

SISTER WILLIAM STICKNEY.

Our readers will regret to hear that another of those who were of the number in the little band that sought and found the blessing of entire sanctification about the year of 1882, and was a charter member of the first Reformed Baptist church, organized at Woodstock on November 3rd, 1888. As we review the early conflicts and remember the shining faces of those who entered the fullness of the blessing in the stormy period of our history, they seem very precious to us, and makes us feel that we would enjoy a grand re-union with those who still survive at our next Alliance meeting, and celebrate our 28th anniversary. Why can we not gather from the east and west, and the north and the south, for one more grand meeting on earth. We will surely have a grand celebration in "the Pearly White City," with golden streets.

SPLENDID ADVICE.

Before leaving for Mentone, Mr. Spurgeon, in racy address warned his students against indulging in long sermons.

"Very seldom," says Mr. Spurgeon, "do we hear any complaint as to the undue shortness of discourses; the tendency is all the other way. Why do ministers preach long sermons? Is it for their own pleasure, or is it for the pleasure of other people? If it is the latter they certainly are grievously mistaken; and if it is the former, they might practice a little self-denial.

Sermons ought never to be measured by the yard-stick or the clock; but they ought to be measured by this one simple rule, 'have done when you have done.' Don't be particular about how you come to a close, but be a great deal more concerned not to keep on till your discourse dies like a candle which cannot give another flicker. If you multiply words, you will spoil what you have done. Strike while the iron is hot, but do not keep on striking till the iron grows cold, though that is what many do. They hit the nail on the head, and drive it in; and then go on hammering till they split the board, and the nail drops out. They preach their people into a good frame of mind, and then preach them out of it."

After enjoining his students not to attempt to say all they know every time they preach, "but to reserve a potato for the next meal," Mr. Spurgeon goes on:

"I would recommend, my young brethren, as much as possible, to compress and condense. When you have obtained a quantity of good thoughts, boil them down. Enough is as good as a feast, whether the diet be for the body or for the soul. If the finery and the fire-works are thrown overboard, there will be more room in the vessel for the valuable freight.

"Once more let me hint to you that it is cruel to make your hearers think you are about to close, and then go on again. I have suffered this wrong at the prayer meeting. A certain divine, who is still in the body, is never very lively, but he has great gifts of holding on. When you think he has done, he issues a supplement, which is almost always headed, "Another blessed thought!" His hearers are apt to have thoughts which are not 'blessed,' and would often agree with the American who said, 'Oh, that the man would quit!'"

When we ask for renewals we are just "stirring you up by putting you in remembrance."

Missionary Correspondence.

Paulpietersburg, Natal,
South Africa, Dec. 6th, 1915.

Dear Friends:—

It is Monday and I am tired. Yesterday Paul and I visited Mhlope's kraal. He walked while I rode our one horse. Very few there. I was rather disappointed at first, for usually about forty or fifty assemble. A wedding took away some, beer drinking called others away, while many had other reasons for staying at home—so we had only ten.

After a moment's reflection, I felt it was all right as this man and his family were hungry for salvation and was well worth the long ride up hill and down, across dongas, or ravines, so steep I had to dismount each time, to be able to preach Christ to these enlightened heathen. God was with us, the lesson clear and plain, and they were helped. During the reading of the Word a witch doctress came in, but only for about five minutes, then she departed. Strange she should have come and I had Acts 16, when Paul cast out the demon of divination out of the damsel who for days had been following Paul and Silas.

They had good services here at the station with good congregations. God's blessing rests upon us right along. He blesses us in our ministering in spiritual things and in all our temporal undertakings. His leading is very clear and we believe we are in His will, day by day doing what we can for Him right here.

There is a sly underhanded opposition in drawing away every member they can, by the Zionists. They seem to be trying everything they know how to hurt us, so at times there is much to discourage and utterly cast down concerning the work right here at the M. S. But God comforts and helps us amid it all. This station is a light house set in an exceedingly needy place. It is strong, having perfect foundation; the light is clear and bright, no dark lantern; it is steady and true, so amid the storms that continually break about it, and the billows that dash against it, God has kept it firm and unshaken. To Him be all the glory! What do I mean? Let me explain. Errors are creeping in all about us, among those who profess to be followers of Jesus. The tongue movement or Zionists, as they call themselves, are filled with error. Have dissension among themselves, seem to meet together for the spectacular, paying more heed to words "that come from heaven," or visions, than to the written Word of God. They deceive the people by giving out they pray for the sick, but very few seem to be even helped by them. Another deception is being circulated—"there are two gates to enter heaven, one for white people, the other for black. If black people enter by the white people's gate they will be their slaves forever." These are a very few things among much that is error.

I am so thankful that we know in whom we believe, and for the knowledge of the word of God. It has been the anchor that holds amid difficulties. It is a lamp unto our feet and a light unto our path. I believe the reason so many professed Christians are being deceived and led away by the false teachings of today is that they are not grounded in the word of God—they do not know what it really does teach. Truly it is our only guide.

We are all well, busy with the day's work as it comes; helping the needy, ministering unto the sick, speaking to those who pass by and preaching the word.

MRS. H. C. SAUNDERS.

PROGRESS OF THE WORLD WAR
AGAINST KING ALCOHOL.

The so-called Prohibition wave is becoming more and more like a wave of the ocean—invincible.

Absinthe has been prohibited in Belgium, Switzerland, Holland and France.

The King of Norway closed the breweries at the outbreak of the war.

Iceland has banished alcoholic drinks from the island.

Russia has absolutely prohibited the manufacture and sale of vodka.

Germany has restricted the output of beer and prohibited the use of "spirits" in military districts.

The King of Great Britain, the men at the head of the British army and navy, and the great majority of leading men and women of the kingdom have given up the use of liquor and have denounced it as the greatest foe of their country.

Australasia and Canada have Prohibition movements of menacing proportions.

Eighteen states in the United States have state-wide Prohibition.

Seventy-five per cent. of the territory of the United States is under Prohibition.

In local contests, anti-saloon victories have been won in the proportion of three to one lost.

A majority of the National House of Representatives voted to submit a constitutional amendment.

Nearly every candidate for President has openly espoused the dry side.

Five hundred and fifty daily newspapers have notified the Temperance Society of the Methodist Church that they decline liquor advertising. Nearly every great magazine is publishing anti-liquor articles. No great daily paper is openly espousing the cause of liquor.

Alcohol has been stricken from the list of drugs in the United States Pharmacopoeia. Its use is decreasing in more than nine-tenths of the hospitals of leading American cities.

The great majority of physicians now claim that alcoholic beverages shorten life and predispose to ill-health.

Every reputable scientist classes alcohol as a poison.

The church is now almost a unit in its opposition to the saloon.

Is there any power on earth that can stay such a movement.—The American Issue.

MEMORIAL.

In loving memory of Laura Blanche Wetmore, who departed this life Jan. 13th, 1911.

Five years have gone, and still I miss you. Never can your place be filled.

But I know that thou art better in the land where angels dwell.

(Mother) Mrs. Wilfred Fenwick.
St. John, N.B.

WOULDN'T BE WOODEN.

The near-sighted woman who talked to an Indian in front of a cigar store about his soul's salvation declared afterward that she would rather talk to a wooden man than to a wooden Christian and never talk to anybody.—The Christian Herald.