

Chicago pastor who was under deep conviction because he felt he could not consistently persuade the boys in his church and community to leave tobacco alone because he himself was a smoker determined that for the sake of his influence among the boys he would give up his cigar. He, of course, had a struggle. He appealed to me for help. He said, "Doctor, when I attempt to give up my smoke, I cannot sleep and I get as cross as a bear; is it safe to give it up after using it for so long a time?" I assured him that it was the only safe thing for him to do. He never smoked after that. It was a noble thing for him to do. Should every minister of the Gospel and every teacher in our Sunday schools and day schools, and above all, every physician, do as did this pastor, the cigarette problem would be solved as far as our youth are concerned.

Should some of the appeals that have come to me from mothers and fathers imploring me for help in saving their boys and girls from this habit, which they recognized was ruining them physically and morally, come to these men, I feel certain that for the sake of our youth and the future of our country's well-being, they would conclude to do so as did our Chicago pastor. This pastor informed me that when fathers appealed to their boys and girls not to smoke, they were met with the retort, "But, father, the pastor smokes." It was this that led him to do some thinking and then conclude that for the sake of these boys his example as a pastor should be worthy of imitation.

While in Detroit conducting a clinic, I was introduced to a physician who was in the act of rolling a cigarette. Recognizing my name, he looked up and said, "Doctor, if I had a boy, I should not smoke."

I said to him, "My dear friend, other men have boys; for the sake of other men's boys you ought not to smoke."

That very morning after addressing the students at the Central High School I was surrounded by a number of them. They said to me: "Doctor, what you said appeals to us, but why do doctors smoke?"

I tried to shield my brother doctors all I could, but I had to make a reply. I said, "Well, doctors are human. They smoke for the same reason that lawyers smoke. They formed the habit innocently while young, and now find it just as difficult to give up as lawyers do. They all know better than they do."

What else could I say? The time has now arrived when ministers, teachers, educators, and doctors especially should by precept and by example cast their influence against this habit which is threatening the future of our boys and girls and of civilization itself. To neglect to do this, in the words of our worthy President, "is a policy unworthy of a nation of our intelligence."—*S. S. Times, Washington, D. C.*

#### ON THE WAY TO HEAVEN AND WANT TO BE HOLY?

It is impossible really to want and expect to go to the heaven of the Bible and not have a passion for holiness of heart. A child of God who expects to live with God forever among holy saints wants to be holy. A lover of Jesus wants to be like Him. A man who loves God wants to be right,—and what is holiness except being right? We like the sentiment of Albert Barnes, that rare Calvinistic commentator, who says: "Are these feet so soon to tread the courts of heaven? Is this tongue so soon to unite with the heavenly beings in praising God? Are these eyes so soon to look on the throne of eternal glory, and on the ascended Redeemer? Then these feet and eyes and lips should be holy; and I should be dead to the world, and live for heaven."

The day is soon coming, brethren, when we will not be sorry, that we made holiness a specialty. On the deathbed we will surely make it a specialty—why not now?—*Christian Witness.*

#### OBITUARY

Lavenia Eva Ames

With sadness and regret we write of the death of Sister Ames, wife of Otis W. Ames, of Fort Fairfield, Me. Sister Ames, who had suffered much, being confined to her bed for three months, died at two o'clock Friday morning, July 26th, the cause of death being malignant tumor.

Sister Ames was born at Fort Fairfield July 13th, 1885. Early in life she gave herself to the Lord, later on receiving the blessing of sanctification, and became a charter member of the Reformed Baptist Church, and was a faithful and consistent member until her death. Sister Ames had many friends, and to know her was to love her. She will be greatly missed, but we know that our loss is her gain.

The funeral was held in the Reformed Baptist Church at 2.00 o'clock Sunday p. m., the writer officiating using as a text Phil. 1-21, "For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain." Rev. H. S. Dow, of Hartland, N. B., a former pastor, also spoke of the fine Christian life, the hospitality and kindness of the deceased. Three selections, "Nearer, Still Nearer," "I Will Meet You in the Morning," and "The Homeland in the Sky" were sung by Rev. and Mrs. F. T. Wright, Mrs. Annie Higgins and Leon Cogswell, accompanied by Miss Alma Slipp.

