



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 they were starting home.

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

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

As they neared Dorothy's home and she was saying "good-bye," Dona squeezed her arm and said, "I guess you were a 'Doer' and not a 'Hearer only' today."

"Why, what do you mean?" questioned 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 so glad you called me," answered Dona, and she looked so happy.

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

As they separated Virginia thought to herself, "I wonder if I could be a 'Doer' too; I believe I will 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 each morning to "help me make somebody happy today."—The Gospel Herald.

THE BOY WHO DID NOT CARE

"James, my son, you are wasting your time playing with that kitten when you ought to be studying your lesson. You will get a bad mark," said Mother Mason to her son.

"I don't care," said the boy, as he continued to amuse himself with the kitten.

"But you ought to care, my boy," rejoined his mother, with a sigh. "You will grow up an ignorant, good-for-nothing man if you don't make use of your opportunities."

"I don't care," said James, as he raced into the yard.

"Don't care will be the ruin of that child," said the mother, to herself. "I must teach him a lesson he will not easily forget."

Guided by this decision, she made no provision for dinner. When noon arrived, her idle boy rushed into the house, as usual, shout-

ing, "Mother, I want my dinner!"

"I don't care," said his mother very calmly, working with her needle without looking up.

"I'm hungry, Mother," said the boy.

"I don't care," she repeated.

James was puzzled. His mother had never before thus treated him. They were strange words for her to use, and her manner was so cold that he could not understand it. He was silent for a while, then spoke again.

"Mother, I want something to eat."

"I don't care," was the cool reply.

"But recess will soon be over, Mother, and I shall starve if I do not get some dinner," urged James.

"I don't care."

This was too much for the boy to endure. He burst into tears. His mother, seeing him subdued, laid down her work and, calling him to her side, stroked his hair very gently, and said:

"My son, I want to make you see the folly and sin of the habit you have of saying, 'I don't care.' Suppose I did not care for you—what would you do for dinner, for clothing, for education? You see, I must care for you, or you must suffer. And if you must suffer through my lack of care for you, don't you think you will also suffer if you don't care for yourself? And don't you see that I must suffer too, if you don't care for my wishes?"

James had never looked on his evil habit in that light before. He promised to do better and, after having his dinner, went to school a wiser boy.—Christian Commonwealth.

HAVE YOU THE BURDEN?

(Contd. from Page 4)

of revivals that witnessed the conversions of untold multitudes.

It was that same burden for souls that made D. L. Moody, under the mighty anointing of the Spirit, exclaim: "The world has yet to see what God can do through one man wholly surrendered to Him."

Ah, that burden, that burden for souls—how it has characterized God's anointed ones all down the centuries! Paul, Carvasso, Oxtoby, Whitefield, Stoner, McCheyne, Brainerd, Bounds, Hyde and a host of others—mighty wrestlers with God.

Theirs, my brethren, is the experience I crave above all others, for they had God's seal. There was no doubt about their anointing; they were Spirit-filled, every last one of them, for they travailed in soul for the perishing.

Have you, then, the burden? Do you weep over souls? Are you longing to see them saved? Do you value all meetings only in so far as they contribute to the salvation of sinners? Do you judge of the spirituality of a church by its interest in the saving of lost men and women? Or are you glorying in some great emotional experience, some ecstatic thrill, physical or otherwise more than in the salvation of the perishing.

Seek not the anointing for your own happiness. Ask not for the fullness in order that you may boast of a thrilling experience. But seek rather a baptism into Christ's sufferings and ask for the burden that produces soul travail. You will not be disappointed.

Thus you will know when you are filled and anointed. Unmistakable evidence will be yours. Neglect it not, but dare to go the Calvary way and bleed for the lost.—Alliance Weekly.

DeVERNE MULLEN'S SLATE

Jan. 4 - 9—Wood Harbour, N. S.

Jan. 11 - 23—Grand Harbour, N. B.

Jan. 25 - 30—Hartland, N. B.

Feb. 2 - 13—Nazarene Church, Somerville, Mass.

Feb. 15 - 27—Nazarene Church, Norwood, Mass.

March 6 - 20—Marysville, N. B.

March 23 - April 3 — Nazarene Church, Plattsburg, N. Y.

April 5 - 17—Nazarene Church, Melrose, Mass. (Tentative).

H. R. INGERSOLL'S SLATE

Jan. 9 - 30—Hartland, N. B.

Feb. 6 - 27—Jonesport, Me.

Mar. 6 - 20—North Head, N. B.

Mar. 22 - April 3—Black's Harbour, N. B.

April 10 - 24—Perth, N. B.

May 1 - 15—Home Missions.

May 31 - June 12—Gordonsville, N. B.

June 14 - 26—Killams Mills, N. B.

"MOMENTS OF MEDITATION" FROM CJCH HALIFAX, N. S.

Rev. Ralph Hobson is conducting a weekly broadcast, "Moments of Meditation," from radio station CJCH, Halifax, N. S., 920 Kilocycles, each Saturday at 7.45 a.m.

MORNING DEVOTIONS BROADCAST FROM CFNB, FREDERICTON, N. B. 8.30 - 9.00 A. M.

Rev. G. R. Symonds, 10th of each month.

Rev. H. S. Wilson—19th of each month.

Rev. B. C. Cochrane, 27th of each month.

Rev. J. A. Owens, 30th of each month.

HOME MISSION FUND

Perth Church	\$ 25.00
Moncton Church	50.00
Beals Church	100.00
Marysville Church	100.00
Wood Island	10.40
Salem Church	20.00
Seal Cove Church	350.00
Sandford Church	60.00
Presque Isle Church	20.00
Fredericton Church	75.00
Victoria Corner Church	20.00
Maple Ridge Church	35.00
Head of Millstream Church	30.25
Hartland Church	50.00
Gordonsville Church	20.00
Killams Mills Church	15.00
Lower Hainesville Church	7.50
Truro Church	50.00
Old Town Church	7.50
Bloomfield Church	7.00
Mr. Moses Hillman	20.00

May God's blessing rest upon each giver and each church.

W. L. Fernley, Treasurer

DISAPPOINTING CRISTIANS

(Contd. from Page One)

To that child who hoped you would not fail him? To that adolescent who knew you would lend help in his problem? To that pastor who counted you as one of the faithful? To our Saviour, who was anxious that you would be salt to create thirst for Him in the hearts of others? who hoped your persistent prayers and consistent living would conquer and bring the soul to the truth? who trusted that your light would shine?

Have you been a disappointing Christian? How long can we be a disappointment and still be Christians?—Herald of Holiness.

The King's Highway