

GOOD WORDS FOR HIGHWAY.

Why do I take the Highway? Because it is a clean, bright paper and its pages are full of food for the soul. We have taken it for about eight years, and hope to read it many more. Praise the Lord for His goodness to me. He saves and keeps me every day from all sin. Glory to His name. I am going all the way.

C. W. Churchill.

Fort Fairfield, Me.

Dear Brother Baker:

Please find enclosed my renewal for the Highway. I have taken the paper 22 years, and I prize it very highly. Would not like to be without it. Am glad another year finds me trusting in Jesus and each day proving His power to save from sin under every circumstance and condition in life.

Mrs. R. C. Manning.

St. John, N. B.

Dear Brother Baker:

I am sending my testimony. Have taken the Highway 11 or 12 years. Find lots of good soul food. Am pressing on the upward way. Love the way of holiness. Praise God for cleansing my heart and for the witness within. I expect to be faithful until death and help push the battle for souls. The perilous times have come, brethren, so let's gird up our loins and trim our lamps a little brighter.

Yours for holiness.

F. F. Kimball,

Fort Fairfield, Me.

Dear Editor:

Your request is at hand and I am glad to be able to say I believe in God and am trusting Him to bring me through the trials of this life on the victory side. "I will say of the Lord He is my refuge and my fortress. My God in Him will I trust."

The Highway has been a great help to me. I like it very much and would be pleased to have it published weekly.

I have been a subscriber 17 years, which shows I like it. I have recommended it to my friends and will do so again. I also send renewal for the Highway, the balance to be used for missionary work.

Your Sister in Christ,

Mrs. Ada A. Day.

Graniteville, Mass.

Dear Editor:

I have been a subscriber to the Kings Highway for the past eleven years and enjoy reading it very much. The Lord is blessing me, although for the past year through sickness I have been kept at home, yet He keeps me by His power.

Your Sister,

Mrs. A. S. Hersey.

Fort Fairfield, Me.

"The Kings Highway" is without doubt the best Holiness paper published in Canada, and certainly should be in the home of every member of our denomination and in fact every Holiness person would do well to take this paper. While it is the organ of the Reformed Baptist denomination, yet it is undenominational in its presentation of truth and sets forth the teachings of entire sanctification in its fullness, and has kept clear of side issues and error. It is your paper, and should receive the hearty assistance of all its readers. We are pleased to note the success of the Highway,



Sister Sanders and Family at Balmoral Farm, South Africa.

BALMORAL (MISSIONARY) FARM FUND.

Previously acknowledged . . . . .	\$2,076.9
Amount now needed . . . . .	1,069.49
Received from Mrs. L. C. Brooks . . . . .	2.00
Contributed by Moncton Church:	
Rev. W. B. Wiggins . . . . .	\$ 5.00
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Mrs. I. F. Keirstead (monthly) . . . . .	1.00
Fort Fairfield "Help Meet Class" . . . . .	3.50
Mrs. C. B. Harvey and S. S. Primary Class, Seal Cove, Grand Manan . . . . .	5.00

which is due to the untiring efforts of the editor, for no one but himself knows the work and care there is in connection with the publication of the Highway. Also, we are pleased to know that from the financial standpoint the paper is a success, as for the past fourteen years it has been free from debt. It should be made a weekly paper, and we trust that some time it will be.

May the good work continue.

H. C. Archer.

"Unless our souls are living in communion with God, the Scriptures will not yield us their strength and nourishment."

MOTHER.

Mother was a little woman and never very strong. She had many severe illnesses, and was often at death's door, but she recovered and lived. She had sorrows, but she survived them. She saw her friends depart, and she mourned for them; but she dried her tears, sought out some comforting word in the Book, took up her duty and continued to live.

Mother became a grandmother, and then a great grandmother; she even lived to be a great great grandmother. She died at the age of ninety-six, and she had seen the blessing of God on her children's children and on their children.

She spent her years as mothers do, caring for her home and loving her children, and teaching them to pray, and day and night lifting up her own prayer to God to help her to be a good mother.

In her old age she lived in the home of her son-in-law. He was in business, but his joy in life was the cultivation of flowers. She sat in the window and watched the flowers he planted; and she saw the world go by her window, and smiled serenely as it passed. Her son came out from the city to see her every week. He was employed by a great railway; and he rose step by step to be its president.

Mother did not know how to run a railway, but she had a few simple maxims that directed her own life and constantly guided the judgment of others who had more conspicuous places to fill. "Remember this, my son," she would say in her calm, even voice, "nothing really counts but character," and, "Remember that duty never calls us to be in more than one place at one time."

At last she passed away, with a verse of Scripture on her lips. Hers was a quiet funeral. The minister read from her own Bible, and paid a simple tribute to her memory. And although there was no publicity, the house overflowed with friends who came to pay their last tribute to the memory of mother.

Mother was little and frail; at her death she weighed only eighty pounds; but two special trains were needed to carry her and those who loved her to the cemetery, and the traffic of a great railway system kept out of their way.

In his private car the railway president sat with the minister, and said, "I have tried to carry into my business the ideals I learned of my mother. I hope I have not failed to do so."—Youth's Companion.

THE LORD OUR DWELLING PLACE.

Psa. 10-1.

Abbie C. Morrow.

- 1 A Place of Encouragement.
- 2 A Place of Victory.
- 3 A Place of Promise.
- 4 A Place of Blessing.
- 5 A Place of Refuge.
- 6 A Place of Service.
- 7 A Place of Deliverance.
- 8 A Place of Glory.
- 9 A Place of Power.
- 10 A Place of Love.
- 11 A Place of Revelation.
- 12 A Place of Salvation.

Cheerfulness is like money well expended in charity; the more we dispense of it, the greater our possession.—Victor Hugo.