

OBITUARY

Mrs. Annie M. Kierstead

Following a period of failing health of over three years, the death occurred on Wednesday, February 12th, at Salem, Kings County, N. B., of Mrs. Annie M. Keirstead, wife of Mr. David Keirstead, of that place. The deceased was 64 years of age and was a charter member of the Reformed Baptist Church at Salem. She was a consistent Christian and bore her long illness with great fortitude and patience. Besides her husband, she is survived by three sons—Elrey, of Presque Isle, Maine; Otty, at home; and Emery, of New Canaan, Kings County; also three daughters—Mrs. Annie M. Carson, of Portland, Me.; Mrs. Chas. Corey, of Canaan, Kings Co.; and Mrs. Roy Fitch, of Yarmouth, Maine. Three sisters and one brother also survive.

The funeral was held Saturday, Feb. 15th, from the family residence to the Salem Reformed Baptist Church and was largely attended. Services were conducted at the home and church by Rev. P. J. Trafton, pastor of Moncton Reformed Baptist Church, who spoke from James 4-14, "For what is your life." A choir rendered favorite hymns of the deceased. Interment was made in the cemetery adjoining the church, Rev. Mr. Trafton also officiating at the grave. Our sister died in the triumph of the faith. To the sorrowing ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

Miss Shirley Bell

Miss Shirley Bell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Bell, of Waterville, Maine, passed from this life Feb. 12th, at the age of 10 years. Mr. Bell is a deacon of the Reformed Baptist Church at Waterville, where he has a business. The news of Miss Bell's death was a great shock to her many friends. She was a girl loved by all who knew her. She leaves to mourn, besides her father and mother, one sister, Madeline. The funeral was held in the Reformed Baptist Church, Feb. 14th, at 2 p. m., conducted by the writer. The remains were placed in the Calais vault until spring. Our prayers and sympathy are extended to the bereaved hearts at this time.

REV. C. R. HAGERMAN

WHEN THE TITANIC WENT DOWN.

One of the thrilling tales in connection with the sinking of the "unsinkable" Titanic in the icy waters of the North Atlantic was related three or four years later by a young Scotchman in Hamilton, Canada, who said:

"I was on the Titanic when she sank. Drifting alone on a spar in the icy water on that awful night, a wave brought John Harper, of Glasgow, near to me. He, too, was holding on to a piece of the wreck. 'Man, are you saved?' he shouted. 'No, I am not!' was the reply. He answered, 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved!' The waves bore him away; but, strange to say, a little later he was washed back alongside of me. 'Are you saved now?' 'No,' I replied, 'I cannot honestly say that I am.' Once more he repeated the verse, 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved!' The waves bore him away; but, strange to say, a little later he was washed back alongside of me. 'Are you saved now?' 'No,' I replied, 'I cannot honestly say that I am.' Once more he repeated the verse, 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved!' Then losing his hold, he sank. And there, alone in the night, and with two miles of water under me, I believed. I am John Harpers' last convert.—Sel.

"THE PROMISE OF THE FATHER"

"Pentecost A. D. 30 and Pentecost A. D. 1930. Many who appreciate the former will endeavour to realize the latter." Thus spake one of the many messages we received last Christmas. We bid thee that Godspeed. Pentecost was promised Jesus said: "I will send you another comforter that he may abide with you forever." Blessed Comforter, Guest and Guide, we welcome Thee! We delight in all the glories with which Thou hast bathed the brow and filled the heart of the Church.

"Fill us with Thy hallowed presence;
Come, oh come and fill us now."

Pentecost was prayed for. The one hundred and twenty in the upper room "continued with one accord in prayer and supplication."

"The beautiful garden of prayer"

is still the way to Pentecost. Prayer, and the absence of all that hinders prayer" leads us unerringly to the fulfilment of "the promise of the Father." "Tarry until ye be endued with power from on high," said Jesus. "United meetings" are being held in India that the baptism of the Holy Ghost may be received. May God speed them! God intends that Pentecost shall be an ever present, ever living experience in His church.

