

# RIVERSIDE CAMP MEETING

The annual Camp Meeting at Riverside, Me., near Robinson Station on the B. & A. Railway, 27 miles north of Houlton, will be held this year

## AUGUST 2nd to 12th

### REV. E. H. POST

#### of Pautucket, R. I.

A well known and successful pastor and evangelist will be the chief speaker. He will be assisted by other ministers from Maine and New Brunswick.

Board \$3.50 per week 75c per day

Rooms 50c per day

Reduced rates on B. & A. Railway. Trains stop at Camp Ground

For particulars, Address THE KING'S HIGHWAY, Woodstock, N. B.

## Correspondence

Millville, N. B.,  
June 12th, 1912.

Dear Highway:—

It has been sometime since we reported the work of the Lord in this part of his vineyard; in fact there has not been anything of special interest to report, everything through the winter months has been quiet, as most of the men in this part of the country go to the lumber woods during the winter. But since spring has opened up we have been engaged in special meetings about all of the time. At first we held meetings at Maple Ridge and there met with some success. One backslider was reclaimed, and the church was helped generally. Then we started meetings at Lower Hainesville and truly the Lord was with us. The meetings were continued for five weeks, and with the exception of the first week there has hardly been a meeting but what some one or more have been at the altar seeking pardon, heart-purity or to be reclaimed, until over twenty we believe have found what they were seeking for. Eleven have followed the Lord in the ordinance of baptism, and we are still looking for others to follow, and for greater victory.

How we do praise the dear Lord for these things, how it encourages our hearts and by His help we mean to prove true.

We were assisted awhile at both of the above named places by Bro. Leonard Sabine, and Bro. Dow was with us at Lower Hainesville, for a few nights and truly the Lord blessed their labors which were much appreciated by us and the people.

We were much surprised at the close of the meeting on the 7th when the meeting had been dismissed, it was again called to order and a touching address was read by Mrs. Ernest Haines, and we were presented with cash and goods to the amount of fifteen dollars, which makes the second donation these dear people have made us this year. How Full Salvation makes people liberal in every way.

Yours in the Master's Service,  
E. W. LESTER.

Mars Hill, Me.,  
June 13th, 1912.

Editor Highway:—

Dear Brother,—I want to send my testimony to your paper, which we enjoy reading so much. I feel to praise God for the privilege of enjoying a full

and free salvation. Freedom from sin.

I feel like saying:

Dear brother, take courage and keep in the race;

God leadeth the blood washed and holy along;

For Jesus will aid you and give you the grace;

He leadeth the blood washed along;

Some thro' deep waters, some thro' the flood,

Some thro' the fire, but all thro' the blood;

Some thro' great sorrow, but still with the song.

The sanctified army God leadeth along. I thank God for the determination to go all the way through with Jesus.

Yours in the fight,  
MRS. HENRY McPHERSON.

## OBITUARY.

It is with deep feelings of sorrow that we are called upon to report the death of Sister Anthony Sollows of Port Maitland, N. S.

Sister Sollows was one of the Charter members of Port Maitland Reformed Baptist Church and one of those "who kept the Faith" from its organization until her death, and at the time of the struggle for Church supremacy in that place, Sister Sollows was one of the few that stood true for the Cause of Holiness.

For some years our Sister has been in failing health and not able to attend her beloved place of worship very often, but about six weeks before her death it was our privilege to convey her to church where she enjoyed her last Communion Service and left a rich testimony to the saving and keeping power of God.

In her last illness she suffered much but bore it with Christian fortitude and great grace, often speaking of her expectation and longing to be released from her sufferings and to depart to be with Christ which she felt would be far better.

A few days before she passed away as her family were all gathered about her, she requested that some of her favorite pieces be played and sung to her, and as they sang "The Pearly White City" she joined in the chorus and told them she expected soon to be there.

Sister Sollows' life was an exemplary life of Holiness and as the writer visited her home from time to time he always found words of comfort and cheer upon her lips.

The Angel with the message of release came about midnight on the night of May 30th, 1912, in the 62nd

year of her age, leaving a sorrowing husband, Brother Anthony Sollows, two daughters Sister Clayton Churchill of Port Maitland, and Sister John Smith of Sandford, also four sons, Brothers Charles, Warren, Fred and Norman, all of Port Maitland, N. S. Three sisters in Dorchester, Mass. and two brothers, one in California, and Whitman Raymond of Port Maitland.

