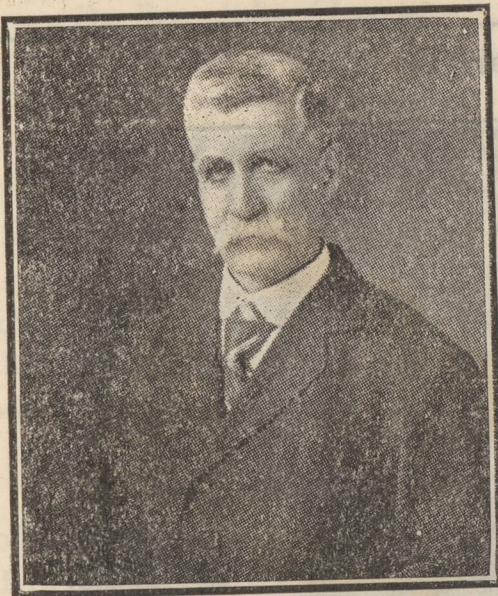


OBITUARY

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



JOHN F. BULLOCK

It is with much regret that we record the passing of Brother John F. Bullock who was called from his earthly labors from his summer cottage at Brown's Flats, N. B., near Beulah Camp Ground, on Friday evening August 3rd in the 75th year of his age.

He was truly a man of sterling qualities, of kindly disposition, and deep Christian experience. Brother Bullock was the son of the late Joseph Bullock of St. John, where he had spent his entire lifetime. He professed religion when a young man and grew up in a home where he was surrounded by the best Christian influence. When the doctrine of Holiness was first preached in this province, our brother was among those who accepted the teaching, and entered the experience of entire sanctification, which experience our brother enjoyed until the day of his death. He had been in failing health since last winter, but was able this spring to come up to his cottage, but was unable to attend any of the services of the Alliance and Camp Meeting. He was only confined to his house a few weeks, and was not considered by the family to be near the end, until a few hours before his passing, when he grew worse and closing his eyes for a little rest, fell asleep in the arms of his beloved Saviour. Sudden death was sudden glory for him.

Those who have attended Beulah Camp Meeting will long remember our brother, his smiling countenance and kind word for all. His interest in Beulah, as well as that of his beloved father and mother, began soon after the Camp ground was established. It was through their interest and assistance that the ground was improved and beautified. The interest which Brother John had in Beulah is hard to describe on paper, one has only to walk along the beautiful avenues, look at the flowers, the beautiful polished waste boxes which he made, the iron brackets with name of avenue, the drinking fountains, and many other things, which will long remind us of our much beloved brother, and his love for Beulah and his desire, as he often expressed it, that "Beulah should be a place where the tired could come and find rest, and enjoy the services."

Brother Bullock was a man who had a great love for his home, where he will be missed the most. He leaves a loving wife, a daughter, Marjorie, to mourn their loss, as well as a large number of relatives and friends. Brother Bullock and his companion had lived together for fifty years, which event was celebrated a few weeks before his passing. It was our privilege to visit our brother often during the past two months, and while he was very weak in body, he was always strong in faith, and confident that He who had been with him so long, would continue to sustain him to the end of the journey of life. The remains of our dear brother were taken to his home at St. John, where they were viewed by his many friends, until Monday when the funeral

service was held from the Queen Square United Church of Canada, of which he had been a member for many years. The service was conducted by the pastor, Rev. Dr. H. C. Rice, who was assisted by Rev. Dr. H. E. Thomas, Rev. H. C. Archer and Major J. F. Riches of the Salvation Army. The numerous floral tributes testified to the esteem in which our Brother Bullock was held by his many friends. The pallbearers were composed of several business men of the city whom he had been associated for many years. The body was laid to rest in Fernhill Cemetery in the family lot.

H. C. ARCHER

At Marysville on Monday, August 13th, the Reformed Baptist church lost a valued member when Mrs. Marvin Minue, at the age of 54 years passed away after a very brief illness.

She leaves to mourn the loss of a faithful and devoted wife and mother, her husband, two sons, Fraser and Percy, and a daughter, Mrs. Wm. Jamieson. Two brothers and two sisters also survive; Peter Haines of Nashwasis, N. B., Ernest Haines, of Methuen, Mass., Mrs. Eliza Elder, of Marysville and Mrs. Annie Bryanton, of New York.

