

## CORRESPONDENCE

Woods Harbor, N. S.

Dear Highway:

A line from this part of the field will be in order at this time we feel. We wish to report victory in our own souls and have a more determined spirit to go with the battle against Satan and all of his agencies which exist in the world today.

A good many of our people, here, have gone to other parts in army service and other work. We miss them but what is left with us are working, waiting and watching for the desire of our hearts, that we may see a great turning of mankind to God our Creator and Saviour for the redemption of their own souls and peace once more in our lands.

Our meetings are encouraging here, also; we have taken a charge at Charlesville Church with our Christian Advent brethren and also at Bear Point making a "union service" of Shag Harbor R. B. and Bear Point Christian Advent. The Lord is blessing us in both of these churches and the spirit makes it easy to preach a full salvation to these people. We see more interest and concern as we labor on and hope and look to see a good work done in both of these places.

It keeps us very busy with our church work and other necessary work that is essential in this part of the field. We covet the prayers of all the readers of the Highway and hope to see you at Beulah this coming summer.

Yours in His Service,

(REV.) B. D. PRICE

Norton, N. B.

Dear Brother Trafton:

I am enclosing five dollars for foreign mission fund, also five dollars for home mission fund.

I am happy to be able to send a little to carry on the work of the Lord. I am still trusting in Jesus. Praise His name. Oh how I love Him. His grace is enough for me.

I love to have the Highway come to this home and let others read it. May God's blessing rest on all His dear children.

MRS. DOUGLAS HAYES

## SEEING OURSELVES IN OTHERS

By Rev. Joseph H. Smith

Paul gives us two reminders of ourselves for the setting of our attitudes towards others. The one of these is found in Galatians 6, and has to do with ourselves and backsliders. At the outset he lays upon us the responsibility for all possible efforts for the recovery of the one who is overtaken by a fault (or sin). John does the same, and so does James. And we must take occasion sometime to give more attention to the question of Cain, "Am I my brother's keeper?" But we will now note the reflection as to ourselves which the apostle urges here, "considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted." Thus he assumes that the other's fall has been precipitated by art and device of the tempter; and he would have us remember that so long as we are in the body, we, too, may be subjects either of seduction or oppression by the tempter, or some of his allies or agents; and that we ourselves might fall and be in as dire need of the help of others to "save our soul from death" (as James has put the recovering of a backslider). Our efforts therefore must be in the spirit of "meekness," rather than with an air of superiority.

Jesus likewise relates the weakness of our bodies to our souls' vulnerability to the darts of the tempter, when at the garden of Gethsemane He said to His disciples who were overcome by the weakness of weariness and sleep, "Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation: the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak." While it is certainly true, beloved, that our faith in the cleansing of the precious blood frees us from the carnal corruption of our flesh, it is also still true that weaknesses of our infirm bodies remain throughout our probation, and Satan will be ever and again alert and busy to lure or trip us by some of these. Our own infirmities should weld us in sympathy to the woes and weaknesses of others. So as to backsliders, we are to "consider ourselves, lest we also be tempted."

The other reminder of ourselves given us by Paul is found in his Epistle to Titus, and has to do with our attitude and bearing towards sinners of the world. It reminds us of a now fine-looking Christian brother in one of our meetings. One day he drew a photograph out of his Bible, and when he showed it to us we saw it was of a man in prison stripes, with close-cropped hair, and with a number on the side of his chest. When he remarked that it was his own likeness we were much surprised, and I said, "Not lately, my brother!" And he answered, "No, but it was a good likeness then." So Paul in Titus 3:3, in urging us to speak evil of no man, draws out an old photograph, taken under the light of revealed truth and fixed by the convicting grace of the Holy Ghost, never to be lost sight of. Here are some of its features: "foolish," "disobedient," "deceived." There is likeness of a blatant fool, a guilty convict, and a dupe who has been "taken in" by the ways of the world and the wiles of the devil. Nor is that all. Looking again at the picture, we see a slave, "serving divers lusts and pleasures," and a social miscreant "living in malice and envy, hateful, and hating one another." But look down to the heart of verse five, and see this diamond gem: "He Saved Us."

