THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

to persuade her mother to rise. The next evening the mother came to God.

The people were very kind to us. We have to leave the final results of the meetings with the Lord, but there will be better days for Penniac.

I came home on Nov. 4th, and have been laid by since. Yours for the battle,

C. S. HILYARD.

Somerville, N. B., Nov. 10, 1913.

Dear Editor,—Please find enclosed my renewal for the Highway. I have taken the Highway several years, and it is a great help to me spiritually. The cause of Christ is precious to me. As I read the testimonies of our brothers and sisters, I felt like adding mine. I praise God that he has seen fit to give me a home so near to the little Holiness church of Hartland, where I can hear the Gospel truth. I want to say I am enjoying the blessing of entire sanctification. Praise the Lord forever. I am glad that Jesus said, "This is the will of God, even your sanctification. I well remember when this took place with me. No one near only God and myself. I rose from my knees and sang,

Oh, the blessing and the power that the Lord gave me then,

I never shall forget, I never shall forget; Even now 'tis stealing over me again and again, It lingers with me yet.

> Your brother in Christ, HENRY J. SEELEY.

Beals, Maine, Nov. 11, 1913.

Dear Highway,—I will pen a few lines this morning to let you know that Jesus abides with me, and I have victory in my soul, praise the Lord. Since my labors at Gordonsville I was engaged for a time in pastoral work, and now I am at Beals helping Brother Cosman. We began meetings here on the 6th. We are trusting God to defeat the devil and help us to pull some souls out of the fire and save them as brands plucked from the burning. We are beginning to realize more and more that the statement of St. John is true, that the whole world lieth in wickedness (in the Wicked One.) There is no power in heaven or in earth that can save a soul or liberate a life from the service and bondage of sin but the power of God in Jesus Christ, operating in the heart through the Holy Spirit. If we expect to get people saved and into the possession of eternal life, and thus made fit for heaven, we must continually present these vital truths, which will lead them to a decision and thus to Christ; for if the Son of God makes free, they shall be free indeed—freedom from sins, our outward transgressions, and freedom from sin and inward depravity with all of its manifestations.

Thank God there is regeneration for every penitent heart and sanctification for every obedient soul that will abandon itself to God. Jesus abides in my soul. Bless His name.

Yours in Christ's service,

F. T. WRIGHT.

Dear Highway,—We wish to praise God from whom all blessings flow for His gracious presence with us during the past days, and for the special manifestation of His presence in our services at Penniac which we held for two weeks. Surely the Lord was with us and His power was manifested; many saw themselves and their duty, a few obeyed and were blessed.

Brother Hilyard was with us and the Lord was with him in his preaching, and mighty conviction was manifested. Our brother is a

grand worker and I am sure will be a blessing wherever he goes. He labors faithfully for the salvation of souls. All the people liked him and hope to see him again some time in the future.

We expect to reap results of these services in the future, and hope to see those who know what they ought to do yield themselves to the Saviour. Our work all over the field looks encouraging; meetings good at Marysville and looking forward to a grand quarterly meeting here the last of this month; expect to follow with special services. We give all who can come a cordial invitation to our quarterly meeting, and trust God's blessing to rest upon us.

Yours as ever.

H. SMITH.

Missionary Interests

Regular Contributions

Our regular contributions through the Missionary Societies must be kept up to support our Missionaries.

Special Contributions

needed are for the passage of Brother F. T. Wright to Paulpietersburg, South Africa, and for the return of Brother I. F. Kierstead and wife and two children.

In sending your money to Rev. H. C. Archer, Woodstock, N. B., state the purpose for which you wish it to be used.

Dear Brother Baker,—Enclosed please find my renewal for the Highway. I have enjoyed the Highway very much in the past year. It is a beautiful little paper, free from advertisements. It teaches us only holiness and purity. It also helps and encourages us on our heavenly journey. I wish we were looking for it to come weekly. There is a lot of sickness around here this fall. Just within a few days there have been five funerals. One young man was working on a threshing machine, tending the separator, when a belt caught him, tearing off one arm. He was hurt in the morning and died at night. It surely sent a gloom over the whole place. These words come into my mind, "In the midst of life we are in death." "Be ye also ready, for ye know not the day nor the hour." It stands us in hand to be ready to meet our God, for there is danger on all sides. I could not go through life and feel safe without my Heavenly Guide.

O'tis Jesus guides my footsteps, And He calls my heart his own, Or I would not dare to journey Through this wide world alone.

My heart rejoices in the God of my salvation, to know that I am my Lord's and He is mine. "O praise the Lord with me; come, let us exalt His name together." O, why don't everybody come to the Saviour and taste how good He is. What peace and comfort the Saviour gives! It is worth striving for. I just heard that at Howard Brook three of my little nieces have given their dear little hearts to God, and have been baptized, and their parents have been reclaimed. Praise God! He is answering my prayers every day. I will tell you how good my God is to me. Last Saturday I was sick and feeling miserable and I was alone with a lot of work to do, and I felt I could not do it alone. So all at once my Lord showed me how weak and helpless I was to

trust in my own self, and I threw myself at His precious feet and told Him how I felt. I told Him, if it was His will, to help me and make me better. I told my troubles to Him and put myself into His blessed care. I rose from my knees, rejoiced to see that I was better. I went to work and I felt so refreshed and rested all the afternoon, and when night came I still was refreshed and was not tired. My prayer was answered at once. Oh, how I trust Him. Praise His name forever.

> Your sister in Christ, Mrs P. C. MacKenzie.

Dear Highway,—Brother Tanner's friends will be interested to hear of him through your columns. I visited him last week. He has had a bad hemorrhage, also a bad spell with his heart which has left him very weak, but he was resting easy that day. His faith is strong in Jesus and his face shining with holy light, and could say with the hymn:

I know He's mine, this friend so dear, He lives with me, He's ever near, Ten thousand charms around Him shine, And best of all, I know He's mine.

Yours, trusting in Jesus' blood, that washes whiter than snow.

Mrs. D. W. Blackwood.

PRAYER AS A HABIT.

There is no habit so necessary to the power of a disciple's life, and the effectiveness of his work, as that of prayer—not simply an occasional half hour of supplication, however earnest, but a habitual frame of mind that makes direct and definite petition natural and spontaneous, at any time and about anything. Prayerful contact with God's life and power, so that every touch on the part of others brings out "virtue" from it and from the Master. We are not to think of prayer as common and habitual. There is an attitude and aptitude of mind and heart that is prayer in spirit, like electricity in storage—only waiting for the occasion to become prayer in action. Any employment or enjoyment that would be unfavorable to the prayer spirit is, therefore, inexpedient, if not positively sinful.—Selected.

WHAT EVERY GIRL CAN DO.

The Girl's World suggests fifteen things which every girl can learn before she is fifteen. Not every one can learn to play or sing or paint well enough to give pleasure to her friends, but the following "accomplishments" are within every girl's reach:

Never fuss or fret or fidget. Never keep anybody waiting. Shut the door and shut it softly. Have an hour for rising, and rise. Always know where your things are. Learn to make bread, as well as cake. Keep your own room in tasteful order. Never come to breakfast without a collar. Never go about with your shoes unbuttoned.

Never let a button stay off twenty-four

Speak clearly enough for everybody to understand.

Be patient with the little ones, as you wish your mother to be with you. Never let the day pass without doing some-

thing to make somebody comfortable. The girl who has thoroughly learned all this might be called a "mistress of arts."—Method-

ist Recorder.

They are never alone who are accompanied with noble thoughts.—Sidney.

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