

real. Some people came for him to give them a seance and he refused. They said, "See we have brought money in our hands" His reply was, "Go away; I will have nothing more to do with witchcraft." Praise the Lord! He knows how hard such cases are to reach, but He is able. One day we set out to visit some kraals (villages) and came upon one where was a beer-drink. It is not often one can get much of a hearing from such people but we called them to come out of the hut into a sheltered place and held a meeting. It was a time of searching truth. At prayers two girls cried before the Lord and asked to be saved. Several women are also hungry, and the men too were not unmoved. So we found out how near we came to missing a grand opportunity of preaching Jesus to about 15 lost souls.

One young man there professes to be a church member, but he is a known thief, so needs salvation as much as the recognized heathen.

Another day some women came whom we had visited the day before, so hungry to really be freed from beer and other things. We had a good time preaching unto them the Word. While doing so a European came upon his horse after a boy who was not coming to him for work as he thought. We visited this man whose house is only about two miles from here.

Never have I seen such preparations for growing tobacco as he has made. He has built one drying shed of grass 334 ft. long and 40 ft. wide. Some grass to cover all that roofing! His seed beds are large also, and lands plowed, etc., etc., all in preparation for a big crop this year.

Last year he made £500 (about \$2500) in money from it and he has only been on this farm nine months. He is under farmer for the man who has control of these miles of acres in this great estate. The real owners live in England or Scotland. Tobacco makes men rich in this land.

So many are asking us to build a church and school and that will help to consolidate our work. It is truly a great need and a real true lighthouse is needed here as much error is being preached. So much of this error seems trifling enough to us but not so to these who are so ignorant.

Etheopianism, which teaches "Down with the white man," is a great bane to this country and such a hindrance to preaching the gospel as to be a real harm. Here are a few things what they teach. There are two ways to Heaven—one for white people and the other for the black. If you black people have a white teacher and try to enter heaven by his way you will be told at the gate, "Get out of this." If you get to heaven you will be the kitchen servants of the white people and have to make coffee for them there.

Another: There are 1,000 gates to heaven, so all the creatures of earth as well as the people may enter in.

These people believe you may drink beer, but must not get drunk and they do all sorts of wrong things.

How beautiful to have the living written word and to be able to enlighten these darkened minds!

Yours in Jesus,

MRS. H. C. SANDERS.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Kenneth Libby

Mrs. Kenneth Libby, the twenty-eight year old daughter of Mrs. Robert Whiley, departed this life Friday, August 27th. Mrs. Libby was taken ill in Bangor, Me., and was brought to the home of her mother here in Calais. The doctors advised an operation. She was taken to the Chipman Hospital at St. Stephen, where she passed peacefully away, a few hours after the operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Libby were both members of the R. B. Church in Calais. Mrs. Libby's faith and trust were in Jesus when she left these mortal shores.

The large number of friends were greatly shocked at the sudden departure of so young a life. There was a large number of flowers brought and sent in as a last token to express their love for her who had grown up in their midst.

The service was held at the home of her mother, conducted by the writer. Mr. Frank Graves, musical director of the First Baptist Church of Calais, had charge of the music. The remains were laid to rest in the Calais cemetery. She leaves to mourn, besides a father and mother, three sisters: Mrs. George Bearns, Mrs. Harry Purton, Mrs. Stella Coleman, a husband and two small children: Meville and Kenneth. We wish to extend to the bereaved family our deepest sympathy, and assure them of our earnest prayers in this crucial hour.

C. RAY HAGERMAN.

Jasper Hillman.

The death of Jasper Hillman occurred at Chipman Memorial Hospital on Sunday morning of Aug. 29th. He was born at Greenbush, York Co., forty-six years ago, where he had lived most of his life. Although he had been in poor health for some time his death came as a shock to his many friends. He leaves four brothers, four sisters and a number of other relatives and friends to mourn their loss. The funeral was held in the Greenbush Church, the writer officiating. His mortal remains were laid away in the Middle Southampton cemetery to await the great resurrection morning. Our sympathies are with those who mourn.

P. W. BRIGS.

ESTHER

Do you recall the message sent to this queen while she hesitated to do her duty? "And who knoweth whether thou art come to the Kingdom for such a time as this?" And brave Esther saved her people at the risk of her own life. It is easy for us to see that others are especially chosen and called of God to do certain great works for humanity. There was Joseph, sold into Egyptian bondage, but became a great deliverer. Moses was called of God to do a great work.

"Our pastor," you say, "is a good man and doing a great work. And the S. S. superintendent and even the teachers—they all seem to have found their place in the plan of God. But for me there seems no place." If you think this way you are wrong. You are an essential unit in God's

great army. It may be possible that you have not yet found it, but as sure as God lives He has a place for you in His plan for the church.

Take the scriptural figure: "We are builded together for an habitation of God, through the spirit." In the great building, could we now see it, there might appear Esther, Joseph, Moses and others in prominent positions. But there would also be every true follower of God, occupying some place of importance. We can imagine a little broken stone in some mighty concrete block talking: "I am going to quit and get out, for I can not see that I am of any use." Others are influenced by that one, and directly that mighty concrete block gives way and crumbles. Then another and another, until the whole building is in danger.

Another scripture figure showing that every child of God has a special work to do and place to fill is that of the human body. Christ, the head, sends down directions to every member of that body and through it carries on His work in this world. There is a certain gland in the human body so very small that it has been overlooked until recent years, and yet is essential to life. This well illustrates how the so-called little ones in the church considered unimportant and perhaps overlooked, are still essential. Notice the words to Esther: "Who knoweth whether thou art come to the Kingdom for such a time as this?" The God of circumstances gave this Queen her opportunity. The same God will "set before you an open door that no man can shut." There will be the "cup of cold water," the kind words, the visit to the sick, feeding the hungry and clothing the naked, literally living, not for self, but unto Him who died for us. All such trifles, together with hardness endured for Christ's sake, all reproach and sacrifice and possibly suffering, He will count as a personal favour.

There is an account of our King entering the firing line in France. He was unattended and not in uniform, so the petty officer he met did not recognize him. He even was uncivil, refusing a pass it was his duty to have given. "Is this the way you treat soldiers?" said King George. "I am a sargeant," replied the officer. "What are you?" "What do you suppose?" Then the sergeant went on up the ranks guessing to Field Marshal, and then knew he was speaking to His Majesty the King. Were it possible that all the people we met were Jesus, how very devotedly we would serve them. And yet He has said, "In as much as ye do it unto one of the least of these, my little ones, ye do it unto me."

Had that officer recognized his King, we can well imagine how gladly he would have served him. And here is the secret of service for God. When we place ourselves upon the altar of consecration for service or sacrifice, the altar sanctifies the gift; the fire falls, making the needed transformation so that the one formerly lukewarm and blind becomes a glow with the love of God and enlightened to see like Esther saw when she was willing to make the supreme consecration, that God has brought you "to the Kingdom for such a time as this."

H. C. SANDERS.