

## MOTHER

Elmar H. Childerhose

Napoleon Bonaparte was once asked, "What do you regard as the greatest need of France?" He answered, "Mothers, mothers, mothers." And we wonder as we look over our fair Dominion today if we could not too take up his refrain, and answer, "Mothers, mothers, mothers."

Motherhood is not merely bringing into existence a little member of the human race. That is only a small part of a mother's great responsibility. The human family are not like the dumb brutes of the field. The animal mother cares for her young only as long as the physical requirements of her offspring may merit it. When her young can care for its own bodily needs, then her responsibility ceases. This, however, is not the case with mothers of the great human family. Her task does not end in a few brief months or years. Her life must forever influence and play a tremendous part in the life and career of her child. How great then is her responsibility!

It is mother that nestles to her breast, and that sustains the struggling little life within her arms. It is mother that teaches him to lisp his first few words, and take his first few tottering steps. It is mother that keeps her lonely vigil over his bed of sickness while others sleep. It is mother who guides his buoyant steps of youthful zeal, that listens patiently to his ambitious dreams; that counsels him when he knows not how to turn, and rejoices with him in his success. It is mother that refuses to give him up though the devil and wicked men are bent on his destruction. Yes! It's mother, mother, mother.

"The bravest battle that was ever fought,

Shall I tell you where and when?

On the maps of the world you'll find it not—

'Twas fought by the mothers of men."

Often the mother may think that her life doesn't count for very much as she labors and toils from morning till night, in the duty and care of her home. But God has given her a charge that He has not entrusted to angels—the training of a boy or a girl.

A young man one time joined a church, and the preacher asked him, "What was it," I said, "that induced you to be a Christian?" The young man replied, "Nothing that I ever heard you say, but it is the way my mother lived."

If mothers to-day would live different the world would be different. What can you expect of a child that sees its mother dance, and play cards, and smoke; and hears her gossip, and swear? I have seen young modern mothers smoke one cigarette after another with a couple of children on their knees. I have heard them use language before their little ones that would be devilish for a man to fling to his horse. Let motherhood assume its responsibilities and this old world will look different, and the devil will be sent in fiendish fury from the lives of many a boy and girl that to-day he is wrecking.

Why do mothers pitch their young daughters of thirteen and fourteen years of age into the circles of sin, and its awful consequences? How many a poor innocent girl has cried, when it was too late, "Oh if mother had only warned me!" Mothers awake! Sound the alarm! Do not let some silly false modesty cause you to fail in duty! Awake! Awake!

A mother's influence. Nero's mother was a murderess. Is it any wonder that he fiddled while Rome burned? Patrick Henry's mother was eloquent, and no doubt that is why the Americans have that famous poem, "Give me liberty or let me die."

John Randolph said one time in the House of Representatives, "If it had not been for my godly mother, I, John Randolph, would have been an infidel."

We admire the life of John Wesley. But what about his mother? We find in studying their history that she was the mother of a large family. Someone asked her how she held them for God. She replied, "By getting hold of their hearts in their youth, and never losing my grip."

And we need praying mothers today. One of the greatest blessings a boy can have is a praying mother. O keep on praying! Do not get discouraged! Your prayers can follow your boy no matter where he goes. Thank God for praying mothers!—Holiness Era.

## OBITUARY

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

Miss Maria Britton

This community was saddened by the sudden death of Mrs. Maria Britton, of Hilltown, N. S.

The deceased, who was sixty-eight years old, was suddenly stricken with heart trouble and passed away April 1st. She was a constant student of the Word. Her life was highly respected because of her faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.

The parting testimony was that her Lord had come for her to take her home. The funeral was conducted by the writer, H. L. Robertson using text found in John 11:25.

Those left to mourn are the husband, Mr. Henry Britton; five sons, Fred, of Weymouth, North; Nelson, Stanley, Russel and Angus, all of Hilltown. Four daughters, Mrs. Alex Lombard, of Weymouth, North; Mrs. Lorne Mullen, of Havelock; Mrs. Henry Gavel, of Southville, and Mrs. Murray Hill, of Hilltown; two brothers, Jacob Gavel, of Bridgetown, and Harris, of Hilltown; two sisters, Mrs. Edward Sullivan, of Easton, and Mrs. Archie Dennison, of Digby, N. S.

