

Young People's Column

Note:—The following article is a composition selected from the school work of a little boy nine years of age. His mother is a Roman Catholic and his father has little use either for any church or the Bible. A little over a year ago the lad borrowed a Bible from his aunt Mary, Mrs. E. Bradley's mother, and since has studied it diligently. It is quite remarkable to know how he understands the Word without anyone to explain it to him. He delights in gathering his school mates about him to read and explain the Word to them. He says he is going to be either a missionary or a preacher. The following composition shows some sign of a God-given talent. May the Lord bless and use him mightily.

E. R. BRADLEY

WE CAME FROM GOD

Thousands of people think we came from apes. Doctors all over the world say we did. I suppose apes dropped off their hair and called themselves man. The first living thing on earth was a reptile. Then animals, then man. Apes in no way look like men of any human race. Apes have long arms 9 or 10 ft. long. Men have short ones. Apes can swing from tree to tree. Some men can't even climb. Apes have strong big jaws; men don't. Apes have small brains, man has a lot. If we came from apes we wouldn't know how to make big things. The first real man and woman were Adam and Eve. The first house was made out of mud, brick and wood. Their first arms were bows, arrows, hatchets and knives. Their first riding animal was a mule. Their language was Jewish. The people looked for a Saviour. A long time afterward he came, and they knew him not. While Christ was on earth he made the blind so they could see. The sick he made well; the dumb to know; the dead to come to life, and he himself conquered death. He made the leper clean, and evil spirits to come out of people. The deaf he made hear. Our times are worse than then. Now there are deaf people, blind people, dumb people, hypocrites, murderers, robbers, liars, swearers, gambling, lying science fellows, and mystery doctors. The world is coming to an end. It might be 1933. You have a chance to be ready.

The Lamb be With You,

THOMAS BUTTERWORTH

OBITUARY

On Tuesday, May 9th, 1933, the widow of Mr. John Jones, of Gordonsville, departed this life at her home, in the 75th year of her age, her husband having predeceased her about six years. She is survived by four daughters, Mrs. B. Donovan, whose home is in Houlton, but who left her home and came to Gordonsville and so kindly took care of her mother during the three years of her recent illness; also Mrs. John Derrah, of Gordonsville; Mrs. D. Deplissie, of Bristol, and Mrs. Geo. Carter, of Lynn, Mass., and two sons, Freeman at home and Stanley in Vancouver; also one sister in California, and one brother in Montreal, and several grandchildren and very many friends.

The funeral service was held in the U. B. Church at Gordonsville and interment was made in the cemetery at that place. Rev. H. S. Dow officiated, assisted by Rev. Hollis Kimball and Rev. Mr. Stot, U. B. of Bath. In the passing of Sister Jones, Gordonsville

lost one of its oldest and much loved and respected citizens. Mrs. Jones from early life had lived a devoted Christian life which won the highest esteem of her many friends; and a good woman has gone to her reward.

Dow and Tompkins

The holiness cause and the Reformed Baptist Church at Greenbush, N. B., have sustained a loss lately in the passing of two good men. One, Mr. Aaron Dow, who lived for several years at Northampton near Woodstock, died on Easter Sunday, April 16th, of this year. The funeral service was held at his late home on the following day, Monday, the 17th. The Rev. Mr. Geddings, of the United Church of Canada, officiated, assisted by Rev. H. S. Dow. Interment was made at the old Kirk cemetery at Northampton. Brother Dow embraced the doctrine and received the experience of entire sanctification in the beginning of the holiness movement in this country, and those who knew him best say that he lived a consistent godly life ever since. He is survived by his wife whose name was Miss Martha Cluff, and one daughter, Mrs. Arthur Gibson, of Northampton, and two sons, Newton in the Western States, and Guy at home, and very many friends. He died in the 85th year of his age.

The other man was Brother David Tompkins, who died on April 25th, at his home in Kinistino, Sask., where he has lived for a few years, near three of his sons. He is survived by his wife and three sons, Melvin, Walter and Harry in the west, and Norris at Waterville, Car. Co., N. B., and one sister, Mrs. Isaac Dickinson, of Maine. The funeral service was held at his home and his mortal remains were laid to rest near there.

