

WHAT VICTORY BROUGHT ME.

By a Presbyterian Elder.

There are many today who have discovered in a wonderful way that there is a Christian life which in comparison with that once lived by them is—to use the words of Dr. F. B. Meyer—"as summer to winter, or as the mature fruitfulness of a golden autumn to the struggling promise of a cold and late spring." As one who has made such a discovery I would give a brief testimony. Not only is there marvellous victory over sin after thirty years or more of struggle and defeat; freedom from the old worry and strain; surprising joy and peace even amid trying circumstances, and keen delight in spiritual things—but one blessing in particular has stood out prominently in my experience since I have taken Christ as my whole life through surrender and faith.

For many years before I entered "into the Light" I took an active part in various forms of Christian service, the most of which, I fear, bore little fruitage. Extreme natural diffidence had much to do in preventing any real joy in such service. To lead in prayer or speak in public with any degree of boldness or power of expression was simply impossible; indeed such attempts at times led to exquisite torture and consequently much depression of spirits. But now, all is different. Praise His dear name!

"Once it was my working, His it hence shall be.

Once I tried to use Him, Now He uses me."

When I anticipate a call to service—lead a meeting or testify before either a small or large audience—the most important part of my preparation is prayer; simple, earnest prayer. On my face before God I acknowledge my utter helplessness; place the matter entirely in his hands; plead that he keep me very low down in the dust at his feet; ask that he give me boldness, freedom of speech and power of expression to speak just the words he would have me speak. May I say it humbly?—the resultant ease, confidence, and results lead to the conviction that He has indeed "done it all."

Would you too make this great discovery and enjoy the rich blessings it brings? Would you become a vessel "meet for the Master's use?" Would you become a channel through which he can send his blessings into the lives of others? Then just yield as clay to the hands of the Master Potter. Let him have his way with you. He will fill you with his glorious presence and work in you "to will and to do of his good pleasure." Believing that he is within, that he is working, you will have learned the great secret of victory, joy, peace, and acceptable service. It is simply Christ! "Just Himself!" The perfect, the undefeatable, the all-sufficient Christ!—Sunday School Times.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the General Missionary Society of the Alliance of the Reformed Baptist Church of Canada will be held in the tabernacle Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock, June 26th, 1919.

P. J. TRAFTON, President.

OBITUARY.

Rev. Z. M. Miller.

Rev. Z. M. Miller passed to his eternal rest May 4th, 1919. Our brother was seized with the influenza, and other diseases set in. Notwithstanding he had good care and skilful doctor, yet they could not save his life. His work was done, and the call was up higher. Brother Miller was born at Royalton, N. B., Sept. 25th, 1851, and on Oct. 18th, 1874, he married Miss Florence Grant, who passed on before him June, 1917. Five children were born to them; twin boys and one girl died in childhood. Two daughters survive him, Mrs. Maud Dickerson, of Noudgewock, Me., and Lily J. Shaw, of Littleton, Me. Brother Miller began preaching in 1894, and was ordained that same year. For 25 years he has faithfully stood as God's watchman. He was very faithful in testimony, also giving day and date of his conversion and his sanctification. He has had pastoral care of the following churches: Littleton, Smyrna, Island Falls, Bridgewater, Limestone, New Limerick, and Crystal. He was also missionary for some time for the Houlton Quarterly Meeting. During his ministry he baptized 311 persons, married 72 couples and officiated at 144 funerals. The remains were carried to the Free Baptist Church at Littleton, where a large company of mourning friends gathered to take the last look at a faithful friend. The services were conducted by the writer from text Acts 14:24, for he was a good man and full of the Holy Ghost and of faith, and much people was added unto the Lord. There were also present the following ministers and took part in the service, all speaking of the goodness of the deceased. Rev. Mark Turner, pastor of the Church; Rev. L. J. Alley, of Crystal; Rev. W. B. Crowell, of Bridgewater, and Rev. Charles Hargrove, of Island Falls; Deacon Kimball, of Bridgewater, also spoke. Truly "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. They rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

H. H. COSMAN.

The remains of Mrs. Joseph Magee were brought to Hartland May 14th by her son-in-law, Frank T. Kimball, to be interred beside that of her husband.

ALLIANCE COMMITTEE.

We hope that the brethren who are to report at Alliance this year will have their reports ready and not delay the business.

Beloved, we only have a few days for business, let us be ready and thus get through our business before the Camp Meeting begins. W.

PRAYER FOR ALLIANCE AND CAMP MEETING.

Beloved, there ought to be much prayer for God's blessing upon our coming Alliance and Camp Meeting this year. The pastors ought to urge the brothers and sisters to pray for our coming meetings.

We ought to all come "prayed up" and ready for the Lord's work at both Alliance and Camp Meeting this year. W.

AN EXPERIENCE.

The following which I am giving is in connection with the ministry of the Rev. William Downey, who preached here some years ago. He used to stop at my home during his ministry and he was an able minister and we all liked him very much.

He was at my home one day and I said to him: "Brother Downey, the Bible says that Enoch walked with God three hundred years and why should not you and I be able to walk with God." He walked to his coat that was hanging up in the house and took his Bible out saying: "The Bible does not read that way." He turned to the passage where it speaks about Enoch walking with God three hundred years and as he read the passage he remarked that "It does read that way and two that are not agreed cannot walk together."

During his ministry here he took sick in Fredericton where his home was and I said to my wife, "I think we will go down and see Brother Downey." So we went down and saw him and I was very much surprised when I sat down by his bedside at the remarks that he made to me. He said, "Brother Goodspeed, you were right in testifying as you did with regard to the cleansing and sanctifying power of the Holy Spirit on our hearts. He said that the Lord had come into his room and cleansed and sanctified him. "It seems," he said to me, "as though the Lord was in the room and I feel that he has cleansed me and I am thankful to you that you were true in testifying of the saving, sanctifying power of God down here.

He revived and one day he came up to see me and he asked me where our Alliance was going to be held this year. I told him at Grand Manan. "Well," he said, "I would like to go over and meet with you." I said to him, "Brother Downey, if you feel that you can go, I am going over with Mrs. Goodspeed and we will take the very best care of you we can." He, however, went home and was taken down again and never recovered. He seemed to want to go over to meet with us in the Alliance and to unite with the Reformed Baptists but he wasn't able to go and when he was taken down again he died.

B. N. GOODSPEED.

THE EFFICIENT METHOD.

Efficiency means doing any work in the best way. The best way is likely to get results; and that is why keen business men today are eager for the method that spells efficiency. There is a Chinese pastor working in China, whose life and ministry have set on fire for Christ uncounted numbers. His name, Ding Li Mei, is known throughout the Christian world. When asked about his method of working, he replied simply, "I have no method but prayer." And this, says a missionary, is the key to the man's life. Prayer is efficiency, the greatest efficiency possible to man. For prayer lets God work and God's work is always sufficient.—The Sunday School Times.

Religion is the best armor a man can have, but it is the worst cloak.—Bunyan.