

THE SANCTIFICATION (Continued from Page 1)

but present yourselves unto God, as alive from the dead, and your members [faculties and powers] as weapons of righteousness unto God" (Rom. 6:13, R. V.)

It is such a state of moral nature as results when you are made free from the sin principle, "and are become servants of righteousness" (Rom. 6:18). It is being made free from the sin principle, and become servants to God, ye have your fruit unto sanctification, and the end eternal life" (Rom. 6:22, R. V.) It is such a state of moral nature as the early church had after Pentecost and Cornelius had after the baptism with the Holy Spirit. "And God, who knoweth the heart, bare them witness, giving them the Holy Spirit, even as he did unto us; and he made no distinction between us and them, cleansing their hearts by faith" (Acts 15:8-9). A heart that is cleansed from depravity and filled with the Spirit, and wholly devoted to God, can look up into the heavenly Father's face and smile, when He says, "Ye shall be holy; for I am holy" (I. Peter 1:16).—The Sky Pilot.

"CARRY A LITTLE BALM"

This expression appears in the story of Joseph in Egypt when his brothers had returned from their first journey from Canaan into Egypt to buy food in the great famine, and being at once recognized by Joseph, they were put through a series of tests that Joseph might know if there were any improvements or changes in their characters since the day they sold him into bondage. After the food on their first expedition had become almost exhausted, Jacob called them before him in a family council, and over their protests bade them go back to Egypt. And thinking that the heart of the great man that they had met there might be softened by a present, he told his sons to "take of the best fruits in the land in your vessels, and carry down the man a present, a little balm, and a little honey, spices and myrrh, nuts and almonds." (Genesis 43:11).

We understand that a kind of balsam tree grew in the Jordan valley and on the highlands of Gilead that in ancient times was famed as the source of a healing medicine known as the "balm of Gilead." Its reputation was of such long standing that we read in the writings of Jeremiah the question, "Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there?" and we read that the Ishmaelite traders that took Joseph into Egypt had their camels laden with "spicery and balm and myrrh." (See Jeremiah 8:22 and Genesis 37:25). We wonder how Joseph felt when these brothers appeared before him in this second journey, and hastened to present these hard earned fruits of the land of his childhood, and we are not surprised as we continue to read that he was soon overwhelmed with his feelings and sought a quiet and secluded place in his chamber where he could give himself over to his memories and his tears. We have selected a part of the instructions of Jacob to his sons for a little meditation in the words quoted, "Carry a little balm."

Let us do it. This balm is the wisdom of a loving and compassionate heart. It is the understanding of a mind that is so unselfish as to be able to think in the channels of others in their troubles of life. It is the contagion of

a smiling face, the healing tones of a kindly voice, the warmth of a heart large enough to take in all our contacts in life.

We are reminded of Robert Louis Stevenson's lifelong handicap of ill health that would have made a hopeless invalid of a man with less courage and perseverance. Violent headaches and fevers kept him roaming over the earth in quest of a climate suited to his infirmities, and finally he landed on the tropical island of Samoa where he spent his last years. Two outstanding passions held him to life and work, his writings and his love for his fellow men about him. One day he was heard to exclaim, "Fevers and pain! What matter so long as it goes!" And in the end of his career, the natives, having worked out a good roadway to his residence, erected over the main gateway the memorial name, "The Road of the Loving Heart."

In one of the State buildings at an American Exposition where visitors from that particular state were permitted to register their names, with the occupation in which they were engaged, a little golden haired girl became interested, and asked if she might write her name there, and this is what she wrote, "Mary Jones," and for her occupation the simple statement, "helps mamma." How would that idea fit for a lifelong motto, "A helper of humanity?" This is a spirit that is at home in the central motives of the true Christian, whatever his station in life. As you set out on life's journey each day, "Carry a little balm."—Wesleyan Methodist.

IS IT RIGHT?

