



NOT HEARERS ONLY . . .

Dorothy and Virginia had repeated the Golden Text: "Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only," thinking little of its meaning. Their teacher, Miss Benton, had talked earnestly to them, and now the girls were starting home.

As they reached the sidewalk, Dorothy said, "Wait a minute," and suddenly darted back into the church. In a little while she was back again, with Donna by her side. "I've asked Donna to walk with us—she says that she lives in the block just west of us."

"O Donna, I'm so glad to have you go with us!" cried Virginia—and by the way they chatted all the way home, you would never have guessed that this was Donna's first day in their Sunday school.

As they neared Dorothy's home, and they were saying good-bye, Donna squeezed Dorothy's arm and said:

"I guess you are a 'doer' and not just a 'hearer' today."

"What do you mean?" queried Dorothy.

"Well, just this: no one but the teacher had spoken to me today, and I was beginning to feel that you were not a very friendly class of girls—but I am glad you called me," replied Donna, and she looked very happy.

"I didn't think anything about the Golden Text," said Dorothy, "but this morning I asked Jesus to help me to make someone happy today—and I guess that's why I noticed that you looked lonely when we passed you. Now we are going to be good friends. Come over tomorrow, and play dolls with Virginia and me."

As the girls separated, Virginia thought to herself, "I wonder if I, too, could be a 'doer'; I believe I'll take some flowers from my little garden to that old man around the corner, who broke his knee."

I believe a lot of you boys and girls would be "doers of the word, and not hearers only," if you, like, Dorothy, would ask Jesus every morning, "Help me make someone happy today."—The Evangelical Friend.

Because You Prayed

Because you prayed for me
I found the strength I needed for my task,
The courage I had lacked before, the faith to see
Beyond my narrow world; new joy for pain
I found, and zeal
To press on forward strong of heart again,
Because you prayed.

Because you prayed today
I found it was not hard to face the dawn,
Take up again the work I laid away
But yesterday, and shoulder it, and dare,
To smile a bit
And find a blessing I'd not dreamed was there—
Because you prayed.

Because you prayed for me
Tonight, I seemed to reach and find your hand
Close by as I had known it would be;
And somehow toil and turmoil needs must cease,
It was as though God to our hearts had softly whispered, "Peace!"
Because you prayed.—Gibbs.

UNCONSCIOUS INFLUENCE

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buke to sin and half-heartedness and folly, and is a mighty inspiration to goodness.

After the overflow of Sisera and all his host, Deborah and Barak sang a song of triumph and thanksgiving, and closed it with these words, "Let them that love him be as the sun when he goeth forth in his might." (Judges 5:31). Think of it! How mighty the sun is! how he floods the world with light! how he melts the snow, and thaws the iceberg, and warms the whole earth, and quickens and gladdens every living thing! None can stop him in his course; and so God means that it shall be with holy men and women. They comfort those that are right, and convict those that are wrong, just as the sun energizes everything that has life, and hastens the dissolution of everything that is dead.

But while holy people have power to bless and do good, they also have a strange influence often to arouse persecution. They prove the saying of Jesus, "I came not to send peace, but a sword." (Matt. 10:34).

But even this will turn to a blessing. God makes it work for good to them that love Him, and it often leads to the salvation of the persecutors. The godly life and testimony of Joseph rebuked his unclean brothers, and they sold him into slavery. But years after, when he ruled over Egypt, and his brothers were seeking his forgiveness and mercy, he said, "Fear not: . . . as for you, ye thought evil against me; but God meant it unto good, to bring to pass, as it is this day, to save many people alive." (Gen. 50:19-20). Thus persecution often leads to the salvation of many people.

This very power of a holy life to arouse hatred and persecution and opposition is a part of the unconscious influence of holiness, and is mightily used of God for the advancement of His Kingdom on earth, so that many have been able to say with Paul when he was put into jail that locking them up had only made the Gospel spread more, and made other men bolder to preach it.

"Come," said a distinguished Scotch professor to a German skeptic, "and I will show you a student that will make you think of Jesus."

"There is no difference between him and the book," said his fellowtownsmen of a Chinese convert.

"Ye are the light of the world," said Jesus; "ye are the salt of the earth."

Such lives are full of healing, cleansing, helping, comforting power; and such may be your life, my brother, my sister, no matter how dark your surroundings, if you will consecrate yourself entirely to God, take up your cross and follow Jesus, and seek, ask for, and receive the Holy Spirit as your Sanctifier.

Oh, that He may come into your heart just now, and nevermore be grieved, or allowed to depart!

"Oh, make my life one blazing fire

Of pure and fervent heart desire

The lost to find, the low to raise,

And give them cause Thy name to praise,

Because, wherever I may go,

I show Thy power to every foe!"

OBITUARY

The death of William Alfred Smith, age seventy, occurred November 25th, in the Pugwash Hospital, after a brief illness. He leaves to mourn, besides his wife, one sister, Miss Elizabeth Smith, of Truro. Before his death Brother Smith happily told his loved ones that he was "going home."

The funeral service was held from his late home in Wallace Bridge, N. S., to which place he had moved a few months prior to his death. The service was conducted by Lic. F. L. Harvey, pastor of the Londonderry, N. S., Reformed Baptist Church, of which the deceased was a member, assisted by Rev. G. W. Sashe, pastor of the United Church of Canada, Pugwash, N. S. Interment was in Chapman's Cemetery, Wallace Bridge.

To the sorrowing loved ones we extend our sympathy and prayers.

Paul Trask—Little Paul, 4½ months, was called home to heaven on Dec. 29th, after a brief illness of pneumonia. He leaves to mourn his sorrowing parents, Mr. and Mrs. Irvine Trask, of Sandford, N. S., and two sisters, Carrol and Irva, both at home. The funeral services were conducted from the home by the writer, with the Sandford choir singing three selections. Interment was in the Darling Lake Cemetery on Dec. 31st. To this brief-stricken family we offer deep sympathy, and pray that the God of all grace may sustain them.

H. S. Wilson.

OUR HEAVENLY COMPANION

The Lord is often present in our lives in things that we do not dream possess any significance. He loves to show His hand through the unexpected. Often He keeps us from seeing His way until just before He opens it, and then, immediately that it is unfolded, we find that He was walking by our side in the very thing, long before we suspected its meaning.

Dr. A. B. Simpson.

VIGILANCE

The Spirit-filled life is to be a life of ceaseless vigilance. The more you are under the mastery of the Spirit the more watchful as a Christian you must be. And if you are a Spirit-filled Christian then there comes into your life a sworn, undying hostility to Satan and sin; and through the grace of God the conflict may minister to your blessing and help.

Charles Inwood.

"If our love were but more simple,
We would take Him at His Word;
And our lives would be all sunshine,
In the sweetness of the Lord."

BUT THIS I KNOW . . .

I will go in the strength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only." (Psalm 71:16).

Needham Phillips

I do not know what changes lie ahead,
What joy or sorrow,
What disappointment or what glad surprise
May come tomorrow.
But this I know—though smooth the road or rough
As each day dawns His grace will be enough.

So in His strength I bravely venture forth
In the New Year;

If on the water He should bid me walk,

I will not fear;
Convinced am I that in the sun and shade,
He will be with me—I am not afraid.

—Evangelical Christian

The King's Highway