

PERSONALS

Mr. Vesey, of Millville; spent a few days before Christmas with his son, William, in Woodstock.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Mooers, of Woodstock, are spending the winter in Boston and other New England cities, guests of their children.

Mr. and Mrs. Abner Sharp, of Millville, went to West St. John, Dec. 1st, to spend the winter with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Johnson.

Mrs. Harry Price and daughter, of Canterbury, visited a few days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Colpitts, Woodstock.

Charlie Trafton, of Detroit, Mich., arrived in Saint John Wednesday, Dec. 22nd, to spend the holiday season with his parents, Rev. G. B. and Mrs. Trafton. He will return early in the new year.

Percy Minue spent Christmas and Sunday with his mother and sister at Marysville.

Miss Faith Sanders spent Christmas with her uncle, Rev. C. L. Kinney, Caribou, Maine.

Mrs. Hattie Fock, of Rosedale, Car. Co., spent the Christmas season with her sister, Mrs. William Purvis, in Saint John.

William Haywood and Henry Elliott have returned from Detroit to their homes at Victoria, Car. Co.

Arthur Kearney is very sick at his father's home at Waterville, Car. Co. He returned from Detroit a short time ago. His brother, Charlie, has also returned from Detroit, Mich.

The Misses Helen and Harriet Grant, of Saint John, spent Christmas with their parents at Penniac.

MINISTERS AND CHURCHES

Rev. H. C. Mullen expects to begin special meetings early in the New Year at Seal Cove, G. M. Rev. E. E. Curtis, of Lowville, N. Y., will be the evangelist.

Rev. Ray Hagerman has been doing well at Calais as you will see by his letter. He expects to engage in special services soon.

The week of prayer will be held the first week in the New Year. Let us make it a week of prayer indeed.

DONATION

On November 4th at Lower Hainesville a table offering was taken at the church for us, amounting to \$36.50. Some produce also was offered. To the people at this church, too, we feel very grateful for their kindness in thus remembering us. We thank our Heavenly Father for His care of us through so many ways.

Thank you, dear ones, and may God bless all richly with all spiritual blessing, and 1927 be the best year in your religious life.

L. T. & MRS. SABINE.

HIGHWAY SUPPLEMENTARY FUND

Charles E. Churchill\$2.00
Mrs. Manning Mullen50

NEW DORMITORY FUND

Mrs. J. R. Doyle\$5.00
A Friend10.00

LIGHT ON "OLD PATHS" FROM THE MEMORIES OF "OLD WORTHIES."

Rev. Wm. Bramwell

Ministry of the Gospel: Often, even in a temporal sense, we find that "all things work together for good to them that love God." This was reached in Mr. Bramwell's case; for by not entering into business at the expiration of his apprenticeship he was saved from many cares, and had greater opportunities for extensive usefulness. In the hand of God he was a chosen vessel intended for great good in His church. Blessed with uncommon energy and decision, whatsoever his hand found to do, he did it with his might. By his instrumentality, prayer meetings were established at five o'clock in the morning; he was made the leader of a class, and as his desire for the salvation of sinners was intense, he began to exhort them to flee from the wrath to come. He was soon after appointed a local preacher, and in addition to his labours in Preston, such was his zeal for the glory of God and his love for perishing souls, that he preached throughout the extensive neighborhood of that part of Lancashire called the Fylde. In these labours he met with much opposition and violent persecution, but the love of Christ constrained and supported him. In this work he spared neither exertion nor expense, and sometimes at his own cost hired a horse and rode forty miles or more on the Sabbath, preaching three or four times, and that very often in the open air, though it was his usual practice to walk. He was once returning from preaching when his horse fell and with great violence threw him over his head to a considerable distance. For some time he lay senseless, but on recovering from the shock, he rode forward to Preston and preached the same evening. In a very short time after Mr. Bramwell's conversion there was a blessed revival of the work of God in Preston, and the society was soon nearly doubled. Mr. Bramwell's faithful labours were, in the hand of God, the principal cause of it. His zeal was like a flame of fire. He called upon many families in Preston with whom he had no previous acquaintance, and inquired if they had any knowledge of vital religion, enlarged on its excellence, its necessity, and the way to obtain it, and then requested leave to pray with them. By these means he established prayer meetings in various parts of the town in which great numbers were awakened and brought to God. The following anecdote shows Mr. Bramwell's zeal and usefulness about this time. J. Lee, Esq., of Hull, when a young man, was in the Excise, and resided for some time at Preston. On one occasion while drinking with some of his companions in a public house, and in his usual way profaning the name of God, a serious looking young man came into the room on business, who mildly but faithfully reproved him for swearing. Mr. Lee endeavored to defend himself before his companions although he knew himself wrong. The reproof, notwithstanding his self defense, entered his heart, and he shortly after left the public house. Some time afterwards he met Mr. Bramwell in the street, and going up to him laid his hand on his shoulder and said, "Sir, you do not know me, but I remember you. I am the young man whom

