

MINISTERS AND CHURCHES

Rev. H. C. Archer has resigned at North Head. He has been given a unanimous call to remain with the Church for the sixth year. He has not yet decided what he will do.

Licentiate Eugene Keirstead's eyes still trouble him. They do not improve much.

Rev. F. A. Watson, of Beals, Maine, has been on a visit to his mother at Perth, N. B. He has also been assisting Rev. E. W. Lester in special meetings at Woodstock.

Rev. E. W. Lester held service at Central Southampton on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 19, while Rev. F. A. Watson preached at Meductic the same hour.

Rev. L. T. Sabine, of Millville, N. B., was in Woodstock Tuesday and Wednesday, Feb. 21st and 22nd.

Rev. F. A. Dunlop continued the meetings at Westchester, N. S., till Sunday, Feb. 26th. His next meeting will be with Rev. S. A. Mullen at Marysville.

Rev. G. R. Hagerman, of Calais, will attend the Quarterly Meeting at Saint John, N. B., March 1st to 4th.

Rev. S. A. Mullen, of Marysville, will be in Saint John for a part of the quarterly meeting. He begins special meetings in his home church on Sunday, March 4th, with Rev. F. A. Dunlop as evangelist.

The special meetings at Westchester closed on Sunday, Feb. 26th.

Rev. T. W. Moses, of Lisbon Falls, Me., is in fairly good health and wishes to be remembered to all the saints.

HIGHWAY SUPPLIMENTARY FUND.

Mrs. Albina C. Brooks\$2.00
Mrs. David Deplissey50
P. J. TRAFTON, Editor.

NOTES

We trust that some will respond to the appeal for funds to support additional native workers.

We trust there will be much prayer for the work on both home and foreign fields.

Kindly send your renewals and remember the different funds. Thanks!

GENERAL MISSIONARY FUND

Port Maitland Mission Society\$23.26
Mrs. H. E. Williamson (horse fund)..... 5.00
I. F. KEIRSTEAD, Treasurer
233 Aberdeen St., Fredericton, N. B.

Note.—We are in need of more money for the support of native workers in Africa. Dr. Sanders has asked for quite an increase in our quarterly giving. But we are unable to send more until some others take up the support of native workers.—I. F. K.

MARRIED

At North Head, Grand Manan, N. B., on February 9th, 1928, Miss Alma M. Thomas was united in marriage to William H. Parker. Rev. H. C. Archer performed the ceremony in the presence of the immediate relatives and friends of the contracting parties.

No man is either worthy of a good home here or a heaven here-after that is not willing to be in peril for a good cause.—Captain John Brown.

PERSONALS

Oliver Trites, of Berry's Mills, spent Sunday in Moncton, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Grass.

Mrs. F. H. Lock, of Amherst, N. S., spent the week-end with her daughter, Miss Grace at Moncton.

Miss Oral Green, of Wood Island, who was operated on in the Chipman Hospital at Saint Stephen, is making a satisfactory recovery.

Miss Marguerite Trafton was able to return to her home from the Moncton Hospital on Tuesday, Feb. 21st.

Otis, son of Rev. and Mrs. F. T. Wright, Fort Fairfield, Maine, was operated on recently at Community Hospital for inflammation of the knee.

Mrs. R. L. Allingham, of Woodstock, N. B., had the misfortune to fall on the ice, breaking her hip.

Mrs. S. H. Shaw, of Hartland, is reported seriously ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. G. B. Nixon.

Mrs. David Deplissy, of Bristol, has been afflicted with neuritis during the winter.

Mrs. Wm. J. Jones and daughters, Belle and Greta, of Clearview, Car. Co., were visiting in Bristol recently.

Mrs. Fenton Foster, of Fort Fairfield, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Nixon, at Hartland, N. B.

Mrs. H. S. Dow, of Hartland, was visiting her daughter Mrs. Armstrong, in Fredericton recently.

