

OBITUARY

Died at Lower Millstream, Sept. 6, 1914, Ruby M., aged 6 weeks, infant daughter of Frederick R. and Elizabeth Parlee. Interment in the R. B. cemetery, Head Millstream. Services conducted by the writer.

Another hand is beckoning us,
Another call is given,
And glows once more with angel steps
The path which reaches heaven.

F. H. GRASS.

STOMACH MONEY.

BY CLIFTON L. FOWLER

Upon passing a church building a short time ago, a friend said, "There is a church which is supported by stomach money." Oyster stews, candy pullings, ice cream socials and suppers, have become the props upon which the churches lean to get money with which to conduct the work of the Lord. Over and over again it is said, "Why we simply couldn't raise the money for our church if we didn't have suppers!" In other words, the Lord's work would go by the board if it were not for stomach money. Thank God, that is not true. When the people of God look to Him in faith and repudiate every worldly and satanic method with which they may be tempted to support the work and determinedly say, "We will give, give, give—did you hear it? give, not buy—as the Lord hath prospered us, then and then only is His cause on a scriptural financial basis.

When believers lean on stomach money they make a burlesque of their own faith, they humiliate God's cause before an already skeptical world, depart from the teachings of the Bible, and strip the message of salvation of its glory and power.

But the cause of Christ must be supported. Never was the need greater for financial backing in every department of God's work than at this present hour in this present evil age. The need will never be met by "stomach money." The need, however, will be met. God will lay it upon the hearts of his dear children. The need will be met by heart money.

Jesus said: "Take up thy cross daily and follow me."—Luke ix, 23. He did not say: "Take up thy ice cream freezer daily and follow me."

Paul said: "The Macedonian believers asked with much intreaty that he would receive their gift."—2 Cor. viii, 4. He did not say: "They asked him to accept the proceeds of the bake sale."

The Lord loveth a cheerful giver."—*The Lamp of Life*.

EXPLANATION.

The full amount of the contributions of the churches will be acknowledged in the Highway. In some cases only part appears in the treasurer's report in this issue, as he only acknowledges the cash sent in; but the churches will receive due credit for the full amount.

S. A. B.

In the death of Dr. Daniel Steele, on September 2, the holiness cause and the church lost one of its most faithful veterans, and one of the most scholarly men ever connected with the holiness movement. His works left behind are of a very high order, and will go down in history as among the brightest and most learned works on the subject of holiness. He was a most lovable character, and exemplified in his life the beauty, the power and the glory of this precious truth of perfect love.—*Ch. Witness*.

Personals.

Brother D. F. Knight and the writer visited Brother Franklin Carr at Geary on the 8th inst. We found Brother Carr somewhat stronger than when we last visited him, but he requires constant care, which he receives from willing hands and hearts.

We are very glad to acknowledge kind words for the Highway received from the Northwest from Brother W. B. Webb, of Nakanum, Alta., who has been a Highway reader for many years.

Rev. A. P. Gouthey spent a few hours in Fredericton on the 6th inst. Mrs. Gouthey has joined him at Millville, and they are to spend several days on a hunting trip in that vicinity after the meetings now in progress there are closed.

Brother A. J. Hoyt, of Millville, is going to the State of Washington to spend the winter with his daughter Mrs. Alex. Johnson.

On account of war conditions in Europe, Rev. W. E. Smith has returned to his home in New York State. All will welcome his contributions to the Highway. Brother Smith is under obligations to the Reformed Baptists. We allowed him to take from one of our homes one of the best of wives, and we are of the impression, that it contributed to circumstances that resulted in the loss to us of a talented family, of whom Sister Smith was the only daughter.

THE WHANGDOODLER.

