

**QUARTERLY MEETING**

The 27th Session of the Quarterly Meeting convened with the Church at Havelock, N. S., Sept. 8th.

On Thursday evening Rev. Ray Hagerman brought to us the first message of the quarterly meeting from Matthew 17:19 (last clause): "Why could not we cast him out?" showing to us the lack of faith, lack of prayer and lack of fasting.

On Friday evening preaching by Rev. Stillman Mullen from Romans 14:17: "For the Kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness, and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost, showing very clearly the meaning of righteousness, peace and joy.

Righteousness, right relationship with God. Peace: Having peace such that nothing will offend us. There is a peace that floweth like a river.

Joy: Lacking joy we are repulsive to sinners.

Three kinds of joy—Human joy, satanic joy, and joy of the Holy Ghost.

On Saturday afternoon the regular business meeting was held.

The meeting called to order by President Warren Sollows. Singing, "Blessed Assurance." Scripture reading, 5th Chapter of Ephesians. Prayer by Rev. L. J. Sears.

Roll Call found the following ministers present: Rev. H. E. Mullen, Rev. L. J. Sears, Rev. Stillman Mullen, Rev. Ray Hagerman, Lic. Hazel Mullen.

Roll Call of delegates:  
Sandford—Dorothy Landers.  
Port Maitland—Lois Hersey, Warren Sollows.

Havelock—Charlie Greene, Joe Sabine.  
Brazil Lake—Mrs. Charlie Sollows.  
Moved that visiting ministers have a seat in the Quarterly Meeting.

Minutes read and approved.  
Election of Officers:  
President—Warren Sollows.  
Secretary—Lois Hersey.

Treasurer—Charlie Greene.  
Highway Agent—Ray Hagerman.  
Devotional Committee—Joe Sabine, Dorothy Landers, Mrs. Clayton Churchill and Rev. L. J. Sears.

Report of Churches:  
Havelock reports by letter as follows:

To the friends gathered at the Quarterly Meeting, Greetings: We wish to report victory in Jesus name; our services are good.

Brother Sears gives us the strong meat of the word and is uncompromising in his preaching and living. We are expecting great victory through the blood.

CHARLIE GREENE (Clerk)

Port Maitland reports by letter as follows:  
Dear Brothers and Sisters: As we send report of our church to another quarterly session, glad to be able to say, God is still blessing and we are on the progressive both in Spiritual and various branches of the work.

Rev. H. E. Mullen preaches to us a full gospel. Written in behalf of the Church.

MRS. WARREN SOLLOWS (Clerk)

Sandford reports by letter as follows:  
To the Reformed Baptist Quarterly Meeting convened at New Tusket. Sendeth greetings and reports. We are enjoying God's blessing and thank him for his grace and favor. Brother Mullen labours with us acceptably, and all the services are regularly attended. Two young men united with us August 28th. Trusting the Lord will greatly bless you in the Quarterly Meeting.

I remain yours in behalf of Sandford Church,

HOWARD THURSTON (Clerk)

Verbal report of Brazil Lake:  
Only a few in number but God greatly blesses us as we gather there. Meetings held every second and fourth Sunday in the month.

Moved that a vote of thanks be tendered the Church for their kindness and entertainment.

Business Session closed followed by the Sunday School convention.

Saturday evening the message was brought by Rev. Ray Hagerman from Luke 23:8: "And when Herod saw Jesus he was exceeding glad." Sinning against our conscience will lead us down to hell.

Steps that led to Herod's downfall:  
Questioning Jesus Christ regarding his virgin birth:

Miracles of Jesus.  
Power of God to save from sin.  
Listening to the enemies of Christ.  
He set Jesus at nought.

On Sunday morning a Love Feast was held led by Joe Sabine. At the close of the Love Feast Rev. Hartley Mullen preached from Esther 4:14 (last clause) and who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this, showing to us that God has a plan and purpose for our lives; also showing that Esther was obedient.

She had a great responsibility.  
She put all in God's keeping.  
She had confidence.

Sunday afternoon the message was brought by Rev. Stillman Mullen from Acts 10:44, "While Peter yet spake these words, the Holy Ghost fell on all them which heard the word. Theme, "Cornelius receiving the baptism of the Holy Ghost, as the second definite work of grace."

First Cornelius as a candidate for the blessing—Cornelius a man that feared God with all his house.

Cornelius a devout man.  
Cornelius a seeker.  
Cornelius a receiver.

Sunday evening our quarterly meeting was brought to a close. Rev. Ray Hagerman preached from I. Samuel: "I have sinned, I have played the fool." Theme: The threefold confession. We can sin against God by hiding our talents.

Sinning against light.  
Sinning against our soul.

At the close a praise service was held when many gave testimonies to the work done in their souls by God. We surely do praise God for these quarterly meetings for the blessings that are poured out on our souls and the refreshing times we have meeting together with His people.

Benediction was given and thus another session has become history.

LOIS HERSEY,  
Secretary

**REWARD OF HONESTY**

Johnny is the name of a bright-eyed, jolly-faced lad, twelve or fourteen years of age, whose invalid and widowed mother lived on Morgan street, and he helped to support her by the sale of newspapers, and by such errands and small jobs as he chanced to fall in with. Johnny, who is the hero of the pleasant incident we are about to relate, is extremely neat in his attire, though his clothes have not always been of the best, and may have shown, in sundry patches and mended rents, the results of both poverty and frugal care. In short, Johnny is just such a boy as we used to "read about" in Sunday School books. Yesterday morning, bright and early, he was trudging along Broadway between Franklin Avenue and Washington Street, when he chanced to stumble against a large pocketbook, which he found to contain a large number of bank notes and papers. While he was meditating on the sudden riches he had amassed, and which he had slid into a capacious pocket, or racking his youthful mind whether to seek the owner or conceal his good fortune, a gentleman rushed by him in an anxious, hurried and nervous manner, which convinced the boy that he was looking for something, and he thought he knew what it was.

"Have you lost something?" asked Johnny.

"Yes—my pocketbook," was the gentleman's answer; "have you seen it?"

The little fellow "expected" he had—he didn't know, though. What kind of a pocketbook was it?

This led to an adjournment to a neighboring store, where the flushed and almost breathless individual "of the first part" proceeded to say that the pocketbook was a large black one containing \$1,200 in bank bills and some accounts, a strip of bright red morocco binding beneath the flap being inscribed: "Robert Thomas, Covington, Kentucky." The description tallied, and Johnny's eyes snapped with cheerfulness as he placed the treasure, just as he found it, into the stranger's hands; and we think there was greater joy in that one act than \$10,000 could have purchased, at the expense of a guilty conscience.

Mr. Thomas hardly seemed to know which to feel first—relief on the recovery of his money and papers, or gratitude to the lad and admiration of his honesty. Taking Johnny by the hand, whose bounding heart (he knew not why) had by this time, splashed tears into his eyes, the gentleman took him to a clothing store and dressed him out from top to toe, in a brand-new suit. Then proceeding to a jewelry store, he purchased a good silver watch, upon which he directed to be engraved the following words:

Robert Thomas

To

Little Johnny Moore

St. Louis, Sept. 3, 1859.

"Honesty is the Best Policy."

Not even content with this, the generous stranger placed in a neat bead purse, five twenty-dollar gold pieces, which he directed the lad to give to his mother. We shall not attempt to portray the emotions of the boy. If his quivering lips and choked utterance, and the smiles that strove so hard to get through the great watery globes that trembled in his eyes, failed to tell what was going on in his heart, how shall we tell it?—Sel.