

ill; also by their family and also church and community.

The funeral was held on Sunday, May 3rd, the Rev. Peter Jackson, Rev. Arthur Owens and Rev. David Coburn all taking part in the services at the house and church. Mr. DeVerne Mullin had charge of the singing. Miss Zetta Rodges, R. N., presided at the organ. The hymns were, "Jesus Lover of My Soul," "Saved by Grace," "Good Night Down Here and Good Morning up There," "Sing me a Song of Heaven," "The Eastern Gate," and at the grave, "In the Sweet Bye and Bye."

The pastor spoke from the words found in the 2nd Timothy 2nd Chapter and 15th verse: "A workman that needeth not to be ashamed." Brother Cronk passed on to his reward triumphant in the Faith. The very many floral tributes and the very large funeral spoke highly of the love and esteem Brother Cronk was held by all who knew him.

#### Mrs. Jessie Churchill

Mrs. Jessie Churchill, wife of Deacon Irvin Churchill, died on April 15th, at the age of 71 years.

Besides her beloved husband, she is survived by two daughters, Hazel, of Darling Lake, N. S., and Bertha, New York, N. Y.; two brothers, Lindley Shaw, Wellington, N. S., and Enoch Shaw, Woburn, Mass. and one sister, Laura Shaw, Lynn, Mass.

The funeral was held from the home on April 17th. In the absence of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Bishop, the service was conducted by Rev. G. A. Rogers. Interment was made in the cemetery at Darling Lake, N. S.

May God sustain and comfort these bereaved hearts.

G. A. R.

#### Myrena Marr

Myrena Marr, aged 7, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Marr, of Havelock, N. S., died at their home April 21st. This little girl was operated on two years ago but never regained her health and toward the end suffered much. Besides her parents, who deeply mourn their loss, are two small brothers; her grandparents and many other relatives. Funeral services were held at the home conducted by Rev. P. W. Briggs.

To those who mourn we offer our sincere sympathy.

P. W. B.

#### Jeanette Marie White

The death occurred on April 30th of Jeanette Marie, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick White, Marysville. The funeral was held at the home the following day. The choir sang two selections, the pastor was assisted by Rev. A. G. Crane. Interment was made in the Baptist cemetery.

REV. F. A. DUNLOP

#### TRY IT

The man who begins to tithe will have at least six genuine surprises. He will be surprised:

1. At the amount of money he has for the Lord's work.
2. At the deepening of his spiritual life in paying the tithe.
3. At his ease in meeting his own obligations with the nine-tenths.
4. At the ease in going on from one-tenth to larger giving.
5. Over the preparation this gives to be a faithful, wise steward over the nine-tenths that remain.
6. At himself in not adopting the plan sooner.—Sel.

#### THE LAST FORTY

"No, I don't believe in foreign missions. I'm a home mission man. I think it's foolishness to go spending money on other people when America is not all right. Let us convert America. Let us make our own country pure before turning to others." This from Farmer Hopkins. And he spoke with vehemence, too, for he had often made this same speech, and with each succeeding recital had been more and more convinced of its correctness.

His neighbor, Carter, was a full minute in giving his answer to this outburst of reason, but finally plied the following question: "Thomas, how many acres have you in your farm; I mean your home farm?"

"One hundred and thirty," answered Brother Hopkins. "I guess you're a little anxious to change the subject, aren't you, Henry?" he added with a chuckle.

"Just wait a minute, Thomas. One hundred and thirty acres. Now, if I remember aright you have two forties, two twenties, and the ten acres around the house."

"Yes, that's right," added Brother Hopkins.

"Now Thomas," he continued, "allow me a suggestion as to how you should farm your land. I think you have been entirely wrong in your method. The other day I noticed you plodding home with your horses, hauling back the plows from the farthest forty acres behind the woods. Now, Thomas, you do foolishly in that."

"But! Carter—"

"Now wait, Thomas; I heard you planning to put a new fence around the next forty, and that you intended draining the low-lying tract in the north-east corner. Now my criticism is this: You should not spend time and labor, and, above all else, money, on those outlying fields. You must remember you have the ten-acre tract around your home that has your house and out-buildings, your cistern, spring, garden, flower beds and all things necessary for pleasure and comfort. You must admit your house is not all you desire. Your out-buildings need enlarging and repairing. The highest point of production has not been attained in your garden; your spring needs walling up; your lawn needs resowing and your drive fresh gravel. Thomas, it is wrong to go down to that last forty, until you have made the home ten acres spick and span and perfect. Now, Thomas, do you think all this is right, in the face of the policy you have just declared?"

"I see what you are driving at," answered Farmer Hopkins, and added, "I never thought of it in just that way."

"Of course, you see," hastily pursued his neighbour, not heeding the partial admission, "you seem to forget that the Lord has seen fit to fence this world off into different fields. Now there is the European field, the Asiatic field, the African field, the South American field, the Australian field, and then—here is the home place. God is a wise overseer, and expects His servants to be wise husbandmen. He believes in farming His entire farm and so decreed that His disciples should go to the other side of the farthest field—the uttermost part—there to prepare the soil, sow the seed, and reap the harvest. It would be just as foolish for Him to keep His laborers constantly plowing and pruning at home, to the neglect of His other needy fields, as it would for you, Thomas, to pursue the same policy on your ten-acre home plot.

## Temperance Column

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

### PEARL HARBOR TRAITOR BANISHED

The Union Signal has passed to us some information from the Advertiser (Honolulu), January 9th, 1942. One excerpt reads:

"There will be no relaxing of the ban on liquor sales in Hawaii, Lt. Gen. Delos C. Emmons, who as military governor has the final say on this matter, indicated yesterday in a press conference at Ft. Shafter.

"In response to a question as to whether the prohibition in effect since December 7 would be lifted, General Emmons said, 'I don't think there is going to be any change.'"

And the International News Service report from Honolulu, December 30, 1941, stated:

"Crime in Honolulu is 'down to nothing' since blackouts were instituted, Police Chief W. A. Gabrielson said today.

"There has not been one case of sabotage and no stick-ups or murders since December 7, when the Japs attacked Hawaii.

"Gabrielson attributed this to the 'no liquor' order and to the stringency of the black-out."

What was that we used to hear in the "horse and buggy" days about locking the barn after the horse was stolen? Well, it seems that we know how to do that in the "New Deal" days, too.

Many of us believe that if this ban on liquor had been on before December 7 the tragedy would have been immensely less. Perhaps if the Japanese had known our military establishment there to be sober and alert the attack would never have occurred.

When do we banish liquor from the mainland?

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Since the above was written a statement has been made over the radio that there is a relaxation of the ban at Honolulu! We shall see.—Sel.

### MARRIED

#### Routledge-Steward

A marriage of interest to friends and relatives was solemnized May 1st at the Reformed Baptist parsonage, Marysville, when Miss Helena Steward, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Steward, Marysville, and Trooper Norman William Routledge, Debert Camp, N. S., son of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Routledge, Ingersol, Ont., were united in marriage by Rev. F. A. Dunlop in the presence of a number of relatives and friends.

The bride was attended by Miss Dora Estabrooks, and the groom was supported by R. S. M. John P. Nuttall, of Saint John.

Following the ceremony the bridal party repaired to the home of the bride where a reception was held.

And Thomas, no one knows that better than yourself."

"I see," said Hopkins, "I see; and I guess you're right. I can't go myself; I've got to take care of my farm here. But I'm willing to send a hand out to do a little plowing up in the corner of the Lord's last forty."—(M. E. Foreign Mission Tract.)

"Success is largely a matter of buying experience and selling it at a profit."