

I WILL REBUKE THE DEVOURER

Malachi 3:8

Alexander H. Kerr was converted under the ministry of Dwight L. Moody at the age of fourteen, and joined the Presbyterian Church at Philadelphia. In 1902 Mr. Kerr read a book entitled, "Judah's Sceptre and Joseph's Birth-right," by Bishop Allen. In his book, Bishop Allen referred to the vow Jacob made in Genesis 28, where we find the following words, "Of all that thou shalt give me, I will surely give the tenth unto thee." Twenty years later this same Jacob returned to his home with servants and cattle in great abundance; he thus became one of the rich men of the East as a result of keeping his covenant of tithing with the Lord God.

With some doubts, but with a sincere desire to test if the Bible is true, to prove without a shadow of doubt that there is a personal God and that His promises are from everlasting to everlasting and that they are intended for people of this day, Mr. Kerr, on June 1, 1902, made a special covenant to set aside a certain percentage of his income for the work of the Lord. At that time he had a mortgage on his little home, owed many obligations, and was burdened with cares and worries especially of a financial nature. However, he determined to prove God as did Jacob. Proverbs 3:9-20; Leviticus 27:30-32; Genesis 14:20 and 13:2; especially Malachi 3:7-18.

Mr. Kerr often remarked that if modern-day skeptics wanted proof that there is a God, and that the Bible is His Holy Word and all its promises are true, all that is necessary is to tithe for one year, and God will prove to them without doubt that He is "the same yesterday, and today, and forever." Within three months after Mr. Kerr began to tithe, unexpected and unforeseen blessings came to him—so much so that it seemed to him that God had thus opened his eyes to behold His love and His faithfulness to His promises, especially made in regard to tithing or giving one-tenth.

That same year Mr. Kerr, with a very small capital but with strong faith in God's tithing promises contained in Malachi 3:10-12, organized the firm known as the Kerr Glass Manufacturing Company which became one of the largest firms selling fruit jars in the United States. The jars were manufactured for him in San Francisco.

At the time of the San Francisco earthquake this firm was manufacturing his fruit jars. Mr. Kerr had put practically every cent he had in the world into this fruit jar enterprise, and then came the earthquake! His friends came to him and said: "Kerr, you are a ruined man." He replied, "I don't believe it; or if I am, then the Bible is not true; I know God will not go back on His promises." He wired San Francisco, and received the following reply:

"Your factory is in the heart of the fire, and undoubtedly is destroyed. The heat is so intense we will be unable to find out anything for some days."

What a time of testing this was! But his faith in the Lord never wavered. He believed Malachi 3:11, and stood on this promise, unmoved. About a week after the earthquake and fire, a second telegram arrived saying:

"Everything for a mile and a half on all sides of the factory burned; but your factory miraculously saved."

Mr. Kerr immediately boarded a train for San Francisco. This factory was a two-storey

wooden building containing the huge tanks where the glass was melted, which tanks were kept at 2500 degrees; oil was used for fuel, and therefore this building was the most inflammable in San Francisco. The fire had raged on all sides of this glass factory, creeping up to the wooden fence surrounding the building and even scorching it; then the flames and fire leaped around and over and beyond the building, burning everything in its path. However, not even the wooden fence was burned, nor the building, and not a single glass jar was cracked by earthquake or fire!

This was nothing short of a miracle of God's divine power in protecting this man who HELD HIS FAITH that God's promises made to those who tithe would never be broken by any circumstances!

In 1912 Mr. Kerr wrote his first leaflet on the subject of Tithing, entitled "God's Cure for Poverty." This was followed by another tract entitled, "God's Loving Money Rule for Your Financial Prosperity." Every case of fruit jars that left the factory contained one of these leaflets. He advertised to give them away to people who would judiciously scatter them—bearing the entire cost himself. From 1912 to the time of his death, February 9th, 1924, he had freely distributed more than five million of these leaflets!

