

OBITUARY

The death of Captain James Scovil, of North Head, occurred at his home last Thursday after an illness of a few months. The deceased was a prominent resident of this place, having lived here all his life. He was a member of the Baptist Church of North Head. The funeral services were held from the deceased's residence at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon, and were conducted by Rev. Mr. McKay, Baptist pastor. Interment took place in the North Head cemetery.

Stanley Fawcett.

Very suddenly, on Nov. 18th, 1915, at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fawcett, Nortondale, N.B., of diabetes, Stanley Fawcett, aged 15 years. He died trusting in Jesus as his Saviour. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Pinco, U.B., assisted by Revs. P. J. Trafton and E. W. Lester, R.B., interment being made in the Fawcett cemetery, Temperance Vale, N.B.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the sorrowing friends.

Mrs. Eliza Parker.

On the 27th of December we were called to Eastport on account of the serious illness of my wife's mother, Mrs. Eliza Parker, but she passed away before we arrived. On the 29th we accompanied the remains to St. John, where the service was conducted at the home of Mrs. Geo. Brown, a daughter, the husband, Mr. Daniel Parker; one son, Samuel Ball; four daughters, beside eight sisters, all of whom are living, this being the first death among nine sisters, who mourn their loss. She was converted under Rev. G. A. Hartley, and united with the Free Baptist Church of Carleton, St. John, many years ago, and was always a cheerful, happy soul. After a visit among the friends, the father returned with us to spend the winter with the writer's family.

C. S. Hilyard.

Edgar D. Mullen.

The Church at Cedar Lake was made to realize more fully the real meaning and carnage of the war to which our young men are so nobly and truly offering their service and life on Dec. 29th, when we were called to the home of Brother and Sister Manning Mullen to lay away the remains of their eldest son, Edgar Donald, whose remains had arrived from winter quarters at Halifax the night before. Edgar had enlisted on September 1st with the 64th Regiment, spent some time at Sussex and then was quartered at Halifax. Just a few days previous to his death he had visited his home in perfect health, but shortly after his return to camp was taken sick with measles and pneumonia, following, brought the end quickly.

He was 21 years' old on Sept. 9th, 1915, and leaves to mourn his loss his father and mother, Brother and Sister Manning Mullen; 5 sisters, 4 brothers, beside many relatives and friends. Edgar had never made a public profession of religion, but we enclose a letter to the parents from his chaplain. The funeral was conducted by their pastor, Rev. S. H. Clark Lam. 3-33. Much sympathy is expressed for the family in this, their sad bereavement. May the God of all grace comfort and sustain them is the prayer of all.

Halifax, N.S., Dec. 29th, 1915.

From Capt. W. F. Parker, 64th Battalion C.E.F., Halifax, N.S., to Mrs. M. Mullen, So. Ohio, N.S.:

Dear Mrs. Mullen,—On Thursday last I left here for a short visit to my home in Sussex, N.B. I returned here today and learned shortly after of the passing of your dear son from these earthly scenes of sorrow, sin and suffering into our Father's House of many mansions. I know your sorrow must be great. You had a splendid brave boy in Edgar; one who was ready and willing to do his whole duty to his King and country, and who made a good record for himself in his battalion. But, best of all, I believe, he became the child of the King of kings—a son of God—and who can tell what glory and greatness that will mean in the ages to come. I regret that I did not see him again after writing you about his conversion. We have our sick in three different hospitals, and these hospitals are so widely separated that one can usually only visit one a day. It is about three miles from our quarters to the hospital where Edgar lay. But I have no doubt as to his conversion, for he was so glad and decided about the matter. I trust that the Grace of God will be given you in such measure as to comfort you in your great bereavement and sanctify you by the affliction that has come to your home.

Fraternally yours.

W. F. Parker, Capt.,
Chaplain 64th Battalion, C.E.F.

At Bridgewater, Maine, November 24th, 1915, after intense suffering from cancer of the stomach, Mrs. Jennie Stickney passed peacefully to her reward.

When told by her physician the nature of her disease, she received it with that calmness that only the true Christian can.

