

OBITUARY.



THE LATE B. N. GOODSPEED

We record the departure of our beloved brother to the glory land, January 9th, in a good old age of 86 years and 4 months.

Brother Goodspeed was born and lived about all his life on the old homestead on the Nashwalk River, about 9 miles from the city of Fredericton, where his father, Benjamin, and his grandfather, Thomas, lived and died. He followed farming and was also an esquire, school trustee and secretary in the neighborhood. He was converted when a young man and baptized by Rev. Jacob Gunter, a F. C. Baptist minister, and united with the Church of that denomination in the neighborhood. During the Holiness movement in New Brunswick in 1882. He joined it, having received the blessed experience of full salvation and was always one of its firmest supporters. When the Reformed Baptist denomination was organized he was a delegate and assisted in the organization of the first Alliance and was its first corresponding secretary, which he held for a number of years and was one of a committee who wrote out the Cov-

Mrs. Alfreda A. Mutch.

We were sorry to learn of the departure from this life January 2nd of Mrs. Alfreda A. Mutch, aged 79 years, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Stanley Macdonald, Lowell, Mass.

Sister Mutch was converted in her young womanhood, and in after years received the blessing of full salvation. On her removal from Lower Brighton, N. B., to Lowell, nearly twenty-seven years ago, she united with the holiness people there and became a member of the Church of the Nazarene. Our sister was very wonderfully aided by God's grace, while she was left a widow in bringing up her family, who was very lovingly endeared to her; and when she was conscious during her last illness, while her son, Charles, of Woodstock, was at her side, she would raise her right hand and say, "Hallelujah!" She lived a good and noble life and died in triumph. She leaves two sons, Charles, a deacon of the Reformed Baptist Church,



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enant. He was also one of a committee who brought the Highway into existence in 1890, and continued to be one of its principal members up to the present time. Brother Goodspeed was very highly respected in the neighborhood in which he lived and by all who knew him, as an honorable and good neighbor and a true chirstian. He lived the doctrine he professed.

He died at his son's home in Fredericton, where a short service was held, after which the body was taken to the old home church at Penniac and a further service held, which was largely attended by neighbors and friends, both old and young. Several of his favorite hymns were sung, and Rev. P. J. Trafton, the pastor at Fredericton, spoke from Rev. 22:3-5. He was assisted by Rev. Isaac Kierstead, of Royalton, Rev. E. W. Lester of Marysville; also Rev. Pinkerton, Methodist pastor of Marysville. He leaves to mourn their loss one son, Clarence N. Godspeed of Fredericton, and one daughter, Alice N., wife of Rev. W. B. Wiggins, now residing at Fredericton.

W. B. W.

Woodstock, N. B., and Daivd, of Cape Breton, N. S.; two daughters, Mrs. Stanley MacDonald and Mrs. Harry Ross, both of Lowell, Mass.; and one sister, Mrs. Jane Edwards, of Perry, N. H. Funeral services were held at her daughter's home in Lowell, and her son, Charles, brought her body home to Pembroke, N. B., and laid it beside the body of his father. Rev. L. J. Alley, his pastor at Woodstock, officiated at the burial.

The floral offerings in Lowell were most beautiful, betokening the love and esteem of those who knew her godly life. "The memory of the just is blessed." The sympathy of loving friends go to the bereaved ones.

Melvin Pond.

Mr. Melvin Pond, of Fort Fairfield departed this life at his home on Dec. 23rd, 1921. The funeral services were held at the Reformed Baptist Church on Dec. 25th, attended by Rev. H. S. Dow. He is sur-

vived by three brothers, two in Houlton and one in Bangor, Me. His wife died about three months before him. He also leaves many other relatives and friends.

CORRESPONENCE.

Dear Highway:

My testimony is that Jesus is very precious to me. I find in him all I need. It has been nearly twelve weeks since I walked. Brother Mullen held a prayer meeting on the evening of the th inst, and my soul was greatly blessed. It was a real feast as it had been so long since I was able to attend.—Mrs. T. Tilley.

Dear Brother Baker:

Perhaps a few words from me might be of interest to some of the readers of the Highway. I have not been able to do any pastoral work for two months, have had an acute attack of bronchitis which has kept me housed most of the time, but I thank the Lord for his abiding presence, and the "hope of the Christian as an anchor of the soul."

I love the work of the Lord more than anything else in the world, and can say my heart is with the "Governor of Israel." I am endeavoring to keep in touch with the work through the brethren and pray we may have a year of victory, in all our churches. Since receiving the message of Brother B. N. Goodspeed's death I feel personally I have lost a true friend, and shall ever cherish the memory of hm and his devoted wife and family, who have showed me so many kindnesses, and we as a denomination have lost a true and loyal friend and brother in the death of Brother Goodspeed. "They're gathering homeward from every land one by one."

I wish also to thank our many friends who have remembered us while I have been laid aside, and at Christmas. Our friends at Grey's Mills have been untiring in their kindness to us, and as a Christmas gift from Church and friends I was presented, through Brother S. H. Bradley a few days ago with \$55 in cash besides other gifts. I also thank our friends at Mercer Settlement, Norton, St. John, Brighton and Long Reach for kind remembrances to us.

G. B. AND MRS. TRAFTON.

Dear Editor:

Enclosed please find postal note for which please send me The King's Highway. We cannot do without it for that is all the real meetings we get here. We like the West in many ways, but they are behind the East in spirtual lines—in this part at least. Wishing you and the Highway a prosperous year,

Yours truly,

M. W. TOMPKINS.

Chagoness, Sask.

In prayer it is better to have a heart without words than words without a heart.—Bunyan.

A country is not made great by the number of its square miles, but by the number of its square people.

No soul can preserve the bloom and delicacy of its existence without silent prayer.—F. W. Farrar.