

various denominations of the land, a sort of rendezvous for the few faithful, sanctified souls that are scattered and battered in many of these schools, and a counter-current to the streams of sensualism and scepticism which flow out now from many of these church institutions.

Again, while slow to multiply colleges beyond the supply of safe professors to man them, and of sufficient funds to sustain them, *the Holiness people will do well to increase the number of academies (with Bible seminary adjuncts, where possible) that will take the place of the growingly dangerous public high schools in all sections of the country, and that will, at the same time, be supplying students to the few well located and rightly distributed Holiness colleges.*

The Holiness movement will require from this and appreciate a ministry,—both in the pastorate and in evangelistic work—that is of growing intelligence and that keeps abreast of the times, without the destructive taint of the times upon them. Hence, we must develop our own theological training.

And, with this, there will be a growing demand for ability in authorship, in journalism, and in editorship. For ourselves and others, we will require a fresh and vigorous and consistent literature.

And withal, wherever we, as preachers and as teachers are engaged in connection with the general school life or educational world, we must let our influence for the ethics and for the touch of Holiness be felt.

And against the trend towards "endless genealogies," etc., and to "making of books without end," we must lift up our voice and take our stand in the home and in the church for *Mediocrity in Education and Excellence in Evangelical Witness.*

#### TEMPERANCE DAY.

Dear Highway,—

Sunday, June 20th, was Temperance Day at the Moncton Reformed Baptist church, and although the weather was unfavorable the attendance was fairly good. Brother E. M. Tingley presided, who opened the school with scripture reading and prayer. The classes engaged in their regular exercises after which an excellent programme was rendered as follows:

Violin selection—Everett S. Trites.

Recitation—Chas. Steeves, "Only a Boy."

Recitation — Donald Blakeney, "Two Glasses."

Recitation — Harold Hopper, "Crimson Ballot."

Reading — Miss Idella Mitten, "He Never Blamed the Booze."

Reading — Miss Alice Hopper, "It was Not for the Cursed Drink."

Reading — Clara Somers, "Lilly Blossoms."

Song—By Class Gleaners, "Victory in the Air."

Reading — Beatrice Trites, "Bringing Your Own Cherries."

Duett—Frank and Harold Hopper.

Song—by Class with instrumental accompaniment.

Reading—Mr. E. M. Tingley, "Is it Nothing but Leaves?"

Distribution of papers and benediction by Sister Wiggins.

We appreciate the kindness of the Fort Fair field Review, and the Hartland Observer for free notices of Beulah Camp Meeting. These papers have never made a charge for camp meeting adds.

### Ministers and Churches.

We have an interesting letter from Dr. Sanders, and one from Sister Faith Saunders that she wrote as a private letter to Mrs. Baker and which Mrs. Baker shares with the readers of the Highway, for all will be glad to hear from our young missionary.

Rev. W. B. Wiggins, B. A., visited Westchester Station on the 19th and preached morning and evening on the 20th. While this church has had no pastoral care this year, Bro. Wiggins reports that they have sustained their regular church services and Sunday school and are sending their missionary contributions. Holiness people live and work.

Rev. S. H. and Mrs. Clark celebrated the fifth anniversary of their marriage on the evening of the 21st inst. at Port Maitland, N. S. About sixty of their friends gathered at their home and enjoyed a very pleasant time. Brother Clark baptized three converts at Cedar Lake on the 20th, and received two into the church.

Sunday evening, June 20th, Rev. H. S. Dow preached to the Division of the Sons of Temperance at Woodstock. Rev. B. Colpitts, Scott Act Inspector for the town, and Rev. Mr. Rockwell also gave short addresses.

On Tuesday evening, the 22nd, it being the eleventh anniversary of Rev. H. S. and Mrs. Dow's wedding, a number of their friends surprised them by coming to help them celebrate. After lunch had been served they all withdrew to the parlor, where a handsome new rug had been put down. This was presented to the bride, accompanied by a sum of money to the groom, which he was to invest in a raincoat. The presentation speech was made by Rev. B. Colpitts, followed by prayer by Rev. J. H. Coy. Mr. and Mrs. Dow both spoke briefly, thanking their guests for their kindness.

