

Ministers and Churches.

A very interesting Missionary meeting was held in the church at Fredericton on the evening of the 19th. A nice programme was given by the children of the Sunday School and excellent readings given by Mrs. Robert Barr and Miss Mary Minue.

Sister I. F. Kierstead went to St. John on the 21st to visit friends and will go to Beulah on the 28th.

Rev. I. F. Kierstead preached at Clarkville on the 18th inst. and will hold special services at Nortondale over Sunday 25th, leaving for Beulah on the 26th.

Rev. E. W. Lester is preparing to move to Marysville circuit. The people are planning a donation visit for him before he leaves them, the Millville circuit regret very much to part with him and Sister Lester.

Rev. L. T. Sabine has accepted a call to become pastor of the Sandford, Port Maitland, Brazil Lake, and Cedar Lake N.S. Churches.

Rev. A. H. and Sister Trafton will be married 50 years July 6th and Brother and Sister Hayden Shaw of Hartland will be married 50 years July 3rd. We hope to see these happy young couples at the Alliance and Camp Meeting.

Rev. W. B. Wiggins will go to Woodstock on the 28th on a pleasant mission—returning to Beulah the same night via Westfield.

The little church at Jonesport deserves special mention as it has raised \$64.40 for missions this year. We are of the opinion that where the pastor of a church has a live interest in missionary work the church responds.

Beals church has met with great hindrances through a succession of diptheria epidemics, the church being closed for months, and yet this year has been a record breaker for missionary contributions.

There was a large attendance on Sunday 18th at the quarterly meeting held at Millville, and a real good day was enjoyed. Revealing that the old time holiness convention has not lost its power.

Sister Slipp enjoyed a weeks visit among friends in Queens County before going to Beulah.

An unusual number of our Brethren are changing fields of labour at this Alliance. Rev's Henry Smith, E. W. Lester, H. C. Archer, W. B. Wiggins, H. S. Dow, C. S. Hilyard, S. H. Clark and L. T. Sabine.

Rev. H. C. Archer baptized two persons, and received three members into the church at Fort Fairfield on the 18th, inst.

GOD IS ABLE

Jehovah, the loving God, distinctly promises to answer the prayers of his children. He that gave parents a love for their children, will he not listen to the cries of his own sons and daughters? He has wonders in store for them. What they never heard of, never saw or dreamed of, he will do for them. He will invent new blessings, if needful. He will ransack sea and land to feed them; he will send every angel out of heaven to succor them, if their distress requires it. He will astonish them with his grace, and make them feel that it was never before done in this fashion. All he asks of them is that they call upon him. —C. H. Spurgeon.

"Success grows out of struggles to overcome difficulties. If there were no difficulties there would be no success."



Sister Sanders and Family at Balmoral Farm, South Africa.

BALMORAL (MISSIONARY) FARM FUND.

Previously Acknowledged	\$2,224.40
Amount now needed	921.99
Mr. and Mrs. D. Phillips	4.00
Mrs. E. Hillman	2.00
Mr. and Mrs. W. Phillips	2.00
Mrs. Allan Dow	1.00
Mrs. Judson Hillman50
Mrs. Harris Tompkins	1.00
Mr. and Mrs. W. Hillman	2.00
Miss Elsie Hillman	1.00
Mrs. W. C. Wright	1.00
Mrs. D. B. Grant	1.00
W. B. Wright	1.00
Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Parlee	4.00
Mrs. W. L. Estabrook (Monthly)	2.00
Fort Fairfield Missionary Society	7.00
Mrs. E. Higgins' S. S. Class	2.00

MISSIONARY FUND.

Jonesport Sunday School	\$11.60
Jonesport Missionary Society	7.80
Hartland Sunday School, Birthday offering for Foreign Missions	8.29
Fredericton Missionary Society	9.64
Fort Fairfield Missionary Society	50.00
Mrs. Woodford Cann	2.00

GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

The General Missionary Society will meet at Beulah Camp Ground, June 29th at 4 p.m.,
P. J. Trafton,
President.

BOOK OF PRAYERS

The latest thing to be sent out for the use of the holiness people, is a Book of prayers—well, if ready-made sermons, of course, ready made prayers is next. But we pray that our prayers may rise as incense from pure hearts.

A trader passing a converted cannibal in Africa asked him what he was doing. "Oh, I am reading the Bible," was the reply. "The book is out of date in my country said the foreigner. "If it had been out of date here," said the African to the European, "you'd have been eaten long ago."

IN THE SUNSET GLOW.

"Are the bairnies a' in, faither?" said the dear old grandmother, as the death-shadows gathered about her, and in her imagination she was again back in the old home, where her children were all born and reared, but who long since had reached the years of manhood and womanhood, and had all come home to be about the bedside, perhaps for the last time.

Being assured that they were all safe in for the night, she asked that the Book be brought, and softly and tenderly one of the sons read the whole of the Twenty-third Psalm, which seemed to be very comforting to her, and brought back a desire for some of the good Scotch hymns and songs, which they had all often sung together. "The Land o' the Leal," was one of them, and she smiled such a sweet, saintly smile as they sang.

"I'm wearin' awa', Jean,
Like snow-wreaths in thaw, Jean;
I'm wearin' awa',
To the land o' the leal.
There's nae sorrow there, Jean,
There's neither could nor care, Jean:
The day is aye fair
In the land o' the leal."

Again her mind seemed to wander, and again she asked: "Where is faither? is he no lookin' after the bairnies, to see that they are weel lapped up for the night?"

"Mother, the bairnies are all safe, and will all say their little prayer, so so you can hear them."

And they all united in saying:
"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray Thee, Lord my soul to take;
This I ask for Jesus' sake. Amen."

They were again singing for her one of her favorite hymns:

"I am far frae my hame,
And I'm weary often whiles,
For the langed-for hame-bringin',
And my Faither's welcome smiles.
And I'll ne'er be fu' content,
Until mine een do see,
The gowden gate o' heaven,
An' my ain countrie."

But the verse most comforting was:

"Like a bairn to his mither,
A wee birdie to its nest,
I would fain be gangin' noo,
Unto my Saviour's breast;
For He gaithers in His bosom
Witless, worthless lambs like me,
And carries them Himself
To his ain countrie."

Quietly and peacefully this dear old mother in Israel fell asleep, and through the sunset glow realized the preciousness of the promise: "At the evening-time it shall be light." And her grown-up bairnies "cuddle doon" at night in their grown-up beds, wishing for the tender touch of a mother's hand, to smooth away life's cares.

—Presbyterian.

"Fast living is the lowest kind of living. It is like a balloon—airy, spectacular but empty. It floats well while the hot air lasts, but in the end it is one of the most worthless of all worthless things, and sure to come down at last."