

once, but Jesus purchased us from him, and we can accept our redemption if we will. Glory to his name for ever and ever. J. C. BENT.

Caribou, Me., Jan. 13th, 1927

Dear Highway Friends:

The last letter written you was just after my return from Nova Scotia, I believe, and now this is to take in the next three months.

You have heard of the Fredericton meetings and that at Marysville of November the 3rd, when I had a little visit with our dear Brother and Sister Stillman Mullen, and the precious Marysville people.

From there Mrs. Kierstead went with me to Millville, as you read in the Highway. Owing to bad roads and the fact that Brothers Sabine and Hollis Kimball were engaged in special meetings at Upper Hainesville, I was not able to visit all the appointments on this circuit, but had two services there and one at Millville. I can remember when our family visited Millville when they were home on furlough, and several of the folks seemed like old friends. Mr. and Mrs. Abner Sharp had us at their place for Thanksgiving dinner, which with Brother Sabine's dear family seemed most as good as being home. Somehow our visit at Millville seemed awful short though we had a full week there—and we felt pretty sorry to have to leave when we did.

Mr. Byron Brown was at the Station with a big fur coat and warm rugs for it was bitterly cold the day I went to Lower Brighton. It seemed more like a real home coming than any place I had been to before, for as children Paul and I had spent some happy weeks with these dear folks while our parents toured the Churches. It was the same old place, the same old scene, and the same dear faces we remembered so well. We had two meetings at Lower Brighton, met many old friends and learned to know others, whom though they were entire strangers to us, yet having read and heard about us all our lives, love us as their own—that is part of the wonderful heritage, ours because our parents were willing to pay the price and go through with God. I tell you, we have a lot to praise the Lord for. The Sunday School here very kindly presented me with a new dress which Miss Jessie Tedlie sewed, and sent to Hartland in time for me to wear the next Sunday. The kindness of these friends touched my heart, for it is for His sake, and as unto Him.

Brother Dow drove me up to Gordonsville Tuesday, the 16th, where a good congregation gathered, some walking four miles through the muddy roads and although entire strangers, the attention was good, and interest and sympathy encouraging.

At Waterville the next night I had more freedom, and the people turned out well.

At Victoria Corner the following evening our service was held in their pretty new church, and there we met several old friends.

Friday night at Hartland! How that dear old Church has stood out in our memories during all these years—the dear old Tuesday and Friday night prayer meetings, and all they have meant to our

souls!

We had another service on Sunday, and I cannot stop to tell you in detail of the happy visits with the dear old friends there, but must just say a few words about the sweet privilege of fellowship with dear old Mrs. Hayden Shaw, whose life has been such a benediction to us since we first met them eighteen years ago.

Another day or so at Lower Brighton, and Brother Lester took me in his big car to Woodstock where I had a wonderful week, two missionary meetings, and two get-acquainted-times—one with a big class of young people, and one with the ladies, where everyone could gather around and talk and ask questions. Right here I want to tell you a secret. When I was a very young missionary—having only helped in the work for three years, I received a letter from the Woodstock Sunday School, saying that they were raising a hundred dollars a year for me, and were interested in my work, and claimed me as their missionary. Through the long twelve years that have followed since then, Sunday after Sunday they have faithfully collected their "Faith Fund" and raised this hundred dollars a year. I wonder if any one will ever know what that personal interest and support by love and prayer have meant in success and blessing to that little missionary? Just then especially when she had never had any of this touch in her life, and did not till three years later from the rest of the denomination. I have often coveted this for the four young missionaries who are now working, as some of them have been for several years, unrecognized. And do you wonder that I sort of feel that I belong to the Woodstock people in a special way? And dear Sister Wiggins who started this, I wonder if she ever dreamed how far it would reach?

Of our return to Fredericton, and trip to Moncton, where I had the privilege of attending the quarterly meeting, I need not write much, as the report of the quarterly was in the Highway. I'll just say that there I had one of the most wonderful experiences of my life, and God met the hunger of my soul in the salvation of sinners and the sanctification of  
(To be continued in next issue)

#### OBITUARY

Isaac Carlin

After an illness of five weeks' duration, Isaac Carlin, of 97 Market Place, West Saint John, passed away from this life Saturday morning, Jan. 22nd, in the 70th year of his age. In Brother Carlin's last testimony in the church, he declared his trust in God for 38 years, and that he had never had any desire to turn back. He has been a valued member of the Reformed Baptist Church for a number of years and will be greatly missed. The large number in attendance at the funeral, which was held from the home, Monday, Jan. 24th, testified to the high esteem in which he was held. The service was conducted by his pastor, Rev. P. J. Trafton, assisted by Rev. G. B. Trafton and Rev. Mr. Robbins. U. B. Interment was in the Church of England burying ground. He leaves to mourn their loss besides his widow, one son, Ronald, with the Royal Bank, Montreal. To the sorrowing ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

#### MARRIED

Alward-Sharp

A quiet wedding took place at the Reformed Baptist parsonage, Fredericton, Jan. 19th, when Evelyn Annie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sharp, of Maple Ridge, was united in marriage to Bliss Alward, of Norton Dale, York Co., by Rev. I. F. Keirstead, in the presence of a few relatives and friends. May the blessing of the Lord rest upon this young couple as they have started to serve Him. They will reside at Norton Dale.

#### THE RIVER EXPERIENCE

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in obedience and entire consecration. Prayer and Bible reading are essentials, as well as forgetting "not the assembling of yourselves together." "Take time to be holy, and sit at the feet of Jesus, as did Mary, and not permit the cares of this life to become a hindrance to progress. Another rule, often neglected, is to continually let the rivers of living water flow from one's belly." That is, help others. Pray with some one. Speak to them of the things most important, at the same time being willing to help them, even in a temporal way, though at a sacrifice of time, money, etc., etc., to self. Then do not fail to testify. When others see you swimming, they will at once desire to learn. Or when they believe the water of life to be so satisfying, they will come and partake.

So, dear one, do not be discouraged, when you see some one away down stream in deep water, swimming beautifully, your Guide is at hand inviting you to follow on a few thousand cubits beyond all that you as yet have thought or asked. You may soon, very soon, know the love of Christ that passeth knowledge and be filled with all the fullness of God.

And then there will be the ever verdant trees with their healing leaves and endless fruitfulness. Verse 12. As you live for others, and "bear much fruit," the increased outflow brings in the more abundant life with all its delicious sweetness. "And everything shall live wither the river cometh," will be fulfilled in your life.

One naturally thinks of the Christ "who went about doing good and healing all who were oppressed of the Devil, for God was with him." As He was, so should "we be in this world." This is why Paul said, "For me to live is Christ," for in him our Lord had a chance to live again and minister to others. Notice also this apostle saying, "We which live should not henceforth live unto ourselves, but unto Him." His love in our hearts will cause us not to "shut up our bowels of compassion" from our needy brother. But instead we will naturally (or supernaturally) be thieves" and bear "one other's burdens," thus fulfilling "the law of Christ." Walking with Christ not self crowned within, we partake of the joy and peace that He gives. In short, our experience will be "like the days of heaven on earth" or Paradise restored, with its trees that bear fruit, its four Rivers, singing birds, Tree of Life and the presence of Him where we are and whom we supremely love and therefore serve.

H. C. SANDERS.