosen. The little girl is recovering nicely.

How Four Went.

At least four persons are not here to-day who were present yesterday.

1. Went around the corner on a wet pavement at 25 miles an hour.
2. Looked into the muzzle of a gun to see if there was anything wrong.
3. Put some gasoline on the kitchen stove to make it burn quickly.
4. Believed what he heard about hair tonic being a good substitute for whiskey.

Happiness is not a place. It is not a thing. It is a relation between things. Greet the world with a smile and it will smile back.

Would not Toronto be a better place to live in if every man and woman who had been brought up to go to church had kept up the practice? Why not revive the habit and drop into the church on Sunday? Let it be known you wish to help. You'll find friends who will stand any test.

The challenge goes out to every man to support his church, to take an active part in the religious life of his community, to live according to the principles upon which this great Empire was founded.

THE STORY HOUR

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS.

It was Christmas Eve, and everything was ready for the arrival of Santa Claus. The pretty Christmas tree stood in the corner with its glistening snow-flakes and bright tinsel hanging from the low branches. A bit of lunch was thoughtfully placed on a near table in case Santa Claus might be hungry, and the large open fireplace stood waiting for him to pop down with his huge bag of toys into the cozy living-room.

Little Helen, in snow-white sleepers, came down to have a last look at the pretty tree before hurrying off to bed; though she was so excited she was sure that she would never go to sleep that night. She wondered what Santa's bag would hold for her, and she did so hope that he would remember the "Ma-Ma" doll she had asked for in her letter.

She ran upstairs where mother waited for the Good-night Prayer, and as she knelt at mother's knee she thought about all the other little boys and girls who were looking for Santa that night. She asked God not to let Santa forget anyone in all the world, and then hopped into bed.

Helen was now ready for the bedtime story. Mother always told such lovely stories, and to-night she had a specially nice one, which she was sure Helen would like better than all the rest. So she began:

"Once upon a time, many, many years ago, the whole world received a gift from God. The moon shone bright, the stars twinkled, and the very trees whispered the happy news on this first Christmas Eve. All Nature seemed to tell that something wonderful was going to happen that night, and it did happen indeed. "Early in the evening two weary travellers made their way through the crowded streets of the little town of Bethlehem to the inn. They were Joseph and Mary, his wife. They were weary and worn from the long journey they had made that day, and they longed for a place to lie down and rest. But the inn was filled with vis-

itors, who, like Joseph and Mary, had come to pay their taxes to the king.

"The innkeeper felt sorry for Joseph and his wife, so he said that they might be able to make a comfortable bed of straw out in the stable where the camels were kept. This was not a very nice place for Mary to spend the night, but it was better than the street, so they made a bed of hay and straw, and lay down to rest until morning.

"Then the wonderful gift came from God. A dear little baby, the first Christmas present in all the world, was given to Mary. Mary loved the baby, and wrapped Him tenderly in warm clothes, and laid Him in a manger. She rejoiced that God had sent her such a wonderful gift, and the angels of heaven rejoiced with her.

"Out on the hillsides near Bethlehem some good shepherds were minding their sheep, when very suddenly a bright light shone about them, and an angel appeared, who told them about Baby Jesus' birth. At first they were afraid when they saw the angel, but he said unto them, 'Fear not: for behold, I bring you tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.'

"Then suddenly there appeared a multitude of angels praising God, and saying, 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men.'

"After the heavenly host had sung these words they disappeared, and the shepherds quickly made their way to the town, where they found the babe lying in the manger. When they had seen and worshipped Him they came away glorifying God for His gift to mankind, and told many other people that they might return thanks also.

"Ever since then we have set aside Christmas Day in remembrance of Christ's birthday, and we try to make someone else's life a little happier by making gifts which are full of love and thoughtfulness. This is Santa's great mission to earthland on Christmas Eve; just to bring joy and happiness to all his little friends, and he wants us to follow his example."

The story hour was over, and not too

soon either, because the Sandman had come, and Helen's sleepy eyes could scarcely keep open. Mother tucked the covers up closer, and slipped away, leaving her little girl to dream of fairies, and angels, and happy Christmas spirits.

SANTA CLAUS COMING.



1923 DECEMBER 1923

Santa Claus has made several flying visits to Toronto lately, and he has just sent us word that he wants to see every little girl and boy at the church on Friday, December 21st, at 8 o'clock. He is going to have a nice Christmas tree, and while we are waiting for him to come we will have a concert and a real good time. Daddy and mamma are to come too, because Santa wants to see everybody that can crowd into the church.

THE LITTLE STAR.

"I cannot do much," said a little star,
 "To make the dark world bright;
 My silver beams cannot travel far
 Through the folding gloom of night.
 But I'm only a part of God's great plan,
 And I'll cheerfully do the best I can."

TRUE RICHES.