"No dead fact stranded on the shores
of the oblivious years"

can take the place of the baptism of the Holy Ghost filling God's Church and inspiring her to do the "greater things" Jesus said his church would do when filled with the Holy Ghost. It is said that the highest official in a large denomination in referring to Pentecost said: "Our church has slipped a cog in her experience." A "slipped cog" means loss of power. The fulness of the Holy Ghost puts all "cogs" in place, and makes the church of "one heart and one soul."

Pentecost was received. "And when the day of Pentecost was fully come they were all of one accord in one place. And suddenly there was a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost." Next we see a Spirit endowed church in action. It would seem that the meeting of Pentecost was the first Christian service held under the present dispensation. It began with a prayer meeting, and was followed by a preaching meeting in which three thousand souls were converted and "added to the church." Blessed charter members! They had reason to remember "that vivid happy dawn" forever. Later when Peter was preaching "the Holy Ghost fell on all them that heard the word," so both prayer and preaching became agencies leading to the reception of the Spirit. May it be so now with prayer, preaching, holy song, and all God-inspired things shall lead to the Spirit's fulness. The baptism of the Holy Ghost always results in an increased desire for a revival.

"O Spirit of the living God,

In all Thy plentitude of grace;
Where'er the foot of man hast trod

Descend on our apostate race.

Give tongues of fire and hearts of love

To preach the reconciling word.

Give power and unction from above

Where'er the joyful sound is heard."

B. T. GASKIN

COME UP HIGHER.

John Burroughs, the naturalist, said that when a hawk is attacked by crows or king-birds, he does not make a counter attack, but soars higher and higher in ever-widening circles until his tormentors no longer feel safe to follow him, and at last leave him alone.

Here, says the Richmond Advocate, is an excellent suggestion for life. It is not always heroic to fight, nor cowardly not to fight. Sometimes it is more heroic to refrain. This is what Jesus meant in His puzzling sayings about going the second mile, turning the other cheek to the smiters, and giving the cloak to one who had already taken the coat. Go out of your way, He is saying, to maintain amicable relations with others and to keep your own soul in peace. Cultivate patience, forbearance, long-suffering. They will win out in the end.

The person who has achieved conspicuous success is immediately the target for attack. Jealous souls combine against him or attack him single-handed. Small minds advertise their own smallness by fault-finding, by imputing wrong motives, and in a multitude of ways best known to those of small caliber. The good person is thus sometimes singled out because of his very goodness.

One can not retaliate without reducing one's self to the level of the antagonists. And usually the one attacked moves in such a sphere that he has not the time to waste in retaliation. What then must we do? Simply mount to the higher altitudes. Spread the wings of his soul to those uplifted currents of patience, forbearance, self-control. Cultivate that spiritual bigness which makes it impossible for him to be at heart the enemy of any one.

Paul had this spirit. He knew of those who proclaimed the Christ out of jealousy and opposition, for the express purpose of tormenting him during his imprisonment. Did they succeed? Spreading the wings of his great soul, Paul soared to the higher altitudes, declaring, "Their insincerity matters not. Christ is being made known. That is the main thing. At that I rejoice."

Christ set His own example. He was too big for small souls. He lived in too lofty an atmosphere for His enemies to reach.

All His life He was the object of slanderous attack, but He lived beyond the strife of tongues. His enemies sought to entrap Him, but they could never bind His free spirit. They crucified His body, but Him they could not slay. His sublime disregard of the bondage of death, and His bodily ascension, were illustrations of the lofty soul winging its flight to the higher altitudes.

This is the victory that overcomes the world and that brings peace to the soul.—The Free Methodist.

THE DOUBT OF A LADY

Brother Pomeroy, do you think it is hurtful for me to read the Ledger and such kind of papers? My friend, that depends on your moral condition. They say crows can eat carrion and thrive on it, while it would kill some birds. Some ministers are not hurt by going to horse racing, theatres, various shows and becoming free masons, etc., while others say their conscience, the word and spirit of God, require them to abandon all such associations. It's the pure spirits who get hurt with badness, and if I am to judge of your moral state by the folly hanging on to your apparel, I doubt if a dozen Ledgers would hurt you. It is probable that you are unhurt by such things.