

CORRESPONDENCE.

Enclosed please find renewal for the Highway. I do love to read it because it is the truth, and is just what we need, and I want to add that God is giving me overflowing blessings which makes my heart rejoice, and it is my prayer that I may continue to grow in grace.

Yours saved and sanctified,
(Miss) Christian Hudson.

Dear Brother Baker and Readers of the Highway—I must say I love this paper, and love to read the testimonies of the saints. They help me. I would like to tell you all that Jesus is precious to me, and keeps me by his power. I am glad that I gave him my heart. I love this way; it is good. God has blessed us in Woodstock with a good pastor, Brother Wiggins, a man led of the Holy Spirit. My prayer is that God may spare him to us to preach the gospel of Jesus Christ many years yet.

Enclosed you will find my renewal for the Highway.

Your brother in Christ,
CHARLES MUTCH.

"Do you wonder I'm rejoicing,
Wonder that I shout and sing?
For I'm living in his presence,
And I still behold the King."

WM. J. BENSON.

Dear Brother Baker:

I am sending my renewal for the Highway. It is always full of good news, and spiritual life. I am so glad that you came this way and told the good news of full salvation, for I am enjoying it as I write you these lines. Glory to God forever! I say from my heart, that for thirty years God by his mighty power has kept me from intentional sinning, or indulging in one thing that he saved me from thirty years ago, such as awful anger that made me feel sorry for afterward, and rum and tobacco, or any other habit that would defile the temple, that God cleansed and made a dwelling place for the Holy Spirit and he still abides. Glory!

"He speaks and the sound of his voice,
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that he gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.

"And He walks with me,
And he talks with me,
And the joy we share,
As we tarry there
None other has ever known."

Praise the dear Lord, I understand and have the blessed experience voiced in the above stanzas.

E. F. TREFRY.

Dear Brother:

A word from us; all well, meetings going good, gave hand of fellowship to two Sunday evening last. We are expecting more later, three at the altar Sunday night; beginning some meetings at Wood Island Tuesday night. Our young people's meetings Tuesday evenings are seasons of blessing. We have been holding meetings from house to house lately and they have been blessed of God.

Yours,

C. S. HILYARD.

Seal Cove, March 9-20.

BEULAH, ON THE ST. JOHN RIVER.

Beulah, Beulah, lovely Beulah,
Sacred is this hallowed spot;
God alone adored and honoured,
Worldly pleasures enter not.

Consecrated ground and holy,
To the service of our King,
"Not that is unclean can enter;"
Even the stones his praises sing.

Fountains sparkling, flowers flinging
Their sweet perfume to the breeze,
Walks Faith, Hope and Charity
You'll find beneath the stately trees.

Step by step ascend Mt. Horeb,
Hear the sound of bird and bee;
Listen! the water ripples sweetly,
A soft and suppliant melody.

Nearby is the tabernacle,
Where so many have found peace.
Joined to Christ in mystic union,
Called to holiness and grace.

Beautiful St. John River where
Many have bowed beneath the wave
In baptism, by faith in Jesus
Risen with Him from the grave.

Onward! therefore, Holy brethren,
God's cause shall triumphant be.
Even now the shout of victory
Sounds aloud o'er land and sea.

Long, long years you've raised the banner,
Held the blood stained standard high;
God's own holiness forever
Was your watchword and your cry.

Called to suffer with your master,
Patiently you've run His race;
Soon you will be crowned victorious
In His presence, face to face.
MRS. J. BAKER.

Oxford, N. S.

We should raise early garden vegetables for Beulah Hotel on the grounds. Plenty of good soil. If we had some person who could do some work for the cause sake without pay, like many of us have done in the past, and some are still doing. If some could drop their surplus dig-nity, and go to Beulah and dig-daily, it would do them good, and many others.

There is danger of getting our heads full, and allowing our hearts to be empty.

Big hearted people are a blessing everywhere they are found, but the Bible places heady people among the class to be found in the perilous times of the last days with "lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy, without natural affection, truce-breakers, false accusers, incontinent, fierce, dispisers of those who are good. Traitors, heady, high-minded, lovers of pleasures, more than lovers of God. Having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof. From such turn away."

"Without star or angel for their guide,
Who worship God shall find Him.
Humble love
And not proud reason, keeps the door to heaven."

OBITUARY.

Mr. Allen Rogers.

The death took place on Monday morning at Upper Woodstock of Mr. Allen Rogers, a well known citizen. The deceased was about 55 years of age and is survived by two brothers, Charles F. and James, of this town, and three sisters, Mrs. George Sharp, of Pembroke, Miss Mariah, of Upper Woodstock, and one in the west.

Mrs. Henry Hartt.

At Jacksontown, N. B., on Saturday, Feb. 14th, Mrs. Henry Hartt, widow of the late Rev. Henry Hartt, aged 76 years.

Mrs. Charles Barnett.

Death seems to be on every hand, and has visited the home of Mr. Charles Barnett and taken none less than his beloved wife as it victim. She was about 70 years of age. Besides her husband she leaves to mourn their loss a son and one brother, and relatives and friends.

We extend to the bereaved ones our heartfelt sympathy.

H. S. MULLEN.

Mrs. Woodford Wright.

Many friends will regret to learn of the sudden death of Mrs. Woodford Wright, of Southampton, aged 52 years. She is survived by her husband, six sons, Willard, Arnold, Perley, Edgar, Arlow and Dr. Stanley Wright, of Lakeville, N. B., and three daughters, Mrs. Cameron, of Fredericton, and Misses Marjorie and Zelda. Mrs. Wright was the eldest daughter of Brother and Sister Leonard Miller, of Southampton, N. B., and a sister of Mrs. (Rev.) H. Smith Dow.

Mrs. Sarah Good.

The death occurred at Millville, N. B., on Sunday, Feb. 15th, of Mrs. Sarah Good, wife of David Good, of Kingsclear. Deceased had for some time been living with her daughter, Mrs. J. M. Crawford, at whose home she died. She was 83 years of age. She is survived by her husband, who has been in poor health for some time, two sons, James at Kingsclear, and George, of New Limerick, Me., and two daughters, Mrs. Edward Appleby, of Island Falls, and Mrs. J. M. Crawford at Millville. The funeral service was held on the 17th inst., and was conducted by Rev. H. C. Archer. Interment was made at Millville.

PRESENTATION.

At a recent missionary meeting in the Fredericton church, Sister Mrs. Abbie Upton, who met with a loss by fire, was presented with a very nice wool blanket by Sister Robert Barr, and twelve dollars in money from the other members. Sister Upton was taken by surprise, but after a little was able to express her appreciation of this kindness. "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one for another."

MRS. L. A. MORRELL.

Live churches are missionary churches. The same is true of the individual christian.