

EASTERN CANADIAN MESSENGER

General Conference Library

Vol. 15

Oshawa, Ontario, December 7, 1915

No. 48

Maritime Conference

Among the Churches

Tuesday, October 19th, I took boat from St. John, N. B. to Tiverton, N. S. Brother Bryon Outhouse, who has been holding up the light of truth in that place for thirty-five years met me at the wharf and I stayed at his hospitable home for over a week. The people at this little fishing village have heard the message many times, but for the past five years no meetings have been held there. We secured a hall and held three meetings, then were invited to continue them in the Christian Disciple Church which had always been closed to our people heretofore. The attendance was large and a good interest was manifested. We received a collection of \$6.35 to apply on expense.

From Tiverton I went on about ten miles to Sandy Cove where Brother Amos Outhouse and wife and Brother Charles Brown are living. The Baptist people willingly offered us the use of their church which we accepted, and the attendance was good. The believers here are of good courage and are doing their part in the Harvest Ingathering, having collected a goodly sum. Mrs. Skinner met me here and enjoyed a rest for a few days with Sister Outhouse; then returned home while I went on down to Yarmouth and called on a sister of Brother Hubbard, who is a member of the S. D. A. church in Hamilton, Ontario. I found this lady much interested in the truth, and with a little encouragement I believe she would accept it.

My next stop was at Barrington where we had been corresponding with a little company of Sabbath-keepers, who had never been visited by one of our ministers. We had some Bible studies in the home of Brother and Sister Nickerson, and two public services in the school house near, which was filled each night, and I believe that with a series of meetings held here a church could be organized. We are planning on this soon. The members of this company were very much encouraged by these meetings, and I

shall long remember their kindness and hearty invitation to return.

I visited a man interested in the truth who is a merchant in Middleton, and ten miles out from this town Brother and Sister Allen Smith, who have just moved into this section from the States. At Annapolis Royal I stopped over night with Mr. McKay. I found his wife still keeping the Sabbath, although they have not been visited for years.

Crossing from Digby on the S. S. Yarmouth to St. John, I was in conversation with a man all the way who was interested in religious matters, and upon leaving he expressed his desire to have me visit him, and gave me a pressing invitation. We may find people in all our travels who are waiting for someone to talk this truth to them. The people of the world are benumbed by the shock of the terrible conditions, and are glad to meet and talk with someone who can speak as one having authority, one who can offer something that is more sure than human reasoning. The harvest truly is great and the laborers are standing in the market place waiting for an invitation to go to work with the promise that they will be paid what is right, but without the tithes which some are holding back we cannot give the invitation, and souls are waiting. How long will you let them wait, my dear brothers and sisters?

May the Lord bless all the believers in this conference and may we with sheaves go home to glory rejoicing.

GEO. H. SKINNER.

Cape Breton

We are having some good times in this small part of the field. A few Sabbaths ago the Sydney Mines and North Sydney churches met together. Elder Barrett directed the minds of the people to higher things than those of this world, and after the preaching the ordinance of humility and the Lord's supper were celebrated. The blessing of God rested upon us and was felt by all. These are occasions we look forward to on this earth, but what a blessed privilege it will be to sit down at the marriage supper of the Lamb. We shall indeed then be able to sing,

PROGRESS

By Marshall South

I

"Behold our progress!" the Assyrian cried,—viewing beneath
the brilliant blazing sky
The lofty towers, the walls of sun-baked brick, the brazen
gates, the ponderous ramparts high,
The roll of chariots in the narrow ways, the glittering crowd
close thronging mart and street,
The gleaming flash of spears beneath the sun, the shaking
tread of conquering legions' feet—
"Behold our progress and enlightenment! We are the people!
We shall surely stand."

—AND SPEAKING THUS THEY PASSED.

The moon shines cold above the desert sands;
The thin winds whimper lone across the waste;
The shifting dunes long since have rolled and closed
Above dead cities ages-long effaced.
The monuments and towers are overthrown,
The tablets molder in the sword blade's rust,
And all the glory that the past has known
Has crumbled, like the builders,—into dust.

