

## A TRIBUTE TO A FRIEND—JENNIE B. THOMAS.



Who passed away from this life Feb. 21st at North Head, Grand Manan.

We dream of fame and sing of the hero who at the risk of his own life saves a fellow creature in spite of tremendous risks, and bow to the successes of one who in the face of discouragement goes steadily on, carving out a career, turning everything to account, and not to be turned aside by any of the ill winds of misfortune, and reaching at last the top of the ladder.

But all too little has been said of the successful Christian, who in a quiet way and with no fuss or anything at all spectacular leads the Christian life, with all the gentleness and humility of the great pattern, "who lived our example and died our sacrifice," when the aroma of such a life is wafted like incense and comes up before the throne as a sweet smelling savor, though few words may be spoken, and no attempt to rebuke or censor others, the life of such a person is in itself a rebuke to the light, the trifling, an incentive to better living. Such a record is that of Jennie B. Thomas, of North Head, Grand Manan, daughter of George B. and Mary J. Thomas, who passed peacefully, but very suddenly from this life on the 21st day of February. Too much could hardly be said of this most consistent and faithful Christian girl. Her devotion to all good works, her faithful attendance on church services. For a period covering ten or twelve years she kept the church books, in a way entirely satisfactory to all, and as few could have done. This was quite a charge but always thoroughly and conscientiously performed, although few realized the work involved. Her orderly life which like her church work, was quietly systematized until it arrived at a high state of efficiency, and that without any unnecessary steps and waste of effort. Very few of us get through the world without incurring enmity, or disapproval of some of our fellow travellers; in this she was fortunate as in everything else. For if, for her, any such ill will existed, we do not know anything about it. And this attitude toward her was largely the reflection of her own mind, a mind that harbored no ill will, kindly and generous in its judgments of others. In the fruits of the Spirit were continually in evidence. When the end came as the result of an illness that seemed slight, and from which all hoped she might recover,

she passed out so quickly she could hardly have realized the great change had taken place, she had passed into the beyond, the great bourne from which no traveler returns. It will always be a source of thankfulness to her friends that she was spared all suffering in her brief illness, and in the end, when she simply closed her eyes and went to be with God. In all her quiet and gentle life she was a living example of the promise of the Psalmist, "He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, he leadeth me beside the still waters." We see in her the results of an unbroken and steadfast faith, joining the church when very young, she was both baptised and admitted to Church membership by the Rev. S. A. Baker. Her life was a steady progress toward the goal the Christians hope and home in another life.

One is impressed with the beauty, the serenity of a life prepared for any eventuality, and our dear friend though dead still speaketh and tells us to so live that when the summons comes to join the innumerable caravan which moves to that mysterious realm where each shall take his chamber in the silver hall of death. Thou go not like the quarry-slave at night, Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed

By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave

Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch

About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

SARAH E. M. SMITH.

## BE CAREFUL WHOM YOU INJURE.

By Rev. E. E. Shelhamer.

It is written: "Touch not mine anointed and do my prophets no harm." Though David was a great warrior and as a rule spared not his enemies, yet on at least two occasions when Saul—his bitter foe, had fallen into his hands, and he was urged to slay him he replied, "Destroy him not: for who can stretch forth his hand against the Lords' anointed and be guiltless?" This was the surest if not the quickest route to the throne.

Sometimes God steps aside to see if one will retaliate and defend himself. If he insists on vindicating himself God will give him the job, but he will have a hard job of it.

Please remember this: When you grieve or injure another and he resents it you may feel easy for he is fighting his own battle. But if he keeps sweet and answers never a word it is time for you to tremble and quickly humble yourself, for the great God then steps forward to repay and defend him who declined to do so himself. Many a big man's downfall started when he disregarded or injured the feelings of a humble saint.

It is better to have a bank in heaven than to have your heaven in a bank.—Sel.

"A frown is a dreadful thing. It disfigures the face, darkens the countenance, tortures the soul and depresses the unfortunate victim who receives it. A sincere smile is uplifting and iflegiving.

## THE SCOTCH REVIVAL.

The people in Northeast Scotland, as in other places, have been suffering from deadness in their Christian life. Some have attributed this to the results of the war. We are rather inclined to believe that the same cause which produced the war produced the spiritual deadness. We have forgotten that the civilization of Europe and America is the product of the gospel revealed in the Word of God. This gospel brought to the white race the word of eternal life and the rule of living in this, the world of time, which spread into all the western nations. Unbelief turned the people from the Word of God, which has produced indifference and depression.

In Northeast Scotland and in Yarmouth, England, some faithful ministers of the gospel have been laboring with great fidelity and prayer. At last, the Spirit of God has manifested his power. Up in Scotland, during the absence of the men on a fishing expedition as far south as Yarmouth, the wives and children were greatly stirred, and conversions were numerous. Telegrams were sent to the husbands, sons and brothers of the great joy and deliverance and the widespread awakening. Telegrams were received in turn that the men had attended a meeting at Yarmouth, with similar results. On the return of the men to their homes at Frazerburgh and neighboring places, the movement went forward, and great blessings have been received. The blessing received in Scotland may be received here if we are likewise loyal to God's Son and God's Word.—The Presbyterian.

An Indian asked to define conscience said:

"It is a little three-cornered thing in here. When I do wrong it turns around and hurts very much. If I keep on doing wrong it will turn until it wears the edges all off, and then it will not hurt any more."

It is astonishing, says one, how soon the whole conscience begins to unravel if a single stitch drops. One single sin indulged in makes a hole you could put your head through.

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The following is told by Dr. F. J. Meyer:

"Is it right to sell margarine for butter?" said an excited youth, as he burst into my vestry one day.

"No," said I, of course not. There is no harm in selling margarine as such, but it is wrong to pass it off on an innocent customer as butter."

"But my employer says I must, or he'll sack me."

"Well," said I, 'as a Christian you have no option; you must keep a clear conscience.'"

The youth went back, refused to sin against conscience, and was dismissed. He was out of work a week, during which a firm heard of the lad, sent for him, and offered him a much better position, with double his former salary.

Such visible reward of obedience does not always come so quickly, but there will remain a "conscientious inheritance throughout eternity."