

# THE STANDARD.

Vol. I.

MILTON, QUEENS COUNTY, N. S., NOV. 1899.

No. 1.

## MILTON BAPTIST CHURCH DIRECTORY.

REV. W. L. ARCHIBALD, PASTOR.

DEACONS:—Samuel Freeman, Sr., Jas. H. Nickerson, J. B. Wynn, E. G. Freeman, E. D. Ford.

TRUSTEES:—J. H. Nickerson, E. O. Freeman, E. D. Ford.

TRUSTEES OF PARSONAGE:—E. G. Freeman, Jos. N. Freeman, Jas. M. Freeman.

CLERK:—F. B. Shields.

TREASURER:—William Ford.

FINANCE COMMITTEE:—J. H. Nickerson, E. D. Ford, E. G. Freeman, N. C. Freeman, R. H. Telfer, L. H. Minard, Jas. M. Freeman.

SUPP. SABBATH SCHOOL:—E. G. Freeman.

ORGANIST:—Miss Nellie Freeman.

### CHURCH SERVICES.

SUNDAY—9.30 a. m., Prayer Meeting.  
10.30—Preaching Service.  
11.45—Lord's Supper (First Sunday of each month).

2.00—Sunday School.  
3.00—Normal Class. (Mission Band the first Sunday of the month).  
7.00—Preaching Service.

MONDAY—7.30 p. m., B. Y. P. U. Meeting.

WEDNESDAY—7.30, General Prayer Meeting.

THURSDAY—3 p. m., Woman's Missionary Meeting, on week following Communion Sunday.

SATURDAY—7.30 p. m., Conference Meeting, (on day preceding Communion Sunday).

### Light.

The night has a thousand eyes,  
And the day but one,  
Yet the light of the bright world dies  
With the dying sun.

The mind has a thousand eyes,  
And the heart but one;  
Yet the light of a whole life dies  
When love is done.

—Francis William Bourdillon.

### Gems of Thought.

No man's life can rise any higher than his belief.

Power lies not in the theory, but in the application.

A soft answer has often been the means of breaking a hard heart.

Be as gentle as possible in your judgment; as severe as justice in your survey of self.

You can give a man money enough to enable him to declare that he will never lack for bread, but God has promised that the righteous shall never come to want.

### Why He Waited.

A new post office was established in a small village away out West, and a native of the soil was appointed postmaster. After awhile complaints were made that no mail was sent out from the new office, and an inspector was sent to inquire into the matter.

He called upon the postmaster, and stating the cause of his visit, asked why no mail had been sent out. The postmaster pointed to a big and nearly empty mail bag hanging up in the corner, and said:

"Well, I ain't sent it out 'cause the bag ain't nowhere's high full yet."—[Harper's Bazaar.

### PRESIDENT S. J. P. KRUGER'S ADDRESS

The South African Baptist Union reports 35 churches, 34 pastors, 11 missionaries, 44 church buildings and 3,430 members. One of the churches is located in Pretoria, the capital of the South African Republic, and others are located in Johannesburg, Kimberley, Pietermaritzburg, and other places brought into prominence in the present war in South Africa. As we read the reports of the war in the daily papers, perhaps we have not before thought sufficiently of our brethren, whose homes and lives are imperiled in the present contest. The last annual meeting of the Union was held in Pretoria, and an address of welcome was delivered by President Kruger, Staats President of the South African Republic. Our readers will be interested to read his address.

BROTHERS, SISTERS, AND REVEREND GENTLEMEN:—I call you brothers and sisters because you believe with me in Christ. When I see how the gospel is being spread, I think of the words, "How beautiful are the feet of those who bring messages of peace." Those words are dear to me, and I rejoice to see the fulfilment of the Word. This is the peace which our Lord Jesus Christ brought to us. Who can describe the inward feeling of the disciples when the angels brought the tidings, "Christ has risen from the dead?" for it meant the salvation of the sinner from the bondage of sin. After that first Easter the apostles spoke to every one in his own tongue. Churches were founded, and the gospel began to be preached among all the nations of the earth. And if we look at the events which have taken place, under the guidance of the Almighty, since that period, then we see that it was the dawn of a new era in the history of the world. Notwithstanding that the unbelievers persecuted the Christians, the course of the gospel could not be impeded, and although subordinate differences arose between the churches—the one understanding the Word in a different sense from the other—the Christians became more and more united by the one great subject; and, as long as the churches adhere to the Word of God and Jesus Christ, they will continually grow in unanimity as regards the way in which the gospel must be understood; and I believe that the day will come to pass when all will understand it in the same light; then all will unite to work together for the suppression of sin, and the churches will be one and indivisible. Then the four angels, spoken of in the Apocalypse, as standing at the four corners of the world, will prevent the winds from damaging a single tree—the trees representing the Churches on the earth, which will not be destroyed. John said: "And there was war in heaven," but Satan will be bound and cast into the pit that the churches may be sealed, and then comes the glorious state of the Church, the return of the Jews, the gathering of the heathen, and all who shall be saved will then be in—and this will be the whole Israel who have struggled against sin. For this reason I am glad that I have been able to come here—to see and to feel that peace is preached also in this church in the name of Christ. I am glad to think of the day when all Christians will understand the Word of God in the same light, and

the gospel of our Lord will be proclaimed all over the world. In the meantime we can always co-operate in love and peace, and where we differ we can always argue with each other in all brotherly love. As far as I know, the Baptist churches preach the peace of Jesus Christ, and therefore they teach the true salvation. My desire is that every one in this Republic should preach the gospel so that the name of my Savior and the everlasting gospel may be uplifted and made known to all who walk in the darkness and the shadow of death—to every nation and kindred, tongue and people—until the time shall come when every one will understand the Word of God. This is what I wish also for the Baptist church. Amen.

### THE CORNER-STONE.

A great cathedral was being built. The most beautiful marble, exquisitely carved, made its walls. Its wood-work was like satin, and of delicate colours. The windows were like rich paintings, telling the wonderful stories of Christ's life. The workmen had come from far and near, the most skillful only having been chosen. For months hammers and chisels rang, till at last all but one window was finished. It was a south window, not very large, where rich sunlight fell early and late.

"Strange it should have been forgotten," said the master workman, "the bishop comes to-morrow, and all should be finished."

A little, bent man, with a shrewd but kindly face, limped up. Doffing his cap, he said:

"Sir, I have made a window for that space from bits of the other windows. Pray you, let it go up."

"It is the best we can do," said the master. "Put it up for the morrow, man, but after that it must come down."

The next day the church was crowded. Just as the old bishop turned to preach the sermon, the sun burst forth. It came through the south window, touching his white hair with a halo. Every one turned to look. The stranger's window was a flashing jewel. Although it was made of bits, the colors were so blended that it seemed like one. The sunlight glittered and broke into a thousand rays.

The bishop knew about the forgotten window, and the strange way in which one had been made. He had written a stately sermon, but he put it away, and preached the thought the beautiful window gave: "The rejected stone being the head of the corner."

People who heard it and saw the window never forgot. So shall we feel, little and big, when we see that some of our little efforts, which many thought worthless, shall be counted by Jesus worthy of all recognition.—Selected.

Christian experience begins with "He is mine." After we have made some progress, there comes to us a fuller realization of the blessed companion truth: "I am His."—[United Presbyterian.

A living, loving Christian!—there is no stronger power on earth, no power can withstand him.

Our Yankee friends observe Nov. 30th as Thanksgiving Day. They are behind the times, as compared with Canada's Thanksgiving observance.