

thank Him, and are trusting the Lord to go back again.

We saw several souls come through to victory, and many hearts were touched, for which we praise God. Beloved, pray for us.

Yours glad to be in Africa,

HELEN M. STERRITT.

OBITUARY

Myrl Steen.

At his parents' home at Apohaqui, Aug. 31st, Myrl Steen passed away, aged seven years. Myrl was a bright healthy lad and was only sick ten days. He leaves to mourn his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Steen, and a number of brothers and sisters. The funeral was held the following day, M. S. Trafton officiating. Burial was at the head of Millstream. The afflicted ones have our sympathy.

Mrs. James Atkinson

At the home of her daughter, Mrs. Morley Fleming, Debec, Car. Co., N. B., Mrs. Jennie Atkinson passed away from this life after an illness of ten months, Saturday night at twelve o'clock, October 23rd, 1926, aged 73 years and seven months. She had been a follower of the Lord for many years and died with the assurance of eternal life with him. She leaves to mourn, her husband, Mr. James Atkinson, two sons, Fred and Kenneth, both of Seattle, Wash.; one daughter, Mrs. Morley Fleming, of Debec, N. B.; one step-daughter, Mrs. Amy Kennedy, of Long Bay, B. C.; two half brothers, Rev. G. B. Trafton, of Saint John, N. B.; Arthur Trafton, of Los Angeles, Cal., one half-sister, Mrs. Edward Lundon, of Canterbury Station, N. B., and a large circle of other relatives and a host of friends. The funeral was held from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fleming on Monday afternoon, Oct. 25th, at 2 o'clock, and despite the inclement weather a large number of relatives and friends gathered to pay the last tribute of respect. The service was conducted by Rev. Wm. Swan, of Saint Martins, N. B., assisted by Rev. P. J. Trafton, of Saint John, N. B. (nephew of the deceased). A quartette from the McKenzie Corner United Church rendered appropriate selections. Mr. Johnston was funeral director. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful. Interment was in the cemetery adjoining the church where she regularly worshipped. The bereaved ones have our sympathy.

P. J. T.

Cary C. Cyr.

At Fort Fairfield, Me., of cholera, Cary C. Cyr, daughter of Clyde and Leta Cyr, aged 5 months, passed away Oct. 7th. Funeral services conducted by Rev. C. S. Hilyard.

Mrs. Mungo R. Stewart

Mrs. Mungo R. Stewart, who had been in poor health for a long time, the principal cause of her illness being diabetes, died Friday night, Oct. 15th, at 10 o'clock, aged 59 years.

Mrs. Stewart was born in Kilburn, N. B., June 13th, 1869. She was the daughter of Samuel Caughey and Ann Emery. She was married in Centreville, N. B., Sept. 25th, 1890, and moved to Fort

Fairfield in 1892, where she lived until her death. Six children were born of this union, four of whom survive, as follows: Mrs. Annie Higgins, Howells L. Stewart, Mrs. Frank Fitzherbert and Mungo P. Stewart, all of this town.

The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at the Reformed Baptist Church, of which the deceased was an exemplary member and which she attended faithfully as long as her health permitted. Scripture reading and prayer were by Rev. Fred T. Wright. Rev. C. S. Hilyard, pastor of the church, gave an extremely beautiful and just eulogy on the life of the deceased woman. Three hymns, favorites of the deceased, were rendered by Mrs. Fred T. Wright, Miss Alma Slipp and Frank T. Kimball, with Miss Kathleen Kimball at the organ.

The wealth of beautiful flowers, tokens of the esteem in which Mrs. Stewart was held by very numerous friends, were very nicely arranged by Mrs. W. S. Davidson and Miss Kathleen Kimball.

The pallbearers were: Eugene Kimball, Elwood Cogswell, Burrel Kimball and Daniel Hilyard.

Burial was made in Riverside cemetery.

