

OBITUARY

J. W. KIERSTEAD.

J. W. Kierstead, a brother of Rev. I. F. Kierstead, was accidentally drowned on the 19th inst. The news of his sudden death came as a great shock to many. Mr. Kierstead retired from the Baptist ministry and engaged in the insurance and real estate business. He served as alderman one year in St. John city, and ran for election for the province on the Liberal ticket in 1912. More recently he entered into other branches of business. Mr. Kierstead leaves to mourn a wife and five children; two brothers, Rev. I. F. Kierstead and Israel H. Kierstead, of Berwick, Kings County, N. B., and one sister. He was 46 years old.

REV. J. M. O'BRYEN.

Rev. J. M. O'Bryen, of Shelbyville, Mo., died suddenly at Ava, Mo., on Sunday, Sept. 6th. Brother O'Bryen was a prominent holiness evangelist. The writer had the pleasure of making his acquaintance at the Chicago convention, and of hearing him preach. He had a quaintness about him that was decidedly pleasing, and yet he was deeply spiritual and full of zeal in the work. His sermon at the convention was on heaven. He has gone to partake of its joys.

LEONARD G. SLIPP.

At the residence of his son, Mr. Frank Slipp, Woodstock, N. B., Sept. 15th, Leonard G. Slipp, in the 94th year of his age. He is survived by four sons, J. W., of Richmond; G. W., of Woodstock, and Frank, at the homestead, and I. E. Slipp, of Plymouth; and one daughter, Mrs. James Slipp, of Fort Fairfield, Me. Many of the readers of the Highway were acquainted with Brother Slipp, being members of the same church with him at Woodstock. He was always zealous in his religious life and conducted services at several places in his earlier life.

SPARKS FROM THE ANVIL.

REV. A. P. GOUTHEY, B. D.

- Carnal seed never blasts.
- Early habits are hard to break.
- Wait until to-morrow before you grumble.
- Can't take out insurance on air-castles.
- A blush is modesty's signal of distress.
- Home is a reproduction of the keeper.
- Hell-traps are always set with sweet bait.
- Uction comes to the preacher not in the study, but in the closet.
- The thief to be most dreaded is the one who steals the morning hour of devotion.
- The worst kind of loneliness is that loneliness that comes from being alone in a crowd.
- The consciousness that one has done right is a strong staff on which to lean in adversity.
- "Put the saints everywhere to work," is the burden of modern effort. "Put the saints everywhere to prayer," is the burden of apostolic effort.
- The holy man bearing cheerfully the slurs and adversity of a carnal world displays more heroism than Bonapart on the field of Austerlitz.

*He that justifieth the wicked and he that condemneth the just, even they both are an abomination to the Lord.—Prov. 17, 15.*

"If prayer brings not that which we seek, it shall bring us that which we need."

Personals.

Rev. Z. M. Miller, of Patten, Me., reports that there is renewed zeal in the work there as a result of Riverside Camp Meeting, and all are much encouraged.

The editor wishes to express his thanks to Brother F. C. Brown, of Middle Southampton, for a nice barrel of New Brunswick apples.

Sister I. N. Brown says of the Highway: "I look for its coming to my lonely home as a welcome guest. Alone and yet not alone, the Comforter abides."

FROM AFRICA TO CANADA.

All will be interested in Sister Kierstead's letters telling of their trip home from Africa. We expect she will accompany Brother Kierstead to Grand Manan. We suggest to the Grand Manan churches that perhaps Brother and Sister Kierstead might remain with them or return and supply the churches there during the fall and winter, after they have finished their tour of the churches.

A note just received from Sister Kierstead states that she spoke at Moncton on Friday evening last, the 25th, and she expects to go to Grand Manan with Brother Kierstead. Their son Karl is improving.

REV. A. F. TANNER.

A letter just to hand from Sister Ella Slipp says: "I am having the pleasure of spending a day and a half with Brother Tanner, and surely it is a privilege for which I sincerely thank God. He is very weak in body. He is very happy and often breaks out in song. Jesus is very real to him; how he praises God for the precious blood and its cleansing power. He gets now and then a real foretaste of the coming glory into which he so soon expects to enter to behold him face to face "whom having not seen we love." He is waiting patiently for the summons to come up higher, and yet he is anxious to enter into the eternal glory of which he has had such sweet foretastes here below. It is truly blessed to have the privilege of visiting our dear brother. I esteem it more of a privilege and joy than I can tell to have the pleasure of seeing one who so dearly loves our Saviour and who is so near to entering the pearly gates."

