

ity also we met some fine people. The attendance at the services was good, and our messages were received with all kindness. We visited in the homes of the people and enjoyed making their personal acquaintance. Conviction rested on the meetings, and some sought the Lord. Others expressed their sense of need and belief in the truth, but did not yield to God's will. We trust that those who were "almost persuaded" shall yet find the Saviour. Brother and Sister Anderson received us into their home during the time of this meeting, and we enjoyed good fellowship with them. We have an increased appreciation of our brother and sister after labouring with them in these two campaigns and having the privilege of association with them in their home.

From Nortondale we moved to Meductic for a meeting with Rev. E. R. Watson. We began services there Nov. 5th, and continued over Dec. 8th. We had the disadvantage of very unfavorable weather during this period, but the Lord never failed to be present with us, and we had many profitable times of fellowship in the Lord. The crowds were not large, but there were a few faithful ones who stood nobly by throughout the entire meeting, coming in good weather and bad, supporting when the numbers were small as well as when the crowds increased. We enjoyed labouring with Brother and Sister Watson. They unselfishly sought to give us every advantage in our ministering to the people and made us to feel they were behind us in every stage of the battle. Again the doors of the parsonage were opened to us, granting us the privilege of more intimate fellowship with our companions in spiritual service. Our brother and sister manifested a real burden for the work, and a consecrated attitude in their labours. Visible results in this meeting were sorely lacking, much to our disappointment, but a fine spirit prevailed throughout, and we enjoyed God's presence each time we met together. We trust that the seed sown may yield an abundant harvest.

Coming to the conclusion of the first part of our year's work, we feel to say that we have been very happy in this phase of the Vineyard labour, having a blessed sense of being in His will. A feeling of unworthiness in respect to our high calling is ever present with us, but since the Lord has "counted us faithful" we desire to give our best, trusting that He shall bless our humble efforts to His glory.

Since we shall not be able to send personal greetings to our many friends, we want to extend through this medium our sincere wishes for a good Christmas, and a New Year fraught with blessing and happiness.

Requesting a continued interest in your prayers, we remain,

The Lord's servants,

B. C. AND MRS. COCHRANE

"Success consists in doing the common things of life uncommonly well' is an adage worth remembering and putting into practice."—Sel.

It is well to remember that conditions around us do not influence our success in life nearly so much as the effort and intelligence which we ourselves use from day to day. Where some people fail, others will easily make a magnificent success. The personal factor enters into much of our doing.—Selected.

ROYALTY OF SOUL

Some princes prize their palace,
Some kings their royal crown;
But neither had King Jesus,
When He came into His own.

The gifts the Magi tendered
Were each a kingdom's toll:
King Jesus in the manger
Had royalty of soul.

No outward sign or token
Of royalty He bore;
But the Kingdom of the Spirit,
He rules for evermore.

So in this world where cunning
And artifices fail,
King Jesus, Lord of Goodness,
Shall finally prevail.

No prince may prize his palace,
No king may haunt his crown,
When Jesus, King of Ages,
Shall come into His own.

—Arnold A. Matthews

"THE WATERS SHALL NOT OVERFLOW"

Isaiah 43:2

Is there any heart discouraged as it journeys
on its way?

Does there seem to be more darkness than
there is of sunny day?

Oh, it's hard to learn the lesson, as we pass
beneath the rod,

That the sunshine and the shadow serve alike
the will of God;

But there comes a word of promise, like the
promise in the bow—

That however deep the waters they shall
never overflow.

When the flesh is worn and weary, and the
spirit is depressed

And temptations sweep upon it like a storm
on ocean's breast,

There's a haven ever open for the tempest-
driven bird,

There's a shelter for the tempted in the
promise of the Word;

For the standard of the Spirit shall be raised
against the foe,

And however deep the waters they shall never
overflow.

When a sorrow comes upon you that no other
soul can share,

And the burden seems too heavy for the
human heart to bear,

There is One Whose grace can comfort if
you'll give Him an abode;

There's a Burden-Bearer ready if you'll trust
Him with your load;

For the precious promise reaches to the
depths of human woe,

That however deep the waters they shall
never overflow.

When the sands of life are ebbing, and I near
the Jordan's shore,

When I see its billows rising, and I hear its
waters roar,

I will reach my hand to Jesus—in His bosom
I shall hide,

And 'twill only be a moment till I reach the
other side;

It is then the fullest meaning of the promise
I shall know;

"When thou passest through the waters they
shall never overflow." —Selected

OBITUARY

"Blessed are the dead which die Revelation 14-13.
in the Lord."—

Maxine Helen Cosman

The community of Head of Millstream was shocked and the home of the parents saddened when Maxine Helen Cosman, young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cosman, died. She had but 14 months to spread sunshine before she went home with Jesus.

Rev. J. A. Owens officiated, assisted by Rev. Mr. Chapel, pastor of United Church. Rev. Mr. Owens spoke from text found in Songs of Solomon 6:2: "My beloved is gone down into his garden to gather lilies." We extend to the sorrowing parents our sympathy.

D. E. McKim

To the home of Sister D. E. McKim, 65 Portland St., Saint John, death came claiming the husband and father, Mr. D. E. McKim.

Our brother was able to give a clear testimony that Christ was his Saviour. He had been afflicted with arthritis for two years. He leaves to mourn his passing, his wife, Mrs. D. E. McKim; three daughters, Evelyn, Eleanor and Helen; two sisters, Mrs. William Quinn, Centralia, Ont.; Mrs. Rebecca Quinn, Welsford, N. B. Three brothers, John, of Fairvale; Samuel, of Fredericton; Harry, of Bloomfield; and a host of friends.

Funeral was held from Brennan's Funeral Parlors, conducted by Rev. Mr. McLeod, assisted by Rev. J. A. Owens and Rev. Dr. Thomas. Interment in Fernhill cemetery. May these sorrowing ones continue to know of the comfort of the Holy Ghost.

James Stairs

At his home in Woodstock on Dec. 2nd, at the age of 57, Mr. James Stairs passed quietly away following several weeks illness.

The late Mr. Stairs was a veteran of the Great War. He leaves to mourn, his wife and one son, James Jr., two brothers, Melbourne, of Woodstock; Kenneth, of Whitinsville; Mass., and his aged mother, Mrs. E. McDonald.

The funeral was held on Wednesday and interment made at Middle Southampton. The many friends of the family extend sympathy. Rev. L. T. Sabine officiated at the services.

THE MORNING BREAKS

Beyond the war-clouds and the reddened
ways,

I see the Promise of the Coming Days!
I see His Sun arise, new charged with grace
Earth's tears to dry and all her woes efface!
Christ lives! Christ loves! Christ rules!

No more shall Might,
Though leagued with all the Forces of the
Night,

Ride over Right. No more shall Wrong
The world's gross agonies prolong.

Who waits His Tune shall surely see
The triumph of His Constancy;—

When without let, or bar, or stay,
The coming of His Perfect Day

Shall snap the Powers of Night away:—
And Faith, replumed for nobler flight,

And Hope, aglow with radiance bright,
And love, in loveliness bedight,

SHALL GREET THE MORNING LIGHT!

—John Oxenham