

nearer home. Her eldest son, Jeremia, has been away for six months, hoping to earn enough money with which to marry. Instead he brings only ten dollars. Where has the rest gone? He has gambled it away, spending two weeks in jail for not paying a certain loan; and on the whole has maintained his reputation of being a bad boy.

Will you not join in prayer for this wayward son of our workers, Aloni and Jostina?

Later on, Aloni comes to tell of his Sunday service and mid-week work of prayer and visiting. There is one woman, his own niece, who left us and went to the Zionists. Now she has ceased to attend their meetings and does not go to church anywhere. Then he tells the arguments he used to persuade her to return to his meetings. "What will you do," said he, "when you are in trouble, and want to take a loan from the Mfundisi in my name?" But she will give him no assurance.

Three days later she came to me begging for an empty grain bag. She is carrying corn in one too old to stand the strain. So I improve my opportunity, speaking to her of herself and her twins, who should be under pastoral care. She promises, and departs, pleased and comforted.

These natives are so like children that trifles seem important to them. A word fitly spoken and accompanied by some needed favour brings sunshine into their hard lives.

Another matter for earnest prayer is that of Josefa, our native preacher. He is better educated than our other men and has a strong influence which, for six weeks now, he has used to hinder our mission work. We are hoping that the Lord will sanctify him, and keep him for this work, rather than permit him to separate and induce others to follow him.

Let us not be weary in well doing, for we shall reap in due season, if we faint not.

Yours in Jesus,

H. C. SANDERS

THE GREAT MASTER

"I am my own master!" cried a young man, proudly, when a friend tried to persuade him from an enterprise which he had on hand; "I am my own master."

"Did you ever consider what responsible post that is?" asked his friend.

"Responsible—it is?"

A master must lay out the work that he wants done, and see that it is done right. He should try to secure the best ends by the best means. He must keep on the look-out against obstacles and accidents, and watch that everything goes straight, else he must fail.

"Well!"

"To be master of yourself you have your conscience to keep clear, your heart to cultivate, your temper to govern, your will to direct, and your judgment to instruct. You are Master over a hard lot, and if you don't master them, they will master you."

"That is so," said the young man.

"Nor could I undertake no such thing," said his friend. "I should fail, sure, if I did. Saul wanted to be his own master and failed. Herod did. Judas did. No man is fit for it. One is 'My Master, even Christ.' I work under his direction; he is regular, and where he is Master, all goes right."—Sel.

"A man's character is revealed by the things he does not care for."

OBITUARY

Mrs. Lucy Tedford

On Sunday, October 23rd, Mrs. Lucy Tedford passed peacefully away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Sollows, at Port Maitland, N. S. She had been ill for a long time, but was very patient during her illness and always seemed so cheerful when she was able to talk. She was a member of the Reformed Baptist Church and had been loyal to the cause of holiness and stood nobly by the work in Port Maitland. She leaves to mourn their loss, four daughters: Mrs. Fred Sollows, Mrs. W. J. Lewis and Mrs. Joseph Southern, all living at Port Maitland, and Mrs. Woodrow Cann, of Wakefield, Mass., also one son, Mr. William Tedford, of Port Maitland.

We will miss her very much and to the sorrowing ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

The funeral service was held on Wednesday afternoon, a short service being held at her late home at Mr. Fred Sollows. Interment was made at the Sandford cemetery. The service was conducted by the writer, assisted by Mr. Mack, of the United Church.

H. C. MULLEN

PREACHING

In writing to a friend a minister said: "I have been coming to my people fresh from the face of God; from the face of God to the face of man; from heaven's altars to an earthly ministry; from God's throne to his pulpit throne. Amen." A minister on being asked how he preached so well said: "I live so near the gates of heaven that I always have the latest news." The appropriate truth. Preachers who company with Jesus all the week will preach good sermons on Sunday or whenever they preach. Gospel opposers listening to "unlearned and ignorant" Peter and John "marvelled and took knowledge of them that they had been with Jesus." Paul said: "My speech and my preaching was not with enticing words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration of the Spirit and of power." Reviewing his Ephesus ministry he said: "I kept back nothing that was profitable. I am clear from the blood of all men for I have not shunned to declare unto you the whole counsel of God." Moody was asked how a minister could draw a congregation. He said: "Build a fire in the pulpit." Asked how he would keep error out of the Church Spurgeon said: "Preach the baptism of the Holy Ghost. A fly never lights on a red hot griddle. Spurgeon had a sermon entitled "Different kinds of bait for different kinds of fishes," in which he showed that adaptability was necessary. Paul said, "I became all things to all men that I might win souls." Prayer is essential to good preaching. Years before Beulah Camp Ground was started we heard Rev. Aaron Hart praying. Suddenly he broke out in prophetic utterance, saying: "I see the St. John River ablaze with light." His prayers and those of others have contributed to the good preaching heard on that sacred spot. Let us have a prayer investment in sermons. It pays eternal dividends. Pray through to God. He will hear in Jesus' name. Amen.

B. Y. G.

"The highest flames are the most tremulous; and so the most holy and eminent Christians are more full of reverence, and fear, and modesty, and humility."

A PLEASANT SURPRISE

Rev. and Mrs. P. J. Trafton were taken quite by surprise on Friday night, Oct. 28th, when a goodly number of the members of the church and congregation, despite the heavy rain storm, gathered at their residence, 80 Weldon street, to give them a welcome. In the midst of the pleasantries of the evening, Deacon A. G. Good read the following address, and Brother Wesley Weir presented the gift of money.

Rev. P. J. Trafton,

Moncton, N. B.

Dear Pastor: We the officers and members of the Reformed Baptist Church gathered here tonight desire to express to you our appreciation of the fact that you had accepted the pastorate of our Church and to extend to you a hearty welcome.

We trust that our relations will be pleasant and harmonious, and our earnest desire to inaugurate such a condition is a proof of our presence here on this occasion.

We also earnestly hope and pray that your ministry here may be blessed by God, not only in our congregation, but throughout the city, so that many may have cause to rejoice that you have been willing to be used as an instrument in His hand to show the way of salvation to sinners.

Please accept from us the gift of this purse as a first fruit of our appreciation and with it our expression of regard for yourself and family.

Trusting that God in his Providence may see fit to permit a long and happy pastorate, and a loyal as well as helpful people willing to co-operate with you in your work.

Signed on behalf of the Congregation of the Reformed Baptist Church.

E. C. MacCALLUM,

S. N. GRASS

A. G. GOOD

Moncton, N. B., October 28th, 1927

Rev. Mr. Trafton replied in a short speech of appreciation and hopefulness for the future. The ladies provided refreshments, after which a hymn was sung, the pastor offered prayer and the company left for their homes followed by the good wishes of the pastor and family.

GOD IS FAITHFUL

Melancthon said, "If I had no care, I should have no prayer." Spurgeon said, "Sometimes God sends His love letters in black-edged envelopes." He allows us to taste the bitterness of want and the desolation of bereavement. If you have lived many years, you have passed through the narrows. We have all been there, and it is not always easy to see the Divine control. It looks as if things have got out of hand, and, somehow or other we have been forgotten. When there is no one at hand to say it to you, say to yourself, "God is faithful, who will not suffer the pain to exceed the measurement of my endurance."—Rev. John MacBeath.

History is a record of God's ways and movements among men. Whenever history has had inspired historians this fact of the guiding hand of Providence is the prominent fact. Old Testament history is a great current that sweeps on towards Calvary. If God was in the preparation of the world for Calvary, why should He be careless in applying the benefits of Calvary?—Sel.