

porting a campaign for the spiritual development of our members we have little difficulty to keep interested while we can watch the results and note the improvements with our own eyes. The lives of our own families are being effected for good, the church and Sunday school are steadily working to keep the morals of our community what they should be. But the needs of a people living two or three thousand miles distant whom we have not seen and with whom we have no connection are quite another matter.

Now, we need every church that we have, or can possibly organize in New Brunswick. And the only way these churches can function and fill the place God has for them to fill in His divine plan is for our church members to feel their responsibility and maintain a zealous interest in the growth and spiritual development of the church to which they belong. But this is not enough! This is the base from which we can now work to help others. From the beginning of the early church God's command has been "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel." Christ not only organized His missionary teams while here on earth but His last command was 'go' and He left them this comforting promise, "Lo, I am with you always even unto the end of the world."

The very nature of missionary work makes it a profitable investment. The Lord's command is to preach the gospel to every creature regardless of color, rank or location. If the primary and all important work of the church is to save souls where can we find more fertile fields than in heathendom?

While the message of the missionary is preached in the midst of darkness, fear, and superstition, it finds receptive hearts. Its light leads men to Christ. And where can we find a church in our own denomination whose report of souls saved can compare with what is being accomplished by our small group of workers in Africa.

Investors put their money into the enterprise that is going to bring them the largest profits. Can we invest our money in any department of church work that will yield greater dividends than will missions?

While those of our own community may consider we are making very little progress, they see we have no need to increase the size of our church building, they may decide we will never be the outstanding or popular church, yet, in the day of judgment, when all of pretense is missing and true values are revealed, how happy will be the church who discovers that because of their sacrificial giving to missions many souls are spending their eternity in eternal bliss that would otherwise not have heard the message.

Giving to missions is not always easy. There may be other projects we would rather support, something that appeals to us as being of equal importance, and bringing more immediate results, but in the light of scripture, and of God's command to us, we glimpse the worth He puts on the saving of a single soul, and we see the marvelous possibilities and privileges that lie within our reach.

Let us give to missions. Since it is such a worthwhile investment we need not give merely from a sense of duty but we can give with glad hearts because God has privileged us to have a part in this great enterprise that will pay great dividends throughout eternity.

As we bring our offering tonight we can pray God's blessing on it, and rest assured our gifts will not only be the means in God's hand of helping others, but we ourselves will have richer, fuller lives because we have thus manifested our greater concern for missions.

MRS. F. A. DUNLOP

Temperance Column

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

OLD JOHN BARLEYCORN IS SLIPPING

Drunken drivers have multiplied to a shocking extent since John Barleycorn was welcomed back into society as a citizen par excellence. Old John took his departure in 1921 as a disgraceful, unwanted and lawless wotrel, an undesirable citizen of the worst kind. But miraculous things occurred during his eleven or twelve years of enforced absence. He returned all cleaned up in the guise of a most respectable citizen, and was received with open arms by polite society. He was given the highest social rating. Cocktail parties, cocktail dresses, cocktail hats, beer soup, and other alcoholic tie-ups became the mode of the day.

But it has been difficult for Old John to maintain his guise of respectability. The frousted, bleary-eyed, tipsy woman who has stayed too long at the cocktail bar has lost all the glamour of the striking young modern, so stylishly garbed, who jauntily ordered his first cocktail a short time before. Such a change is evidence enough that John Barleycorn is the same old disgraceful fellow, luring the dainty alcoholic sipper on and on until a state of complete intoxication is reached. The presence of the odor of liquor on the breath of the reckless driver picked up in highway accidents occurs too often to be mere coincident. Shootings and killings at liquor parties are of such frequency that there can be no denying that there is a definite causal relationship between alcohol and crime. The tavern has all the evils of the old saloon and some additional ones. Liquor is still being used to "grease the political machinery." (If you don't believe this, spend a few minutes analyzing the political-liquor set-up in our own state of Indiana.)