The flowers at the funeral were exceedingly beautiful, the offerings being numerous, showing the love and esteem of the people of the community. A great number of people gathered at the church to pay their last tribute of respect to one beloved.

Sister Ames leaves to mourn a kind and loving husband, a niece, Miss Grace Barnes, who has made her home with Brother and Sister Ames for over fourteen years, and who tenderly cared for her through her long illness; also five brothers and two sisters, besides a large number of other relatives. Burial was made in Riverside cemetery.

Mrs. Ames was for a long time teacher of the Young People's Class in the Reformed Baptist Sunday School and was highly esteemed by all her class. We sincerely regret that one so young and so greatly missed could not have lived strong and well a great many years longer.

P. W. BRIGGS.

Note.—Mr. and Mrs. Otis W. Ames were the first couple the editor united in marriage, and he would like to add his tribute to the true worth, in deep piety and Christian character of our departed sister.

Mrs. Ellen Darcos

Mrs. Ellen Darcos, at the age of 82 years, passed from this life at her Calais home, July 26. She had been in failing health for the past year, but was confined to her bed three months previous to her death. Mrs. Darcos was the daughter of the late Charles Grover, of Oldtown, Me. She was born at Oldtown May 16, 1847. In 1865 she was united in marriage to the late John Mingo, of Red Beach, Maine, to whom was born nine children, of which three survive. In 1885 Mr. Mingo passed to his eternal reward, and in 1889 Mrs. Mingo was again united in marriage to the late James Darcos, whom she survived a number of years. She leaves to mourn three children—Howard Mingo, of Calais; Mrs. Hugh Mc-Cray, of Calais, and Mrs. Harry Perkins, of Montello, Mass.

The funeral service was held Sunday at two o'clock at her home on Middleland avenue, in charge of Funeral Director E. H. Scholl. Rev. C. R. Hagerman officiated. Two selections, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus" and "Shall You,

Shall I," were sung by Mrs. William Morrison and Mrs. Charley Greenlaw. The beautiful floral tributes gave evidence of the high esteem in which she was held by those who knew her. The remains were interred in the St. Stephen cemetery.

"One precious from our hearts has gone,

The voice we loved is stilled;

The place made vacant in our home

Can never more be filled.

Our Father in His vision called

The boon His love had given;

Although on earth her body lies,

The soul is safe in Heaven."

Our prayers and sincerest sympathy is extended to those that mourn.

C. R. HAGERMAN.

The death of Mrs. Torsell Sawyer, of eBals, Me., occurred suddenly on July 30th after an illness of only a few days duration. She was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Peabody and was 21 years of age. An infant child predeceased her a few days. The funeral service was held in the church where the large gathering surely testified to the esteem in which she was held by her many friends. To the sorrowing young husband as well as to the devoted father and mother we extend our sincere sympathy.

H. C. ARCHER

#### CORRESPONDENCE

Westchester Station, N. S.

Dear Highway: Just a few lines to let you know we are still living in body and soul. We have arrived at our new field of labor. We are getting quite well settled; like the place and people real well. We are having a good time in the Lord. God is helping and blessing; many have requested prayer and one has been at the altar.

This is a very pretty little spot, surrounded by high hills, if not mountains, and a pretty little stream makes its way down through the valley.

We are in love with the saints here who are so faithfully standing by the cause. Our numbers are few, but faithful.

We were taken by surprise the other night, when a goodly number of the people of the church and community gathered into the parsonage. A very pleasant evening was spent together. They brought their tokens of love along, and we found ourselves well supplied with many necessary articles when they went home. We tried to thank them for their thoughtfulness and generosity, and then bowed in thanksgiving and praise to our Heavenly Father for His watchful care over His little ones. How we do praise Him, and expect by His grace to be true. Pray for us. God bless all workers.

H. S. AND MRS. MULLEN.

Island Falls, Maine.

Dear Brother Trafton: Brother Angell preached at the Belvidere church on Wednesday and Thursday evening, July 24th and 25th. The messages were certainly inspired of God. He was a great blessing to our church.

We are to have the Quarterly meeting at our church in Crystal from Sept. 5th to 8th.

Yours in Him,

G. A. ROGERS.

The pitiful cry of the heathen: "My religion gives me no peace. The gods refuse to hear." Who will set his tithes and offerings to carrying peace to such broken hearts?—*Herald of Holiness.*