

Heaven?" With a shake of the head and a groan of despair, she said, "No, no! I have no hope, no light, only fear and dread so I can't sleep at night!" After quoting promise after promise to make the way of salvation clear and plain I began to pray for her. (She did not know how to pray.) She said a few words after me (until she stopped from weakness) then just said, "Yes" and "Amen" then cried out, while I called upon God for her salvation, "Oh, Lord, save me from beer if you can. I don't want to go staggering around any longer." We were happy to see her face aglow with the joy of salvation. Praise God!

Yours happy in Him,

GRACE SANDERS.

NOTES AND OBSERVATIONS

By W. Edmund Smith

World conditions may look dark and threatening, but thank God there are some bright spots to cheer our hearts and to encourage our faith. One of these bright spots is the real spirit of friendship and cooperation which exists between the two great democracies, the United States and Great Britain. I heard a man say, when the last war was in progress, that at its close we would see these two countries deadly enemies, struggling for world dominion. This is what Russia and all her satellites hoped for, but all such prophesies and hopes have fallen to the ground, and we see Great Britain and all her Commonwealth of Nations and the United States of America standing shoulder to shoulder, and best of all, heart to heart in meeting the threats of a great godless, lawless octopus which has risen to threaten the destruction of all those freedoms which are dear to the hearts of all free peoples, and which they have won and preserved at an awful cost in blood and treasure.

But to be more specific, we do well to praise the close relations which exist between Canada and U.S.A. About one hundred and forty-seven years ago, there was war raging between these two neighbors. But a peace ensued which has lasted for nearly a century and a half, and these two countries give a practical demonstration to all the world as to how nations with a frontier of more than three thousand miles can live in peace, and with the passing of the years grow in mutual respect and confidence. It is our boast that no threatening fortress rears its head along either side of this great line stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and while there are laws which regulate emigration and business, yet, there is a wonderful spirit of reciprocity and goodwill which are growing stronger with the passing of the years. Time was, when on both sides of the line hard things were spoken both in public and in private, by Canadians and Americans in high places and low. But the fire eaters all are dead, and these two countries rejoice in each others prosperity and stand together like members of one family when danger threatens their borders.

The two awful world wars in a single generation have not caused an estrangement, but have strengthened the ties which bind together all true democracies. For years Canadians, Americans and Britishers from far and near fought side by side vying with one another in deeds of heroism and sacrifice. On land and sea and in the air they poured out their blood for a cause of more than national significance; they fought for liberty and freedom for peoples of all races, and colors, and nationalities. The amazing thing was, that young men,

whom we thought were wholly engrossed in pleasures of ball field and the movie theatre, etc., and were said to be of a decadent race, should rise to even greater heights of courage and stamina than were demonstrated by knights of old whose life was devoted to fighting, and who rode forth clad in his armor, to do battle for the lady whose glove he carried in his girdle.

We have seen the enduring power of international friendship and loyalty in modern times, which was never dreamed of in times of old. In the far-off days when allies went into battle often some contingents would go over to the opposite side and swing the victory that way. Alliances were very fragile and uncertain. Those who were friends and allies today, tomorrow, became bitter enemies. We see there has been a great growth in world conscience as to the sacredness of treaties and international relations. True, Germany called a treaty but a scrap of paper, and it brought down upon her the wrath of God which has placed her in the helpless position she holds today.

We have come to the place in international goodwill and understanding when we cannot think seriously of the possibility of war between these Anglo-Saxon nations. Difficulties have arisen and will arise, but they are settled by a court of arbitration. And I believe that this indicates that there has been a leavening influence of Gospel light and knowledge.

Today, the mighty Winston Churchill, (who has been called this by a great American), lands as an apostle of goodwill, to give a great address in Boston Garden. I don't like his big cigar, nor his indulgence in cocktails, but like Cyrus, he has been a man whom God has raised up to meet an emergency in world affairs.

