

to accept that will whether it makes him happy or miserable. So many seek a delightful feeling and seem to get it, but when the emotion subsides, the foundation of their faith is gone, and the soul is plunged into doubt and fear. They will tell us they thought they had the blessing once but it is gone now. They doubt the reality of the whole thing. The trouble was they were selfish in their seeking; they wanted to be happy rather than holy.

We must ever remember that happiness is only incidental to holiness—one of its by-products. And truly the entirely sanctified soul is the happiest soul in the world. It has found joy only in the will of God. But the soul finds in holiness God's glory is not only conserved, but the highest good of the individual is secured, even though it involve persecution, losses and crosses. The early Christians took joyfully the spoiling of their goods. The carnal heart is dependent on good health, good weather, plenty of friends and money, to guarantee a good time. The fully sanctified soul may be cut off from all these and yet be filled with an unspeakable joy. Always in the most adverse circumstances does the sanctified soul experience the greatest joy. It is then God delights to compensate him for all the loss he has suffered for Jesus' sake. God shows that he can make the soul that fully trusts Him independent of capricious circumstances. But, remember, that no one like the fully sanctified can appreciate the creature comforts of life, when they come in the will of God. Food is more palatable when eaten with a thankful heart. Every physical exercise is sanctified by the word of God and prayer; social contact is delightful when a holy atmosphere prevails.

Oh, no! This world was never benefited by that austere holiness that isolated itself in the caves and dens of the earth, and practiced all manner of austerities hoping thus to attain to that holiness that is pleasing to God. The monks of the middle ages and Simon Stylites, the pillar Saint, made that mistake. Sanctification keeps us in the world and yet we are not of the world. It brings to us the Holy Ghost as an abiding guest. It means reproach and suffering because "the servant is not greater than his Lord." It truly brings us to the place where we can understand spiritual paradoxes:

We have gain through loss;
Joy through sorrow;
Life through death,
Richer through poverty,
Exaltation through abasement,
Strength through becoming weak.

By having nothing as our own we possess all things. We give up the pursuit of the "pleasures of sin which are for a season," to find perfect happiness and soul satisfaction in God.

Some say they have gotten beyond the emotional stage in sanctification. If they have it has been by going backward. Anointings and refreshings await the faithful, obedient soul, who counts all things loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus our Lord.

W. E. S.

MISIONS.

Port Maitland Soc., foreign	\$3.00
Port Maitland Soc., home	3.00
Seal Cove Primary Class	3.00
Mrs. Harry Ellison	4.00
Mrs. Pearl McNally, foreign	1.50
Miss Alice S. Steritt	1.50
Berton Colwell	5.00

H. A. C.,
Treasurer.

Personals.

Sister Alice F. Sterritt says, "I receive the Highway with gladness. It is so good to hear the home news. I am hoping to be present at Beulah again this year, and I am glad to say God is with me."

On Monday evening, while on her way to take a train for a short distance to visit a relative, Mrs. Moore, an elderly lady, whose home is in the vicinity of Boston (formerly Miss Elizabeth Grant, of Southampton), fell on the ice and broke her hip. Mrs. Moore is now in Victoria Hospital, Fredericton.

Sister Howard Cox writes: "Enclosed please find my subscription for the Highway. I praise Jesus every day for salvation. I have joy and peace in serving him who died for us."

Brother E. M. Smith, of Pasadena, Cal., says: "Enclosed please find renewal for the Highway. We are having beautiful weather. Our meetings are grand and the Lord is blessing us."

Sister W. T. Andrews says: "I have been shut in all winter, but Jesus has been very precious to me. I know I am his child. He saves me and keeps me. Praise his dear name. Please find enclosed my renewal for the Highway. I love its clean pages."

Sister Ella Slipp has made seventy-five calls, in which she has prayed in the homes during January and February, which is an excellent beginning for 1915. Surely a worthy example.

We removed Sister Kierstead from the hospital on the 23rd.

