

W. C. T. U. Column.

FLOWER, FRUIT AND DELICACY MISSION WORK.

READ BEFORE THE FREDERICTON W. C. T. U. BY MRS. S. A. BAKER.

From the heading of this article, you see we are not confined to one method in carrying on the work of this department. While flowers, perhaps, speak the loudest and attract our thoughts to the One who created them and gave them their lovely coloring and sweet perfume, they are not the only agents through which we can work.

The frost has done its work and chilled the beautiful flowers that so short a time ago were blooming in our gardens, and if we failed to use them as God's messengers to the sick ones, shut in from the beauties of nature, let us seek to make amends.

In studying the last teaching of our Saviour to his disciples, we notice that the test of discipleship was based upon their service of others. Not great efforts to win the applause and commendation of the world, but the little acts of kindness and the self-denial that was necessary in order to reach the sick and needy ones, was what caused Jesus to say: "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world."

There are many opportunities open to us all to show our love to God by ministering to the needy and sorrowing ones around us. Often a smile and kindly word cheers the discouraged heart, and the day seems brighter from having come in contact with one of God's faithful children.

We know the same standard of Christian living will be required of us living in the twentieth century as Jesus gave to his disciples. I know of none of the departments of our W. C. T. U. work that cover the ground of real Christian love as taught by Jesus to his disciples just before he was crucified as does this department. We are privileged to minister to the physical and spiritual needs of mankind, and if done in our Master's name and for his sake we will have our reward and will hear Jesus say, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these, ye did it unto me."

By the following illustration we can know our measure of love.

A Measure for Love.—In the engine room it is impossible to look into the great boiler and see how much water it contains. But running up beside it is a tiny glass tube which serves as a gauge. As the water stands in the little tube, so it stands in the huge boiler. If the tube is half full the boiler is half full. When the tube is empty so is the boiler.

Do you sometimes ask "How can I know I love God? I believe I do, but I want to know." Look at the gauge! Your love for your fellows is the measure of your love for God. You are no more right with God than you are with man. As your love stands toward man in the gauge, so it stands toward God in the great reservoir into which you cannot see.—The Christian Endeavor World.

The Measure of Love.—Dr. Henry Van Dyke tells, in poetry, a beautiful legend of service. The city of Lupon, he tells, was blessed with three men of notable piety; one very wise, one very eloquent, one very loving. An angel inquired of the Lord which of the three loved God best. To obtain an answer, the Lord sent the angel to bear to each man the same summons, a call to cross the snows alone to Spiran's huts, to perform a task not yet to be revealed.

THE TOBACCO SLAVE.

There is absolutely no gratification whatever coming from the use of tobacco except this, it relieves the victim from the misery which attacks him from the lack of it. Many years ago I saw a lunatic who had become so much accustomed to a billet of wood that had been chained to one of his legs when he was troublesome and dangerous that afterwards, when he was quiet and harmless, he could not be easy without the "clog" and always carried it about with him on his shoulder, though the chain was no longer fastened to him.

The tobacco slave reminds me of that poor lunatic; he carries about with him his offensive burden, by which he often makes himself odious to the persons whom he annoys with the stench of his presence. The tobacco slave is like him; he cannot dispense with his "smoke" and "chews" without suffering from the want of it. Why does he not remain at home, then, until his craving for tobacco should be satisfied for the time, so as not to annoy others with the stench of it. One reason is that he cannot afford to sacrifice so much time as this would require; and another reason is the tobacco slave becomes indifferent to the comfort of others. He poisons the air that others must breathe and "if they don't like it, let them move away!" The tobacco slave always comes to that; his moral sense is lost or dulled.—Neal Dow.

"IT'S ME, JESUS."

At a religious meeting in the south of London a timid little girl desired the prayers of Christians for her that she might be saved: so she said to the gentleman conducting the meeting:

"Will you pray for me in the meeting, please? But do not mention my name."

