

OBITUARY.

George Hedley Maxon

George Hedley Maxon, 43, for eight years manager of the local branch of the Bush & Lane Piano Co., died late Saturday afternoon at his home, 911 Court street, after a week's illness from pneumonia.

During his eight years residence in Port Huron, Mr. Maxon won many friendships in business, social and fraternal circles. He was one of the charter members of the Kiwanis Club, and was also a member of Port Huron Lodge, No. 343, B. P. O. E. Mr. Maxon came to Port Huron from Seattle, Wash., to take charge of the local branch of the Bush & Lane Piano Co.

Mr. Maxon was also prominently identified with the music circles of the city, and was a member of the First M. E. Church choir. He leaves a widow, one son, Arthur; a daughter, Jeanne Shirley; his mother, Mrs. Jane Maxon, this city; and the following brothers, Tyler, of Ottawa, Ont., Percy, of Boston, and Ernest and Harry Maxon, this city.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 2 p. m. from the family residence, 911 Court street, with Rev. J. S. Tredinnick, of the First M. E. Church, officiating. The remains were placed in the vault at Lakeside cemetery temporarily, and will later be taken to the former home of the deceased at Fredericton, N. B., for interment.

Associates of Mr. Maxon with the Bush & Lane Piano Co., officiated as pallbearers.

Edward Andrews

Many learned with regret of the death of Edward Andrews, which occurred on Sunday morning at Baring, Me., after several weeks illness. Mr. Andrews was a blacksmith by trade and was employed in that capacity by the Granville Chase Co. until the time of his illness. Although having been ill for several weeks his condition only became serious enough to confine him to his bed but one week. Deceased was 65 years of age and leaves a widow, three daughters, Mrs. Gilbert Miller, of Portland, Me.; Mrs. Ralph Sadler, of Cooper, and Mrs. J. Elwood Tyler, of this town; two sons, Frank, who resides in town, and Charles, of Woodland. Also two brothers, Albert Andrews, of Bar Harbor, and William, of Dennysville, and a sister, Mrs. Sarah Hanscome, of Machias. Funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon from the home, Rev. S. H. Clark, pastor of the Reformed Baptist Church, Calais, officiating. The floral tributes were many.

Mrs. Owen Green.

Mrs. Owen Green, of Grand Harbor, passed to her reward Feb. 10th at the age of 59. She was a member of the United Baptist Church of that place, and was very highly esteemed and an efficient worker for her Master. She took a shock while attending the funeral of Mrs. Auguston Brown, and died two hours later. She leaves to mourn a sorrowing husband, one son, three sisters, Mrs. Albert Wooster, of Grand Harbor; Mrs. Chester Guptill, of Woodward Cove; and Mrs. Grovenor Newton, of Calgary; also

two brothers, Judson and Sidney Guptill, of Grand Harbor, and five grandchildren. The funeral was conducted by her pastor, Rev. W. B. Crowell, assisted by the writer. We extend our deepest sympathy to the sorrowing friends in their sadness.

C. R. HAGERMAN.

Kathleen Mildred Donovan.

Sorrow entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. Zianan Donovan, of Four Falls, when their little daughter, Kathleen Mildred, aged two weeks, was called from them by death Feb. 16th. Funeral service was held at the home Feb. 19th, conducted by the writer. Interment was made in the cemetery at California Settlement. We extend our sympathy and prayer to the bereaved ones. May God comfort and bless them.

H. S. MULLEN.

Mrs. L. C. Watt.

On February 19th Mrs. L. C. Watt passed peacefully away. She is one who will be greatly missed from our church and community, as she was a faithful Christian worker, never weary of well doing. Now she has gone to be with her Saviour, in whom she had great confidence at the last. She leaves to mourn a sorrowing husband, one sister and one brother, besides a number of friends. But we sorrow, not as those who have no hope, for we know that some day we shall meet her again in that city where there is no death and no more parting, but we shall be forever with the Lord, and meet our loved ones who have gone on before.

The funeral service was held on Wednesday afternoon, conducted by the writer, assisted by Evangelist John E. Hewson and Mr. Hutton.

HARTLEY E. MULLEN.

Gerald LeMont Beal.

On Saturday morning, Feb. 10th, Gerald LeMont Beal, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Napoleon Beal, of West Jonesport, passed away after a short illness of pneumonia, at the age of 10 months. Little Gerald had tightly entwined himself in the affections of the parents and members of the family. The parting was sad indeed, but his baby hands will be beckoning to the better land whence he has gone, those whom he has left a little while.

M. E. S.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

Enclosed you will find money order for my renewal for the Highway for another year, and also the arrears. I always look forward to its arrival as it is the only means I have of keeping in touch with the work of the denomination. Holiness is seldom ever mentioned in any of the churches here and never preached on. Once in a while there is a stray preacher drops in and we get a good straight talk on holiness. I haven't heard but one holiness sermon since I was at Calais, Me., at the quarterly meeting in September, 1921. I miss my church very much.

Your sister in the faith,

MRS. EVA DOYLE.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

I imagine you will be somewhat sur-

prised to hear from me, but I have been thinking to write you for a long time. This is the last day of school this week, so am taking this opportunity to drop you a line. We are having some very cold weather here this winter, the same weather prevails everywhere I guess.

As I sit tonight and write I think of the days in the future when we younger boys have got to bear the great burden of our work, but as I ponder it in my mind, I rejoice in the fact that no matter how great the burden Jesus can take us through. "Glory to His name." I am anxious to get out into the work, but I realize that one must be equipped if he is to fight the enemy of man's soul. The joy that swells up in my heart as I think of the great things God has done for me is beyond expression. I praise Him tonight for a salvation that saves me from sin, "glory be to God. He saves me and sanctifies me wholly."

I trust these few lines will find you and Mrs. Wiggins in your new home comfortably settled. I shall be glad when Beulah time comes again. It is a sacred spot, and I trust that it will always remain so.

Brother Wiggins, I love our people and the good old Holiness way. I would not want to be found doing anything else but preach the truth of God's word.

We have just ended a revival campaign here in school; there were many saved and some sanctified for which we praise God.

Trusting you are enjoying good health, I remain,
Yours in the service of Jesus and for Holiness.

LESLIE J. SEARS.

E. N. College, Wollaston, Mass.

Dear Highway:

Just a word in regard to special meetings just closed. We started in for three Sundays and ran on seven. Brother P. J. Trafton was with us three weeks. I then held on a week and a half alone after which I sent to Calais and secured the aid of Brother Thomas Laite for eight days. The evangelists both preached the word in the power and demonstration of the Spirit, without fear or favor. I don't know exactly how many were at the altar but think there must have been around forty. There was some real good work done. Souls were saved, some backsliders reclaimed and believers sanctified. I baptized five. Never in my life did I see people under such conviction and still fight it off. Keep on praying and believing. God has got great things in store for Perth yet. The ark is coming up the road. We thank God for this people who have stood by pastor and evangelist and have financed this meeting through with a smile and wished they could have had the meetings run on longer. God bless them!

We are expecting to remodel the old hall this spring. Who wants a share in it? Send me five, ten, twenty, fifty or a hundred dollars and help push this thing for God. He will see it and your name will go down in the roll of honor.

Yours truly,

H. S. MULLEN.