

## CORRESPONDENCE.

(Continued from Page Six)

Dialogue, Behold He liveth; solo, Mrs. Aaron Churchill; recitation, Keith Harris; recitation, Florence Churchill; duet, See the place where the Lord lay; recitation, Norman Churchill; recitation, Anna Landers; exercise, the Story of Jesus; recitation, Vera Michael; trio, In the dawning; recitation, Angeline Pyne; solo, Dorothy Perry; recitation, Mrs. George Landers; exercise, A wreath of Easter Lilies; recitation, Marion Cleveland; song, Easter Day; reading, Mrs. Edmund Churchill; remarks by pastor; recitation, Harry Bain; collection; closing hymn.

Gordonsville, N. B.

On April the 4th the following program was carried out by the Reformed Baptist Sunday School. School opened by the Superintendent, Mr. James Lloyd, with Mrs. Kenneth Lovely at the organ.

Opeing hymn, Tell the glad story. Mrs. Nora Lloyd gave a short talk on the lesson. Recitation, Miles Creig, Margarette Pelky; exercise, Ruby Pelkey, Eldon Clair, Norman Creig, Chester Pelkey; recitation, Gertrude Lloyd, Rose Derrah, Olin Lovely; exercise, Freda Clair, Pearl Pelkey, Gertrude Lloyd; song, From out the Tomb; recitation, Effie Derrah, Freda Clair, Eldon Clair, Chester Pelkey, exercise, Earl Pelkey, Willie Perkins, Donald Clair, Russel Perkins; song, Christ arose; recitation, eGrtrude Lloyd, Rose Derrah, Norman Creig, Merial Creig; exercise, Margaret Pelkey, Gertrude Lloyd; reading, Mrs. Nora Lloyd; song, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Clair, Bert Clair and Everet Grant; recitation by Mrs. Jim Lloyd, Lois Pelkey, Donald Clair, Earl Pelkey, Murice Perkins, Fern Pelkey, Pauline Derrah; exercise, Effie Derrah, Rose Derrah, Lois Pelkey; Roberta Perkins, Murice Perkins, Pauline Derrah; recitation, Olin Lovely, Aubory Lovely; song by choir; closing exercise by Mrs. William Waugh, Mrs. J. R. Clair, Mrs. Gordon Brooks, Mrs. James Lloyd, Miss Annie Creig, Mrs. Sam Perkins, Mrs. Birt Clair, Mrs. Nora Lloyd, Mrs. Henry Pelkey; song; benediction by C. E. Grant.

Eight Island Lake

Dear Sir:

Please find enclosed my renewal to the King's Highway. It is always a welcome visitor at our home as we enjoy the good reading very much and always pass it along to some of our friends when we read it.

Yours sincerely  
SEWARD FELTMATE

We shall see Him, and want to serve. We shall be like Him, and be able to serve. We shall know, and be prepared to serve. Inspiration for service in vision, equipment for service in knowledge. Thus Himself will be the reason of all the service of the new life, and therefore His will will be the plane of heaven's activity.—*G. Campbell Morgan.*

When you have read the Bible, you will know that it is the Word of God, because you will have found it the key to your own heart, your own happiness and your own duty.—*Woodrow Wilson.*

## PRAISE THE LORD.

That is what we say for the noble way the people are responding to the appeal for the Passage Fund. We trust that every church will be represented. This fund should reach past the thousand dollar mark. Send in your offerings to Rev. I. F. Kierstead, Fredericton, N. B.

We want to praise the Lord also, for the many who have already paid their pledges to the Highway Supplementary Fund and the Missionary Supplementary Fund. There are a few yet to redeem their pledges; you had better do so at once, and then begin to lay aside the amount to take you to Alliance and Camp Meeting. Make your reservations early.

## OUR GREAT SALVATION

Once my life was filled with sadness and longing,

And my eyes were filled with blinding tears;

My heart was sorely vexed within me  
With the weight of all the bitter years.  
But a voice so gently called me, saying

"Come to me, oh weary one, and rest,"  
And a hand came firmly mine restraining.  
Then I turned and oh my soul was blest.

