

## OBITUARY.

Mrs. John McKeen.

On Monday, the 30th ult., they passed away to her eternal reward after a brief illness, Mrs. John McKeen, of Kingarth Hotel, Kingsclear, York Co., N. B. Mrs. McKeen (nee Miss Hulda Minue) was born at Penniac, York Co., N. B., sixty-nine years ago. Her husband died about twenty years ago. She left to mourn their loss two sons, Sanford, of Kingsclear, and Ora, of South Devon, and two daughters, Mrs. Clowes Patterson, Fredericton, and Mrs. B. Kitchen of the Kingarth Hotel. Mrs. McKeen, when a young girl of about sixteen years of age, was converted to God. After she was married and nearly forty years of age, she united with the Hamondville Baptist Church of which she was a faithful member. Her godly life was the powerful factor in leading each one of her children to become devoted and consecrated Christians. About ten years ago, after serious thought and prayerful consideration, she identified herself with the Reformed Baptist Church. She was a strong believer in and advocate of the doctrine and experience of entire sanctification. Prior to uniting with the R. B. Church, she as a humble, devout Christian, sought and received the blessing or experience of entire sanctification. She was kind and generous. She was a happy and holy living Christian. She passed peacefully home to God.

Her funeral on the 31st of Dec. was largely attended, for she was greatly beloved. A short service was held at the home. An appropriate and solemn service was held in the Baptist Church when Rev. A. D. McLeod, of South Devon, preached from Rom. 14:7; I. Peter 1:16, to a large gathering.

Many people who regularly saw and heard and knew Sister McKeen at the Beulah Camp Meetings will sincerely mourn the loss of a saintly sister. The memory of her strong Christian life will, doubtless, be to many an incentive to holiness.

A. D. McLEOD.

South Devon, Jan. 2nd, 1919.

Fred L. Thornton.

Pneumonia claimed another victim in the death of Fred L. Thornton, which took place at his home in Hartland Sunday afternoon at 2.30, Dec. 29, 1918. Fred was taken away in the full bloom of young manhood, being 26 years of age. His wife was also seriously ill at the same time. The funeral service was held in the home on Monday at 3 p. m., Rev. P. J. Trafton officiating. Members of the Reformed Baptist choir sang appropriate selections, and remarks were made by the preacher from Matt. 24-44. Six years ago he married Miss Pearl Crandlemire, who with their three little boys survive. He was the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Thornton, who are in deep sorrow on account of his early death. He is also survived by one brother, Arthur, and a large circle of relatives and friends. Many beautiful flowers covered the casket, the tribute of friends. Fred had never made any profession of

Christianity, but during his sickness sought the Lord for forgiveness and we trust died in peace. We leave him in the hands of a just and merciful God. Brighton Lodge, K. of P., of which he was a member, were in attendance. Deepest sympathy is felt for his young wife and family in their bereavement.

Thomas A. Belyea.

Thomas A. Belyea, one of the oldest residents of the county, passed away at the home of his son, Harvey, in Hartland, with whom he had been living since the death of his wife, some two years ago. He was in his eighty-sixth year, having been born in Kings Co., in March, 1833. He came to Carleton Co., in 1854, where he has since resided. Heart trouble was the immediate cause of his death, although he had been breaking down for some time. He was a member of the F. C. B. Church and was a man of integrity and uprightness. He was not very demonstrative but a loyal follower of Christ, and when the time came for his going he was exultant and happy in the thought of soon being with Jesus. He died Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock, Dec. 31st. The funeral was held at the home, Jan. 2nd at one o'clock p. m., after which the body was taken to Rockland, where it was laid to rest beside that of his wife, who had been a partner in life for 62 years. He leaves two sons and seven daughters, beside a large circle of relatives and friends. The writer officiated, using as a text the words found in Rev. 21-7. A choir sang appropriate selections.

P. J. TRAFTON.

Ralph Connor Caldwell

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Manzer Caldwell was saddened on Christmas Day by the death of their son, Ralph, at the Carleton Co. Hospital, where he had been undergoing treatment for five weeks. The remains were brought to his home in Bristol on Christmas night. The funeral was held from the home and in the Presbyterian Church Friday afternoon, Dec. 27th, 1918. The writer officiated, assisted by Rev. M. H. Manuel, Presbyterian; a choir sang some appropriate selections and Mrs. Marish, a solo. Interment was made in the cemetery adjoining the church. A large congregation was in attendance and much sympathy is felt for the family in their bereavement. Ralph was a dutiful child and of a sunny disposition. He was 10 years and 7 months old. Besides his parent one sister and one brother remain and a large circle of relative.

P. J. TRAFTON.

Pte. Ashley Hayden.

A memorial service was held in the Baptist Church at Bigger Ridge, Sunday, Dec. 29th, 1918, for Pte. Ashley Hayden, who died of wounds, somewhere in France, Sept. 3rd, 1918. Ashley was one who felt the call to duty strong. He tried five times to enlist before being accepted. He was in the battle line 15 months before being wounded. His mother, Mrs. Geo. Rogers, three brothers and one sister

remain. The service was conducted by Rev. P. J. Trafton, assisted by M. S. Trafton

Albert Orser.

One of the oldest residents of Hartland, Squire Albert Orser, passed away last week, aged 87 years. He is survived by six children, two sons and four daughters, one of them being Sister M. E. Thornton, of Calgary.

## IF WE WOULD HOLD THEM.

Love is a good form of cement. It holds fast where everything else breaks. That is why God says it, "Love never faileth." Even human love, without any of the supernatural love of God mixed with it, illustrates the marvelously enduring bond. So necessary is the bond of love that the man who lacks it is useless for certain forms of service. We find love playing a prominent part in the awful business of war. A writer in the Saturday Evening Post says of a certain lieutenant in the French army: "He is popular with the men of course; but that is the way of the French army. Any officer who can not hold his men by the handle of their affections is gradually shunted out of command." We need as high a standard in all our Christian service. Any pastor or Sabbath-school teacher can hold his people by the handle of their affections. We can all of us, no matter what our natural temperaments are, have the perfect and undefeatable and unfailling love of God for our fellows, when we let Christ, who is love, be our life and our love.—Sunday-School Times.

## WILL HISTORY CONTINUE TO REPEAT ITSELF?

Every dispensation has gone to seed and has been succeeded by another which has itself after a time also run out. This is history that can not be successfully contradicted. The modern holiness movement was organized to counteract the spiritual paralysis that came upon the churches after the civil war. Will the holiness movement follow in the wake of all other movements? There is great danger of it. If it does fall to pieces through spiritual decay, we predict that these will be the causes; indefiniteness in preaching; gingerly treatment of the sin question by the evangelists; holiness camp meetings degenerating into preaching-matches; a consequent failure on the part of the people in apprehending the nature of holiness and professing what they have not got; lack of real prayer and love of money. There is too much of all this already causing paralysis in many quarters. It is a time when we all must have the experience of holiness on our own account and not lean on the movement or any holiness association.—Christian Witness.

The Scriptures give four names to Christians, taken from the four cardinal graces—saints for their holiness, believers for their faith, brethren for their love, and disciples for their knowledge.—Fuller.