

and delighted in doing exploits for Him, but was unwilling to go on and serve the Lord with his whole heart. He professed God in public, but had other attractions which demanded considerable of his time, other affections which were too dear to be given up, and a more popular, up-to-date way of worshipping the Lord.

Jehu has many brethren today. Between the realm of actual, wilful sin which separates one wholly from God, and that high state of spiritual perfection which seems to almost touch the borderland of glorification, are multitudes who are known as Christians because they have broken with the world and publicly lined up with the people of God, rather than because they possess any marked degree of godliness. It is one thing to be free from an outward life of sin, but quite another thing to possess positively the fruits of the Spirit. Many are wandering somewhere between a life of sin and a life of positive godliness. They have forsaken Satan, but have not accepted God's complete will for them. They are resting somewhere in the wilderness between the Red Sea and the River Jordan.

Someone has expressed the situation very well when he said, "Not sin but ungodliness will damn us". It is not enough to break with sin. The lack of godliness is only one step removed from actual sin. The curse of Christianity is the failure of Christians to "follow on to know the Lord". It is very little better, if any at all, to die in the wilderness than to perish in Egypt. But "if ye be willing and obedient, ye shall eat the good of the land". "Now therefore arise, go over this Jordan. Every place that the sole of your foot shall tread upon, that have I given unto you.—There shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life.—Be strong and of good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed; for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest".

HARVEY J. S. BLANEY,
Editor Y. P. Page.

MARRIED

What therefore God hath joined together let not man put asunder.—Mark 10:9.

DeWitt—Jenkins

On Thursday evening, October 18th, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Jenkins, Fort Fairfield, was the scene of a beautiful wedding when their eldest daughter, Ida Marion, became the bride of Mr. Clarence McCrea DeWitt, son of Mrs. Annie DeWitt, Andover, N. B. The bride was attended by Mrs. Newman Brown, sister of the groom, and the groom was attended by Mr. Guy Jenkins, brother of the bride. There were about fifty wedding guests. Rev. G. A. Rogers performed the ceremony and Rev. F. T. Wright assisted. Miss Eula Wright played the wedding march.

They will reside in Fort Fairfield, Me., Mrs. DeWitt attended the Fort Fairfield schools and is a member of the Reformed Baptist church in this place. Mr. DeWitt attended the Andover schools.

We join their many friends in wishing them much happiness. G. A. R.

Hitchcock—Martin

Mr. Elwood Hitchcock, son of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Hitchcock, and Miss Zella Martin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Grover Martin, were united in marriage at the Reformed Baptist parsonage, Fort Fairfield on November 4th at 2 P. M. The single ring service was used. Rev. G. A. Rogers performed the ceremony.

We wish this young couple a long and happy life. G. A. R.

Temperance Column

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging. Whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. 1:20.

DISAPPOINTED WET SEES RETURN OF DRY LEGISLATION

By William S. Davis

(The following article appeared recently in the Boston Post. The writer admits that he is a "drinking man." But his views are similar to the views of hundreds of thousands of "wets" who are disappointed with the results of repeal):

I voted "wet." I preached it; I talked it; I believed it. But today I am convinced that I was wrong, and am willing to admit my error. Dare you do the same?

Unless our women of today awaken to the peril of their own families, prohibition is coming back and this time it will be no experiment, noble or otherwise. It's not a reformer speaking. I have drunk many a cocktail and shaken many a highball.

For several years I watched the "noble experiment" with growing disfavor, with the certainty in my mind that it had failed. Twice, on each opportunity given me, I voted for repeal. And I hailed the day when it arrived as having been the dawn of a new era of prosperity and freedom from gang rule:

Today I find myself strangely enough convinced that we have been bitterly cheated through the clever propaganda of men who had millions to spend.

Let me make one prediction—If the women of America do not cease drinking, prohibition will return within three years, and this time to stay! Insane? Let me quote one of the leading hotel men of New England who recently said to me, "Davis, repeal has helped my business, and yet I am afraid my conscience would cause me to vote dry tomorrow. I have never seen anything like this craze of women and girls for liquor."—The National Voice.

