

## OBITUARY

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

Mrs. Amos Nicholas

The death angel entered the home of Amos Nicholas of this place and claimed for its victim his beloved wife (nee Lenettie Prime) on Wednesday, February 10th, after a lingering illness, at the age of seventy-two years.

The suffering that our departed sister endured is only known by God and those who cared for her. Amid it all she endured it patiently, being sustained by the great love and hope she had in her Saviour. The influences for good of her life has been many, both upon old and young, who have been privileged to know her—whom to know was to love.

She leaves to mourn their loss besides a loving husband, and daughter Ethel, at home, two daughters, Mrs. Thomas Lacey of Redding, Mass., Miss Jennie Nicholas, of West Lynn, one brother, Stephen Prime of Weymouth Mills. We extend sympathy to these bereaved hearts.

The funeral service was held from her late residence on Friday, Feb. 12th, conducted by Rev. Robertson of the R. Baptist Church, assisted by Lic. E. Churchill of the Baptist Church.

Interment took place in the Baptist Cemetery.  
—Selected.

Mr. Hartshorn Mullen

Since nothing more than a short notice of the death of my father, Mr. Hartshorn Mullen of New Tusket, N. S., has appeared in the Highway, I thought it might not be out of place for me to write a brief sketch of a worthy life, and to pay a tribute to the memory of one whom I loved most dearly. I cherish his memory and thank God for such a good father, one who ever sought by precept and example to guide my feet in the way of righteousness. If by the grace of God I can make the success of life that he did and pass out in the triumph of a living faith, I shall count myself very happy. His chances and environments were all against him but he mounted above them. When he was seven years old his father moved his family two miles back from the last house and settled in the forest in a log house. Here father lived until he was eleven or twelve when he went to live with an uncle. He received no schooling whatever. When he lived at home he was too far from a school to attend and his uncle had no other interest in him but in the work he could do.

He grew up here knowing little else but hard work. Much of his early manhood was spent in the lumber woods and on the stream drives. One summer he went in a fishing vessel out of Gloucester, Mass. At twenty-five he married and a few years later built for himself a home among the stumps of a new clearing. Here he spent 61 years; his married life covered 66 years. Eight children were born to him, five of whom preceded him to the glory world.

When a boy in his teens he was soundly converted to God and through all the sorrows and disappointments of life, never strayed from the path of life. He loved God and His house and took special delight in an old-fashioned prayer and praise meeting. He loved to testify and loved to hear others. He believed in a salvation that had some feeling and blessing in it. Formal services had little attraction for him. By church connection he was a Calvinist Baptist but in respect to doctrinal belief he was a Free Baptist, though never under the influence of this body.

He was not sectarian and could enjoy fellowship with all Christians.

About twenty-five years ago he made one trip to Beulah Camp. This he enjoyed to the full. It was one of the great events of his life and he never got over telling about the meetings and the good people he met. He made many friends there, some who will still remember him.

He could not have made a doctrinal statement of the truth of heart holiness, but this was the kind of religion that he believed in, so the question of terms did not bother him. He was wholly in the hands of the Lord and his faith in the Bible was simple and childlike. He had no doubts about the authority of the Scriptures.

Death held no terrors for him, and he talked of going to Heaven and of meeting his dear ones as he would talk of taking a trip to see some friends. Though having tasted the bitter cup of sorrow, his heart held no bitterness, but was full of sympathy for others who were called to go through sorrow.

He enjoyed almost perfect health all his life and in his younger days was noted for his strength. Up to a year ago last February he had never employed a doctor, and then the doctor happened in the place the day that he had his first heart attack, and was called in. He made one more call a few days later, and that was all the medical attention he ever received. He was not helpless to the very last and up to two days before his death he had been out around and did little chores. He never used tobacco in his life, never drank liquor, and never swore during the many years that I knew him, nor before that so far as I ever knew. He was honest and fair in all his dealings and would let people take all kinds of advantage of him rather than contend for his own rights. By nature he was jovial and talkative and loved to engage in conversation.

