

## CORRESPONDENCE

Saint John, N. B.,  
Sept. 23, 1936.

Dear Highway Friends:

Just a week ago today I attended the first meeting as appointed by my "Itinerary". At Moncton, with quite a good gathering present, we enjoyed God's presence and blessing in the service. Sunday I had the pleasure of presenting the important cause and interesting subject of Foreign Missions on Bro. Briggs' circuit. In the evening meeting there was a sister who sought and witnessed to pardon and adoption into the family of God. Praise the Lord. At Gray's Mills Wednesday and at Black's Harbor Thursday God gave us blessed times together.

Thank God, He is leading, blessing and opening the way. By our united effort this "Itinerary" will be made possible and profitable. Be sure and be present at the service appointed for your church and bring some one with you: some friend of this cause.

I plan (D.V.) to meet every appointment as per notice in our Highway.

Now here is a suggestion, in every meeting I am willing to receive a question or questions, and will try to answer these questions on missions you may wish to know. Write out briefly and clearly your question and pass it to your pastor before the meeting.

Beloved pray for us "that the word of God may have free course, and be glorified in them that hear."

Yours in the Master's service,  
CHARLIE D. SANDERS.

Fort Fairfield, Maine.

Dear Highway:

On the evening of Sept. 16th the folk from this church made us a fine donation. Along with groceries, vegetables and cash that we usually get at a donation, we were presented with other useful articles; among them was a very nice electric iron. We surely do feel thankful and praise the Lord for the kindness shown us by these people at Fort Fairfield.

We trust that as they minister to us along the temporal line that we might be a real blessing to them in the ministry of the Word. We have no evil report to bring about the work here. We are trusting God for victory.

Yours in Him,  
MR. and MRS. HARTLEY E. MULLEN

Dear Highway:

While on our return trip to Beulah Camp Ground, Aug. 19th, we were entertained over night in Woodstock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Brundage Slipp.

After attending their regular mid-week prayer meeting we were very pleasantly surprised, when the church folk gathered in a goodly number at the house, spending a very enjoyable evening together. During the evening Rev. L. T. Sabine in behalf of the Woodstock Church presented Mrs. Robertson and myself with a very beautiful all wool blanket, also other gifts.

Words cannot express our thankfulness and deep appreciation, for the thoughtfulness of these dear people, who we have learned to love, having been their pastor in the past.

MR. and MRS. H. L. ROBERTSON

Beals, Me.

Dear Bro. Dow:

Inclosed you will find one dollar for mission fund. I want to say Jesus is very precious to

me. He has become all together lovely to my soul; in Him I put my trust.

We certainly enjoy having our pastor and family back with us again. His sermons are inspiring and food to our souls.

Yours in the Lord,  
MRS. LLEWELLYN E. CROWLEY

Meductic.

Dear Highway:

I feel it is about time I was sending in a report from this part of the vineyard. We arrived here August the 20th. We found the parsonage had been nicely cleaned and ready for us to move in and since that time the folk here in the village have been very kind to us.

On Wednesday, Sept. 2nd the good folk from the other side came over and spent the evening with us. During the evening Bro. Wright, on behalf of the Middle Southampton and Green Bush churches, presented us with country produce and cash amounting to \$25. We spent a very pleasant evening. The ladies served refreshments.

We tried to thank these dear friends for their kindness to us, and trust we may in some way be a blessing to them.

We are indeed grateful to our Heavenly Father for His care over us since coming to this field and also for those who have stood true to the cause of Holiness on this field.

We feel the need of the prayers of God's people.

Yours in His service,  
MR. and MRS. ERROL WATSON

Amherst, N. S.

Dear Friends:

The time has come for Grace and Charles to visit you and present to you the claims of our work in Africa. Of the land and people they know much for they were taken there mere babies and grew up there.

O heathenism, demon worship and demon possession they have seen, and also the results of these things on the Zulus among whom we worked.

How salvation can reach the most degraded, break the claims of superstition and set the captives free, they can testify for they have seen it.

What changed lives, what devotion and also deeply spiritual Christians these once degraded brethren become after they have been sanctified, Charlie and Grace can tell and much more.

Then, too, the great need today of more European workers, the many heathen yet to be reached and our greater opportunity we, as a people, will have when this proposed segregation plan which the Natal Government has had under consideration for years, but now seem to have decided upon.

This scheme means the setting apart of a large section of the Paulpietersburg district as a reservation, and our work at Hartland is most central and we have outposts already over most of the proposed area. This will give us several thousand more natives to work among on the land we now occupy.

Dear friends do not be backward in acquiring all the information you wish from these, our young people, and let the Lord use you in any way He sees best for the furtherance and extension of His work.

The heathen must be saved. He offers us the privilege. What more can we do to fully meet His demands?

Yours in His Service,  
MRS. H. C. SANDERS

Fredericton, N. B.

Dear Highway:

A few lines from this corner of the Lord's vineyard might be in order at this time. It is eleven years since we left here and many changes have taken place, but the Lord has been ever mindful of His work and cause. Rev. F. A. Watson and family made a great many friends during their stay here and are kindly spoken of by everyone who knew them.

The Lord has been blessing us in the work since coming. The congregations are good, the spirit of God is blessing in the ministry of the word and some are being helped. The work is great and we need your prayer.

Yours in Him,  
P. J. TRAFTON

## OBITUARY

Francis Royden McLaughlin

The village of Seal Cove was saddened Tuesday, Sept. 24th, when word was received of the death of Francis Royden, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence McLaughlin who reside in the above community. Death was sudden, due to an accident, and followed an operation in a hospital in Bangor, Me.

The departed child is survived by mourning parents and one sister, Jean.

The funeral was held from the house Thursday, Sept. 24th, and was conducted by Rev. B. C. Cochrane who spoke from 2 Sam. 12:23.

May the God of all grace comfort those who are caused to mourn.

Abraham Cronkhite

Bro. Abraham Cronkhite passed away at his home on Saturday, Sept. 12th, 1936, leaving a great gap, which will be hard to fill, on this field.

Not knowing this man personally, but from what I have heard from others, I feel the Church, his home and the community have suffered a great loss. It is my prayer that God will raise up another man to fill his place. He is survived by his wife, two sons and two brothers.

The funeral service was held Monday, Sept. 14, at 1 o'clock at the home, and 2 o'clock at Middle Southampton Church.

I was called to officiate, but feeling this man was deserving of a representation from the Church, I called on Bro. P. J. Trafton, Bro. Dunlop and Bro. Sabine. Bro. Trafton brought the message and Bro. Dunlop offered prayer. Bro. Sabine was unable to attend.

I conducted the service at the request of the family.

To the bereaved ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

Yours in His service,  
E. R. WATSON

## LIVE FOR OTHERS

If a child were left upon a desert island, it is conceivable it might not die. Feeding on berries and shellfish, it might conceivably keep itself alive. But do you see, as it grew up to manhood, what a poor and empty thing its life would be, only a little different from the beasts. Every power that you and I possess would be latent in that lonely mortal. All that is best and brightest in humanity might be in rudiment within his being. Yet lacking the intercourse of fellow men and the play of mind on mind and heart, what a maimed—what a lost life that would be! We really live only in others' lives. We have no true being except in others' being. We do not really live if we be selfish, closing the doors upon intruding feet.—George H. Morrison, in Exchange.