

Choice.

There are great tracts of life in which either of two courses may be right, and we are left to the decision of choice rather than duty; but high above all these, let us see towering that divine necessity—the daily struggle to bring "I will" to coincide with "I ought;" and there is only one adequate and always powerful way of securing that coincidence, and it is to keep close to Jesus and to drink in his spirit. Then when duty and delight are coterminal, the rough places will be made plain and the crooked things straight, and every mountain shall be brought low, and every valley shall be exalted, and life will be blessed, and service will be freedom.—Alexander MacLaren.

Looking to Jesus.

"Can you climb?" once asked a captain of a boy who said he wanted to be a sailor. "I think I can, sir," he said. "Well, go up the rigging." The boy began to go up, "I shall fall." "Don't look down at me," shouted the captain, "or at the waves; look up." The boy did so, and was saved. Such is the faith that conquers and gains the blessing. It may be feeble, but it will give comfort and help in trouble.

John Wesley on the Lique. Traffic.

Those who sell this poison, murder Her Majesty's subjects by wholesale. Neither does their eye pity nor spare. They drive them to hell like sheep. And what is their gain? Is it not the blood of these men? Who, then, would envy their large estates and sumptuous palaces? A curse is in the midst of them: the curse of God cleaves to the stones, the timber, the furniture or them! The curse of God is in their gardens, their walks, their groves; a fire that burns to the nethermost hell! Blood, blood is there; the foundation, the floors, the walls, the roof, are stained with blood! And canst thou hope, O thou man of blood, though thou art clothed in scarlet and fine linen and farrest sumptuously every day?—canst thou hope to deliver down thy fields of blood to the third generation? Not so; for there is a God in heaven: therefore, thy name shall soon be rooted out. Like as those whom thou hast destroyed, body and soul, "thy memorial shall perish with thee!"

OLD NEWS BUT GOOD NEWS.

Some time ago an evangelist traveling on the cars was singing to himself the song, "I've Been Redeemed." A fellow passenger, hearing, joined him in the song. After singing the evangelist put the question to the stranger, "Have you been redeemed?" "Yes, praise the Lord," was the answer. "May I ask how long?" "About nineteen hundred years ago." The answer was astonishing and thoughts of inanity were astir in the mind of the evangelist. "Nineteen hundred years ago?" "Yes, sir, but I'm sorry to say it's not much more than a year that I have known it."

Dr. Madison C. Peters, who left the pastorate of a large Pedobaptist church to become a Baptist, says that many Baptists in Baltimore are found in other churches because, in recent years, "there has been little enthusiasm for and loyalty to Baptist principles." Is it not true of other places than Baltimore? How many there are today even among Baptist pastors, who seem to think the saying of anything about the importance of the great fundamental Baptist principle or principles are an offence against interdenominational courtesy, and who, not only religiously abstain from speaking on this subject, but chide those who do discuss them. Surely this ought

not so to be. If our existence as a denomination can be justified on the ground of the importance of our special views, and it can be justified on no other, then it must be not only allowable but obligatory upon us to press those views, not only upon our own people, but upon all.—*Canadian Baptist.*

Married.

BROWN JACK. At the Baptist parsonage, Elgin, N. B., Feb. 26, by Rev. H. H. Saunders, Lawson Brown of Cornhill, Kings Co., and Adlara Jack of Elgin, N. B.

BISHOP ELMOR. At the parsonage, Petrolodine, N. B., Feb. 13, by Rev. N. A. MacNab, William H. Bishop and Flora Bishop, all of Elgin, Albert Co., N. B.

CORRY DROST. At the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. C. Sterling, Bath, Carleton Co., on Jan. 28th, Miles W. Corry of Birch Ridge, Tobique, to Lizzie May Drost, of Walloway, Carleton Co.

Died.

RITCHIE. Mrs. Freeman Ritchie of Albert entered into Rest Jan. 25th, aged 69 years. She had been in failing health for some time, and her heart became fatally affected. Five years ago she gave herself to the Lord Jesus in a series of meetings I was conducting in Albert and she was baptized by the pastor, Rev. J. B. Corwell. Her life has been one of piety and eternal life confidence in her Lord. Her last words were: "I hear him calling" and with a smile on her face she passed out of time into eternity. Gazing after the vanishing spirit are a husband, two daughters and a host of relations and friends. Both daughters are married. One is Mrs. A. M. McLean, of New Glasgow, N. S., and the other Mrs. Brewster of B. C. The funeral was conducted by the pastor assisted by Rev. J. K. King, (Methodist). A sermon was preached in the Baptist church, which was filled with sympathizing friends and relations.

LEONARD. At Long Point, Jan. 29th, Mrs. Delilah Leonard, fell asleep in Jesus, aged 40. From the commencement of her religious career, she supported it on an unimpeached character, and proved her attachment to the means of Grace by a regular attendance. She adorned her Christian profession by patience in protracted afflictions, by resignation to the varied dispensations of Providence. During her sickness she expressed unshaken confidence in God, and great thankfulness that her religion was not to be a snare to a death bed. Our dear sister was held in high estimation by others by her rectitude of conduct. A large gathering of friends at the funeral, testified to her worth.

