

## QUARTERLY MEETING

The Quarterly Meeting of District No. 2 convened with the Church at Westchester, N. S., on Dec. 5th. Rev. P. J. Trafton had charge of the first meeting and brought a short message from Luke, 24th chapter and 15th a number gave testimony.

A fellowship meeting followed in which a number gave testimony to the blessed companionship of the Master. A prayer meeting was held Friday afternoon from 3 to 4. Those present felt God was near to hear and answer prayer. Friday evening Rev. I. F. Keirstead preached from Psalm 32:1. "Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered." A goodly number were present and this was considered a helpful service.

Prayer meeting Saturday morning at 10.30. A good meeting.

The business meeting was held Saturday afternoon at 2.30, President P. J. Trafton in the chair.

The Roll Call found the following ministers present: Rev. P. J. Trafton, Rev. H. S. Mullen, Mrs. H. S. Mullen and I. F. Keirstead. The following delegates were present: Lower Millstream, Noah Hicks; Moncton, Abner Hopper; Lutz Mountain, Oliver Trites; Westchester, Sisters Helen and Hilda Doyle.

The Officers elected for the ensuing quarter were: Rev. H. S. Mullen, President; Rev. I. F. Keirstead, Secy.; Brother Victor Rushton, Treasurer, and Rev. P. J. Trafton, Highway Agent.

Sister Flemming, Brothers Oliver Trites and Noah Hicks were appointed with the Pastor a devotional committee.

The following churches sent in encouraging reports by letter: Moncton, Saint John, Salem and Westchester.

Saturday evening Rev. P. J. Trafton again brought the message from the text: "If thou wilt thou canst make me clean." Matt. 8th chapter and 2nd verse. The speaker stressed the fact that leprosy is a type of inbred sin, and as Christ made a complete cure of this man afflicted with the dread disease of leprosy, so He is able to save and cleanse us from the disease of sin. This was a searching discourse, at the close of which a number gathered around the altar to pray that the Lord might keep them on the firing line.

The Sunday School was held from 10 to 10.30 a. m. on the Sabbath, after which a Love Feast was lead by Brother Trites. Many present took part in prayer and testimony, after which Rev. H. S. Mullen, the pastor, preached a short sermon from the words, "What manner of man is this that even the wind and the seas obey Him." A communion service was held at the close.

The afternoon service was in charge of Rev. I. F. Keirstead, who preached from I. Timothy 1:11.

The closing message was brought Sunday evening by Rev. P. J. Trafton from 2 Cor. 11:2. This was a helpful message both for saved and unsaved.

The Ladies' Quartette of Westchester sang a number of selections during the meetings, which were enjoyed by all.

The Sunday evening service closed with deep conviction on many hearts and we trust they will very soon yield to the tender entreaty of the Divine Spirit. Thus ended what we all felt to be a helpful quarterly meeting. All the visiting brethren were refreshed by the fellowship of the saints at Westchester and

gave thanks to them and to God for their kindness and hospitality.

We pray that the pastor may be greatly used there in building up the work.

Sincerely yours,

I. F. KEIRSTEAD, Secy.

## DEVOTION

Whittier speaks of "devotion's pearl." Souls devoted to God certainly have "the pearl of great price." Webster defines devotion as "the state of being dedicated, consecrated, or solemnly set apart for a particular purpose. A solemn attention to the Supreme Being in worship, a yielding of the heart and affections to God, with reverence, faith and piety in religious duties, particularly in prayer and meditation." Devotion means the worship of God, and a right state of life towards Him. Speaking of worship, Paul says: "I will pray with the spirit and with the understanding also." Speaking of consecration and a right state of life towards God, he says: "I beseech you, therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable unto God which is your reasonable service." Charles Wesley speaks thus of a devoted heart:

"A heart in every thought renewed,  
And full of love divine,  
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,  
A copy Lord of Thine."

