

## OBITUARY

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

## Michael Coate

The death of Mr. Michael Coate occurred early Friday morning at his home, Patten, Maine, after a brief illness, his death being received with sincere regret in the community where he was held in high esteem. Mr. Coate, who was 83 years of age was born in Canada. Two sons, George and William of Patten and two daughters, Mrs. James King of Patten and Mrs. Harry McManemon of Millinocket are left to mourn. Private funeral service was held at the home Saturday afternoon conducted by Rev. Perley Briggs. To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathies.

## Rev. C. Ray Hagerman

The Reformed Baptist denomination has been called upon to mourn deeply at the passing of one of our ministers, Rev. C. Ray Hagerman, who died August 7th, at the Reformed Baptist parsonage in Fort Fairfield, Maine. Sarcoma was the cause of his death. The pain started in his right shoulder last November. In February he had his right arm and shoulder amputated in Boston, Mass. On May 20th he entered the Fort Fairfield Hospital for treatment. On June 3rd he came to the home of the writer and there remained until his passing on the morning of August 7th.

During the nine weeks that Brother Hagerman was at the parsonage he was cared for by Mrs. Herman Ginn, Mrs. John Manter, Miss Eva Sears, and Mrs. Rogers. Others kindly rendered their services by coming in nights. At times our precious brother was a great sufferer but he was always resigned to the will of God without question or complaint and he was always strong in the faith. His last message to his brethren was, "Tell the brethren I am in the will of the Lord". So many times he would say, "My faith is strong".

Brother Hagerman was born in Maple Ridge, N. B., in February 1894. He was the son of the late Alanson Hagerman and the late Martha Hagerman, formerly Miss Martha Jones. He leaves the following brothers and sisters: Hebert, Marlborough, Mass.; Minnie, Mrs. James Lathrop, Presque Isle, Maine; Miles D., Benton, Maine; Edith, Mrs. Elbridge Graves, Presque Isle, Maine; Annie, Mrs. Edward Appleby, Millville, N. B.; Byron, Worcester, Mass. Besides the immediate relatives he left a host of friends. His passing is mourned by friends far and near. The end was expected, but it came as a shock.

A short service was held at the Reformed Baptist Parsonage on Thursday morning, Aug. 8th, "Rock of Ages" was sung. Mrs. O. Ames played. Rev. G. A. Rogers read the Scripture and Rev. F. T. Wright offered prayer. The body was taken to Millville by hearse. A short service was held at the R. B. parsonage at Millville on Friday afternoon at 1.30. The Reformed Baptist Choir sang, "Jesus Lover of My Soul" and "Sweetly Resting". Rev. J. A. Owen read Psalm 23rd, Rev. L. T. Sabine offered prayer, and Rev. S. A. Mullen gave the benediction. Seven of the preachers carried flowers while the other six bore the casket from the parsonage to the church. The pall-bearers were Revs. H. Blaney, G. DeLong, J. Owens, F. Watson, S. Mullen and H. Robertson.

A very impressive service was held in the church. The pastor, Rev. S. G. Hilyard was in charge and made a few remarks. The choir sang "Good Night and Good Morning", "Going Down

The Valley", and "The Christian's Good Night". Rev. F. A. Dunlop made a few remarks and then read Phil. 3rd chapter. Rev. P. J. Trafton offered prayer. The writer, Rev. G. A. Rogers, preached the sermon from Ps. 37:37. His points were: character, conduct and the end. Revs. P. J. Trafton, H. C. Mullen, and F. A. Watson had a few words to say. The poem, "Victory Bells", composed by Rev. W. E. Smith, was read by Rev. F. A. Watson. Rev. H. C. Mullen offered the closing prayer. The church was filled. The flowers were beautiful. There were thirteen preachers on the platform. The body was taken from the church to the cemetery. Rev. H. L. Robertson read the Scripture at the grave, Rev. G. A. Rogers had the service, and Rev. S. G. Hilyard pronounced the benediction.

Brother Hagerman graduated from the Preacher's Theological Department of Eastern Nazarene College, Wollaston, Mass., in 1926. He was ordained to the Gospel ministry that same year at Beulah Camp Ground, Brown's Flats, N. B. He was president of the Reformed Baptist Alliance in 1930. He held pastorates at Seal Cove, N. B., Calais, Me., Westchester, N. S., and Perth, N. B.

