

October 15, 1912.

THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

BEULAH FUND.

LADIES' BEULAH FUND.

Received since last report:

Mrs. T. W. Moses	\$1.00
Mrs. E. M. Smith	16.00
Previously acknowledged,	645.00

Total received\$662.00

MRS. JOS. BULLOCK, Treas.,
185 Germain St., St. John, N. B.

MEN'S BEULAH FUND.

Previously acknowledged	\$2,799.30
Rev. L. T. Sabine	15.00

\$2,814.30

The Alliance has appointed Revs. S. A. Baker and W. B. Wiggins as collectors of this fund this year and they expect to divide the territory between them; and if possible to visit all the churches to solicit cash subscriptions to this Fund. They aim at closing off the debt at the Beulah Camp Ground and believe it can be done this year. And it will be done if all help.

One brother, a minister, has already offered \$100, and no doubt others will follow his example. If fifty will do this the load will be lifted. No one is confined to this amount. You may give any amount up to \$1000, if you wish. Come on beloved, let us do our best.

W. B. Wiggins.

You will notice that this fund is being continued. We wish this year to clear the debt off Beulah Camp Ground and we will be able to do this if all who are interested in the work will assist us. Brother Joseph Bullock still continues his generous offer to give dollar for dollar for all we may raise on this Fund. Let us see what we can do. His noble wife still continues her offer to give dollar for dollar for all the sisters may raise in the Ladies' Fund. Send the money for the Ladies' Fund to Mrs. Jos. Bullock, St. John, N. B. The money for the Men's Fund to Rev. W. B. Wiggins, Moncton, N. B., or Rev. S. A. Baker, Fredericton, N. B.

A man who makes preaching a secondary matter may be used as a helper, but should not be entrusted with a charge. If farming is his calling, let that be his charge and let him live on his farm and assist financially besides yet, and preach as much as he can.

No man can serve a charge acceptably if he permits his farm, shop, office, or business to keep him from an unconditional submission to go anywhere wherever a Conference led of God may send him. We have never seen a charge that did not demand the whole time and energy of a devoted pastor. A large class needs all his time to keep it in good condition, lead it on to higher heights and greater victories and enlarge the borders keep all his working material active and in good order. A small class needs all his time in order that it may become a large class. A man called of God has his hands full outside of secular labor for wages if he wants to be true to his calling.—*Gospel Banner.*

Love can carry us no farther than the abandonment of self. If you would see the stars in daylight you must go to the bottom of a well and look up; if you would see the star of Bethlehem, go down to the bottom of the well (self) and look up—*G. W.*

OBITUARY.

At the residence of Mr. Glazier Currie, Fredericton, on the 9th inst., Mr. Charles McKeen, of Macinquaac, aged 77 years. Five sisters and two brothers survive him. Mrs. Joel Scott and Mrs. Duncan Currie, of Fredericton, Mrs. James Currie and Mrs. Charles Niles of Macinquaac, and Mrs. George Carter, of St. John. His brothers are, Wentworth McKeen, of Keswick Ridge, and Frank McKeen, of Macinquaac. Brother McKeen professed conversion at a cottage meeting at Macinquaac about two years ago. He bore his sickness with patient resignation to the will of God, and repeatedly declared his abiding trust in Jesus as his Redeemer. The writer conducted the funeral service at the Macinquaac Baptist Church.

On the 5th inst., at the residence of her son, Colin B. Harvey, at Seal Cove, Grand Manan, Mrs. Hannah Harvey, widow of the late William Harvey, passed away peacefully to her rest, aged 85 years. The funeral services were conducted by the Pastor, Rev. G. W. Henderson, in the Reformed Baptist Church, of which Sister Harvey was a charter member. Brother Henderson preached an appropriate sermon from Phil. 1-21, to a large and appreciative congregation of friends and relatives who gathered to pay their last tribute of respect to our aged sister.

