

THE

# Canadian Union Messenger.

"As the cold of snow in the time of harvest, so is a faithful messenger."

VOLUME 5.

LORNE PARK, ONTARIO, MARCH 23, 1905.

NUMBER 12.

## KNOWING AND TRUSTING

I think if thou couldst know,  
O soul that will complain,  
What lies concealed below  
Our burden and our pain,  
How just our anguish brings  
Nearer those longed for things

We seek for now in vain—  
I think thou wouldst rejoice and not complain.

I think if thou couldst see,  
With thy dim mortal sight,  
How meanings, dark to thee,  
Are shadows hiding light;  
Truth's efforts, crossed and vexed,  
Life's purposes all perplexed—  
If thou couldst see them right,  
I think that they would seem all clear, all wise  
and bright.

And yet thou canst not know,  
And yet thou canst not see:  
Wisdom and sight are slow  
In poor humanity.  
If thou couldst trust, poor soul,  
In Him who rules the whole,  
Thou wouldst find peace and rest.  
Wisdom and sight are well, but trust is best.  
*—A. A. Proctor.*

## WITH THE WHOLE HEART

"And thus did Hezekiah throughout all Judah, and wrought that which was good and right and truth before the Lord his God. And in every work that he began in the service of the house of God, and in the law, and in the commandments, to seek his God, he did it with all his heart, and prospered." 2 Chron. 31:20,21.

"Whatsoever things were written aforetime, were written for our learning." Whoever, therefore, would succeed in the Lord's work, must profit by the instruction, and enter into the Lord's work with the whole heart. His whole aim should be to advance the cause of Christ. None should have a double mind. There are souls perishing all about us. The

house of God lies waste. Are we prepared to arise and cleanse the house of God, and seek the law and the commandments with the whole heart?

The time has come for the Lord to reap, and the golden grain is waving on every side. Let us arouse to more intense activity, that all may be warned. Let each do his work well, with a zeal born of the love of God for the lost, and he will have the assurance of success. A soul saved in the Kingdom is a priceless treasure. Why, then, do we value them so lightly? A tract, a word, a kind look, or a loving action, may save some soul. The whole heart, yielded to the service of Christ, will prompt us to use these simple agencies constantly and unconsciously. Love, the great soul-winner, will rule in our hearts to lead others to Christ.

The day is far spent, and we have no time to lose. What we do to help the cause, we must do quickly and with the whole heart.

WM. GUTHRIE.

## FROM KNOWLTON SANITARIUM

To Readers of the MESSENGER:—

I wish to keep before our people from time to time the work that is being done in a medical line at the Knowlton Sanitarium. We have a correspondent at the San., who sends in, each week, items of interest for those who may be acquainted here. At present we have twelve young people in training,— five from Ontario, one from Nova Scotia, one from Great Britain, and five from Quebec. It is indeed unpleasant to be compelled to reply to letters from young people wishing to come here, that we are training all we can accommodate.

The work started here has been blessed of God. We have been able to do more than we had any idea of doing when we started. All our young people are developing, and will prove an honor to our work. I wish all could realize the work that has been done for many of our young people. There are many more who should be in training, and no doubt many will come from year to year. When we educate and send out young men and women thoroughly imbued with the importance of their work, then, and not till then, will our work go forward, and reach the stan-

dard which God would have it attain. We must educate our youth in our own field, instilling into their minds the importance of that field, its needs, and their obligations to it; and with God's blessing a work will be done. This does not refer to the medical work alone, but to all educational lines. We need to strongly systematize our work, direct our youth in these lines, and with united effort, work for the greatest good. Let us not consider some one pet idea or project, but let our minds broaden out to where the greatest good is being accomplished. When we see a good work being done, let us put our shoulder to the load and help make it easier.

At the Sanitarium God has given us a patronage this winter far beyond our expectations. Many important surgical operations have been performed with finest results. Some brought here with no hope of recovery have been marvelously restored to health. Still we are receiving applications for admission, and as fast as any go away, others come; so we are kept busy all the time. The nurses are taxed to their utmost, and work willingly, knowing for whom they are sacrificing. I wish everyone could see the work being done from week to week.

May the prayers of the people of this Union Conference be for the success of this work, and may many of our young people be brought here to be developed into laborers prepared to carry on this work faster and better than ever before.

Yours in this blessed work,  
W. H. WHITE, M. D.

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#### FROM ELDER THOMPSON

Washington, D. C.  
March 7, 1905.

DEAR MESSENGER.—

Your visits down here at the capital of the United States are very much appreciated. Your cheerful face is looked for each week in the mail. You are looking better than formerly. It seems to have done you good to go to Lomedale Academy, and get under the critical eye of its principal. Glad you are able to get around and greet your friends so often.

I notice you do not gossip in the least, yet carry considerable news. You would carry much more, of course, if your friends would ask you to, but if they do not send it in, your editor will have to make brick without straw. If any complain because you do not have more to say, tell them the reason.

