

Still was the man Almighty God,
In glory all His own.

Despised, oppressed, the Godhead bears
The torments of this vale of tears,
Nor bids His vengeance rise:
He saw the creatures He had made
Revile His power, His peace invade,
He saw with Mercy's eyes.
—Thomas Chatterton.

"When they saw the star, they rejoiced with
exceeding great joy."
"When they had opened their treasures, they
presented unto Him gifts."

Temperance Column

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

PARTNERS

Said the whiskey flask to the cigarette,
"I'd like to make a good sized bet
That I can get more scalps than you,
Although your victims aren't so few."
Said the cigarette to the whiskey flask,
"Well, that's easy as I could ask,
For I give kids their downward start,
Then you pitch in and do your part.
They come to you with burning thirst,
But I'm the fellow that sees 'em first.
So most of them should count for me,
I'll take the bet, it's a cinch, d'ye see?"
Then the Whiskey flask had this to say:
"I never looked at the thing that way.
But I confess you spoke the truth;
'Tis you first tackles the foolish youth.
You fill his system with dopey smoke,
I mould him into a first-class soak;
We work together far too well
To quarrel for even a little spell."
So the whiskey flask and the cigarette
Shook hands together and offed the bet.
And away they sauntered, side by side,
Hunting for victims, far and wide.
In every corner of the nation,
Partners in crime and ruination.
So here's our warning, on the level,
Shun them as you would the Devil.—Sel.

KEELEY PROSPERITY

In the early part of our depression there was
the joke about the salesman who boasted that he
was doing well. He was questioned as to the line
he handled. He said, "Red ink."

And with mixed feelings we must view the
report of the Keeley Institute of Chicago. In-
mates for several recent years have increased as
follows:

1933	516
1934	723
1935	782
1936	877
1937	906

For the information of the young people who
grew up in the era of prohibition, it may be well
to say that the aforesaid establishment is main-
tained for the cure of drunks.

If license reduces drunkenness, as the wets
claim, these figures should be reversed. Perhaps
the claim is false.—Free Methodist.

Living Epistles.—A godly life is a popular
commentary on the Bible. Men will believe the
Scriptures when we live them. The world's great-
est evangelizing force is Christian character, and
the only sermon that never wearies us is that of
an eloquent life. The most masterly treatise on
"evidences on Christianity" is a sanctified man
or woman.—Mrs. Charles E. Cowman.

OBITUARY

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

Mrs. Corey Shaw

On Tuesday night, Nov. 21st, Idella May, wife
of Mr. Corey Shaw, of Waterville, N.B., passed
peacefully away at the age of 69 years after an
illness covering many months.

The deceased was a daughter of the late Ira
and Mrs. Miller of Royalton, Carleton County,
N.B. Mr. Ward Miller of that place is a brother.
Our beloved sister was a member of the Royalton
Reformed Baptist Church and was a thorough
Christian and a woman of sterling character. She
was kind hearted, charitable and unselfish; a
woman ready to make any sacrifice for her
church and family. During all her sickness, in-
cluding a number of months in bed, she was
never heard to complain about her lot, and al-
ways was cheerful and thoughtful of others, and
kept a firm trust in her God.

She is survived by her husband and one son,
Bliss, who has resided with his parents.

The funeral took place on Friday afternoon
with a service at the home, and at the Baptist
church at Upper Waterville. A large attendance
of neighbors and friends testified to the high
esteem in which she was held. The funeral was
conducted by Rev. H. C. Mullen, assisted by
Rev. A. S. Carpenter, of the Baptist church. The
funeral sermon was preached from the text,
"Then are they glad because they be quiet: so he
bringeth them into their desired haven."

Interment was made in the Baptist cemetery at
Upper Waterville.

We offer sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Mrs. J. Edgar Collings

The funeral of the late Mrs. Collings took
place from her late home in Marysville Novem-
ber 16th, and was attended by many friends and
relatives. Service was conducted by Rev. W. K.
Pace assisted by Rev. F. A. Dunlop, and inter-
ment made in United Baptist cemetery.

