

OBITUARY.

Thomas Miles Belyea

Died at the General Public Hospital, St. John, N. B., Dec. 25th, 1924, Thomas Miles Belyea, aged 83 years, leaving his wife, five sons and two daughters. The sons are Fred B., Horatio L., Leslie and Byron, of St. John, and Roy of Admiral, Sask. The daughters are Mrs. Allan C. Northrup, of St. John, and Mrs. A. Rubens, of Boston. Brother Belyea was a member of the Reformed Baptist Church of St. John, and one of the senior deacons. He had been poorly for quite a long time and was deprived of the services of the church of which he loved. He enjoyed the preaching of full salvation, and his presence was an inspiration to the preacher. He was always ready to take his place in the social services and gave a definite testimony to the blessing of a "clean" heart which was one of his favorite expressions. I always enjoyed visiting Brother Belyea and his devoted wife, who did all she could to make him comfortable during his illness. Brother Wright also visited our brother a few weeks before his death and found his faith unwavering.

The funeral services were attended by Brother Wright and the writer at his home, 190 Main street, St. John, Friday evening, Dec. 26th. The floral tributes were many and beautiful. The interment took place at Brown's Flats on Saturday morning. We extend to Sister Belyea and family our sympathy and prayer in their bereavement.

G. B. TRAFTON.

OUT WITH IT!

If with pleasure you are viewing
Any work a man is doing
If you like him or you love him, tell him
now.
Don't withhold your approbation,
Till the parson makes oration,
As he lies with snowy lilies
O'er his brow.
For no matter how you shout it,
He won't really care about it;
He won't know how many tear drops you
have shed,
If you think some praise is due him,
Now's the time to slip it to him,
For he cannot read his tombstone when
he's dead.
More than fame and more than money
Is the comment kind and sunny
And the hearty, warm approval of a friend.
For it gives to live a savor,
And it makes you stronger, braver,
And it gives you heart and spirit to the
end.
If he earns your praise, bestow it.
If you like him, let him know it;
Let the words of true encouragement be
said.
Do not wait till life is over, and he's
underneath the clover,
For he cannot read his tombstone when
he's dead.

TOBACCO AND DEGENERACY.

Will H. Brown.

Nathan Leopold, Jr., and Richard Loeb, the nineteen-year-old sons of Chicago multi-millionaires and described as youths of exceptional mental ability, one of them speaking fifteen languages, committed one of the most heartless, unprovoked murders in all the annals of crime, by brutally killing Robert Franks, the 13-year-old son of another Chicago millionaire, simply to get a "kick" out of it according to their own confession.

Reporters, in writing up the crime, stated among other things that both of the murderers were "cigarette fiends." This statement will surprise no one who has studied the tobacco subject. Had the statement been made that neither of them used tobacco, it would have been reason for genuine surprise. The skin of a person's body is not more closely attached to the flesh than is the tobacco habit to murderers, thugs, bums, prostitutes—both male and female—gamblers and degenerates of every kind. This should cause sensible people to think seriously of the place tobacco occupies in a civilized country.

Margaret Eliot, daughter of the governor of the Federal Reserve Bank of Boston, who committed suicide by shooting, left a note saying she "couldn't stand life any longer." Her father said her act was due to her "love for social life, dancing every night and smoking cigarettes."

The statement that degenerate boys and girls, who commit some awful crime, smoke cigarettes, or use tobacco in some form, occurs with such unfailing regularity as to cause a sane person to conclude that there is a very direct connection between tobacco and degeneracy, in many cases.

DANGERS OF THE DANCE.

Dr. Howard Crosby, Presbyterian: "The foundation for the vast amount of domestic misery and domestic crime which startles us, was laid when parents allowed the sacredness of their daughters' persons, and the purity of their maiden instincts, to be rudely shocked in the waltz.

Dr. H. M. Tenny, Congregationalist: "Those who are under the spell of cards and dancing, are the last to be reached by the gospel and the first to backslide."

Bishop Coxé, Episcopal: "The gross, debasing waltz would not be tolerated another year, if Christian mothers in our communion would only set their faces against it, and remove their daughters from its contaminations, and their sons from that contempt of womanhood which it begets."—Pentecostal Light, by A. M. Hills.

PATIENCE.

Patience is the guardian of faith, the preserver of peace, the cherisher of love, the teacher of humility. Patience governs the flesh, strengthens the spirit, sweetens the temper, stifles anger, extinguishes envy, subdues pride; she bridles the tongue, refrains the hand, tramples upon temptations, endures persecution, consummates martyrdom. Patience produces unity in the Church, loyalty in the State,

harmony in families and societies; she comforts the poor and moderates the rich; she makes us humble in prosperity, cheerful in adversity, unmoved by calamity and reproach; she teaches us to forgive those who have injured us, to be the first in asking forgiveness of those we have injured; she delights the faithful, and invites the unbelieving; she adorns the woman and improves the man; is loved in a child, praised in a young man, admired in an old man; she is beautiful in either sex and every age.—Bishop Horne.

MUST BUILD HIMSELF.

Others in daily contact affect us considerably and from others we may draw much needed strength, but a great deal of our upward gain in life will depend upon what we have within ourselves.

It is related of the new Vice-President, Thomas R. Marshall, that when he was a school lad he was given as the subject of an essay he was to write, "What Can I Do for Myself?"

In due time he turned in the essay which contained among the other things these two paragraphs:

"When I don't help myself, others will not feel like helping me. When I can show others that I know how to take care of myself they will be willing to help me. I must learn to think and act for myself or I will always be helpless.

"To study and to work are the best two ways of taking care of yourself. When you study you learn how to do a thing and when you work you do it according to how you have studied it out. The more I help myself in this way the more I can help others."—Boys' World.

GOD DOES CARE FOR THE HEATHEN! DO WE?

Forget not that your first and principal business as a disciple of Christ is to give the gospel to those who have it not. He who is not a missionary Christian will be a missing Christian when the great day comes of bestowing the rewards of service.

Therefore, ask yourselves daily what the Lord would have you do in connection with the work of carrying the news of salvation to the perishing millions. Search carefully whether He would have you go yourself to the heathen, if you have the youth and fitness required for the work.

Or, if you cannot go in person, inquire diligently what blood mortgage there is upon your property in the interest of Foreign Missions, how much you owe to the heathen because of what you owe to Christ for redeeming you with His precious blood.

I warn you that it will go hard with you when the Lord comes to reckon with you if He finds your wealth hoarded up in needless accumulations instead of being sacredly devoted to giving the Gospel to the lost.—Dr. A. J. Gordon, Sel.

Do not send money loose in letters. Send by Postal Note or Money Order. If cheque is sent, please add ten cents extra.—Editor