

THANKS!

The people of the Moncton Church gave their pastor and wife a very happy surprise on the evening of the 25th in commemoration of the pastor's seventieth birth-day and Brother and Sister Baker's forty-second wedding anniversary. A very pleasant evening was spent, although the weather was very unpleasant, which hindered those from a distance from being present, but the house was well filled, and all were happy. The ladies furnished dainty refreshments and among them was a beautiful birth-day cake which was presented to the pastor by Mrs. A. K. MacCallum and Mrs. B. M. Berry.

Brother A. K. MacCallum presented a brief address to Brother and Sister Baker, accompanied by a purse of money to each, to which both responded with sincere appreciation of the kindly expressions of the people.

ADDRESS:

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Baker:

We did not wish to impose upon you by two gatherings, and decided to combine the two occasions honoring your seventieth birth-day and wishing you many happy returns, and also including the happy occasion of the celebration of your forty-second wedding anniversary, and we wished to remember in some way, and to express to you our love for your work and service among us, it is difficult at times to express our appreciation of you, but tonight we are giving you a small gift (a purse of money to each by way in helping to express our appreciation of you, kindly accept it, trusting God's blessing may rest on and abide with you and Mrs. Baker, and that we have the privilege of meeting together many times to wish you a happy birth-day and a joyful anniversary.

FROM THE CHURCH AND FRIENDS.

The meeting was brought to a close by singing, 'Blest be the tie that binds,' and prayer by Rev. W. B. Wiggins. Miss Lucy Blakney presiding at the organ.

We wish to express our deep appreciation of the many congratulations from friends from every direction, far and near. We wave our hand from the mount of blessing of three score years and ten, and say it is all right up here: Sun still shining. Come on!

S. A. BAKER.

The following verses were written and sent to us by Rev. P. J. Trafton:

THREE SCORE YEARS AND TEN.

Seventy! How long it seemed
In your boyhood's happy dreams,
Then a man three score and ten
Looked much like Methusalem.

Soon the years have passed away,
With their work and with their play;
Joys have come and sorrows too,
On this way we travel through.

Good it is to have a guide,
In this ever changing tide;
World's affairs run strong apace,
Yet there is unchanging grace.

Seventy! Now what change is seen,

Men seem only in their teens;
Spirit young and full of life,
Makes them victors in the strife.

Yours has been a changing lot,
Merchant tailor and what not;
Till to God your heart you gave,
Then the lost you've sought to save.

God has proved his word to you,
That He'd surely see you through;
So in every need and place,
He supplied the means and grace.

Seventy! 'Twill soon be passed,
Keep your hold while life shall last;
Then the heavenly resting place
In His presence by His grace.

P. J. T.

DISTRACTION IN PRAYER.

The common fault with the most of us is our readiness to yield to distraction. Our thoughts go roving hither and thither and we make little progress toward our desired end. Like quicksilver, our mind will not hold together, but rolls off this way and that. How great an evil this is! It injures us, and what is worse, it insults God. What should we think of a petitioner if, while having an audience with a prince, he should be playing with a feather or catching a fly?—Spurgeon.

HOW IS IT WITH YOU?

"The Spirit of the Lord is not responsible for all the noise that is heard in religious meetings. At Pentecost there was noise, commotion, and even consternation in the crowd, but there was execution, for God was there, men were cut to the heart and desired to find the way of life. The demonstrations of joy that the Holy Spirit produces do not delight or entertain or attract a godless throng. The manifestations of the Holy Spirit are never attractive to the senses of the flesh. The works of the flesh are under sentence of condemnation, and every manifestation of the power of God cuts the man of the world to the heart with conviction. If he is having a fine time watching the performance, God is not in it."

A country church offered such a very small salary that Mr. Spurgeon wrote to the trustees: 'The only individual I know who could exist on such a stipend is the angel Gabriel. He would need neither cash nor clothes, and he would come down from heaven every Sunday morning and go back at night. So I advise you to invite him.' The qualifications specified by another church were so many that Mr. Spurgeon recommended the corresponding deacon to take a large sheet of brown paper and cut out a minister of the size and shape desired.—Selected.

God did not, in olden times, lay down the law of the tithe because He needed money, but because His people need to give it. The make-up of human nature makes it absolutely necessary that a law should be given requiring a systematic recognition of God's ownership of all wealth.—Selected.

OBITUARY.

Harvey M. Fulton

After an illness of three weeks, Brother Harvey M. Fulton, of Lower Knoxford, fell asleep in Jesus in the 44th year of his age. Bright's disease was the cause of his death. Brother Harvey came out in the revival a little more than a year ago and has since lived a consistent christian life. Soon after his conversion he married Miss Vera Kitchen, of Jacksonville. He leaves to mourn an aged mother, wife, and one brother, McDonald, of Knoxford, also three sisters, Mrs. Cyrus Kennedy, of Greenfield, Mrs. Elmer Shaw, of Jacksonville, and Mrs. Ida Hamilton, of Klemath Falls, Oregon.

The funeral service was conducted by the writer, assisted by Rev. Mr. Burrows, and interment was made in the cemetery of the Lower Knoxford Baptist Church. The mother, wife and friends have our sympathy and prayers.

I. F. KEIRSTEAD.

Hartley W. Bagley.

Hartley W. Bagley, young child of Mr. and Mrs. Basil Bagley, passed away on April 2nd. The service was conducted at the house by the writer.

Our sympathy is extended in their behalf.

C. R. HAGERMAN.

Jennie J. Gray

Jennie J. Gray, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gray, passed away at their home on April 12th. The funeral service was conducted by the writer. We extend our sympathy and prayers.

C. R. HAGERMAN.

Billy Sunday says: "Religion is being killed by a whole lot of formalism. Our danger is not in the boiling over of the religious cauldron. It takes a live fish to swim up-stream, but a dead one will drift. Oh, we have a lot of floaters in the churches. We've had enough of this godless social service nonsense. I'll go with you in eugenics, in social service, oyster soup and institutional churches, but when you leave Jesus Christ out of it, good-night! The Church is the one and only divinely appointed institution to feed the spiritual hunger of this world. You don't wonder that the world is going to hell so fast that it's breaking the speed limit, do you? I don't. It is ever to the church that humanity must turn for salvation. People are dissatisfied and disgusted with philosophy and science and new thought. Christianity is the only sympathetic religion that has made its way into this world."

Let the overburdened take courage from these true lines: 'Take it as a compliment if the world expects something of you. Do not resent it if you are asked to take responsibility, to listen to tales of trouble, to decide questions for others as well as for yourself. No one expects help of a weakling. No one asks sympathy from the self-absorbed. The very demands that are made on you are a recognition of the fact that you have the qualities which meet the world's need.'