

MINISTERS AND CHURCHES

Rev. H. S. Mullen has accepted an unanimous call to remain with the church at Westchester, N. S.

Lic. Sewell Hilyard will graduate from E.N.C. this year. He will be ready for work as soon as school closes. Any of the churches wanting to communicate with him, his address is Wollaston, Mass., care of Eastern Nazarene College.

Rev. L. T. Sabine has accepted a call to the Marysville church.

Rev. H. E. Mullen has been laid aside for three weeks with tonsillitis.

Rev. P. J. Trafton had service at Salem, Kings County, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, April 8th and 9th. A good interest was manifest.

Rev. F. A. Dunlop reports the work going good at Seal Cove; some have been sanctified recently.

The revival services at the Saint John church have been blessed of God. Some have professed conversion, others have been reclaimed; a few sanctified. Mrs. H. C. Sanders has been the evangelist.

Rev. F. A. Watson and Bro. Emery Cosman were in Saint John recently for two days.

Miss Hazel Mullen is holding special services at Perth, N. B.

Rev. H. S. Dow attended a temperance convention at Woodstock, Monday evening, April 7th.

Rev. H. C. Mullen, of Havelock, N. S., was laid up with a cold a few days last week.

Rev. I. F. Kierstead received a great shock to his nerves in a car accident a few weeks ago; he is now taking electrical treatment and is somewhat improved.

HIGHWAY SUPPLEMENTARY FUND

Mrs. H. M. Jones50

TENT FUND

Rev. G. A. Rogers\$5.00
Oliver Trites 5.00
Raymond Parks 5.00
Rev. F. T. Wright 38.00
Rev. H. E. Mullen 10.00

P. J. TRAFTON.

NOTES

Let every church take an offering for the Ministers' Fund and send it to Rev. H. C. Archer, Beals, Me., the treasurer of that fund.

We need your renewal at once. Thanks!

TENTS

We are ready to purchase two tents, but we need more funds. Our plan is to have a tent in New Brunswick and one in Nova Scotia; and we hope to have one for Maine also, by next season, as the funds that come from Maine will be devoted to that purpose. We should have chairs for these tents, and they will cost approximately one dollar each; if five hundred persons will send one dollar each, this need will be met. The names and amounts will be acknowledged in The King's Highway.

P. J. TRAFTON, President.

BIRTH

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. Perry Alward, Butternut Ridge, Kings Co., N. B., on Tuesday, March 18th, 1930, a daughter, Della Ellen Elizabeth.

PERSONALS

W. E. Vesey, of Millville, N. B., who was in Montreal for treatment, is much improved.

Miss Emma R. Trafton, R. N., left Moncton for Montreal, Friday, April 11th. She will take a post-graduate course at the Royal Victoria Hospital.

Mrs. P. J. Trafton accompanied her daughter to Montreal; she will visit her son Alfred and his wife for a few weeks.

A very pleasant surprise birthday party was given to Miss Glenna Briggs, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Berley Briggs, and to Kenneth V. Cogswell, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Briggs on Wednesday evening, April 2nd, by some of their friends. The evening was spent in conversation and singing. Miss Briggs and Mr. Cogswell received some very nice presents. Very nice refreshments were served, among them three birthday cakes, the third one being for Mrs. Harry Kearney, whose birthday was April 3rd.

Mrs. Albert Thornton has been very sick at the home of her son, W. E. Thornton, in Hartland.

OUR HOPE

Christ died for all men. The squalid savage, whose creed is a perpetual terror and whose life is a perpetual war—Christ died for him. The fettered and despairing slave, into whose soul the iron had entered, and who is valued by his base oppressor about on a par with the cattle he tends, or with the soil he digs—Christ died for him. The dark blasphemer who lives in familiar crime, whose tongue is set on fire of hell, whose expatriation would be hailed by his neighbors as a boon of chiefest value—Christ died for him. The dark recluse, whom an awakened conscience harasses, and who, in vain hope of achieving merit by suffering, wastes himself with vigilant penance well nigh to the grave—Christ died for him. Oh, tell these tidings to the world, and it will live; prophesy of this Name in the motionless valley, and the Divine Spirit who always waits to do honor to Jesus, will cause those who are dead in trespasses and sins to leap into life to His praise.

