

Ministers and Churches.

Rev. C. S. Hilyard is engaged in special services again at Beals, Me. Rev. A. P. Gouthey is assisting. Brother Gouthey has recently held successful meetings at Sebring, Ohio, and at Warren, Pa.

Brother Hilyard has returned from Portland, Me., where he was visiting relatives.

Rev. C. S. Hilyard delivered six lectures in his church at Beals, Me., on Mormonism. He had a packed house.

There is talk of building a church at Wood Island, Grand Manan, in the near future.

We are glad to report Rev. J. H. Coy in the enjoyment of good health and enjoying his pastoral duties much. Two grand blessings.

Rev. H. C. Archer reports meetings at Fort Fairfield good, and some seekers for salvation.

Rev. H. H. Cosman has had Brother F. W. Foster of Fort Fairfield assisting him in his work, and the Lord blessed the work. Brother Cosman says that about forty persons professed conversion since he took the pastorate, and a few have been sanctified wholly, and the people enjoy the preaching of holiness.

The special services being held at Seal Cove, Grand Manan, are increasing in interest.

Rev. W. W. Howe says, "Our meetings are good, and the Lord is blessing us." Brother Howe preached at St. John morning and evening on the 7th inst.

Brother L. C. Watt says, "Our meetings are good. Brother Kierstead is a good preacher, and I think we are very fortunate to get him." Ministers, like other people, are helped when appreciated.—*Editor.*

The Editor expects to attend the quarterly meeting at Fort Fairfield, and hopes to get many new subscribers and renewals for the Highway.

Rev. H. C. Mullen, pastor at Royaltown, is thinking of closing his labors with that church at the close of the pastoral year, and will be glad to correspond with any of our churches with a view of engaging.

We are glad to note by letters from the brethren and sisters that Brother F. T. Wright, pastor of the Seal Cove church, and Rev. I. F. Kierstead, who has become pastor of the North Head church, are highly appreciated by their churches and congregations. This is the first time that these churches have had separate pastors.

Missionaries in India were greatly encouraged by the attitude of King George towards the churches while he was in India. During his stay in that country, he always halted on his journeys for worship on the Lord's Day. The impression made upon the native community was profound.

I'm but a cog in life's vast wheel
That daily makes the same old trip;
Yet what a joy it is to feel

That but for me the wheel might slip!
'Tis something after all, to jog
Along and be a first-class cog.

—*Selected.*

But Peter's fall, which is typical of what we are all tempted to do, has in it a gracious message; for it proclaims the possibility of recovery from any depth of descent and of coming back again from any distance of wandering.—*Alexander MacLaren.*

"During the whole time that Christ was on earth only one person gave enough to attract his attention."

HOW'S THIS FOR A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION?

A little more deed and a little less creed,
A little more giving and a little less greed;
A little more bearing other people's load,
A little more God-speeds on the dusty road;
A little more rose and a little less thorn,
To sweeten the air for the sick and forlorn;
A little more song and a little less glum,
And coins of gold for the uplift of the slum;
A little less kicking the man that is down,
A little more smile and a little less frown;
A little more Golden Rule in marts of trade,
A little more sunshine and a little less shade;
A little more respect for fathers and mothers,
A little less stepping on the toes of others;
A little less knocking and a little more cheer,
For the struggling hero that's left in the rear;
A little more of love and a little less hate,
A little more of neighborly chat at the gate;
A little more of the helping hand by you and me,
A little less of this graveyard sentimentality;
A little more of the flowers in the pathway of life,
A little less on coffins at the end of the strife.

—*Selected.*

HE WAS UNANIMOUSLY ELECTED.

When the term of the old negro preacher had expired he arose and said:

"Brethren, de time am heah fo' de delection ob yo' pastoh for anudder yeah. All dose faborin' me fo' yo' pastoh will please say 'Aye'."

The old preacher had made himself rather unpopular and there was no response.

"Ha," he said; "silence gibs consent allus. I'se yo' pastoh fo' anudder yeah."

The *Examiner* wisely says: "An adequate sense of sin leads inevitably to an adequate conception of the need of forgiveness." The sad truth is that too little is said of the forgiveness of sin in our churches. Sinners are told to "accept Jesus," and nothing is said to them of seeking from God the pardon of their sins. Hence they come to think of sin as a little thing. Of course, to take the Lord as Savior includes forgiveness from God, but it will not do to take it for granted that sinners understand that.

—*Western Recorder.*

Not in husbanding our strength, but in yielding it in service; not in burying our talents, but in administering them; not in hoarding our seed in the barn, but in scattering it; not in following an earthly human policy, but in surrendering ourselves to the will of God, do we find the safe and blessed path. — F. B. Meyer.

Stop in the midst of the bustle and hurry and temptation of the day for thanksgiving and prayer. A few minutes spent alone with God at midday will go far to keep you calm in the midst of the worries and anxieties of modern life.—*R. T. Torrey.*

A good man is happy within himself, and not dependent upon fortune; kind to his friend, temperate to his enemy, religiously just, indefatigably laborious, and he discharges all duties with a constancy and congruity of action. — *Seneca.*

Music is a discipline, and a mistress of order and good manners; she makes the people milder and gentler, more moral and more reasonable. — *Luther.*

HIS WAY.

His way is best.

How long I spent in learning

'Twas only for my highest good He planned,
And all the while His loving heart was yearning

That He might lead me gently by the hand,
And end unrest.

His way is best.

I cease from needless scheming,

And leave the ruling of my life to Him;
All will be well, though now all wrong 'tis seeming;

All will be clear that now to me is dim,
So I am blest.

His way is best.

I may not know the reason

Of all the darkness I am passing through;
But this I know, that every testing season

He makes a blessing, if to Him I'm true,
And so I rest.

His way is best.

When I shall cross the river,

And see my King, my Saviour, face to face,
I'll praise His name forever and forever

For all the way He led, for all the grace
With which He blessed.

—*Exchange.*

TALK! WALK!! WAIT!!! WORK!!!!

To talk with God no breath is lost, Talk on!
To walk with God no strength is lost, Walk on!
To wait on God no time is lost, Wait on!
Little is much when God is in it,
Man's busiest day is not worth God's minute;
Much is little everywhere,
If God the labor does not share;
So work with God, then nothing's lost;
Who works with Him does best and most.

—*Longfellow.*

We have received a telegram from Brother Geo. J. Sebring from Sebring, Fla., dated Feb. 24, saying that Sister Amanda Smith, the great colored evangelist who just recently celebrated her seventy-eighth birthday, passed away to her reward.—*Christian Witness.*

No one of my fellows can do that special work for me which I have come into the world to do; he may do a higher work, but he cannot do my work. I cannot hand over my work to him, any more than I can hand over my responsibilities or my gifts. I must do my work, my own work, with these hands or with these lips which God has given me. I may do little or I may do much. That matters not. It must be my own work.—*Ruskin.*

Most favorable reports are being received of the progress of Christian missions among the Jews in Russia. Everywhere requests are being received for copies of the Scriptures and other Christian literature. The most hopeful field is in Warsaw, where Mr. Zimmerman received sixty applications for baptism during the months of November and December. — *Presbyterian Record.*

We want poet, prophet and priest, who will say, with the old Scotch piper, when ordered to play a retreat, "I never learned to play a retreat, sire."—*Emily Huntington Miller.*

The Pentecostal Herald of March 10th was a testimony number having about five hundred testimonies.