Bro. S. Hayden Shaw gives this definite testimony, which we are glad to note, on his 75th birthday. He says: "My seventy-fifth milestone. Born 1840. Born again 1864. Sanctified wholly, 1882. Fifty-one years of prayer life, February 15, 1915." (The Highway congratulates Brother Shaw on this grand record.—Ed.)

We are glad to note that Brother Trask, of Sandford, N. S., is getting out again, having been laid up all winter from the effect of a bad fall.

Brother George A. Cogswell writes: "Enclosed please find my renewal for the Highway. As long as the Highway comes we are sure of a blessing."

Brother B. R. Burt, of Millville, has returned home after spending six weeks with his daughter in Boston, Mass. He made the Editor a pleasant call last week.

FOURTEEN TO ONE.

"A man bought a hog for \$1.50 and fed it \$20 worth of corn, and then sold the hog for \$12. He lost money on the corn, but made \$10.50 on the hog." This story, quoted from Mark Twain, illustrates the financial results of the license system. It costs thousands of dollars every year to take care of the criminals, paupers and defectives made by the liquor traffic. Take it the country over, every one dollar received as revenue from the saloon entails a cost of \$14. What fools these voting taxpayers be! —Wesleyan.

"Depression and discouragement put the most effective weapons into the hands of the devil."

If we magnify the faults of another, we lower ourselves in doing so. We stoop while using the microscope.—Nichols.

MARRIED.

At the residence of Mr. W. N. McLean, North Head, Grand Manan, by Rev. I. F. Kierstead, Mr. William McLean, of North Head, and Miss Grace Lamson, formerly of Fredericton, N. B.

At the residence of Mr. Hatt, North Head, Grand Manan, by Rev. I. F. Kierstead, Mr. Alfred Thomas and Mrs. Lenora Whelpley, both of North Head, Grand Manan, N. B.

At the Reformed Baptist parsonage, at Woodstock, N. B., on Feb. 19th, 1915, by Rev. H. Smith Dow, Harvey Corey and Marion Worthley, both of Houlton, Maine.

At the Reformed Baptist Parsonage, 152 King Street, Fredericton, on February 25th, by Rev. S. A. Baker, Mr. Lorne A. MacDonald of Marysville, N. B., and Miss Pheobe Agnes Banks of Durham Bridge, N. B. Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald will reside at Marysville.

A LONG LOST SON FOUND.

A sister in the Fredericton church, Mrs. John Oldenburg, had given up her son, Randolph Currie, as dead, not having heard from him for eight years of the eighteen years of his absence. The name Randolph Currie appeared in the list of recruits in British Columbia, and on enquiry being made it was discovered to be her long lost son. Another son, Mr. Raymond Currie, and his mother, met the troop train at Newcastle, N. B., and were given permission to accompany the long lost member of the family as far as Moncton. He was on his way to Halifax, N. S., where the troops are to embark for England.

"That sort of self-denial which is the least practiced is the denying ourselves lawful things for the good of others."

"We do not know what it may mean to other human souls for us to be true and faithful any little hour. We do not know what eyes are upon us in the life of the common days—watching us, not critically, but hoping to find some flaw in us, but with most eager desire to learn if indeed there be grace in Christ to help a soul to be faithful."

Dear Highway,—

I am a young man and have just started to follow Jesus, and I am walking and talking with Him. At times my way seems dark, but in the Lord I have put my trust, and carry everything to Him in prayer. Down deep in my heart there is always joy. "The Lord is my Shepherd," and where He leads me I will follow shouting glory to His name.

Friends, let us all rejoice in the Lord and praise Him.

HAROLD ELLISON.

Note.—This young man is assistant keeper of "Ganet Rock" in the Bay of Fundy. We are glad to hear that a man can get salvation even in so lonely and storm-swept place.—Editor.

Good soldiers require hard drilling to fit them for service. Good soldiers of Jesus Christ are exhorted to endure hardness.

Different situations develop strong men and give them opportunities to demonstrate their true qualities.

Wanted.—Not drift wood, but a pastor.

(Rev.) James Hughes,
Galilee, Sask.