

BEULAH CAMP MEETING

July 1st to 10th.

This Annual Meeting will have begun by the time our readers get this Highway. All the ministers and several visiting workers are expected to be present. Rev. H. S. and Mrs. Mullen, our special singers, are coming and will sing in every service. Beulah is beautiful, indeed—never was more so. We are expecting that all available room in the Hotel and Dormitories will be taken, and the Big Tent will again be put in service.

Come up to this Spiritual Feast. We are expecting great blessings from the presence of the Lord.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. John A. Morrell.

After a short illness, Mrs. Henrietta Morrell, widow of John A. Morrell, and daughter of the late John and Prudence Scribner, passed away on Tuesday at the residence of her son, Roy E. Morrell. She is survived by one son, Roy E., of St. John. Service was held at the residence of her son, 49 Winter St., last evening at 8.30. Burial took place at Beulah, Kars, Kings County.

Aaron Clark.

The death of Bro. Aaron Clark occurred on June 10th. He had been to church on Sunday, the 5th, and enjoyed the service and seemed to be as well as usual, but weak through age. His daughter, Mrs. F. L. Mooers, with whom he lived, on entering his room early on Friday morning found him unconscious, and the doctor being called pronounced it death.

Bro. Clark was born at Scotch Settlement, York Co., in July, 1834. He was converted in early life and joined the Baptist church at Macnaquac. Some time after his marriage to Miss Adeline Dunphy, of Douglas, York Co., who departed this life January 2nd, 1905, the family moved to the city of Fredericton, where they lived for ten years, and then came to Woodstock in 1881, where Bro. Clark, who was a miller, had charge of a carding and grist mill as long as his strength and age permitted.

On coming to Woodstock he united with the Main Street Baptist Church of the town, and afterwards joined the Reformed Baptist church when organized in 1882, as a charter member. Our brother was very highly respected by all who knew him as a good and honorable citizen and a true christian. He loved the house of God and was always there when health and age permitted, to assist in the work or to declare what God had done for his soul. He leaves five sons and three daughters to mourn the loss of a kind and loving father, namely, Harvey, of Benton, N. B., Frank, of Torrance, Calif., Cuthbert, of Blaine, Me., Ernest, of New York, Addie, of Providence, Rhode Island, Mrs. Mary E. Bancroft and Mrs. Ida Allingham, of Buffalo,

New York, and Mrs. Fred L. Mooers, of Woodstock, N. B.

The funeral services took place on Sunday afternoon, 12th inst. The choir of the Reformed Baptist church sang "Face to Face," "Home of the Soul" and "Only a Few Short Years." The pastor, W. B. Wiggins, gave an address and Rev. J. H. Coy offered prayer. The floral offerings were beautiful. Interment took place in the cemetery of the town.

Thomas R. Estey.

Bro. Thomas Estey departed this life at Jacksonville on June 15th, in the 79th year of his age. Bro. Estey was born at Jacksonville, Carleton Co., N. B., in May 1842, where he lived most of his life. He was converted in early years and lived a consistent Christian life and in his later years rejoiced in full salvation. Several years ago he moved to Jacksonville, where his wife died about a year ago. He was always a strong, healthy man until the past few years, but was taken ill with pneumonia and died within five days.

The funeral services took place at his home on Thursday afternoon, the 16th instant, and were conducted by Rev. L. A. Fenwick, the Baptist pastor of the place, who visited him during his illness, assisted by Revs. W. B. Wiggins and J. H. Coy, of Woodstock, and was attended by a large number of friends and neighbors. Some of the members of the Woodstock Reformed Baptist Church choir conducted the music. The burial took place at the old cemetery at Third Pier, Jacksontown.

He leaves to mourn their loss one son, Bro. Orison R. Estey, of Woodstock, and one daughter, Miss Ethel, of Jacksonville, who has spent a number of years as a missionary in Korea and who was home during her father's illness; also two half-brothers, Ernest, of Vancouver, B. C., and John E., of Presque Isle, Me., and a host of friends.

Freeman B. Wallace.

Freeman B. Wallace, aged 29 years, grandson of Mr. Freeman Wallace, whose obituary appeared in the last issue of The Highway, was accidentally killed by falling from the deck of the Cusco Bay Line steamer "Pilgrim" as she was backing out

from her berth at Peak's Island, Maine, on June 12th.

Mr. Wallace was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wallace, of Jonesport, one of a family of twelve children. He leaves to mourn their loss a wife and five children, the oldest being less than seven years of age; also his father and mother, three brothers and six sisters, besides relatives and friends. Mr. Wallace had been living in Portland for several years. We were very glad to learn that both he and his wife had been converted about two weeks before his death. In the Friday evening prayer meeting two days previous to his death he gave a ringing testimony for God and His power to save. This is a great comfort to the sorrowing wife and parents and all those who mourn. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved ones in their sorrow. The pastor spoke from Prov. 27:1; James 4:14; Isaiah 55:6.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Highway:

I have been very still since my last writing, which was last Fall, if my memory serves. We have many things to praise God for. We spent a very pleasant winter. We supplied for several of the brethren—twice at Woodstock, Meductic, Lower Southampton, Fredericton and St. John. I left home for Salem on May 19th, and preached there, remaining about four weeks. The last Sunday was one of great blessing, hearts are open to the truth.

From there we went to the Head of Millstream, and held six meetings. My heart was greatly encouraged while I met and mingled with the saints who were born into the family of God some twenty-five years ago under the labours of the writer, then in the vigor of manhood. The seed of the kingdom fell in many good and honest hearts. They were in perfect harmony with the preaching which they had during the winter. I certainly enjoyed preaching to them. Several spoke of coming to Beulah, one obstacle being the high railway rates. I am repairing our cottages, getting ready so as to avoid the rush. Weather very warm today.

Yours in Christ,

A. H. TRAFTON.

Beulah Camp Ground, June 27-21.

Dear Bro. Baker:

God is blessing our work here, and on Sunday evening last five rose for prayer. At Mason's Bay on Tuesday evening one signified a desire to go with God. On Wednesday evening God gave us a wonderful service and two young men gave their hearts to Jesus, and three of those who signified their desire on Sunday evening to go with God were present at the service and prayed and testified.

Others are awakened are anxious over their souls. I had planned to start for Beulah on Monday, but now I am wondering if I am not needed more right here. I am trusting that this is the beginning of a real awakening. I am hoping that I may learn definitely what is the will of God for me, and knowing His will, it shall be my delight to do it, whether it be to go to Beulah or to remain as Jonesport.

Your Sister in Christ,

M. ELLA SLIPP.