OBITUARY

JENNIE E. PELKIE.

At the home of her brother, Emmerson, at Hartland, Maine, Jennie E., eldest daughter of Susan and Frank Pelkie, Gordonsville, Carleton County, passed away from this life Saturday at 1.30 p. m., November 21st, in the 21st year of her age. She had been working in Houlton, Me., where she had recently graduated from the business college. She was on a visit to her brother when taken sick. Everything was done by kind friends and physicians but to no avail. Her mother was sent for but did not arrive until after she had passed away. Jennie was of a bright and cheerful disposition and made many friends wherever she went. There were floral tokens from her uncle, Robt. Fisher, Hartland, Me.; Miss M. Estabrooks and Miss Hanlin, Houlton, Me.; Miss Lence, Houlton, Me. The remains were brought to her father's home on Monday accompanied by mother and brother and girl friend, Miss Minnie Perkins. The funeral services were held in the U. B. church, Wednesday at 2 p. m., where a large congregation assembled to pay their last respect to the departed and sympathy to the sorrowing family. The writer officiated assisted by Lie F. T. Wright. She leaves to mourn their loss, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pelkie; four brothers, Emmerson, of Hartland, Me., Benjamin, Adolphus and Garfield, at home; three sisters, Sylvia, Martha and Faith, at home. Much sympathy is felt for our brother and sister in their time of sorrow. Jennie's last words were "I am praying to God."

P. J. TRAFTON.

EMMA BROWN.

At the home where she has lived for 55 years at Lower Brighton, Mrs. Emma Brown departed this life Friday, Nov. 27th, at 2 p. m., in the 78th year of her age. She had been sick about eight weeks. She was converted when but 15 years of age under the labors of Rev. Charles Bell at Victoria Corner, and united with the Free Christian Baptist church of that place.

She married Jonathan Brown on January 31st, 1860. Four children were born of this union.

The funeral service was held in the Reformed Baptist church at Lower Brighton, Sunday Morning, Nov. 29th, at 11 o'clock. Her body was laid to rest beside that of her husband, the writer officiating; text James 4-14.

She leaves to mourn their loss one son, Alfred L. Brown, Greenwood, Mass.; one daughter, Martha A. Vaughan, Dorchester, Mass.; one brother and one sister; eight grand children and four great grand children and a large circle of relatives and friends. Her end was peace; she lived and died in favor with God. She was kindly cared for by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Norris R. Brown.

P. J. TRAFTON.

TELLING A LIE A BIG TASK.

"He who telleth a lie is not sensible how great a task he undertakes; for he must be forced to invent twenty more to maintain that one."

—Dean Swift.

The State of Washington went for prohibition in the recent election. They can neither manufacture, sell or give away any intoxicating liquors in the State. The law goes into effect January 1, 1916, giving the brewers and dealers a year in which to get rid of their business.

Personals.

Brother Stephen McMullen of Hartland is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Boyer, at Fort Fairfield, Me. Brother McMullen had a remarkable conversion and in a very short time afterward was sanctified wholly when about 62 years of age. He is now over 80 years of age and is still active.

Brother Charles Erb, who has spent several years at Moose Jaw, Sask., has returned to his old home in Sussex, N. B. Brother Erb is in poor health, but strong in faith and hope in Jesus our Lord.

The many friends of Rev. J. H. McDonald, D. D., editor of the Maritime Baptist, will be pleased to learn that he has received notice of his appointment as chaplain of the New Brunswick Battalion. Mr. McDonald volunteered some time ago and was anxiously awaiting word of his acceptance.

Sister Wm. T. Andrews, of Fort Fairfield, underwent a surgical operation last week. Sister Andrews has been in poor health for some time.

Dr. Robert J. Burdette, Baptist Preacher, Author and Humorist, is dead.

The North Head, Grand Manan, people will remember Mr. Burdette. While spending some time there he attended several of our servics, and preached for us one Sunday, when our meetings were held in the Dixon Hall.

