

OBITUARY

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."—

Mr. Carol Wilcox

The tragic death of Carol Wilcox, of Seal Cove, occurred on Nov. 4th at about sun-down when he was mistaken for a deer by another hunter while hunting in the woods near the back of the Island. Mr. Wilcox was instantly killed, the bullet passing through his head. He was wearing a light brown cap at the time.

The funeral service was held on Nov. 6th from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harvey of Seal Cove. The service was conducted by the writer assisted by Lic. Percy Green, and was largely attended.

Mr. Wilcox suffered the loss of his wife about 11 months ago. He leaves to mourn his passing his aged parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilcox, one sister Mrs. Elmer Justason, of Pennfield, N. B., and many other relatives and friends.

Mr. Wilcox was 44 years of age and always lived with his parents. He was a good citizen and well liked by all who knew him.

We extend sympathy to the sorrowing hearts and would especially remember the grief stricken parents in prayer.

REV. G. R. SYMONDS

Howard E. Moses

The death of Howard E. Moses occurred at the home of James Crosby, Ohio, N. S., on Oct. 6th. He was nearly 78 years of age. He is survived by two sons, Frank, Boston, Mass; and Percy, Gardner's Mills, N. S.; two daughters, Mrs. Geneva Hazelton, Pembroke, N. S., and Mrs. Joseph Hazelton, Chegoggin, N. S.; and two sisters, Mrs. Sydney Harding, Forest Glenn, N. S., and Mrs. John Baltzer, Liverpool, N. S.

A number of years ago Mr. Moses was a resident of Brazil Lake. While living there he became a member of the R. B. Church. During his illness Rev. J. T. Gordon called on him and found him trusting in God.

The funeral was held from the R. B. Church at Brazil on Oct. 8th. Three beautiful selections were rendered by singers from the R. B. Church, Port Maitland, N. S. Rev. G. A. Rogers officiated and Rev. J. T. Gordon assisted. The large attendance and the many flowers spoke of the high esteem in which Mr. Moses was held by the people of the community.

Interment was made in the R. B. cemetery at Brazil Lake, N. S.

May God comfort the bereaved ones in this hour of sorrow.

G. A. R.

Mrs. Elizabeth Phipps

Mrs. Elizabeth Phipps, wife of Mr. W. G. Phipps, of Calais, and daughter of Mrs. B. F. Ames, of Fort Fairfield, died at her home in Calais, Oct. 18th. Mrs. Phipps had been in poor health for two years. She leaves to mourn, her husband and two children, a daughter, Maxine, and a son, Winston, also her mother, Mrs. Ames, and a brother, Ernest Connors.

The body was brought to Fort Fairfield. The funeral service was held on Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 21st, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Ames, Rev. H. E. Mullen officiating.

To the sorrowing family and friends we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

Mrs. Mary H. Thornthwaite

The death of Mrs. Mary H. Thornthwaite occurred at the home of Miss Ruby Clarke at Woodstock. The funeral service was held Octo-

ber 27th at the home, conducted by the writer who was assisted by Rev. S. B. Profitt.

Interment was in the Woodstock cemetery.

We extend sympathy to the bereaved.

F. A. ANDERSON

Frank Marston

The funeral service of Frank Marston of Northampton was held on October 28th. Mr. Marston had been away from home for some time and the remains were brought to Woodstock by train. A brief service was held at the graveside, conducted by the writer.

Interment was in the Northampton Kirk Cemetery.

May the Lord comfort those bereaved.

F. A. ANDERSON

CORRESPONDENCE

Mr. Dow: Houlton, Maine

I am behind in paying for the paper, but time seems to go around so quickly. I will send enough later to pay a year ahead. It surely is a wonderful paper. I have taken it 50 years last July. So you see how I love it. What a wonderful Saviour we have. But we just cannot understand this terrible war but I suppose it is sin. Oh, if people would serve the Lord! It is so hard for our young men. My son died in the last war. I have a grandson in this war. It makes it hard. But we can trust the Lord to help us in everything, May the dear Lord bless you in the great work of the paper. Surely you have a lot of work to do. But you will have your reward. It cheers so many hearts as we read its pages. I love the Lord with my whole heart and the young people and Sunday school work.

