

**OBITUARY.**

Rev. G. M. Campbell

Rev. G. M. Campbell, one of the leading Methodist ministers of N. B., died this week in New York, after a short illness of pneumonia. In Mr. Campbell's death New Brunswick suffers the loss of one of its leading orators, and one of its most popular preachers.

Mrs. G. W. Vanwart.

Many friends will regret to hear of the death of Mrs. G. W. Vanwart, which took place at the home of her daughter at Cambridge, Mass., Sunday, aged 74 years. Her late husband carried on a successful dry goods business in Woodstock for over half a century. Deceased has been in the habit of spending the winter months with her daughter in Cambridge, where she met with an accident by falling on the street which doubtless hastened her death.

She is survived by three daughters, Mrs. J. N. W. Winslow, of Woodstock, Mrs. Jarvis S. Stinson, of Cambridge, Mass., and Mrs. G. Hugh Harrison, of Chatham, N. B. Her remains were brought to Woodstock for interment.

**WORD TESTIMONIES.**

Sister Bragdon, of Hartfield, says: I love the Highway, and enjoy reading its pages.

Brother Silas Burt, of Royalton, says: I am glad that the precious blood of Christ sanctifies me and keeps me in these days.

"Break off the yoke of inbred sin,  
And fully let my spirit free,  
I cannot rest till pure within,  
Till am wholly lost in thee."

Sister Alma Hartley, of Mountain View, Calif., says: I surely have much to be thankful for. The Lord has indeed been gracious to me, for which I praise him with all my heart. He is very precious to me these days.

Sister B. Steele, of Norton, N. B., says: Please find enclosed my renewal for the Highway. I enjoy reading its pages, as there is so much good spiritual help in them. I can say this morning, the Lord keeps me amid all the troubles of this life.

Rev. W. E. Smith, Monroeton, Pa., says: May you have a blessed Christmas and receive much cheer. The Highway is fine. The first page is just the thing, and full of good pointed things. Will be glad to help you all I can. My heart is full of love for the holy people everywhere. The blessing was never more real to me than it is today.

Mrs. Stephenson, of Fredericton, says: I am sending my renewal for the Highway, which I enjoy so much.

Brother George B. Thomas, of Grand Manan, says: Our church is still closed. We miss the services so much. We enjoy the Highway, and would miss it very much if it did not come to our home.

We must have joy to be joyful, or even to "make a joyful noise unto the Lord."

**CHIPS FROM THE LUMBERJACK'S AX.**

Evangelist Dave Hill.

No man ever got so low that he did not want to be a man.

God does not expect anything from a man except good common sense.

A man who does not feel his need to pray is not within a million miles of God.

A lot of Christians don't believe the Bible. They only think they believe it.

Sinners do not want a Saviour today, because they do not know they are lost.

Are you as much interested in your family altar as in your dining room table?

Don't come around here and tell me consecration is an easy thing—I know better.

The only thing that ails me is that I have got the real old Evangelical spirit and fire.

A church that can't get people saved from sin does not deserve the name of a church.

If Jesus could pray for me to be sanctified, I ought not to be ashamed to say He does it.

To think you can get where you will never have temptation or conflict is foolishness.

The saddest thing in my life is what I might have done—opportunities gone by forever.

The American people seem to want about the best of everything, except in religion. There, any old thing will do.

I don't know when Jesus is coming; but He's coming and I hope He may come before I get through preaching.

Real religion will start a family altar in every home in the country, and God knows the children of this day need one.

Those who use their tongues to lick their neighbors are the ones who never use them much to pray.

O, if I only had some way of making you understand what I know and plunge in and get what I have!

If there is any one thing more than another the average church member is lean on, it is praying.

I'll not insult the Lord Jesus by blowing tobacco smoke in His face, if He goes down town with me.

Say, folks, quit your hanging around on the edge and grumbling and growling—tumble in—fall in line with God's eternal truths and get the glory.

It has become mighty unpopular nowadays to believe the Bible, even in some pulpits, because preachers and people are worshipping the God of public opinion.

If growing in grace is getting a little better each day, some Christians seem to be growing in the wrong direction—withering in grace instead of growing in grace.

When a person gets the kind of religion the Evangelical church stands for, he's got real good religion; that's why I'm hanging on to my place in the Evangelical church.

The people of this country are going to hell, because they have no place to get saved, and the reason they have no place to get saved is because God has no place where conditions are met that he can pour out his Spirit.

Dave Hill declares he does not abuse the church, that he loves the church, and would die for it, but that he means to do his best to puncture a lot of things the devil has dragged into the church that Jesus Christ never meant to be there.—**Christian Witness.**

**THE HIGHWAY SUPPLEMENTARY FUND.**

Charles E. Churchill .....\$3.00

**A NEW EXPERIENCE.**

Last week we had the pleasure of visiting a lumber camp, which was indeed a new experience. We had an invitation to visit Hay Brothers' camp and to hold a service. We reached there early in the afternoon, found a nice large camp, and a warm welcome. A lady cook is kept busy catering to some thirty men, with good appetites, and they surely relish all the good things she cooks by the speed in which they despatched a steaming hot supper. The tables were laden with all that heart could wish.

In the evening we had a song service, the men joining in, followed by a talk on the Christ child (being so near Christmas) which we believe they all appreciated. Some of our members being there, testified to the saving and keeping power of God in the lumber woods.

**Brother Graham Blaney gives them a service twice a week recently.**

After the service, the boss, Mr. Perly Harris, presented me in behalf of himself and men with a Christmas gift of \$18.50.

We tried to thank them for this great kindness, and pray the Lord may bless each one richly in all temporal as well as spiritual blessings.

We were on the road quite early next morning, made five calls on our way home, and trust our trip was not in vain.

**I. M. KEIRSTEAD.**

**A SATISFYING RELIGION.**

There is a religion which is satisfying. I will call your attention to four features of it:

First, a sense of conscious favor of God. You feel that God loves you, that he holds you in his arms.

Second, the consciousness that He has made you good. If the world pours into your lap all its wealth and honors, you would still be a miserable creature unless you knew that you were good and honest and true and pure.

Third, the consciousness that you are doing your duty to the Lord and to those about you.

Fourth, the assurance that all is going to be well. There may be difficulties in the way now; but if we have the assurance in our hearts that all will be well in the end, it will bring satisfaction.

And this satisfying religion you can have without money and without price on the simple conditions that you go right down and submit yourself to Christ, believe in Him, and trust in Him.—**General Booth.**

We must have love before we can have our love perfected.