

## QUARTERLY MEETING

The 42nd session of the Quarterly Meeting of District No. 4, convened with the church at Brazil Lake, Sept 20-23 inclusive.

The opening service on Thursday evening was conducted as a prayer and praise service led by Rev. P. J. Trafton. Reading and commenting from 12th chapter of Isaiah.

Prayer service Friday afternoon led by Sister Grace Saunders. Friday evening Sunday School Convention.

Prayer service Saturday morning led by Rev. H. C. Mullen. At 2.30 o'clock Saturday afternoon the usual business meeting was held with the President, Rev. P. J. Trafton, in the chair. Meeting opened by singing, "Covered by the blood." Prayer by Bro. Raymond Smith. Roll call of preachers, Rev. P. J. Trafton, Rev. H. C. Mullen, Rev. F. A. Anderson and Lic. Grace Saunders.

Delegates: Woods' Harbor, Bro. Tom Sears and Sister Acyneth Blades; Port Maitland, Sister Fred Sollows, Sister Percy Trafton and Raymond Smith. Motion carried welcoming Rev. F. A. Anderson to our quarterly meeting.

Minutes read and approved. Election of officers: Pres., Rev. P. J. Trafton; Sec., Lois Hersey; Treas., Bro. Geo. Crosby.

Highway Agent—Rev. H. C. Mullen.

Dev. Com.—Rev. P. J. Trafton, Raymond Smith and Tom Sears.

Reading of Church Reports: Written reports from Port Maitland and Woods Harbor. Verbal report of New Tusket work and Yarmouth work. Report of Dev. Com. read and accepted.

Vote of thanks extended to the Brazil Lake Church for their kindness in entertaining the Quarterly Meeting.

Place of next Quarterly Meeting left to be decided by President and Secretary. Motion of adjournment.

Saturday evening Young People's Convention.. Sunday morning at 9.30 o'clock, Love Feast led by Rev. P. J. Trafton. At ten thirty o'clock, preaching by Rev. H. C. Mullen. Text: Eph. 1:13: "You were sealed". Subject: "Sealing of the Spirit".

Notes: (1) Promise of the Spirit to dwell in man's heart (John 14: 16-17. (2) Purpose of the sealing. (3) Conditions for receiving. (4) How to keep the seal.

This service was followed by the communion service. Sunday afternoon preaching, by Lic. Grace Saunders. Text: Romans 5:20 "Where sin abounded grace did much more abound. Theme: "The Grace of God". Man not worthy to be reclaimed but God saw that he was worth redeeming. No cure for sin until Jesus came. Everything God created obeys His command but man, a free moral agent. Grace that saves, keeps one going. Grace establishes by the baptism of the Holy Ghost and keeps one on the victory side.

Sunday evening preaching by Rev. F. A. Anderson. Text: Jer. 19:9. "The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked."

1. Proof that we have a depraved heart. (2) What sin does. (3) What it means for Satan to have his way. (4) Heart as God sees it in the light of His word.

Thus another Quarterly Meeting has passed and become history. We thank the Lord for these services with the help, encouragement and blessings that they bring to our souls.

LOIS HERSEY, Secretary.

## SNAKES AND MIRACLES

Handling rattle snakes as a religious activity has once more come to be front page news. Newspapers, always looking for spec-

tacular things, and some folks whose religion seems to need the support of such "signs" as living through a snake bite experience without medical treatment get together occasionally, as of late. It is not necessary for such mention as we desire to make to quote the name of the "holiness" preacher, nor the place of his residence, who took up the snake in the presence of his congregation and allowed it to bite him, claiming that he was "proving" the truth of God's promise recorded in the closing chapter of the book of Mark.

