

A HEART TO HEART TALK WITH PREACHERS.

First, we believe in the call to preach. We believe that, for some reason, the great God of the universe selected us out from among our fellowbeings to bear to them the message of His law, His judgment, His will, His love and mercy, and the salvation He has provided for all men in the gift of His Son Jesus Christ.

There is no office, position, calling or avocation among men so high and holy, and which carries with it the gracious opportunity and fearful responsibilities as that which we occupy. Much depends upon our loyalty to God, the faithfulness and devotion, the earnestness and zeal with which we bear His message to our fellowmen.

Far more depends upon the Christian ministry of a country than most people realize. Give us a pure, Spirit-filled, intelligent and faithful ministry; men who fear God, obey and worship Him; men who love the souls of their fellowbeings, who declare the whole counsel of God, who are zealous for the preservation and promulgation of the divine truths of the Bible; men who believe the Holy Scriptures, and who will faithfully declare the truths contained therein, without fear or favor, and you have largely solved the many problems of human society. A truly consecrated ministry that exalts God and His truth above all things, who believe in the efficacy of the gospel and applies it to all men and conditions of society, is indeed the salt of the earth and the light of the world.

We cannot conceive of social decay, national failure, or commercial stagnation in any country which is blessed with an intelligent, godly ministry, faithful and energetic in all the wide field of its activities, leadership and proclamation of the word of God and the jealous guarding of the best interests of mankind.

The minister of the gospel not only preaches the truth, but he lives before the people the truth which he preaches. His life before his fellowbeings during the week gives emphasis to his message on the Sabbath. He is in closest communion and fellowship with God, and in sympathetic touch with the every-day life of his people. He knows God and His divine power and authority. He knows men, their sinfulness, their helplessness and their imperative needs; and he is intensely desirous to bring the divine love and power of the world's Redeemer in touch with the deep needs of his fellow creatures.

It is unthinkable that a man should believe the Holy Bible with its awful doctrines of sin and its consequences—the eternal punishment of the finally impenitent wicked—and, looking about him, should see on every hand multitudes of immortal beings who are living in constant violation of the word of God and in utter disregard of the atonement made by Christ, and yet should be an easy-going, indolent, half-hearted minister of the gospel. There is no sadder sight than to see a minister with the high calling of God upon him, to preach without seriousness in his life and burden of soul for the lost, and an earnest message with a great heart-cry to the prodigal to return to the Father's house.

The minister of the gospel who is seeking honor, place or wealth, to the neglect of his high and holy calling as the messenger of the Lord, is one of the greatest contradictions in the world. One can but shudder at the thought of such a man meeting his divine Master in the great day of judgment, with the blood of souls whom he has neglected, dripping from

the skirts of his garments. The judgment day will, perhaps, have no criminals so covered with guilt and condemnation, as ministers of the gospel who sought their own glory and advantage instead of the lost souls of their fellowbeings; and there will possibly be no pit in hell so deep with torture, and so horrible, as that into which the unworthy and recreant minister of the gospel will find his unending doom.—*Rev. H. C. Morrison, D. D., in Pentecostal Herald.*

THREE SCORE AND TEN.

There were four women stopping at the W. C. T. U. cottage at Riverside whose birthdays were as follows:

Mrs. M. B. Payson, who was 76 years old June 24th, 1916.

Mrs. Mary Seeley, 70 years old Aug. 7th, 1916.

Mrs. Lizzie Walker will be 70 years of age February 8th, 1917.

And Mrs. Lenora Ketchum will be 70 on March 2nd, 1917.

A Dayton whiskey distillery sent out circulars advertising a "superb whiskey." One of the persons sought as a buyer was a Dr. Abernethy, of Greensboro, N. C. He did not respond to the first offer, and he received shortly, after good commercial fashion, a "follow-up letter," which expressed an affected surprise "that he had not been heard from." His reply is a striking indictment of the "splendid" stuff and its vendors. He said in part:

"You say that you cannot understand why you did not hear from me. Yes, and I, too, am surprised that you have not heard from me.