I am glad for the information that my friend Elder Thurston is still around. Like myself, he is living in the "hub". Your friend A. O. Burrill, I notice, sends in frequent items of news for you to circulate.

Between preaching, visiting, writing letters, selling "C. O. L.", and the "care of the churches", he seems to be quite busy. Glad to see the name of your former editor frequently, and as his work embraces details covering a territory from Newfoundland to Manitoba, and north to the pole, I judge he finds his time pretty well employed. Remember me to him.

"Items" from the Ontario office are always interesting; I see that my former fellow-laborer in the office is still working away.

I know it is hard, as you say, to get all the preachers to report. Glad to see the name of Elder Miller occasionally. Have a sort of an indistinct remembrance of seeing the name of Elder Isaac, our good German brother, some time ago. I hope he is still there, and of good courage as in the past. Do you know anything as to the whereabouts of Elder Spear? I do not remember seeing anything from him for a long time.

I was interested to learn that the work in Lindsay is still forging ahead, and that the prayers of Sister Baker for some bath rooms have at last been answered. I have in my mind some interesting reminiscences of the work up there in that cold spot.

It refreshed me to have you tell me that my beloved fellow-laborers, Sowler, Carr, Pengelly, and others are still stirring up the people, and sowing the good seed. The Lord will surely reward them for their faithfulness. Have been looking for a "Canvassers' Summary" so we would know what all the book evangelists were doing, but have not seen one lately.

I often think of Brother T. H. Robinson, and the London Church, the camp-meeting baggage master, and other kind friends at St. Thomas. Then there is Selton, Ruscomb, Toronto, Hamilton, and many other places that you visit. Kindly remember me to all the brethren and sisters. Do not forget Dr. Hill and others in the "Reserve." Tell them that my wife and I are both well, and though we are enjoying the work here, we do not forget the good friends in Ontario. Yours truly,

G. B. THOMPSON.

P. S. Please remember me to your editor, proof-reader, typewriter, and all the school family, and tell them we would be glad to have them report often for the MESSENGER.

G. B. T.

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#### APPOINTMENT

Nothing preventing, I will meet with the company at Lindsay on Sabbath, April 1, for quarterly meeting. If desired, we can hold a service on Friday evening.

EUGENE LRLAND.

## TIVERTON, N. S.

Ten days have passed since my last report, and I send you a few lines this morning to let you know how the battle is going at the present time.

We are now in the midst of the "Sabbath question," and our attendance is in the increase. On Friday evening I spoke on the "Change of the Sabbath," and the hall was well filled, there being the largest attendance we have had since the Disciples opened their meetings.

Sabbath was a day long to be remembered by the little church here. We had all felt that a crisis was at hand, and so had appointed the day for fasting and prayer. At eleven o'clock we all met at the home of Brother Amos Outhouse for united prayer. As the deep, tender, melting spirit of God came in, our hearts were broken, confessions were made, and advance steps were taken. Sabbath-school and meeting were held in the afternoon, and were both precious seasons.

We had no meeting in the evening, and so went to hear the Disciple evangelist. He read the fifth chapter of Galatians, and then took for his text the first verse. I sat on the front seat as near to him as I could, and in the midst of his tirade against the law, he turned toward me, and poured upon us all the venom he could muster. I never felt so much at rest in my life as when the storm was raging hardest; and I felt to rejoice that my dear Saviour accounted me worthy to suffer for his name.

We shall keep right on preaching the word, and pay no attention whatever to their prejudice. They expect another minister here this week to strengthen their forces. We had expected Elder Guthrie to join us ere this, but he has been unable to do so; and so we fight on alone; and yet not alone, for the dear Lord is with us, and we know that "more are they that be with us than they that be with them."

Many are deeply interested, and some are under conviction; and we are hoping, praying, and working to see them come out boldly for the Lord.

The devil is working in every conceivable way, and this encourages us, as it is an evidence that the Lord is also working. "Brethren pray for us."

W. R. ANDREWS.

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**HE DIED FOR ALL**


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Each Sunday morning at 9.15 a little company of four gather in the Life Boat Mission, before going on their errand of love to the Harrison Street Police Station. After having a few words of prayer, we go, trusting that we may say a few words that may be

of cheer to some soul who has been so unfortunate as to have been placed behind the bars.

Coming into the station we are met by a smile from those in charge, and many times they give us words of encouragement. We usually go into the women's corridor first. The experiences we have there would touch your heart, could you be present.

One morning as we entered this corridor, we found three poor unfortunates who were not very anxious to see us. We passed the song books, but one poor girl took the book and threw it against the bars with a contemptuous smile. We began by singing "Pass me not, O gentle Saviour," and by the time we reached the words, "Do thy friends despise, forsake thee," tears were beginning to fill each eye. After reading the familiar passage in John 8, of the men who came to Jesus with the woman, and how the Saviour's love was manifested in that divine judgment, "Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more," we could see tears that could not be checked. I told the poor girls we were "all of one blood," how the lily can grow pure and white from the filthy and slimy pond, and that their lives could be the same in darkest Chicago. Even before I could ask for those desiring prayer, their hands were raised to be remembered in our closing petition. And there we all knelt before the one altar in prayer to Him who has promised to incline his ear.