Three weeks before his death he addressed the members of the First Baptist Church of Riverside, Calif., on the blessings and riches of tithing possessions, income and increase. Every business in which he was interested tithed. His returns were so great that he created a Tithing Fund and had it incorporated. His tithing gifts went around the world, for he was deeply interested in Missions at home and abroad. He gave liberally.

He was greatly interested in the distribution of Testaments, Gospels and religious literature. He rose from poverty to millions because he BELIEVED that God would honor His promise to pour out His blessings today upon any man or woman who would accurately and carefully tithe or set aside one-tenth of his or her possessions, salary or income for spiritual purposes.

Thus we have a concrete example that verifies God's promises which He has made to any person, anywhere, anytime, whether religious or otherwise, to bless that person on financial lines if he will accurately, systematically, and continually lay aside the tenth for the work of the Lord. Any man or woman can prove God's promises in regard to the blessings of tithing. If you are a Christian, the blessings of tithing will not only be financial but also they will be physical, mental, and most of all, deeply spiritual.—Reprinted from the Herald of His Coming, Los Angeles, California.

COURTESY

Courtesy is the keystone of safety.

Courtesy is the heart of civilized society.

Courtesy is the stairway to success.

Courtesy is the receipt for happiness.

Courtesy is the hearthstone of the home and the cradle of child-training.

Courtesy is the cement of friendship.

Courtesy is the atmosphere of love.

Courtesy is the seal of genuine Christianity.

Courtesy has quenched more fires of opposition than all the arguments in the

world.

Courteous attitudes bespeak a brave and

confident heart.

No duty so pressing nor call so urgent that

there is not time for courtesy.—Wesleyan

Methodist.

WHY ARE THE SAINTS, SAINTS?

Why were the saints, saints? Was it because they were made of different clay than the average man?

Was it because they were sheltered from the grinding cares of life?

Was it that they lived in a calm age, surrounded by serenity and composure?

No, none of these offer a plausible answer to the question. They, all together, could not produce sainthood.

What then is the answer? Why were some individuals holy, devout and godlike while others were the opposite in nearly every particular?

Saints were saints because they were cheerful when it was difficult to be cheerful, they were patient when there was plenty of occasion to be impatient; they pushed on when they wanted to rest; they kept silent when they wanted to talk; they were agreeable when surrounded with disagreeable things and people.

Saints were saints because they forgot self in service for others; they went the second mile, they cared for the man on the Jericho road who had fallen among thieves, they broke the alabaster box of very precious ointment and poured it upon the living.

Saints were saints because a vision of God inwardly transformed them. This inner vision changed their ideas of values, gave a new significance to life, and empowered them to walk the lonely road of suffering with rejoicing.—Wesleyan Methodist.

OBITUARY

Nortondale has lost its oldest and highly respected resident in the passing of **Sister Currey**, aged 85 years. Our sister fell and broke her hip a few weeks ago. She died on Good Friday in the hospital at Fredericton and was buried Easter Sunday. Her pastor, Rev. J. A. Owens conducted the service at her late home. The Owens family sang three favorite hymns of our sister.

She leaves to mourn three daughters and two sons, and one sister.

Our sister was always faithful in her attendance at the services held in the school house in that community, until failing health prevented her. She was a good woman and will be remembered by all who knew her as such. May her mantle fall on others in that place. Her remains were placed in the Nortondale cemetery, to await the great Resurrection Morn.

God bless the sorrowing ones.

—J. A. O.

Fred E. Jennings passed away at his home in Upper Woodstock on March 15th, at the age of 67 years.

He leaves to mourn his wife, one son Elwood; two daughters, Mrs. Clifford Schriver and Mrs. William McGann; five grandchildren, one brother Edwin and several nieces and nephews.

Prayers were held at the home and the largely attended funeral took place at the Reformed Baptist Church in Woodstock, Rev. B. M. Hicks officiating, assisted by Rev. B. C. Cochrane, Rev. F. A. Anderson and Rev. J. A. Owens. Burial was made in the family lot at Lower Brighton.

He will be greatly missed by our Woodstock church, also at Beulah and Riverside Camps.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our sincere sympathy.