"You should have heard from me when I drew a fortune of \$30,000 out of the banks and wasted it in riotous living, reveling with other unfortunate men under the demoniac alchemy and spell of your devilish decoction. You should have heard from me when I threw away a reputation equal to that of any young man in America for the privilege of making an out-cast and wreck of myself drinking your vile whiskey.

"I will admit, I have been remiss in not letting you hear from me long before this time. I should have written you with a pen made from the plumage plucked from the bird of paradise that I drove from my contented and happy home; I should have penned you in my heart's blood on the occasion of the burial of my gray haired mother whose heart I broke by my conduct while under the devilish influence of your damnable stuff. I should have kept you informed. I should have 'reported progress.' When I awoke to the sad realization that, from a man carrying degrees and titles of honor from the greatest universities, and started well up the ladder of recognition as the author of more than nineteen historical works I had fallen into mental, moral, physical, and financial bankruptcy, I should have called on you. I should have wended my way into your richly decorated private office in Dayton, the walls of which are crimsoned with the blood of thousands of human wrecks, and there demanded of you that you give me the reward of my faithful vassalage to your devilish, demoralizing, disease-making, mind-wrecking business."—*United Presbyterian.*

The Highway is a few days late this issue on account of the editor being at Riverside Camp Meeting.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. G. O. Emery.

Mrs. Geo. O. Emery died at her home, 42 Pleasant Street, Rumford, R. I., on July 26th, 1916.

Mrs. Emery was the daughter of the late Rev. H. A. Charlton, at one time a well known Baptist minister in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

She is survived by her husband and one daughter, Georgia Emery, also two children by a former marriage, Mrs. Bessie E. Gartley, of Red River, New Mexico, and Harry C. Everett, of East Providence, R. I., and two brothers, S. B. Charlton, Waverly, Mass., and W. S. Charlton, of Blaine, Maine.

Mrs. Gartley was with her mother during her three months' sickness, doing everything that human hands could do.

Mrs. Emery was a member of the First Baptist Church of East Providence, of which her husband was one of the junior deacons.

The Maritime Baptist and Woodstock N. B., papers please copy.

Deacon George P. Bowers.

At Sandford, on July 20th, at his home, George P. Bowers, in his 84th year, passed quietly to eternal rest. Brother Bowers was converted when a boy and by a consistent and devoted life adorned the doctrine of God his Saviour. He was an ardent advocate of the doctrine of entire sanctification as a second definite work of grace, and in the early days of the holiness movement allied himself with the work and was a charter member of the Reformed Baptist church at Sandford, organized in February, 1889, in which he was given the office of deacon, holding it until his death.

Brother Bowers was esteemed by all who knew him and the community loses one of its oldest and most respected citizens, one whose interest in the spiritual welfare of all about him was not lessened as the infirmity of age came upon him. For several years he had been in poor health, though especially of late, still his end was not so soon expected. He died as he lived, trusting alone in the merits of his Redeemer with a faith firm for a part in the first resurrection and eternal bliss with his God. He leaves to mourn their loss a wife, she being Mrs. Robert Bent before marriage, two sons and two daughters,—Reuben, of Kemp, Yar. Co., N. S., Dorris of North Dakota, and Mrs. Edgar Landers, of Sandford; also one sister, Mrs. Ann Reeves, Kelly's Cove, Yar. Co., N. S., together with a large number of relatives and friends.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. L. T. Sabine on July 22nd, and interment was made at the Sandford cemetery.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

TESTIMONY.

Dear Highway:

I am satisfied that you are as clean a paper as is in the world, and I wish to give my testimony through your lines.

I am enjoying full salvation. I have no desire to depart from the old Word, upon which my whole life depends. The sanctification which your columns teach is that which keeps my justification. So I am sweeping on to glory through the true gospel.

S. O. Kinney.

Easton, Me.