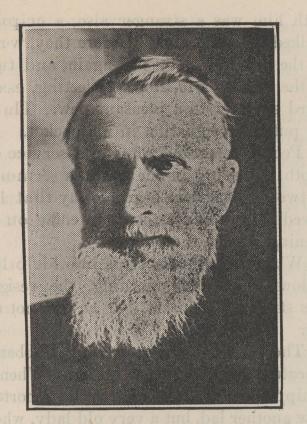
Novenber 15.



THE LATE DEACON F. H. NOBLE

THE LATE DEACON FREDERICK H. NOBLE.

Our dear Brother Frederick H. Noble passed to his reward at his home in Blaine, Me., on Oct. 13th, aged 74 years.

"They are gathering homeward from every land,

One by one, one by one."

We very reluctantly part with men from the ranks of the holiness people of Brother Noble's class. The best eulogy our lips can frame is to say of him as it was said of Barnabas, "He was a good man and full of the Holy Ghost." Nothing better can be said of any man, but we thank God that there are men today whose predominant characteristic is their loyalty to God. This was pre-eminently true of our departed brother. The following extract is from the Mar's Hill View:

"Mr. Noble was born in Lower Brighton, N. B., July 1, 1841, and moved to Alva, now Blaine, with his parents and family in the spring of 1851, when he, Frederick, was ten years of age. Here he began life in the forests, helping his father clear a little spot of land for a home. As years rolled by he ripened into manhood, and on March 17, 1863, he married Amanda, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Tapley. Mr. Noble was baptised by Rev. Charles Bell and joined the Blaine F. B. church about 1852. For a great many years Mr. Noble was the main support of this church, and held the office of deacon for many years. He was untiring in his efforts to keep the church active and to help every one spiritually that came within his knowledge. Last year Mr. and Mrs. Noble observed the 50th anniversary of their marriage, to which their children and many invited friends were present. "Deacon Noble, as he was known, leaves a widow, three sons, Otho D., Ernest E., Harry G., two daughters, Alda A., and Della Olsen. Also brothers and sisters as follows: Susan Charlotte, wife of W. A. Beals; Augusta, wife of Wm. Ryar; Margaret, wife of John Tapley, and Joseph, Harlow and Caroline. "Funeral services were held from the Blaine F. B. church on Oct. 15, and were largely attended. Rev. G. M. Park, of Presque Isle, a life-long friend of Deacon Noble, spoke feelingly of past acquaintance of a man whose influence for the better had done so much for all. Rev. Mr. Park was assisted by Revs. Williams, Turner, Koch, Henderson, Thompson and Mrs. Clark."

THE KING'S HIGHWAY

OBITUARY

Hayes.

The home of Brother and Sister Hayes, of Mercer Settlement, was made one of bereavement when on Saturday, October 30th their only son Herbert, after a fortnight's illness, passed away at the age of 25 years. He had been away for several years, but on account of failing health came home about two months previous to his death, which was due to consumption. Herbert maintained a cheerful attitude during his illness, and professed faith in Christ, testifying to the last of his acceptance by his Redeemer, and breathed his last with the words "I'm going home." Brother and Sister Hayes are now left without any family, as their only daughter, Myrtle, died several years ago. May the God of all comfort sustain the lonely parents in this time of their sorrow. After a short service at the home a service was held in the Reformed Baptist Church near by. Interment was made at the River Cemetery. The funeral services were held on the Monday following, Nov. 1st, conducted by Rev. L. T. Sabine.

At his home, Woodstock, N. B., on the 3rd inst., Mr. Eli Shea, aged 66 years, leaving to mourn their loss his wife, three sons, Arden, of Woodstock, Ernest, in Maine, and Clifford, who recently enlisted in the 104th Battalion; also six daughters, Mrs. E. Rogers, Mrs. F. Pickle and Mrs. T. Driscoll, of Woodstock, and Miss Ena Shea, of Bangor, Me., and the Misses Ruth and Aurilla, at home. Three brothers, George, of Houlton, Me., Norman, of Boston, and John, a missionary, of Washington; and also three sisters, Mrs. Gill, of Washington, Mrs. Grant, of Fredericton, and Mrs. Titus, of Bangor, Me.

