

OBITUARY

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

Mr. Wm. Wiggins

On Friday, March 22, Mr. Wm. Wiggins departed this life and passed to his reward at the home of his daughter at Caribou, Me., in his eightieth year. Brother Wiggins had been in poor health for more than a year, but following the death of his wife in Jan. 1934 he was able to go with his daughter.

Although Brother Wiggins never joined any church, yet he was always found in the battle and was a blessing in the services which he attended.

Mr. Wiggins leaves to mourn their loss, two daughters, Mrs. Stella Russell of Houlton, Me.; and Mrs. Lila Wallace of Caribou, Me.; One brother, Mr. Charles C. Wiggins of Middle Hainesville, and two sisters, Mrs. Masa Jones and Mrs. Emily Haines of Millville; three grandchildren and nephews and nieces.

The remains were brought to Upper Hainesville where the funeral was conducted by Rev. S. G. Hilyard, Sunday, March 24, who spoke from Ps. 37:37. Four selections were sung by the choir: "Does Jesus Care", "Leave It With Jesus", "Sweet Peace" and "Sweetly Resting".

He was buried in the family lot in Upper Hainesville Cemetery. To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy and prayers.

S. G. H.

Richard Hull

The death of Mr. Richard Hull of Millville, occurred at his home early Tuesday morning, March 26, after a lingering illness. He leaves to mourn their loss besides his wife, three stepchildren, Mrs. Howard Welsh of Millville, Roy and Doris Slavins at home; one brother, Samuel of Centerville; one sister of Canterbury.

The funeral was held Thursday afternoon with a short service at the home consisting of singing: "Jesus Lover of My Soul" and "Sweetly Resting". Scripture reading and prayer followed by a service at the church in charge of Rev. S. G. Hilyard, assisted by Mr. Milford Stairs. Text was found in Ps. 90:6. Music furnished by choir was "Jesus Understands", "Rock of Ages" and "Think of the Home Over There".

Interment was made in Millville Cemetery. To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy and prayers.

S. G. HILYARD

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Otty Kierstead was saddened by the death of their infant daughter on March 10. The funeral was on Monday afternoon, March 11. The little one was laid to rest in the Reformed Baptist Cemetery at Salem. Service conducted by the writer. To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy.

H. E. MULLEN

The death of Mr. Almond Mullen, age sixty years, occurred at the home of his sister, Mrs. Bessie Mararr, March 31, the funeral service being held at the house conducted by the writer, assisted by Rev. H. E. Mullen. Interment was in the Baptist Cemetery.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy.

F. A. ANDERSON

Mrs. A. T. Murchie

Fredericton, April 8—Mrs. Lillian G. Murchie, wife of A. T. Murchie, former chief lumber scaler of New Brunswick, died suddenly at her home Monday evening. During her 15 years of residence in Fredericton, she had been active

in various organizations of Wilmot United Church and in the activities of The King's Daughters. She was born at Southampton, York County, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John N. Grant. Surviving are her husband; one sister, Mrs. F. C. Brown, Woodstock; two nieces, Miss Flora Brown, Woodstock and Mrs. Allen Sewell, South Devon; and one nephew, Dr. J. F. L. Brown, Woodstock. Mrs. Murchie had a wide circle of friends who will hear of her death with keen regret.—Woodstock Press.

Darius Downey

Darius Downey, well known farmer of Newburg Jct., passed away suddenly at his home Monday of last week. The late Mr. Downey who was 69 years of age, was one of the best known residents of the community and his sudden death came as a shock to the community in which he had spent his entire life.

He is survived by his wife and two brothers, George of Newburg and Stephen of East Brighton; a nephew, Guy Downey and a niece, Mrs. Gerald DeWare of Waterville who were brought up from children by the deceased, also survive.

The funeral was held from his late home to the Reformed Baptist Church at Lower Brighton and was largely attended. The service was conducted by Rev. J. A. Owens. The pall-bearers were George Britton, E. A. Britton, Clare Britton and Burrill Britton. Interment was in the cemetery at Lower Brighton.—Woodstock Press.

