

MINISTERS AND CHURCHES

He that goeth forth and weepeth bearing precious seed shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.—Psa. 126-6.

Rev. P. J. Trafton began special services in the Fredericton church on Tuesday evening, Oct. 10. Rev. J. W. Turpel of Lisbon Falls, Maine, is assisting as evangelist.

Miss Miriam Sanders, of Amherst, is assisting Rev. G. A. Rogers in meetings at Brazil Lake, N. S.

Brother Rogers and the church at Sandford expect to begin special evangelistic meetings on Oct. 29. They have engaged Rev. H. S. Dow for their evangelist.

Rev. Dow is at present in evangelistic work in the town of Inkerman, Ont. assisting Rev. D. R. Chatreau, of Winchester Springs, Ont., who is the pastor of a Wesleyan Methodist church there also. The Wesleyans have a very spiritual and devoted people here who know how to pray, and are emphasizing both in life and testimony the doctrines of full salvation. The Chisnell sisters of Shawville, Quebec, who are accomplished musicians and excellent singers are in charge of the music and junior services. Pray for us that we may have a great meeting.

BEDDING FOR BEULAH

Mrs. Ryder, 1 pair sheets.

Mrs. James Duff, 1 pair pillow cases.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Woodworth Cann

Mrs. Woodworth Cann died at her home on Thursday evening, Sept. 14th, at the age of 66 years. Mrs. Cann had been in failing health for a number of years, but seemed to be fairly well just before her death. The pastor called on her a couple of days before her passing and found her better than usual. She was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Tedford. She was a member of the R. B. Church at Brazil Lake, N. S.

Besides her beloved husband, she leaves two sons, Ronald, Detroit, Mich., and Burnett, Wakefield, Mass.; two daughters, Mrs. Lester Perry, Port Maitland, N. S., and Mrs. Chester Phinney, Beverley, Mass.; one brother, William Tedford, Port Maitland, N. S.; three sisters, Mrs. Frederick Sollows, Grand Bank, Nfld., Mrs. Minnie Lewis, Allston, Mass.; and Mrs. Joseph Southern, Port Maitland, N. S.

The funeral was held from her home on Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 19th. A mixed quartet sang three beautiful selections at the house and one at the grave. Her pastor, Rev. G. A. Rogers officiated and spoke from James 4:14. Interment was made in the Port Maitland cemetery.

May our Heavenly Father bless the bereaved hearts.

G. A. ROGERS

THE MORMON MENACE

A recent report from Mormon propaganda literature states that over 5,000,000 was received from religious sources for carrying on the missionary work of this movement. The total membership is given as 768,000, with 7,322 adult converts and 21,005 children "blessed and entered on the records." Those who are acquainted with this menace state that there are over 2,000 active missionaries of this cult at work, and that most of its converts come from among lax members of our churches.—Selected.

PERSONALS

Lic. Bertram Hicks, of Killam's Mills, has returned to Lorne Park College at Port Credit, Ont., for his second year in preparation for the ministry.

Miss Annie Rogers, of Benton, N.B., who has been teaching school at Salem, N.B., was suddenly taken with an attack of appendicitis and was rushed to Moncton Hospital, where she underwent an operation on Monday, Oct. 2nd, which was successful, and we are glad to know that she is rapidly recovering and will soon be back at her work again.

Miss Grace Dow, daughter of Rev. H. S. and Mrs. Dow, is taking a business course in Saint John this year.

Brother J. H. Golding and Mrs. Golding have moved to Hartland again for the winter.

Mrs. Robert Barr, of Fredericton, who has been quite ill since she came home from Brown's Flats, is well on the road to recovery again.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Lock, of Amherst, N.S., expect to spend a part or call of the coming winter with their daughter, Mrs. Harold Freeze, at Moncton. Mr. Freeze has been called to military service and will be away from home.

Rev. Mrs. I. M. Kierstead is visiting at the home of Mrs. John Allen in Fredericton.

Mrs. Robert Barr of Fredericton is confined to her bed through illness, but shows some improvement of late.

HOME MISSION FUND

Rev. F. A. Watson.....pledge \$10.00

We trust that a goodly number will be able to send in their amounts soon. Thanks.

