

one of us should cultivate a garden of this kind.

The first flower which should be growing in our soul garden is the everlasting flower of Love. This flower comes direct from our Heavenly Father, and will, if cultivated, grow and send forth fragrance that will enrich our lives and the lives of others also.

We may cultivate the flowers of purity, grace, faith, patience, gladness, joy, loving service, and all the others, flowers of the Spirit of Christ, which will bring forth fruit for the Kingdom of Jesus here on earth.

If we give this soul-garden attentive cultivation through the strength which God will supply us through His dear Son Jesus, we shall be enabled to overcome the briars and thorns and tares which the Prince of this world will sow.

God grant that we shall all cultivate a garden in our souls for this year that will grow and enrich other lives as well as our own henceforth and forever more.

MATILDA WALKER HUNTER
R. R. No. 1, Shinimicas, N. S.

My Bible reading this morning was 6th Chap. Deuteronomy. These words have remained with me. 12th verse. Then beware lest thou forget the Lord, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt; also 5th verse: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul and with all thy might. We surely have to keep the experience of Sanctification to love the Lord with all our heart, and by doing this we will not forget our precious Saviour and go after other gods. I praise Him this morning for the hope I have in my soul both sure and steadfast. My heart rejoices in my Redeemer.

MRS. HARTLEY SAPEAN,
Everett, Mass.

QUARTERLY MEETING DISTRICT NO. 2

The Quarterly Meeting of District No. 2 convened with the Church at Salem Friday, May 25th to 27th inclusive, Thursday, May 24th, having been given over to the Y. P. Convention.

In the absence of the President the pastor of the church had charge of the meeting which opened with a real good song service followed by a special in song by Bro. E. S. Cosman, who also brought the message from the words of Pilate: "What I have written, I have written."

Saturday morning Brother Erral Watson from St. John led a fine "Love feast," and gave some very pointed and convicting remarks on Heb. 2-3. This was a blessed service. At 2.30 p. m. business meeting was held with prayer by Rev. H. Kimball. Minutes read and approved and roll call found the following ministers and delegates present: Revs. H. S. Mullen, H. E. Mullen, Hollis Kimball and Licentiates Judson Sanders and E. S. Cosman. Delegates—Head of Millstream, Luella Hayes, Eva Long. Lower Millstream, Noah Hicks. Salem—Mrs. Black, Mrs. Burgess. Killam's—Bamford Fawcett, Annie Henry. St. John, Mrs. Foley, Mrs. Standley. Moncton—Brother Hopper.

Rev. Hollis Kimball, visitor on the district, was given a seat, also other visitors present.

Election of officers as follows: Pres., Rev. H. E. Mullen; Vice Pres., Rev. H. S. Mullen; Sec., Lic. E. S. Cosman; Highway Agent,

Rev. H. Kimball, and Devotional Committee appointed by the chair.

Reports from the following churches read: Head Millstream, Westchester, Amherst, Killams, St. John, Moncton and Grey's Mills. Verbal reports were also given by Sister Foley, Brother Martin, Brother Hopper, and report of some new work being undertaken at Lepreau, N. B., was given by Bro. H. S. Mullen and Bro. Watson.

While the devotional committee was engaged a number of songs and testimonies were enjoyed.

On motion resolved that the Secretary be instructed to write to Sister Kierstead and extend our sympathy to her in the loss of her devoted husband whose last field of labor for His Lord was on this district. Time and place of next quarterly meeting was left to the president and secretary to arrange.

A vote of thanks was given to the Salem Church for the kind entertainment of this meeting. Benediction by Bro. Cosman.

Saturday night the message was brought by Brother Kimball, who, although suffering from a severe cold, gave us a good lesson on "Counting the Cost," and being prepared to suffer for the cause of Christ if we would reign with Him. Sunday morning love feast was in charge of Brother Judson Sanders, followed by two fine Holiness sermons by Rev. H. S. Mullen in the morning and afternoon. Sister H. S. Mullen was slated to preach in the afternoon but had to leave for St. John after the morning service, so Brother Mullen made an able and fitting substitute. Brother Mullen's theme was Holiness and His text was Holiness found all through the Bible and even on the outside of the cover, viz., "Holy Bible." Five souls were at the altar at the close of the afternoon service, many more should have been.