The funeral service was held at her late residence on the afternoon of June 2nd, at 2.30 o'clock, by the writer, speaking from 2 Tim. 4-7, "I have kept the Faith", assisted by Mr. J. H. Perry. A large company of people met to pay the last tribute of respect to our beloved Sister, showing that her straight-forward exemplary life had won for her the respect of all who knew her.

Much sorrow is felt for our Brother Sollows and his family as this is the first break in the family circle.

We pray that the "God of all Grace" may comfort and sustain these our brothers and sisters in this hour of sorrow.  
S. H. CLARK.

It is with sadness that we report the death of Mrs. Lulu Davis which took place at Forest City, Me., on May 29th, in the 27 year of her age. She was the niece of Mrs. C. B. Houghton of Forest City, Me., and daughter of Sedences Walsh of Canterbury Station, N. B. Her mother was Maggie, daughter of the late Simeon and Rebecca Clark of Millville, N. B. Mrs. Walsh died just after Mrs. Clark's death, leaving Lulu not quite 16 years of age to care for her little sister Ruby not quite five months old, two brothers as well as her grandfather and grandmother Walsh who had been invalids for thirteen years. About four years later she was relieved of his care and work by her father getting married again. Mrs. Davis was engaged about seven years ago and united with the Baptist Church at Forest City, Me. She was ever ready to work for her Master.

When she married and went away to Easton it was only to take up the work there which she had laid down here. She had been in failing health through the winter, and about five weeks before her death she contracted plural pneumonia, and when nearly well of that disease, sciatic rheumatism developed which took her off very quickly. She was conscious up to the last, and when told that she must die, she exclaimed, so young and only married three and a half short years and must I leave my husband and little boy, but if it is the Lord's will, I am ready to go. She then called her loved ones and after telling them all to prepare to meet her, she bid them good bye and went home to meet her loved ones who had gone before.

It was her request that Rev. J. C. McDonald of Forest City should attend the funeral, which he did, preaching from the words, "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord."

The death of Mrs. Bliss McQuarrie of Upper Kent, N. B., occurred at Woodstock, her former home, on Monday, June 10th, after an illness of only a few weeks duration, age 27 years. The deceased was formerly Miss Minnie Boyd, daughter of the late Fendwick Boyd who died only a few months ago.

She was married last December and went to Upper Kent to reside. A few weeks ago she came to visit relatives and friends at Woodstock where she took ill; her condition was not considered serious until a few days before the end came. Sister Minnie was a good Christian girl, having professed religion a number of years ago, and was one that was always faithful in her attendance at the church services and never failed to tell of the power of Jesus to save and keep from sin.

She leaves to mourn their loss a husband, mother, and three sisters, beside a large circle of relatives and friends. The sisters are Mrs. L. T.

Sabine of Greenbush, Mrs. Fred Blaney of Maple Ridge, and Miss Ella Boyd of Woodstock. The funeral took place on Wednesday, June 12th, and was conducted by Rev. H. C. Archer, assisted by Rev. H. S. Dow, the burial taking place at Woodstock. We extend our sympathy to the sorrowing young husband as well as to the other relatives of our deceased sister.

The sudden death of Mr. Frederick H. Hale occurred at Vancouver, B. C., on Friday, June 14th, of heart failure, following a few days illness of a disease of the throat. He was 68 years of age, and was born in Carleton Place, N. B. Mr. Hale was married three times, his last wife being Miss Angeline Faulkner of Kings Co., N. B.

He leaves beside a widow five children, two daughters, Mrs. Dr. Saunders and Mrs. Hancock, and three sons, Archie, Arthur and George H. Hale, all are living in the West. One brother, J. J. Hale of Grafton, N. B., and one sister, Mrs. Zaphen Phillips, of Upper Woodstock, N. B.

Mr. Hale was a prosperous business man, and also a man of genial disposition, and one who made many friends wherever he went. He was a member of the Baptist Church at Woodstock, but was always favorable towards the holiness movement, and assisted in many ways in the work. Sister Hale will be remembered by all our readers in this hour of sorrow. May the blessing of God richly rest upon her.

THE FOLLOWING MESSAGE HAS BEEN RECEIVED AT TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS OF THE S. A. AT TORONTO.