Speaking of life dedication, Frances Reidley Havergal says:

"Take myself and I will be  
Ever, only, all for Thee."

When seeking perfect love, John Wesley says: "I became a man of one book—the Bible." He adds that he read books in harmony with the Bible. The Book of Books and all Spirit breathings are intended by God to inspire us to devotion. When passing through a severe trial in my early ministry, I read the Bible a great deal. I also read the lives of devoted men and women. This has been a benediction to me ever since, though I still read and accept Spirit breathings.

The state of the modern world is a challenge to the entire church. The only way to meet it aright is by prayer and entire devotion to God. Doctrines that divide are no substitute for love that unites. There is no doctrine so vital as that which would make the whole church a praying unit, being in the day of Pentecost, and usher in world-wide revival. "At ease in Zion," "neither cold nor hot," prayerlessness and barrenness go together. Love, all conquering love and prevailing prayer link themselves with God for world conquest. "The earnest, effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much." I would like to be that "earnest, effectual, fervent, prayerful, righteous man," and see the whole church united in a prayer drive that would bring conviction, penitence and prayer from lost souls akin to the publicans "God be merciful to me a sinner." I would like to see such a prayerful, Pentecostal victory as would cause the church and angels to sing: "Hallelujah for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth." Amid all the titles and honors sought I would have this one E.E.F.P.R.M.A.M. which being translated means "The earnest, effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much." How "much" who can tell? I long that a tidal wave of prayer shall come upon the church

until all the evils that vex us shall vanish away before penitence, prayer and the power of God. These are devotion's ends, and the end for which Christ devoted Himself. Christ had his own personal Pentecost. You may have yours. He prayed for Pentecost to come to the Church. You may do the same. "We are workers together with Him." "The promise (of Pentecost) is to you and to your children and to them that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call." Hallelujah! I pray that "the day of Pentecost may fully come." Amen!

B. T. GASKIN

## CHRISTMAS!

While passing days are short, and cold, and drear,  
While nights are long, the longest of the year,  
While cruel winter solstice reigns supreme  
O'er earth and air, o'er field and wood, and stream,  
Glad Christmas comes with glowing heart of cheer,  
The brightest, bravest day of all the year.

Once more, o'er life's dark hills the shining star,  
Once more the wise men bring their gifts from far;  
Once more, amid our ceaseless toil and strife,  
Begins for us anew the Christ-child life.  
What matter then the shortness of the light,  
What matter then the shortness of the night.  
—J. D. H.

## FAREWELL, MR. DARWIN

In the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin, in the corner reserved to Walt Mason, I find a farewell to Mr. Darwin, written in Mason's own unique style. Since he pays a compliment to our Presbyterian elder, Hon. William Jennings Bryan, it will be enjoyed by all who are in hearty accord with that doughty crusader in his campaign against the teaching of evolution to our school youth. Here is Walt Mason's comment:

"Oh, good-bye, Father Darwin! You seemed a wise old chap; you had your day, now William J. has wiped you off the map. You almost had convinced us that we were sprung from apes; but William cries, 'Men do not rise from such unseemly shapes.' You bunked us, Father Darwin, you led us all to think that if we'd seek, week after week, we'd find the Missing Link. You dug up skulls and shin-bones of monkey and of man, and cried, full tilt, that they were built upon the same old plan. And we as marks were easy, we fell for this cheap plant, absorbed your bunk, and thought the monk might well be niece or aunt. I watched the fierce gorilla and thought my great-grand-dad, on some past day roared just that way, and doubtless looked as bad. I often paused to picture my forbears in the trees; they warbled tunes with cheap baboons and tinhorn chimpanzees. And, thinking, I was humbled, for no man can be proud, if he can trace his tribe or race to such a measly crowd. But William J. has saved us, restored our self-respect; our pedigree is fine to see, and everything's correct. So farewell, Father Darwin! You put your graft across; you've had your day, now William J. shows you're a total loss."—The Presbyterian.