To the sorrowing we extend our sympathy.—H. L. R.

Mrs. Isabel B. Perkins

Mrs. Isabel B. Perkins, of Saint John, N. B., died at her residence on Thursday April 22nd, age 80 years, following an illness of six months' duration. She leaves one son, Harry F. Perkins in U. S. A., and one sister, Miss Josephine Betts, in Saint John.

The funeral was conducted by Rev. H. A. Cody assisted by Rev. H. C. Rice.

With the departure of the deceased it removes another one of the old friends of Beulah Camp Ground. Mr. and Mrs. Perkins came to Beulah over 40 years ago and purchased the cottage built by Rev. H. H. Cosman and since that time they have never missed a year, until the death of our brother a few years ago. Our sister still continued to come until her death. Both were good Christian people and seemed to enjoy the services very much, both the camp-meeting and the services through the summer as they remained on the ground from early spring until late in the fall. Sister Perkins will especially be missed by those who go to Beulah every year. We surely have lost another one who was deeply interested in Beulah Camp Ground and in our work in general.

H. C. ARCHER.

Capt. Irvine Benson

The death of Capt. Irvine Benson occurred at his residence at Seal Cove, Grand Manan, N.B.,

on Monday, April 12th, age 79 years, following an illness of two years of heart trouble.

He was twice married, his first wife having predeceased him some years ago, leaving three daughters, Mrs. Henry Benson, Mrs. Walter Benson and Mrs. Cora Cook, also one son, Stewart Benson, all of Seal Cove. Later he married Mrs. Addie Ingersoll, who survives him; one brother, Steven Benson of Saint John, also two half-sisters, Mrs. Allen Wilson of Seal Cove, and Mrs. Arthur Parlee, of Saint John.

Brother Benson was among those who formed the membership of the R. B. Church at Seal Cove in the early days. He was a man of kind and genial disposition and one who made friends easily wherever he went. It has been our privilege to know our brother for over forty-five years and we always found him firm in the faith and trusting in God. His home was always open for the servants of God.

The funeral service which was largely attended, was held from his late residence and was conducted by the writer, assisted by Rev. B. Cochrane and Rev. Mr. Carpenter of the Baptist Church. The choir of the Reformed Baptist Church sang at the house and grave.

H. C. ARCHER

Mrs. Frances Harris

Mrs. Frances Perry Harris, widow of the late Captain Reuben Harris, passed away on March 22nd at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Everett Bain, Sandford, N. S. She was 79 years of age and one of the oldest and most respected residents. She was a member of the U.B. Church. A week previous to her death she suffered a stroke of paralysis from which she never regained consciousness.

She is survived by four daughters, Mrs. George Cleveland of Salem, N. S.; Mrs. Matthew Campbell of Springfield, Mass.; Mrs. William Adams, of Alton, N. H., and Mrs. Everett Bain, of Sandford, N. S.; three sons, Samuel and Arthur Harris, of Sandford, N. S., and Borden Harris of Lebanon, Maine; two sisters, Mrs. Melissa Earle of Arcadia, N.S., and Mrs. Percy McCrea, of Port Maitland, N. S.; one brother, Frederick Dunham, of Alton, N.H.

Funeral service was conducted at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Everett Bain, on March 24th. Rev. I. D. Lyttle (U.B.) officiated and Rev. G. A. Rogers (R.B.) assisted. The R. B. choir of Sandford had charge of the music. Interment was made at Darling Lake cemetery.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our sincere sympathy.

REV. G. A. ROGERS.

Corlain Chase

On Tuesday, April 20th, the infant daughter, Corlain Louise, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Chase, of Woodstock, passed quietly away. The funeral services were held on the 22nd by the writer.

To the sorrowing ones, their friends extend sympathy.

L.T.S.

## EMANCIPATED

Communism in Russia loudly proclaims its aims to "manicpate" the workers of that unfortunate country. Claiming that women are required to do two-thirds of the labor in heavy industries and three-fourths of it on the land, a widely read American magazine quotes "For Industrialization," a Communist publication: "The number of women in heavy industry has increased two and one-half times since 1932. Sixty-five per cent of all unskilled laborers in the heavy industries are women."