

## OBITUARY.

## Mrs. Leon Wilcox.

Alice E., wife of Leon Wilcox, died at her home in Worcester, Mass., Friday, Nov. 9th. She was the youngest daughter of Mrs. Alice L. Wade, of Worcester. She leaves a mother, two sisters, Mrs. Wesley Jackson, of Houlton, and Mrs. S. C. Jackson, of Arlington, Wash., and one brother, Stanley E. Peters, of this town.

## Mrs. George Olts.

Mrs. George Olts, of Meductic, died in the Fisher Memorial Hospital on Saturday night, aged 45 years. She leaves a husband, two daughters, Misses Violet and Etta, and one brother, John Lounsbury, of Fredericton. The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon at Meductic, the services being conducted by the Rev. J. E. Wilson, of the United Baptist Church, Woodstock, N. B.

## Joshua Howard.

Joshua Howard, of Devon, N. B., died very suddenly on Sunday, Nov. 18th, aged 69 years, leaving to mourn their loss a widow, three daughters and four brothers. The daughters are Mrs. Arthur Bailey, Devon, N. B., Mrs. Chas. Atkinson, of Lynn, Mass., and Mrs. Walter Estey, of Millville, N. B. The brothers are Richard, of Devon, N. B., Turner, of St. John, N. B., Frank, of Everett, Wash., and Zebulon, of Bridgeport, Alberta, U. S. A.

Brother Howard had been in failing health for some nine months, but kept about almost up to the time of his death. He was a valued member of the Reformed Baptist Church at Fredericton and will be greatly missed by all who knew him. He was converted a number of years ago at Macinac and baptized by the late Rev. George Burns and united with the Baptist Church at that place. Later, living in Woodstock, he united with the Reformed Baptist Church there and upon coming to Gibson, N. B., where he has since resided, he united with the R. B. Church at Fredericton. Brother Howard will be missed at our camp meetings at Beulah as he generally attended, being there last year.

The funeral service was conducted by the writer, assisted by Revs. E. W. Lester and Rev. Wm. McLeod (Methodist). Rev. Mr. Ferguson and Evangelist A. P. Gouthey were also present. The service was largely attended.

## H. C. A.

Note.—Our late Brother Joshua Howard was a member of the first "praying band," organized at Woodstock at the beginning of the holiness movement in New Brunswick about 1882, and a regular reader of the Highway since its publication, and he died with the Bible in his hands. While he had been unwell for some time, the summons came suddenly. The Highway joins in sympathy for his widow and family.—Editor.

## Mrs. Jerusha Havens.

The death of an aged sister in Christ, Mrs. Jerusha Havens, in the 87th year of her age, at Jacksonville, Carleton Co., N. B., on October 18th, 1917, recalls memories of the past. Sister Havens was a true Christian and when the chain and padlock

were put on the door of the old F. C. Baptist Church at Jacksonville to prevent those members accepting holiness from having a general meeting therein, and who were afterwards disfellowshipped because they believed and experienced entire sanctification, she stood by them and remained faithful to her experience to the end. She was a loving mother and a most excellent neighbor, ever ready to assist in time of need. She was diligent and faithful in temporal things and brought up her family to be diligent in business, serving the Lord.

Sister Havens was born at Jacksonville, the daughter of Mr. Henry Sharp who afterwards moved over into the State of Maine and died there. She is survived by one son and two daughters. Samuel, a farmer at Jacksonville; Mrs. Toohy, of Montana, and Mrs. Fritz, of Sandford, Me.; also there are 10 grandchildren, one of whom, Clarence Havens, made the supreme sacrifice in the present war; and another grandson, Harry Havens, is now a soldier in France.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Gough, the Methodist pastor, assisted by Rev. B. Colpitts, of Woodstock, an old friend. Sister Havens was very highly respected by the whole neighborhood and all who knew her. She rests from her labors.

COM.

## HOW WESLEY READ THE BIBLE.

To candid reasonable men I am not afraid to lay open what have been the inmost thoughts of my heart. I have thought, I am a creature of a day, passing through life as an arrow through the air. I am a spirit come from God and returning to God just hovering over the great gulf; till, a few moments hence, I am no more seen; I drop into an unchangeable eternity! I want to know one thing—the way to heaven, how to land safe on that happy shore. God himself has condescended to teach the way. For this very end he came from heaven. He has written it down in a book. Oh, give me that Book! At any price, give the Book of God! I have it! Here is knowledge enough for me. Let me be a "man of one Book."

Here, then, I am far away from the busy ways of men. I sit here alone; only God is here. In His presence I open and read His Book; for this end, to find the way to heaven. Is there a doubt concerning the meaning of what I read? Does anything appear dark or intricate? I lift up my heart to the Father of Lights—"Lord, is it not Thy Word, 'If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God who giveth to all men liberally and upbraideth not.'"  
Sel.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Brother Baker:

Will find enclosed my renewal for the Highway, which is a welcome visitor in our home. Love very much to read it over and over again. Praise the Lord.

CASPER REIDLE,

Lower Millstream,  
Kings Co., N. B.

"The devil can't stand to hear a saint sing."

## EXTRACT FROM A LETTER FROM MRS. H. C. SANDERS.

Hartland, Paulpietersburg,  
Natal, South Africa,  
Sept. 23rd, 1917.

My Dear Mrs. Cosman:

Your loving letter came some little time ago and I will try to get an answer off to you.

First, I wish to tell you about Paula Metula, whom your church undertook to support. He has left us to join another church. We are living in a time when many are leaving the true way for some of the deceiving doctrines that are abroad in the land. We try to do what we can to keep all, but as you know, we cannot always do it. I will write you what we have done as a substitute so your money may not be idle as there are so many ways to use evangelists. If one goes away or leaves us we try to put as good a one as we can in that one's place. We trust you will be satisfied with our judgment in these things. We are too far away and it takes too long to write and wait for a reply. The work would suffer if we did this.

St. John Church Native Worker,

Josepha Msibi.

This is a new worker who is a young man, married, living across the Pongola river and now doing good work. He has a fine woman for a wife and I think they will make a splendid couple as workers.

Last winter I spent several days at their kraal, village, and they gave me the use of their new stone house. It is a tiny one-roomed affair but has much that is beyond the usual native hut. Both are earnest and bright but both need further training.

For a time we thought we would give you Jona Myeni, but he has little time for any work as he is a native doctor without any of the heathen practices, and is away much at this work, so is not able to visit and teach. He seems a good Christian man.

MRS. H. C. SANDERS.

## "FRUIT UNTO HOLINESS."

Holiness is gold without alloy.

It is peace without variance, strife, unrest and discord.

It is the assurance of faith rid of every vestige of unbelief.

"It is fulness of joy" with doubts, blues and despair extracted.

It is long-suffering without any feeling complaining or repining.

It is meekness separate from a self-asserted, bold and arrogant spirit.

It is kindness without the roots of hardness, censoriousness and uncompassionateness.

It is like a glass of water without dregs; the troublesome plants pulled up by the roots; the fort with the last enemy routed.

It bears sorrow without murmuring, hopes without fatigue, submits without dictating, follows without hesitating, has "its fruit unto holiness, and the end everlasting life."—Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.

The best thing man can obtain can be had for the asking. "For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."—Rom. 10-13.