Praise the dear Lord forever.

MRS. JOHN W. C. GRANT

Eastern Nazarene College,
Wollaston, Massachusetts

Dear Brother Dow:

Ronald and I send our sincere Christian greetings to you.

Although we have been very busy with our studies and work, and still are, we want to let you know we have not forgotten that we owe for our subscription to the Highway. So please find enclosed a money order for the same.

We certainly enjoy reading it. It brings cheer and lends encouragement to us through its messages of Holiness. It brings news of the cause which is so dear to our hearts, the Reformed Baptist Church, one of the churches that stands for the Full Gospel. We remember the needs of our church in prayer. May God richly bless her and make her more instrumental in the ingathering of precious souls. May she become like Him as time passes.

We both are glad to report victory over sin, flesh, and the devil. The Lord sweetly saves, sanctifies and keeps us in His love. Our desire and determination is to be always by His help, in the centre of His highest will for us.

Yours to do His will always,

RALPH L. SABINE

Dear Brother Dow: Woodstock, N. B.

I am trying to send you a few lines with my money for my Highway for it has been due for some time, and I was away from home, but I got the Highway just the same for my sister takes it and I read it. Oh, I do think it is a lovely piece of news—there is so much in it that we don't get anywhere else, and the news from our missionaries I love to read. It seems so strange to think of our loved ones

living so far away and so anxious to work for the Lord. Oh, I hope God will bless them, and that they may be happy doing His will; and Brother Sanders has gone to be with Jesus, and they miss him but their hope is strong. I expect to go home some day to be with him. I will be 82 next month and if I live to see it, the first time you come to Woodstock I would love to have you call. I am staying with my daughter, Mrs. Hatfield Burt. Oh, I miss Brother Sabine and his boys, but thank God they are all going to belong to Him. I thank God for His blessings and hope this will find you and yours all well.

Please find the \$2.00 and the rest put where you find it needed.

I remain as ever, your loving sister,

CATHERINE HARTLEY

MY PRAYER

I do not ask that I may steer

My bark by peaceful shores alone,

Nor that I linger, harbor-bound,

And sail no stormy seas unknown;

I only ask this boon of Thee—

Be ever in the ship with me.

I do not ask that I may dwell

From din of battle far removed,

Nor ever feel temptation's force,

Nor ever know mine armor proved;

I only ask, through life's long flight,

Grant me the power of Thy might.

I do not ask that I may walk

Only in smoothly trodden grass,

Nor ever climb the mountain's height,

And, trembling, through its dangers pass;

I only ask, on rock or sand,

The sure upholding of Thy hand.

I dare not pray for any gift

Upon my pilgrim path to Heaven;

I only ask one thing of Thee—

Give Thou Thyself and all is given.

I am not strong nor brave nor wise.

Be Thou with me—it shall suffice.

—Annie Johnson Flint in Evangelical Christian

BIBLE FOR WRITERS

William Lyon Phelps, distinguished emeritus professor of English literature at Yale University, says: "The English Bible has been a greater influence on the course of English literature than all other forces put together. It is impossible to read standard authors intelligently without knowing something about the Bible, for they all assume familiarity with it on the part of their readers. Not only standard but contemporary authors exhibit, consciously or unconsciously, intimacy with the Scriptures. So universally true is this that to any young man or woman eaten with ambition to become a writer, I should advise, first of all, 'Know the Bible.' I read an enormous number of contemporary books. I do not think I have read a single author who does not show familiarity with the greatest of books."—Sel.

The Declaration of Independence concludes with this sentence: "And for the support of this Declaration; with a firm reliance on the protection of a Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor."

It is well to remember that the founders of the Republic were men of strong religious convictions; that they had faith in God, and that they put a "firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence."—The Religious Telescope.