



THE BETTER PLAN

"Mother, what am I to do with Joe Blair?" asked Cliff.

"What's the matter?" asked his mother, looking up from her work in her lap. The salt-air blew fresh in her face, and her eyes roved past the angry little questioner to the shimmer of the sunlit waves and the gleam of white sails.

"Why, we're building a fort, Mother, and Joe will build it so near the water that in a short while it will all be washed out to sea."

"Why don't you get him to build it higher up, then?"

"Well, I can't make him do it," said Cliff, stamping the pebbly shore, in vexation. "I've tried and tried, and I can't."

"How did you try?"

"Why," said Cliff, hesitating a bit, "I first said that he mustn't."

"And then?"

"Why, then I told him he was a big goose."

"And then?"

There was a little pause before the next answer came, "I jerked the paddle away from him."

"And then?"

This time, his mother thought she would not get any answer at all, but at last Cliff said, hanging his head, "Then I knocked him over and made him cry."

"Oh, my, my, my!" said his mother, shaking her head sadly — and Cliff felt very mean. "You have tried your own naughty way, and failed; now, suppose you try God's plan. He says you must suffer long and be kind. Go back and try that, son."

Cliff went back slowly. He did not at all like God's plan of treating Joe; but he must have tried it, after all, for the two little boys built their fort without any further quarrelling, and it lasted a whole fifteen minutes.

—Sunbeams.

SEVEN GOOD REASONS

A lawyer, with a great display of learning, was speaking at a large gathering in opposition to prohibition. An old farmer, who had been listening quietly, shut up his jack-knife with a snap and said, "I may not understand all the points to this question, but I have seven good reasons for voting for prohibition."

"What are they?" asked the lawyer.

"Four sons and three daughters," he replied.—Sel.

A man who lives right and is right has more power in his silence than another has by his words. Character is like bells which ring out sweet music.—Phillips

"Every duty left undone today is a stumbling-stone in the path that we must walk tomorrow."

TARRY; THEN GO!

(Cont'd from Page 2)

very soon centers in the Apostle Paul. From chapter 13 onward, the Book of Acts gives us an account of his life and ministry.

Paul made at least three great missionary journeys, covering Asia Minor and then going on to Europe, visiting many places in Greece, and likely went even as far as Rome. Nearly every place he went there was a mighty stir. The general account gives us to understand that victory and blessing attended his ministry. One cannot read this interesting record without being compelled to admit that there must have been a mighty power behind all of this. We believe the secret was the mighty Pentecostal baptism, which Paul most certainly received, as well as the other apostles.

We feel that our successes today depend upon the same fundamental qualifications as was in evidence in the early days of the church. What were those outstanding things that characterized Pentecost but purity of heart, unity of spirit, liberality in giving, and the power to speak the Word without compromise? If we are to be successful as ministers of the Word, we must be impelled by the same spirit that prevailed among these apostles.

Now, think of this. The apostles lived and labored in the morning of the Holy Ghost dispensation. The church was new. The outpouring of the Spirit was recent, and was blessed in its manifestation of power and grace. We strive to carry on in the evening of the dispensation. There is, however, a striking parallelism between those days and the present: 1) The needs of the hearts of men are the same, 2) The gospel, which is the "power of God unto salvation," has not changed. 3) The same freedom in speech and the same power resulting from purity of heart and life must be in evidence. And 4) The same liberality, the spirit of giving for the support of the great work of God, must be in operation.

The apostles were not successful everywhere. Neither will we be successful in every attempt we make to spread the gospel. In one place Paul was worshipped as a god, and in another place he was stoned until they thought he was dead. In one place they begged him to depart from their city, and in another he was received with gladness and joy.

Oh, that today we might have a mighty baptism of the Holy Ghost! I believe it is theologically correct to say that there is one cleansing of the Spirit through the baptism of the Spirit, but many anointings. Could we but have a mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit, it would save us from the cheap substitutes that some are inclined to use. A genuine Spirit-filled church must ever be a missionary church. If we lose the missionary spirit of preaching and giving and sacrificing, you may put it down that we are a back-slidden church. —Holiness Journal

"It has been truly said that most of the difficulties in living the Christian life arise from trying to half live it."

It is vain to think we can take any delight in being with Christ hereafter, if we care not how little we are in His company here and now.

OBITUARY

Mr. John Gorman Of Millville, N. B., passed away very suddenly on June 27th. His death was a severe shock to the family and the entire community. He was sixty-three years of age.

The funeral service was held from the late home and the Millville Union church and was conducted by Rev. J. A. Owens, assisted by Rev. Albert Brooks, Lic. Fred Bradford, and the Union Church choir.

Left to mourn besides the widow are four sons, Rev. Karl, Sandford, N. S.; Rev. Lorne, Ontario; Earl, Millville; and Arden, Fredericton; six daughters, Mrs. Irvine Jewett and Mrs. Ruth Bird, Millville; Mrs. LeBaron Crouse, Fredericton; Mrs. Mevny Jones, of Ontario; Jaqueline and Pauline, at home; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Beautiful floral tribute bespoke the esteem of many friends. May God comfort the mourning hearts.

—J. A. Owens.

Mr. George Lowell, Prospect Harbour, Me., died July 17th. He leaves to mourn his passing, a brother, two daughters, one son and several grandchildren. The funeral service was conducted in the Beals, Maine, church by Lic. Glendon Kierstead, assisted by Rev. E. W. Blackstone.

Mr. Harry Cliff, of Island View, N. B., died suddenly Aug. 2nd. The funeral service was held at McAdam's Funeral Home, Fredericton, Aug. 4th, conducted by Rev. B. C. Cochran, with H. W. MacDonald as soloist.

May the Lord comfort all mourning hearts.

WEDDINGS

Bradford-Owens At the Reformed Baptist Parsonage, Millville, N. B., July 1st., Rev. J. A. Owens united in marriage his daughter, Alice Mae, and Lic. Fredericton Bradford, son of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Bradford, of Black's Harbour, N. B. Lic. and Mrs. Bradford will reside at Bath, N. B., where the groom has accepted a pastorate. They expect to go to South America as missionaries in the future.

Bradley-Crouse At the Union Church, Millville, N. B., July 6th., Miss Anna Crouse and Mr. Weldon Bradley were united in marriage by Rev. J. A. Owens.

White-Banks—Elizabeth Banks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Banks, of Barker's Point, N. B., and James White, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest White, of Marysville, N. B., were united in marriage at the Barker's Point R. B. parsonage on June 30th. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. S. Wilson.

Balsler-MacCallum—At the Reformed Baptist Church, Moncton, N. B., August 3rd., Bertha Etta MacCallum, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milford MacCallum, and Frank Dysart Balsler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Balsler, were united in marriage by Rev. E. W. Tokley.

The Gospel does not offer you wealth or a position of fame, but it does offer you grace whereby you can live a life that tells upon other lives for God and for His kingdom. There are broken hearts to mend, and evil forces to combat. **God loves you**, and I plead with you that you may bring your lives to Him. Herbert Lockyear.

The King's Highway