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'Miss Dougall.'

On Sunday afternoon, February 21st, Janet Elizabeth Dougall passed through death to the larger service and reward in the heavenly land. She has been so long and so lovingly known to our readers, and to such a wide circle of temperance and missionary workers, that we know they will welcome this, her latest and best picture.

When attending the World's W.C.T.U. Convention at Geneva, last year, Miss Dougall first became seriously ill, and though recovering sufficiently to return to her home in Montreal, she had ever since been in a very weak state. On Wednesday, February 17, she had a severe apoplectic stroke, and though not at first completely unconscious, became so on Thursday night, and remained in that condition until on Sunday evening she 'fell asleep.'

The farewell services in Calvary Church, of which she was an original member, were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Hill, Principal of the Congregational College, her former pastor.

Miss Dougall's life was full of helpfulness upon many lines. In literary work, her editing of the 'New Dominion Monthly' and her oversight of the Home Department, Children's Corner and World's Welfare department of the 'Witness,' and her management of the 'Northern Messenger,' made her influence known and herself loved in many homes. The older readers, too, will remember how much her writings in the early days of the modern hygiene and health and dress reform move-

ment did to bring in the better conditions of to-day.

Her temperance work was beautifully recognized by a floral emblem sent by the W.C.T.U., bearing the inscription, 'Our Leader.' Over twenty years ago she was the leader in organizing the W.C.T.U. in Montreal, and later throughout Canada. For many years she had been President of the County Union, and had held various offices in the Provincial, Dominion and World's W.C.T.U. organizations.



JANET ELIZABETH DOUGALL.

Born July 4th, 1845.
Died Feb. 21st, 1904.

'They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars for ever and ever.'
—Dan. xii., 3.

To her also was largely due the inception and growth of the Canada Congregational Woman's Board of Missions, and in the home and foreign missionary work of her own church she was a moving spirit; though, far beyond that, she was deeply interested in the work of all the churches.

But beyond this more public work, there are many who gratefully remember her quiet ways of personal helpfulness, her care for them when tired or sick, and her counsel so often sought by those in trouble.

Behind all her work, her breadth and charity of thought, her power of organization, and the value of her public speaking and leadership, the secret of her rich outgoing life lay in a very deep consecration and an unusually close walk with God. Like one of old, she 'endured as seeing him who is invisible.'

Hiding herself as far as possible, never putting her name where it could be omitted, and preferring to work through others, she was all the more blessed in fruitful labor for the Master. In proportion to their knowledge of her life, its rich influence upon individuals has been felt by those who knew her to have been her greatest work.

The members of the family, children of 'John Dougall of 'The Witness'' who survive Miss Dougall, are her brothers, Mr. John Redpath Dougall, of the Montreal 'Witness'; Mr. James Duncan Dougall, of the New York 'Witness'; Dr. Susan Dougall, of Montreal, and Miss Lily Dougall, of Exmouth, England, the author of a number of widely read stories.

God Rules the World,

Abraham Lincoln, during the darkest period of the civil war, said: 'The purposes of the Almighty are perfect and must prevail, though we erring mortals may fail to accurately perceive them in advance.' Mr. Lincoln also said: 'I have been driven many times to my knees by the overwhelming conviction that I had nowhere else to go. My own wisdom and that of all about me seemed insufficient for that day.' Faith in the over-ruling providence of God is beautifully expressed by the Rev. Wm. A. Gay in the following lines:

'When adverse forces block my way,
And turn to night my every day,
How grand the thought if I can say,
"My Father rules the world!"

'When all the lights of earth are out,
And budding hope gives place to doubt,
Blest be the faith which bids me shout,
"My Father rules the world!"

'When sorrow steps my heart in woe,
And robs my little heaven below,

Grief is my friend if I cannot know
"My Father rules the world!"

'And when I reach the borderland,
And grasp my Saviour by the hand,
This truth I then shall understand,
"My Father rules the world!"

The Irreverent Use of the Holy Scripture.

He was a doctor in divinity, a man of power and of influence. The occasion was a school commencement. This highly respected minister was the leading speaker. In the course of his address, he quoted a text from the Scriptures, from the words of our Lord. There was a loud laugh all over the room.

He seemed greatly delighted at his success as a fun-maker. He knew that that text thus quoted in this entirely unintended application would create that ripple of laughter, but he might have known that he was giving pain to some who were present, and that he was destroying for others all possibility of their ever being seriously impressed, with the weighty

truth contained in the text which he had so flippantly used that day. He had brought holy words into ludicrous surroundings. He had treated the sentences which fell from his Master's lips as if they were the jests squeaked out by the clown in a circus. He did not know how great was the harm he had done.

How can anyone use the Scriptures irreverently? We might think that the slightest realization of what they contain would check every attempt at making merry with its words or incidents. We are not considering now that irreverent use which indicates utter unbelief and hatred, and which becomes shocking, but simply the quotation of the words and incidents of the Scriptures to point a jest and raise a laugh.

In many instances no harm is intended, but harm is done all the same. Without going very far into the subject, and without the many reasons against this species of irreverence, let it be said that if there were no other reason for omitting it, it would be sufficient to know that when ludicrous association is made with a text or an incident it is apt to stick to