

OBITUARY.

Daniel Parker.

Rev. and Mrs. C. S. Hilyard were called to St. John on Oct. 30th to attend the funeral of Mrs. Hilyard's father, Mr. Daniel Parker, aged 83 years. The funeral was held from the residence of the late George Brown, Fairville, N. B.

Horace H. Howe.

Died of pneumonia, Nov. 11th, Horace H. Howe, aged six weeks, son of Mr. and Mrs. Horace H. Howe, of Belvedere, Me. Services were conducted at the home the 12th by Rev. C. S. Hilyard.

William Forsythe.

Death has visited our community again, claiming as its victim one of our aged citizens, Mr. William Forsythe. He passed away on Sunday, Nov. 18th. He had been a true follower of Christ and enjoyed his blessed smile and presence through life and even to the very last. He did not fear to meet his Saviour, but was ready and willing to go.

The deceased was 75 years of age. He leaves four daughters and one son, namely, Agnes, of Deer Island; Bertha, of Wood Island; Annie of St. John; Fay, of Seal Cove, and Emery, of Seal Cove. To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy in the loss of their loved one. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon. Service was held in the Reformed Baptist Church conducted by the writer, assisted by Rev. Mr. Crowell, of Grand Harbour. Interment was made in the cemetery at Seal Cove.

HARTLEY E. MULLEN.

Rev. Aaron Hartt.

Rev. Aaron Hartt, aged 83 years, a veteran preacher in the Church of the Nazarene, went to be with Jesus on Saturday morning, Nov. 10th, from his home in South Weymouth. Brother Hartt was ill for several weeks but was marvellously sustained by God in his affliction. He triumphed over all. He leaves a sorrowing wife, who walked by his side for fifty-six years; and five children, Julius, of Hartford, Conn.; Mrs. Norris, of Brockton, Mass.; Mrs. Gleason, of Woodstock, Ont.; Guy, of South Weymouth; and Rev. Bertrand of Groton, South Dakota. All but the last named were present at their father's dying bed and at the funeral, which was held from his late home in South Weymouth. The floral offerings were beautiful. The service was in charge of Rev. S. W. Beers, superintendent of the New England District; Revs. A. B. Riggs and W. E. Smith made short addresses.

Brother Hartt was well known in New Brunswick having been born in Jackson-town. He was converted in early life, but coming to New England drifted into a backslidden state, from which he was wonderfully reclaimed and later gloriously sanctified. He went back to the Province in the eighties and preached Holiness in the Free Christian Baptist Conference, which ministry culminated in the founding of the Reformed Baptist denomination. A multitude will rise up in the day of judgment to call him blessed.

He was a rugged, strong, effective

preacher of the Word. He kept ever to the main line and avoided all side issues. He was sane, scriptural, and at times eloquent. He excelled in the gift of exhortation and many sought the Lord through his burning appeals. He was a wonderful man in prayer. For real fervor and holy eloquence, for variety of expression and sweep of thought, we have never heard his equal. In his last years he, at times, seemed to pray Heaven and earth together.

In song he excelled. In our assemblies he often sang the glory down. He sang a song that angels could not sing, and it seemed at times they must have ceased their praises to hear this man of God sing of the precious blood of Jesus and the triumphs of God's grace.

He will feel at home amongst the angels. God marked him for His own. Nature gave him a pleasing personality, and divine grace shining through his countenance made him really beautiful. He was a man, a stranger would pick out at once, as a benign christian gentleman. He walked with God. His conversation was in Heaven; yet he was not gloomy nor melancholy. His hearty laughter would ring out with wonderful contagion. It was not the frivolous laughter of the world, but the holy laughter of a saint, which made one feel "the Lord had done great things for him whereof he is glad."

Mother, as he always called her, and he were lovers to the end. He loved to praise her in the public congregation. She ministered to him tenderly to the last, supplementing the services of two attendant nurses. On his sick-bed he said, "Mother, you never looked so good to me as you do now." She will be tenderly cared for in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Norris, Brockton, Mass.

The writer visited him often during the last three weeks of his life and was inspired by the joy and triumph of the dying saint. "Let me die the death of the righteous and let my last end be like his." If we follow him as he followed Christ, we may have the same holy triumph that was his.

W. E. SMITH.

37 Curtis street, West Somerville, Mass.

Ruth Miriam Weatherhead.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Weatherhead, (nee Reita G. Bubar) of Rothesay, Kings Co., N. B., was saddened by the death of their little daughter, Ruth, on Thursday morning, Nov. 15th, at 6.30, after a short illness with pneumonia. The best medical care and nursing were of no avail, and the little one passed out from the circle of loved ones, and fell asleep in the loving arms of Jesus. Besides a sorrowing father and mother, and other near relatives, she leaves to mourn their loss, two brothers, Harold and Charles, and four sisters, Grace, Cleo, Jean and Muriel, the youngest. Friends were sympathetic, both at Rothesay and in the city, and floral offerings were abundant.

Rev. P. Jackson, of Rothesay, Presbyterian minister, conducted the services Saturday afternoon, both at the home and at the grave. Her little body, so angelic even in death, was laid to rest in Fernhill cemetery to await the glorious resurrection.

THE BECOMING DOCTRINE AND EXPERIENCE.

"Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, forever," says the Psalmist. What can be more becoming to the house of the holy God than holiness? Nothing. Therefore if any meeting should have a place and a warm place in the house of God, it is a holiness meeting. Is this always the case? Well, we have heard of churches that were open to the movies but closed against holiness meetings. Are such edifices properly called sanctuaries. We fear not, for a sanctuary is a holy place.

The apostle says that believers are the temples of the Holy Ghost. This being true, what is more becoming to believers than holiness? Heaven is the great tabernacle of the Most High and heaven is a holy place therefore. Holiness is the atmosphere of heaven. If we are expecting to go there we must have the holiness that becomes the temple of the living God.

BIBLE RULES FOR BUSINESS.

"Let your conversation be without covetousness."

"Be content with such things as ye have."

"Provide things honest in sight of all men."

"Given to hospitality."

"Owe no man anything but to love one another."

"Diligent in business serving the Lord."

"Redeeming the time."

"Love not the world, nor the things of the world."

"Trust in the Lord, and do good, and verily thou shalt be fed."

"Cast all your care upon him, for he careth for you."

"Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and unto God the things that are God's."

"Render unto all their dues: tribute to whom tribute is due; custom to whom custom; fear to whom fear; honour to whom honour."

"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

WENT HOME ON A PROMISE.

The saintly Miss Frances Ridley Havergal literally lived and moved in the Word of God. It was her constant solace, delight and inspiration.

It is related of her that on the last day of her life she asked a friend to read her the forty-second chapter of Isaiah.

When the friend read the sixth verse, "I, the Lord, have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thine hand, and will keep thee," Miss Havergal stopped her.

"Called—held—kept—used," she whispered. "Well, I will just go home on that."

And she did go home on that, as on a celestial chariot, and the home-going was a triumph, with an abundant entrance into the City of God. What word of God have you to go home on?—Epworth Herald.