

higher or lower sorship but a clear statement that through faith in Christ men become sons of God. Paul guided by the Holy Ghost wrote: "They which are the children of the flesh these are not the children of God." Rom 8:8. Mr. MacQuarrie says, "we may have to revise our theology." Milton, Bunyan, Spurgeon, Colton and hosts of others who have borne our banner aloft on many a hard fought field, did not have to revise. Mr. MacQuarrie may have to revise his. We had wondered where this doctrine came from, seeing neither the Bible nor Baptists held it, but now Rev. D. H. MacQuarrie comes forward, and tells us, "It was discernable to heathenish minds."

"After he has been duly chastised" by Bro. Freeman "for concealing the whole point under discussion I commend him to some quiet nook for reflection upon the cheerful innocence with which he stultifies himself."

W. J. PATTERSON.

Fairfield, St. John Co., N. B., Jan. 4th, 1902.

Temper.

A long time ago there lived in an Eastern home two brothers. The younger got restless and wanted to leave home to see the world. Having obtained his share of his father's money, he went into a far distant country. There he fell in with bad companions. He lost his money, and plenty gave place to want. At last he made up his mind to go home and ask his father's forgiveness. That was freely given. All this time his elder brother had been working steadily on the home farm. One day he came home to dinner and heard the sound of music and dancing. He was so surprised that he called one of the servants, and said:

"What is the matter?"

The servant replied:

"Your brother has come back, and your father has made a feast for him."

Now, instead of him being glad that his long lost brother had returned, a dark flush passed over his face, and with a bitter word on his lips he turned on his heel and walked away. "He was angry." That was temper.

All boys and girls know what temper means. Sometimes it is quick, as sharp as it is short-lived. I was out one day on the mountains. A brilliant sun shone in a cloudless sky. All at once clouds began to gather. The sun was hidden, and in ten minutes the lightning flashed and the thunder roared. The storm passed as quickly as it came, and the day was as beautiful as before. So sometimes it is with temper.

Other boys have a sullen temper. They are like the day when the sun never shines and the sky is darkened with angry clouds. So the sullen boy has always a cloud upon his face. He sulks.

Now, boys and girls, we must be on our guard against temper. We are all liable to it, and we shall, every day we live, meet with provocation. When a boy hits you in the playground, you will be tempted, in the moment of anger, to hit him back. When we do not get what we want, we shall be inclined to give way to temper.

Sir Walter Raleigh once was cruelly insulted by a much younger man, who challenged him to a duel, and spat upon him in the public street. To a gallant knight like Raleigh that was tremendous provocation; but instead of allowing his temper to force him to revenge, he took out his handkerchief, and calmly said:

"Young man, if I could as easily wipe your blood from my conscious as I can this injury from my face, I would this moment take away your life."

Raleigh conquered his temper instead of yielding to it, and his assailant was so impressed that he fell on his knees and implored Sir Walter's forgiveness.

We may learn the same lesson from an incident in the life of Sir Isaac Newton. For many years the great man had been studying a special subject. The papers were nearly completed, and lay on the study table. He left the room for a few minutes, and on returning found that his little dog, Diamond, had overturned a lighted candle, and the papers were destroyed. It was a

great loss, for Sir Isaac was an old man, and could not write the book over again. His first impulse was to be angry and thrash the dog. But, instead of that, he said:

"Oh, Diamond, Diamond! you little know what mischief you have done."

When we are provoked it is a good thing to think before we speak. The next time you are very angry, and feel inclined to say something which afterwards you will regret, just pause and slowly count twenty. By that time the impulse will have passed away, and you will have controlled your temper.

Temper can be controlled. There once lived a boy who grew up to be a famous preacher—Robert Hall. As a lad he had a violent temper. His passion often mastered him. One day he was so troubled that he went into a quiet place to pray, and he said:

"O Lord, calm my mind!"

His prayer was answered. He gained the victory over his temper, and in after days was known as a man of most kindly and gentle disposition.

There lies the secret of self-mastery. We cannot conquer temper by ourselves; but with the help of Jesus we can. I was once out in a trap drawn by a couple of high-spirited horses. The son of the owner begged to be allowed to drive, and his father consented. When we got on level road the horses began to get out of hand. The lad pulled all he could, but could not hold them in. His father, who was sitting by his side, then put his hands on the reins, and his firmness soon made itself felt. The temper of the horses were controlled by a strong hand. That is a parable for us. Our temper is a strong, and fights for the mastery. Sometimes it is stronger than we are, and runs away with us. It is then that the strong hand of Jesus is stretched out to help us, and through Him we obtain the mastery.