Sister Slipp speaks very highly of Sister Blackwood, who is so kindly caring for Brother Tanner, who has been sick at her home so long.

HAPPINESS AT HOME.

Probably nineteen-twentieths of the happiness we shall ever have in this world we shall get at home. The independence that comes to a man when his work is over, and he has run out of the storm into the quiet harbor of home, is something real.

It does not make much difference whether we own our own house, or have one little room, we can make that little room a true home. We can people it with such moods that it will be fairly luminous and will be the very perfection of a home.

Against this home none of us should transgress. There we should always treat each other with courtesy. It is often not so difficult to love a person as it is to be courteous to him.

Courtesy is of far greater value than some people seem to think. If we will but be courteous to each other we will soon learn to love each other more wisely, profoundly, not to say lastingly, than we ever did before.—Exchange.

MARRIED

At Woodstock Reformed Baptist Church, Sept. 17th, by Rev. H. S. Dow, Mr. Alton C. Foss and Miss Nettie Dow, both of Scott's Sid-ing, Canterbury, N. B.

At the Methodist parsonage, Plattsburg, N. Y., Sept. 16th, by Rev. J. E. Meed, D. D., Rev. Russell O. Norris, of Schuyler Falls, N. Y., and Miss Ruby L. McLaughlin, of Grafton, N. B.

A very pretty wedding took place at the Reformed Baptist Church, Penniac, York County, Sept. 16th, 1914, by Rev. G. B. Trafton, when Miss Beatrice M. Goodspeed, second daughter of Charles N. Goodspeed, became the bride of William A. Ellis, of Ottawa. The church had been very tastefully decorated by the young friends of the bride with autumn leaves and flowers. The bride entered the church with her father to the strains of the wedding march played by Mrs. Hanford Dunphy, and looked very winsome in a gown of white silk with veil, and carried a beautiful bouquet of white roses, sweet peas and maiden-hair fern. After the ceremony the bride and groom drove to the residence of her father, where a reception was held, after which they went by auto to Fredericton, taking the night train for St. John, thence to Boston, New York and other American cities, and will be at home to their friends in Ottawa after Nov. 1st.

At the home of the bride, Lower Hainesville, Sept. 2nd, Mrs. Alice Haines to Mr. Orman Brewer, of Zealand, by Rev. E. W. Lester.

At the home of Mr. Lewis, of Danvers, N. S., a very pretty wedding took place in the open air, when Mr. Percy Mullen and Miss Minnie Lewis were united in marriage at 4 p. m., Sept. 23rd, the ceremony being performed by Rev. T. W. Moses in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends.

Mr. L. I. Mitchell, of Gibson, and Miss Georgie Archibald, of Fredericton, were united in marriage by Rev. H. Smith at the Reformed Baptist parsonage at Marysville on the 23rd inst. They were unattended. The bride was very becomingly dressed in a blue serge traveling suit with hat to match. The happy couple left on their honeymoon last night and on their return will reside at Gibson.

PRACTICAL MISSIONARY WORK.

The sisters of the Woodstock church are active in missionary work and are making quilts and getting preserves and pickles ready for our returned missionaries, Rev. I. F. and Mrs. Kierstead. A week ago they sent a box of clothing for the boys and Sister Kierstead to Moncton, lest they might need warmer clothing while making their tour of the churches.

Read the notice of the great holiness convention at Cincinnati, Ohio. Rev. W. B. Wiggins, B. A., is the Alliance delegate to the convention; his expenses are to be paid by voluntary contributions. We hope the friends will provide liberally. Send your gifts direct to him at 342 Robinson street, Moncton, N. B. Delegates are invited from any holiness church, the number is not limited. It will be a most delightful meeting.

People have a hard time trying to be happy when they refuse to do the thing that stands in the way of their happiness. We may fool others, but we cannot deceive our own conscience.

"Count your blessings and you will have no time to think of disagreeable things."