

everyone coming with an offering to these Sabbath afternoon services were given one. He also presented the alliance with a beautifully framed picture of his mother. It seemed very fitting this summer to have her picture hung in the tabernacle, as many will remember that it was her suggestion, as the rain was coming into the tent the second year we met at Beulah, that we needed the tabernacle, and turning to the brethren said: "I will head the list" and stated a generous sum. A few years ago she re-shingled and painted the tabernacle outside and in at her own expense. Her picture now hangs in the hotel with those of our ministers and others, who have gone before, and are now singing the songs of redeeming love.

It was with sadness that we came to the closing services of the summer, as we may not all meet again at Beulah. The last session of the Sabbath School was very impressive, and one that will not soon be forgotten by the children. Each one was given a little gift, a Scripture motto, or a book of Bible Stories, and all were invited for another year if permitted to return, and were admonished to live like Jesus.

The summer has passed very quickly, and we may not meet again. "Our times are in His hands", and we know not what lies before us, but we trust our Heavenly Father, who has sustained us thus far, will still be our refuge and we can say with Job, "Though He slay me, yet will I trust Him."

With love to the dear Highway family,
MRS. S. A. BAKER

North Head,
Grand Manan

Dear Friends:

Our time, at Beulah, being fully occupied left little opportunity for writing. However I sent a short report and now wish to add a little to that.

Perhaps some would like to know just how we managed. Well, the Executive Committee gave us the use of the laundry, which became our kitchen. The pastry pantry our dining-room with as many dishes from the hotel as we needed or wanted to use. Finding a small table in the kitchen we used this for our dining-room and furnished ourselves, from the dining-room of the hotel, with as many chairs as we needed. Our bedrooms were in Riverview. Thus we found ourselves established at beautiful Beulah and God blessed us every day we were there. Any of the roomers, who wished cooked on our stove; by this means we became better acquainted with them and many a chat we had with one or another while they cooked or washed their clothes. So many hungry hearts! Many who are not satisfied in their souls, unsaved ones and some who know the way but have faltered in walking therein! Opportunities everywhere and the promise is "My word shall not return unto me void." "Let us continue to preach the Word. The services in the Tabernacle had the touch of God upon them all. How our souls were stirred as we stood in that holy place! Memories of the loved ones gone, the saints who are not lost only gone before, made us rejoice to remember their faithfulness and ringing testimonies and determine to follow the Master as they did.

Our Wednesday prayer nights were good old fashioned meetings. Everybody wanted to take part. Our hearts were warmed and we felt, "It is good to be here."

The Sunday School was simply fine. Bro. Bullock is "the right one in the right place" as superintendent and all enjoyed his genial kindness and help.

The teachers faithfully attended the classes and there was a good attendance. Of course we

had the picnic which I considered a good one. I am sure the girls and boys enjoyed it and all hope to have another next season.

We thank everybody for letting us stay at Beulah and wish to say we loved every hour we stayed there. My brother, Rev. C. L. Kinney, wife and son, spent a week with us. How we all did enjoy them! God blessed our fellowship together. It makes me realize how few days we have had each other's company since mother died when he was about three years old. So many of the years I have been across the seas. Maybe that is one reason we prize such visits so much.

A new chapter from life has opened and I find myself on this dear little island of the sea.

It is another place of precious memory for many things. It was here my father came years ago, and was pastor of a church here. He built a house which is here still, and here two of my brothers were born.

The sea, the wonderful sea, beats still against the cliffs and washes the sands just the same as in those days of childhood. Here, in the church father preached in, came Dr. Phillips, if I remember rightly the name a missionary from India, gave us a lecture on the Hindoo widows. Though so young—somewhere about six or so—they dressed me up as a little widow and he told how many of such were sacrificed every year on the funeral pyres of their dead husbands. My heart was deeply stirred and I broke down and cried, rushing from the platform into mother's arms. That night God certainly called me to be a missionary. At eleven I was converted and knew some day I must preach to the heathen. Rev. T. W. Moses married mother's sister here and his brother John—still living—married another one.

So I might go on and on busy telling you of my memories.

