

of grace, abounding grace; grace abounding exceedingly and working mightily.

"Nothing of Myself"—that word spoken nineteen hundred years ago, coming out of the inmost depths of the heart of the Son of God, is the seed in which the power of the eternal life is hidden. Take it straight from the heart of Christ, and hide it in your heart. Meditate on it till it reveals the beauty of His Divine meekness and humility, and explains how all the power and glory of God could work in Him. Believe in it as containing the very life and disposition which you need, and believe in Christ whose Spirit dwells in the seed to make it true in you. Begin in single acts of self-emptying to offer it to God as the one desire of your heart. Count upon God accepting them, and meeting them with His grace, to make the acts into habits, and the habits into dispositions. And you may depend upon it there is nothing that will lift you so near to God, nothing that will unite you closer to Christ, nothing that will prepare you for the abiding presence and power of God working in you, as the death to self which is found in the simple word—NOTHING OF MYSELF.  
—*Heart and Life.*

#### CONCERNING APPRECIATION.

"Those whom I have served most have shown the least appreciation." Have you ever said that? Have you ever felt that way? If our sacrifices were always recognized and our motives understood and our achievements acknowledged, the very joy of the service would be its reward. But one lesson is set for us all to learn sooner or later, and that is that we shall not be appreciated. If we are craving the recognition of people we are going to be bitterly disappointed. If we so far forget our loyalty to our Lord as to serve for the approval of the populace we will share the ancient king's humiliation, who heard the maidens sing, "Saul hath slain his thousands"; but those same maidens sang later, "David hath slain his tens of thousands."

It does seem, however, to be a fact in human experience that those for whom we do most appreciate our ministry least. I wonder if this very ingratitude is not the mark of an inferior nature? Why did you serve that individual most—because you loved him best? Oh no, because he needed you most. Others you may have loved more but they were able to care for themselves and you gave your service to the weaker brother. Let us not regret it. We have had the value of the service for our own souls, and God was keeping watch. His approval is sufficient. He, Himself, has promised to be our exceeding great reward.—*Sel.*

#### TRYING THANKFULNESS.

Have you ever tried the blessing of a constant thankfulness? Not occasionally, or when it suits you, but every day, and all day long? If not, begin at once, and the next time you feel disheartened or discontented, instead of getting irritable and complaining, just look long and gratefully on your blessings, and put all grievances behind your back.

A French king once said: "If a civil word or two will make a man happy, he must be a churl, indeed, who would not give them to him. We may say of this kindly temper that it is like lighting another man's candle by one's own, which loses none of its light by what the other gains."—*Ex.*

"You reach as far as your influence."

### Ministers and Churches.

Rev. S. H. Clarke and Evangelists H. S. and Mrs. Mullen were in Fredericton on the 30th.

First district quarterly meeting convenes with the church at Marysville, Sept. 8 to 11.

Rev's. P. J. Trafton and H. S. Dow left on the 23rd for Richland, N. Y., to attend the camp meeting. Rev. George J. Kunz is in charge of the services.

Rev. W. W. Howe is assisting in the tent meeting at Kingsclear. Several other meetings are being planned by Brother and Sister Mullen and Brother Dow.

Rev. S. H. Clark preached at Clearview, Carleton Co., on the 20th and excellent services were reported.

Rev. A. H. Trafton returned from Nova Scotia on the 24th and supplied the Hartland circuit on the 27th. He preached several times while in Nova Scotia.

Rev. L. T. Sabine is entering his pastoral duties on the Port Maitland and Sandford circuit with good courage. This with several other of our circuits should have two pastors each to do real effective work. No man can do the amount of work needed on these large circuits.

Rev. W. W. Howe preached in the new church at Salem, Kings Co., on the 20th.

Rev. H. C. Archer reports good meetings at Beulah Camp Ground.

Sister I. F. Keirstead supplied at Fredericton on the 27th. Brother and Sister Keirstead supplied the Millville circuit on the 20th.