Fred Parlee, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Parlee, of Saint John, N. B., is suffering with a disease on his knee.

Mrs. W. H. Steeves, of Hillsboro, N. B., spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. S. N. Grass, Moncton, N. B.

Mrs. Hugh MacDonald, of Westchester, N. S., was in Moncton recently. She is going back to the Jordan Sanatorium for treatment.

CORRESPONDENCE

Calais, Maine

Dear Highway:

Time we are told are the passing of events. Gen. 1:14, God said, "Let there be lights in the firmament of the heaven to divide the day from the night; and let them be for signs, and for seasons, and for days, and for years. "All things are marked by events. The twenty years from the life of Rip Van Winkle meant nothing to him. He awoke in a new world. He lost time because he lost events. We distinguish and claim our knowledge of moving objects by things that are stationary. Our memory of the past is memory of events. The things that we can call at will, from the secret chambers of memory are the events that have been most vivid. Benjamin Franklin said, "Time is the stuff life is made of." Life, I would say, is the adjusting of one's self to his environment; his environment is made up of events. One of the great events in our life, one which is an immortal epoch, is the day when our immortal soul, clothed in mortality, came forth in the world to move among men. Every person is alike in one respect, that is, we all have a birthday. Each one is but a mile post to warn us that we are moving, moving on and on out again to that great immortal world. Many of us who try to recall

the things that occurred at the mile posts that are gone, find they are very vague. We have but little if any recollection what took place. Yet, we all have birthdays that linger in our memory days when there were great and pleasant events, days we love to live over again, and again.

That evening of February 7th, 1928, was an eventful one. Upon that memorable night many things took place. The elements were at peace. There was a lull as before the coming of a great storm. The spirits of the night seemed to be in council; bent upon some mischief. At 7 o'clock, Brother R. Perkins called at my home, and instead of stopping, as I suppose he was intending to, he asked me to accompany him down street. As I was about to get ready, Deacon Frank Mylen came to the door and told me that a lady wished to see me at his home. As we went to Brother Mylen's home everything was shrouded in darkness. Everything seemed strange and spooky; it seemed as though one was entering a strange land upon a strange quest. As we entered the hall the lights were flashed on in all their brilliansy, and behold I was surrounded by 70 people; all there to celebrate my birthday. Everything was so sudden and unexpected, I stood bewildered. My top coat was removed, my hat and gloves were taken, and I was led to the dining room. There I gazed upon the most wonderful birthday cake, decorated with so many, many candles. I was led next to the sitting room, and asked to draw water from Jacob's Well. The beautiful roses and tulips that entwined about the wall, gave evidence that none other than an artistic hand had made it. The well, though large, was well filled with presents given by the many friends. As I drew out, there were towels, pilloy-cases, two pair of gloves, ties, stockings, handkerchiefs, money, etc. It required a large basket to get them home.

All present were in the best of spirits. Hame made candy, such as had no equal, was freely passed about. Ice cream and cake were served. A number of songs were sung. The birthday cake was cut and passed about, and all too soon we found that the time had come when we must separate. The people here at Calais have made a deep impression upon me. I am confident that if I should pass many a mile post, if things should change and events should be forgotten, that the evening of February 7th, 1928, is indelibly written upon the pages of memory. It is an event that will be recalled and lived over again and again.

Your brother in Christ,
C. R. HAGERMAN

Judas committed suicide because, among other reasons, he knew he would always be misunderstood and harshly judged as one who meant ill to Jesus, whereas he was just trying to get a little extra money to help the cause along! Jesus had escapel the mob at Nazareth and outwitted the scribes and lawyers—could he not get out of a Judas trap?—Christian Witness.

The Gospel of Jesus Christ is marvellously personal to you. "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." John 6:37. "Whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." John 3:16. "Look unto Me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth." Isa. 45:22. "Who loved me and gave Himself for me." Gal. 2:20.—Holiness Era.