This morning over the radio, I heard a splendid tribute paid to Canada for her wonderful post-war recovery. Her minister of finance has announced the lowering of income taxes which will take many thousands off the list, and reduce the tax of others thirty percent. And this in spite of old-age pensions given to a multitude, and bonuses given to parents for their children up to a certain age. Canada is being held up before us as a nation of wonderful law-abiding spirit, based upon a belief in the word of God, also as leading the van in social benefits which give her people hope and confidence for the future.

Some of the finest and most eloquent tributes I have ever read I have read in great American papers, relative to the Canada and Canadians. British Imperialism is dying, but has given place to a broader vision of her obligations to all peoples. The same is true of U. S. A. Russia shouts about "American Imperialism"! She herself has gobbled up everything she could lay her hands on, while America has given freedom to the Philippines and Cuba. In case of war a mighty American army marching into Canada would cause no misgiving on the part of her people. It would be welcomed as an ally to hold back any onslaught from the North.

But one may say, "This is too materialistic and worldly. How can one be sanctified wholly and even think of treaties and taxes and inventions and bread and butter and all else"! A salvation which does not take in all these things and recognize the possibility of their sanctification may be all right for the cloister and the ascetic's den, but it is not strong enough to meet the issues of everyday life. There were saints in Caesar's household.

In spite of all the sin and lawlessness, the crass materialism and carnal indulgence of our day, there is a spirit of faith and hope in the hearts of our people, which make us feel that things might be worse. A multitude of aged folk in both Canada and U.S.A. are basking in the sunshine of their own little homes, not regarded as paupers, having a dole handed out to them, but regarded as worthy citizens, who have a right to receive something that will lighten the burden of old age and its infirmities.

These social benefits may be abused, and many receive them who do not need or deserve them. But in no phase of human life can we have the ideal. These are things which would have made the old Prophets shout and the heart of practical James be glad. For they had much to say about the matter of livelihood and made a plea for the laboring man.

The great Mark Hopkins, a blessedly sanctified man, and one who carried the entire curriculum of a university in his head, so much so that one said, "Mark Hopkins on one end of a log and a student on the other made a university," said something like this, "All the unfolding of science as seen in modern inventions and things that bring comfort and help to man, must be regarded by the child of God as the unfolding of his will. And this is true in regard to things that may be and are greatly abused to the injury of the individual and society in general."

Only in Canada and United States is the standard of living so high. And this mutual prosperity makes possible mutual respect and confidence. Industry, respect for law and human personality, a faith that God somehow presides over the destiny of nations as well as that of individuals, is far stronger today than in those days two hundred years ago, when British Imperialism was in fine flower; when Mr. Wesley said "A British man-of-war is a floating hell upon earth", and the British court was a sort of a seraglio, and in America negroes were bred like cattle and sheep. God has ever been chastening us for our sins and will chasten. Nowhere do we see the ideal. But in comparing the present with the past, in taking the longer view, industrially, socially, morally and spiritually I believe we may thank God and take courage.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Leona Smith, widow of the late El-nathan D. Smith, died suddenly at her home at Shag Harbor on March 6, at the age of 67 years. The death came as a shock to the many friends and relatives of the community and was due to a heart failure. She was confined to the home for several years due to failing health. She was formerly of Newellton, Cape Sable Island and a supporter of the United Baptist Church at Shag Harbor.

The deceased is survived by two daughters, Lizzie (Mrs. Mervin Sears, Shag Harbor); Ella (Mrs. Jeremiah Nickerson, Central Wood's Harbor), and four sons, Kenneth, Oscar, Robert and Wilbert, all of Shag Harbor; also three brothers, Capt Job Cunningham, Rockland, Me.; Minard, of Newellton, C.S.I., and Benjamin Cunningham, of Liverpool, N. S.

Funeral services were held at the home and at the Baptist Church, Shag Harbor, conducted by Rev. Hill and Rev. Beard. Burial took place in the family lot at Shag Harbor, N. S.