Rev. Henry Smith is supplying the Baptist pulpit at Gibson, N. B., while the pastor is away on his vacation.

Fredericton and Marysville Sunday schools held their annual picnics last week.

All the money for the purchase of Balmoral Farm, in South Africa, must be in the treasurer's hands before October 15th. Let there be a special united response.

Evangelists H. S. and Mrs. Mullen will assist Rev. E. W. Lester in special services at Marysville, and remain to the quarterly meeting, Sept. 7 to 11.

Rev. H. C. Archer will visit Grey's Mills and other churches after the close of the season at Beulah Camp Ground.

Pastor S. A. Baker has resigned as pastor of the Fredericton church and accepted a call to the Moncton church. He spent last Sunday at Moncton.

The tent meetings held at Kingsclear closed Sunday night, Aug. 27th. It was a good meeting with large attendance. Several professions of conversion and many were much helped.

#### WHAT CHRIST IS.

Now, a church with an attenuated Bible, which proclaims a Christ who is a teacher, perhaps, and an example, but not a Saviour—a church which offers to men not a deliverance wrought by divine grace, and received through faith, but a code of ethics to be achieved by human effort—such a church not only fails, it deserves to fail, because it misrepresents Christianity. It omits its central and divinest truth.—*Sel.*

#### IT MIGHT HAPPEN.

"I understood the text, all right," remarked Aunt Ann Peebles, after the sermon was over; "but the preacher's explanation of it puzzled me a good deal."—*Chicago Tribune.*

### Personals.

Brother D. F. and Sister Knight and Brother S. Minue, Miss Mary Minue and Sister Lowe attended the tent meeting at Kingsclear.

Brother Thomas W. Whitten and Mrs. Whitten of Caribou, Maine, expect to attend the quarterly meeting at Marysville, Sept. 7 to 11.

Rev. Aaron Hartt, who took sick during Riverside Camp Meeting, has recovered and is visiting friends at Woodstock, N. B.

#### "THAT'S MOTHER."

I have known many women who have brought the picture of Christ into my thought as I noted their daily work.

Smiling over the humblest service. That's mother.

Cheerfully doing the things of which the rest of us have said, "You catch me!" That's mother.

After the long, long day's work,—five or six to seven hours over union time,—girding herself and kneeling to wash the feet of guests that were unworthy to cross the threshold of her sweet home. That's mother.

Sinking into a chair, weary and faint, only to rise from it with the unfailing smile on her dear, tired face, to wait on some man who has worked eight hours that day; or to mend a jacket or catcher's mitt for a boy who has played all day; or to sew on a bit of lace or adjust a ribbon or change something about a gown for a girl who has had such a good time all day that she can't stop, but must go out for a better time in the evening. That's mother.

Staying at home that the others may go out and enjoy themselves. That's mother.

Sacrificing this hope, that comfort, and that rest, for people who forgot to say "thank you." That's mother.

Laying off her wraps and staying home from prayer-meeting or church because somebody danced herself or played himself into a headache. That's mother.

Getting accustomed to hear the rest of the family say, as they get ready for the evening's entertainment: "Oh, no, mother doesn't care to go. Church and prayer-meeting are mother's only dissipations." Well, those are about all some families allow her. They don't cost anything and the rest of the family don't want to go.—Robert J. Burdette, in the S. S. Times.

#### A KIND OF LYING.

"Until all the facts are in their right relation, there can be no truth." That sentence, quoted from an editorial in a current magazine, is well worth our pondering. The most injurious form of error is that which is wrapped in a partial truth. If folks saw at a glance that it was all a lie it would carry no weight, but it is the semblance of truth that beguiles the multitude into swallowing the whole dose, error and all. The most malicious form of lying in the world is to present part of the facts, reserving others that would be too self-revealing, and to throw over the seeming truth the interpretation of one's own perverted motives and insinuations. So let us remember when we are persistently canvassed by a one-sided statement of a matter that, "until all the facts are in their right relation, there can be no truth."

"The readiest way to find salvation is to look for it."