Some have much and some have more,
 Some are rich and some are poor,
 Some have little, some have less,
 Some have not a cent to bless
 Their empty pockets, yet possess
 True riches in true happiness.

YOU WILL NEVER BE SORRY.

For thinking before speaking, for forgetting and forgetting, for being generous to the poor and kind to the needy, for looking before leaping, for living a square and fair life, for doing your level best—for all these things you will never be sorry.

**XMAS
 SUGGESTIONS**

The Small Store
 —with—
BIG VALUES

Ladies' and Children's Wear
 Notions and Gents Furnishings

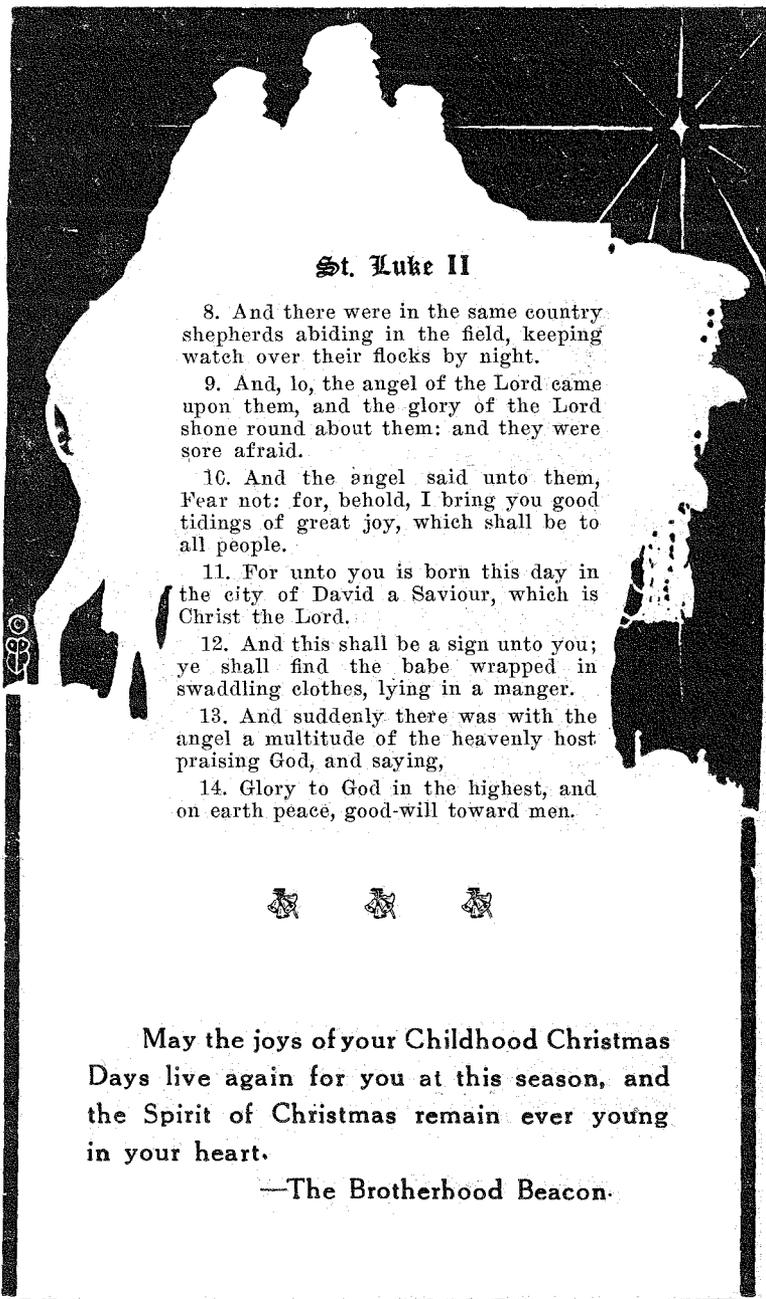
TAYLOR'S DRY GOODS

53 Hallam St. Cor. Ossington
 Ken. 8527w

Your Paper

Up to the present time the Beacon has been unable to publish all the activities of the church because of the scarcity of space in its columns. Your editors welcome the increased size of the paper as an opportunity to keep a written record of the church, its activities and hopes, its struggles and accomplishments.

We have a church free of all debt and many opportunities are at hand to enable us to go forward and to establish our faith more firmly. Circumstances will probably prevent many from attending the services but they cannot prevent our "sending the services to them." Several have left the city but their fondest memories are of their staunch friends in the church. They would appreciate the Beacon as a cheerful monthly message.



St. Luke II

8. And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night.

9. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

10. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12. And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

13. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

14. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men.



May the joys of your Childhood Christmas Days live again for you at this season, and the Spirit of Christmas remain ever young in your heart.

—The Brotherhood Beacon.