you so kindly reproved in such a public house, and although I tried to defend myself before my companions, yet I was so convinced of my sin that I soon left them, went afterwards to the Methodist chapel, obtained salvation and joined the society. The gracious change I have experienced through the grace of God I owe, Sir, to your kind reproof! Mr. Lee lived many years an exemplary Christian, and an ornament to the Methodist Society in Hull.

(To be continued in next issue)

EXTRACTS FROM AFRICAN LETTERS

Mamma—Matrita Mdiniso is dead; buried today. Her father also is very sick with rheumatism. The young consumptive man whom I met at Kumalo's kraal, across the Pevaan, died, too, so it was my last chance to help him.

Miriam—The Lord has brightened my experience and abundantly blessed me the last few days. My, He made me so happy and gave me such blessing, power and bold assurance that in class on Wednesday I really had a most sweet blessing and I trust He used me to be a blessing to others as well. I know when one's heart is thus filled to overflowing with the love of Christ, their ministry will not be fruitless.

I find that book "Perfect Love" very helpful to the newly sanctified and I long to have a lot of it translated into Zulu; there is a certain other edition which if translated into "Zulu" would probably do more good than that book. That is My Life. If Christ could translate in my life His gospel of "Perfect Love," even the unlettered heathen about me would read it and be drawn to Him. Oh! join me in praying that it may be done daily (in the Home Life). Not only in me but in my brothers and sisters, black and white, "unto Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we can ask or think." May He grant according to His will the answer to your prayers. "Faithful is He that calleth you that also will do it!" Praise His dear name! He is able even though we are only flesh and so frail.

George—Some of the Sukazi girls have made a start. Please remember them in prayer. There is Nozinzwane, Mazinopane, Soko and Ntombane Bhekisways. Last Sunday I gave Nzidiva, Kala, his brother, Ngananda Soko, songs; his brother and Ndoni each got an attendance card with 13 Sundays marked, and who gets his full first will get a prize. They thought it fine and were quite spunky and thought it worth trying for. I do hope they get thoroughly interested.

Norman—Last Sunday Charlie and I got a letter from Paul, and he said that one day he went for a hunt and on his way back his native boy drew his attention to a big python (snake) which was coming slowly up the hill. Paul was going to shoot it while it was quite far away, but the native boy said that he could get near to it because it could not go very fast. So Paul got within a few yards of it before he blew out its brains with his gun. He said its skin was 17 feet long. The Lord is blessing me, and tomorrow I will finish reading I. Samuel.

Papa—When I say "sacrifice," I always feel ashamed and think of my Lord leaving His home and coming for my sake to a world that "knew Him not," and that finally said "Away with Him! Crucify Him!"

Your brothers and sisters are developing rapidly like the unfolding of beautiful flowers. Am sorry you must miss seeing the transformation. There are the usual trials and encouragements in our glorious mission work. The medical side is increasingly interesting and successful.