

**Personals.**

Sister Anna McLeod visited Rev. S. A. and Mrs. Baker over Sunday the 18th, and went to Newcastle on Monday 19th. Sister McLeod expects to spend a day or so at Beulah Camp Meeting while on her way to Prince Edward Island.

We received letters recently from Evangelists E. Hilton Post, and Dr. G. W. Ridout of Taylor University, we are always glad to hear from the brethren.

Rev. G. A. Sellar is to change from O'Leary, P. E. I. to Kensington, P. E. I.

Rev. Dr. W. H. Smith, (Presbyterian) after a pastorate of seven years in Fredericton will remove to Vancouver B. C. the first of July. Dr. Smith has exerted a very large influence for the moral and spiritual welfare of the city of Fredericton, and the Province at large, and ranks among the ablest men of all christian denominations.

Rev. C. F. Flemmington, (Methodist) changes from Gibson, N. B. to Andover. Rev. Thos. Hicks from Marysville to St. John.

A recent letter from Sister Wm. Everett of Andover states she passed her 90th birthday on the 14th. She still enjoys the Highway.

Sister Samuel Sipprell writes—I cannot get to meetings often, but I praise God for the precious Bible. It is still my comforter and guide, I realize its preciousness more and more as I get older. The Bible only holds out hope for Salvation in a lost and perishing world. My whole trust is in the blessed Lord Jesus, He is my "all in all."

Sorry to learn through the papers that Evangelist George J. Kunz is threatened with a nervous breakdown. Rev. J. A. Wood once said, "God can bless us to death." Our Lord Jesus Christ recognized man's limitations when he took his disciples aside "to rest awhile."

**DELIGHT THYSELF WITH GOD.**

God expects us to be whole-hearted with Him. The slightest reservation is fatal to full consecration. A silken cord may hold the latch upon the door of the heart. Not until we open every portal will He in his fulness come in. The completeness of our surrender qualifies and controls the fulness of our blessing. God searches us with jealous scrutiny and claims complete surrender and a living sacrifice. It is when we are Christ's that all things are ours. It is one thing to say, "Christ is mine"; it is much more to say, "I am Christ's." Let us be whole-hearted with God. For God is whole-hearted with us. The reason he asks a full surrender is that he may be free to give us infinitely more in return. Like Solomon and the Queen of Sheba, he gives us back all that we gave and his own royal bounty added. He wants us to believe in his perfect love. It is a great thing to take the place of John on the Saviour's breast and count ourselves the disciple whom Jesus loved. We are invited to delight ourselves in the Lord; and if the Lord delights in us, he will bring us, into our full inheritance "with his whole heart and his whole soul."

—Exchange.

**HOW LONG TO GIVE.**

"Go break to the needy sweet charity's bread; For giving is living," the angel said.  
 "And must I be giving again and again?"  
 My peevish and pitiless answer ran.  
 "Oh, no," said the angel, piercing me through.  
 "Just give till the Master stops giving to you."



MISS ANNA O. MCLEOD  
 Returned Missionary from Japan

Miss Anna McLeod a returned Missionary from Japan—The youngest daughter of Brother and Sister Simon McLeod, formerly of Woodstock, N.B., Spent Sunday the 18th inst. with the Editor and Mrs. Baker, and gave a very interesting and enjoyable address in the Fredericton church in the evening.

Knowing that many of our readers would be deeply interested. Being acquainted with her Father and Mother if not with her personally. We asked Sister McLeod for a brief sketch of her call and preparation for the Missionary work and in response to the request she has given us the following.

I was born in Woodstock, N.B., in 1875—and baptized at 8 years of age. When five years of age my Sunday School teacher went to India (Mrs. Sunder). This made me think that to be a missionary was the greatest thing in the world. I went with my parents into the Reformed Baptist church at its organization.

At ten years, my day school teacher (Mrs. Hale) went to Africa. At her farewell meeting she said to me "Anna you will go some day." Those words I never forgot and so all through my life this thought was with me, that at the right time I should go some place to the foreign field to carry the Gospel message, the wonderful words of love to those who had never heard. Early in 1909 God said very plainly to me "this is the time, I want you now, so I left the plan which I had been making for further study in medicine and after a year spent in the Methodist National Training School in Toronto I went to my appointed field of labor, Japan.

God has been abundantly with me through five years of service there. His abiding presence has made all the difficult things possible and filled my life with a song in whatever circumstances I have been placed. I rejoice that "I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day." I have committed my life, my all to Him and He is all in all to me.

**MAKING LIGHT OF SIN.**

The age is suffering from the lack of a keen sin-consciousness. This makes the task of evangelism difficult. Except there be an impelling sense of guilt, there can be no true repentance, and without repentance, there is no remission of sin, and that is essential to salvation.—*Evangelical Messenger.*

Holiness lovers are generous givers.

**UNGRAMMATICAL PREACHERS.**

Manxland Methodists have reason to be proud of "Billy" Quale, known in America today as Bishop William A. Quayle, D.D., L.L.D. Recently Bishop Quayle addressed a large gathering in America, met together for the purpose of assisting what is known on this side of the Atlantic as "The Worn-Out Ministers' Fund." In this address he said:

"I think of the funny men I have had preach to me, and I remember how they did tear the beautiful garment of dramatic expression into small ribbons and did not care about the ribbons at all; and I remember when I heard them fall on the "whom's and the who's" and all the ridiculousities of speech; yet I remember some of those men who could not get it arranged whether they should say 'who' or 'whom,' who brought you up until you fell on the outstretched hand and caught the foot of the Cross of God. I would not say that I like people to be ungrammatical, but I would rather hear some people who are ungrammatical and divine than hear other people who are grammatical and utterly human."

"The preacher that came over to me and said, "Billy, you belong to Jesus," that is the fellow. He was a kind of a farmer fellow, and he grew all crops but hair, and he wore farmer clothes and spoke about farming and sowing; and he said that there was a sower who went out to sow and there was a great harvest; and everybody paid heed. And then he came and put his hand on my shoulder and said, "Billy, God wants you to be one of His farmers," and I came up the aisle of the school house, not to the chancel—there wasn't any—there wasn't anything but a dictionary in the school house; and, so I came up and bowed at the dictionary; and, O me, the wind was wild that night, it was as stormy as on the wild sea, the storm that beat upon the school house; the wind had its chance, and blew like it did on the Sea of Galilee; and Christ came over and said, "Boy, what do you want down here?" and I said, "I want thee, O Christ." And He said, "I have come."

"Thanks be to God for the preachers who thought so little of themselves because they thought so much of Christ! Thank God for the preachers who had not more sense than to go around visiting everybody, and did not know that anybody was lowly, but thought that there were only high people in the world because Christ died for them, and said to every one: "Brother, Christ spoke your name in my ear; and He said He knew you all; come on over, come on over."—*Methodist Times, London. Wes Methodist.*

We have been brought face to face with the wondrous love of God in Christ Jesus. Again and again we have been taken to Bethlehem's manger and to Calvary's Cross. Again and again we have seen "sorrow and love flow mingled down" from the broken heart and the thorn-crowned brow of the Son of God. What has been our response to that amazing love of Christ? Do we love him as we love our own souls? Is Jesus Christ absolutely first in our affections? Is Jesus Christ occupying the throne-chamber of heart and soul? Are our lives knit, bound up with his life? Do we really love him? Now love is the most practical as well as the most potent force in the world, for love is that which is not forever seeking to get but which always delights to give.

—J. Stuart Holden.

Care for the other fellow and let the Lord care for you