

OBITUARY

At Houlton, Me., December 20th, Mrs. Lillian London, wife of Mr. William London, of Montecello, Me. A sorrowing husband and seven children, four brothers and four sisters, survive her. Mrs. London was highly esteemed by all who knew her. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. H. H. Cosman.

Hezekiah Baker of Victoria, died at the Fisher Memorial Hospital at Woodstock, N. B., on the 23rd inst., aged 74 years. He is survived by his wife and three sons and two daughters and a number of grand-children. He was the youngest son of the late Anthony Baker, and uncle of the editor of this paper. Hugh D. Baker, of Lowell, Mass., Rev. F. A. Baker, of Santa Cruz, Calif., T. N. Baker, of Halifax, N. S., Mrs. Simon McLeod, of Columbus, Ohio, and N. T. Baker, of Aggasiz, B. C.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Charles Orser and interment took place at Victoria, N. B.

Rev. S. A. Baker.

Dear Brother,—

Inclosed find my renewal for Highway, and I wish to say that the King's Highway continues to sustain a good reputation among the papers of our home. We are glad to receive and welcome the message of full salvation which it brings to us.

Wishing you and your church a blessed and most prosperous year, I remain,

Your Brother in Christ,

G. A. SELLAR.

We always appreciate Brother Sellar's kind words for the Highway. He has been a regular reader of the Highway for many years.—*Editor.*

A WILL LOST AND FOUND.

There is a quaint story told of a rich man who lost his only son, and, after his own death, his will could not be found. After searching vainly, the state attorney took up the case and ordered his property sold and his estate settled. On the day of the auction a poor old woman who had once nursed his only child, begged the auctioneer to let her buy the picture of the boy. She had only a shilling, but nobody seemed to care for it, so it was knocked down to her. And she went home happy in having the portrait of the child she had loved so dearly. One day when repairing the back of the picture she found a legal document hidden in the wooden back. She hurried to the lawyer and delivered it up with much concern. After he had glanced at it he called her to him and said: "You have certainly made a great find. This is the old man's will, and in it he has left all his property to anybody who loved his boy well enough to buy his picture at the auction sale when the estate is settled."

God, too, has left a will by which all his fortune becomes the inheritance of those who love the Lord Jesus Christ well enough to take Him for their own.—*A. B. Simpson.*

The controlling powers in human life are not intellectual, but emotional. Logic may fail, science may fail, proofs may be discredited, philosophies given up, theologies passed by; but the heart's affections and aspirations abide forever.—*Samuel A. Eliot.*

Continue to show your appreciation of the Highway by sending in your renewals.

Personals.

Brother W. C. Grant of Augusta, Me., visited his old home at Sauthampton recently and enjoyed meeting his many relatives and friends again. Brother Grant says: "I enjoy the Highway greatly, and I am still enjoying full salvation."

Brother G. H. Colwell of Vancouver, B. C., writes: "The Highway is a very welcome guest in our home. We love to read it. We miss the R. B. church out here. I attend the Salvation Army quite often, they have good meetings and I get help there. The Lord is keeping me well saved these days; my trust is in Him. I am glad that holiness was preached in New Brunswick and that it reached me."

Brother W. J. Jones says, "I still love the Highway."

Miss Charlotte Allingham of Woodstock, N. B., has accepted a position with the Singer Sewing Machine Co., in Portland, Me.

Sister Moses Clark of Gibson was taken to Victoria Hospital at Fredericton and underwent a serious operation on the 27th inst.

Sisters H. Lawson and Pheobe Morrell of St. John are visiting friends in Fredericton.

We are always glad to hear from the aged readers of the Highway.

Sister M. H. Miller, of Hartland, N. B., and Sister Louisa B. Everett, of Burnt Land Brook, and Brother Eliphalet Jones, of Knox-ford, N. B., and Sister Reed, of Fredericton, N. B., have all passed the four score mark, and still enjoy reading the Highway.

HIS INTERCESSION.

These intercessory lines — hymn or prayer — were first discovered by an American girl who was wintering in Venice. The text was in old Latin, and was scratched on one of the alabaster columns in St. Mark's Cathedral:

O blessed feet of Jesus,
Weary with seeking me!
Stand at God's bar of Judgment
And intercede for me.

O head so deeply pierced
With thorns that sharpest be,
Bend low before thy Father
And intercede for me.

O knees which bent in anguish
In dark Gethsemane!
Kneel at the throne of Glory
And intercede for me.

Oh, hands that were extended
Upon that awful tree!
Hold up those precious nail prints
Which intercede for me.

A body scarred and wounded,
My sacrifice to be!
Present thy perfect offering
And intercede for me.

O sacred heart! such sorrows
The world may never see,
As that which gave thee warrant
To intercede for me.

RIVERSIDE FUND.

Pledges \$247.00
Previously acknowledged 242.00
Mrs. B. Armstrong 5.00

A Brother very properly says, "Our people must keep the glory on them."

MARRIED

At Fort Fairfield, Me., on January 13th, by Rev. H. C. Archer, Mr. Arthur A. Higgins and Miss Vivian A. Munn, both of Caribou, Maine.

MISSIONS.

Seal Cove \$25.00
Mrs. D. Deplissa 2.00
Friends, Gordonsville 2.00
Mrs. J. D. Patten 10.00
H. C. A.

TALKING WITH GOD.

First, guard zealously a quiet, unhurried spirit. Hurry means flurry. God is never in a hurry. Hurry and speed are opposites. Nothing so hinders one's inner life as letting the time or into one's own spirit.

Second, remember you have come to meet the Master. Not even for more knowledge of the Bible itself, but to know Him better through it, to hear His voice, to realize His presence, to look into His face.

Third, your chief business—for a while at least—is listening, listening to God's voice. There are two parts to prayer—listening and speaking. Listening first, then speaking. Keep first things first. So much prayer is one-sided. God has difficulty to get men to listen to him. What he says to us will make such a difference in what we will say to him. Give God a chance to be heard. Say earnestly: "I will hear what God the Lord will speak."

Fourth, God is an author. He has written a book. He speaks today in that book. Give first place to his book. There are countless other books, helpful and inspiring, written by Godly men. Put these books down on the second shelf—worldly spirit of hurry get into either this wait—put God's book on a shelf by itself. If you have plenty of time for both—good; but give his own book the place in this quiet trysting-time with him.

Fifth, be frank and honest with the Master. His word is certain to reach your heart and life. It is a mirror, and sure to show your mistakes, and sins and meannesses, and pride and selfishness. Let it. Do not excuse and cover up and dodge. Be frank with him. It will show you, too, with gladness to forgive, and his power to cleanse and keep. Let him.—*Rev. S. D. Gordon.*

A writer in the *Herald of Gospel Liberty* responds to the claim of certain loose theologians that the old theology is narrow, while they are broad, etc. He says: "This boasted breadth reminds me of the transformation of the brook in which I swam and fished when a boy. I returned to find that the brook had spread itself out over most of the little valley, and was now a broad expanse of mud and poly-wogs and green slime. Great breadth, but no depth."

"NOT WEARY IN WELL-DOING."

The true, plain path is well-doing. Not brilliant doing, but well-doing. Doing the work of life with a willing mind, a loving heart, with both hands, earnestly diligent in getting good, doing good. In this world all the grand prizes go to a few brilliant people. But what a blessing it is to us, the dim million, to know that God recognizes patient merit, and that the grandest prizes of all are not kept for the brilliant, but for the faithful.—*W. L. Watkinson.*