

REPORT OF DISTRICT NO. 1 QUARTERLY MEETING AT PERTH, N. B.

The Q. M. properly began Thursday evening, Dec. 8th, and ev. W. W. Howe had charge as well as Friday evening, when there were two out to the altar and both got definitely helped. Brother Howe had freedom in preaching and certainly touched the spct.

Saturday morning meeting at 10.30 led by Rev. H. S. Mullen, who was greatly puzzled at times how to proceed. After prayers he thought of talking a little while but the Spirit led otherwise and others prayed and yet things did not give way so more praying and soon the crust began to break and the jamb started a little.

At 2.30 regular business meeting with Brother Dow in the chair pro tem.

Roll Call found ministers as follows: H. S. Mullen, H. S. Dow, H. C. Mullin, W. W. Howe, I. F. Keirstead, Lic. Mrs. H. S. Mullen, and Brother Stillman Mullen, and Rev. F. T. Wright.

Delegates—

Woodstock—Mrs. P. Watson, B. M. Colpitts.

Hartland—Ziba Orser, Mrs. S. H. Shaw. Victoria—Mrs. Hattie York, Mrs. W. J. Hayward.

Meductic—Fred Bragdon.

Marysville—John Mitchell.

Fort Fairfield—Wm. Cogswell and wife, Wm. Andrews.

Perth—Robert McCrea, Mrs. Armstrong.

Four Falls—Thos. Wolverton.

The following are the officers for the quarter:

President—Rev. H. S. Dow.

Secretary—Brother B. M. Colpitts.

Treasurer—Brother Robert McCrea.

Highway Agent—Rev. H. S. Wolverton.

Devotional Committee—Pastor Dow, Robert McCrea, Thos. Wolverton, Fred Bragdon, Ziba Orser.

Letter reports were read from Royalton, Middle Southampton, Fredericton, Woodstock, Victoria and Hartland, as well as several good and encouraging verbal reports by delegates. The business was interspersed with talks of encouragement to the people of Perth and Four Falls as well as songs and testimonies and the jamb seemed to move some more and adjourned to meet at Lower Brighton in March.

Saturday evening service, preaching by Rev. H. S. Mullen, whose text was from Psalm 147:16. "He giveth snow," a strange text sure, but he brought grand things out of it. The sermon was followed by testimonies, songs and praises and we had a grand time generally and the jamb moved out.

Sunday morning Love Feast led by Brother Stillman Mullen and a grand time was enjoyed. At 11.00 o'clock Rev. I. F. Keirstead preached from Matt. 3:11-12, and straightened out some of the misunderstandings in the different baptisms and it did good too.

Sunday afternoon Rev. H. C. Mullin preached from 2 Cor. 7:1. He gave a grand picture of sonship and really I forgot to take notes. Preachers often say that Sunday afternoon is the very hardest time to preach, but he did not seem to find it so. The brother was wonderfully helped.

Sunday evening Rev. W. W. Howe preached from Luke 8:38-40. He had

great freedom in preaching. The Holy Spirit truly helped him. The sermon was followed by an altar service when eight persons came forward; one a man of eighty and another over sixty. Several got freedom and great help.

The singing all through was an inspiration and a great blessing to all the saints and touched a great many hearts of others. It was led by Brother H. S. Mullen, who was grandly assisted by Mrs. Mullen and Sisters Hudson and Cogswell. The meeting was a grand success and it looks as though the church at Perth was on the verge of better times and a good revival is just in sight, but it will take much prayer and real labor and determination to accomplish the object but it is possible.

B. M. COLPITTS, Secy.

NOT A REPAIR SHOP.

Much of the religion of the day consists in dressing up humanity a little and labeling it Christianity. But it is a failure every time. Nothing except the new creation will stand the test and live for God. The reason the church is so weak and accomplishes so little is because of a failure to wait upon God in penitence and prayer until He comes and regenerates the soul. The churches are full of people who profess to be saved and yet who have not the least conception of the nature of real salvation and would not know it if it were manifested. They would be ready to adjudge one insane who would show the manifestations of it in their presence. Nothing except the new birth will bring a sinner into the spiritual kingdom—and this experience is utterly unknown by thousands who claim to be on their way to heaven. Read what the Sunday School Times thinks about this subject:

Christianity is not a repair shop. The Lord Jesus Christ does not offer to repair men if they will not come to Him. Repaired goods are second hand, and Christ does not deal in secondhand goods. He does something infinitely better than repairing; He replaces. He does not offer us an improved old life, but a created new life. "Wherefore if any man is in Christ, there is a new creation; the old things are passed away; behold, they are become new." Just as Christ could become our Saviour only by becoming our Substitute on the cross, even unto death, so the truly Christian life is the substituted life; the putting off of the old man, and the putting on of "the new man, that after God hath been created in righteousness and holiness of truth." We do not need to wait until after the millennium to find our Lord making for us and in us "all things new."

"There was no compromise in Jesus and there can be none in those who follow Him. He ever exposed sham, and did not ignore financial crookedness."

"God's place for a Christian is where he is needed the most."

"Drink withers a nation, mars society, fills the workhouses, peoples the asylums, destroys the home, brutalizes man, debases woman, mars the constitution, blights the faculties, stirs the passions, unhinges the mind, ruins the soul."

BEWARE OF THE DRUG.

Among registered drug addicts in New York City are physicians, ministers, teachers, college professors, nurses, public officials, actors, literary men of repute, business men and women, wives, mothers and babies. The fact is, drug addiction is the most inexorable form of slavery. Helpless to cure himself, helpless when he places himself under a physician's care, helpless when he falls into the hands of the law, a more despised, misunderstood and unscientifically handled individual does not exist.

Drug addiction has been properly called the scourge of modern times. Forty years ago the first white man smoked the first opium pipe in this country. Today this generation is gripped by the habit with a relentless tenacity. It has crept upon us unawares. Not only is this country ruining itself, but in one period of five months there were shipped from one port of U. S. A. to the Far East narcotics enough to give one dose each to the 400,000,000 inhabitants of all China.—National Advocate.

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"It is often safer to follow the impulse of affection than the high command of reason. Many a good deed would have remained undone if a man waited for the indorsement of his reason."

"THERE WERE SHEPHERDS"

By Joseph A. Richards.

Shepherds, shepherds, in the night

Watching sheep from dusk till light,
Why for you did angels sing,
Why did heaven by you bring
News of peace to all on earth
From a little baby's birth—

Shepherds, shepherds, why did ye
First the Saviour Jesu see?

Shepherds, shepherds, did your work
Keep you watchful, lest there lurk
Wolves to slay the helpless sheep?
Did you patient vigil keep,
Were you meek men, strong and meet
Thus to fall at Jesu's feet?

Shepherds, shepherds, unto you
God's dear Lamb is born Jesu.

Shepherds, shepherds, in the town,
Guardians of the Jews' renown,
Tithers of the mint and rue,
Widows' homes devouring too,
What care you for angels' song
So you study all night long—

Shepherds, shepherds, unto you
Who was He they call Jesu?

Shepherds, shepherds of today,
Ye who delve more than ye pray,
Ye to whom your thoughts are more
Than God's Word and its rich store,
Shearers of the sheep are ye.
So what wonder what they flee.

Shepherds, shepherds, how can you
Welcome Christ the Lord, Jesu?

Shepherds, shepherds, here and there,
Guarding flocks with zealous care,
Feeding, following wayward sheep,
Sleepless in a world of sleep,
What if men do pass you by,—
God Himself keeps watch on high.

Sudden glory waits for you
When the Lord returns, Jesu.

—S. S. Times.