

MINISTERS AND CHURCHES

He that goeth forth and weepeth bearing precious seed shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.—Psa 126-6.

On Sunday, Feb. 13th, the morning service of our Moncton Church will be broadcast over Radio Station CKCW, 1400 kilocycles. The broadcast will be from 11.00 to 12.00.

The editor and Mrs. Cochrane spent Sunday, Jan. 16th, at Halifax. We had an enjoyable and encouraging time there with Sister Miriam Sanders and the faithful attendants of our Mission services. The blessing of the Lord was on the meetings, and two men sought a clean heart in the evening service.

Rev. H. C. Archer supplied at Moncton the morning of Jan. 16th, and the evening service was conducted by three members of the R. C. A. F.

Lic. Wilbur Mullen reports the work at Westchester as encouraging. Members of the church likewise voice great appreciation of the labours of Brother and Sister Mullen.

FOREIGN MISSION FUND

Fredericton Missionary Society.....	\$ 9.50
Fredericton Christmas Tree Offering.....	85.00
Woodstock Sunday School Bible Class, in memory of Mrs. Baker (in place of flowers)	11.00

F. A. ANDERSON, Treasurer

SUPPLEMENTARY FUND

Mrs. Blanch Kimball.....	\$5.00
Mrs. Bessie Blaney.....	\$1.50
I. E. Kilcollins.....	.50
Mrs. Ada Day.....	.50
Mrs. D. U. Helms.....	.50

We sincerely thank the contributors to this Fund. Through your generosity we are able to send The Highway to some who wish to have the paper but are not in circumstances to pay the subscription price.

CORRECTION

The items listed under "Supplementary Fund" in the last issue of The Highway, were contributions to the Wood's Harbour Parsonage Fund. The four contributions listed below were for the Supplementary Fund.

MARRIED

"What God hath joined together, let not man put asunder."

Ingersoll-Harvey

At the Reformed Baptist Parsonage, Saint John, N. B., Dec. 29th, 1943, Miss Margaret Harvey, of Seal Cove, N. B., was united in marriage to P/O Neil Ingersoll, of Seal Cove, N. B., Rev. J. A. Owens officiating.

CORRESPONDENCE

29 Ave. de Bienville,
Quebec City

Dear Brother Cochrane:

Will you kindly convey through your columns, my heartfelt appreciation to my friends, young and old, for their handsome Christmas cards (over one hundred) and letters, expressing love and good wishes. Thank you.

Sincerely,

SISTER KEIRSTEAD

Do you belong to the family who go about to establish their own righteousness?

PERSONALS

One of our good members of Fort Fairfield Church, Miss Eva Sears, who is working in Hartford, Conn., was home for a few days visit after Christmas. Her friends here were glad to see her.

Miss Ruth Harding, of Monticello, Me., attended service at Fort Fairfield Sunday, Jan. 16th, and helped to sing a special number with one of our young women. Ruth has gone to E. N. C. to take some studies the remainder of the year.

Flt. Sgt. Edward Dow, who has been taking a course in England for several weeks past, expects to return home very soon, and resume his teaching in the Air School at Mountain View, Ont.

OBITUARY

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

Clarence Beal

Clarence Beal, son of the late Alvin Beal and Mrs. Beal, died at a hospital in San Francisco, Cal., on Jan. 9th after being wounded in service at Guadalcanal. Before passing away he sought and found the Lord.

The body was brought home to Beals, Me. A military funeral was held in the R. B. Church Monday afternoon, Jan. 17th.

He is survived by his widow, mother and brother, Leon, who is in the Coast Guard; also a foster brother, Lawrence Norton.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy. H. E. MULLEN

The death of Mrs. Nancy Turner occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James Harrington, on January 4th. Death came suddenly, as the result of a heart attack, while she was sick with flu.

The funeral service, conducted by Rev. F. A. Anderson, was held at the daughter's home, and interment was made in the Southampton cemetery.

We extend sympathy to the bereaved.

Mrs. S. A. Baker

Alice, the widow of the late Rev. S. A. Baker, died at the home of Mrs. C. P. Phillips at Woodstock, N. B., Jan. 6th, 1944, in the 83rd year of her age. Sister Baker had been in her usual state of health, and getting out to church once on Sunday until a few days previous to her passing, when she took a cold, which kept her in, then she suffered a paralytic stroke and was unconscious for a time. Mrs. Phillips called her brother, Mr. Charles Paige, of Caribou, Me., and when he came Sister Baker regained consciousness long enough to make her funeral arrangements, then lapsed into unconsciousness again, and passed peacefully away. Besides her brother, Charles, she is survived by one sister in California and a step-son, Sharp, of Toronto; also several nephews and nieces and very many friends. Mrs. Baker was truly a great woman. She was a most devoted wife and mother. All her family of six children died quite young. Brother Baker predeceased her about 16½ years. Our sister never lost her interest in the work of the Lord. She prayed daily for our preachers and missionaries in the home and foreign fields. Through all her sorrows in her life, which were many, because of losing her family, she never lost her faith in the goodness of God, but believed that "All things work together for good to them that love God." She was a most devoted

helper in the work of the church. We believe that Brother Baker's success in his ministry was partly due at least to Sister Baker's devotion to the cause of God. The funeral service, which was held at Sister Phillips' home, was largely attended. Eight of our preachers were present, and most of them had part in the service. The body was taken to Caribou, Me., and placed in the vault until spring. Rev. H. S. Dow spoke from Rev. 14-13: "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them."—H. S. D.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MRS. S. A. BAKER

I was grieved to hear by letter of the serious illness of Sister Baker, then the same day a wire informed me of her death; it was quite a shock to me for although we corresponded, and her last letter came before Christmas, she did not mention illness, only that her back was a little more painful than it had been.

How I shall miss her! She was a dear friend and sister in the Lord for many years. Her's was a truly consecrated life. She hoped we could attend the 50th anniversary at Beulah this year, but she has gone to her heavenly home which is far better.

Mrs. Baker often spoke of her loved ones whom she lost so long ago—her husband and six children; they were ever fresh in her memory. She expressed to some one that she thought her work was done, and I feel sure she was glad to go to be with Jesus whom she loved and served.

When Rev. S. A. Baker lived, Sister Baker was very active with him in all their churches. She was outstanding as a S. S. teacher, and kept her interest in the work until the end.

Mrs. Baker organized Mission Bands and was very successful in working with children and young people. A large circle of friends north, south, east and west will regret to hear of her passing.

I can only inadequately express my tribute to the memory of dear sister Baker.

IDA M. KEIRSTEAD

A LOVING TRIBUTE TO THE LATE MRS. S. A. BAKER

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

Mrs. S. A. Baker has gone Home—left us to be with her Heavenly Father in a better land. While her passing made us feel sad, yet we think of the glory of her life and the blessed memories she has left behind her. As we looked upon the silent form so sweetly resting—the long voyage of some 82 years over—we thought of the storms and waves of trouble she had to encounter. The journey for her was not all smooth, but she had a Great Pilot—One in whom she put her trust and confidence, and One whom she knew would bring her safely into Heaven's Harbor. There passes before our minds a never-ending procession of good deeds done by her—the way she would clasp our hands and call us "Her Girls." In Hartland when a young child I was taught by her in the Mission Band and trained by her for concerts. Again in Fredericton she was my beloved Sunday school teacher, and today many of that class of 1912 and 1913 are scattered far and near—many in the thick of the present fight. We can never forget how nobly she upheld the Banner of

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