Mrs. Margaret Marsten has gone to Vancouver, B. C., to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Munroe. She has been living with her daughter, Mrs. (Rev.) G. B. MacDonald, at Sussex, N. B., for a year or more.

DONATION AT PENNIAC.

On the evening of Nov. 25th, Mrs. Smith and I were invited to the home of Mr. Harry Allen at Penniac, and we met with a happy surprise. We found the house filled with friends and a large table spread and such a bountiful supply we were tempted to eat the second supper, having eaten one at home before leaving. There were about 60 present. After all were served to supper we were called together, and Mr. Clarence Goodspeed, in behalf of all the friends, presented us with a purse of \$25 in cash, beside many other things to be brought to our home. The most remarkable and yet most delightful part of it was that different denominations were represented and all seemed to enjoy themselves. After a social time together, we had prayer and singing, after which we parted to our homes.

We wish to thank the kind friends of Penniac and Mt. Hope for this token of their esteem and for the many ways in which they have shown their appreciation of our work, and we trust that He who rewards all such faithfulness will abundantly bless them for their kindness.

H. Smith.

To teach a few Sunday School children week after week commonplace, simple truths—persevering in spite of dullness and mean capacities—is a more glorious occupation than the highest meditations or creations of genius which edify or instruct only our own solitary soul.—W. F. Brighton.

We look for a general response to our appeal to pay the debt on Riverside Camp before Dec. 15th. This is a pressing need. It is the property and business of every member of the Reformed denomination.

MARRIED

At the Reformed Baptist parsonage at Woodstock, N. B., or November 11th, 1914, P. W. Carroll and Minie Scott, both of Houlton, Maine, were united in marriage by Rev. H. Smith Dow.

THE INDISPENSABLE BLESSING.

Reader, hast thou never had any other baptism than that of water? If thou hast not had any other, take Jesus Christ's word for it, thou canst not, in thy present state, enter into the kingdom of God.

I would not say to thee merely, read what it is to be born of the Spirit: but pray, O pray to God incessantly, till He give thee to feel what is implied in it. Remember it is Jesus only who baptises with the Holy Ghost. He who receives not this baptism, has neither right nor title to the kingdom of God; nor can he with any propriety be termed a Christian, because that which essentially distinguished the Christian dispensation from that of the Jews, was, that its author baptized all his followers with the Holy Ghost.

DR. ADAM CLARKE.

RIVÉRSIDE FUND.

Pledged	.\$380.0
Previously acknowledged	32.0
Friend	. 2.0
Friend	1.0
Mrs. Sarah A. Allen	1.0
Friend	1.0
T. W. Prince	1.0
Miss McAvity	1.0
Mrs R C Manning	1.0
Miss Ella McCarthy	1.0
Mrs. Morrell	1.0
H. M. Lottimer	1.0
Miss Annie Cox	.5
James Boyle	2.0
Mrs. Colman Green	1.0
Mrs. W. J. Benson	1.00
W. J. Benson	5.00
Mrs. Howard Joy	.50
Mrs. C. B. Harvey	1.00
C. B. Harvey	9.00
Charles Foster	1.00
W. N. McLean	1.00
L. C. Watt	1.00
Mrs. L. C. Watt	1.00
Miss Alma Thomas	1.00
George Scott	1.00
Edmond Redmond	3.00
Mrs. Henry J. Seelev	1.00
Mrs. D. H. Nixon	1.00
Mrs. Frank Pekie	5.00
Mr. Alfred Thornton	1.00

We are glad to have the above list of contributions to "The Riverside Fund." We hope for a much larger list for the next issue of the Highway. Let the response become general.

"Bible Gems," is the title of a very neat little calendar for 1915 from the publishing house of the Pentecostal Church of the Nazarene. Thanks. We also received sample copies of "Old Camp Meeting Songs," from Evangelist B. S. Taylor, whose present address is 655 Quinnipiac Ave., New Haven, Conn.

Does your subscription for the Highway expire in December, '14? If so it is time for you to renew.

A good character is the best tombstone marble.—Spurgeon.