The evening service began with a fine song service, led by Lic. Arthur Deadman, who led all the song services and sang some fine specials. Great crowds gathered for all the services, the church not being able to hold them all. The closing message was brought by Brother Cosman from the solemn words, "Thou Fool, this night, thy soul" it seemed that the hush of eternity was on this meeting from beginning to end, but only one soul found the way to the altar proving to us again the awful truths of God's word that "Many are called, but few are chosen or few chose to accept."

E. S. COSMAN, Sec.

"THAT MAN"

(Mrs. John A. Shelhamer in God's Revivalist)

She was a native of Africa. Whether she was a human being or a mere animal was hard to tell. Nobody knew her age—possibly it was one hundred years or more, and she was not burdened with an over-amount of intelligence. Besides this she literally lived in filth—never washed even her hands and face, it is said, much less her body.

A terrible burn had rendered her almost helpless so that her only way of creeping about was on her back—using her feet and elbows as legs.

She lived alone in a mud hut, slept on the earth floor, and had a filthy old blanket to cover her. Nobody seemed to love this old creature and, as she was too helpless to beg, she often went hungry.

Hearing of her condition, Rev. Mr. Buchler, of Johannesburg, occasionally took pro-

visions to her. Although he did not use tobacco himself, yet he usually included a package of snuff in each order of groceries. This he did because the old woman was too old and too dull of comprehension to be taught the evils of tobacco, and she had used it so long that it would be very hard for her to be without it. Then, too, she was apparently unaccountable to God, being about as devoid of a soul as any mass of filthy black human flesh could be.

One day after carrying her a load of provisions, Mr. Buchler announced to his family that the old woman had become a Christian. Of course, they did not believe it, but he confidently affirmed that it was so. His son, Joseph, said that it was impossible, and even made fun of the very idea.

A few days later, Joseph himself was converted. When Sunday came, he wondered how he, as a Christian, should spend Sabbath afternoon. After some deliberation he decided to take his sister and go to see the old black woman. He hoped that they could, at least, cheer her up a little. They went to the hut and entered through the low door, and sat on the floor near her. As there were no windows in the hut, it was so dark that they could scarcely discern the form of the old cripple from the black kettles standing on the floor. After a few words of salutation, the two young people sang a hymn, then offered to read to her.

Joseph, knowing that she could not understand much, opened the Bible at random, thinking that one part was as good as another for her. He read the first chapter of Revelation. When he got to the thirteenth verse which commences the description of Christ's appearance, the black cripple said, "Wait! that's the Man that comes to see me every night!" She was overjoyed, for she knew Him. Then she went on and further described Jesus, and her description tallied perfectly with that of Revelation, to the utter amazement of Joseph and his sister.

A little later Mr. Buchler took another load of groceries. This time granny told him that she did not care for any more tobacco.

"Why?" asked her kind benefactor.

"Well," she said, "that Man that comes to see me every night told me that if I wanted to live with Him I must not use it any more."

Everyone who heard this story was greatly surprised. It was beyond their comprehension.

Joseph is now a minister in Johannesburg and at this writing I am holding a revival for him in his church.

Reader, I know you would like to visit these mud huts and lead others like granny to Christ; but since you cannot, will you help to support those who can?

If you cannot give, will you join me in prayer and fasting one meal a week that you may secure a job? The answer to your prayer will likely be given, provided you agree to go into partnership with God in business which, of course, will imply that He get a certain per cent of the income. Do not insult God by offering a tenth only. That belongs to Him and is not a gift. The larger the share your Heavenly Father owns in your business, the more interest will He take in its success.

If He can trust you to keep your contract, He will give you a blessing that will surprise you. Be simple in obedience and in faith in this matter.

"The measure of a man is his spirit."