

OBITUARY.

Mr. Jackson Alley.

After a few weeks illness Mr. Jackson Alley of Jonesport, Maine, departed this life on Thursday, May 5th, 1921.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Delia Alley, four sons and one daughter; also a brother, Mr. Edmund Alley. The funeral service was held in the Reformed Baptist Church, the pastor speaking from the text Ecc. 12-13. Mr. Alley was 72 years old and had he lived a few weeks longer he and Mrs. Alley would have been married fifty years.

M. ELLA SLIPP.

Freeman B. Wallace.

Mr. Freeman B. Wallace, of West Jonesport, Maine, passed away from this life on Sunday, April 17, 1921, aged 79 years, 2 months and 16 days. He leaves seven children, thirty-six grandchildren and twenty great grandchildren. Services were held at the home, the writer officiating.

M. ELLA SLIPP.

Randolph Day.

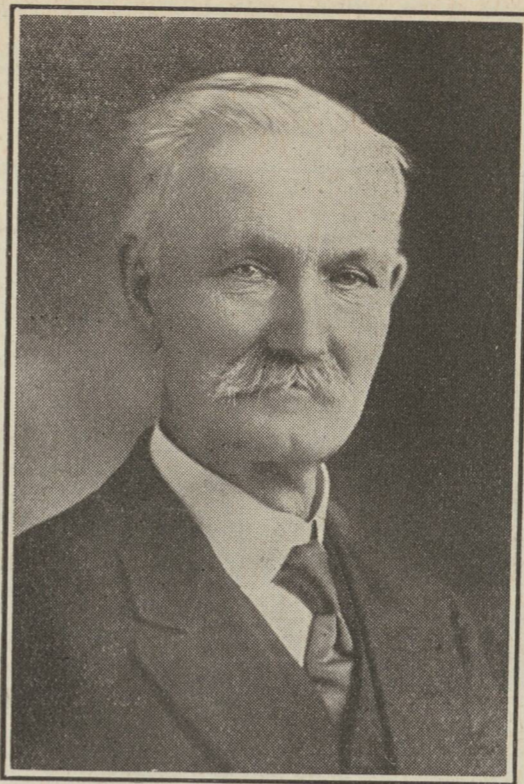
A number of people were at Brighton on the 10th to attend the funeral of the late Randolph Day. Rev. P. J. Trafton of the Reformed Baptist Church of Fredericton preached a very impressive sermon from Rev., 22nd Chapter and 14th verse. Rev. H. C. Mullen, of Hartland, assisted in the service. The choir rendered suitable music. The floral offerings were beautiful.—Woodstock Press.

William B. Harmon.

William B. Harmon departed this life Wednesday, May 12th, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. L. A. Morrell, in the 88th year of his age. He was born at Peel, Car. Co., where he lived the greater part of his life. He and his wife came to live with Mrs. Morrell in Fredericton some sixteen years ago. He was converted in the early years of his life, becoming a member of the Christian Advent Church and lived an exemplary life. His home was always open to ministers and workers of all denominations; seeking the Kingdom of God was first with him. Good works adorned his profession as the church building at Peel will testify. He had been in declining health for some time, but the end came quite suddenly. He leaves to mourn their loss, three sons, Scott E., of Kamloops, B. C., Eugene W., of Mars Hill, Maine, and G. Frank, of Gillingham, England; three daughters, Alice M. Davis, Vancouver, B. C., and Mrs. C. F. King, of Portland, Maine, and Mrs. L. A. Morrell, Fredericton, N. B. The funeral was held at the home Friday at 2.3 p. m., Rev. R. W. McCaul officiating assisted by Rev. E. W. Lester and the writer. Members of the Advent choir from N. Devon sang appropriate selections. His body was laid to rest beside that of his departed wife, in Rural Cemetery to await the first Resurrection. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

P. J. TRAFTON.

"The pure in heart shall see God, and they that see God shall not fear the face of man."



MR. J. H. SEELEY



MRS. J. H. SEELEY

Hundreds of people among our readers will be delighted to look into the faces of our dear Brother and Sister Seeley, who are still loyal Reformed Baptists, and we must say, as our personal feeling, that there is something in us that feels the tie that binds us to the people called Reformed Baptists, as a sacred bond. My spiritual home in this world is very dear to me, and I can understand how our dear brother and sister feel. While they love to worship and enjoy the fellowship of the people of God they meet, but it is not needful to sever the tie formed when we were cast out, and caused to suffer for.

And an incident comes fresh to the writer's memory when the Holiness movement was passing through its most fiery period in New Brunswick. The Church where Brother and Sister Seeley were members was closed to those professing entire sanctification, and a chain was placed upon the door. Brother Seeley came into our place of business and talking with the senior partner, we overheard him say, "Well glory! I would not give up the glory, and joy that fills my soul, if there were ox chains put on all the church doors in the country." Up to this moment I did not know there was an overflowing blessing for the individual christian, and I went home thinking about that "overflowing glory and joy," and said that must be great. Well it was not long before we began talking to the Lord, something like this: Our blessed heavenly Father, I believe that heaven is full of joy and we don't believe it would lessen the joy and glory in heaven if thou shouldst flood my poor little heart down here, right now. I soon found out how Brother Seeley felt, when he went leaping and shouting and praising God. I did not try to do what he did, but I

"The world looks not at your faith, but at the kind of life your faith causes you to live."

"It is not true to say that the only way of serving God is to serve man. That cuts out worship."

"If religion has done nothing for your temper, it has done nothing for your soul."

"If we should sweep intemperance out of our country, there would be hardly poverty enough left to give healthy exercise to our charitable impulses.—Phillips Brooks.

simply acted like Sharp Baker felt, so far as I could, but I have never been able to fully demonstrate the marvellous joy within. If that spell had been continuous I would have been in heaven long ago, for I believe the statement of Rev. J. A. Wood, who said, "The Lord could bless a man to death." How many times the windows of heaven have been opened to this poor heart since that day; and the overflowing blessing came, at times in the quiet of my study, at other times in the midst of my sermon in my pulpit. I never pray for this overflow but it seems to come at times when the battle is going hard and makes one feel like King David said, "For by thee I have run through a troop; and by my God I have leaped over a wall."

Sister Seeley's letter says in part: Dear Brother Baker:

It has been a long time since we have had a letter from our old friends back there. We almost feel that we have none left.

We are still alive and "pressing on towards the mark," just as we were when we left the East, only we feel that we are nearer to the journey's end; we expect by God's grace to make the landing. We are still Reformed Baptists, never feel that we want to change our name. I guess we are the only ones out here; the folks don't know what to make of the name here. Possibly our names have been taken off the church book at Fort Fairfield, but it don't matter. We feel that our names are written in heaven, and we are looking that way now. * * * *

Ham says to tell you "that it takes more than oranges and roses to satisfy one that has lived in N. B."

Sister Seeley closed her letter with regards to all friends. Their address is now 313 Commercial street, Inglewood, Calif.

Are medical missions worth while? In the twenty mission hospitals of Korea over 200,000 patients are treated annually, and none go away without having heard the Gospel.

How can the Christian Churches best subserve the welfare of the nation? By magnifying their office in the promotion and maintenance of vital spiritual power.—Ex-President Wilson.

"Service cannot substitute for salvation. There is no salvation in service. But there is service in salvation. We are "saved to serve."