

A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF REV. S. A. BAKER.

I have known Brother Baker from a child, but more personally since the winter of 1904, while assisting him in special services at Hartland for nine weeks, where a grand revival took place. Many precious souls were saved and wholly sanctified who still live to praise the Lord for that experience. While in his home, I had chance to know something of his Godly life. The great burden of his heart was ever for the salvation of souls, and daily he prayed for the brethren in the ministry. He would not compromise with the world in any one thing.

As the Treasurer of Foreign Missions, he kept in touch with us by personal letters almost weekly during our eight and a half years in Africa. They were always helpful and stimulated us to greater zeal and courage amidst the difficulties. "The King's Highway," which he edited for many years, was "the apple of his eye." This work was done without scarcely any remuneration, while carrying on his pastoral work.

His dauntless courage and high standard of the practical Christian life was breathed through its prayers, and we praise the Lord that it is still being maintained.

Only failing health compelled him to give up this loved work. He had a complete breakdown last October; up until then he had carried on his work with the Moncton church, where he had been pastor for a number of years.

I had the privilege of supplying for him for three Sundays while nursing him during this severe illness. It was a sore trial to him that he could not attend the last service before his departure to Grand Manan. But he gave me a letter of farewell to read to his people.

He never wanted anyone to think he was sick, and in his letters he would scarcely refer to himself.

Brother Baker was a man of prayer and had many remarkable answers, especially for money for Foreign Missions. Our prayers united with his that he would be able to get to Beulah. This seemed to be his last wish; also to see his son, who reached there four days before he went Home. Again I was grateful for the privilege of ministering to him, during his last days. Wednesday he was very weak, but we helped him out on the verandah of his cottage where he enjoyed talking to his friends as they passed by. He was much distressed the next morning, although he had quite a comfortable night. He seemed to realize the end was near. Yet his last thought was for the Lord's work,—told me where the missionary money was to be given to the new treasurer.

During the day when the brethren went in to see him, he would ask them to have a word of prayer. They would occasionally sing a verse of something real spiritual; amid silent grief and tears he would say, "Glory to God" or "Amen." Then we could hear him praying, or "keep the work going." His mind remained clear until about midnight, when he became unconscious and gradually became weaker without any apparent suffering, until he passed to his eternal reward about 9.30 a. m. Friday at Beulah, the place he loved best on earth, we feel sure, surrounded by almost all his brethren in the ministry whom he loved.

Six of the oldest ministers were pall-bearers. Beautiful flowers had been placed around the pulpit of the Tabernacle and on the casket. About twenty-five ministers of the gospel were

on the platform. Surely not a dry eye was in that large congregation when dear Sister Baker was taken up the second time to say farewell to the form of her companion of over forty-four years. It was a most wonderful service all the way through, and one long to be remembered.

The ministers and choir gathered around the casket at the last, as if loath to part with their beloved and eldest brother in the ministry; as they sang "The Pearley White City" amid tears and heartaches, there was an echo of triumph.

We all mourn the loss of one whom we loved in the Lord, but believe our loss is his eternal gain, for surely his work was an abundant entrance into the Kingdom.

Our deepest sympathy and prayers are for Sister Baker in her lonely hours, and for his son and daughter. May the Lord soothe their aching hearts, and the Holy Spirit comfort as none else can.

Praying also that we who are left may be true to the trust committed to us, and as the old warriors of the cross are passing out, we may fill in the ranks and work shoulder to shoulder, holding high the banner, until some glad day we shall meet around the great White Throne, singing songs of victory, and have trophies to lay at the feet of our King of Kings and Lord of Lords.—I. M. K.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Saint John, N. B., July 21, 1925.

Dear Highway: As a number of your readers will be looking for a report of the special meetings at Saint John, we consented, upon the suggestion of Bro. Rogers, to send you a few lines.

Our meetings began on Monday evening, the 13th. A good number were there. Bro. R. Ingalls was present and led the singing, and Rev. F. W. Nease, President of the Nazarene College at Wollaston, Mass., preached a sermon of much power and conviction. Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings Bro. Nease let the truth of the Gospel fall upon our hearts. Friday evening, after preaching, the invitation of the altar brought forward quite a number.

A season of earnest prayer brought great conviction on all present. Bro. Rogers, in closing, urged every Christian to continue in earnest secret prayer for the services on the Sabbath day. When the day came, the saints were full of heavenly expectation, and God did not disappoint his people, for the Sabbath was surely a day of great victory.

From 10.30 in the morning until 10.30 in the evening, the Lord, by His Spirit's presence, was blessedly manifest in the salvation of the people. Bro. Nease preached with great power and freedom, and in all the services God's presence was felt. Conviction settled down upon the hearts of the people, and some thirteen or more got blessedly helped of the Lord. Two young men and four young women came forward and bowed at the altar for special prayer. Many others got special help.

The evening, especially, was a time of much victory and rejoicing,—the waving of hands and handkerchiefs, and shoutings of glory on every side.

Bro. G. B. Trafton was present morning and afternoon and gave us the strength of his faith in prayer.

The singing was excellent, led by Bro. Emery Cosman, and all the people enjoyed it greatly.

Some special numbers were sung by members of the choir and others.

We were very much pleased with the masterly way Bro. Nease conducted the services, and also pleased to see the people, especially the young men and women, respond so readily to his invitations. We believe that the results of this meeting were quite satisfactory, spiritually, and the finances also were nicely met. For all of this, we praise the Lord.

P. S.—This Tuesday evening the church had the privilege of listening to Bro. P. J. Trafton, after which about forty testified to a present salvation. To God be the glory.—A. L. B.

Temple Station, July, 1925.

Dear Bro. Trafton: Enclosed find my renewal to the King's Highway. I believe it is an advocate of true Scriptural Holiness. My testimony is that those who are truly regenerated are not easily swept from their anchorage, do not drift aimlessly about, being caught with every new doctrine, but are as Paul said, steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of faith. Praise God!

Your Brother in Christ,
ABRAHAM CRONKHITE

THE GOD OF JUSTICE.

Kate D. Burton

We hear quite a bit about the love of God, and what a loving Saviour we have, but little is said about Him as our judge. So much emphasis is laid on God's mercy that we are apt to overlook the fact that He is also a God of justice. Isaiah says, "The Lord is our judge, the Lord is our law-giver. God has given us His law and to disobey is sin." "Whosoever committeth sin transgresseth also the law, for sin is transgression of the law." (I. John 3:4). It is not impossible to keep the laws God has given us, for He never asks an impossibility, and whatever He asks is reasonable. Anyone, then disobeying God's law commits sin, and "The soul that sinneth it shall die." We also read that the wages of sin is death. Could anything be made plainer? And yet we hear people on every hand say that as long as we are in the flesh we cannot live without sin. It does not look reasonable that God would pass such judgments upon sin if it were impossible to live without it. He has told us if we turn from our sin and do that which is lawful and right we shall not die but live. Someone has said, "He that is born once dies twice, and he that is born twice dies but once." There is death of the body and death of the soul, and it is soul death spoken of here. God has appointed a day in which He will judge the world. The church will be judged first, for Peter says, "Judgment must begin at the house of God. . . . and if the righteous scarcely be saved where shall the ungodly and sinner appear?" (I. Pet. 4:17, 18). We know not when that day shall come, and what shall we say if we are not keeping His whole law? If we offend in one point we are guilty of all. If we wilfully commit one sin it will condemn us as surely as a hundred would. O how careful we should live. Let us watch and pray lest we enter into temptation, and so live that on that great day we may hear the welcome, "Well done, enter into the joy of the Lord."