Praise God for causing me to obey that call and behind me lie about twenty-five years of precious service in a heathen land, not India, but Africa and Oh! my heart is in that far away land where so many still need to find Jesus.

How glad I am I can pray. Oh it is so sweet to know God answers prayer. Prayer not only changes things but brings far-away places so near.

The dear people here have helped so much in getting us settled in this new chapter of our lives. Though the house is small it is cosy and we love it. I feel as if I must be dreaming to be a pastor's wife in the dear homeland but, I understand this is Father's will for me, for now, and I love His sweet will. The people are very thoughtful and kind, the meetings good and a hunger is settling down with power upon us as a church that we want a revival right here, right now, to get souls saved before judgment overtakes them.

Our boys have begun school-life in earnest. Judson in grade nine and Charley and Norman in grade eight. Not so high as we would like, perhaps, but better than we had feared.

Have patience with us, beloved, we hope, Dr. Sanders and I, to be able to visit you all in good time, but I ask your prayers that this year God may pour out His blessings upon us in the dear homeland in giving us many souls and in far-away Africa too.

We pray for you all, ministers and churches. Let us do our best for our Lord in His vineyard.

Yours in Jesus

MRS. H. C. SANDERS.

"One can say with simplicity that all pains, perplexities and patience involved in the great spiritual quest are a very small price to pay for the blessing of adventure."—Fr. Andrew, S.D.C.

THE RICHES OF CHRIST

(Continued from Page One)

plenty for the hungry. Possessions never waxing old or wearing out as they do here. There are no corrupting or corroding elements in heaven; no disintegrating forces there, no robbers, no storms of adversity. Nor will there be any covetous desires or disposition manifest to take advantage of ones' fellow beings. Wealth will bow in boundless plenty and there will be no corners on the market. God's banqueting house will be open to the common people, none will be excluded therefrom—"His coffers are full, He has riches untold." No moth, no rust, no cankerworm; no wars, no plagues, no suffering; no disappointment, no darkness, no death. All will be pure, peaceful, perpetual—abundantly supplied through the eternal riches of Christ.—The Free Methodist.

NUGGETS FROM GOD'S GOLD MINE

"The external manifestation of an internal law." Ye are of your father the devil, and the lusts of your father ye will do.—(John 8:44).

Left to its own devices, untutored, deserted alike of counsel, authority, law and inner godliness, human nature may be depended upon to find channels of expression. Natural law is in many respects closely akin, in the law of manifestation, to the laws of human nature. An orange tree may in its early stages give every evidence of producing the real thing, but when fruiting time has arrived it betrays the fact of being "sour stock" by producing small, sour and unmarketable oranges. To change this product the orchardist eliminates the fruiting of this unmarketable product by grafting in the bud taken from the Washington navel orange tree. A child born of leprous parents may be well-formed, developed and seemingly perfectly healthy, but time will discover that this heinous disease is present. To eliminate leprosy from posterity, the physician through medical skill, proceeds to cleanse this disease and poison from the blood stream. Human nature is carnal, sinful and impure. The stream of sin and wretchedness that flows from this life is but the indication of an inner law of uncleanness. "The lusts of your father ye will do." The presence, in this beautiful world, of sinful, unclean pleasures of every description is evidence of the fact of the inner cravings of a carnal nature; the insatiable catering to self and sin. This law continues to exist and rule until supplanted by another law governing the tastes, desires and motives. To accomplish this God proposes to resort to the process of eradication and elimination, the law of sin and death supplanted by the law of grace and life. It is only when this is accomplished that it can be said that the soul is functioning in harmony with Divine intention. When we ponder the possibilities of this wonderful grace, we are led to shout with Paul, "O the depth of the riches, both of the wisdom and knowledge of God."—Evangelist Earle F. Wilde in *Herald of Holiness*.

The pastor who tells you that the days of revivals have passed is making a public confession of his own spiritual poverty. He is no longer a conductor of divine life; he has no powerful message for the lost. He doesn't feel the need of a time of united fasting, prayer and assembling of his congregation in earnest effort to bring the wicked in repentance and saving faith in Christ.