Brother Shea has been in failing health for over three years, but has kept at work most of the time, but was taken suddenly on the 2nd inst. with a paralytic stroke, and died the following day. Brother Shea was converted about 40 years ago and has been a valiant soldier in the Salvation Army for about 30 years. He attended church on Sunday preceding his death with Sister Shea, who is one of our members, and told how much he enjoyed the service and of the presence of the Lord. The funeral service was conducted by Capt. Fullerton assisted by the writer. We extend to Sister Shea and family our hearty sympathy.

she and her husband going with them when possible. The funeral was attended on the 4th inst. by the writer. Interment was made in the Methodist cemetery. The sorrowing husband and children have our sympathy.

H. S. Dow.

The death occurred at Woodstock on Monday afternoon, Oct. 25th, of Miss Martha E. McIndoe, after an illness of two years, aged 77 years. Miss McIndoe owned a cottage at Beulah and spent several summers there.—Ed.

7B S. S. CLASS OF WOODSTOCK, N. B.

On the evening of Oct. 25th, Class 7B of the Reformed Baptist Sunday School, and a few friends, gathered at the home of Mr. Enoch Steeves, Grafton, the event being a shower to Mr. Lester Steeves and bride. They received many useful presents. A short speech was made by George B. True, of the class, and also by Rev. Smith Dow, pastor of the church. A very pleasant evening was spent in singing and social chat. Class 7B all join in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Steeves, members of the class, a very happy journey in life.

WHY HE LIKED HIS WORK.

When someone asked a missionary if he liked his work in Africa, he replied: "Do I like this work? No; my wife and I do not like dirt. We have reasonably refined sensibilities. We do not like crawling into vile huts, through goat refuse. We do not like association with ignorant, filthy, brutish people. But is a man to do nothing for Christ that he does not like? God pity him if not. Liking or disliking has nothing to do with it. We have orders to 'go' and we go. Love constrains us." Such a love begets the strength to do the "all things."—The Missionary Review.

MEMORIAL SERVICE.

A memorial service was held in the Penniac church Sunday afternoon for our late Sister Savage of Mount Hope. Her husband and her whole family of seven children were present. The church was filled with sympathetic friends. Our late Sister Savage died suddenly of diphtheria, and other members of the family being sick with the same disease, a regular funeral service could not be held at the time of her death, and in compliance with her request the editor preached the memorial sermon. Sister Savage was a faithful member of the Mount Hope church, and lived a devoted Christian life. Brother Savage and his children sincerely mourn a devoted wife and mother, and the church and community have sustained a loss indeed.

The Highway extends sincere sympathy to Sister Noble and the members of her family in their sorrow in being called on to part with a loyal husband and true father. H. S. Dow.

At her home at Woodstock, N. B., on Tuesday, Nov. 2nd, in the 44th year of her age, Alma, the beloved wife of Abraham Brewer. Mrs. Brewer, whose maiden name was Alma Miller, was the daughter of George Miller, of Southampton. She leaves to mourn their loss besides her husband, seven sons and one little daughter, who are all at home, and four brothers, all of Lower Southampton, and one sister, Mrs. Geo. Davidson, of Rossville. Mrs. Brewer was taken sick on Sept. 11th with diphtheria after all the children had had it. Although she became very sick, she seemed to mend slowly and was able to be about the house some and oversee her work, when she took suddenly worse and died. The news of her death came to her many friends and the surrounding community as a great shock, and all feel that they have sustained a great loss indeed.

Mrs. Brewer was a devoted wife and mother, always showed a great interest in the moral welfare of her family by getting them out to church, and especially to the Sunday school,

GIVING OR RELINQUISHING.

"So Mr. Jones gave \$5,000 to missions at his death, did he?" was asked of a minister the other day. The answer was: "I did not say he gave i, but he left it. Perhaps I should more explicitly have said that he relinquished it, because he could no longer hold it." The distinction needs to be kept in mind one only "gives" while living; he "relinquishes" at death.—*The Missionary Review*.

Which are you going to do?

It is the precipitation of faith, and not the investigation of reason, that brings the blessing.—Sel.