

OBITUARY

Mrs. R. J. Stevens

The death of Mrs. R. J. Stevens, widow of the late Justus Stevens, occurred at her home 811 Plymouth Ave., North Minneapolis, Minn., Wednesday evening, July 17th. She had been in failing health for nearly a year, but was able most of the time to be around and attend to some of her household duties until within a week of her death, when through failing strength she was forced to take her bed. She passed away very peacefully just like a tired child going to sleep.

Mrs. Stevens was born in Richmond, Carleton Co., in 1844, and would have been 85 years old in September. She spent the greater part of her life in Carleton Co., moving to Minneapolis nearly 30 years ago. She leaves to mourn three sons: George and William, of Minneapolis, and Charles, of Milwaukee; two daughters, Mrs. C. P. Phillips, of Woodstock, and Mrs. S. F. Brown, of Brainerd, Minn., who was with her mother when she passed away; one brother, Mr. Godfrey Coughle, of Mars Hill, Maine. Her husband predeceased her 44 years ago. She was a Christian most of her life, professing conversion in her early teens. Quiet in her manner yet loved and respected by all who knew her. The funeral service was held Saturday, July 30th, from the Sundseth funeral home and was conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Marshall, of the Salvation Army Headquarters Corps, assisted by Rev. Mr. Olson, pastor of the 4th Baptist Church. Interment in Chrystal Lake Cemetery, Minn.

Mrs. Alice Weade

The death of Mrs. Alice Weade occurred on July 14th at the home of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Stanley Peters, from paralysis, at the age of 70 years, leaving behind one son, Stanley Peters, at Edmundston, and Mrs. S. P. Jackson, of Arlington, Wash., U. S., also numerous relatives and friends.

The funeral service was at the house on the 16th, attended by the pastor, Rev. E. W. Lester, assisted by Rev. A. L. Tedford (U. Baptist).

The Reformed Baptist choir sang some of her favorite songs.

Interment was made at Jacksontown beside her late husband, Henry Wade.

Sister Weade was twice married, first to Henry Wade. She was born at Wickham in 1858. The pallbearers were H. G. Noble, A. G. Fields, C. P. Phillips and B. M. Colpitts.

She showed her interest in the church by a substantial bequest. Was always in her place at Church and prayer meetings and Sunday school. She will be missed in her accustomed place.

Edith L. Lawson

A very sad death occurred at Fredericton, N. B., Aug. 9th, when Edith L. Lawson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lawson, was struck by an automobile and instantly killed, while crossing the street on her way from the bathing beach with her sister and other companions. Her last words were to warn them of the passing cars. She was 14 years of age and leaves to mourn besides her parents, two sisters, Phyllis and Evelyn, and one brother, Douglas, besides her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Lawson, and many relatives, who are deeply grieved.

From the time of the accident until the body was taken from the house, friends called and sympathized with the sorely be-

reaved family, while playmates of the deceased covered her white casket with flowers, crying bitterly over their loss.

Rev. I. F. Keirstead, the former pastor, assisted by Rev. F. A. Watson, conducted an impressive service at the home, while members of the choir sang several beautiful selections.

Edith was converted about a year ago, was baptized and joined the R. B. church. She was also a member of the Mission Band, where her prayers and testimonies were an inspiration to others. She was a clever girl, and always full of life and energy. The funeral was largely attended, and the floral tokens were numerous and most beautiful. The pall-bearers were Cecil Lawson, Vernon Saunders, Arthur Saunders and Bennett Lawson. Interment was made at Penniac.

We extend to the bereaved parents our deepest sympathy and assurance of prayers.
I. M. K.

