

HOW DID HE KNOW?

Going down town one day I sat by a friend on the street car. Presently he took from his pocket a card, wrote something on it and handed it to me. This was what I read: "Mr. Blank, please fit Mr. S. S. with a suit of clothes and charge to my account."

"Well," said I, "that's pretty nice of you. How did you know I needed a new suit so badly?" "The Lord told me to give it to you," he replied. "He certainly told you to do for me just the thing I so much wanted to do and yet was unable to do for myself. I am truly thankful to both him and you," I answered.

"Can't you say? Not a bit of it. The Lord did tell him to give me that suit. The Lord knew I needed it and was unable to get it; and he told this Christian man, who liked both him and me, to give it to me. Certainly, a most natural thing. That's the way the Lord does business, the way he helps folks.

He does not in person go around giving needy preachers and other needy men suits. He just tells his servants to give them what they need. He didn't give his own check for the aid of that struggling school; he just told one who loved him to give it. When I went to talk to an elder in another congregation about buying a manse lot for my newly organized congregation, he said, "That's the very thing to do. I'll give my check right now for \$50 to start you." Why did he do it? The Lord told him to.

I believe that with all my heart. Why did S give a young woman a scholarship in a business college, where she fitted herself to earn \$60 a month instead of the \$5 a week she was getting in a store? The Lord put it in his heart to do it. Why did the preacher, who was preparing his Thanksgiving sermon, stop suddenly, put on his hat and go over to the home of a widow and give her money to buy a fat hen for her Thanksgiving dinner? The Lord told him to go practice what he was getting ready to preach. Every good thought and deed is of the Lord. Listen; hear him; then do what he tells you!—A Passing Preacher in Advance.

To the Editor of the Highway,
Dear Sir,—

Happy greetings to you and all the brethren of the true bands of saints who are steadily holding up and out the blessed truth of perfect love and freedom from all sin. Glory to God! You perhaps know that I have been a home missionary for more than forty years. My special work has been the collecting of good literature for the lumbermen, fishermen and out-lying missions. Some years I have received forty different periodicals. With one exception The Highway was ahead of them all in straight holiness matter and the experience of the saints set forth in its columns, showing that the people are not ashamed to let the church know that they are on the highway of holiness. Praise and glory be to God. The one exception is "The Christian Witness," which is a grand paper.

Yours in the Holy War,

A. T. B. HOWARD.

Gibson, N. B.

Two gentlemen standing at a corner in a Massachusetts town heard a noise, and one asked: "What is that noise?" The other replied, "Oh, that is the pastor of that Holiness church, who is a couple of blocks away, engaged in secret prayer."

BEULAH-ON-THE-ST. JOHN.

The weather is ideal again after two days rain.

We are glad to state that Rev. A. H. Trafton is improving, able to be out some days. Captain Jenkins is also able to take a short walk after his recent illness.

We have new arrivals almost daily. The dormitory is about filled and all of the cottages save two, which are being repaired.

A patriotic concert was held last week at the Rockdale Hotel, consisting of vocal and instrumental music. The ladies contributed homemade candy which sold well. Over \$38.00 was raised I believe for the Red Cross Society. They anticipate holding another concert this week. The ladies meet once a week at one of the cottages to do work for the Red Cross also.

Rev. G. B. and Mrs. Trafton spent Sunday the 8th at St. John, returning Monday.

Mrs. Amanda Boyer has been expecting a visit from her daughter, Ethel, a trained nurse who is expecting to sail for England shortly, as soon as she gets word that she with other nurses and doctors have been called to Victoria to join the others whom British Columbia is sending to establish a hospital with full equipment for supplying 1000 beds for the wounded soldiers. This hospital may be established in England.

Mrs. G. B. Storey continues very ill. Her family are with her. The sons, G. F. and wife,

from Boston, H. E. of California, and Frank of Rothesay; the daughters, Mrs. W. J. Gunning and Mrs. J. E. Fryers of Moncton, Mrs. W. W. Saunders of Moosejaw, and Miss Etta. Sister Storey has the sympathy and prayers of her many friends in this time of trial.

The prayer meetings are very well attended, and are seasons of refreshing.

