

uplift. We attend church at Beals on Sunday afternoons. Our Sunday school is well attended with an average of about 37."

These reports were supplemented by several verbal reports, all showing interest and hopefulness. Some time was taken in a discussion in regard to place of next meeting and also how we could better distribute the meetings. On motion a committee was appointed to take in hand the matter of distributing the meetings. On motion it was voted that the next meeting convene at Seal Cove in September. A motion was also passed that we send to Brother T. W. Moses our regrets at his absence.

Vote of thanks tendered the people of Wood Island for their generous hospitality.

Brother Archer spoke a few minutes on our mission work. Among other things he said he felt we were putting too little into the home work, and that we should divide our mission money equally between the home and foreign work.

On Saturday evening Licentiate Rue Ingalls brought a good and interesting message from Coll. 3:4. All day Sunday the house was full to capacity, with many standing in the evening. The day began with the love feast led by Percy Green, he giving a good talk from Isaiah's vision, Isa. 6. At 11.00 Brother Archer preached on the subject of holiness, considered from three standpoints—doctrine, experience and life, putting special emphasis on the life consistent with the doctrine and experience. He used as a text I. Thess. 5:23 and John 17:17.

Brother S. H. Clark preached in the evening, using as a text the last clause of Ex. 14:15, "Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward." This was a helpful and practical sermon. In the evening Brother Dunlop brought the closing message from Acts 27:29. This was a well thought out and appropriate sermon, tracing an analogy between the perils of the sea and the perils that beset the pathway of life. As the storm tossed voyagers needed the anchors, so we need them on life's sea, and the four he named that we specially needed were—Conversion, Entire Sanctification, Prayer and Church Membership. Three seekers found their way to the altar of prayer and claimed victory. Meeting closed by a grand praise meeting continuing till after ten o'clock.

Thank God for another good quarterly meeting.

H. C. MULLEN, Secretary.

THE BIBLE IS THE WORD OF GOD.

Christian Science, falsely so-called, denies that there is a hell; that is, Christian Science literature so states, but the Scientists change their base of belief about as easily and often as the chameleon changes color. It is difficult to know just what they do believe. They practically repudiate what Mrs. Eddy wrote in the earlier editions of "Science and Health." The writer has a copy of that conglomerate book of 1903. They say that there is no sin, hence no need of a Saviour. They say that there is no sickness, but the "diseases of the mortal mind," whatever that is. But Christian Science healers are constantly

multiplying. Why, if no sickness? Oh the inconsistency of such teaching! But the thing that pleases the fastidious is the idea of no hell. That is comforting. Engage in all the questionable matters the heart may crave, follow the devil to the farthest, then die and make Heaven. That is a nice, easy comfortable religion, but it is devilish and false! Thousands of poor, deluded souls will wake up in hell when it is too late to get right with God. Of all that is subtle and fascinating, Christian Science is in the lead.

If the facts were all known, I have no doubt but that Christian Science is responsible for much suffering and, perhaps, death in many quarters. Here is a very pertinent example: A little while back, in the City of Los Angeles, Cal., (this city has the largest number of Christian Scientists outside of Boston) a Christian Science woman was walking along the street with her little child. The little one stumbled and fell; the mother picked her up, but the child seemed to be in great pain and complained to her mother that her arm was hurt. The mother hushed the child, saying, "Never mind, you will be well in a few minutes," and said that she must not think of pain. They went on their way to church, where the mother left the child for a few minutes. The child was crying, and this attracted the attention of another woman. She asked the child the trouble, and the little one answered that she had fallen and hurt her arm, and added, "It hurts bad now." The lady pushed up the child's sleeve and discovered—horrible as it may seem—that the child had broken her arm and that the bone was protruding through the flesh.

The mother returned soon and was shown the arm, but insisted that it would soon be well. "There is no such thing as a material body, broken bones, or pain." The other lady insisted that the suffering child be taken at once to a physician. This was stoutly resented by the Christian Science mother, but under threat of a policeman being called, she finally yielded. But she insisted that the lady who had compelled her to take the child to a physician should not accompany her. However the lady went along, found a physician, and had the child attended to. The arm had swollen, and it was with the greatest difficulty that the arm was saved at all. A few more minutes of delay, and amputation would have been necessary.

This is only one of many just as vicious and absurd. How seemingly intelligent people can be so deceived is exceedingly strange to say the least. No material body, no sickness, no pain, just the misapprehension of 'mortal mind!' Yet thousands of Christian Scientists are sick—many of them all the time—and thousands of Christian Science healers are charging from \$2.00 to \$10.00 a treatment to heal them. "No sickness" so they say. Yet why these healers? Marked inconsistency! But many want an easy religion—a religion without Christ in it, a religion without repentance for sins, a no-hell religion, something rather respectable. Here it is.

Dr. Daniel Steele once said of some other unbelievers: "The Universalist thinks that God is too good to damn him, and the Unitarian thinks that he is too good to be damned; so they both rid them-

selves of this unpleasant doctrine, the one on the ground of God's benevolence, and the other on that of man's goodness." Christian Science eliminates hell altogether, so that there is no danger.

But beware! The Bible is still the Word of God, and teaches a burning hell—a lake of fire and brimstone—no matter whether believed or not. I prefer to believe in accordance with the Word, that there is sin in the world, and that we have an almighty Saviour who can cleanse it away by His precious blood, and that hell need not be our eternal doom. All had better make sure of a Friend at Court in that day when the Eternal Judge shall sit upon the throne—C. E. Cornell, in God's Revivalist.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

Just a line to say that on Sunday evening I gave the hand of fellowship to one I had previously baptized. And on the evening of the 3rd of June the members of the Church and congregation sprang a surprise on us and to the number of about 25 came to our home and spent a very pleasant evening. During the evening Devon McMillan presented in behalf of the company a tangible proof of their fellowship and good-will, reminding us that we would pass another milestone.

Refreshments were prepared and served by the ladies and after prayer and song the party left wishing us many happy returns of June 4th.

Yours,

S. H. CLARK.

P. S.—On my way home from quarterly meeting at Wood Island I dropped off at Pembroke and went out to see Brother Moses and spent the afternoon with the dear old folks. They were overjoyed to see me. Sister Moses is in bed and Brother Moses is not much better. Would not surprise me if he goes first, although he was able to drive me to the train. He is not going to try to get to the Alliance. He has got to stop trying to lead prayer meetings. They are comfortable but very lonely. God will surely reward Florence for staying by them. She is a most kind and dutiful daughter. Such is life.

Yours truly,

S. H. C.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

May God bless you and Sister Wiggins is my prayer. I am enclosing here \$2 for the Highway Supplementary Fund. I do love the King's Highway, the way of holiness. Glory to Jesus! I praise him for the precious blood that cleanseth me just now from all sin. I am praying for the Camp Meeting that it may be a time of rejoicing to all and for all, the brothers and sisters as they gather there. I would love to go and have a good time with the saints of the Lord. Pray for me.

Your sister in Jesus' love,

MRS. D. H. HAYES.

It is the business of the preacher to follow the example of Jesus—to seek and to save the lost. Nothing else can take its place. He may build churches, have the favor of the crowd, but if he fails to win souls he is a failure.