Brother Hagerman was a good preacher and a fine Christian gentleman. He proved in the hours of suffering what he had preached across the years. He and the writer had been close friends for the past fifteen years. My life has been enriched by my associations with our precious brother. Our fellowship was unbroken and unmarred. "His love was wonderful". Brother Hagerman has finished his course in victory and has gone to receive the crown that awaits the faithful. Our loss is his gain.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy and offer our prayers.

G. A. ROGERS

NO SUBSTITUTE FOR  
COMMON HONESTY

Twelve thousand murders, three thousand kidnapings, five thousand cases of arson, forty thousand cases of theft or burglary, and one hundred thousand cases of assault—that's our annual crime record, only to mention a few of the more serious offenses. The cost has been computed at fifteen billion dollars—five times as much as it takes to run the federal government, four times as much as it takes to run all our schools, colleges and universities, enough to pay off the national debt in two years.

We maintain a veritable army of judges, prosecutors and peace officers, but without noticeable progress against lawlessness. We maintain the most expensive educational system yet devised, but without improving the social attitude. Our mountain of law, our complicated judicial system, our improved prisons and reformatories, our attempts to make men over by kindness and persuasion have accomplished very little.

Other and presumably less progressive countries enjoy a freedom from violence which we have not been able to achieve. We have ten murders per capita to England's one, and our record in lesser crimes is equally bad, if not worse.

In spite of all her commotion and trouble, France is able to guarantee the average citizen much better protection than we are.

We can't explain it on the ground of a "frontier complex." Canada is just as young a country as the United States, but Canada suffers from no such degree of crime as torments life and obstructs business on this side of the border.

It sometimes seems as though we couldn't do anything straight, that a fundamental streak of

dishonesty, rebellion or pure cussedness infects our every enterprise. Here is the CWA, a measure of relief, a program designed for no other purpose than to help the unfortunate, suffering from graft.

Some day we are going to wake up to the fact that there is no substitute for common honesty, the kind you build into children by training them to realize that there is such a thing as conscience.

Some day we are going to discover that all these technical attempts to make men good by cash registers, elaborate bookkeeping and check-up systems just do not work.

Some day we are going to admit that good character is man's only hope and that if you don't produce the right kind of human beings you might as well chuck machinery.

For the past fifty years we have been shying away from the emphasis formerly laid on right thinking and right living, telling each other that technical ability could be depended upon to save us; that science was superior to morals, and that business success was its own guarantee.—  
Sel. by J. M. Vaden, Tenn.

## NOTES FROM BEULAH

Having attended Beulah Camp Meetings of 1935, and remaining on the grounds through July and August, I would like to let our far-away friends know how very much we have enjoyed the Christian fellowship, which has been maintained another year. Brother Archer having charge of the grounds and services, has faithfully discharged his duties—ever busy and cheerful. He has welcomed strangers and made them feel at home, all express their desire of returning another year if possible. Cottages have been in greater demand than in previous years. Rev. Mr. Estabrooks, (Baptist) and family from Oromocto, occupied the Jones cottage.

Major Wilson and family of the Salvation Army, enjoyed the Mullen cottage for three weeks, Rev. and Mrs. Ricker and child, (Baptist) although living outside of the grounds for three weeks, attended the Sunday services and prayer meetings. Rev. H. E. Thomas and wife (United) have spent most of the summer at their cottage. Brother Whitman from Providence, R. I., has also been here several weeks. Brother Steward Smith, a Christian worker, was the last to come. Mrs. Duval, who spent thirty-three years in Mission work in Nigeria, has been in attendance all summer.

These servants of God assisted in the services whole heartedly; their prayers, testimonies and messages were helpful and greatly appreciated.

The weather has been ideal, had some extremely warm days recently.

The annual picnic was largely attended, and a good time enjoyed. We are all very grateful to our Heavenly Father for the privileges we have enjoyed. His presence has been very real. Praise His name!

I. M. K.

A travelling man was forced to stay in a small town over night because of a great down-pour of rain. While looking out the window, he said to the waitress, "My! this certainly looks like the flood."

"The what?" she asked.

"The flood. You have read about the flood, and the ark landing on Mt. Ararat, surely?" he questioned.

"Mister," she answered, "I hain't seen a paper fer four weeks."—The Watchword.