

OBITUARY.

Mrs. (Rev.) John Perry.

The funeral of Mrs. John Perry was held at Upper Knoxford church on Tuesday. She died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ladner, at Mars Hill. A son, Leonard, lives at Knoxford, and another son, Edward, lives in Utah. She was the widow of Rev. John Perry and lived in Hartland for several years.

Eric Mark Hayward.

Killed in action somewhere in France, on November ninth last, aged 24 years. He enlisted on August twentieth, 1914, and went over to England with the first contingent in November. Went to France in February, 1915. He was a driver in the eighth field battery under command of Capt. Anderson. He was a brave and fearless soldier as letters from his commanding officer, comrade and chaplain testify.

A memorial service was held in the Reformed Baptist hall at Victoria on Sunday, December 31st, at 3 o'clock p. m. A large congregation was in attendance. The writer conducted the service, assisted by Rev. Mr. Wetmore, U. B. The U. B. choir rendered appropriate music and a tribute to the departed was read by Charles M. Shaw. He leaves to mourn their loss his loving mother, Jane Hayward, four brothers, William J., Oscar M., Leonard R., Edgar W., all living at Victoria; two sisters, Mrs. Guy MacMullin, of Hartland, and Miss Sadie, at home. Text 1st Cor. 15-26.

P. J. TRAFTON.

Mrs. Levina Shannon.

Dec. 31st, at Fort Fairfield, Me., of cancer, Mrs. Levina Shannon, aged 72 years. Widow of James Shannon. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Irvine Hill, with whom she made her home, and Mrs. Clinton White, and four brothers, David Banks, of Marysville, N. B.; Thomas, of Nashwaak, N. B.; Eliphalet, of Alberta, and George, of Durham, N. B.; also three sisters, Mrs. John Good and Mrs. C. B. Steeves, of Moncton, N. B., and Mrs. John Allen, of St. John, N. B. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. C. S. Hilyard.

Claude Hagerman.

Dec. 22nd Claude, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hagerman, of Fort Fairfield, Maine. Funeral services conducted by Rev. C. S. Hilyard.

Mr. Arlington Wright.

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Mr. Arlington Wright, of Southampton, which occurred at his home on Dec. 30th, 1916, after an illness of two weeks. He was fifty-five years of age. He leaves a sorrowing wife, two sons, Lee and Kenneth, and one daughter, Violet, all at home.

The oldest daughter, Mrs. Fred Marsten, of Meductic, was buried from the home last June and the youngest daughter, aged seven, died in October, which makes the present grief more pathetic.

One brother, Woodford Wright, of

Southampton, and one sister, Mrs. John Hull, of Millville, also survive.

The funeral was held at the home on Jan. 2nd. Rev. A. F. Brown preached a sermon full of comfort from Numbers 20: 29. He spoke of the exemplary Christian character of the deceased and also of the fact that the last time he had seen him in health was in a little prayer meeting, where they were striving to get souls saved. Mr. Wright will be much missed, not only in the home but also in the community. He was a deacon of the United Baptist Church and leaves a memory that is blessed.

RE-OPENING OF CALAIS CHURCH.

Dear Highway:

About six months have passed since I took up any of your valuable space to report my whereabouts.

I was sitting in my house at Port Maitland, N. S., in a downpour of rain on my last Sunday there, suffice it to say; I lived through the big storm—spent the summer and fall attending camp meetings, quarterly meetings, doing some little supply work when opportunity afforded, talked and prayed much over the work I am now engaged in. Some time in November a friend of God and holiness and possessing many potatoes, felt the pull for the Calais, Maine, Church like myself; sent me a check for \$50 and asked if it was agreeable to the denomination to accept it come to Calais, pull the boards off the windows, put it in shape and go to work. I cannot say I met encouragement on every hand, but let that be as it may, I am here and am beginning to block out my work for a 5 years' conflict with the devil and sin and hard times.

I arrived in Calais on Dec. 15th at noon, at the beginning of the biggest snow storm of the season. I found friends near the little church with a big house full of boarders and they took me in and made me welcome all through the big storm and I had a good time talking salvation, reading the word and praying with them, and last Sunday the home was represented at our meeting by eleven persons.

After the storm subsided and the snow cleared away, I procured a small upper flat to live in near the church, and a brother friend of the work and holiness who had stored my household goods in St. John for the past three months, forwarded them to St. Stephen by rail for me, all expenses paid as a loving remembrance of God's great gift to the world—To God be all the praise and glory.

Mrs. Clark and son arrived the following Friday from my landing, in a big rain and developed a case of lagrippe which kept her in for part of the time for over a week. During this time I was putting in new glass, and cleaning up, as everything was very dusty. I found many things to overcome in outward things, but praise God, not in my heart or feelings. The members of the little church would shake their heads and say, alas, alas, my brother! and I would say "Amen! I have a Christ that is bigger than all that." Flour eleven dollars per barrel, potatoes \$1.80 per bushel, coal \$12 per ton, butter 40 cents per lb., but I said, Paul wrote to the Phillipians—"My God shall supply all your need according

to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus."—and I believe God.

Sunday, Jan. 7th, was set for our first opening; glass, soap and water had made the place look quite respectable. The organ had been returned to the church. Mrs. Clark and I were beginning to plan for the opening service, when to our dismay, our son John was taken down with the measles and we had to put in another big—Amen! God never intended we should lean on any one but himself, and we left home for church on the morning of the 7th inst. I said, wife, we will have about six persons present, but we were met with thirty-three persons. At our Sunday School we had forty scholars and in the evening service about eighty persons met us, and some told us they had not been inside of a church since this one had been closed.

But to remind you of God's loving care, I want to tell you that just as the last of our \$50 check was being used up, we had a call from Brother F. T. Wright, of Seal Cove, Grand Manan, and in behalf of the churches of Seal Cove and Wood Island, gave us the amount of \$45.31 to help along the work of preaching holiness to this people.

I may say that the church building has suffered much from being exposed so long, and the paint is scaling off badly inside, and the lamps are getting old and poor and we are praying for many men and churches that have the "Nehemiah" feeling like those I have already reported "that will come to the help of the Lord against the mighty," and thus help to "take the reproach away from Israel."

I am ready to report your donations through the Highway as soon as they arrive.

My heart has been made glad this week by being called up on the telephone and asked when my next meeting will be? As they missed last Sunday and don't want to miss again. Pray for us that the word of God may have free course and God may be glorified.

Yours for lost souls,

S. H. CLARK.

North Street Mission, Calais, Maine.

NEW YEAR'S GIFT.

We were greatly and agreeably surprised when our Bible Class, or nearly thirty members, paid a visit to the parsonage and after spending the evening in pleasant conversation and music, vocal and instrumental, they through Brother Herbert Moors, presented us with a handsome purse of money. We tried to reply and thank the kind donors as best we could under the circumstances, being thus taken unawares. Prayer was offered and the happy company departed, having spent a most enjoyable evening.

W. B. WIGGINS.

Mrs. W. B. Wiggins was presented with a beautiful silk umbrella and a pair of kid gloves, as a Christmas gift, from the members of her Sunday School class, "Willing Workers," as a token of their appreciation of her services as teacher of the class.

Salvation is a complete revolution, the complete overthrow of the power that governs a man's life, and actions, and the installation of the Holy Spirit within.