II

"Behold our progress!"—Hear proud Egypt's boast: temples
and pyramids and painted stone;
Column on column reared beside the Nile; throughout the
world for wealth and science known;
Rich galleys clustering on the river's flood; learning and wis-
dom sheltered in the halls;
Vast monuments of power on every hand; ranked gods of stone
and massive sculptured walls—
"Behold our progress and enlightenment! We are the people!
We shall surely stand."

—AND SPEAKING THUS THEY PASSED.

The jackal whines among the fallen stones,
The painted tombs no longer guard their dead;
The desert winds disport with mummy dust;
The gods are fallen and their glory fled.
The bats at even flitter forth from holes
Wherein aged shreds of human clay are thrust;
The silken sails and gilded galley poles
Have crumpled, like the builders,—into dust.

III

"Behold our progress!"—Hear the tramp of Rome:
legion on legion on the stone-paved way,
Clatter of chariots; tread of marching feet; standards
ablaze beneath the morning rays;
Mistress of all the world, from pine to palm; art and
adornment fleeted from every land;
Monarchs in chains behind her chariot wheels; States
that pay tribute to a conqueror's hand—
"Behold our progress and enlightenment! We are the
people! We shall surely stand."

—AND SPEAKING THUS THEY PASSED.

The broken pillars in the Forum lie,
And shatted fragments strew the Circus floor,
The loathsome beggars cluster in the shade
Of walls whose echoes legions wake no more,
The brazen bucklers turn no foeman's steel,
The short, keen sword no longer makes its thirst,
And all the Empire that hailed Caesar lord
Has crumbled, like its builders,—into dust.

IV

"Behold our progress!"—Emperor, King and Czar:
navies far flung and battle flags unfurled;
Europe a checkerboard of blood and flame; their legions
mustered throughout the world,
Hear once again, while red the ruin roars, the puny voices
shouting each to each,
Each on the other shouldering the blame; hear once again
the weary, age-old speech—
"Behold our progress and enlightenment! We are the
people! We shall surely stand."

—AND AS THEY SPEAK THEY PASS.

The dreadnaughts fade beneath the Channel tide,
The cities flame; the fields are black with dead,
The highways shake beneath the tread of hosts
Pouring to meet the flame-shot storm of lead,
Women, sad-eyed, the husking hamlet ill;
The needy seek in vain starvation's crust;
And all the gain of hard-wrought centuries
Is crumbling, with its builders,—into dust.—*Scl.*

"Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love."

There will be no parting there, but we shall live and
worship together for eternity.

Our missionary society holds its meetings at the
homes of the different members, and although we are
few we are enjoying many blessings, for we claim
God's promise that where a few are gathered, there
he will be in the midst to bless.

Our members who are working in the Harvest
Ingathering campaign are meeting with success,
May God's blessing rest upon the cause for which the
money is gathered and speed the message until this
gospel is preached to all the world for a witness.

FRED THOMPSON.

Ontario Conference

Brantford and Lynden

Just a few words of encouragement from the
above places. The brethren at Brantford worked
faithfully with the first lot of Ingathering *Signs* sent
them, and when the second lot came they rallied to
the occasion and went at it with a will to dispose of
them. A company of four visited one part of the
city. Another sister went out one morning from nine
o'clock to eleven thirty and disposed of fourteen pa-
pers. She had good success when she went out
again in the afternoon. "There is joy in labor for the
trusty neighbors." At the young people's meeting
Friday night a club of Chinese *Signs of the Times* was

ordered to sell to the Chinamen that they may have an opportunity to learn the message for today. We now have a club of Chinese *Signs* going to London, Brantford and Hamilton. These can be sold readily. Today I visited nine Chinese business men and sold eight *Signs*. I think each one of our churches in the cities should subscribe for a club of these papers to do some missionary work with in placing them in the hands of the Chinamen within our borders. I was pleased to learn that there are now three thousand of these people keeping the Sabbath. Today a Chinaman bought the third copy of the Chinese *Signs* and he said, "Good paper." He also bought a Bible in his own language from me and said that he washes in the daytime and reads at night. Some will be in the kingdom from the land of Sinim.