The large funeral and floral tributes bespoke the esteem in which the deceased had been held by all who knew her, for she was a friend to all.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. L. T. Sabine, on Wednesday and interment was made at Penniac. The church and community extend sympathy to the bereaved.

L. T. S.

THE FALSE AND TRUE IN TOBACCO ADVERTISING

Newspapers and other publications which are generally regarded as being reliable advertising mediums have in recent years fallen victims to greed, and now are carrying large advertisements for the unscrupulous tobacco interests, placing before our youth the most blatant and infamous lies about the merits (?) of their particular product. One company pictures a young man or a young woman with a tired, wan face, after having gone through some strenuous work or physical exercise; and then the picture opposite says, "And then he (or she) smoked a Camel," with features all brightened up, looking "as fit as a fiddle," their claim being that the smoking of a "Camel" has an "energizing effect," which gives the smoker a decided "lift" when under test and physical strain. The truth of the matter is that it has had a "deadening effect," rendering the tired, flagging nerves insensible to the strain, just as any other narcotic such as morphine, cocaine, heroin, or opium,—no stimulant at all, simply a deception. Any paper that will carry such lies in advertising should be banned by every Christian home. If such were done, it might have a corrective effect on the publishers. Capper's Weekly, which has so long been regarded as a clean household paper which stood for clean and honest advertising, has sold out to the tobacco interests. It is tragic that such useful men as our Kansas senator, Mr. Capper, should consent to such advertising in his publications. The tobacco evil is one of the biggest evils in our land, ruining thousands of otherwise splendid boys and girls. Let us do all we can to stamp it out. We clipped the following item from our local paper, which is to the point along this line: "Maybe you've read the cigarette advertisement of the wonderful recuperation from that tired feeling; well, the woman who jumped from the cage Sunday into the Niagara Falls, smoked two 'cigs' before she jumped. This fact should

be called to the attention of the manufacturing company."—PHMc.

The Church Herald and Holiness Banner.

THE HIGHER LAW

The young man who had been examining the row of shining instruments that lined the operating room, turned abruptly to the great surgeon.

"Of course you do not believe in the foolishness called prayer," he said.

"And why not?" the surgeon asked, as he held a delicate instrument critically to the light.

"What! A man with your scientific training!" the younger man exclaimed in surprise.

"And why not?" the elderly man repeated.

"Oh, come now, doctor," the young man said, smiling. "Surely you can not believe that God would upset all the laws of nature to grant the request of some one of His creatures. You know how inexorable are the laws of nature."

"That's exactly why I believe so strongly in the efficacy of prayer." The words were spoken quietly but with evident seriousness.

"Explain the riddle, please," the other demanded and his manner was grave now.

"Why, that's easy enough to do," the surgeon said. "Prayer—or rather faith, which is the motive of prayer—is just as much a force of nature as gravity. The skeptics seem to think that if a prayer were answered all the laws of nature would be smashed to pieces. That is not necessarily the case. Let me illustrate: Why does this instrument that I hold in my hand not fall to the floor?"

"Why, because you are sustaining it!"

"Exactly, and yet the law of gravitation is not wrecked or denied. It is merely superseded for the moment by a higher law—the law of life."

"Now, as we ascend in nature we find this—the basic laws of a higher plane have just this power of overruling some of the laws of a lower plane."

"Gravity is the great law of the inorganic world. It is still a law in the organic world, but the great law of the organic world—the law of life—is superior to it. The plant thrusts its stem upward in the face of gravity; man walks about in defiance of it."

"Then why may there not be a law in the next plane of nature—the spiritual—that, just as naturally, supersedes some of the laws of the organic world? The plant reaches down into the inorganic world, and grasping the dead atoms there endows them with life and the ability to rise superior to the force of gravity. May not the spiritual world do as much for the material world without outraging a single law of nature?"

"Why—why, I guess it could," the young man stammered.

"It not only could—it does!" the surgeon declared emphatically.

"Then there is something in prayer after all?"

"The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much," the doctor quoted. "I tell you, my friend, prayer changes things." And the young man knew from the light on the older man's face that here was one man at least for whom prayer had changed things—many things.—Youth's Companion.

Free Methodist.

EXTENSION FUND

"For God loveth a cheerful giver." II Cor. 9:7.
C. P. Phillips\$25.00
Thomas Whitten 25.00
Fort Fairfield R. B. Church 29.50
P. J. TRAFTON, Treasurer.