So it appears that old John Barleycorn is slipping back into his true character. Sane citizens are beginning to realize how unworthy of respect he is. The dry spots appearing here and there is a result of local option in various states make it apparent that history will repeat itself and Old John will be finally ostracized from self-respecting society.

INDIA AND PROHIBITION

India has been profoundly stirred by the announced policy of the new Ministry of the Madras Presidency in favor of the complete prohibition of the liquor traffic. This is not mere talk. As a first step, the district of Salem in that Presidency (province) is to be brought under new prohibition laws for the sale of both foreign and country spirit. This is being done with a view to bringing the entire Presidency under prohibition as soon as it seems feasible. At the same time, the Ministry of the Province of Bihar is contemplating a similar step. These two provinces, along with five others, have now come under the control of the Congress party, and the steps now being taken foreshadow an attempt to make the campaign of prohibition a national one.—Christian Witness.

Truth crushed to earth shall rise again—

The eternal years of God are hers;

But Error, wounded, writhes with pain,

And dies among his worshippers.

OBITUARY

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

Sadie Marion Kierstead

Sadie Marion Kierstead, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otty Kierstead, of Salem, N. B., died Feb. 18th, leaving to mourn, besides the parents, two brothers, Vergil and Stillman, and other relatives. Funeral services were held from the home to the Reformed Baptist Church at Salem, where a large congregation gathered showing their sympathy and concern for the bereaved family. Interment was made in the Salem cemetery.

May the God of love and grace comfort the bereaved ones.

P. W. BRIGGS

Alonzo B. Smith

Alonzo B. Smith, 71, died at his home at Sussex Corner, Feb. 20th, after an illness of five months. He was the son of the late Benjamin and Eliza Smith, Millstream, and moved to Sussex Corner slightly more than a year ago. He was the last surviving member of a family of nine, and was a member of the Reformed Baptist Church at Head of Millstream. His wife predeceased him seven years ago. He is survived by five daughters: Mrs. Laura Bartlett, Millstream; Mrs. Fred Parlee, Watertown, Mass.; Mrs. Harry Robertson, Hatfield Point; Mrs. Stanley Keith, Passiac, N. J., and Mrs. Leonard Walton, Sussex Corner. Two sons, Albert, Sussex Corner, and Kenneth, Passiac, N. J., and several grandchildren.

The funeral service was held from the home, Sussex Corner, at 1.30 p. m., Feb. 22nd, to the Reformed Baptist Church, Head of Millstream, where a service was conducted, the writer officiating. Interment was made in Churchside cemetery.

To those who mourn the loss of a kind and loving father, we extend our sympathy.

P. W. BRIGGS

The death of Charles Taylor, of Presque Isle, Maine, took place Thursday, Feb. 24th, at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, where he had gone for a serious operation. The deceased was born in Lower Brighton, a son of the late William and Elizabeth Taylor. He is survived by his wife, two sons, William and Robert, and one daughter, Elizabeth, all of Presque Isle. A brother, Wilmot Taylor, of Massachusetts, also survives him. Mr. Taylor was a brother to Mrs. George Tedlie, of Lower Brighton, who passed away a few weeks ago, and whose funeral he attended. He had reached the age of 72, and had been in the employ of the C. P. R. for 50 years, many of these years as a conductor. On Sunday, Feb. 27th, a funeral service was held at his home in Presque Isle, after which the remains were brought to Lower Brighton for interment. A service was held in the Reformed Baptist Church there, conducted by Rev. H. C. Mullen, assisted by Rev. L. T. Sabine. A delegation of railroad men were present at the funeral. The pall-bearers were chosen from among these. The floral tributes were most beautiful and profuse, indicating the high esteem in which the deceased was held.

In religion he was a Baptist. In a quiet and unassuming way he claimed fellowship with Christ, and passed away in the hope of a better home beyond the skies.

H. C. MULLEN