At Lynden we gathered missionary funds in the daytime and held cottage meetings at night. This place was thoroughly canvassed and every house visited. The people were kind to us and gave of their means liberally. After we were through here we formed a band and visited St. George, thoroughly canvassing it. Although the people at that place were having a Red Cross Campaign that day we did well. It would be a good thing if our people, after they have visited all within their reach, would go to a nearby town and solicit all there. We will never have a more opportune time to work for the Master. The cause needs the money.

The meetings at Lynden were well attended and the number increased so that on Sunday the room was well filled. One lady has begun to keep the Sabbath and others are interested. At our Sabbath service we studied our duty, as ambassadors for Christ, toward our neighbors and those within our reach. Simple modes and methods were talked over and the members decided to begin a systematic distribution of the Present Truth Extras. Sufficient money was raised to buy enough tracts to place one in each home in Lynden and also a few for the members to send to their relatives and friends at a distance. They plan to follow this up each month and try to reach honest hearts with the message for this time.

Pray for the work at these places.

JOSEPH CAPMAN.

Academy Current

The school family is pleased to have Elder Campbell home again.

Our skating-pond has recently been fixed, and we are waiting anxiously for Jack Frost to do his share.

To-day, the third of December, ends our third monthly test. To us it seems impossible that one more month will usher us into a new year.

George Rickard, one of our boys, who was called home on account of his mother's recent decease, is expected to be with us again very soon.

As the result of a fractured knee, Brother Wagar has been unable to walk without the aid of a crutch for the last six or seven weeks. The doctors have examined the knee with the X-Ray, however, and we are glad to hear that two week's rest will restore him to his former condition.

On November thirty, the eventful birth-date of our Principal, we were given a pleasant surprise. When the dong of the last dinner-bell sounded, we rushed to the dining-room to find the six tables placed to form one long table. When each had found his place a good dinner was enjoyed by all. Near the end of the meal seven of the students proposed toasts, in order, to the following,—The king, the country, Prof. Rowe, Mrs. Rowe, the teachers, the students, and our school.

Before leaving the dining-room, Prof. Rowe was cornered by a number of the younger students, who reminded him of his age by presenting him with—guess how many slaps.

Quebec Conference

Experiences in Frenchville

I have had good success in the city of Levis, but as Paul says, "There are many adversaries." The once favorable chief of police told me that he must do his duty, and threatened me with fine and imprisonment if I sold any more papers in his town. Finally I consented to call on the officials at the city hall and see how they felt about my work, but they decided to leave the matter with their mayor, whose office was in Quebec. When I went to see him he said, "I understand *La Sentinelle* strongly attacks the Catholic religion. [He thought it was the *Orange Sentinel*, and it was condemned in the church last Sunday]. Though I don't want to be bigoted, I shall do all in my power to suppress such things. You can't sell it without a license." I showed him my book which the provincial controller of license at the parliament house had given me and assured him that it is legal to sell temperance and religious literature in this province without a license. After reading the exemption clause he said, "It looks like it." He told me to call on him the next day, and I left three numbers of *La Sentinelle*. When I went back he said "Do as you wish in this case," and let me go immediately. Thus the Lord overrules and gives us favor with men of authority when it is for the good of his cause.

As I offered *La Sentinelle* to one merchant he told me I had no right to sell it without a license. I

Eastern Canadian Messenger

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE

EASTERN CANADIAN UNION CONFERENCE OF SEVENTH-DAY
ADVENTISTS

Office Address ———— Oshawa, Ont
Edna Leach ———— Editor

Entered as second-class matter. Price, 50 cents a year
in advance. All subscriptions expire December 31.