I. M. K.

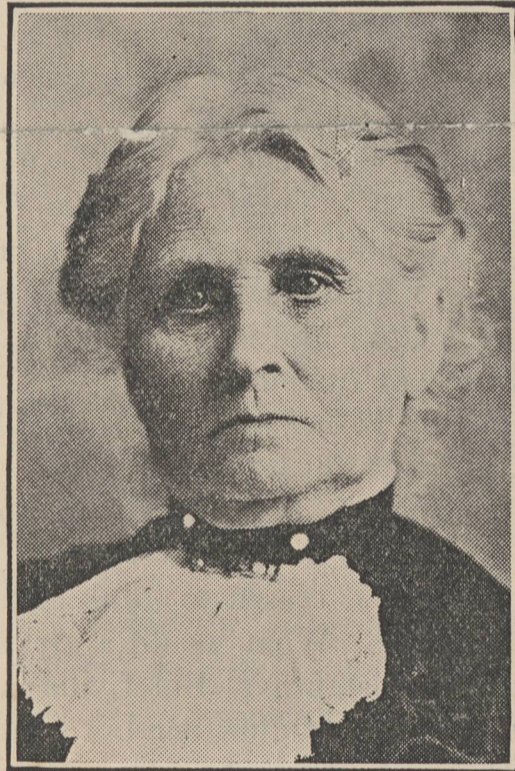
A TIMELY ACROSTIC.

Insidious spirit, whose ignoble name
Nature's accomplished sons have borne with
shame;
Talents which listening Senates might admire,
Ensnared by thee, are quenched in Moloch's
fire.
Man, once the image of his Maker, lies
Prostrate before thee, impotent to rise:
Each power of thought, each high-bred purpose
gone;
Reason, disordered, leaves her tottering throne;
And he whose lofty genius might have trod
Nature's sublimest heights to nature's God,
Cursed by thy withering touch and fetid breath,
Ends a dishonored life in shame and death.

J. Thomas Smith.

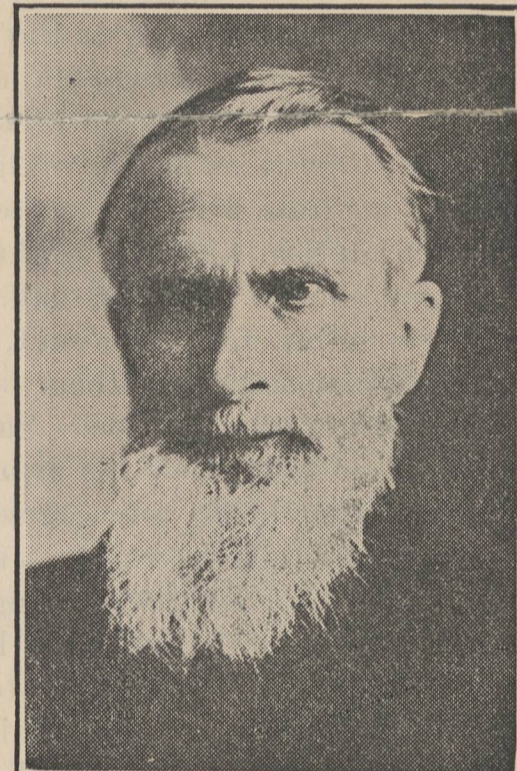
Baltimore, Md.

Keep your experience well oiled with prayer and you will go along steadily.—Mrs. J. Bullock.



MRS. F. H. NOBLE.

Brother Frederick H. Noble of Blaine, Me., is one of the pioneers of the holiness movement in Aroostook County, and has been associated with the Riverside Camp Meetings ever since the Camp Ground was established. He was born at Lower Brighton 74 years ago, and the family moved to Blaine, Me., when he was 10 years old, and he has lived there ever since. He was converted when 10 years of age, and was wholly sanctified 26 years ago. Brother Noble has always been a most honorable man in every sense of the word, and has probably done more to maintain the church and Sunday School in support and regular attendance than any other person in the community for sixty years. During the past few years his eyesight has gradually failed until now he is totally blind; but he still maintains the same steady Christian character and steady unwavering trust in God, and not a murmur escapes his lips. Brother Noble is one of the old type of strong Christian men who have stood steady and true amid the changes that have torn the professed church of Christ; and after the storms have passed that have carried many away they were



DEACON F. H. NOBLE.

found steadily walking in the light firmly established on the "rock of ages."

Sister Noble is a good, faithful Christian wife and mother. While she does not claim the blessing of entire sanctification, she believes in it, and being of a timid disposition she hardly dares to step out on the great promise of this crowning gift of the Holy Spirit. Sister Noble is a great comfort and blessing to her husband, as she reads to him and leads him wherever he wishes to go. What a blessed companionship, when a man and his wife have lived and laboured, enjoyed and suffered together faithfully and affectionately during a period of nearly fifty years, and then to be such a comfort and help to each other after they have surrendered life's labours to the care and management of their children; how it mellows our hearts to see such persons when we behold the tender care for each other that is as fresh and thoughtful, but many fold stronger, than it was in their boyhood and girlhood days.

How we love these dear old strong Christian people which we come in contact with in our Christian work.