P. J. TRAFTON, Treas.

FRANCES WILLARD'S SANCTIFICATION

In 1866 Mrs. Bishop Hamline came to our village, and we were closely associated in the work of the "American Methodist Ladies' Centennial Association" that built Heck Hall. This saintly woman placed in my hands the "Life of Hester Ann Rogers," "Life of Carvosso," "Life of Mrs. Fletcher," Wesley's "Sermons on Christian Perfection" and Mrs. Palmer's "Guide to Holiness." I had never seen any of these books before, but had read Peck's "Central Idea of Christianity," and had been greatly interested in it. I had also heard saintly testimony in prayer meeting, and, in a general way, believed in the doctrine of holiness. But my reading of these books, my talks and prayers with Mrs. Hamline that modern Mrs. Fletcher, deeply impressed me. I began to desire and pray for holiness of heart.

Soon after this, Dr. and Mrs. Phoebe Palmer came to Evanston as guests of Mrs. Hamline, and for weeks they held meetings in our church. This was in the winter of 1866; the precise date I cannot give. One evening, early in their meetings, when Mrs. Palmer had spoken with marvelous clearness and power, and at the close, those desirous of entering into the higher Christian life had been asked to kneel at the altar, another crisis came to me. It was not so tremendous as the first, but it was one that solemnly impressed my spirit. My dear father and a friend, whom we all loved and honored, sat between me and the aisle—both Christian men and greatly revered by me. My mother sat beyond me. None of them moved. At last I turned to my mother (who was converted and joined the church when she was only twelve years old), and whispered, "Will you go with me to the altar?" She did not hesitate a minute, and the two gentlemen moved out of the pew to let us

pass, but did not go themselves. Kneeling in utter self-abandonment, I consecrated myself to God anew.

My chief besetments were, as I thought, a speculative mind, a hasty temper, a too ready tongue, and the purpose to be a celebrated person. But in that hour of sincere self-examination I felt humiliated to find that the simple bits of jewelry I wore, gold buttons, rings and pins, all of them plain and "quiet" in their style, came up to me as the separating cause between my spirit and my Savior. All this seemed so unworthy of that sacred hour that I thought at first it was a mere temptation. But the sense of it remained so strong that I unconditionally yielded my pretty little jewels, and great peace came to my soul. I cannot describe the deep welling up of joy that gradually possessed me. I was utterly free from care. I was blithe as a bird that is good for nothing except to sing. I did not ask myself, "Is this my duty?" but just intuitively knew what I was called upon to do. The conscious, emotional presence of Christ through the Holy Spirit held me. I ran upon his errands "just for love." Life was a halcyon day. All my friends knew and noticed the change, and I would not like to write down the lovely things some of them said to me; but they did me no harm, for I was shut in with the Lord.

JESUS ONLY

If I gained the world but lost my Saviour,

Would these earthly treasures really pay?
Could the longings of my heart find solace

In the things that soon must pass away?

If I owned the world but not my Saviour

Would the gain be worth a life-long strife?
Are the things of earth well worth to mention

With the blessings of eternal life?

If I owned the world, its love and riches

And among my friends an honored name,
But no hope for the eternal ages;

And no hope eternal life to gain.

If I owned the world but not my Saviour

And in His redeeming love no part,
Oh, where should I go with all my troubles,
Where find comfort for my weary heart?

Oh, how empty all the world around me,

Without Jesus I astray would go,
Where Jesus the eternal ages

Would be darkness and eternal woe.

Could I live this life without my Saviour,

Oh, how could I pass through death alone?
Without Jesus the eternal ages

As a guide, could find his Heavenly Home?

What a treasure I have found in Jesus,

What a comfort for my aching heart.
Oh, how sweet to know my sins forgiven

What a joy and peace it does impart!

If I only have my blessed Savior

And in all the world own nothing more,
Yet I own it all, all in Jesus

And Eternal Glory evermore.

—Mrs. Mary Scott

Small reserves in our consecration will defeat great blessings, and often deprive us of the benefit of the consecration we do make. It pays to give all to God. You may yield nine points and yet by the reserve of one you can defeat the whole. Saving one's life is the most expensive business in which a moral being can engage. Save it by withholding and you lose it, lose it by giving it and you save it. This is a divine paradox which works out perfectly in God's dealings with man.—Ex.