

CORRESPONDENCE.

(Continued from Page 3)

sistance was invaluable in that city of Frenchmen (this was just one of the many remarkable providences revealing to me my Father's watchful care during this long journey. The half has not been told in this brief account.) I hated to travel on Sunday, but it was the only thing to do and the Lord made it a blessed Sabbath day to my soul. He gave me the privilege of ministering to the souls of two young sailor lads, and of helping and comforting a young Scotch immigrant woman who was very sick and had no one to assist her. In a prayer and meditation during the day as we journey through the wonderful Canadian scenery He met and richly blessed my soul. After the marvelous beauty which I had witnessed on this long journey, I can truly say that the Canadian scenery through which I passed appealed to me as being the most beautiful of all. The piney scent of the woods, the wide stretches of forest, the breadth and freedom of it all filled me with joy. My heart is in Africa, but I am rejoicing in the privilege of being in Canada in the will of God.

Of the welcome that awaited me in St. John I need not speak, where for ten days I found a haven for my travel-worn heart in the lovely home of dear Brother and Sister Percy Trafton, who were father and mother to me.

Beulah! This sacred spot with all its blessed memories, how wonderful to get back! It is fifteen years since we all were here, and everything looked as if we had left it but yesterday. It was like getting to heaven to meet all the dear saints of God and once more breathe the atmosphere of a real Holiness Camp Meeting. I had never fully realized what it meant to belong to the Reformed Baptist denomination. My heart swells with praise to Him Who chose this destiny for me. I feel as if there had been a wedding at Beulah and my soul was married to the Reformed Baptist denomination of Canada. The Holy Spirit performed this ceremony as I stood before you with the greetings of the land across the sea, and our hearts were melted with His burning love.

Well, bless the Lord, I've been having a camp meeting in my soul since these services have closed and I am looking forward to the time when He shall so far have restored my strength that I may visit you in your various home churches.

Yours, to burn out for Africa and souls,
FAITH SANDERS.

"HEARKEN."

Thus Speareth "Joe" Justice.

Blessed is the man who maketh a short speech, for verily he shall be called on to speak again.

It is more blessed to give the rag to thy neighbor than to chew it thyself.

Plenty of wind is a blessing to a windmill, but a calamity to a Gospel meeting.

Some people's silence is the best sermon they could preach.

The supply of dry and long-winded speakers is always greater than the demand.

OBITUARY

Nixon Steeves

Nixon Steeves, the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Steeves, of Marysville, N. B., departed this life on July 30th, 1926, at the home of his parents, where he had been living during his last illness of several months. He had made his home in Boston for twenty years back and came home only last March. He leaves to mourn their loss, besides his father and mother, one brother, James, who is in the U. S., and five sisters, Mrs. Mavor, of Calgary; Miss Pearl, who is a G.N., and Mrs. Jones, of Haynesville, and Misses Estella and Bessie at home. The deceased professed to salvation during his recent illness and died trusting in the Lord. The funeral service was held from his father's home, attended by Rev. H. S. Dow, assisted by Rev. Dr. McNeil and Lic. S. Mullen, both of Marysville. Interment was made in the Baptist cemetery of that place.

Max Woodard Burchell

The death of Max Woodard Burchell, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Burchell, took place at their residence at Fort Fairfield, Me., August 30th. The child was about six months old and passed away after a very short illness. To the parents we extend our sincere sympathy.—Rev. F. T. Wright.

Willis John Hitchcock

The death of Willis John Hitchcock took place at the home of his parents on the East Limestone Road, Fort Fairfield, Me., Aug. 20th. The child was about two months old, and passed away after an illness with whooping cough. God is calling the little ones home to Himself; to the parents and relatives we extend our sympathy.—Rev. F. T. Wright.

Miss Nellie Hartt

Miss Nellie Hartt died at the home of her cousin, Bedford Hartt, at Jacksontown on August 19th in the 74th year of her age. Sister Hartt was quite well known to our people, being a member of the Reformed Baptist church of Woodstock, N. B., and a regular attendant at the Riverside Camp meeting until this year, when she was too ill to attend. She had made her home with her cousin for several years, where she died after a lingering illness of several months. She was the last member of the family of Mrs. Wm. D. Hartt. She had no very near relatives left, but is survived by several cousins and a great many friends. She was a niece of the late Rev. Aaron Hartt, who was known so well to many of our people. The funeral service was held at Jacksontown at the home where she died, on Aug. 20, 1926. Rev. H. S. Dow was the officiating clergyman. Her remains were laid to rest in the Baptist cemetery at Jacksontown, N. B.

Ola Moore

At Millville, N. B., on Friday, August 20, a very sad accident occurred when Ola, the little three-year-old daughter of Harry and Mrs. Moore, fell from a wagon-load of gravel driven by her father, and was instantly killed by the wheel passing over her body. The shock was very great to her parents and the whole community. The funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon, conducted by Rev. L. T. Sabine, of Millville.

The many and beautiful flowers and the large gathering of friends at the funeral expressed to the bereaved parents, brother and sister, the deepest sympathy in their sad loss.

"Not lost but gone before."—L. T. S.

A GLIMPSE OF RIVERSIDE CAMP MEETING

It was my privilege to attend the last week-end of Riverside Camp Meeting and although unplanned for and unexpected, it was nevertheless enjoyed.

Reaching there late at night, accompanied by others, we found every room in the hotel and most of those in the dormitory occupied. The next day we saw that about every cottage was occupied as well. There were sixteen of our own ordained ministers and five licentiates who attended part or all of the time, besides several of other denominations. Then there were two missionaries, Mrs. Keyes and Faith Sanders from South Africa, and Evangelist Curtis and wife, of Lowville, N. Y. All were agreed that Bro. Curtis was a man of God who fearlessly preached the gospel of full salvation with power.

The ladies' prayer meetings as well as the open-air meetings for men were seasons of great blessing.

A greater number attended the last Sunday than we have seen for years—and a more respectful crowd of people we would not ask for. Hundreds of cars were parked on the grounds, and all enjoyed a beautiful day. We were surely glad to meet so many dear old friends, including our beloved Sister Shaw, of Hartland; though frail in body, yet strong in the Lord and in the power of His might.

Then Brother Smith and daughter Gayla and Marion Trafton, of California were warmly greeted by old friends. They were an added blessing by song and testimony. We trust they will return again next year. The special singing was enjoyed by young and old, and Brother Bullock's ever-faithful service of love at the organ was greatly appreciated as usual.

A short address by Sister Keyes and a message from Sister Faith Sanders were listened to by hundreds, and proved a great blessing and could but inspire each consecrated heart to greater diligence and earnestness in the work of foreign missions. Everyone was delighted in having the electric lights installed in the Tabernacle, hotel and grounds. The amount needed to pay for this was almost \$500, which was quickly met, together with the expenses of the meeting. Holiness people love to give, and get blessed in doing so.

We know that all who in any way contributed to the success of Riverside Camp meeting were richly rewarded. The saints rejoiced exceedingly and the brethren radiated the overflow. To our precious Saviour be all the glory and praise.—I.M.K.

Heart holiness is God's greatest demand for without it we cannot see him.

"The ocean can bear up a huge steamer as easily as a leaf. The earth can carry on its rounds the largest city as easily as the oriole's nest. So God can answer prayers for the greatest good as readily as for the least."