



ALL THE CHILDREN

"There," said Mary Alice, "that finishes my baking for today. Five cakes are all ready to be put into the oven."

"Yes, we can get the dishes washed before it's time to go home," replied Helen.

Mary Alice and Helen lived in a little country village. Mary Alice had a big yard to play in and a lovely big apple tree for shade. So, that was where they always played house. It was a lot of fun to make mud pies and cakes. Helen's mother had given them an old oil stove that was a fine stove, for them. Nearly every afternoon the two girls could be found baking, having lunch together, and washing the dishes.

"Oh, hurry up!" suddenly whispered Mary Alice. "Here comes that funny girl, Sadie, I guess her name is. We don't want to play with her."

"Well, I should say not," answered Helen. "Folks say they're foreigners. I guess that's why she talks so funny; and I guess they eat awfully strange things, too."

Quickly they put the dishes away, and ran toward the house before the lonely little face peeked through the hole in the old stone wall. It was a sad little face, and the little girl to which it belonged looked at the playhouse for a while, and then walked slowly away.

The next day was Sunday. Mary Alice ran to Helen's house, and they went skipping together down the path toward the little white church house.

"I hope Miss Margaret has that new picture for our room today," Helen said.

"Yes," replied Mary Alice, "I have wondered all through the week what kind of a picture it is, but it's a lot more fun to have a surprise."

They stole quietly into the Sunday school room, and sat down. Right in the middle of the wall, in front of them, was a picture. They knew it was the surprise picture! But what it was they couldn't guess, for over its face hung a soft cloth. They could hardly wait to see it!

Soon their teacher, Miss Margaret, arose and said:

"Jesus once said, 'Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of heaven.' Our new picture is about that."

She then took the cloth away from the picture. It was beautiful! There was Jesus and a lot of children—but some were white, one was black, and several of them were dark colored. All wore different kinds of clothing, and had different kinds of faces; but they were all looking at Jesus as if they just loved Him. Then Miss Margaret sang for them a little song, but all that Mary Alice could remember was:

"Jesus loves the little children . . .
All the children of the world."

Sadie, the little foreign-looking girl, sat in a little chair near Miss Margaret. Helen and Mary Alice just kept looking at her, then at

the picture, and then at each other. Then Helen whispered:

"Mary Alice, don't you think Sadie looks a little like that one little girl in the picture?"

"Yes," replied Mary Alice. "I have an idea, too. I'll tell you about it after Sunday school."

After Sunday school that day, instead of two little girls skipping home together, there were three.

The next day, instead of just two little girls playing house under the big apple tree, there were three! Indeed, they played so long that three mothers went looking for the three little girls.

Mary Alice and Sadie were putting dishes on the table, while Helen was busy stirring something with a spoon in a pan on the stove.

"Sadie," said Mary Alice, "do you think this is nearly done?" called out Helen.

Then Mary Alice said, "Sadie, it's going to be lots of fun cooking things as they do in the country you came from. We're tired making the same thing every day."

"I think it's fun, all of us playing together," said Sadie.—Story World.

H. R. INGERSOLL'S SLATE

Aug. 31 - Sept. 11—O'Leary, P. E. I. (Nazarene).

Sept. 13 - 25—Millville.

Sept. 28 - Oct. 2—Wood Island.

Oct. 3 - 9—Seal Cove.

Oct. 11 - 23—Fredericton.

Oct. 26 - Nov. 6—Perth.

Nov. 13 - 27—Truro.

Nov. 30 - Dec. 11—Sussex.

H. S. MULLEN'S SLATE

Sydney, Cape Breton, N. S., Sept. 18-Oct. 2.
Windsor, N. S., Oct. 30-Nov. 13.

DeVERNE MULLEN'S SLATE

Sept. 14 - 25—Nazarene Church, Waltham, Mass.

Sept. 27 - Oct. 9—Nazarene Church, Haverhill, Mass.

Oct. 19 - 30—Nazarene First Church, Rochester, N. Y.

PAUL MULLEN'S SLATE

O'Leary, P. E. I.—Aug. 31-Sept. 11.

Sydney, N. S. (Mullen Trio)—Sept. 18-Oct. 2.
Newmarket Ontario—Oct. 12-23.

Windsor, N. S. (Mullen Trio)—Oct. 30-Nov. 13.

Truro, N. S.—Nov. 16-27.

Sussex, N. B.—Nov. 30-Dec. 11.

BROADCASTS BY REV. RALPH HOBSON

The following broadcasts are being conducted by Rev. Ralph Hobson: MOMENTS OF MEDITATION, from CJCH, Halifax, N. S., each Saturday at 7.45 a. m., and CJLS, Yarmouth, N. S., each Monday at 7.00 p. m.; GLOBAL MISSIONS, each Sunday at 9.15 a. m. from CFBC, St. John, N. B., 930 on the dial.

THE HOLY SPIRIT AND SOUND DOCTRINE

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Why do men deny the Divinity of Jesus Christ? Because they have never placed themselves in that relation to the Spirit, and met those unchanging conditions that would enable Him to reveal Jesus to them as Saviour and Lord.

Why do men dispute the inspiration of the Scriptures? Because the Holy Ghost, who inspired "holy men of God" to write the Book (II Peter 1:21), hides its spiritual sense from unspiritual and unholy men.

Why do men doubt a day of judgment, and a state of everlasting doom? Because they never have been bowed and crushed beneath the weight of their sin, and by a sense of guilt and separation from a holy God that can only be removed by faith in His dying Son.

A sportsman lost his way in a pitiless storm on a black and starless night. Suddenly his horse drew back and refused to take another step. He urged it forward, but it only threw itself back upon its haunches. Just then a vivid flash of lightning revealed a great precipice upon the brink of which he stood. It was but an instant, and then the pitchy blackness hid it again from view. But he turned his horse and anxiously rode away from the terrible danger.

A distinguished professor of religion said to me some time ago, "I dislike. I abhor, the doctrine of hell," and then after a while added, "But three times in my life I have seen that there was eternal separation from God and an everlasting hell for me, if I walked not in the way God was calling me to go."

Into the blackness of the sinner's night the Holy Spirit, who is patiently and compassionately seeking the salvation of all men, flashes a light that gives him a glimpse of eternal things which, heeded, would lead to the sweet peace and security of eternal day. For when the Holy Spirit is heeded and honored, the night passes, the shadows flee away, the Sun of Righteousness arises with healing in His wings, and, saved and sanctified men walk in His light in safety and joy. Doctrines which before were repellent to the carnal mind, and but foolishness, or a stumbling block to the heart of unbelief, now become precious and satisfying to the soul; and truths which before were hid in impenetrable darkness, or seen only as through dense gloom and fog, are now seen clearly as in the light of broad day.

Hold thou the faith that Christ is Lord,
God over all, who died and rose;
And everlasting life bestows
On all who hear the living Word.
For thee His lifeblood He outpoured,
His Spirit sets thy spirit free;
Hold thou the faith—He dwells in thee
And thou in Him, and Christ is Lord.

"Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed?" (Acts 19:2).

DENOMINATIONAL DIRECTORY

For the information of our pastors and churches we list the names and addresses of some of our church officers:

Alliance Superintendent: Rev. N. E. Trafton, P. O. Box 47, Marysville, N. B.

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The King's Highway