Rev. W. W. Howe baptised five converts at Grays Mills on the 13th. Brother Howe has decided to remain on the Greys Mills circuit for another year.

Rev. H. C. Archer was in Sussex the first of June on a business trip.

Several of our ministers went to Beulah Camp Ground last week to get things in readiness for the Alliance and Camp Meeting.

We are delighted to hear the good reports coming from many of our churches and Sunday schools.

There is likely to be several changes among our pastors after the Alliance.

Rev. Henry Smith received four new members into the Marysville church on Sunday evening, the 20th inst. Brother Smith drove to Beulah, arriving there on the 22nd. He called on Brother Franklin Carr at Geary on his way. Brother Smith's family will follow him about July 1st.

Rev. J. H. and Sister Coy started for Beulah Camp Ground on the 24th, taking a drive of about 120 miles along the beautiful St. John river.

#### THE ST. JOHN VALLEY RAILWAY.

People from Aroostook and Carleton counties and the upper sections of York County, will please read carefully what our Alliance secretary says about the fares on the St. John Valley Railway.

Those who can catch the early morning train at Centreville will arrive at Fredericton at noon. Those coming by the C. P. R. via St. Marys (Gibson branch) arrive at Fredericton in the evening.

#### CALL ON HIS NAME.

"And it came to pass that whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be delivered."—Joel ii. 32.

Why do I not call on His name? Why do I run to this neighbor and that, when God is so near and will hear my faintest call? Why do I sit down and devise schemes and invent plans? Why not at once roll myself and burden upon the Lord? Straight-forward is the best runner—why do I not run at once to the living God? In vain shall I look for deliverance anywhere else; but with God I shall find it; for here I have His royal SHALL to make it sure.

I need not ask whether I may call upon Him or not, for that word "Whosoever" is a very wide and comprehensive one. Whosoever means me, for it means anybody and everybody who calls upon God. I will therefore follow the leading of the text, and at once call upon the glorious Lord who has made so large a promise.

My case is urgent, and I do not see how I am to be delivered; but this is no business of mine. He who makes the promise will find out ways and means of keeping it. It is mine to obey His commands; it is not mine to direct His counsels. I am His servant, not His solicitor. I call upon Him and He will deliver me.—C. H. Spurgeon.

#### THE FAR LOOK FOR TIRED EYES.

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help." Psa. 121:1.

The remedy for tired eyes—and who has not had them? or, what is the same thing, wearied hearts—is the "far look."

A literary woman once consulted an oculist concerning an ailment of her eyes. Upon examination, he said: "Madam, your eyes are tired; you need to rest them."

After reflecting for a moment, he asked: "Have you any wide views from your home?"

"Oh, yes," she answered with enthusiasm; "from the front porch I can see the noble peaks of the Blue Ridge and from the rear windows I can look out upon the glorious Allegheny foothills."

"Very well," replied the oculist, "that is just what you need. When your eyes feel tired, go look steadily at your mountains for ten minutes—twenty would be better—the far look will rest your eyes."

Tired, weary, troubled one, the far, or the far away—and the upward look is what you need. The "upward look," if concentrated and continuous upon some lofty ideal or prospect, will restore your flagging energies and transform your character. "Our eyes are unto the hills."—P. W. Sinks, in the *Christian Workers' Magazine*.

#### A CHINESE CHRISTIAN AND A PREACHER'S PIPE.

Delegate J. K. Kalaniana'ole, of Hawaii, known to his friends as Prince Cupid, tells of the experience of a Los Angeles divine who was making a trip on horseback up the mountain of Haleakali, one of the famous summits of the Hawaiian Islands. It appears that the minister, who was fond of his pipe, stopping at a little store which was run by a venerable Chinese, inquired if he could buy some tobacco. Very gravely the answer came back: "No can; me no smoke, me no dlink; me Clistian."—Serial Bible Coudse.