

## THANKSGIVING SERMON BY THE WRITER.

**"Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and bless his name." — Psalms 100:4.**

Let us be reminded of some of the things for which we should be thankful. First, for our beautiful country with its noble rivers and lakes, whose power has been harnessed to operate mills and factories, for the great forests supplying timber for ship building, lumber for buildings and wood for fuel. For God's granary, the great western wheat fields, providing bread for millions, and His pasture lands, where thousands of cattle roam the prairies, providing meat for a nation. For the minerals of gold, silver, copper, manganese, coal, etc. Surely our Father has been mindful of our need and yet His resources are inexhaustible, praise His name.

Shall we not also thank Him for the beauties? The grandeur of the old Rockies, whose snow-capped peaks reach beyond the clouds; for the Autumn leaves when the Master Artist has touched into glorious coloring, for the perfume of the flower and the singing of the birds, yes, and for the starry heavens and the Milky Way, which fills us with wonder and amazement. For the marvellous sunsets, when words fail to express the magnificence.

We should not forget to be thankful unto Him for our own Province with its broad acres of fertile land under beautiful cultivation, for comfortable homes and beautiful churches, where we have freedom to worship the Lord and none may molest us or make us afraid.

For our colleges and schools which are unsurpassed. Most of all do we thank Him for Jesus, the unspeakable gift to this old world, who came as a babe in Bethlehem's manger—to save the people from their sins.

For the open Bible and for the blessed Holy Ghost who has come to abide with us, and to illuminate its pages.

Truly for all of these things will we be thankful unto Him and bless his name forth and forever.—I. M. K.

## SCATTER ROSES.

Why keep your flowers till friends are gone.

Then they can't smell a single one;  
A little rose thrown here and there  
May lift a heart pressed down with care.

'Tis not the big things that we do  
That count so much for me and you;  
As we along life's journey go  
Why can't we each a flower throw.

The fragrance of it will return  
Like incense burning in the urn;  
Like bread upon the waters cast,  
It will return to us at last. —Sel.

Once a minister asked the poor children before him, "What is holiness?" A poor little Irish boy, in dirty, tattered rags, jumped up and said, "Please, your reverence, it is to be clean inside." Could anything be truer?

## SKEPTICAL FOLLY.

Infidels may boast of their wisdom and power, but it is in vain. A gentleman delivered a lecture in New Jersey against infidelity. The next morning an infidel inquired of him: "Are you not the man who said last night that you could prove in ten minutes that all infidels were fools? If you don't prove it to my satisfaction I will publish you in all the city papers."

The gentleman—Mr. Hyde—asked: "Where is your infidel?"

"I claim to be one," was the reply.

"You don't mean to say that there is no reality in Christianity, do you?"

"I do sir. I have studied all phases of the subject, and have delivered lectures against it for twelve years, and am prepared to say there is nothing in it."

"You are certain there is nothing in it?"

"Yes, sir; there is nothing in it."

"Will you please tell me," said Mr. Hyde, "if a man who will lecture twelve years against nothing is not a fool, what, in your judgment, would constitute a fool?"

Thus will every infidel be proved who fights against the Book of God. That sacred Book is not to be trifled with by poor, puny man. It is the greatest of insults that can be offered the great God of the universe, who has so kindly devised the plan of salvation for the best interest of all humanity. His goodness should lead us to reverence Him and His Word. No man can do greater honor to another than to believe his word. So it is with God; without faith it is impossible to please Him; for "he that cometh to Him must believe that He is, and is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him."

God grant that we may all be wise, to the saving of ourselves, and be the means also in His hands of saving others.—Sel.

"Carnality does not improve with age because no one can learn to be good while the 'old man' reigns within him. The only effectual remedy is the cleansing Blood applied by faith."

## CAN A SOUL BE MADE HOLY BEFORE THE HOUR OF DEATH?

God's command to His people is—"Be ye holy;" and He nowhere tells them that they may put off obedience to this command until the day of their death. Zacharias says that we are to serve the Lord without fear, in holiness and righteousness before Him all the days of our lives. We are not informed that death is a sanctifier. Jesus is made unto us sanctification. We are sanctified by the Spirit of our God. Sanctification is used in direct connection "with belief of the truth," by Paul, and with "sprinkling of the blood of Jesus," by Peter. If a man is sanctified in the hour and article of death, it is because, renouncing all merit and all hope in every earthly thing, he casts himself, in entire surrender and perfect trust, into the arms of Jesus. The Holy Ghost fills him and cleanses him, because then, for the first time, he puts his case wholly in His hands. And would not precisely the same result follow a similar consecration and faith, if these were exercised a year, or ten years, or fifty before the hour of death?—Sel.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

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next time. We both gained in weight during the winter. The cool weather was refreshing, and we enjoyed the winter. It is sunset here now and a cool breeze has sprung up which is a blessing. The warm season has come earlier this year.

Faith has two friends from Vryheid visiting her this week. We had them and the Sanders girls to supper last night, so we had a full house, seven in all, and we did enjoy having them.

Mr. Mayoss, the builder, gets all his meals with us; that is our donation towards the building fund. He was away last night, so we were all girls.

I am sitting on the verandah writing, the hills are beautiful in the twilight; the frogs are peeping and the birds are twittering in the trees. Darkness falls quickly after the sun has set. If one were not here in the will of God it would be very lonesome, but I do praise God that He has kept us from sadness and homesickness. He is true to His word, and we love Him today.

Helen and I visited two kraals Sunday afternoon and enjoyed reading the Word to the people. One woman said she trusted we would come, for her body was full of pain and she could not come to service. The Lord blesses our small efforts and we praise Him for His tender love. We are thankful that we have gained in Zulu, but we must keep at it in order to become really efficient. We find daily that we can gain in some way, and the Lord is good and constantly helps us. The One who called us out will never fail us, and we are so glad of that.

The Lord bless the dear ones in the homeland. Pray for us.

Yours in Jesus,  
ALICE F. STERRITT.

"Thou shalt know hereafter" (John 13:7).

There is a story of a rabbi who met a child carrying a basket closely covered. "Tell me, little maid," said the rabbi, "what you have in that basket." The child answered, "If my mother had wished that anyone should know what is in this basket, she would not have covered it up." If God had meant us to know all His plans of love for us He would not have covered them up under experiences of pain and suffering. We may be sure, however, that for all our times of chastening and trial there is an afterward, full of glorious good, waiting for us.

One of the greatest criticisms heard outside of the church, a criticism almost unanswerable because too often true, is that too many so-called Christians divorce their business from their religion, that the church is run by its rich members, that ungodliness in business activities is winked at, and that these questionable offenses against religion continue unrebuked by the church.

Holiness of heart and life involves not only the cleansing away of all sin but the indwelling of the Holy Ghost. He does not dwell in idlers; He is life and energy.