

OBITUARY

Mrs. Stephen Shaw.

We are sorry to see the death of Sister Shaw after an illness of eight weeks, reported. She was 66 years of age. She is survived by three children, Laverette and Celia, at home, and Mrs. C. C. Shaw, of Royalton. Brother Shaw died about 12 years ago.

The Highway has been a regular visitor in this home for many years and Sister Shaw has always taken a practical interest in our work on holiness lines.

THOUGHTS ON PRAYER.

"And praying, the heaven was opened." Luke 3:21.

When men really pray heaven is always opened.

1. Brevity.

This was a short, instantaneous prayer, yet it brought the result. We are not heard for our much speaking.

2. Directness.

Do not generalize. Be specific. Remember Nehemiah. "For what dost thou make request? So I prayed to the God of heaven." The answer came.

3. Faith.

"All things are possible to them that believe." "I believe God." We believe much about God, but do we really believe Him?

4. Righteousness.

"If I regard iniquity in my heart the Lord will not hear me." Will that not explain many of our unanswered requests?

5. Sincerity.

"Delight thyself in the Lord, and He shall give thee the desires of thy heart." The degrees of delight which dominates an act of service interprets our sincerity.

6. Humanity.

"Not my will but Thine." God knows best. To want to do the thing that God wants done is the height of religious experience.

"Forgive me as I forgive others is what we are taught to pray. Oh, how much we need to search our hearts for the unforgiving spirit!"

7. Forgiveness.

8. Patience.

"Wait patiently for Him." Give me what I need, when I need it, and in the way I need it.—Inner Circle Voice.

TWO KINDS OF ANONYMOUS LETTERS.

We have recently received two kinds of anonymous letters. One an article for publication which always finds its place in the waste basket. The other contained a contribution of five dollars for the "Balmoral Farm Fund" and "Missionary Fund." This kind of anonymous letters are always acceptable, as we know that those who send them wish to give that way, and we acknowledge the gift without knowing the giver. But articles for publication, no matter how timely or good they may be, must be accompanied by the writer's name at least in confidence.—Editor.

Mark these dates. The Reformed Baptist Alliance and Beulah Camp Meeting June 27, July 10. Riverside Camp Meeting, August 4-14.

"Deal gently with the old, for they have come a long way; and be kind to the young, for they have a long journey before them."

Personals.

Brother M. Reicker, of St. John, who has spent several months in Victoria and Carleton and York Counties, holding meetings, attended the quarterly meeting at Woodstock.

Sister Jessie Hooper has been confined to her room much of the time by sickness during several weeks, but is now getting out again.

We are glad to state that Brother D. F. Knight is sufficiently recovered from his recent illness to be able to attend the services again.

Mrs. G. B. Nixon, of Somerville, Carleton County, spent Sunday, the 27th, in Fredericton. She was the guest of Mrs. Walter Jackson.

We are sorry to learn of the illness of Sister J. A. Shea, of Grafton, with pneumonia. Sister Shea is one of our most loyal charter members of the denomination.

Sister Mrs. Jenny Cody and her daughter, Miss Josie, and son, Arthur, of St. John, N. B., are visiting friends in Hartland and vicinity. We were glad to meet them at the quarterly meeting at Woodstock.

THE TRUE WIFE'S KINGDOM.

Home is the true wife's kingdom, says Dr. Miller. There, first of all places, she must be strong and beautiful. She may touch life outside in many ways, if she can do it without slighting the duties that are hers within her own doors.

Very largely does the wife hold in her hands, as a sacred trust, the happiness and the highest good of the hearts that nestle there. The best husband—the truest, the noblest, the gentlest, the richest-hearted—cannot make his home happy if his wife be not, in every reasonable sense, a helpmate to him.

Home happiness does depend on the wife. Her spirit gives the home its atmosphere. Her hands fashion its beauty. Her heart makes its love. And the end is so worthy, so noble, so divine, that no woman who has been called to be a wife, and has listened to the call, should consider any price too great to pay to be the light, the joy, the blessing, the inspiration of a home.

The woman who makes a sweet, beautiful home, filling it with love and prayer and purity, is doing something better than anything else her hands could find to do beneath the skies.—Selected.

THE EVERGREENS.

There are evergreen men and women in the world, praise be to God!—not many of them, but a few. They are not the showy folk. (Nature is an old-fashioned shopkeeper; she never puts her best goods in the window.) They are only the quiet strong folk; they are stronger than fate. The storms of life sweep over them, and the biting frosts creep around them; but the winds and the frosts pass away, and they are still standing, green and straight.—Jerome K. Jerome.

"If we put off repentance another day, we have a day more to repent of, and a day less to repent in."

"Money is a servant. Man invented it to use in exchange. How foolish, then, to worship it, and to forget God in striving for it."

Ministers and Churches.

Rev. H. C. Mullen, of North Head, Grand Manan, is reaping a grand harvest from his labors and the result of the special services recently held at his church with the assistance of Evangelists H. S. and Sister Mullen. Read his report in this paper.

Rev. P. J. Trafton has a report in this issue of the grand victory in the services at Hartland, where he was assisted by Evangelist George J. Kunz, of Syracuse, N.Y., with whom all were delighted.

Rev. W. B. and Mrs. Wiggins are enjoying a visit with Dr. J. E. and Mrs. Jewett at Woodstock, and their old friends are delighted to have them among them. Brother Wiggins was pastor of the Woodstock Church for eleven years, and has now served the Moncton Church nine years.

Rev. A. H. Trafton preaches regularly at Greenbush and Beddell Settlement. His address is Woodstock, N. B.

Rev. H. C. Archer has resigned as pastor of Fort Fairfield Church, much to the regret of his people. He has not as yet settled on any plan for the future. But we hope he will decide to spend a couple of months at Beulah Camp ground after the camp meeting, and will find his health sufficiently recovered to re-enter pastoral or evangelistic work. Brother Archer has had excellent success in his pastoral work at Fort Fairfield, and won the general esteem of the townspeople.

The time has again arrived when our churches hold their annual business meetings and take into consideration the question of pastoral care for the coming year. There is likely to be several changes among the pastors after the meeting of the Alliance, which takes place the last few days in June. Several pastors have intimated that they are thinking of changing, but only Brother Smith, of Marysville, has authorized us to say that he was open for correspondence relative to an engagement as pastor.

Rev. I. F. and Sister Keirstead are having a considerable revival interest at Clarkville.

Rev. I. F. Keirstead presented the editor of the Highway with a fine Aladdin Lamp, when lighted, it makes the other lamps look red, as though they blushed in its presence.

THE AGED MINISTER.

By Uncle Josh.

I heard one day a pastor say, "My work is well nigh done. I've toiled along amid the throng and many souls I've won. My eyes are dim, my limbs are slim, I'm full of aches and pain; yet I must preach and try to teach and drive through snow and rain. I've paid my way, I'm proud to say, and given my very best. I could retire without much fire, and table poorly spread. My wife and I could sit and sigh and wish that we were dead." Thus fade the lives of men and wives, who cheered us on our way. God's men of might drop out of sight, and then—we stop their pay.—Sel.

TESTIMONY.

I praise God for the privilege of attending the quarterly meeting. I came here saved and kept by divine power, and have received more spiritual strength in these services, for which I praise God. His is the glory.

Mrs. Dolph E. Nixon.