

pect Him to be able to use me and make me a blessing in any other home, to anybody else's brothers, sisters or parents?

Dear friends, pray much for us and this work. It needs your prayers, and remember that your work (prayers) are not in vain in the Lord. Do not be discouraged if your sphere, your opportunity to labor for the Master, seems so small, so unseen. Be faithful in the little things He has entrusted you with, and when He sees you are ready, He'll give you more to be, and to do. In the meantime, remember prayer is a privilege which I fear is greatly undervalued by some.

Your fellow-servant in the Master's service,
MIRIAM SANDERS.

LIGHT ON "OLD PATHS" FROM THE
MEMOIRS OF "OLD WORTHIES"

Rev. Wm. Bramwell

His Gospel Ministry Continued:—The character and labours of this devoted minister of Jesus Christ are full of instruction. While he was ever intent upon his own salvation, his zeal for the purity, stability and increase of the church of Christ seemed to consume him. He thus writes in 1795:

"I am seeking the Lord every day. I am sure I grow in grace. This is my labour, to see God and to love Him. I have left all in His hands; I have no care put to please Him. I am dead and my life is hid with Christ in God. Oh! the mind, the sweet mind of Christ! May I follow the Lord every moment."

To another friend he writes: "I have always union with God. I feel nothing but pure love in the greatest afflictions. I am often powerfully tempted and sometimes heavy. So was our Lord. I feel I am going on. I have a continual opening between God and my soul in prayer, love and gratitude. I have a constant heaven in dependence upon the Lord. I feel weaker than ever, and God is my all. Amen! I pray more and will still cry, Lord, make us meet for Thy glory. I am giving myself to continual prayer."

Again he writes: "I received your letter with much joy. The Lord is taking some to himself and preparing others for that change. It is the same in this place, many have lately escaped to glory, some of whom were leaders. The Lord is still with you in the circuit. I wonder at his goodness. He will never leave us. He will never forsake us. We are precious in the sight of God when we receive His Son. Oh, brother, continue steadfast in the will of God! Read more than ever the character of St. Paul, view him as a Christian, as a preacher. Oh, what zeal, love, faith, patience, deadness to earth and hope of glory! May I be more like him! I am still ashamed when I look at Him. Lord help me! My love for Birstal circuit has been abundant for some time, but I am obliged to stop my thoughts when I look at the lambs in Dawsbury. Oh, still pray for them, and for all the connection. We want nothing but more of the Spirit of God among ourselves. May the Lord pour it down upon our brethren at the conference. The work still goes on and deepens exceedingly in this circuit. Souls are brought to God every day. Some remarkable conversions have lately taken place among the aged. I think I see more of Christ in our family. Oh! praise the Lord! But I see Satan laying plots every week to hinder and destroy. The Lord yet rebukes him. Pray for us that Sheffield may always act in unison. I would have you take no care or step about your station; only pray over it in secret every day.

The Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. May I meet you all in glory!"

On the same day he wrote to his friend, Mr. Hargreaves: "A good work is still going on here, and many precious souls receive salvation. I am desirous of more of the image of God, and I do find some little increase. I often think of the example of St. Paul, but none of Jesus Christ. I believe it is our privilege to walk as he walked. I see that the world is in a miserable state; none truly at peace today but they who leave all and follow Him. Christ hath done all in point of merit, but we must ask and receive that our joy may be full. I see more than ever that those who are given up to God in continual prayer are men of business, both for earth and heaven; they go through the world with composure, are resigned to every cross, and make the greatest glory of the greatest cross. On the other hand, if not given up to God in prayer, every cross brings the greatest perplexity, and robs them of the little love and patience they enjoy. To be all alive to God is as it were two heavens; to be unstable and not a whole Christian is two hells. Oh, my brother, I hope you and your house will serve the Lord. I would advise you to consider the great privileges of the gospel, and even beg, yea, beg with tears that your house may be consecrated to God through the preaching of the word and much prayer, and by having God's servants under your roof. Remember the house of Obed—Edom."

An old writer says: "There are some persons in whom the Spirit of God hath breathed so bright a flame of love, that they do all their acts of obedience to God by perfect choice and without objection; and their zeal is warmer than that it will be allayed by temptations; and if love hath so filled all the corners of our souls, it alone is able to do all the work of God."