For this let us strive. No one respects a boy who gives way to temper, but we all admire the lad who conquers it. There was a great writer who lived in America. His name was Emerson. At the close of a lecture which Emerson had been asked to deliver, a clergyman was requested to pray. He went into the desk, and said:

"We beseech thee, O Lord, to deliver us from ever hearing any more such nonsense as we have just listened to."

Emerson might well have been angry, but instead he gently remarked:

"He seems a very plain-spoken and conscientious man."

That incident is an illustration of what the Bible means when it says:

"He that ruleth his spirit is greater than he that taketh a city."—Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.

TID-BITS.

One who has observed closely expresses the opinion that the singing of a congregation may be looked upon as a good test of its spiritual condition. Religion is a thing of the heart. Church singing is an expression of faith, love and joy. It also inspires the spirit of devotion. The song in the heart vibrates on the lips. The more we trust the more we sing, and the more we sing the more we trust. Our church music should be simple, but it should be beautiful.

Attention has several times been called to the mission of Rev. Charles S. Morris to Africa, on a tour of observation of Baptists' missions in Africa, especially with the view to establishing and extending industrial mission work. Mr. Morris was formerly pastor of the Myrtle Baptist Church in West Newton. In connection with his visit to South Africa, a very interesting incident occurred, in which Mr. Morris came in contact with the Rev. Jonas Goduka a leader of a group of churches formed under his administration, called the African Native Church. Mr. Goduka was ignorant of the existence of negro Baptists in America, but found himself quite in accord with the views of Mr. Morris, and with twenty-seven other leaders of the African Native Church, was baptized at Queenstown, Natal, South Africa, by Mr. Morris. These leaders resolved that the name of their group of churches

should be changed to The African Baptist Church, and, after an extended interview with Mr. Morris, dispersed, with the expectation of leading the churches they represented bodily into the Baptist fold. This incident, therefore, is one of the chain of such occurrences in the progress of Baptist principles during the present century.

Some young girls have a good share of excellent sense, as witness this account from a New York paper: At our hotel was a beautiful young girl, educated, clever, thoroughly up-to-date. A handsome fellow was prying her the most devoted attention, whenever he was sober enough to do so, and all of us felt very anxious lest his attractive manners and lavish display of wealth should win the girl. One evening late she came into my room, and, settling herself among the pillows of the couch, said, "John proposed tonight, went down on his knees, said I was the only power on earth that could save him, and if I didn't consent to be his wife he would fill a drunkard's grave." "What did you say?" I asked, breathlessly. "Well," she replied, "I told him I was not running a Keely Cure, but if he really wanted to be saved from a drunkard's grave I could give him the address of several I had heard highly commended!"

Religious News.

HAMPTON, N. B. I had the pleasure yesterday, Jan. 4th, of baptizing Mrs. Archie Dickson, and receiving at the evening service five by letter, including the pastor and his wife, and one by experience. This addition brings encouragement to the church at this time in our history to work for still larger blessings. Our meetings both social and Sunday are helpful. Wanderers are returning and we are praying for an ingathering. The people are uniformly kind to us and we are happy in our work.

H. S. SHAW.

CENTREVILLE, N. B.

The New Year is upon us with its accompanying good resolutions by pastor and people. We held special meetings during the last week of the Old Year; and this week have united with our Methodist brethren in carrying on the same. Our efforts are being blessed of the Lord. On the afternoon of 4th inst. we held a roll call. It was indeed gratifying to hear voices we had not heard before since coming here in June giving expression "for a closer walk with God." On the evening of the 6th inst. the friends gathered at the parsonage. Before leaving they generously donated \$50—including two or three dollars that have since been passed in—in cash and produce, to their pastor and wife. May God abundantly bless the kind people of the neighborhood!

B. S. FREEMAN.

SUSSEX, N. B.

Last Friday evening the members of our Sunday School and others were invited to the vestry of our church, where a bountiful tea had been provided by the ladies of the church. About one hundred and fifty children and adults sat down to tea. This treat was provided through the generosity of Mr. G. H. White, who has always been a strong friend of our cause and who has contributed so generously to the work. During the evening a Christmas tree loaded with good things was, under the direction of our popular superintendent, Mr. C. D. Davis, stripped of its burden for the delight and satisfaction of the members of our Sunday school. The Rev. Dr. Keirstead being present spoke most interestingly and helpfully to the large audience assembled.

This is a section of the first WELDON, N. B. Hillsboro church. Since the resignation of Pastor

Townsend they have been without meetings except an occasional supply. We find here a very clever, generous, active people. They have recently purchased a new organ which proves to be a great help in the services. They have also newly plastered and painted the interior of their