Mrs. Collings lived to the ripe age of eighty-
one years. During her last illness she was ten-
derly cared for by her son, Fred, with whom she
made her home. She was a woman of sterling
character, and will be missed by a large circle of
relatives and friends.

To the sorrowing ones we extend sympathy.

F. A. DUNLOP

Donald Eugene Beal

On Thursday evening, Nov. 30th, after a
short illness, caused by lagrippe, death came
suddenly and unexpectedly to Donald Eugene
Beal, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles
Edward Beal, of Jonesport, Maine.

Donald, aged 1 year, 1 month and 1 day,
leaves his father and mother, 2 brothers:
Hilson and Earle, both of Jonesport; and two
sisters: Mrs. Ethelyn Nelson and Miss Phyllis
Beal, also both of Jonesport, Maine.

Funeral services on Saturday, Dec. 2nd,
were from his parents' home in Jonesport.
Interment was at the Sewell Field cemetery,
Beals, Maine. Rev. E. R. Bradley officiated.

May He who said, "Suffer the little children
to come unto Me," bless and comfort those
bereaved.

REV. E. R. BRADLEY

Mrs. Lucy Spavold

Digby County lost one of its oldest citizens in
the passing of Mrs. Lucy Spavold, the wife of

the late William Spavold, at the age of 93 years
and eight months.

Her husband predeceased her by about nine
years. She leaves three daughters, Mrs. Willard
Rice, Mrs. Guston Sabean, and Mrs. Harris
Gavel; fifteen grandchildren, eleven great-grand-
children, and a large circle of friends.

The end came on Monday, Nov. 20. Mrs.
Spavold testified that she was waiting for her
Lord. The funeral was held in the Reformed
Baptist Church at Havelock on Wednesday, Nov.
23. Mrs. Harvey Mullen and Mr. Jesse Goudey
had charge of the music. The selections were:
"The Pearly White City," "The Last Mile of the
Way," "The Eastern Gate." Rev. G. A. Rogers
officiated.

Interment was made in the Havelock cemetery.

The passing of Mrs. Spavold marks the pass-
ing of one of our members at Havelock and one
of the oldest members in our denomination. It is
a comfort to bereaved hearts to know that this
sister died in the faith. May God bless the sor-
rowing hearts.
G. A. R.

Wilmot Miller

At Lower Southampton on Nov. 4th, Wil-
mot Miller passed away very suddenly at the
age of 73. Mr. Miller had been a life long
resident of Lower Southampton. He leaves to
mourn, one sister, Mrs. George Davidson, of
Rossville, N. B., and several nieces and
nephews. The funeral was held on Monday,
Nov. 6th, with prayers at the late home, and
funeral services at the Reformed Baptist
Church conducted by the writer, assisted by
Rev. I. A. Corbet. Interment took place in the
Otis cemetery. There were a number of
beautiful floral tributes from the family, and
relatives and friends.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our sym-
pathy.

E. R. WATSON

REASONS WHY I PAY TITHES

I want the co-operation of the best of all
business partners—God.

I want the prosperity that comes with the
paying of tithes.

I want to be faithful in any stewardship of
material things.

I do not want to be classed as a robber.

I want to be able to pray consistently,
"Forgive us our debts, as we forgive our
debtors."

I want an inheritance on the new earth.

I do not want to be one of the "tares," for
they are to be burned.

I want my name written in the Lamb's
book of life (Rev. 21:27).

I want the thrift that comes from its
practice—a good spender, but not a careless
one.

I want the joy-giving consciousness that
comes with paying the tithe.

I want to live the law of social equality—
every one helping according to his ability.

I want to be honest with God and all peo-
ple—paying the tithe offers the best oppor-
tunity to prove it.

I want the training of the will that comes
through paying the tithe. Anything less than
one-tenth is not a tithe.

I want the records of my conscience, my
people, and my God to testify of my sincer-
ity in obeying the laws of God.

I want to develop generosity without vain
glory; paying the tithe is well suited to that
purpose.—Selected.