

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Joshua R. Carle.

At Bangor, Maine, after a lingering illness, Mrs. J. R. Carle, aged 65 years. Mrs. Carle was the eldest daughter of the late James A. and Mrs. Page, of Caribou, Me. She is survived by one son, Mr. Percy Carle, of Brewer, Maine, and three daughters, Mrs. John Yeaton, Waterville, Maine, and Miss Katherine Carel, of Bridgeport, Conn., and Miss Fern, at home; two brothers, Schuyler C. and Chas. W. Page, of Caribou, and three sisters, Mrs. S. A. Baker, Moncton, N. B., Mrs. C. A. Scovil, Grand Manan, N. B., and Mrs. A. S. Bea-com, Presque Isle, Maine.

Mrs. James Golding.

Mrs. James Golding, of Millville, N. B., died Jan. 9th, 1921, in the 94th year of her age, 44 years a resident of Millville. She was born in New Jerusalem, Queens County, N. B., professed religion in her youth and amid all the ups and downs of life continued faithful, until the end, expecting the crown of life that Jesus had promised to those that followed him and longed for his appearance. She leaves to mourn her absence a large circle of friends and relatives. She leaves two sons, one daughter, 19 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren, three sisters, Mrs. Wm. Harrison, Mrs. Geo. Inch and Mrs. Thos. Machum, all of New Jerusalem, Queens Co., N. B.

The funeral was attended by Rev. A. H. Trafton with whom she had been associated for about 50 years, now in the 28th year of his age, assisted by Rev. H. C. Archer. Interment at Millville.

Mrs. D. Currie.

Mrs. Charlotte Currie, widow of the late Duncan Currie, died on Sunday afternoon at the home of her son, Raymond Currie, 175 Westmorland street, Fredericton, N. B., aged 82 years, of pleurisy. She is survived by six sons, Charles, of Boston; John, of Granite, N. H.; Glasier, of Kingsclear; Randolph, of Prince Rupert, B. C.; H. Beadle, of Houlton, Me., and Raymond, of this city; and two daughters, Mrs. Robert Jordan, of Queensbury, and Mrs. C. F. Spear, of Newport, Me. The funeral took place on Tuesday, Rev. P. J. Trafton conducting the service at the house at 1.30 p. m., after which the remains were taken to Mactuaquac, where service was held in the United Baptist Church, Rev. Mr. Jones assisting, a large number attending. Her body was laid to rest beside that of her husband. Our sister died leaving her testimony to the saving power of Jesus.

Mrs. Phoebe Morrell.

We are sorry to have to mourn the death of Sister Mrs. Phoebe Morrell, which took place at the general public hospital at St. John on the 29th day of December. Sister Morrell has been in poor health for some time, but death came sooner than expected, but she was ready for the call. She was a daughter of the late Deacon John and Mrs. Kimball of precious memory. She is survived by three sons and four daughters, also two brothers, Albert of New York, and George A.

Kimball, of St. John, N. B.; two sisters, Mrs. H. N. Lawson of St. John, and Mrs. Helms of Harmony, Maine. The remains were interred at Fernhill cemetery.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. W. W. Howe, assisted by Adt. Wells, Salvation Army.

MISSIONARY FUND.

Rev. T. W. Moses (Home)	\$ 5.00
F. H. Lock (Foreign)	5.00
W. C. Grant	10.25
Royalton Sunday School (Foreign)	11.00
Miss Nellie B. and Mrs. Belle S. Foster (Native Worker)	100.00
T. W. and Mrs. Whitten	13.69
Oscar F. Crosby	3.25

STUDENTS' FUND.

Mrs. Amos Margison	\$5.00
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Please send money for this fund to Rev. W. B. Wiggins, Woodstock, N. B.

TO THE EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENTS.

For the past three months the editor has been unable to keep up with his correspondence. Many unanswered letters are about him. We wish to say to our many friends, we are not forgetful of you, nor negligent, but have simply been unable to keep up.

Added to this is a large number of kind Christmas remembrances which Mrs. Baker and myself appreciate highly, but can for the present only say—Thank you sincerely, with our love and best wishes.

S. A. AND ALICE M. BAKER.

TESTIMONY.

Dear Brother Baker:

I feel like writing a few words of testimony of Gods blessing through the past year. It has been a year of victory. I was near the home land last summer with blood-poisoning. God has given me a degree of health, for which I praise his holy name. I enjoy reading the testimonies of the dear brothers and sisters in the Highway, of which I have been a subscriber from the first issue.

B. MacKENZIE.

Apohaqui, N. B.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Dear Brother Baker:

While reading the pastors' many acknowledgements of the kindness of their people in remembering them with so many gifts at Xmas, I was also reminded that it was my privilege to say through the columns of the Highway that we also have been very kindly remembered with the others.

In spite of the low prices of potatoes, which is making money rather scarce in this section, our people did contribute quite generously to their pastor and family in money and gifts and presents of various kinds, all for which we are very grateful to them and the dear Lord.

H. SMITH DOW AND FAMILY.

"Full salvation gives joy unmixed with alloy."

In loving memory of the late eDacon

S. HAYDEN SHAW,

who departed this life January 6th, 1920. "The memory of the just is blessed."

A REALLY BIG MAN.

It is erroneously supposed by many, that it shows littleness in a man or woman to apologize for a mistake or wrong done. This is a very great mistake. Confession and apology made even to inferiors is one of the best evidences of true greatness of soul that a man or woman can furnish in life. The following incident in the business life of the president of a large business concern in New York which we take from an exchange is an illustration of this truth:

The head of a large New York firm proved himself a true man, according to the New York Evening Sun, when he publicly apologized to his office boy for a mistake. He had ordered some sheets of statistics prepared and placed on his desk, and when he needed them he could not find them. He called for the boy whose business it was to look after such things and gave him such a cruel "tongue-lashing" before those in the outer office. Finally he dismissed him publicly with the remark that he was a stupid blunderer, and returned to his private office.

The boy walked quietly to the bench where office boys rest and waited. He had been given no opportunity to admit himself wrong or declare himself faithful to the small but important duty that had been left to his care.

Those within hearing of the outburst had hardly resumed their work when the inner office door opened again and out came the big man. "Will all those within sound of my voice come this way for a moment?" he began. Then he called to the boy: "Come here, lad! A few minutes ago I talked severely to this boy," he went on. "Am I talking as loud now as I did before?" he asked, looking round at the group.

Some one had the temerity to murmur "Yes."

"I want to acknowledge before you all that I was wrong and that this lad was right. My boy, I ask your pardon. That is all. I was wrong, and I am deeply sorry."

Then he turned, while a score of faces gazed after him in astonishment and admiration, and rejoined the group behind the president's door.—Selected.

"Can Holiness people come dangerously near immodest dressing (if not immodest) and adorn the doctrine or obey the injunction of scripture, "Be not conformed to this world." (Rom. 12:2.)

"Holiness is humility, teachableness, easy to be entreated, willing to be taught or shown, not a stiff-necked and want-my-own-way spirit."