In the meeting that followed, when every head was bowed in silent prayer, this gentleman prayed for a little girl who wanted to come to Jesus, and said:

"O Lord, there is a little girl who does not want her name known, but thou dost know her; save her precious soul, Lord."

There was a perfect silence for an instant, then away in the back of the meeting a little voice said:

"Please, it's me, Jesus—it's me!"

She did not want any doubt or uncertainty. She wanted to be saved, and she was not ashamed to rise in that meeting, little girl as she was, and say:

"It's me, Jesus, it's me."

"Are we as willing to confess our needs, and make our wants and wishes known?"—Sel.

There is a saying among the Rabbins that a man should be as vigorous as a panther, as swift as an eagle, as fleet as a stag, and as strong as a lion to do the will of his Creator.

RIVERSIDE FUND.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Pledges ... \$380.00, Cash previously acknowledged ... \$5.00, Wm. J. Jones ... 5.00

He did this. The great preacher received the angel's summons with the query, "Why?" The wise man asked, "How?" The loving man started up, eagerly crying "When?" "Now," said the angel, and added: "Thou hast met the Master's bidden test, And I have found the man that loves him best."

Ministers and Churches.

We are glad to note the success attending the labors of Brother C. S. Hilyard on his circuit down by the sea. He held a service on State Island recently, when two persons became seekers for salvation.

Rev. W. B. and Mrs. Wiggins returned from Nova Scotia Sept. 23rd, having enjoyed a fine time throughout, including an auto ride from Port Maitland to Digby, which is a most delightful trip.

Revs. W. B. Wiggins and L. T. Sabine went to Beulah Camp Ground on the 6th inst. to put things in condition for winter and to put in a new tank at the spring from which we obtain the water supply.

We are glad to note the grand progress in our foreign mission work, which will be seen in Dr. Sanders' letter to the Mission Board in this issue.

"Holiness the Normal Demand of the Regenerate Nature," is the subject of a paper to be read by Rev. W. B. Wiggins, B. A., the Reformed Baptist Alliance delegate to the Interdenominational Holiness Convention to be held at Cincinnati, Ohio, Oct. 27 to Nov. 1st.

Rev. H. C. Archer reports lots of hard work, services good. A missionary society has been organized, also a young people's Sabbath school class. The people are very busy harvesting their potatoes.

Rev. S. H. Clark is hard at work getting the finishing touches on the Cedar Lake and Brazil Lake church buildings. Brother A. W. Morrell has helped much in doing decorative work. Brother Ellis and others also assisted. Brother Clark deserves much credit as a hard worker on all lines on his large circuit.

It is probable that Rev. I. F. and Sister Kierstead will comply with the wishes of the Grand Manan churches and supply for them until the meeting of the Alliance in 1915, or longer.

Rev. I. F. Kierstead spent Sunday, the 4th, with Rev. S. H. Clark on his circuit in Nova Scotia. Brother Clark always treats the brethren well who visit him.

Rev. A. H. Trafton went to St. John on the 12th. He expects to visit the eastern part of the province before returning.

We are glad to learn that the sisters of the Woodstock church and Sunday school are active in getting bedding made for Sister Kierstead. We hope many will help provide the needful housekeeping articles.

The special services being held at Millville are reported as excellent and with large results.

The Woodstock church building is being painted. The Sunday school is raising money to pay off the debt on the corner lot opposite the church.

Repairs are being made on the Fredericton church building.

Sister Ethel Esty, returned missionary from Korea, gave an excellent address on missions in the Woodstock church on Friday evening, the 9th inst.

The Woodstock church observed Thanksgiving day as a day of special prayer. Rev. P. J. Trafton, of Hartland, preached in the evening.

An open air service was held last Sunday afternoon by the Woodstock Praying Band on the island below the river bridge.

Rev. Dr. Heine will preach in the Reformed Baptist church at Woodstock Sunday evening, the 18th.

Are you in arrears with the Highway?