

has always been God's power, God's will. Among the miners in their prayer meeting down in the earth, among the country people in their spontaneous prayer services in the open air, all through the city churches whose buildings were filled to overflowing, has God's spirit been the motive power, and where Evan Roberts comes, he comes to urge yet fuller yielding to the unseen guide.

At the little village of Loughar, eight miles from Swansea, was born this man whom God has so signally used in His service. He was surrounded from birth by influences tending to develop a wholesome Christian character, for both his father and mother felt their responsibility to God in the training of their ten children.

Until the age of twelve Evan was an honest manly schoolboy, obedient and helpful in his cottage home and attentive at school. At that age he started work in the mines by assisting his father who had met with an accident. He was soon put on to the ordinary shift, however, and then commenced a life of regular work. Eight hours out of the twenty-four he spent in the mines, working well and cheerfully, but after hours he did not forget his study and especially the study of his Bible, which he carried always with him. He was very little older when he commenced his first active work for God. Having noticed that the miners' children did not attend the Sunday School, he obtained the use of the vacated mine offices on Sunday, and instituted a class there. He became secretary, and threw himself heart and soul in the work. The mine school was soon known throughout the district, and was later included in the regular Sunday School.

Evan Roberts's intention, and his mother's desire, was that he should become a preacher. He gave himself to work among the miners, and study, more particularly, still, of God's Word, looking for that definite call of God for which he longed.

At the age of twenty—besides his work in the mine and study of serious books at home, he set himself to learn shorthand, and later paid for his own instruction at the work of a blacksmith. He was soon very capable at his work.

Now came the beginning of his real life work. At an earnest prayer meeting he was impressed with the value of prayer, and returning home, prayed long and earnestly. In the morning he told of his decision to enter the Ministers' Training College at Newcastle Emlyn. His mother was overjoyed. His tuition was paid by family contribution, and his own assistance in some of the duties at the college.

He had been there about a year when he received the wonderful call that led him out into his present work. It was during meetings at Blaesanneroch that he was impressed with the necessity of implicit obedience to God's spirit, and obeyed. His faith was crowned, and he went forth to carry the same message to others.

The results of this work are evidenced not alone by the swelling of church membership, the open confession of thousands of converts, but in the practical reformation of business methods and daily life in general. Old debts are paid, questionable pursuits are given up, and Christ is given His rightful place in many and many a business there to-day.

### Taking and Giving Offence.

Half the people in the world have had some friends whom now they know no more, yet with whom they never have had any absolute quarrel.

'There seemed to be some coldness, and we left off seeing each other,' is the excuse, and no more is known, at least on one side. A candid talk might readjust everything; but there is no such talk, and each goes his way with a thorn in his breast—a miserable state of things enough; but a very common one. Ten to one a lie is at the bottom of it; perhaps only a look misinterpreted; perhaps nothing. We all wish that one who is offended with us would candidly state the reason.

To clasp a hand in honest friendship one day, and on the next receive a distant bow and a glance of mysterious reproach, is very hard and often very cruel.

It is a great deal wiser in this world to take and give offence than to bestow or receive good will and friendship. Quoting

## THIS WEEK'S LIST

### of Subscribers Securing Our Daily Jubilee Award.

Probably none of those securing these awards expect them on such small remittances.

We continue to receive daily, most congratulatory letters concerning the 'Witness' Diamond Jubilee, all of which are heartily appreciated. These letters are being reproduced in our columns.

Our friends all over the Dominion are joining with us in celebrating our sixtieth anniversary of the foundation of the 'Witness.' In another place will be found the special Diamond Jubilee club offers, including in addition to reduced rates THE GIFT of one of our Red Letter colored plate illustrated Bibles. One of these handsome books is given each day to the subscriber from whom we receive the largest amount of subscription money (net), for our publications.

The Bibles awarded free appear good value for four dollars.

#### THIS WEEK'S LIST.

The list of successful club raisers for last week, with the amount of subscriptions each sent in is as follows:—

Tuesday, Jan. 2. Henry Ritchie, New Glasgow, N.S.

Wednesday, Jan. 3rd. Jas. Stewart, Harriston, Ont.

Thursday, Jan. 4th. Harry Walker, Summerside, P.E.I.

Friday, Jan. 5th. Myron Cavers, Tatshurst, Que.

Saturday, Jan. 6th. Agnes Cains, Rockburn, Que.

Each of the above will receive one of these red letter illustrated Bibles free, besides their commission.

(Remittances from news agents or from Sunday School clubs for the "Northern Messenger," or from publishers, or from any one who is not a subscriber to one of our publications, do not count in this offer.)

Who will be the successful subscribers for next week?

Cowley, Alta., Dec. 25, 1905.

