

QUARTERLY MEETING.

The quarterly meeting of District No. 3 convened with the church at Calais, Maine, Jan. 2-4, 1920.

The opening service on Friday afternoon was led by the pastor, Rev. S. H. Clark. Brother Clark read the Scripture lesson from John 4:1-12, emphasizing the thought that we must carefully discern between the Spirit of Christ and the Spirit of anti-christ.

Brother Moses brought the message of the evening, using as a text Mat. 25-10, "And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage; and the door was shut." God blessed our brother in delivering this message. He spoke with freedom and great earnestness as he urged upon the people the necessity of being ready to meet the Bridegroom.

On Saturday afternoon at 2.30 the business session of the Quarterly was held. Prayer was offered by Brother Moses. Report of last meeting read and adopted. The following officers were chosen:

Rev. L. J. Alley, President.

Rev. M. Ella Slipp, Secretary.

Rev. S. H. Clark, Treasurer.

Rev. T. W. Moses, Highway Agent.

Devotional Committee, Rev. S. H. Clark, Brother L. P. McMillan and Sister Annie Simmons.

From the several churches the following delegates and pastors were present:

Beals, Rev. and Mrs. L. J. Alley, Miss Mildred Beal, Mrs. Annie Simmons.

Pembroke, Rev. T. W. Moses.

Calais, Rev. S. H. Clark, Brother L. P. McMillan, Sister W. S. Lee.

Jonesport, Rev. M. Ella Slipp.

North Head, Seal Cove and Two Islands were not represented.

Beals Church reports that they are enjoying the presence of God. During the special services recently held with Rev. P. J. Trafton as evangelist the church was much strengthened, with some new recruits added. The church has pledged the support of two native workers. Seal Cove Church reports by letter. Services all well attended. Pastor preaching strong, helpful sermons. Sunday School and mission work good.

North Head reports by letter. Conditions of the church about the same as three months ago. Strong preaching by the pastor, which arouses opposition of enemy. Pembroke reports two conversions; work going fairly well; a faithful few. Calais reported by Brother McMillan and Brother Clark. Work going fairly well. People not gospel hardened; good opportunity to win souls.

Jonesport Church reports the spiritual condition of its people to be fair. They feel that the revival needed is a revival of prayer for the outpouring of the Spirit upon the Church.

A vote of thanks was extended to the people of the Calais Church for the kind and cordial entertainment given to the visiting delegates and pastors.

Also thanks to Brother L. J. Alley for special services several evenings preceding the Quarterly.

Preaching Saturday evening by Sister Slipp from Phil. 3:13. "This one thing I do," showing that we as God's children

must, by God's grace, bend every motive, purpose and action of our lives to this one aim, namely, the attaining of the prize, and helping others to attain unto it.

Sunday morning at 10 a. m. love feast led by Brother McMillan. The subject taken was "Love."

Service at 2.30 p. m. Preaching by Sister Slipp. Text, Dan. 5:27, "Thou art weighed in the balance, and art found wanting."

At 6.30 p. m. there was a song and social service in which a good number took part, testifying to the love and saving power of Christ in their lives and of the joy it had brought to them.

Brother L. J. Alley brought the message of the evening, the text being Rev. 2:4-5. "Nevertheless I have somewhat against thee, because thou hast left thy first love. Remember therefore from whence thou art fallen, and repent, and do the first works, or else I will come unto thee quickly, and remove thy candlestick out of his place except thou repent." God blessed the message with conviction upon the people and several came to the altar to seek for pardon or reclamation. We trust they may stand true to God.

We trust that the blessing of the Spirit, the fellowship of the saints and the preaching of the Word has been used of God to strengthen and encourage the church and the visiting pastors and delegates.

The next quarterly is invited to convene with the church at Beals. Date to be decided later.

M. ELLA SLIPP,
Secretary.

TAKE A CHEW OF THAT.

An evangelist while holding meeting urged the young converts to provide themselves with little pocket Testaments so as to be able to take nourishment from the Word as often as possible. He said, "You know God commands us 'as new-born babes desire the sincere milk of the word.' Now a new born babe has to be fed every two or three hours. So I urge you to take a look into the Word every hour or two and ask God to give you just the portions He wants you to meditate upon."

One young man came to me at the close of the next evening's service, and said: "I had rather a peculiar experience today. I bought a little Testament this morning, and slipped it into my hip pocket. Soon after, a young fellow came up to me and said: 'Say, give us a chew of tobacco.' Well, I pulled out my little Testament and said: 'Here, take a chew of that.' He didn't seem to want to, so I opened it and read, 'Except a man be born again, he cannot see the Kingdom of God.' Then I closed it and said: 'Look here, Will, if you'll just chew on that for a little while, it will do you a good sight more good than chewing tobacco and after you've chewed on that for a while, if you'll only come back I'll give you another one to chew on.'"

Would to God that all of God's children would put the Word into the tobacco pocket and give it to the perishing souls.—Sel.

"I am not living holily unless I am spiritually active in spreading holiness and getting men saved."

AN UNSUSPECTED OPPORTUNITY.

The minister had waited a full hour or more in the little country cemetery, and he was wet and cold when he stepped down from his buggy to offer a simple prayer at the grave. The doors of two of the carriages were opened during the prayer, but none of the occupants got out in the driving rain. It was a dreary unfeeling burial, the minister mused, as he drove slowly homeward over the three miles of miry road, and a trace of bitterness crept into his heart. Nobody had spoken to him. Nobody had thanked him for losing a half day from his books and parish duties. Nobody had shown any grief for the dead or any courtesy to the living, says a writer in the *Youths' Companion*.

Six years passed and the minister had quite forgotten the incident, when a letter came to him from a college student in Ohio, whose name even the minister had never heard.

As a boy of sixteen, the young man had attended the funeral of a great-aunt at L. He told how greatly the dark leaden sky, the driving of the rain on the carriage windows, and the jolting of the slowly moving vehicle had depressed him. Moreover, under their heavy mourning veils, the relatives had discussed the probable disposition of aunt Laurena's property, and the sordidness of it all had affected the boy's sensitive nature like a blow.

"Ours had never been a religious family," the letter went on, "and this was my first contact with the serious side of life. I don't think I heard a dozen words of the prayer, but for days I could see you just as you stood there bareheaded in the pouring rain. I supposed at first that you were paid for the service, and when I learned from a light remark on the way back that you weren't, I wondered why you came. I couldn't understand why a man should do what brought him neither pleasure nor profit—why he should do it for strangers, at all events.

"By degrees, I came to see that the kind of life I was most familiar with went to pieces when fortune or death came. Father was always nervous and restless for days after any of the men in his business circle died, and then I'd think of you, standing so calm and quiet out there in the rain, praying, not because you were paid for doing it, but because you believed in prayer. That seemed to point to something higher, and I began reading the New Testament to find the next step.

"Father was very angry when I joined the church and decided to study for the ministry. He had other plans for me, but I couldn't see my duty anywhere except in the church, and so I'm here, working my way through college. I've written this to tell you where the good impulse started, a place where you might think there was the least chance of exerting any influence at all."—Selected.

"Is churchgoing of value? A Chicago judge says that three out of four domestic troubles brought before him have been the result of the neglect of husband and wife to attend any church service."