

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Sarah Williams.

The death of Mrs. Sarah Williams, aged 88 years, at Woodstock, March 10th, at the home of Mrs. Viva Watson, removes one of the old friends of my youth. The late Mrs. Williams was born at Pembroke, Carleton Co. Her father was Mr. Jacob Bacon and her mother a Miss Phillips, of Pembroke. Her mother died at Pembroke when Sarah was 3 years old. Her father, who was a carpenter, afterward married a Miss Stevens of Pembroke and subsequently removed to Carleton, St. John, and became the first deacon of the F. C. Baptist Church that was organized there. Here, at the age of 23 she was converted and joined the church there under the labors of the late Rev. Joseph Noble. She frequently visited relatives at Central Norton, Kings Co., and often came to my old home when I was a boy, as she was a favourite with my mother and all of us. She subsequently married Mr. Lambert Williams, of Long Reach, Kings Co., and they moved to Knoxford, Carleton Co., where, by industry and hard labor hewed out a home for themselves in the upper part of Knoxford, which was then mostly forest. Here they both joined the F. C. Baptist Church and lived until the death of Mr. Williams. They were among the first settlers of that part of Knoxford and were highly esteemed by the whole community, as good, honourable and hospitable neighbors.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams had no family, but adopted a boy and his sister, Fred and Mame Hamm, both being now married. Fred lives in Chicago, and Mame, now Mrs. Johnston, lives at Easton, Me. Mrs. Williams' father, by his marriage to Miss Stevens, had two children, a boy who died in early life, and a daughter, Lydia, who married a teacher, Mr. George Baxter, who was in early life the writer's teacher. Mr. Baxter moved to Perth, Victoria Co., where he and his wife both died, leaving two daughters, Iva and Miriam. The daughters afterward moved to Fredericton where Miriam died. Miss Iva is a teacher in the Normal School there at present.

The funeral service at Woodstock was conducted by the writer, assisted by Rev. A. H. Trafton and the choir of the Reformed Baptist Church, the hymns and Scripture being selected by Mrs. Williams, who retained her faculties to a wonderful degree up to the time of her death. Mrs. Johnston, her adopted daughter, and Miss Iva Baxter accompanied the remains to Knoxford, where her body was placed beside her husband. Rev. Mr. Harlow, of Tracey Mills, officiated at the burial.

W. B. WIGGINS.

MEDUCTIC CHURCH FUND.

Miss Bernice McGuiggan\$2.00
Mrs. H. S. Dow 5.00

DO YOU KNOW?

the * there are only six more issues of ing for ray, before Beulah Camp Meet- plans for Beu. Begin your preparation and

Does the little red rebel on your High- way read 20 or 21?

SUNDAY ADVERTISING.

It is refreshing to know that there is one great store in Chicago that refuses to advertise in Sunday papers or display its goods on that day. In reply to an inquiring editor, Mr. John G. Shedd, president of the Marshall Field Company, sent the following letter, which speaks for itself.

Answering your inquiry of the twenty-fourth ultimo, we will say that during fifty odd years of business, Marshall Field & Company never have advertised in Sunday newspapers. They have followed the rule that six days for labor and the seventh for rest was best for employer and employee.

We regard Sunday advertising as an unnecessary infraction of this very wholesome, many centuries old, religious dictum, which we are glad to follow.

We are said to have the most wonderful display windows in the world, covering four sides of a block. The curtains of these windows are lowered from Saturday night until Monday morning, though we have been urged by many people to allow this display to go forward on the Sabbath Day.

These decisions were made and have been carried out by the founders and owners of this institution, because they have always tried to govern their actions by their interpretation of the effect upon the public morale. As their example is followed by many merchants, they have striven to mold their policies along the highest ethical lines.

Marshall Field & Company feel that the fact that they do not commercialize Sunday makes for better citizenship.—Free Methodist.

ONLY AGENTS OF HELL WOULD RESTORE THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

In view of the reported efforts of certain enemies of prohibition to have the constitutional prohibition, and the candidacy of a certain "wet" politician for the presidential nomination, it is well to consider the editorial utterance of the "Manufacturer's Record," a business publication of Baltimore, Md., relative to the restoration of the liquor traffic, which says in parts:

One great epoch in the world's history which will forever stand out as one of the landmarks of human progress is our entrance upon complete prohibition of the liquor traffic.

Through the ages millions and tens of millions have gone down into dishonored drunkards' graves, millions and tens of millions of widows and orphans have suffered in shame and agony because of the accursed work of the liquor traffic. As well might one urge the restoration of free and unrestricted use of opium and cocaine and other deadly drugs as to advocate the liquor traffic, which has been hell's most powerful agency for damning the souls and bodies of unnumbered millions, for bringing to shame broken-hearted women and wailing babies, dying because drink had robbed them of food and of fathers.

Every man, whether as attorney, as trafficker in liquor or misguided drinker, who would seek to restore this accursed traffic, is the direct worker for hell's most powerful influence for evil.—Wesleyan Methodist.

AN EXAMPLE OF PRAYER.

A young man had been called to the foreign field. He had not been in the habit of preaching, but he knew how to prevail with God; and going one day to a friend, he said: "I don't see how God can use me in the field. I have no special talent." His friend said, "My brother, God wants men on the field who can pray. There are too many preachers now, and too few prayers."

He went. In his own room in the early dawn a voice was heard weeping and pleading for souls. All through the day the closed door and the hush that prevailed made one feel like walking softly, for a soul was wrestling with God.

To this home hungry souls would flock, drawn by some irresistible power. In the morning hours some would call and say, "I have gone by your house so many times, and have longed to come in. Will you tell me how I can be saved?" From some distant place another would call saying, "I heard you would tell us here how we might find heart-rest."

Ah, the mystery was unlocked. In the secret chamber lost souls were pleaded for and claimed. The Holy Ghost knew just where they were and sent them along. Mark this: If all who read these lines would thus lay hold upon God with the holy violence and unconquerable persistence of faith-filled prayer, a good many things would give way against which we have been beating with our puny wisdom and power in vain.

The prayer power has never been tried to its full capacity in any church. If we want to see mighty wonders of divine grace and power wrought in the place of weakness, failure and disappointment, let the whole church answer God's standing challenge: "Call unto me and I will answer thee, and will show thee great things which thou knowest not."—Jer. 33:3. We must pray more.—Selected.

FINDING WHERE LOST.

Tell me where you lost the company of Christ, and I will tell you the most likely place to find Him.

Have you lost Christ in the closet by restraining prayer? Then it is there you must seek and find Him.

Did you lose Christ by sin? You will find Him in no other way but by the giving up of the sin; mortify the member in which the lust doth dwell.

Did you lose Christ by neglecting the Scriptures? You must find Him in the Scriptures. It is a true proverb, "Look for a thing where you dropped it; it is there." So look for Christ where you lost Him, for He has not gone away.—C. H. Spurgeon.

Is your missionary Society doing better than in previous years?

Are you getting bedding ready for Beulah and Riverside Hotels?

Do you know that the St. John Valley Railway will carry you to Beulah in about three hours from Fredericton, and a little over one hour from St. John and about six hours from Woodstock?