

OBITUARY

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

Miss Marion L. Bower

Miss Marion L. Bower, R. N., passed from this life on Feb. 5th at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Blanche Lowden, Dedham, Mass.

Miss Bower failed to recover after her second operation. While her strength was failing her trust was unflinching. She calmly awaited the end.

She was 38 years of age. Her home was in Kentville, N. S. She was the daughter of Mrs. Jessie Bower and the late Reuben Bower.

Miss Bower had a large circle of friends in N. S., and also a large number in Massachusetts, where she had been a nurse for a number of years.

A short service was held in Dedham, Mass., on Feb. 7th before bringing the remains to Yarmouth.

The funeral service was held from the U. B. Church, Kemptville, N. S., on Feb. 8th. Rev. G. A. Rogers officiated and Rev. Mr. Vallis assisted. The writer based his remarks on Ps. 107:30. The floral tributes and the large numbers at the funeral manifested the high esteem in which the deceased was held by her friends.

Interment was made in the Kemptville cemetery.

May the God of all grace comfort the bereaved ones.

REV. G. A. ROGERS

George Michaels

George Michaels died at his home in Sandford on Jan. 22nd at the age of 72. Besides his widow he leaves three sons, Guy, Virgil and Ernest, Sandford, N. S., and a daughter, Vera, Brighton, Mass., who tenderly cared for her father during the last weeks of his illness.

Funeral service was held from the home on Jan. 25th. Rev. G. A. Rogers officiated and Rev. J. B. Messenger assisted.

Mr. Michaels had been a resident of Sandford nearly all his life. His large funeral was a silent testimony that he was held in high esteem by his community.

Interment was made in the Chegoggin cemetery.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy.

REV. G. A. ROGERS

Fred Hayes

The death of Mr. Fred Hayes occurred at the Fredericton Hospital February 20th. The body was brought to his home at Nortondale, and the funeral services were conducted there and at the Hawkins Corner Church.

Interment was in the Hawkins Corner cemetery.

Again we extend our sympathy to those who mourn.

F. A. ANDERSON

Miss Edna Rushton

Once again the death angel has visited our little village and has claimed for his victim, this time, Miss Edna Rushton, aged 21 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Rushton.

Edna's health began to fail about three years ago, but not until a few months ago did she find it necessary to lay aside her usual activities. She was a great sufferer, but bore it all patiently, often speaking of and longing for the time when God would see fit to take her. She passed away Sunday, the 20th, at 4 p. m., leaving behind to mourn their loss,

loving parents, who tenderly cared for her during her illness, also six brothers, Ralph, Clarence, Willie, Miles and Alton, and four sisters, Mrs. Charlie Ferdinand, Mrs. Elden Rushton, Crythia and Kathleen, all of Westchester, besides a host of relatives and friends.

The funeral service was held Tuesday, the 22nd, from the Reformed Baptist Church, of which she was a member. This service was conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. A. Owen, assisted by Rev. Mr. Miester, and Rev. Mr. Gibson, who offered the opening and closing prayers; Pastor R. T. Sellick, of Oxford, brought a timely message from 2 Samuel 14-14, as requested by our departed sister. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful.

May God bless and comfort the bereaved ones.

J. A. OWENS

George B. Thomas

The death of George B. Thomas occurred at his residence, North Head, Grand Manan, N. B., Feb. 12th, following a three weeks' illness of paralysis.

Brother Thomas had reached his eighty-eighth year, and during the past few years he had been in poor health, yet was able to keep about until his fatal illness. His wife and two daughters, Jennie and Minnie, had predeceased him. For the past few years his nephew, Bruce Thomas, and wife had been keeping house for him. He leaves one brother, Alfred Thomas, one half-brother, Daniel Thomas, and one half sister, Mrs. Sidney Tatton, all of North Head. Walter Thomas, custom officer at North Head, is a nephew. Brother Thomas was baptized by the late Rev. G. W. McDonald and was one of the charter members of the Reformed Baptist Church at North Head. He and his family were always much interested in the work of the Church. This was evidenced by their generous gifts to the church.

The funeral service was held from his late residence and was conducted by the writer. Interment was in the family lot.

H. C. ARCHER

SIGNS OF TRUE GREATNESS

Rev. E. E. Shelhamer

Every one admires a great soul. It is possible to be great in some respects and in others to be little and mean. The following are some signs of magnanimity, or the lack of it. Dear reader, how do you compare?

1. The ability to apologize. Few can do this in a gracious manner. If you have spoken or acted unadvisedly, it will help, rather than hinder to humbly acknowledge it.

2. To forgive and forget. It requires only an ounce of grace and a thimble full of brains to hold a grudge. But, to entirely forget an injury, (were it really such) is truly beautiful.

3. To avoid arguments. A bigot can quickly pitch into an unprofitable debate. But it takes a great soul to look ahead and studiously avoid anything that might break fellowship. This is greater than to win an argument. "He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that takeh a city."

4. To avoid mixing up in a quarrel. Children may fuss over a little toy, or a few green plums, but parents ought to be too big to pull off in spirit from good neighbors over such trifles. Do those in your community have confidence in your religion?

5. Going to law. The devil and unprincipled

lawyers will magnify a supposed injury. But a wise and peaceful person will "rather suffer wrong"; (1 Cor. 6:7) than spend time and money defending personal rights.

6. Being self-conscious. It is painful to behold one who is always strained up. How blessed to dwell so deeply in God as to have no concern about how high, or how low others rate you. Paul said, "With me it is a very small thing that I should be judged of you, or of man's judgment. He that judgeth me is the Lord."

7. Stinginess. How sad that any one should imagine he is ahead, when he gives just enough to ease his conscience and yet less than his full share to a worthy cause. In the end he and his children are the losers. "The liberal soul shall be made fat: and he that watereth, shall be watered also himself."

8. A saintly dignity. One need not be highly intellectual, or well dressed in order to show poise and sincerity that will compel admiration and disarm prejudice. Look at the meek and lowly Jesus before Pilate: Go thou and do likewise!

9. Taking snubs and reproofs well. It is a false idea that those possessing true greatness must be curt and resentful toward those who dare to cross them; especially ones' inferiors. How lovely to behold one who can be gracious and gentle when information or reproof is given that was not needed.

10. Boasting. How blessed to meet a big soul whose silence speaks louder than words. We go away enlarged and enriched. But how different from the man who monopolizes all the time calling attention to self—where he has been and what he did. "Let another man praise thee and not thine own lips."

11. Mastery over the flesh. It is a sign of being heavenly minded when earthly and fleshly joys are gladly set aside for things eternal. The behavior of a mature saint is always in view of What would Jesus do? This will make carnal pleasures look cheap.

12. Stooping to help others. The Pharisee and priest can "pass by on the other side," but the magnanimous man will forget self and stop to help others. Years ago General Booth was walking down a side street in London, when he was seen to stop and help a poor man load some bags of coal. An onlooker was impressed and inquired who this "silk-hat" man was. Later, he gave a large donation to the general, saying, "such work is worth supporting."—The Christian Witness.

THE PRAYER PERFECT

Dear Lord! Kind Lord!

Gracious Lord! I pray

Thou wilt look on all I love

Tenderly today!

Weed their hearts of weariness;

Scatter every care

Down a wake of angel wings

Winnowing the air.

Bring unto the sorrowing

All release from pain;

Let the life of laughter

Overflow again;

And with all the needy,

O divide, I pray,

This vast treasure of content

That is mine today.

—James Whitcomb Riley

No work truly done, no word earnestly spoken, no sacrifice freely made, was ever in vain.—F. W. Robertson.