Is it right to receive eternal life from Christ's scarred hands and then give Him only the spare change we happen to have left after we have supplied ourselves with luxuries?

Is it right to receive heaven at the price which He paid and then to give Him the odds and ends, the convenient service, the things that cost little or nothing?

The crumbs that fall from your laden table are not enough; they will not do to meet the need of the world that gropes in its ignorance, in its blindness, without God.

Have you the right to crucify the Lord Jesus Christ afresh upon the cross of your convenience?—Pentecostal Evangel.

WASHINGTON'S PRAYER FOR HIS COUNTRY

Almighty God, who has given us this good land for our heritage, we humbly beseech Thee, that we may always prove ourselves a people mindful of Thy favor and glad to do Thy will. Bless our land with honorable industry, sound learning and pure manners. Save us from violence, discord and confusion; from pride and arrogance, and from every evil way. Defend our liberties and fashion into one united people the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues. Endue with the spirit of wisdom those to whom in Thy name we entrust the authority of government, that there may be peace and justice at home, and through obedience to Thy law, we may show forth Thy praise among the nations of the earth. In the time of prosperity fill our hearts with thankfulness, and in the day of trouble, suffer not our trust in Thee to fail; all of which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

OBITUARY

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."—

Mrs. Harry Cronkhite

On Sept. 10th Mrs. Harry Cronkhite (nee Mary Weade) passed away at her home in Grafton, N. B., after several months of much suffering. The deceased was a life-long and faithful member of the Reformed Baptist Church, where she will be much missed.

Left to remember a devoted wife and mother are the husband and one son, Donald, with the Canadian forces in England; three daughters, Mrs. Gordon Mooers, Woodstock; Mrs. Horace London, Houlton; and Juanita, at home, who gave her mother most devoted care. Also one brother, Frank Weade, Royalton, N. B.; three sisters, Mrs. Wm. Wheeler, Robinson, Me.; Mrs. Arthur Cowan, Royalton, N. B., and Mrs. Gilford Kennedy, Woodstock, N. B., and nine grandchildren.

The funeral services, held on Friday, conducted by Rev. L. T. Sabine, of Crystal, Me., (a former pastor) assisted by Rev. F. A. Anderson and held at the home, were largely attended.

The floral offerings were beautiful showing the highest esteem of the community at large, which deeply feel the loss of a much respected citizen and exemplary Christian.

To the bereaved is extended the sympathy of many friends and the comfort that "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints."

Robert Steele

To the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Steele, Clarence St., Saint John, N. B., tragedy came in the sudden death of their little son, Robert, 4 years old, through an accident.

The little lad only lived a few minutes after the accident. The funeral was from the Fitzpatrick Funeral Home, conducted by Rev. J. A. Owens, who spoke a few minutes on Matt. 19:14: "Suffer little children to come unto Me," also II. Sam. 12:23: "I cannot bring him back, but I can go to him." Mrs. Owens sang, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy, and commend them to the comfort of the Holy Ghost.

The following ads taken from one page of the Chicago Tribune want-ad section are highly suggestive to one who can think:

Situation Wanted—Bartender. Experienced, good mixer, sober, reliable.

Help Wanted—Men. First-class cook for small hotel. No drinkers need apply.

Help Wanted—Printing salesman; don't apply unless you can fulfill the following: Sober, industrious, etc.—Religious Digest.

PERNICIOUS LITERATURE

Law enforcement agencies recognize that the imaginations of most juvenile delinquents are inflamed by pornographic publications. Lewis E. Lawes, warden of Sing Sing Prison, declares, "Salacious magazines are definitely connected with the criminal activity of individuals predisposed toward sex crimes. They have had a definite effect in many cases with which I have come directly in contact." J. Edgar Hoover testifies, "The publication and distribution of salacious material is a peculiarly vicious evil, the destruction of moral character caused by it among young people cannot be overestimated. The circulation of periodicals containing such material plays an important part in the development of crime among the youth of our country."—Alliance Weekly.