The sincere Bible reader will not fail to observe that such miracles as are recorded in the Bible took place in the path of duty, and not in a side-show performance staged to astonish the curious crowd. Satan in the notable temptation in the wilderness proposed to Jesus that He should leap from the pinnacle of the Temple to stage an astonishing miracle in the presence of a gaping crowd below, but the Lord's answer was that one should not tempt the Lord, which is to say that one should not make a mere trial of the keeping power of the Lord God. A similar experience was proposed by Herod when Jesus was brought before him. The king was "exceedingly glad" for he "hoped to have seen some miracle done by Him," but "He answered him never a word." Jesus had something of infinitely greater importance on hand than a sleight-of-hand performance, or any other kind of performance for the amusement of a carnal king.

Paul's experience on the island of Malta was a real snake miracle, when he was suddenly bitten by a poisonous serpent as a surprise and when in his work of helping to build a fire. And it was a real deliverance, an instant healing that saved him from the pain and swelling that ordinarily follow such an attack by a poisonous serpent. It means more to us that our devoted missionaries are able to persevere in their soul-saving work in a depressing and sometimes death-dealing climate, winning the lost to Christ that they find in Africa and India, than if they were able to handle a whole sackful of snakes and live to tell the story.—The Wesleyan Methodist.

## THE WORST MAN IN TOWN

Len Broughton relates the following incident: "I remember well a man we once had in our town. I think he was the worst man I ever saw in my life. He was known as the worst gambler, outlaw, rum-seller, and everything else you can think about a man that is bad. One day I heard he had gone before the city council for a license to sell rum near our church, and I hurried down to the city council and asked the mayor if I could not speak to that body.

"Permission was granted and I spoke to the council trying to get them not to give the man the license. The man got mad, of course. When I finished I left and later a deacon told me the city council had refused the license. Two or three days later I got a message from the man to the effect that he was going to whip me if he caught me on his street. For six weeks I never went on that street. Finally, one cold day I went into my study and saw this man seated.

"After a few words, the man said, 'We might as well get down to business. You remember that day you made that speech before the city council. I went home that night, and was so mad that I started for your house

two or three times. I thought I could never go through another night without giving you a whipping. The more I thought about it the more I felt that I deserved having the license denied. Last night one of my children got down by his bedside and began to pray. When I heard him pray, "Lord, bless papa," I thought of my mother's prayer. I had the best mother in the world, and to think that her boy, the baby boy she used to pray for, has gotten so low down that he can't even get a whiskey license. I have come here to ask if you won't kneel down and pray with me, and if possible don't leave me until I am saved.'

"Down we got and began to pray. I prayed; then he prayed. All at once he clapped his hands together. The remedy had worked—it did not take long—and he was saved. Then he said, 'I have got three friends that have been with me in gambling schemes. I want them saved.' In less than three weeks all four of those gamblers were saved, saved with the remedy that did not need any human help."

The Son of man came to seek and to save that which is lost. If you are lost, the Son of man, our Lord Jesus Christ, is seeking you to bring you the same salvation that He gave to the man of this story. Turn from the world and all your sin and close in with the salvation He brings.—Selected.

## TWO HOUSES

(R. Emmett Buckley)

One built a house of brick and stone,  
Upon the Avenue.

It stood a monument to wealth  
For everyone to view,  
And yet within the walls of it  
There dwelt but doubt and strife,  
No carefree footsteps filled its halls,  
Nor laughter gave it life.

Another built a little house  
Upon a shady street  
And few were they that noticed it,  
So simple yet so neat.  
Within its rooms, the sunshine crept,  
Where joy and peace were found,  
While merry laughter echoed  
The house and lawn around.

The house upon the Avenue  
Was wonderful to view  
And it cost a lot of money  
As most lordly places do;  
Yet which house would you rather have  
If choice were given you,  
The house that's built on the shady street,  
Or on the Avenue?

The house upon the Avenue  
Is wondrous I admit  
But there's too much of hardness  
Upon the face of it.  
And it shouts aloud false values  
With massive brick and stone,  
It hasn't got that peaceful look  
A man wants in a home.

The one was only built for pride,  
The other built for love,  
The mansion built for grandeur just  
All else to shine above.  
That little house on shady street  
Was built for comfort's care  
Upon the rocks of faith and hope,  
While Love reigns master there.