

## OBITUARY

Mrs. Abner DeGrasse

After an illness of but a few weeks Mrs. Abner DeGrasse died Thursday, Feb. 14, at her home in Waterville.

Mrs. DeGrasse had been in failing health for a number of years, but her death came unexpectedly to her family and friends. She was the daughter of the late Rev. T. S. VanWart and had lived the greater part of her life of sixty-four years in Waterville, where she had many friends. She was an estimable woman and her hospitality of her home was an outstanding feature in her character.

She leaves in the immediate family circle, two sons, Huntley, on the homestead, Ray of Detroit; Eva of Boston, who came home and tenderly ministered through the last few weeks of her mother's illness. Other relatives are a sister, Mrs. Connor, and two half sisters, Mrs. Knox of Houlton, and Mrs. Tarney, of Boston, and her stepmother, Mrs. VanWart. Her daughter-in-law and two grandchildren will each mourn the passing of one who so long lived among them.

The funeral services were conducted Saturday afternoon at the home and church by the Rev. E. W. Lester, who visited her on several occasions.—Carleton Observer.

Arnold Farrow.

On Feb. 20th of pneumonia, Arnold, aged 6 years, son of Mr. Bert Farrow, of Island Falls, Me. He with two other brothers aged 10 and 13, started at 9 a. m. Sunday, the 17th, to go to their aunt's, some three or four miles away and mistook the wood road and became lost. Their folks became alarmed when they did not return and the neighbors began searching; and at 7 p. m. they were found, having travelled some nine miles. When found the older boy had a small fire started of twigs and was trying to keep the little fellow warm. Mr. McArthur and Mr. Woodward Hersey found them and carried the little fellow out, and travelled some three miles through the woods on snow shoes with only the moon to guide them. He was taken to Mr. Jeros, where on Wednesday he died. The older boy's feet are badly frozen and he may lose a part of them. Services conducted by the writer. Many sympathize with the bereaved.

C. S. HILYARD.

Mrs. Gertrude H. Jones.

The death of Gertrude H. Jones, widow of the late Randolph K. Jones, barrister of Woodstock, N. B., occurred suddenly at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Walter S. Fisher, at Prince Rupert, B. C., on February 4th. Mrs. Jones was in her 80th year. Since the death of her husband in 1899 she has resided for the most part in Seattle.

Mrs. Jones was the daughter of the late Mr. George L. Raymond, formerly of Woodstock. Several of her brothers and sisters are living: Mrs. Charles H. Lugin, of Victoria, B. C., Mrs. Tellis Brouillette, of Portland, Oregon; Homer Raymond, of Olympia, Wash.; Horace, Edward and Herbert, all of Seattle, and Chas. M. Raymond, of Boston, Mass. There are nineteen grandchildren and eleven great-grandchildren.

Since the death of her husband, Mrs. Jones has spent much of her time in the west with her daughters, Mrs. John A. Reynolds of Seattle; Mrs. J. Arthur Headley, of Bellevue, Wash.; and Mrs. Walter S. Fisher, of Prince Rupert, British Columbia, where she died on the fourth inst. She made several trips east, however, during that period, visiting her sons, Wendell P. Jones and Thane M. Jones, both barristers of Woodstock, and renewing many cherished old friendships. There are three daughters and two sons surviving, Mrs. John Reynolds, of Seattle; Mrs. Arthur Headley, of Bellevue, Wash.; Mrs. W. Fisher, Prince Rupert, B. C., Wendell P. Jones and Thane M. Jones, barristers, of Woodstock.

Mrs. Jones was always active in church and philanthropic work.