OBITUARY

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."—Rev. 13:14.

On October 28, 1934, Clayton, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hovey, of Hartland, N. B., passed from this life, to be with Jesus. Clayton was fourteen years old, and up until he was stricken down with acute diabetes, his parents were unaware that such a disease was preying upon him. He was taken to the hospital in Woodstock, for treatment, where he died, only a few days after he was first taken sick.

His passing was a great shock to his family as well as his schoolmates, and a host of other friends, as Clayton was loved by all who knew him. He was converted two years ago this coming winter, and was baptized by the former pastor, Rev. H. S. Dow.

The funeral service held in the U. B. church Oct. 30th, was conducted by his pastor, Rev. J. A. Owens, assisted by Rev. D. C. Kaine United Baptist, and Rev. Mr. Giddings, United Church. The large auditorium was filled, the pupils from four grades in school attending in a body. Psalm 39:4 was used as a text for the occasion, showing to all that life at its longest is short, and hence the necessity of being ready to meet death. A mixed quartette sang, "Will the Circle Be Unbroken", and "The Eastern Gate", and Mrs. Owens sang as a solo, "Safe in His Haven of Love".

Besides his parents, he leaves one brother,

and three sisters, and a large number of relatives to mourn.

He was laid to rest in Greenwood cemetery. God's blessing be upon the bereaved ones.

J. A. OWENS

Martha A. York, wife of Gordon York, of Rosedale, N. B., and daughter of Mrs. Almira Brown, and the late George Brown, passed peacefully to her eternal home on the morning of Oct. 30, 1934, at the age of forty-three years, after being a semi-invalid for more than half of her life.

Our sister was a beautiful Christian character, and held in high esteem by all who knew her. She was not able to get to meetings very much during the years of her illness, but greatly enjoyed having any of God's servants visit her, and one always left her bedside feeling indeed God had met with them as they prayed together.

The funeral service was held in the Reformed Baptist Church at Victoria Corner which could not seat the large crowd who met to pay their last tribute of respect to our departed sister.

The Pastor, Rev. J. A. Owens spoke from the text our sister had chosen some time ago, to be used at her funeral, as found in Job 23:10, "When I am tried I shall come forth as gold." Rev. H. L. Robertson was present and read the Scripture.

A mixed quartette sang two selections, namely, "The Unclouded Day" and "The Eastern Gate", also Mrs. Harold Burt and Miss Evelyn Orser sang as a duet, "No Night There".

She leaves besides her companion and aged mother, six brothers and five sisters, four of which were unable to be present at the funeral.

She was placed in the cemetery at Victoria Corner, to await the Resurrection of the just.

May the God of all grace sustain the mourning hearts.

J. A. OWENS

A sad accident occurred at Island Falls on the evening of Oct. 6th, when Mrs. Rose Peters, wife of Roland Peters, in crossing the street was struck by an automobile and fatally injured. She was taken to the hospital in Houlton, where she died Monday morning, Oct. 8th. Funeral services were held in Belvidere Church where deceased was a member, on Tuesday 2 p. m., the writer officiating. Mrs. Peters leaves to mourn, her husband and four small children; her mother, Mrs. Frost, of Bath, N. B.; two brothers and two sisters besides other relatives and friends. To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy and prayers. REV. PERLEY BRIGGS

THE HOLY AND UNMISTAKEABLE DESIGN OF CHRIST'S DEATH

It was for the redemption of lost and fallen humanity. Yea, he died that through his atoning sacrifice we might not die eternally and that we might find redemption through the atoning merits of his broken body and shed blood. "He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities, the chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with his stripes we are healed. He gave himself a ransom for all. He tasted death for every man. He is the propitiation for our sins." Oh that the world would catch the vision of the marvelous love of God in his condescension to offer his only begotten and well beloved Son as a redemptive provision for lost and fallen humanity.