As I looked upon my dying Saviour,  
Saw Him bearing all my sin and pain,  
Fully trusting in His grace and mercy,  
At that moment I was born again.  
Now my heart is filled with joy and gladness,

And a peace that cannot pass away,  
For my life is in my Saviour's keeping,  
And He walks with me each happy day.

In the pastures green and sweet, I am feeding,

For He told me He would sanctify,  
When all my life was laid upon the altar,  
And I'd ever reign with Him on high.  
Now the Holy Spirit has possession,  
For my all is yielded to His will,  
There's a river flowing through my being,  
Living waters, clear and pure and still.

Now again to me His voice is speaking,  
Listen to a wondrous promise given,  
"This my body, child for you is broken  
Ever settled is my word in heaven,  
Come to me, my body thus discerning,"  
Great provision—oh, such words I heard,  
And, anointed in the name of Jesus,  
I am healed according to His word.

Hark, a sound of distant holy anthems,  
Like the sound of some sweet angel band!

Soon to earth again our Lord is coming,  
Spread the news o'er every sin-cursed land,  
Christ comes quickly, blest is he that keepeth

All the sayings of this book of God,  
Jesus comes and "His reward is with Him,"

Blest reward to be with Christ our Lord.

—Lubelle B. Patrick

Death to the old man isn't an easy thing. It breaks the heart first, but later it captivates the heart and transforms the life. Heart and Life.

## CRITICIZERS AND SYMPATHIZERS

After reading an article some time ago, I began to realize there were two classes of people in the world, to be found almost everywhere—those who criticize and those who sympathize. Some seem to have been born critics, for early in life this manifests itself, and the habit grows with the years. Their teachers at school and their playmates were always at fault, so they felt justified in criticizing them. Then, later in life, the preacher, the deacon and the church member came in for a share. The sermons were too long or too short; the preacher made too much noise, or he was too quiet. The deacon prayed too long and it got on their nerves, and wished he would shorten up. Then the choir didn't sing to please them, or some good sister made herself too prominent, and if they could have their say, things would be quite different.

We believe kindly criticism to be helpful, but much criticism hurts and is surely detrimental to the Christian life.

How one does enjoy having one of the other class come around for the sympathizer, is always welcome, ready to weep with those who weep or also a helping hand to the needy. Help to lift the load of the burdened ones and with a smile and words of encouragement cheer them on their way. Yes, they even tell the preacher sometimes that he preached well and the sermon was a blessing, welcomes the visitors at the church, and lets the choir know their singing is appreciated. These sympathizers just shed sunshine wherever they go, for they see peoples' virtues and comment upon them rather than on their faults.

Now, in which class do we belong? Let us locate ourselves. If we find we are a criticizer, let us make a big effort to stop, and by much prayer and watchfulness become a sympathizer.

We feel sure this will have the approval and smile of Jesus. I. M. K.

## OBITUARY

JOHN DOYLE

At his home in Westchester, N. S., after a few days' illness John Doyle passed away from this life Wednesday morning, April 14th, in the 77th year of his age. He was a member of the Reformed Baptist church from its beginning and was foremost in the erection of the church edifice. He was twice married; and is survived by his widow. Other relatives are: Two sons, Arthur and Gordon, both of Westchester; two daughters, Mrs. L. Emery and Mrs. Clyde King, of Providence, R. I.; one brother, James Doyle, of Moncton; two sisters, Mrs. Henry Hunter, of Amherst, and Mrs. Ellen Rushton, of Westchester, and a large circle of other relatives and friends.

Brother Doyle had always been an active man, and for a number of years carried on a general mercantile business in his home village. He professed to be reclaimed from years of backsliding in the meetings held two years ago by Rev. P. J. and M. S. Trafton. In his last hours he gave evidence of his acceptance with his God. The funeral was held from the home on Friday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, Rev. P. J. Trafton, of Saint John, N. B., officiating. A choir rendered hymns beloved by the departed. The floral tributes, which were numerous and beautiful, and the large attendance at the funeral, testified to the esteem in which he was held. Interment was in the cemetery on the hill. To the sorrowing widow and relatives we extend our sincere sympathy.