What is a whangdoodler? Originally it was an old backwoods Baptist preacher who would sing-song his sermons. Whangdoodlism is breaking out in the holiness movement. We have young men, a number of them, full of promise, who are becoming first class whangdoodlers, which means they will always be third or fourth class preachers. Whangdoodlers, when they pray, say, "Oh, Lord God-ah, we pray Thee-ah, to come and help us-er, and enable us-er, to serve Thee-er, and to glorify Thy name-er. Oh, God-ah, we want a great revival-er, and to see many souls saved-ah." And the longer they go on the worse they get. When you talk to them they look at you with a silly grin; they really talk very well except when they engage in a religious service; then they begin to sing-song and hand on an "ah" or "er" or "uh," to almost every word. We suppose the devil is to blame for it, for the whangdoodler shames Christians and amuses sinners. Stop the whangdoodler wherever you find him and if possible stamp out whangdoodlism. Sing-songism and "O Lord God-ah, we pray Thee-ah, to come down-ah and bless us-ah" could have been endured with some patience in the backwoods seventy-five years ago, but it ought to be driven out of use and hushed up forever.—*Pentecostal Herald*.

[Amen! We are glad to have this type named. He should have T. W. G. D. R. attached to his name.]

"Death for righteousness is not to be abhorred, but rather to be desired, which assuredly bringeth with it the crown of everlasting glory. These bloody executioners do not persecute Christ's martyrs, but crown them with everlasting felicity."—John Philpot, martyr, A. D. 1555.

Sister Kierstead's letter, which was continued from the Sept. 30th issue of the Highway, will appear in the issue of Oct. 30th.

WELL SPENT SABBATHS.

Who can compute the wealth of the well-spent Sabbath, fifty-two golden opportunities right from the hand of God, each year? What shall we do with them? Can we be trusted with them? Can we be trusted with such untold wealth? Would we spoil, or waste, or mar them? Both in the house of God and in the quiet of our families, or rooms, we may learn of God, may build up the physical, mental and spiritual, and go forth into the new week, girded anew for the task, the trial and the temptation. These heavenly gifts are ours to lift us up toward that which is holiest and best. Dare we seek less for ourselves than God would in His love and wisdom plan for us?

Best of all, each well spent Sabbath, as well as every well spent day, strengthens our love and taste both for the sacred day and for the things that are lovely, true and inspiring. Such a day is an invigorating mental and moral bath.

"Smiles and kisses are all I remember," said a Christian mother yesterday, as she spoke of her children, now grown up. What a blessing that no scars were left upon the memory. Too often the memories of home are preserved only in family jars that were never known to preserve anything good, which are never able to keep anything worth while.—*W. H. Jordan, in Christian Intelligencer*.

GREY'S MILLS MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

The Reformed Baptist Missionary Society at Grey's Mills met at Sister S. H. Bradley's on Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 6th. The meeting opened with singing, prayer and reading of the word. The sisters of the society are preparing a box for our returned missionaries, Brother and Sister Kierstead, consisting of preserves, pickles, a quilt, a comfortable, mittens for the family, etc. We desire to praise God for His precious presence with us in these meetings, for they are seasons of refreshing to our souls. Those of us who are not called upon to go to the foreign fields praise God for the privilege of laboring for Him in the home land. It is our desire that by our prayers and efforts we may help win souls for the Master's kingdom.

VERA WILLIAMS, Sec.

Many men talk to God in prayer in a way that they would not think of talking to the governor of the state, if they went to him with a petition, or an earthly father if they went to him with a request. Let us guard against a great jumble of words when we go to God in prayer. Jesus says we are not heard for our "much speaking." Few things are more distasteful to a really devout soul than to have to listen to a great chattering of meaningless and useless words in prayer. "Lord, teach us how to pray." We can at least guard against a flood of useless words in prayer.—*Pentecostal Herald*.

What do you go to church for? We wish ten persons would write an answer to this question out of the real facts of their heart, as in the sight of God. It would be easy for us to say why we think others go, but why do I go?

We would like the pledges for paying the indebtedness of Riverside Camp Ground paid in as soon as possible, as we wish to reduce the debt right away. We would be delighted to wipe out the full amount if the brethren and sisters would all lift.