

been planted have not grown, and it will soon be too late to plant again. It looks dark this afternoon, so it is possible that we get rain before the day is over.

The Hospital work goes on as usual. Both Friday and Saturday were busy days for us.

We have had several reports to make out for the Government. For the year ending December there were over 4,000 patients treated and 146 in-patients. During Quarterly there are usually many to be treated.

I see that I have neglected to tell of the natives' Xmas which was held here on the 29th, in the afternoon. A great multitude gathered on the lawn and we had a service. George and Alfred Metula were the speakers. After service Eugene and Charles gave out 921 small boxes of matches, one for every man, woman and child. As there were some who did not take theirs, it was decided that there were about 1,000 people present; many in colorful heathen dress. Then there was a tree for the purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit. Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you. Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine, no more can ye, except ye abide in me. I am the vine ye are the branches. He that abideth in me, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without me ye can do nothing. If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned." The language of this scripture, accepted as it reads, explodes the eternal security theory. Vainly have the Calvinists sought to explain away the threatening implications of this parable. Some waive it altogether as pertaining to the Jews and having no application to the Christian. Others, realizing that such an interpretation is obviously weak since Jesus repeatedly refers to the branches as being "in me" and "abiding" in Him attempt to reconcile the plain implications of the Scripture with their doctrinal position. One explanation given this passage by the defenders of Calvinism is: "He taketh away" the fruitless branch, "that is, He taketh it away to heaven." What strange and unreasonable wresting of the truth! Another door is opened into heaven, another way is provided as a short-cut to glory, viz., by sinning your way in! I read an interpretation of this passage by the pastor of a large Tabernacle in the U. S. A., and he said "If you Christians don't stop sinning the Lord will put you (your body) in the graveyard." He went on to declare that the soul of course would go to heaven since, in spite of their wilful and obstinate

On Monday evening, February 4th, at the close of the evening service, Mrs. Mullen was called to the platform, her birthday having been the 3rd. Miss Lois Hersy came forward with a large parcel in her hands and in her unique way presented it to her. Being asked to open same she did so and to her great surprise there was a beautiful forty-two piece community silver set. This set was presented on behalf of the Sandford and Port Maitland churches. Mrs. Mullen did her best to thank them. And we do both thank them again and may God bless them abundantly for all their kindness. Pray for us here that we may

continue to see souls moving up toward God.

Yours for full salvation.

H. S. MULLEN

Seal Cove, N. B.

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings in Jesus' dear name. We wish to give a brief report of our work in this field.

We held a revival meeting in January with Rev. E. R. Watson as our evangelist. We enjoyed the privilege of working with our brother also of sitting under his ministry. The weather was somewhat against us and there was quite an epidemic of 'flu in the community, but in spite of these things, plus the forces of evil arrayed against us, we had a good meeting. The church was edified and quite a number were definitely helped, thus lasting good was accomplished. The attendance was good throughout and finances came easily. The last Sunday morning was a gracious service. The Spirit settled down upon us and a number responded to the invitation, praying through and claiming the blessing. A good victory was won. After having waited on the Lord in prayer we feel that it is our place to remain here for another year. We are glad to be thus led because we believe this is one of the very best places in our work. We have churches that are united, a people that are co-operative and appreciative of our faulty efforts. We have a goodly number of young men in our work for which we thank the Lord.

We are looking forward with faith to our revival meeting in June with Rev. David E. Wilson as evangelist and Paul Mullen as singer.

We trust that God shall bless and direct our pastors and churches at this time and guide in the decisions that are being made.

May God bless you one and all.

Yours in Christian love.

REV. AND MRS. G. R. SYMONDS

Perth, N. B.

Dear Highway Friends:

Our revival meeting, Feb. 17-March 8, with Rev. N. M. Israelson as evangelist, was previously planned for two weeks and over three Sundays, but we felt after two weeks of meeting that an extension of time would be profitable, so Bro. Cann, with whom Bro. Israelson was next engaged, kindly lent him to us five more days. Thanks to Bro. Cann.

We believe Bro. Israelson to be God's man; a God-called preacher and a lover of souls. May God continue to use this good man mightily to the salvation of many precious souls.

Not many visible results were witnessed at our revival here at Perth, but we believe the saints were edified, sinners warned and precious seed sown. May God graciously give the increase.

Yours, in the great harvest field.

MERED M. AND MRS. GRANT

WELCOME HOME

R. Barclay Warren

If you have a weak heart, then the excitement of this scene probably wouldn't be good for you. Two hundred nurses and men from overseas, led by a band, march from the troop train to a position in front of the grandstand to be met by their relatives and friends. We are standing on the chairs. Over the loud speaker comes a voice urging us to cheer. I wanted to cheer but my emotions preferred to express themselves quietly in tears. Here they were with full equipment: men who have known privation, toil, danger, loneliness, and finally—victory. They are eagerly looking to

catch a glimpse of their loved ones. At last they may break rank. What a sight! They rush to the grandstand and we rush to meet them. Here is the chap we have come to welcome. He can't wait to take his turn on the stairs. He leaps up to the railing and embraces those children he hasn't seen for four and one-half years. What a joyous time of greeting!

As the troops came marching in, I thought of the sacred song entitled "When the Saints Come Marching in." That will be a greater day: as those who have come "out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb" enter the Home prepared for them. Some will win a martyr's crown; but all have loved and served. There will be no baggage. It will be wonderful to greet loved ones, but the focus of our joy will be Jesus Christ, who loved us and redeemed us with His own blood.

We thank God for those who have given of their best to preserve our freedom. May they and we so love and serve the King of kings that we shall one day enter God's holy Heaven to enjoy eternal fellowship with Him and His saints. Amen!

OBITUARY

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

The death of Mrs. Sarah Annie Hovey, widow of the late G. Melvin Hovey, and daughter of the late John and Eliza (Hale) Tedlie, occurred at her home, 9 Grange St., Houlton, Me., after an illness of three weeks, in the eighty-eighth year of her age, on Feb. 14th, 1946. Her birthplace was Lower Brighton, Car. Co., N. B. She moved to Houlton after her husband's death in 1919.

She leaves to mourn their loss a son, J. Willard Hovey, a daughter, Mrs. Byron Hand, and two grandchildren, Melvin Hovey and Jeanette Hovey, all residing in Houlton.

Mrs. Hovey was a woman of strong Christian character and faith, given to hospitality and outstanding in her efforts to help others. Many will miss a kind neighbor or loyal constant friend.

Her helpfulness extended far beyond the community in which she lived, as was evidenced in her tireless endeavors to relieve distress during the recent war, through the Red Cross and similar organizations.

She loved to read The Highway; also enjoyed her yearly trips to Beulah Camp meetings, which she took until a few years ago.

To the bereaved ones we extend our deepest sympathy.

A very sad accident happened at Dowville, two miles below Meductic, on Saturday, February 23rd, which cost the life of Jennie Mae Fox, fourteen year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Fox. Jennie, with a younger brother and sister, was playing in a large gravel pit near their home when a snow slide caught the girl burying her in hard snow. The boy was partly buried but was able to get out and he and his little sister ran home to tell their mother. The mother ran to the place but could do nothing. She succeeded in stopping a car, after two had failed to notice her signals. Two men came to her assistance and extricated the girl, but life was extinct.

The funeral took place on Monday, Feb. 25, and was conducted by the Rev. H. C. Mullen. It was a very sad funeral.

Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.