We pass on, and find three corridors of men, and many remarkable scenes have been witnessed here. Only last week we had a peculiar experience. With perhaps fifteen men in the corridor, we placed our little organ and began to sing. They sang a little, but when Brother McBride began to speak, they talked, and it looked as if all would be lost. But, before the end, one who lead in the talking was facing the bars in humility, with tears falling, asking to have that experience of a knowledge of the love of God. In the invitation thirteen raised hands, expressing their desire to live a better life. We have such experiences each week, and truly it is water to our souls.

Some may ask, "What becomes of these men?" We cannot account for all, but some come around to the mission. The others it may be our privilege to meet in the new earth. However, as for now, we are patiently sowing, and know that

"Ours the seed time, God alone  
Beholds the end of what is sown;  
Beyond our vision, weak and dim,  
The harvest time is hid with him."

And as we meet men whose souls have been saved from a life of sin, it gives us greater glimpses of the redeeming power of Christ, manifested in his great plan of Salvation.

W. E. SMITH.

THE  
**CANADIAN UNION MESSENGER**  
 PRINTED WEEKLY FOR THE  
**Canadian Publishing Association**  
 167 Dundas St. Toronto.

BY  
**LORNEDEALE ACADEMY PRESS**

Subscription price, 35 cents a year.

EUGENE LELAND, Editor.

**TO OUR READERS:—**

When requesting change of address, be sure to give both old and new address.

In case the paper is not received promptly, notify us and another copy will be sent.

Entered as Second-class matter.

**ONTARIO OFFICE NOTES.**

We have received from Ottawa another large order for literature.

Brother Sowler writes from Parry Sound that he is slowly improving in health.

Our religious liberty literature will be ready soon. We look for large orders.

We have just received the Bill of Lading for 500 more "Object Lessons." We expect them any day.

Sister Belle Johnson, who is teaching a church school on the Indian Reservation near Brantford, reports an attendance of twenty-two.

The April number of the *Life Boat* is a TEMPERANCE number. Some of the topics discussed by able writers are,—"Self-Control," "Bible Temperance," "Intemperance in Disguise," "Sources of Intemperance," "Whither is the Nation Drifting?" "How Saloons Were Kept out of Twelve Square Miles in the Heart of Chicago."

The plan is to place the *Life Boat* in the hands of 75000 clergymen and Christian workers. This may be done, and each can help by sending a list of names and two cents for each name, either to this office or to the *Life Boat*, Hinsdale, Ill., and it will be mailed direct to the address given.

**OBITUARY**

WILLIAMSON,—Died of tuberculosis at Toronto, Ont, Feb. 26, 1905, Sister Ella J. Williamson, aged 40 years, wife of Brother J. C. Williamson. Sister

Williamson had her first Christian experience with the Baptists. With her husband she embraced the Sabbath about seven years ago, through reading Patriarchs and Prophets. She leaves a husband and three children. Words of comfort were spoken by Elder Leland, assisted by the Baptist pastor.

A. O. BURRILL.

**KNOWLTON SANITARIUM ITEMS**

The work at the sanitarium is still onward. Our hearts are continually encouraged by evidence that the Lord is working in our behalf. We are also encouraged by the good patronage which continues.

The Knowlton Sanitarium acknowledges the receipt of three quilts from Bolton and South Stukely. Also one from Mrs. Hurdon in Ontario.

Mrs White takes this opportunity to thank the ladies who have kindly donated quilts to the Sanitarium. Such articles as pillows, slips, sheets, or rugs, would be accepted at any time, and appreciated.

For the past week repairs have been going on. Several rooms have been papered and painted, and a fire escape has been built.

**NOTES OF TRAVEL**

Leaving Ottawa March 8, I attended the spring council of the Ontario Conference, held at London, spent Sabbath and Sunday at St. Thomas in company with Brother Hartwell, visited the Lornedale Academy, transacted business with the Publishing House in Toronto, and on my way home stayed over night at Lindsay.

At the latter place I found the believers right at prayer meeting. The prayers and testimonies were short, but full of meaning and of expressions of gratitude for blessings received in work performed.

After the service I was escorted to the treatment rooms where the nurses are spaciouly located. They are commencing a great work. The Lindsay church seems to be a working church, therefore a live church, living in the joy of the Lord.

On reaching home after an absence of eight days, I found much to do, and more than a score of letters waiting my attention.

W. H. THURSTON.

"That life hath lacked its measure,  
 And that soul wants true completeness,  
 That hath not learned that heavenly gain  
 Lies hid in earthly loss."