On Monday morning, Feb. 22nd, 1937, he passed peacefully away at the ripe age of 91 years and two months, to a day. His heart had grown weaker and at the last he just closed his eyes and fell asleep. It was a great sorrow to me that I could not have been at his side during his last hours but this was denied me. I was able to get home the day after he passed away. Besides his wife, two daughters, Mrs. Alex Wagner and Mrs. Sankey Mullen and one son the writer, survive him. How quickly one generation follows another. Soon we shall all be over on the other shore.

"Art is long and time is fleeting,  
And our hearts though stout and brave,  
Still like muffled drums are beating,  
Funeral marches to the grave."

HANDLEY C. MULLEN.

## MARRIED

Smith—Owens

The Reformed Baptist Parsonage of Royalton was the scene of a quiet wedding on April 6th at 4 p. m., when Reginald W. Smith of Knoxford, son of Mrs. Abbie Smith and the late Beverly Smith was united in marriage to Mrs. Helen K. Owens, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Crawford of Royalton, in the presence of a few friends and relatives, by Rev. S. G. Hilyard. The single ring service was used. The couple were unattended. They will reside in Summerfield, Carleton County, where the groom owns a farm.

We join in wishing them a happy and prosperous life.  
—S. G. H.

The man who does things makes many mistakes, but he never makes the biggest of all—doing nothing.—Poor Richard.

## CORRESPONDENCE

Fredericton, N. B.

Dear Brother Dow:

Find enclosed money order for renewal of the King's Highway and also money for one year in advance.

The Lord is very precious to me at all times and I mean by His grace to follow on.

Yours in Christian love,

RETA E. MacGEORGE.

Dear Bro. Dow:

Apoahqui, N. B.

You will please find enclosed \$2.00, renewal for our Highway. We enjoy reading the paper very much; find it very helpful. Glad to say we are well and enjoying salvation. God's presence has been very real to our hearts. We praise him for His saving grace and keeping power, and for His continued love and care over us. "Jesus is the same living Friend, and Saviour yesterday and today and forever."

Yours in Him,

MRS. J. D. PATTON.

Marysville, N. B.

Dear Friends of our Mission Work:

Our young missionaries will be well on their way to Africa by the time this letter goes to print. They have the prayers and good wishes of many persons as they speed on their way to their God-chosen field of labor.

We the members of the Committee, arranging for equipment, sailing, etc., wish to thank each and all who in any way assisted or made contributions towards the same.

The ready response made by our people to this new demand is indeed commendable.

We heartily thank you for your splendid co-operation.

Signed: REV. F. A. DUNLOP.

REV. P. J. TRAFTON.

REV. L. T. SABINE.

Fort Fairfield, Me.

Dear Brother Dow:

We feel we have much to praise the Lord for, His blessings are manifold and He has been good to us all along the way. At Easter the people here presented us with two nice Friendship quilts and a set of pink bordered pillow cases and sheets. Also a pretty sofa cushion. A few days ago Brother Otis Ames came along with a nice pig, weight about one hundred pounds. These folk believe in keeping their Pastor and his wife and family warm and well fed. We are very grateful to these kind friends for all their gifts and kindness and thank God for them and His blessings and love to us. God is blessing the work here. We have had some of the best prayer meetings lately that I ever attended. At present I am assisting Brother Wright in services at Maple Grove in The Friends Church. Some have sought and found victory. Others are under conviction. Pray for us and the work at Maple Grove.

Yours for precious souls,

H. E. and MRS. MULLEN.

There are about thirteen million Negroes in the United States. Five million of these are Methodists, Baptists, Episcopalians and other Protestant bodies. There are 250,000 Catholics with 300 priests attached to their missions, and in the metropolitan areas the Roman Catholics are putting forth a supreme effort to win the unchurched millions.—Herald of Holiness