William Flannery

William Flannery, of Fort Fairfield, was instantly killed by an explosion of dynamite Saturday afternoon, August 17th, while blowing out stumps on Reed Bros. farm just across the river from the village. He was 35 years of age, an industrious and hard working man. He leaves a wife and three children, four brothers and two sisters to mourn their loss of a husband, father and brother. The funeral was in charge of D. W. Dorsey, the service being in the Reformed Baptist Church Monday at two o'clock, the writer officiating, using as a text Isaiah 38-1: "Set thine house in order for thou shalt die and not live. The service was largely attended, the floral offerings being numerous and beautiful. Three selections were sung by Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Wright and Mrs. Annie Higgins, accompanied by Miss Glena Briggs. Interment was in Riverside cemetery. To the sorrowing wife and family we extend our love and sympathy.
P. W. BRIGGS

Beulah Camp, Aug. 24th, 1929

Dear Friends:

Our glorious Camp Meetings are of the past!

We'll praise the Lord for such times of refreshing from the Lord and let us not forget to pray for all those who came forward at the altars for help.

It is difficult to keep count of all who come and I usually don't think of it till afterward, when I wish I had, but I can say there were many and most of these got what they came for. Sinners got saved and others sanctified and some backsliders were reclaimed. These last are so difficult to get to an altar and after they come the Devil seems determined they shall not get through, but God is merciful and does forgive.

The Sanders family were blessed every day and rejoiced to receive the teaching of Brother Angel and the preaching of Brother Miller. Men of God, both of them, poured forth the truth and some of it must surely clear up mist that some people were in.

On our way to and from Riverside we held missionary meetings with the churches at Marysville and Fredericton and enjoyed telling the people how Jesus can save the heathen Zulu and also sanctify them by the same way He has us, "putting no difference between us, purifying their hearts by faith."

Now we are getting ready to settle on Grand Manan for the time, and give our young people the benefit of its schools.

We need your prayers that we may have guidance concerning our visiting the churches, helping those that need it and so present to the people their privilege, that they will see greater opportunities to help our foreign work by prayer and giving, even more than we have ever seen before.

Riverside is delightful and Beulah beautiful. Our family are deeply grateful for the thoughtful care and love of you all in giving us such hospitality. We are here to help all we can and love God more than ever.

Yours in Jesus

MRS. H. S. SANDERS

CORRESPONDENCE

Detroit, Mich.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Enclosed please find money order for my subscription to the Highway. I was very glad to receive several copies from my father a short time ago and enjoyed reading them very much. I am glad to say that I can report victory. Jesus is very precious to me these days. The dear Lord has blessed me abundantly since coming here. I go to the Nazarene Church and I am certainly glad that there is a crowd of holiness folks here too. They have a great crowd of young folks. I was very much saddened to hear of the death of Sister Ames as she was a dear friend of mine, and I pray God will comfort those sorrowing hearts that are left in that home.

Jesus is very real to me these days. Last Sunday night as I was coming home from meeting, and I was walking along and I was looking up at the stars and thinking of the time when we shall be sailing up past them to be with Jesus and we leave this old world of care and sorrow behind, and I got to feeling very happy about it and it just seemed as if the Lord was walking right beside me. He seemed so real. I am so glad that we have a Saviour that stays with us, not only when everything is going smooth, but also in the hard places as well. When everything goes wrong and the devil is doing his best to try and make us give up, Jesus stays by us and undertakes for us. Oh! I praise Him tonight for His wonderful love to me and His goodness, and I expect by His grace to go every step of the way with Him and at the end to receive the crown of life that the Lord has promised to them that love Him. He is my Saviour, Sanctifier and Healer, and I'm going all the way with Him, and His shed blood is all my hope and plea.

Your brother in Christ,

EARLE R. SHARPE

Temple, York Co., N. B.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Enclosed please find renewal to Highway.

Our testimony today is we are still on the way. Have not grown weary, believing as is recorded in Holy Writ that we will reap in due season, if we faint not. Praise the Lord for all his goodness and mercies to me. I am praying each day the Lord will keep me faithful in his service, it matters not how menial or lowly that may be if it is His will. Amen!

With unwavering faith in Jesus,

ABRAHAM CRONKHITE

The tithe is a recognition of the Master's universal ownership. "The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof, the world and they that dwell therein."—*Herald of Holiness*.