The death of Sister Harvey brings back to the memory of the writer the founding of the Seal Cove Reformed Baptist Church. The late Rev. George T. Hartley and some other Brother, visited Seal Cove shortly after the five ministers, viz., the late Rev'd's G. W. MacDonald, Wm. Kinghorn, George T. Hartley and Rev'd's B. Colpitts and G. B. Trafton were disfellowshipped by the F. C. Baptist conference and organized a church composed of four members. Soon afterwards Rev. H. H. Cosman, if my memory serves gave the hand of fellowship to our late Sister Harvey as an additional member to this little band. When the writer arrived there, under engagement with the Missionary Board for a month, he found the church of five members holding their meetings in the home of Brother C. B. Harvey and wife, and mother. Where the little nucleus of a church had been organized, the mother being the only member of the family who had joined this little band; but Brother and Sister Harvey were in sympathy with the holiness movement and most cordially welcomed to their home the holiness ministers and workers.

We immediately looked about for a place to hold revival meetings, and by the assistance of Brother Harvey we procured the upper part of a fish house, where our first revival was held, which resulted in an addition of twelve or fifteen members, some of whom are strong and living members of the church at Seal Cove to this day. Afterward we became the pastor of the North Head and Seal Cove churches, where we enjoyed some of the most blessed revivals of our ministry. There are many people about Grand Manan who are living in our hearts, but those who stood by us, and assumed the needful responsibilities, and in whose homes we always found a most cordial welcome, and without whose assistance the work of holiness could not have been established and maintained, have won a place in our hearts that is more sacred than our words can express.

Preaching, Testimony and Song are grand in Christian work, but there are those who

Correspondence.

Seal Cove, N. B., Oct. 8, 1912.

Dear Highway,—

We praise the Lord for His great love and care over us. We can truly say with David: "No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly."

Our people here are putting in practice Isa. 60-1. "Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee."

They have painted the parsonage on the outside and have presented us with carpets and lace curtains for the inside. They have also ordered lumber to finish the barn, and they expect to grade up about the parsonage soon.

We have been kindly remembered by the brethren with the gifts of two barrels of flour, a barrel of apples and other things, for which we feel grateful.

We have been richly blessed spiritually by the reclaiming of another backslider, this is the fourth reclaimed since we came here. Our work here seems to be prosperous, both in our church and cottage meetings. Some of our people are getting out in a blessed place in the Lord, and we are praying and believing God for wondrous victory all along the line.

Yours, seeking the lost,

G. W. HENDERSON.

NOT UNREASONABLE.

That the people who profess holiness should demonstrate the value of that grace in their daily lives is not an unreasonable demand. Its best evidence to the unbeliever is its fruits, and it is the tug and pull of the daily life that tests a man's piety. The man who is sweet tempered on Sunday, but cross-grained on Monday, does not add to the weight of his profession, however sincere. The man who is kind and courteous to strangers but has no spirit of tenderness or sympathy for his own friends and family, must not blame the critical too severely if they discount such a profession of holiness. Thou that sayest thou shalt not steal, dost thou steal? Thou that teachest kindness to all, art thou unkind to thy wife, thy brother, thy sister, thy father, thy mother? If so, do not condemn those who cannot sanction such a variance of professed faith and works, for their demand is no more unreasonable than that of the canny Scotchman, who, walking along one of the streets of London, noticed a bald-headed chemist at his shop door, and inquired if he had any hair restorer. "Yes, sir," said the chemist. Step inside, please. There's an article I can highly recommend. Testimonials from great men who have used it. It makes the hair grow in twenty-four hours." "Aweel," said the Scot "ye can gie the top o' your heid a bit rub wi' and I'll look back the morn and see if you'r tellin' the truth."

The world says: "The Methodists are no better than other people." This is not true. Yet it is nearer true than we are willing to imagine. Personal religion is amazingly superficial amongst us. How little faith, how little communion with God! How much love of the world; desire of pleasure, of ease, of praise, of getting money! What avails preaching alone, though we could preach like angels.—*John Wesley.*

never sing, nor preach, and whose testimonies are even quiet, who fill an important place in establishing and maintaining the cause of God.—Ed.