

Temperance Column

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging. Whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. 1:20.

"JIM AND ME"

The story sir, why really now, I haven't much to say,
If you had called a year ago, and then again today;
No need for any one to tell for you could plainly see,
Just what our God has done for us, has done for Jim and me.

The pail that holds the milk today he used to fill with beer,
But he's not spent a cent for drink in now almost a year;
Just look into the cupboard, sir, there's sugar, flour and tea;
That's what our God has done for us, has done for Jim and me.

He used to sneak along the street, his head was bended low,
As if he was ashamed to meet the friends he used to know;
But now he walks with head upright, his step is bold and free,
That's what our God has done for us, has done for Jim and me.

I used to be afraid of him, when coming home at night,
But now it gives me joy supreme, and fills me with delight.
The baby plays around his chair and climbs upon his knee,
That's what our God has done for us, has done for Jim and me.

He used to smoke a dirty pipe, and chew the filthy weed,
But by the precious grace of God he was entirely freed;
And now our dimes and nickels too, tobacco will not see,
That's what our God has done for us, has done for Jim and me.

Now mornings, when he goes to work, I kneel right down and say:
"Father in heaven, bless dear Jim, and keep him saved today."
And nights before we go to sleep, give thanks on bended knee,
That's what our God has done for us, has done for Jim and me.

THE DEVIL'S BEST TOOL

It was announced that the devil was going out of business and would offer all his tools for sale to whoever would pay his price. On the night of the sale they were all attractively displayed, and a bad-looking lot they were. Malice, jealousy, sensuality and deceit, and all the other implements of evil were spread out, each marked with its price. Apart from the rest lay a harmless-looking wedged-shaped tool, much worn and priced higher than any of them.

Someone asked the devil what it was. "That's discouragement," was the reply. "Well, why do you have it priced so high?" "Because," replied the devil, "it is more useful to me than any of the others. I can pry open and get inside a man's consciousness with that when I could not get near him with any of the others and when once inside

I can use him in whatever way suits me best. It is so much worn because I use it with nearly everybody, as very few people yet know it belongs to me."

It hardly need be added that the devil's price for discouragement was so high that it was never sold. He still owns it and is still using it.

QUARTERLY MEETING

The Quarterly Meeting of District No. 4 convened with the Church at Port Maitland, April 3-6, 1941.

The opening message of the Quarterly was brought by the President, Lic. B. D. Price.

Friday evening, Rev. P. W. Briggs preached.

The Business Session was conducted on Saturday afternoon at 2.30. Minutes of last Quarterly were read and approved.

Roll Call found the following ministers present: Rev. G. A. Rogers, Rev. P. W. Briggs, Lic. Budd D. Price

Moved that Miss Mary Campbell be given a seat in Quarterly

Election of Officers:

President—Rev. G. A. Rogers.

Vice-President—Lic. B. D. Price.

Secretary—Mrs Budd Price.

Treasurer—Deverne Sollows.

Highway Agent—P. W. Briggs.

The following churches reported by letter: Port Maitland, Shag Harbor, Sanford, Woods Harbor.

Verbal reports from Rev. P. W. Briggs, of Havelock, Rev. G. H. Rogers reporting for Brazil Lake; Miss Campbell reporting for Westchester.

It was moved at this time that our next Quarterly be postponed until after Beulah, owing to special work at Brazil, Woods Harbour and Shag Harbor.

Invitation by Brother Briggs for September quarterly to be held at Havelock.

A vote of thanks was extended the Church for entertaining the Quarterly.

Love feast followed the business session, led by Brother Fred Sollows.

Sunday school convention held on Saturday evening at 7.30.

A paper on "Every Sunday-school ought to grow and can" was given by Mrs. Budd Price, and a very interesting talk by Mrs. P. W. Briggs. We did enjoy this part of the convention, and feel assured God will richly bless the children, and that the convention as a whole very profitable.

Sunday morning Love Feast was held at 9.45, led by Mrs. Budd Price. God's blessing was upon this service and it was truly a Love Feast.

Following this service the Sacrament was partaken of by God's children.

Preaching service at 11.15 was brought by Lic. Budd D. Price, using as his text Ezekiel 47:6.

Sunday p. m. at 3 o'clock Mrs. P. W. Briggs brought us a very practical message.

Closing message of the day was delivered by Rev. P. W. Briggs, who used as his text Hebrews 2:3: "How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation." This was a wonderful message which brought conviction, and seven seekers were at the altar, some for sanctification, others for pardon, and testified that God met their need.

God blessed us with fine weather, the services were well attended, and God's blessing was upon us from start to finish. We thank

Him for it; and feel that it was profitable and beneficial to all.

ARE WE GOING BACKWARD?

Walter E. Insenhour

As a nation, as a world, are we going backward morally, spiritually, educationally, financially, and in civilization? Really, are we?

It is a known fact that we are not improving, morally, since crime, and the various evils which lead to it, are on the increase. As a nation we are absolutely spending billions of dollars per year in the evils that cause crime, and then crime itself is costing us billions of dollars.

Viewing our country from the standpoint of spirituality, we must confess that we are losing. The majority of our churches are spiritually dead. Very few real revivals are heard of any more. We are losing numbers in our Sunday schools instead of gaining. Many churches in America close their doors each year and go out of business.

Educationally, we have turned largely unto false theories, such as evolution, and teach our youth the very thing that contradicts the Bible. Our readers are largely filled with fiction and fairy tales, whereas they used to be filled with beautiful, marvelous truth. And then wherein we advance educationally we seem to turn it very largely into a channel of worldiness, thus boosting evils, intoxicants, war and destructiveness.

Financially, we have never had such a debt upon us in the history of our nation. Our national debt is staggerig, and yet we keep heaping it higher and higher, with no prospect of quitting. No doubt many other nations are doing the same, especially the nations that are in war, and that are preparing for war. It looks as if war is going to bankrupt the world and bring poverty, famine and suffering upon mankind such as the world has never known.

Looking at things from the standpoint of civilization, it appears that we have reached the zenith and that we are on the verge of turning back into heathenism. When civilization turns to sin and wickedness, war, destructiveness, leaving God out of her affairs, individually, in the home life, and nationally, what are we doing but going backward? Nothing can turn the backward trend but God, and start us upward, and this will only take place when men and nations repent and turn to God.

AN APPRECIATION

I would like to write a few words in appreciation of our late Mrs. James Rogers, who departed this life on the 17th of March. I had known Brother and Sister Rogers for many years, and found them very fine Christian people. Sister Rogers was a very excellent woman, quiet and unassuming, but loyal and true to her family, and to her Saviour and the Church to which she belonged. She will be missed by the church and her dear ones. Her body was brought to Fredericton Wednesday evening, and a burial service was held from James A. McAdam's undertaking Parlors, Thursday a. m. A large number of friends gathered to extend their sympathy to the bereaved. Scripture was read, prayer offered and a few remarks made by the writer. Interment was in Rural Cemetery Extension. To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy.

P. J. TRAFTON

It goes a great way toward making a man faithful to let him know that you think him so.—Seneca.