

THE FAITHFUL FEW

By Kathryn Blackburn Peck

As you walk through the earth
With its toil and its mirth,
With its shadows, or skies of bright blue,
You will find some folk shirking,
While most of the working
Is done by the faithful few!
When there's someone in need
Of a neighborly deed,
Or a cause needs a dollar or two;
If trouble is brewing,
Or something needs doing—
Just call on the faithful few!
When the pastor makes pleas
That we go to our knees
For souls that are lost through and through,
You will find that the staying,
The fasting and praying,
Are done by the faithful few!

When the battle is past,
And my anchor is cast
On the shores of the blessed and true;
When my soul makes the landing,
I'll find where they're standing,
And I'll stand near the faithful few!

CONQUER BY PRAYER

David Brainerd did his greatest work by prayer. He was in the depths of the forests alone, unable to speak the language of the Indians, but he spent whole days in prayer.

What was he praying for? He knew that he could not reach those savages: he did not understand their language. If he wanted to speak at all he must find somebody that could vaguely interpret his thought. Therefore he knew that anything he might do must be absolutely dependent upon the power of God.

So he spent whole days praying simply that the power of the Holy Ghost might come upon him so unmistakably that these people should not be able to stand before him.

What was his answer? Once he preached through a drunken interpreter, a man so intoxicated that he could hardly stand up. That was the best he could do; yet scores were converted through that sermon.

We cannot account for it, only that it was the tremendous power of God behind him.

After he was dead, William Carney read his life and went to India; Robert McCheyne read his diary and went to the Jews; Henry Martyn read his journal and went to India.

The hidden life, in communion with God in trying to reach the source of power, is the life that moves the world.—A. J. Gordon.

PRAY FOR REVIVAL!

Let us continue in prayer. Suppose the Fifth Columns multiply and mount up till they threaten to undo us. Our eyes are upon God, and God only. Faith knows that one real breath of revival fire can consume more idols in a moment than we could ever batter down with all our Protestant propaganda. The Fifth Column which concerns God is that within the camp of the saints, an idolatry of sin and self which quenches the power of His Spirit and kills revival. Until that is dealt with we are fighting as one that beats the air.

Joel Chapter 2 is a double prophecy of a Holy Spirit revival—at the beginning and close of the Christian dispensation.

The Christian dispensation, clasped at both ends like a jewel of a bracelet, will have the miracle of Pentecost at both ends.—Selected.

STEEL OF TRUTH

In old time revivals the Gospel of our God and Saviour was proclaimed in all of its fullness, while the steel of eternal truth was pointed directly at the heart of every sinner. The sins of the people were clearly and faithfully portrayed in all their horrible deformity. Things were called their proper names; whoredom was named whoredom; adultery and fornication were called such; hell, sin, sinner, and the devil, were subjects set before the people in all the terror of the one, and the native ugliness of the other. The law of God, and the hell of eternity were set forth with all the sanctions of the former, and with all the torments, weeping, wailing, and gnashing of teeth, of the latter.—James Caughey.

**"LAY ASIDE EVERY WEIGHT,
AND THE SIN . . ."**

(Hebrews 12:1)

"There are many in all parts of the world who are praying for a spiritual awakening within the Church, for an outpouring of the spirit of prayer and supplication upon the Body of Christ.

"Why should it not begin here with us?"

"In the Name of the praying Christ on earth, your Example, and the interceding Christ at God's right hand—the Holy Spirit pleads with you to put out of your life ALL that halves your time for prayer, that dissipates your strength for prayer, that destroys your desire for prayer, that adulterates your power in prayer—and to let Him have His right of way in you—that you may pray 'even as' His prayer."—Ruth Paxson.

DONATION . . .

Instead of the regular Prayer Meeting at Maple Ridge on Nov. 9th, the people met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Graham, where a surprise party was held in honor of the pastor, wife and family. A sacred program consisting of recitations, readings, and several Gospel songs, including solos, duets and trios, were enjoyed by all. After the sisters had served a dainty lunch, Bro. Graham, on behalf of those present, presented the pastor and his wife with a generous purse of money. We tried to thank the dear ones for their kindness shown us in every way since coming on this field, especially the words of appreciation spoken by Bro. Graham. The interest is good at every service, we are especially encouraged with the way in which the children and young people attend, and take part. God bless them one and all.

In His service,

REV. J. A. AND MRS. OWENS
AND FAMILY.

OBITUARY

We are sorry indeed to learn of the recent passing of Miss Bessie Cheney, one of our faithful members of the Fort Fairfield church, where she was born, and lived all of her life. We knew Bessie very well, having been her

pastor for nine years. She was indeed a devout Christian young lady, we esteemed her highly as one of our staunch friends.

To her sister, Mrs. Cheney with whom she lived so long and by whom she will be greatly missed, and also to her other relatives and many friends, we extend sincere Christian sympathy.—H. S. Dow.

P. S. Bessie was a valued subscriber to the King's Highway, her subscription was always paid in advance.

On Nov. 13th Millville and vicinity has lost another of its older residents in the passing of Mr. John Blaney, aged 77 years. Mr. Blaney had been in failing health for the past year, yet his going was a shock to his family and friends.

Due to the absence of his pastor, the funeral was conducted by Rev. Mr. Brooks, of the United Baptist field, assisted by Rev. Mr. Lewis, U. C., of Keswick. Mr. Owens arrived from Yarmouth in time to assist with the burial and to speak comforting words to the bereaved family.

The service was held from his late home, to the Hawkins Corner Church. The Reformed Baptist Choir sang three selections. Interment was in the Hawkins Corner cemetery.

Besides his sorrowing wife, he leaves two sons, Floyd, of Keswick Ridge, Alden, at home, and one daughter, Mrs. Harold Hawkins of Howland Ridge, also one brother, James of Maple Ridge and one sister, Mrs. Frank Jones of Millville.

God bless and comfort those who mourn.

—H. B. O.

Mrs. Jane Grant, widow of the late Wilmot Grant, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Rosborough, on October 24th. The funeral was conducted on the 26th by her pastor of former years, Rev. J. A. Owens. Mrs. Owens and Alice sang two favorite selections, also a duet was sung by Mr. and Mrs. Smith Cummings.

Our sister lived to be a very old lady, and trusted in her Saviour through many years of trials, and was a real inspiration to all who knew her. She loved and supported the cause of Holiness, and her home was always open to God's servants.

She leaves to mourn, two daughters, Mrs. Norris Tompkins, and Mrs. Rosborough "in whose home she passed away", and where the funeral service was held, and one son Norman, who resides with Mrs. Tompkins, also a host of other relatives and friends.

Interment was made at Southampton.

H. B. O.

Mr. George Wellington Rogers passed away suddenly in his home at Meductic on Oct. 23rd. He is survived by his wife, one daughter, Lela, of Meductic, N. B.; three sons, Clayton, of St. Stephen, N. B.; Hedley, of Meductic, N. B., and Murray of Centreville, N. B.; one sister, Mrs. D. Watson, of Houlton, Maine; two brothers, Samuel, of Centreville, N. B., and Alexander, of Benton, N. B.

After prayers at the house the funeral was held from the Reformed Baptist Church, Meductic, N. B. The service was conducted by Rev. R. H. Nicholson, assisted by Rev. N. E. Trafton, Rev. H. E. Anderson, Rev. E. R. Watson, Rev. Barkerhouse, and Rev. Manuel.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our deepest sympathy.