SMITH. At Elgin, Feb. 2nd, in the 87th year of her age, Caroline Smith, widow of the late Geo. Smith. Our sister was one of the large Stevie's family, and the grand-daughter of the first of that name who settled in this country. She was a member of the old Elgin church, having united in a time of a great revival in the early ministry of Rev. J. C. Steadman. She has a large number of relatives, and her own family, with their children in this place remember her as one with great faith and deep interest in the work of God. One of the kindred is a great, great grandchild. A few years ago a photo was taken of the five generations. Rev. W. B. Smith of Florenceville, N. B., is one of her grandsons. Ready and waiting for the call to homeland, we mourned as those who have no hope.

LUNNEY. At Cox's Point, Queens Co., N. B., one last night, as a result of accidental burning, Mary, widow of the late Thomas Lunney, aged about 80 years. Two sons and five nieces survive to revive her memory. May God comfort the mourning ones.

YERXA. Mrs. Margaret Y. Yerxa, widow of the late Benjamin Yerxa, of Keswick, N. B., died at her residence No. 234 Meridian street, East Boston, on the 30th of January, 1903. She was baptized into the fellowship of the Baptist Church, of Keswick, when a young woman. She came to Boston fourteen years ago, where one of East Boston's most prominent business men, her son, Sterling B. Yerxa, had preceded her, and spent the remainder of her life in that city. She united with the Baptist church in East Boston, now under the pastoral care of Rev. A. Judson Hughes, and continued a faithful and consistent member until her death. She was a beautiful Christian

woman in whose life the spirit of her Saviour found marked a contingent illustration. She was remarkable, too, for her interest in current affairs, keeping herself abreast of all that was going on to the world. She was of a very hopeful disposition, and hence was a helpful counsellor to her friends when their circumstances were dark and trying. It is a somewhat singular fact that the late Rev. Benjamin N. Hughes should have been her pastor in Keswick, N. B., and his nephew, the Rev. A. Judson Hughes, should have been her pastor in East Boston. She was a woman whose sympathy and good sense were an inspiration to any pastor. The church militant on earth is the poorer for her absence here; but the church triumphant in Heaven is the richer for her presence there.

LAWSON. At Amherst Feb. 7, Hattie J., wife of Rev. George Lawson, aged 27. Mrs. L., accompanied her husband, who was incapacitated by loss of voice, to the hospitable home of his brother, B. J. Lawson, where she was attacked by typhoid, which with other complications, quickly made a ruin of the beautiful temple. A short service was held previous to the removal of the remains, and funeral took place at Hopewell Hill, Albert Co., conducted by Pastor Davidson, assisted by Rev. Mr. Kelley, (Methodist). Mrs. L. was daughter of the late G. A. McLean, and sister of Rev. C. I. McLean, lately deceased. A touching incident was to see the patriarch, Bro. Green Tingley, aged 74, her grandfather, bending over her loved remains. She was baptized by her husband in Halifax. The young pastor, with his little son, will remain among his relations to recuperate, until he is pronounced fit to resume his pastoral labors.

HARTLEY. The death of the Rev. G. A. Hartley, D. D., on Sunday, Feb. 15th, removes a conspicuous figure from the social and religious life of the city of St. John. It also removes a pillar from the Free Baptist body of these provinces. Dr. Hartley has been the pastor of the Free Baptist church of St. John, west for more than 44 years. He was a man of strong convictions, of deep-toned piety and of intrepid faith. His presence in the councils of his brethren will be greatly missed. He had been in failing health for some months, but was able to discharge in part the duties of his high office to the last. *The Messenger and Light* extends to the sorrowing family and the bereaved church, heartfelt sympathy. And so does "The Home Mission Journal." Dr. Hartley was a tower of strength to the people of his charge; and a man of great usefulness in all good enterprises. His helpfulness in all things that make for righteousness will be generally missed.

McMULLIN. Near Hartland, Car. Co., while working in the woods on the 7th, Aaron Mullin was killed by the falling of a tree. He was 52 years old and well esteemed by all who knew him. Just three years before he ceased his decess he accepted of Christ as his personal Saviour and as he many times expressed it "settled the question." During those three years he has lived a consistent Christian life. He was baptized by the pastor of the Hartland Baptist Church and united with that church. The brethren and sisters will miss him in their gatherings and in all their united efforts to extend the Master's kingdom. A disconsolate widow with two sons and many relatives mourn his departure. But faith looks beyond and gives the assurance he is not lost to us only gone before. A large number of people from the town and country gathered at the funeral. The services were conducted by Pastor J. D. Wetmore, assisted by Rev. John Perry and G. W. Foster, Free Baptist, Alfred Trafton Reform Baptist and Mr. Ayers, Methodist.

Blunt and Point.

Christ service more than Church service disturbs the devil.

Farewell to the devil and you fare well.

It takes a windy man to blow his own trumpet.

Hope is a staff in the morning and a couch at night.

Whiskey drinking is risky drinking.

Those who live fast die quickly.

The best of living is living for the best.

The best of whiskey will get the best of you.

Good resolves should not be dissolved by bad spirits.

The wages of sin are the same summer and winter.

Keep good principles and your good principles will keep you.