The funeral took place on Thursday, Feb. 14th, from the residence of her eldest son, Hon. Wendell P. Jones, Woodstock, N. B. The services were in charge of Rev. Mr. Alley, pastor of the Reformed Baptist Church, of which the late Mrs. Jones was a member for very many years and until her death. Rev. Mr. Alley was assisted by Rev. B. Colpitts and by Rev. Mr. Rigby, rector of St. Luke's Church, and Rev. Mr. Cavers, pastor of the Methodist Church. Appropriate selections were beautifully rendered by the choir of the Reformed Baptist Church. Rev. Mr. Alley conducted a short service at the interment which was made at the Methodist cemetery. The floral offerings and the large attendance at the funeral, representative of all classes in the community in which Mrs. Jones lived for so many years, exhibited the high esteem in which she was held. The W. C. T. U. of which she had been an active member from the early days of the order here, attended in a body, and family he can never forget.

Note.—The Editor of the Highway joins in deepest sympathy with the sons and daughters, thus bereft of a very kind, loving and truly Christian mother. The late Mrs. Jones was one among his sincere and loving friends of past years. Her kindness and the kindness of her husband and family he can never forget.

## THE KIND OF RELIGION WE WANT.

We want religion that softens the step and turns the voice to melody and fills the eye with sunshine, checks the impatient exclamation and harsh rebuke: a religion that is polite, deferential to superiors, considerate to friends, a religion that goes into the family and keeps the husband from being cross when dinner is late and keeps the wife from fretting when the husband tracks the newly washed floor with his boots and makes the husband mindful of the scraper and doormat; keeps the mother patient when the baby is cross and amuse the children as well as instruct them; cares for the servants besides paying them promptly; projects the honeymoon into the harvest moon and makes the home happy like the eastern fig tree, bearing on its bosom at once the tender blossom and the glory of the ripening fruit. We want a religion that shall interpose between the ruts and gullies and rocks of the highway and the sensitive souls that are travelling over them.—Helpful Thoughts.

## TRUE HOLINESS.

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It is use it or lose it. If you use it, you will not lose it. If you don't use it, you will lose it.

And finally, true holiness has a vision. Not pessimistic, nor blindly optimistic, but rather pept-omistic. True holiness provides vision for the work of God. It sees the only power that will ever save this lost world is the power of the Holy Ghost through the sanctified church. This vision provides energy to push out into the impossible and bring it to pass. True holiness sees the possibility of the church under the mighty baptism with the Holy Ghost evangelizing the world in a few years through the use of the proper quick transportation, the printed page, holiness schools, sanctified ministry, growing missionary interests and world-wide spiritual leaders to open the way for the throng of young consecrated sanctified lives, giving themselves to the call of God in the salvation of man. Oh, for more, much more, true holiness. Amen.—Rev. T. H. Agnew in Herald of Holiness.

## EVOLUTION BALKED BY DEATH.

Evolution can not explain death, and can not overcome death. If evolution were a fact, and not an impossible theory, nature would be continually overcoming death; but this is something that nature never has done and never can do. The Bible tells us why. And evolution rejects the Bible. God's Word says that, since man sinned, the whole natural creation including man is fallen, and continually degenerates, and can not move upward or improve itself. Evolution frankly rejects this and scientific though it claims to be, sets itself squarely against all known facts of the natural world and lives in a fool's paradise of impossible imagination. Intervention from outside itself is the only hope of the natural world. This is brought out clearly in a keen pamphlet on "Evolution," by a Christian physician and scientific man, Dr. Marion McH Hull, of Atlanta, Georgia, published by the Presbyterian Committee of Publication, Richmond, Virginia. Dr. Hull shows how opposed to true science evolution is, and what scientific leaders have rejected the theory. He calls attention to the fact that "The natural man is dead in trespasses and sin, and needs the Spirit of God to bring about a new birth. The only progress that a dead man will show will be progress in corruption." It is that scientific fact that the evolutionists strangely and blindly overlook. Evolution will never deliver "creation. . . from the bondage of corruption to the glorious liberty of the children of God. For we know that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now." The deliverance and victory will come, not gradually and tediously through millions of years, but "in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye," when the Creator and Redeemer comes back to this sin-cursed, dying, degenerating earth and race and replaces corruption and mortality with incorruption and immortality. "Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written (not death is swallowed up by evolution, but) death is swallowed up in victory. . . Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."—The Sunday School Times.