Then, as the man we referred to turned a page in his Bible, and showed us an up-to-date picture of himself, and gave all the glory of the translation to Jesus, so we read on a little here, and are reminded of what Christ's salvation has done for us:

"The washing of regeneration."

"The renewing of the Holy Ghost."

"Shed on us abundantly."

"Being justified."

"Made heirs according to the hope of eternal life."

That is certainly a new picture. But we must never lose the old one.

We have read of a great philanthropic institution somewhere in Europe which gathers in little homeless ragamuffins and outcast boys from the street, gives them a nice home, good care, food, raiment, education and training, and at seventeen years of age sends each out with a good character, a new suit, and some money in his pocket to start and make a man of himself. And the very last thing they do is to turn back to the beginning of their record of him, and cut out the picture they had taken of him the day they brought him into the home. And they charge him never to lose that likeness—always to carry it with him. And they charge him that whenever he might see a ragged, dirty, bad little boy whom he might be tempted to scorn or maybe push

aside, to bring out that picture and take a good look at both, see how much he looks like what he himself was, and try to do the ragged urchin a good turn.

And that is just what Paul is enjoining of us here. If the fellow we meet or who bumps into us is evidently a slave to strong drink, let us look again and recall whether we were ever a slave to the cigaret, or the pipe, or the quid of tobacco.

If the malice and hatefulness of this one shocks us so that we can not bear to think of living with him, see if we can remember any disagreeable habits we had of our own. Then let us remember, "He Saved Us."

## OBITUARY

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

Elijah E. Cameron

The death of Elijah E. Cameron took place suddenly Tuesday afternoon, October the 28th. His death came as a great shock to his relatives and friends, of whom he had a great many. He was 56 years of age, and was born at Nashwaak Bridge, a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cameron. He came to Fredericton 24 years ago. He was kind and benevolent and was a member of St. Paul's United Church. He is survived by his widow, a daughter, Miss Mavis Cameron, in Ottawa; two brothers, Nelson Cameron, of Durham, and Guy A. Cameron, of Nashwaak Bridge, and two sisters, Mrs. John McLean, of Durham Bridge, and Mrs. Milton Fairley, of Nashwaak Bridge. The funeral was held from the home, 295 Aberdeen St., Friday at 2 o'clock p. m., and was largely attended. The service was conducted by Rev. A. Frank McLean, assisted by Rev. D. R. Chowen, U. C., and the writer. There were many beautiful floral tributes. Interment was in Rural Cemetery extension. To the sorrowing ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

P. J. TRAFTON

Thomas E. Mitchell

The death of Thomas E. Mitchell took place at his home, 313 George street, Fredericton, N. B., Monday morning, Nov. 10th. He had been in failing health for several months. He was born at Barker's Point 63 years ago. He had lived in Marysville the greater part of his life. He came to Fredericton eighteen months ago. He is survived by his widow, a son, Marvin D. Mitchell, of Fredericton, eight brothers, Bruce, Morley, Dow, Everett, Herbert and William, of Devon; Rockwood, of Dalhousie, and Wallace, of Fredericton; and four sisters, Mrs. Andrew Rice, Bristol, N. H.; Mrs. Herbert Norsworthy, Dalhousie; Mrs. Fred Collings, Marysville, and Miss Mildred Mitchell, South Devon, and many other relatives and friends. He attended church regularly since coming to Fredericton, and seemed tender in spirit. The funeral was held from his late home Wednesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, the writer officiated, assisted by Rev. F. A. Dunlop, of Marysville, and Rev. F. A. Watson, of Beals, Maine. A male quartette sang three selections. The service was largely attended, and there were many beautiful floral tributes from his numerous friends in several places. Interment was in Rural Cemetery extension. To the bereaved ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

P. J. TRAFTON