

CORRESPONDENCE

Knowles P. O.,

Upper Wood's Harbor,
Shelburne Co., N. S.

Dear Friends:

Praise God "there is sunshine in my soul today," just as bright as that which is shining on the world outside, because Jesus is my Saviour, Sanctifier and Keeper and gives me victory all along the line.

It is just a little over one week since I returned after a long vacation home. While there God was my Help and Stay and I had many sweet times of blessing with the brothers and sisters at North Head.

Judson and I had the privilege of attending a Missionary meeting at Seal Cove one night and also were to the latter part of the Quarterly Meeting at Jonesport. A revival had been sweeping through that church and we received refreshing showers of blessing and felt an uplift in our souls. We enjoyed meeting the brothers and sisters in Jesus who made us feel right at home with them, and pray that God's blessing may continue to rest upon them.

While I was absent from here Brother Goddon Symonds, of Port Maitland, supplied for me several Sundays and a number of the brothers and sisters from Port Maitland, Sandford and Yarmouth accompanied him and gave their assistance which has been greatly appreciated indeed and we do thank those concerned and say God bless you and come again.

I was welcomed back by the dear folk here and the Lord has been blessing the saints and convicting the sinners. There was a request for prayer by one in our last prayer meeting.

Please join us in praying God to "revive us again." We believe it is His will, therefore we are expecting Him to do it. Amen

Yours in the Master's Service,

GRACE M. E. SANDERS

Four Falls

Dear Brother Dow:

Am sending you one dollar and fifty cents for my overdue Highway.

Praise the Lord for His keeping power in my life.

Yours truly,

THOMAS WOLVERTON

Brighton, Digby Co., N. S.

Dear Brother Dow:

Please find enclosed \$1.50 to pay on Highway. We enjoy the paper much and feel that we cannot do without it. I want to praise God for the blessed experience of Salvation and for the precious Blood of Jesus that cleanses us from all sin.

MRS. FRANK C. SULLIVAN

Dear Highway:

We would like to mention through your columns some of the kindnesses of the people here at Calais and Crawford.

On July the 30th a number of our Church members and friends met at our home and made us a donation of groceries and a purse of money. A very enjoyable evening was spent in social chat and singing of hymns. Prayer was then offered and thanks returned to God from whom all blessings flow.

Again on Monday evening, Sept. 30th, a goodly number of members and friends from both Churches (Crawford and Calais) made

us another call. The pastor was presented with a shirt, which looked like Joseph's coat of many colors, for it had a number of patches sewed on it. We were requested to remove these patches and discovered on doing so that each one contained some money. When all the patches were removed, we had \$8.35. (Valuable shirt). But this was not all, for the table had been loaded with groceries and a nice supply of vegetables had also been brought in, in all about \$20.00. A nice social time was enjoyed after which the ladies served refreshments.

Again we tried to show our appreciation and thanks but words do not seem to suffice. Everyone joined heartily in singing the Doxology, then prayer was offered and God, the great giver, thanked for His kindness to us.

We desire an interest in all your prayers that we may be found faithful.

H. S. AND MRS. WILSON

Shediac, N. B.

Dear Highway:

Just a few lines as to our whereabouts. We remained at Beulah until Oct. 3rd, having spent over three months there.

We enjoyed the work through the summer, and found all who were there ready to assist in the service. We had a number of people on the ground this year for the first time, and they were delighted with the surroundings, and pleased to find a place where there was a good Christian atmosphere where they could enjoy their holiday. A number expressed themselves in this particular to us personally! as well as speaking of it in the prayer meetings. The people who come to Beulah to spend their vacations are certainly not the class who leave their religion at home, for they attend the services and seem to enjoy them. Through the month of September there were only three cottages occupied, viz., Brother Whelpley, Sister Short and ourselves. We are spending this month here and after that expect to be in Moncton, and will be glad to supply for any of the brethren, or to assist in the work in any way we can. We wish to say that we are both enjoying the blessing of God, and expect to be true to Him.

Yours saved and kept,

H. C. ARCHER

OBITUARY

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

Jessie B. Hooper

The death of Miss Jessie B. Hooper occurred at St. John September 7th, after a long life of 91 years. She was a daughter of the late Nehemiah Hooper of Fredericton, N. B., and spent the most of her life in that city. She was converted early in life and was baptized by Rev. Joseph McLeod, D. D., and united with the George St. Free Christian Baptist Church in Fredericton.

She spent sixteen years in India as a missionary of that denomination, being associated with Rev. and Mrs. Boyer in the work there.

This work was near to her heart, but on account of ill health was compelled to return home in 1883. She then made a tour of the Free Baptist churches in connection with the foreign missionary work. She then spent a few years in slum work in the U. S. A.

It was early in the history of the Holiness movement in New Brunswick, that Miss Hooper became identified with that work, and entered into the full enjoyment of full salvation. Later when the church was organized at Fredericton

she united with it and for these years has been a very worthy member. She will be especially remembered by many of our older people as engaged in Home Mission work, associated with Mrs. D. Rand Pierce, who was then Miss Mary Everett of Fredericton, and together they held services in many of our churches.

Sister Hooper was a very devoted Christian, simple and childlike in her faith and trust in God, but bold and fearless in her work, ready for any task to which her Master called her. For more than fifteen years past she had been in poor health and many times was a great sufferer in mind and body, but through it all, her trust was never shaken and her faith was strong until the end.

Her remains were conveyed to Fredericton, where a largely attended service was conducted in the George St. United Baptist Church by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Linton. The choir sang, "The Sands of Time Are Sinking" and "Abide With Me". An old friend of our sister writes me that there were many beautiful flowers, and that she looked very calm and not a trace of care upon her face. Death was surely a happy release for her, and another one of the old saints has passed to her reward.

H. C. ARCHER

Mr. Orin Painter

The death of Orin Painter aged 61, occurred at Magaden Hospital, Houlton, Maine, Sept. 28th.

Mr. Painter who was born in York Co. N. B., came to Crystal, Maine at the age of 17. He was a kind man and had made many friends, and being sick only a few days, his death came as a great shock.

The funeral service was held in the Reformed Baptist Church conducted by the writer, and the large number present, and the many beautiful flowers given bespoke the fact of the high esteem in which he was held in this town.

Miss Hazel and Reta Briggs sang two selections.

Mr. Painter leaves to mourn, his wife and one son Donald, also two brothers, residing in New Brunswick, and other relatives.

Our hearts were made sad over the passing away of a near neighbor, and we assure the mourning ones of our prayers and heartfelt sympathy.

P. W. BRIGGS

MY SECRET

I've learned such a wonderful secret;

It's just trusting my own precious Lord,
And leaning in faith on each promise,
I find in his own blessed Word.

Not striving to find why and wherefore,

Nor seeking to know how 'tis done,
But believing, because Jesus says so,
And knowing He's God's own dear Son.

No longer to fret o'er life's problems,

But to leave them with Him to decide.
For He loves me, then why should I worry,
I'll just follow Him close—let Him guide.

Each promise has now a new meaning,

As I see how each step He has planned;
And 'tis not of myself, 'tis His doing;
He strengthens my poor trembling hand.

No cloud now o'ershadows my vision

Since He's taught me this secret divine,
I just rest on the Infinite Wisdom
And the love of the great master mind.

M. McBRIEN, Amherst, N. S.