Mrs. Stickney was the wife of the late William Stickney, who died nearly three years ago. She was born in Fredericton, N. B., in 1840, and came to Bridgewater with her parents when but a small child. She was married to William Stickney January 1st, 1862. They moved to Lakeville, N. B., in 1864, where she and her husband were converted, baptized and joined the F. C. Baptist church at that place.

Not long after they removed to Woodstock and united with the church of their faith there, but at the organization of the Reformed Baptist church in that place, they became charter members, and were true to its principles.

Next to the Bible, they loved and read the Highway.

From 1892 Mr. and Mrs. Stickney lived in Bridgewater, until their decease, and their faithful attendance at church, and earnest testimonies in the social meetings, will be long remembered by many.

Mrs. Stickney is survived by two brothers, a sister, also more distant relatives, and a large circle of friends, who mourn their loss.

Funeral sermon by Rev. Mr. Sanderson, who spoke from Rev. 14:13.

Hillman.

At her home, Hartland, N.B., after a lingering illness, Leitha, beloved wife of Moses Hillman, passed from this life Saturday evening, December 11th, 1915, aged 32 years. Sister Hillman was a devoted wife and mother, and a thoroughly consecrated Christian. She bore her illness without murmur or complaint, and died with the full assurance of faith. She leaves a sorrowing husband and three small children, her mother, Mrs. Robt. Patterson; three sisters and two brothers. The funeral service was held in the U. B. Church, Canterbury front. Interment in the cemetery near by. The U. B. choir sang some appropriate

TIMELY ADVICE.

Rev. A. B. Simpson.

"For the spirits of the prophets are subject to the prophets." [1 Cor. xiv, 32.] This clearly means that the Holy Spirit does not overrule our individual judgment and carry us off our feet in wild and reckless incoherency, but He holds His messages subject to our sanctified judgment and will, and permits us to act as rational and responsible beings, speaking or keeping silence as may seem to us most unto edification.

This teaching bears very distinctly upon some of the ideas we often hear expressed about abandoning ourselves to God. God does not ask us to give up our sanity and to become mere passive subjects of hypnotic influence, either from Himself or any other being. He has given to us our own rational nature and He acts in harmony with it. If we give ourselves up to spells and influences, irrespective of our judgment or reason, we are just as likely to be taken possession of by evil spirits as by good. This is the very way in which the trance medium in clairvoyance and spiritualism becomes possessed with the spirit of Satan. This has sometimes been resorted to in what is known as trance evangelism, and we have seen some of the fearful victims of this delusion. It is right to wait upon God for the fulness of His blessing; it is right to wait with an open heart and a listening ear, but God will never blame us for vigilance in proving the spirits and "discerning things that differ." If He has anything to say to us He will give us ample time to be sure that He is saying it. The Spirit of Christ is "the spirit of love, and power and of a sound mind."

It has been well said that the element of proportion is indispensable, both in natural and spiritual things. The atmosphere we breathe depends for its wholesomeness upon the exact proportions in which the different constituents are mingled in the air. A little more carbon, a little more hydrogen or a little more oxygen, would bring death in a single instant to the whole human race. It is because these elements are so perfectly mingled that the air we breathe brings life and wholesomeness. It is precisely so with the gifts of the Spirit. The spirit of love alone will make us sentimental, unless it is mixed with power and wisdom. The spirit of wisdom alone will make us cold and hard, unless it is mixed with love. The spirit of power alone will run all the trains off the track, unless wisdom stands at the engine and directs the way. We have all seen Christian workers who suffered from such deformities and disproportions. God give us the blended fullness of the blessed Holy Ghost, the holy tact of the Master, who "increased in wisdom and in favor with God and men," and "the spirit of love and of power and of a sound mind."
—*Living Truths.*

The Herald of Holiness gives notice of the death of the recently appointed General Superintendent, Rev. W. C. Wilson, father of Evangelist Guy L. Wilson and Rev. D. B. Strouse, of Virginia. The workmen are being called home.

selections, the writer officiating. Text, John 14-2. Brother Hillman has the sympathy of a large circle of relatives and friends in his sad bereavement.

P. J. Trafton.