Christianity is speaking in languages more numerous, by tongues more eloquent, in nations more populous than ever before; it is marshalling troops who shrink from no foe and emerge triumphantly from every conflict; it is shaking down the towers of old philosophies that exalt themselves against God, and is making the press groan under the demand for Scriptures, emancipating the enslaved, civilizing the lawless, refining literature, and inspiring poetry. Ten thousand Hallelujahs!

Some aver that Christianity is a failure. How vain is their delusion. How limited their outlook. How deserving of punishment are their base, devil-inspired reflections upon the cause of Christ. Failure? A little more such failure and there will be ushered in the new heaven and the new earth.—*War Cry*.

OBITUARY

Lloyd, the five-year-old son of Mary MacMann, died on March 19th, in the home of Lester Chambers, Crystal, Maine. Tuberculosis caused the child's death. He leaves his mother and a sister of ten years. The funeral was held from Mr. Chambers' home on Thursday afternoon, March 20th. The service was in charge of the writer. Miss Luna Thorne sang "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." We shall pray for the bereaved ones.—G. A. ROGERS.

THE HOPE THAT EASTER BRINGS

Tomb, thou shalt not hold Him longer;
Death is strong, but Life is stronger;
Stronger than the dark, the light;
Stronger than the wrong, the right;
Faith and Hope triumphant say
Christ will rise on Easter Day.

The apostle Paul declared that if there were no resurrection, then those who died in Christ perished. What a sad thing that would be. Those of us who have lost precious friends would be inconsolable were it not for the hope we cherish of meeting and greeting them again.

Death is a terror under any circumstances, but our dread of him would be accentuated a thousand-fold if he were to rule supreme over the graves of our loved ones. If he forever held the keys to that dark domain in his triumph over Christ would be well nigh complete.

If when we said good-bye to the darlings whom we loved better than our own life as they were passing away to the embrace of the grim monster; if when we laid their bodies beneath the sods of the valley, we believed that we should never see them any more nor again hear their voices, we would be of all men most miserable. Our hearts would be crushed and bleeding and torn, and our grief pognant and deep to an extent that we would be unable to bear up under the terrible ordeal.

It is the light that streams from Christ's tomb that gives us hope, that assuages our grief, that drives the dark clouds away, that brings comfort to our stricken hearts and calms our troubled spirits.

Some one has written that Christ hung a lamp at the portals of the tomb and that we need not fear to enter there. And if we dread not its gloom, we can lay our dear ones there with hope. We expect to see them again with their resurrected, glorified bodies and spend eternity in their company. We sorrow not as do those who have no hope. "For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him."

There are many wounded hearts and lonely spirits to whom this Eastertide will come with a new emphasis. The doctrine of the resurrection will mean more to them than it ever has before. There will be a personal interest in it not realized heretofore by them. They will be enabled to enter into the spirit of Easter in a manner that would be impossible if they had not been called upon to part with those they loved so tenderly, and the resurrected Christ will be nearer and dearer to them than He has been in the past.

Christ's resurrection is a pledge of our own. If He broke the bars of the grave and came out a Conqueror over Death, He can bring us out also. Believing this, we can say with Paul, "O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy victory? * * * Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." *Phillips Brooks in Free Methodist*.

BUT NOW IS CHRIST RISEN FROM THE DEAD.—1 Cor. 15:20.

And since we are risen with Him we are not in our sins. In His renewal from the dead we are lifted forever from their dark unfolding condemnation. They cannot bind a single fetter on us now; they cannot remand us for a single instant to the prison-house of despair. Because "the God of Peace has brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the Sheep," all the flock folded in Him by faith are safe. "They will never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of His hands."—*Dr. A. J. Gordon*.