

MISSIONARY MEETINGS.

The North Head, Grand Manan, N. B., Society held their monthly meeting on Tuesday evening, Nov. 6th, President Ralph Beal in the chair. The following program was carried out. Following the opening hymn the scripture lesson was read by the president. Prayer by Pastor Archer.

The minutes of last meeting were then read.

Recitation by Clifford Stanley.

Recitation by Doris Brown.

Reading by Alma Bass.

Singing by Marjorie and Esther Johnston.

Reading by Mrs. Greenlaw.

Recitation by Herbert Johnston.

Recitation by Dorothy Beal.

Solo by Little May Kinghorn.

Recitation by Jessie Parker.

Remarks by Pastor.

Solo by little Alda Stanley.

Reading, Mrs. Ralph Griffin.

Recitation by Dorothy Seeley.

Duet by Misses Parker and Hatt.

Reading by George Scott.

Singing and Offering.

Reading by June McLean.

Reading by Mrs. Thomas Naves.

Dialogue by nine young ladies.

Meeting closed with singing.

Benediction by pastor.

Offering \$8.13.

MRS. RALPH GRIFFIN, Secretary.

RALLY DAY, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

October 21st was celebrated as Rally Day in the Woodstock Reformed Baptist Sunday School.

A programme of music and recitations was carried out. Included in the program were a few special features. Each class as its number was called stood and gave its class motto. B. M. Colpitts gave a description of the Sunday School as it was when he first started. He remembered his first trip there and asked how many present could do the same, but no hands were raised. At that time there were no quarterlies, but some one book of the Bible was chosen and a study made of it. No two Sunday Schools studied the same but each one took up what they chose.

The life work of Robert Raikes was briefly sketched by Miss Flora Brown. The first Sunday School was started by him one hundred and forty years ago in Gloucester County, England. The movement spread over the whole of that country and soon came to America. Now it is a great organization known all over the Christian world.

Mr. Howard London gave a short history of our Sunday School. Although a school had been held in this building for some time it was not organized as a Reformed Baptist Sunday School until Nov. 4th, 1888.

The Superintendents were as follows: Messrs. Simon McLeod, C. N. Scott, Mrs. Bancroft, Messrs. F. L. Moores, P. J. Trafton, C. N. Scott, H. G. Noble, C. N. Scott and O. R. Estey. C. N. Scott has held office about one-third of the time since the school started. Besides the general superintendent, there are three oth-

ers: Cradle Roll, Temperance and Missionary Superintendents. At least two scholars who attended here are in the foreign field as missionaries, Miss Anna McLeod in Japan, and Miss Ethel Estey in Korea.

From this school a number of ministers have gone out. Some were not permanently located here but were faithful in their attendance during their stay in the town. Among the number were Revs. George Kinney, of Vancouver, B. C.; P. J. Trafton, of Fredericton, N. B.; H. C. Mullen, of Beals, Me.; L. T. Sabine, of Port Maitland, N. S., and S. H. Clark, of Calais, Me.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

The quietness of Wednesday evening, Oct. 24th, was suddenly disturbed, when about 40 of the members of the St. John R. B. Church came marching into our home, 198 Metcalf street. It seems to be the custom and a habit as well of these liberal hearted people of St. John to scatter joy and gladness among their fellowmen:

The pleasure of spending an evening in the company of such people as invaded our home is enough to make the heart of one beat high with great anticipation. It seems as if the conscience of these loyal hearts could not be quieted by the fact that an enjoyable evening would be reward enough, so they filled our locker full of provisions amounting to about \$16.00 or with the addition of \$2.00 in cash. which was the part of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Gibbs, 79 Sidney street. We extend our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs.

An interesting address of welcome and appreciation was given the pastor and wife by Brother A. L. Bubar, which paved the way to an enjoyable evening of song and praise to God for His mercy and kindness to all. After the evening was far spent, prayer was offered by Brother F. E. Clark in which he invoked God's blessing on us as a people. This petition is being answered by God, as well will endeavor to give a brief account of the work here since our arrival in the city.

After spending the summer at Meductic and Southampton circuit, it seems to be God's will that I remain out of school this year for some reason. However, "Thy will be done, not mine." After spending a few Sundays here on this field, by an unanimous invitation from this church, we went to our home in Port Maitland, N. S., for a few weeks, and while there we decided to return to St. John and take the pastorate for a year. Since our return God has graciously manifested His pleasure of our choice by giving us precious souls for our hire. There has not a week past but what some soul has found pardon or cleansing at the fountain open for sin and uncleanness. The church is putting forth every effort to hold the blood-stained banner of Holiness high here in this city, and God is honoring it with His blessing.

Our attendance is good with an average of 150 at Sunday's services and forty at the prayer services.

We have a praying band just recently

organized with a membership of thirty. Every week finds this faithful band at work or together Wednesday night in a cottage meeting praying down conviction on some soul. God is blessing this extra effort by adding souls to the list. We are finding many that are hungry for the old fashioned gospel. To God be all the glory.

Yours for Holiness,
L. J. SEARS AND WIFE.

THE WILL OF GOD.

Thou sweet, beloved will of God,
My anchor ground, my fortress hill,
My spirit's silent, fair abode,
In Thee I hide me, and am still.

O Will, that willest good alone,
Lead Thou the way, Thou guidest best;
A little child, I follow on,
And, trusting, lean upon Thy breast.

Thy beautiful, sweet will, my God,
Holds fast in its sublime embrace
My captive will, a gladsome bird,
Prisoned in such a realm of grace.

Within this place of certain good
Love evermore expands her wings,
Or nestling in Thy perfect choice,
Abides content with what it brings.

Oh, lightest burden, sweetest yoke!
It lifts, it bears my happy soul,
It giveth wings to this poor heart:
My freedom is Thy grand control.

Upon God's will I lay me down,
As child upon its mother's breast;
No silken couch, nor softest bed,
Could ever give me such deep rest.

Thy wonderful, grand will, my God,
With triumph now I make it mine;
And faith shall cry a joyous "Yes!"
To every dear command of Thine.
—Madame Guyon.

IT PAYS TO OBEY THE LORD.

Truly it pays to obey God, not only by living up to all we know to do to be Christians, but by listening to His leading on every line.

When we feel impressed to do a certain thing, after praying over the matter, we should do it. We may feel impressed to say a few words to some person or to visit some one. We know not what good it may do—perhaps we may never know, but God knows, and He will take care of it.

Let us all remember that we are instruments in His hands, and keep real close to Him, praying much that He may use us to his glory. If we perform the simple duties faithfully and obey Him as we go along, He can gradually use us to do great things.

If God gives us a work to do, let us not shrink back. It is certain that if He has assigned us a part in His great work, He knows we are capable of performing it if we depend upon Him to help us. It means much to be so consecrated that we can say: "Here am I, Lord, use me." "I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me."—Young People's Friend.