

away from my family. I would appreciate a letter from any Christian who reads the Highway.

Yours in Christian love,

MRS. ELIAS HUNTER

R. R. 1, Oxford, Cumb. Co., N. S.

"There's a blessing at the Cross for me,
There's hope and healing in the wings
of faith;

There's love and peace and beauty yet untold,

And wonderful salvation full and free.

No words can frame, no pen portray

The wondrous love which Jesus has for us;

His grace is sweeter far than any earthly joy,

And from His hand He gives us loving blessings as we kneel"

North Head

Dear Brother Dow:

For months I have wanted to write as you desired, but the different times I tried seemed failures till today, so I am sending this one, not as strongly written as I feel, but weak as it is, perhaps may help some one.

My own heart leans down on the Eternal promises of God and I say to it again and again, "He never failed me, he never can, I do trust Him, I must trust Him more; Lord, make my faith stronger and stronger."

I realize great issues are at stake. I feel the time is short and so much to do. The needs grow greater in Africa. Never have we had greater opportunities and the heathen still to be saved count up by the hundreds. My heart gets burdened for our work here at home. I know something of its great needs too. The pastors keep struggling bravely on with less salary than they ever had, and souls so hard to get saved. Surely God holds the solution for it all. May we as a people so wait upon Him that He will be pleased to undertake for us and bless every department of the work at home and abroad. In Heb. 11 chapter, what did not those who had faith do? Things too hard for mortal man to accomplish, because impossible, but brought to pass through faith. All down through the ages God has had some who surrounded by those filled with unbelief, still dared to believe God and, like Abraham, pleased God because they trusted Him and obeyed Him. These all were our examples whose lives, "... wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, etc.," because they believed God and God counted it unto them for righteousness, the same as He did for Abraham. Rom. 4:3-6. Times have changed! Has God? No, never! He remains "The same, yesterday, today and forever."

Since this is truth and faith is the same powerful substance, you and I may use it even down to the present time, and He will be pleased with us. "But without faith it is impossible to please Him," for then the heart is full of unbelief and this greatly grieves and displeases God. Remember the 40 years wandering of the Children of Israel, in the wilderness because of unbelief, and let us not have "an evil heart of unbelief in departing from the living God."

Forgiveness of sins and heart holiness are obtained by faith, and faith is easy to the soul who obeys God. Also everything else we

require is obtained by faith. "My God shall supply all your needs according to His riches in glory." When God gives such a promise surely we should comply with its requirements that we may obtain.

Jesus said: "He that hath my commandments and keepeth them he it is that loveth me." It is easy to trust the ones we love so the greater our love for Jesus, the stronger grows our faith.

Friends, do we love Him enough to believe He can do for us as a people, like He did in the years gone by? Hard as conditions and circumstances are today, God is above them all, holds the key to every situation, and remains the same God today "with whom nothing is impossible."

Have faith in God.

MRS. H. C. SANDERS

OBITUARY

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."—Revelation 14:13.

Earl Faulkingham

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Faulkingham of West Jonesport, was saddened by the death of their son, Earl, aged 7 years, who died April 24th, after an illness of several months duration, and for one so young was a very patient sufferer. He leaves to mourn their loss, his parents, one brother and one sister, at home.

Funeral services were conducted April 26th by the writer in the R. B. Church at Jonesport. Interment was in Greenwood cemetery. To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy.

H. S. WILSON

The hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Ashton Mullen have been saddened by the recent death of their infant child. Burial was made in the cemetery at Havelock, April 26th. A brief service was held at the graveside. To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy.

F. A. ANDERSON

Gerald Kimball

Gerald, seven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Burrell Kimball, died Sunday morning, April 28th, at the Community hospital, where he had been taken the day before, seriously ill with pneumonia. Funeral services were held at the home Tuesday afternoon at 1.30 o'clock, Rev. G. A. Rogers, pastor of the Reformed Baptist Church, officiating, assisted by Rev. Fred T. Wright. Two selections, "Will the Circle Be Unbroken?" and "Home Over There," were sung by William T. Andrews, Olin Hillman and Kenneth V. Cogswell, accompanied by Mrs. Annie Ames. The pall-bearers were Lawrence and Rev. Hollis Kimball and Stewart and Mavard Estabrook. There were many beautiful flowers, including some from several grades of the village schools and from the Reformed Baptist Church. Besides his parents Gerald leaves two sisters, Misses Phyllis and Elaine. The body was buried in Riverside cemetery. The family has the sympathy of many friends in the death of this bright little boy.—F. F. Review.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy.—G. A. Rogers.

Mrs. Calvin Scovil

In the death of Mrs. Calvin Scovil on May 2nd, Mrs. Baker has lost her loving sister, with whom she has made her home for years. She was proprietress of "Rose Cottage," and

so busy during the summer season, a genial and kindly woman to those who came to her care. She will be greatly missed in this place. So often as I called I have found these two sisters sitting together sewing and enjoying each other's company. How eagerly she always welcomed Mrs. Baker's return after Beulah! Now Mrs. Baker is left more lonely than ever and she, with the sorrowing lonely husband need our prayers.

MRS. H. C. SANDERS

"MOTHER'S DAY"

"Mother's Day," what tender memories linger

Within our hearts, enshrining your dear name. As all the years of sacrifice you've rendered

Renew their claims and memories again.

The years of childhood, with their cares and sorrows

Brought many an anxious thought, and sleepless night,

How long ago it seems, and yet the love you lavished

Still shines undimmed by time, a beacon light.

Those dear kind eyes, that many years have slumbered

Held understanding depths, of mother love, Those hands, all gnarled, by countless tasks unnumbered

Have beckoned me for years, to realms above. And often, twilight shadows of the evening,

Bring to my heart, on fancy's wings beguiled The scenes of childhood, and your dear voice singing,

The hymns you loved, and taught me, as a child.

Some day, when life's allotted span is ended,

And I shall hear the Call of Christ, my Lord, There where all severed ties, again are mended

And spirit meets with spirit, in sweet accord, We'll meet again, around the throne of Jesus,

No more to part, no more to suffer pain, 'Tis then dear heart, I'll tell how, since you left us,

We've learned your worth, our loss, your infinite gain.

M. McBRIEN,

43 Albrin St., Amherst, N. S.

TENT MEETINGS

Some of our brethren of the ministry are planning to hold tent meetings again this summer. If the weather is warm enough they should hold one meeting before Beulah Camp. We have several young men who will be available for preachers and singers for tent work during their summer vacations.

Some of our older brethren are also available for pastors yet. We hope the churches that have not yet secured pastors for the coming year will call these men who have had several years' experience in the work, and let the young men do evangelistic work during the summer months until it is time to return to school again. Our churches all need pastors and our pastors need the work.

Beulah Camp-meeting is only six weeks away. Let all pray for a great meeting and make your plans and come early and enjoy the times of refreshing from the presence of the Lord.—Editor.

Sympathy is a mighty power; even a touch of it in the dropping tear, the faltering voice, the quivering lip, will often move a soul to its centre.