

Born in darkness, no Bible, no teacher, no knowledge of the Resurrection and all the joys held out to the believer in Jesus, they had truly been bound in the bondage of Satan up till twenty years ago.

It has been an uphill struggle to get even a few to claim Jesus to deliver them from the superstitions and fears of their forefathers. So, it was encouraging to hear some testify how Jesus had saved them and they were determined to trust Jesus only, even should they be sick unto death. No more would they call in a witch doctor nor one who administered medicine through the introducing of demons in the one sick. One must live in this land, come into very close touch with these people and enter into their fears, loves, hates, etc., to catch even a glimpse of this curse of the thralldom of "fear of death." How glorious it is to preach unto them Jesus and His resurrection and to hold out to them "our glorious hope!" What promise is more precious than that which says "we shall be like him?"

When that glorious morn shall dawn, and you who have sent us, and we, who have come here, shall stand face to face before Him, whom we love, words fail me to tell what that joy will be to lead some of those who were thus bound in this awful fear but now are perfectly free and with us, changed and like Him.

Sunday was Communion day with us here and a good, helpful time was spent and the collection was \$9.50, the best one for about two years. Everybody seemed happy and many helped. Large number of heathen women, quite a number of whom were seekers. Some are young widows and have passed through deep waters which has given them a hunger for God. Keep on praying, God hears and answers prayer.

We rejoice with you at the successes of Beulah and Riverside Camps this year, and thank God for His goodness. It is good to serve Him at home and it is good to be of service to Him in Africa.

Yours in Jesus,  
(Sgd.) MRS. H. C. SANDERS.

#### "ALL DAY HOLINESS MEETING."

Woodstock, N. B.,  
October 8th, 1924

Dear Brother Trafton: Please announce in the Highway that there will be an all day HOLINESS MEETING in the Reformed Baptist Church at Woodstock on Nov. 3rd. This day commemorates the 36th anniversary of our denomination, and such meetings have been held before. All holiness lovers should be present in the vestry where our church and denomination was born. Let all the pastors come, and expect a day of gracious victory, as we cherish the memory of old times, and pledge our heart and soul to the work of holiness. Brethren, we invite you to this feast. Bring others with you. Services all day. 10 a. m. 2.30 and 7.30 p. m.

Yours in Him,  
L. J. ALLEY.

If one can grow spiritually without daily prayer, one can grow physically without daily food.

#### WORDS OF APPRECIATION.

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might have followed some other profession from which he could have received a great deal more money, and a great deal less criticism than he did from preaching. He was a successful school teacher before he entered the ministry, and had education and ability enough to fill a responsible position in some of our institutions of learning, or he might have gone into business and become wealthy as well as many others—but he, like Moses, chose rather to suffer affliction with the people of God. So he was willing to take a very small salary and make a sacrifice for the privilege of giving all his time to work for his Lord and Master, that he might win souls for him, and by it he being dead yet speaketh, or is spoken of.

I might say a great deal more about the responsible places that he filled in our denomination, and about his life of purity and usefulness, but space will not permit, but I shall never forget his wise and kindly counsel, his very pleasant disposition, his purity of life and labour of love and sacrifice for Jesus sake. By these he, being dead, is yet spoken of.

Signed H. SMITH DOW.

#### PERSONAL AIM IN PREACHING.

A sermon directed at no one in particular fails of the best results. It probably fails pitifully. Generalities do not pin down the conscience. "Thou art the man" is impressive. It is related of R. W. Dale that he became dissatisfied with his ponderous and learned sermons. He examined the utility of them and remarked: "The truth occupies too large a place in my thought, and I have been so occupied with the divine instrument for effecting the ends of the ministry, and too little with the actual person to be restored to God." He prayed to be forgiven of this guilt. He felt that he had sinned in giving his attention too exclusively to the form and substance of his discourses as ends in themselves, in preparing a fine instrument simply and then failing to use the instrument for the one purpose of winning souls. Perhaps every true pastor has felt similar stings of conscience. Certainly all preaching should be aimed with all possible directness at the needs of the persons who hear.—Christian Advocate (Nashville.)

Unity is so great a good, the necessary basis of so many blessings, that we should sacrifice and suffer much in order that we may maintain it. It is wise to bear with great evils rather than fly to others that may be greater still. The temptation is often strong with us to resort to violent measures in adjusting grievances. It frequently happens that families, churches, states, are split because grieved members have not the patience to bear and wait.

Let me always remember that it is not the amount of religious knowledge which I have, but the amount which I use that determines my religious position and character.—Alexander MacLaren.

#### WRAPPED UP IN CHRIST.

God cannot give us any spiritual blessing except in Christ. We may not understand why; but we must believe this, or respect God's Word. A Christian physician writes to a friend: "Have you thought of the wonderful way in which God wraps us up in Christ? He makes us to wear Christ's name. He makes us acceptable in Christ. He gives us the Spirit of Christ. He grants that our feet may be shod with the preparation of the Gospel of Christ. He even gives us the mind of Christ, that we may think his thoughts. The song we sing is the song of the Lamb. It is through Christ that we enter into salvation, for he is the door. And we are even to be conformed to his image. It is through Christ that we receive forgiveness of sins, and he has power on earth to do it; and it is the companionship and the fellowship of Christ to which we are called. It is the power of Christ that lifts us up to make us efficient in service. It is the peace of Christ that keeps our hearts in the midst of strife. It is the light of Christ that dispels our darkness in times of perplexity. Surely we can sing, 'Jesus is all the world to me.'"

#### THE DEITY OF CHRIST.

By Elizabeth Cheney.

Though scholars disagree,  
I find it daily true  
Christ Jesus does for me  
What only God can do!

But why is the inner so much more important than the outer? Because the inner self is the real you, the body is the house in which you live. Some day the body will decay, awaiting the resurrection, but the inner you will still live, and will be a perfect exhibition of exactly what you are. All the outward trappings of life are what they are because of the form in which they exist, and when the form is gone, all is gone. But the inner you, your very self, is indestructible. What you make of your inner self, that you are.

Carey the cobbler, Mary Slessor the weaver girl, Moffat the undergardener, Livingstone the factory boy, Paul the tent maker, Peter the fisherman—is it not a royal list, these followers of the Kingly Carpenter? The idle Christian is a disgrace, a bitter shame to the One whose name he bears. Handwork is good; headwork is good; but it is heartwork we are called to; a man once told Carey to stick to his business instead of preaching the Gospel, and his reply became a classic in Christian life: "My business is to preach the Gospel, and I simply cobble shoes to pay expenses."—Sel.

George Muller, that man of wonderful faith and prayer, said: "Learning in itself gives no happiness—no real, true happiness. Christ, and Christ alone, gives real true happiness. I know seven languages, and with all this I should have gone to hell if it had not been that I know Christ, Christ, Christ. Oh; the blessedness of being a disciple of the Lord Jesus."