(By Cable)

London, England,  
June 10th, 1912

MY DEAR COMRADES,—If the unexpected blow regarding the loss of my eyesight has not actually fallen, as the newspapers have stated, it is hovering dangerously near. Instead of the restoration of sight for which I have hoped, and for which I know you have so earnestly prayed, the Doctors tell me I am on the very eve of entire darkness.

In a few brief hours my comrades may be under the painful compulsion of announcing that the General is hopelessly blind. In that event, what an indescribably painful loss will be mine, never again to see the light of day, or behold the countenances of my friends, or look into the sympathetic eyes of my comrades; never again to witness that which for over sixty years has been to me the sight of sights—men and women kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

Then, too, I have lost the hope of being able with any facility to write, while it will be an absolute impossibility to read well.

Pile up all my losses, they are many and serious, I admit; but look at the mercies left me!

First, there is my confidence in God. I am not going to allow the existence of a few things which are in conflict with my judgment to interfere with my confidence in His wisdom—confidence that is inspired by a lifelong knowledge of His loving care.

Then, I have not lost the assurance of my own happy relations with my Heavenly Father. I have not lost the confidence and love of my own dear people. I have not lost the inestimable blessing of life.

I want the continued loyalty of my own people, and the heartier co-operation of all men and women whose hearts are fired with the same purpose as my own.

In a few weeks' time I hope to be found once more on the battlefield.

Anyway my dear comrades, in the light or in the dark, you may count upon your General to trust in God and go forward!

...

WILLIAM BOOTH.

## THE HARDEST OPPOSER TO MEET.

By Rev. W. E. Smith.

In a church where I held revival services recently, which possesses a splendid band of sanctified people, who have endured severe persecution, one of their number said to me: "our strongest opponents are those who once professed and seemed to enjoy the experience of holiness." This statement reveals a sad and awful possibility. seldom do we hear such backsliders repudiating their belief in Holiness only they say "we don't believe in your kind." A lady who had been one of the most enthusiastic members of the above mentioned band, simple in dress, sweet in spirit and devoted in life, made a prolonged visit to the West, when she came back to her home church she still professed holiness, but it was very evident that she was not the same. The articles of adornment she had laid aside in her early consecration she again wore. She said she had become more intelligently saved and began to try to get the Holiness people to broaden out, by patronizing Church socials, as she found these were necessary for the life of the young people. But the little band kept on the even terror of their way, living, testifying and shining for God. Of course Sister Compromiser thought as she had been away out West and had seen so much, the humble folk who had stayed at home would stand in awe of her and walk at once in the new light she had received alas for her disappointment. They had been keeping their hearts warm and victorious and soon felt the change in their sister's spiritual temperature. "The glory of the Lord had departed from her soul. Soon she began to find fault with their testimonies. While still professing holiness she became the right hand supporter of the new preacher, who belonged to secret societies, promoted worldly enterprises in the church and gave the cold shoulder to all the members of the holiness band. He remained pastor two years, and was succeeded by a preacher who fell in line with the holiness folk for he saw they had the real blessing.

Sister Compromiser at the first tried to buzz in the ear and tell him all about their inconsistencies and fanaticism as she called them, how they hindered the church and gave him to understand she and her husband were about the only ones who had the right thing. But he had the situation well in hand before the evangelist came. We soon felt the sense of the Lord's love and power that had been in the sanctified band. They were sincere, free unctuous but not fanatical. For nine nights we poured the truth upon the large congregation with no response to an altar call. The holiness people were holding on to God a shouting victory; Sister Compromiser was going around during the revival in unbelief, saying "we could have a revival if it were not for the hindrances." But the break came. The ones who had prayed it down were calm, thankful and helpful in altar work, but Sister Compromiser was elated. She said she knew it was coming, although the very night before she told the pastor's wife "there would be no revival because of these holiness people." She at once became the most prominent in altar work, a woman of commanding personality and having a gift of copious speech she seemed flushed with the spirit of victory. After fifty had prayed for salvation at the altar she was heard remark, "This place could be taken for God if conditions were right." The remark indicated that Sister Compromiser had not been humbled during the revival or led to see her own desolate condition, but came out more fully convinced than ever that she was right and all the others who professed holiness were wrong.

(Continued on page four.)