A real "daughter of Martha" was Mrs. Stewart, willing to take responsibilities and to perform loving service, devoted and loyal, modest, quiet, unselfish and self-denying to a high degree. Her dust will lovingly speak from the ground into the ears of those who best knew her and best loved her, inciting to higher resolves and finer and more Christian lives.

Rogers Orin Chandler

Rogers Orin Chandler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Orin Chandler, of Jonesport, Me., died on Wednesday, Oct. 13th, of typhoid fever, aged 9 years, 6 months and 17 days.

Rogers, another brother and a sister were taken sick of typhoid fever at the same time, but Rogers' case was very serious from the first. After nearly three weeks of severe suffering, being delirious most of the time, he gradually weakened, passing away at noon on Wednesday. We will miss him from our Sunday School. This is where he last was before being taken sick.

He leaves behind, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Orin Chandler, four brothers and three sisters, besides grandparents and a large number of relatives and friends. We extend our sympathy to the sorrowing ones.

M. ELLA SLIPP.

"OPEN THY MOUTH WIDE, AND I WILL FILL IT." PS. 81.

He comes to meet us in the secret chamber of prayer. He comes, His hands heavy with the blessings His great loving heart of infinite wisdom hath chosen to suit the need of our souls, that very hour.

His Invitation:

Open thy mouth wide and I will fill it. Ps. 81:10.

I. Open

Christ never enters any but an open door.

Never enters but on invitation.

Never gives without our asking. (He gives as much as ever He can without

our asking, but His richest treasures are too precious thus to be given.)

Never works save at the request of His children. (Nay, He works, and works mightily alone, but there is a certain limit beyond which—say it softly and reverently—God Himself may not pass, save as, by our request, the way is opened.)

Open, then; hear the gentle wooing voice of your Heavenly Lover, as He softly knocks at your heart's door; the while, His own great tender heart swelling with pity and longing till it tugs at the old love wound, where His heart broke on Calvary.

Pity for our sorrow and needless poverty.

Pity at our loss—our lack of faith.

Pity which wrings His heart with anguish as he hears the groan of the prisoner grinding in the prison house of sin.

Longing. Oh, how He longs for that sweet upward look of faith—of perfect trust. How He longs for that rare glad and free response which opens the gates and lets the Blessor in to work.

The coldness and lack of faith He often meets, fair breaks His heart, grieves him so, and limits the Holy one of Israel.

Here read the 24th Psalm, Rev. 3:20 (notice the IF).

Read also "the Feast" Songs of Solomon, 2, 3, and 4. And Hebrews 11-6.

II. Open thy mouth

(a) Ask

While our Saviour walked this earth, it was in response to direct request that nearly all His miracles were performed. He has not recorded once to have refused such a request.

(b) Thy mouth. Points to your personal need which He knows so well.

(c) The open mouth: What a fine picture of eager, expectant faith. Your mouth does not open till your elbow bends, but here in the realm of the soul, the bend of the knee is what opens one's mouth. (Your mouth does not open until you see something pretty close. You are sure it is to be filled.)

(d) The open mouth indicates hunger or thirst. . . . Unsatisfied desire, and many are the blessings promised the hungry and thirsty.

Read Isa. 55th chapter, Matt. 5:6. John 7:37 and 38. John 4:10-15. Rev. 21:6. Rev. 22:17.

Hear Him say: "I will pour waters upon him that is thirsty. I will pour floods upon the dry ground. Open thy heart for the gifts I am bringing thee; while thou art seeking Me, I will be found."

III. Open thy mouth wide

Our need is great, therefore open thy mouth wide.

The hungrier and the thirstier you get, the wider you'll open your mouth! Did you ever watch a mother bird feeding her birdlings in the nest? . . . There you have His picture of "Open thy mouth wide."

The need around us is greater than our own, therefore open thy mouth wide, for you cannot give to others till your own soul is well fed. Hear them call:

"Bring us your Jesus, Oh tell us of Him."

We are so weary, so heavily laden, and with long weeping our eyes have grown dim." All round us hearts break with burdens too heavy to bear." He hears that

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