Brother Tompkins, like our Brother Dow, received the experience of full salvation when holiness was first preached in this province, and lived a consistent Christian life and was always an inspiration in a religious service as he would shout the praises of God. Many preachers and others will remember him as the shouter of Greenbush church, where he worshipped many years. He also lived to a good old age, being in his 88th year when he died. God's promise was fulfilled to them both, viz., "With long life will I satisfy him and show him my salvation." Psalms 91-16.

H. S. D.

Mrs. H. E. Beal

The death occurred on Tuesday a. m., May 16th, at her home in Jonesport, Me., of Lottie, wife of Capt. H. E. Beal, at the age of 73 years. Deceased had been ill for a number of years, but was a very patient sufferer. Our sister died with her faith strong in Jesus. One of her last sayings (I am ready to go). She was a member of the Advent Church at Beals, Me., but after moving to this place, she was a regular attendant at the R. B. Church here until failing health prevented her worshipping with us. She leaves to mourn their loss besides her husband, seven children: Mr. G. O. and M. L. Beal and Mrs. Viola Leighton, all of Jonesport; Arthur J., of Whitehead Light Station, Me.; Jaues E., of Darien, Conn.; Mrs. Gertrude B. Calor, of Weeks Mills, Me.; Mrs. Edna B. Martin, of Groton, Mass.; 17 grandchildren and 8 great-grandchildren, besides a host of relatives and friends. The funeral service was held at the family residence Thursday afternoon, May 18th, at 2 o'clock, conducted by the writer. The church choir sang very feelingly. "Is my

name written there?" "The old rugged cross," "Precious Jewels."

There were many beautiful floral tokens of love and sympathy. Interment was in Greenwood cemetery. To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy.

H. S. WILSON

Mrs. Edna L. Green

At Wood Island, on May 4th, Edna L., wife of Harold Green, was called from this life. She leaves to mourn, besides her husband, three daughters: Mrs. Madeline Shepherd, of Wood Island; Mrs. Iola Lambert, of Woodward's Cove; and Lillian, at home. Two sons, Page and Wilfred, at home. Two sisters, Miss Mary Wilcox, of Burlington, N. S., and Mrs. F. L. Griffin, of Wood Island. One brother, Byron Wilcox, of Wood Island. Deceased was un- prevented by illness, an attendant of the R. B. Church of this place, and her peaceful and loving disposition caused her to be greatly liked by the community where she will be greatly missed. Interment was at Wool Island.

Funeral service was conducted by the pastor.

F. A. DUNLOP

Mrs. Edna Mercer

Sunday evening, Mar. 19th, about half past eight, Mrs. Edna Mercer, wife of Ira Mercer, of Mercer Settlement, and daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Mark Thompson, departed "to be with Christ, which is far better."

Though in failing health for several months, she was not long confined to her bed before the end came. Friday night, 17th, as loved ones and friends waited in her room for her summons, which seemed must come that night, she gave her farewell messages to them. She was permitted to see the glories of the other world before she left this one. Once while she lay quiet I asked her if she wanted anything. she replied no, but that she was just waiting for the last call. About midnight, much to our surprise, she rallied and lived till Sunday night. How beautiful and peaceful was her home-going. As a tired child sinks to rest, so she without a quiver, without a murmur, slipped quietly out of the tired, wasted body into the presence of her Lord. Of her death we may truly say, Let me die the death of the righteous, O death where is thy sting?

Interment was made at Riverbank cemetery. A fine message was delivered by Rev. I. F. Kierstead, who was in charge of the service, also a few remarks were given by Miss M. Sanders, about the deceased sister's last days, etc.

Besides her husband, Mrs. Mercer leaves to mourn, her six children and four brothers and three sisters. Her children: Robert of Lower Millstream, and Margaret, Annie, Harry, Ruth and Lawson. Her four brothers are Theodore, of Waterville, Me.; George, of Smith's Creek; Mark, of Mercer Settlement, and Harry. Her sisters: Mrs. Mabel Arnold, of Bloomfield; Mrs. Sadie Hartt, of Westville, N. H., and Mrs. Lawson Mercer, of Haverhill, Mass.

To the bereaved ones we extend sympathy, and pray that "the God of all comfort" will be with them and "sanctify to them their deepest distress."

Nearness of life to the Saviour will necessarily involve greatness of love for Him. As nearness to the sun increases the temperature of the various planets, so near and intimate communion with Jesus raises the heat of the soul's affections toward Him.—Spurgeon.