

OBITUARY.

Miss Viola Mullin.

At Millville, Oct. 27th, of pneumonia, Viola Mullin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Manning Mullin, of Hillview, Nova Scotia, passed to her reward at the age of 22 years. Sister Mullin early gave her heart to Jesus, later on she received the experience of sanctification. She felt her call to the foreign work, and said yes to Jesus. She was in our home for a year and a half, attending school, where she made splendid progress. She endeared herself to us and made a host of friends. She frequently went with us over the circuit assisting and leading meetings. She was always ready to help in every way and her testimony was an inspiration to others. After Beulah Camp Meeting, she entered the hospital at Woodstock for training, thus better fitting herself for the African work. Later she decided to come back to school, only went a week when school closed. She had lagrippe and was seemingly recovering, when pneumonia developed Friday night, which cut her short and useful life off Monday afternoon. She prayed that she might live to see her mother, and yet said it was all right whatever was the Lord's will. She had the sweet evidence to the last of the presence of Jesus, and said He was precious to her.

Much prayer was offered for her by her many friends, and everything was done that loving hearts and hands could do. Yet Father saw she had done what she could and it was enough, so He has called her to a higher service.

Our church and friends unite in prayer for her bereaved family. They have our deepest sympathy. A short service was held outside of the house by Rev. I. F. Keirstead before the remains were taken to the station. Brother Hallett and Mrs. Mullen accompanied her body to her home in Nova Scotia.

I. M. KEIRSTEAD.

Rev. J. E. Wilson.

Rev. J. E. Wilson, the U. B. pastor of Woodstock, died with pneumonia after having a short illness of influenza. His death came as a great shock to his friends and acquaintances.

Frances Lee.

Little Frances Lee, aged 2 years and 6 months, daughter of Brother and Sister Lee, of 123 Union street, Calais, Maine, passed from mother's arms to the fold of Jesus at 12.30 o'clock on Nov. 8th, after a week's illness with bronchial pneumonia following influenza. Her remains were laid to rest in the family lot in the Calais cemetery on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 10th. The service was conducted by Rev. S. H. Clark, assisted by the officer from the Salvation Army.

Mrs. Robert Geddis.

At her home in Calais, Maine, Oct. 28th, Mrs. Robert Geddis, in the 49th year of her age, leaving to mourn their loss, a husband and five daughters, Mrs. John Calson, of Milltown, Me.; Mrs. Hazen Libbey, of St. Stephen, N. B.; Eugene Smith, of Calais, Me.; Josey, Ruth and

Vera, at home; also her aged mother and five sisters and a large circle of relatives and friends who manifested their friendship and sympathy for the family by their presence at the service and many beautiful floral expressions. The funeral service was held from the home on Oct. 30th, Rev. Mr. Bridgam, M. E., and Rev. S. H. Clark officiating. Interment in Calais cemetery

Harold Tilley.

At the home of his parents, Victoria, Carleton Co., Nov. 6th, Harold Tilley departed this life, aged 27 years. Harold had been an invalid all his life and succumbed to an attack of pneumonia. He had been tenderly cared for by his parents all the years. He told them he was going to heaven. He leaves besides his parents, Thomas and Angelina Tilley, two brothers, Willie, of Loggieville, N. B.; Percy, of Victoria, N. B.; three sisters, Mrs. W. Bubar, of Boston; Mrs. Percy York, of Victoria, and Cora, at home. A short service was held at the home and grave Thursday, 7th, at 2 o'clock p. m., by Rev. P. J. Trafton.

HE GOT HER IN.

It is now a familiar story, but worth telling again and again, which Gypsy Smith and others have passed on regarding the late Dr. Charles A. Berry, of Wolverhampton, who was invited to follow Beecher at Brooklyn. Late one night Dr. Berry's door-bell rang. Every one else in the house being in bed, he answered the call. At the door stood a typical Lancashire girl, with a shawl over her head. "Are you Dr. Berry?" she asked. "I want you to come and get my mother in."

Thinking that her mother was in some drunken stupor, he directed the girl to the police.

"No," she said, "she is dying, and I want you to get her into heaven."

The doctor did not want to go, but he yielded under the importunity and earnestness of the girl.

When they came to the house Dr. Berry found that it was a house of shame. Drunken carousing was going on downstairs. Upstairs, in a small room, he found the woman dying. It was in the early days of his ministry, and his beliefs were carrying him toward Unitarianism. So he told the dying woman of the beautiful life, the loving ministries, and the noble example of Jesus. He urged her to follow him, but she shook her head hopelessly, saying: "That's not for the like o' me; I'm a sinful woman, and I'm dying."

"It flashed upon me," said Dr. Berry, "that I had no message of hope for that dying woman, and like lightning I leaped in mind and heart back to the gospel my mother taught me. I told her of Jesus Christ, the Son of God, dying on the cross, that just such as she might be saved; of His blood poured out for the remission of sins, and all the blessed truths of the old, old story. "And," he added, "I got her in, and I got myself in, too."—Prof. Thomas, in Biblical Review.

"Begin every day with a talk with Jesus."

THE CHRISTIAN'S STRENGTH.

I crossed the ocean in a powerful steamship, which weighed more than twenty thousand tons and pushed her way against wind and wave at the rate of over twenty knots an hour. I could not see the propelling force; that was hidden deep down in the glowing furnaces, heaped constantly with fresh coal. That illustrates the spiritual life of every strong, healthy, growing Christian; his strength is measured by the inward supply of divine grace. The spiritual force and progress of a growing Christian prove that his life is hid with Jesus Christ. Happy are you if your neighbors, who can see you every day, can know by your outward conduct that your inner life is fed by an unseen Christ.—Rev. T. L. Cuyler, D.D.

THE COMPREHENSIVENESS OF HOLINESS.

Rev. Isaiah Reid—Iowa.

Since some one must be right to be holy, holiness implies rightness, or righteousness.

Since some one must be just in order to be holy, therefore the preaching of holiness demands the preaching of justice, or justification.

Since holiness means deliverance from sin, therefore the preaching of holiness requires the preaching of sin and its remedy.

Since sin is twofold, inherited and practical, therefore one cannot be a preacher of holiness and not present the sinful nature and fall of man.

Since holiness is deliverance from all sin, and it is through the atoning blood, therefore a holiness preacher must be sound and solid on the death and sacrifice of Christ.

Since The Holy Spirit applies to the human spirit the benefits of Christ's death purchases, and since this same Holy Spirit personally ministers and comforts the heart of the believer, no professor of holiness can ignore the personality and work of the third Person of the Trinity.

Since sanctification in the Scriptures is affirmed of each of the three Persons of the Trinity, no holiness person can logically be a Unitarian, or even a Binarian.

So we might continue the list. No holiness person can be otherwise than sound in the faith. Holiness is the most orthodox salvation in the world. One cannot have the experience without first believing in all Gospel essential to man's salvation. We do well to push holiness.

THE NEW DISPENSATION.

The humblest saint of the New Dispensation, which was ushered in by Jesus Christ, enjoys a privilege that was denied to the high priests of the former age; he may enter the Holy of Holies every day and enjoy the closest communion with God through Jesus Christ.

"Sin's salary is inseparable from its service."

"Information is no substitute for inspiration."