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

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last year, has been sent back this year and stationed here for the season. He was married a few weeks ago and has just brought his young bride to the Mission Station. It does us so much good to see a fine Christian couple like this both well educated and refined. He, being Church of England, had not been taught against beer and tobacco, but since coming here has been delivered from both, and is walking in the light, and a real help in the fight against ignorance and demon doctors and other evils.

Let us continue to pray and believe, for He has said that He is able to give us "much more than this," and surely the need is very great and the time so short.

Yours, praying that we may enter the open door,

FAITH MacDONALD

ANALOGIES OF THE RESURRECTION

The seed, the insentient seed,
Buried beneath the earth,
Starts from its dusty bed,
Responsive to the voice of spring,
And covers mead and mountain,
Fields and forests, with its life.
Myriads of creatures, too, that lay
As dead as dust on every inch of ground,
Touched by the vernal ray,
Spring from their little graves, and a sport
On beautiful wings in fields of sunnier air.
Shall this be so? shall plants and worms
Come forth to life again? And, oh, shall man
Descend into the grave to rise no more?
Shall he, the master of this world,
Image and offspring of the fountal life,
Through endless ages sleep in dust?

—Thomas.

Disappointment subdues the small man, but to the man of courage it acts as a spur.

AN EASTER MIRACLE

It was in the year 1799, when the armies of Napoleon were passing over the continent of Europe and conquering all that came in their way.

It was an Easter morning, and the sun shone brightly on Feldkirch, a little town situated on the Ill River, just within the borders of Austria. The Ill flows into the Rhine.

Quite early on this morning there suddenly appeared on the heights above the town to the west the glittering weapons of eighteen thousand French soldiers, the division under the command of General Massena.

There was a hasty assembling of the town council, and it was decided that a deputation be sent to Massena with the keys of the town and a petition for mercy.

In the midst of all the confusion of the hurrying to and fro and the anxious consultation the old dean of the church stood up, serene as was the morning, with no thought of fear in his brave heart.

"It is Easter day," he said. "We have been reckoning on our own strength, and it is but weakness. Let us ring the bells and have service as usual. We will leave our troubles in the hands of the Higher Power."

Soon from all the church spires of Feldkirch the bells rang out joyously. The streets became thronged with worshippers on their way to church. Louder, more triumphant pealed the bells as they rang out the glad message, and the hills putting on their new green, echoed back:

"Christ is risen. He is risen from the dead."

The French army heard the sounds of rejoicing, and Massena concluded there could be but one reason for it. He was sure that the Austrian army had arrived in the night.

He ordered his men to break up camp, and almost before the bells had ceased ringing—long before Easter services were over—the French army was in orderly retreat.

By noon not a tent, not a soldier, not a glittering bayonet, was to be seen on the heights above Feldkirch.—Boston Globe.

Heart and Life.

THE MADNESS OF WAR

The World War, all told, cost—apart from 30,000,000 lives—\$400,000,000,000, according to statement by Nicholas Murray Butler. With that money we could have built a \$2,500 house, furnished it with \$1,000 worth of furniture, placed it on five acres of land worth \$100 an acre, and given this home to each and every family in the United States, Canada, Australia, England, Wales, Ireland, Scotland, Belgium, Germany, and Russia. We could have given to each city of 20,000 inhabitants and over, in each country named, a \$5,000,000 library and a \$10,000,000 university. Out of what was left we could have set aside a sum at five percent that would provide a \$1,000 yearly salary for an army of 125,000 teachers and a like salary for another army of 125,000 nurses.—Religious Telescope.

A COMFORTER

Comfort one another,
For the way is often dreary,
And the feet are often weary,
And the heart is very sad.
There is a heavy burden bearing
When it seems that none are caring,
And we half forget that ever we were glad.

Hope is like the sun which, as we journey towards it, casts the shadow of our burden behind us.—S. Smiles.