Dear Sirs,—Many thanks for your letter and the copy of one of your Red Letter Illustrated Bibles, which arrived last night. It was indeed a pleasant surprise to me to receive such an unexpected Christmas gift. This edition of the Bible is certainly a wonderfully good one in every respect—the type, paper and binding being of the best, while the colored plates are beautifully executed, and well worth an effort on any one's part to secure a copy. I shall certainly do my best to recommend your publications, and trust they may continue to gain the success they so well merit. With all good wishes for the new year,

Yours faithfully,

CECIL ELTON.

Port Hope, Dec. 27, 1905.

Gentlemen,—I thank you for the Bible received a few days ago, and which has not been acknowledged before. It is a beautiful gift, and I am delighted with it. One not behind the scenes cannot understand how you do it.

The 'Witness' is a good old stand-by. I have taken it for fifty years or more, and it is as good as new. I shall help its circulation all I can. Wishing you a prosperous and happy new year.

Respectfully,

JOHN MULLIGAN.

Provincial Normal School Building,  
Fredericton, N.B., Jan. 3, 1906.

Gentlemen,—The receipt of your beautiful Red Letter Bible was indeed a pleasant surprise to me. I thank you very much. My club was, indeed, too small to deserve such a prize. And I must confess, though foreseeing that such confession will not appear to my credit, that when I sent the list I was ignorant of the club offer. I was then acting, as I do when opportunity offers, to extend

the circulation of the 'Witness' publications. I had 'prize' enough already in the 'Witness' and 'World Wide' to prompt the desire to do more than I did in their interest. I am one of the many interested workers in the cause of education in Canada, in which cause the 'Witness' is a worthy leader. In reading 'Witness' editorials one has, for these days, the somewhat unique feeling that the views there expressed are the honest opinions of the writer, and not certain ideas which somebody else wants expressed. However, the year which has just closed seems to me notable in the more independent and righteous stand taken by American journalism, still 1906 need not mourn for lack of opportunity in that direction. Of the many periodicals I read, the only really indispensable one to me seems the 'World Wide.'

With hearty congratulations on your Diamond Jubilee, and growing expectations for your centennial,

Very truly yours,

GEORGE A. INCH.

Moffatt, Sask., Dec. 29, 1905.

Dear Sirs,—Your Red Letter Bible was a great surprise. I thought the price of the paper paid me well enough for sending the new names with my own, thus getting the dear old 'Witness' into new homes. We have taken your valuable paper for a long time, and got others to send with us, and all were well pleased with it, and giving up other papers, that the 'Witness' might still be kept to the forefront. My father was a subscriber to the 'Witness' for a number of years before he died. He was born in Argyleshire, Scotland. His name was John McArthur. He was in his eighty-fourth year when he died, and your paper was eagerly read by him after he was set aside from a life of activity.

Believe me, ever faithfully yours,

MRS. JOSEPH TETREAU.

Shakespeare seems an innocent thing enough; but mortal offence was once given by the line:

'Shake not thy gory locks at me,'

uttered by an individual who had forgotten that the person to whom he spoke had red hair.

Jones, forgetting to introduce Smith to Brown, makes two undying enemies, each believing the other a distinguished personage, to whom Jones was ashamed to present an ordinary individual, like himself.

Bashful girls offend their lovers by trying to conceal the fact that their hearts are touched; and bashful men offend the women they love, out of pure stupidity and terror of them. Old Goldbag's nephew is disinherited because he cannot laugh at his uncle's jokes; and married pairs have parted because of quarrels that had their origin in the color of a glove or the flavor of a pudding. On the whole, we are very lucky if we do not get through the world dropping our friends behind us to mark the way, as Hop-o'-My-Thumb dropped his bread-crumbs on his way to the ogre's mansion.—'Christian Globe.'

### Story of Mrs. Luke.

There is in the too brief autobiography, 'Early Days of My Life,' by Mrs. Luke, the author of the hymn, 'I think when I read,' a beautiful instance of unselfishness. Mrs. Thompson, mother-in-law to Mrs. Luke, wrote to her mother, Lady Barham, with a request from her family that she would allow them to have her portrait painted, and that it would cost only £20. Here is her reply: 'Since I returned home my time has been more than filled up with new-furnishing the chapel which, by contriving it myself, has saved many pounds for the Lord's cause, but it has very greatly fatigued me. Then my child, how can I think £20 a trifle to be spent in recording the features of such a poor worthless old tabernacle! Oh, do consider, my child, the number to whom £20 would be a treasure! I know many Independent ministers in Wales, excellent, godly, devoted men, that, with large families, have only £50 per annum, and two or three only £30, and shall £20 be spent on a portrait of me?'—The Rev. Ed. Starrow.