"Yes! I will always love; and, as I ought, Tune to the praise of love my ceaseless voice; Preferring love, too vast for human thought, In spite of erring men, who cavil at my choice.

Why have I not a thousand, thousand hearts, Lord of my soul! that they might all be Thine? If Thou approve,—the zeal Thy smile imparts, How should it ever fail! Can such a fire decline?

Love, pure and holy, is a deathless fire, Its object heavenly, it must ever blaze; Eternal love, a God must needs inspire, When once He wins the heart and fits it for His praise.

Self-love dismissed,—'tis then we live indeed, In her embrace, death, only death is found, Come, then, one noble effort, and succeed, Cast off the chain of self, with which thy soul is bound.

Oh! I would cry, that all the world might hear, Ye self-tormentors, love your God alone; Let His unequalled excellence be dear, Dear to your inmost souls, and make Him all your own. —Madame Guyon.

OBITUARY

Rev. George Nelson Ballentine
Died May 28th. Funeral May 31st.
Funeral services for Rev. George Nelson Ballentine, 713 South Louise, who died Saturday will be held at 2.30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon in the parlors of the Jewel City Undertaking Co., North Orange. The remains will be taken to Modesto for interment.
The Rev. Mr. Ballentine was a Baptist minister and was born at Wilmot, Annapolis Co., Nova Scotia, on August 25th, 1848. He re-

ceived his education graduating from Newton Theological Seminary in June, 1878. On April 27, 1870, he was married to Miss Mary K. Rounsefell, of Wolfville, Nova Scotia. To this union three sons were born, one of whom, Harlan J. Ballentine, chaplain in the United States Army, stationed at Fort Clayton, canal zone, is still living.

The late Mr. Ballentine was ordained in the ministry in September, 1872, serving as pastor of the North Brookfield, Nova Scotia, Baptist Church from 1872 to 1875. Other pastorates which he filled were Maitland, N. S., 1878 to 1880; Woodstock, N. B., 1880 to 1886; Groton, Conn., 1886 to 1890. In 1890 he came to California, holding pastorates of the Baptist Churches of Oakland and Wheatland. He was lecturer as grand chaplain of the Grand Lodge, I. O. G. T., in Placer Co.

Returning to North Attleboro, Mass., in 1894 he resided there five years then moved to Mendota, Ill., and thence to Fort Madison, Iowa. In 1903 he went to Ceres, where he was pastor of the Ceres Baptist Church for two years. He also served as pastor of the Modesto Baptist Church.

Mrs. Ballentine died November 20, 1906. In December, 1908, he was united in marriage with Miss Winifred Sanders, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Sanders. Other pastorates held by the deceased were at Redding, Penryn, Lompoc, Oceanside and La Mesa. He resigned his last pastorate in 1918 on account of ill health and he and his wife moved to Atherton Villa, Burbank, where they lived five years before coming to Glendale four years ago.

Mr. John B. Jones

Mr. John B. Jones departed this life on May 28th, 1927, after a lingering illness of only a few weeks at his home at Gordonsville, N. B., where he has lived since he was a small boy. He was born at Sheffield, N. B., on June the 23rd, 1856. He leaves to mourn their sad loss, besides his faithful Christian wife, one brother James, of Abth, N. B. (the only one left of a family of fourteen); four daughters, Mrs. B. A. Donovan, of Houlton, Me., Mrs. Geo. Curtis, of Lynn, Mass.; Mrs. John Derrah, of Gordonsville, N. B., and Mrs. David Deplissie, of Bristol, N. B., also two sons, Stanley, of Vancouver, and Freeman at home; and also thirteen grandchildren and a large number of other relatives and friends.

The funeral which took place at the U. B. Church at Gordonsville was very largely attended, which spoke of the high esteem in which he was held by his many friends and neighbors. Rev. H. S. Dow, the officiating clergyman, was assisted in the funeral services by Rev. Mr. Bell of the U. B. Church, and by Rev. Mr. Mullen and wife, who also assisted in the singing. Mr. Jones was converted when a small boy and although he had wandered from God during his recent illness, he professed to get back to his Heavenly Father's love again. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved ones.

ALLIANCE FUND

Will the deacons of the Churches please remember to collect the regular Alliance Fund, 25 cents, from each member who would like to receive a copy of the Minutes of Alliance.

Let the pastors see that this is done.

SECRETARY OF ALLIANCE