Mission Funds Statement to October 31, 1915

ONTARIO

Amount at 20 cents	\$4771 66
Amount received	2871 72
Shortage to date	\$1899 94

MARITIME

Amount at 20 cents	\$2017 78
Amount received	1672 98
Shortage to date	\$344 80

QUEBEC

Amount at 20 cents	\$1342 30
Amount received	1160 53
Shortage to date	\$181 77

NEWFOUNDLAND

Amount at 20 cents	\$528 26
Amount received	416 25
Shortage to date	\$112 01

UNION

Amount at 20 cents	\$8660 00
Amount received	6121 48
Shortage to date	\$2538 52

took up my book and read to him the exemption clause after which he said, "It is no good; it has been condemned." I told him that I had a right to sell it anyway, and he gave me ten cents for three numbers, as many who talk that way finally do. Passing his tailor shop I beckoned with my papers to a young man sitting in a window whose angry eyes were upon me, and asked if he wanted *La Sentinelle*. He shook his head at me and also his fist.

Soon I called on a woman who raged as soon as she saw the name of my magazine and slammed the door in my face. She opened it again and called out, "It is condemned in the *Gazette*."

In spite of the fact that the people were prejudiced I left papers in many houses, selling to those who had money and giving back numbers to those who had not but who assured me that they would read, instead of burning them. The better class of Catholics, who have heard the warning against my paper refused firmly, though politely. A. M. TAYLOR.

Did You See It?

Referring to Sister White, the *Independent* of August 23, in the closing sentences of an article headed, "An American Prophetess," says: "She showed no spiritual pride and she sought no filthy lucre. She lived the life and did the work of a worthy prophetess, the most admirable of the American succession."

The influence of this reference to Sister White and her life work among the many thousands of *Independent* readers, can only be imagined. Find the entire article reproduced in the *Signs* magazine for December. Also a splendid variety of other articles which give the message in an up-to-date setting. You and your neighbors ought to read the *Signs* magazine regularly.

Obituaries

"BLESSED ARE THE DEAD"

HOLLAND—Phoebe, wife of Brother Harry Thomas Holland, of Montreal, died of heart disease, November 6, 1915, at the age of sixty-one. Born in England, sister Holland was a humble, consistent Christian, and a faithful member of the church, which she joined in 1913 under the labors of Elder O. K. Butler. A husband, two sons, two daughters and several grand children are left to mourn their loss, but not as those who have no hope. Services were held by the undersigned, assisted by Mr. Tuddenham, deacon of the first Baptist church.

JEAN VUILLEUMIER.

MITTON—Annie Carter was born on March 14, 1892, and died at her home at Moncton, N. B. November 17, 1915. She was united in marriage, November 26, 1913, to Mr. Richard Milton and to this union was born one child, a daughter.

At the age of eighteen she was baptized and joined the Moncton S. D. A. church. She will be greatly missed from her place in the church services, for she was always a bright and cheerful girl and led in the music for years.

Annie died with her trust in the Saviour and looked forward to his coming with no fear. She repeated the 23rd psalm just before she passed into the valley of death knowing that the Lord was her shepherd. Her favorite song, "In the Land of Fadeless Day Lies the City Foursquare," was sung as a solo at the close of the remarks which were based upon the Psalm which was her last thought. She leaves a husband and a little girl, a mother, one sister, and two brothers.

GEO. H. SKINNER.

Colporteurs' Report, Week Ending Nov. 27, 1915

Ontario

Name	Book	Hours	Value	Total	Del.
J Pengelly	CK	45	\$ 1 50	\$14 80	
P Van Ness	WC	24	15 00	15 00	\$14 75
J Heaver	DR	27	3 00	8 40	
A L Beazley	WC		27 00	27 00	27 00
Inez Cowles	BR	8	1 00	1 00	50
Mrs L E Cowles	BR	8	2 35	2 35	9 00
Total		112	\$49 85	\$68 55	\$51 25

Maritime

F Salway	SP	33	21 00	21 00	
Grand Total		145	\$70 85	\$89 55	\$51 25