



OBITUARY.

Henry R. Lee.

Mr. Henry R. Lee, of 16 Brooks street, St. John, died May 4th of a lingering illness. He leaves a wife, one son and one daughter to mourn their loss. Services were conducted at the house by Rev. C. S. Hil-yard. The remains were taken to Brown's Flats for burial.

I LOVE TO SING.

I love to sing the praises
Of my Saviour and my King!
I love to sing about Him
And to make the welkin ring!
He has filled my soul with glory,
He has blessed me o'er and o'er.
Praise God! I mean to serve Him
And to love Him more and more.

1st Chorus—

I love to sing
And praise my King.
I love to sing and testify
Of peace I have within.
He blessed my soul,
And made me whole.
I'll never cease to praise Him
While He gives me breath to sing.

You have heard this wondrous story
Many times before, I know.
'Tis ringing in the hearts of men
Who sing it as they go.
Won't you listen to the story
Once again and then decide
To let the Holy Spirit
In your heart for aye abide?

2nd Chorus—

O come today!
Do not delay.
'Twill grieve our loving Saviour
If you turn from Him away.
Now while we sing,
O come and bring
Your hearts unto the altar
Of our blessed Lord and King.

If you let your heart be melted
By the Father's Holy love,
'Twill bring you such a blessing
As can come from Heaven above.
It will fill your soul with glory
So that you will understand
God's sanctifying power
As He leads you by the hand.

1st and 2nd Chorus.

REPENTANCE.

Repentance begins in the humiliation of the heart, and ends in the reformation of the life. You cannot repent too soon. There is no day like today. Yesterday is gone; tomorrow is God's, not your own: and think how sad it will be to have your evidences to seek when your cause is to be tried: to have your oil to get, when you should have it to burn.

"A little child was asked to give a definition of faith. She replied, 'Faith is doing God's will and asking no questions.' I wish we might think about this and make it a part of our lives. May our faith become more child-like."

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

I enclose a Postal Note for renewal of the Highway, which I enjoy reading very much.

I thank the dear Lord for his care over me, and I am glad that the blood of Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son, cleanses us from all sin. Blessed be his precious name forever!

Yours sincerely,
MRS. GEO. W. BISHOP.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

I gladly give you my subscription for the Highway. I enjoy reading it very much indeed and do not want to miss it.

I think it wonderful that the Misses Sterritt Sisters have so soon acquired enough Zulu language to be able to do some mission work among the natives.

JOHN W. BAKER.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

The Highway has continued to come here addressed to P. G. Blaney since his death, though his subscription expired in May, 1922.

I enclose three dollars (\$3.00) to pay up this subscription and to secure the paper (which I have learned to love) for one year in my own name. I think it is a splendid paper, full of wonderful helps, and I trust that I may never again be without it.

I also inclose a hymn, which God inspired me to write at the time He sanctified my heart, and which is my personal testimony. It can be sung to the tune of "Just Because He Loved Me So."

Your sister in Christ,
MRS. R. ALEXANDER BLANEY.

"OUT OF JOINT."

"I don't like that way of doing things." This is a remark of Brother Soreheart, who sits in the back seat, looks on to see if the revival is going to be a success, and inwardly hopes that the work will fail, so his prophecy will come true. Brother Faithful approached this brother one day, and asked confidentially the cause of his dissatisfaction. Brother Soreheart said to him (though he would not have all people know it for the world), "I proposed a plan one time and no one paid any attention to it. They would not support my plan, and I will not support theirs." Is that the cause of all your sore feelings, asked Brother Faithful. "Yes, that is the cause of all my trouble; they would not support my plan, and I am not going to support theirs," was the reply. Well, brother, you are very frank, indeed, for one of your kind, said Brother Faithful, but withal, I cannot see much of Jesus in your spirit. You require "an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth," support for support. All this Jesus plainly condemned. It is evident that your "way of doing things" is not what it ought to be, and certainly needs revision. Your spirit and conduct must be changed before you can have much influence with God, or before people who know you well, will have much faith in your salvation.—Sel.

REV. H. S. DOW, PRESIDENT OF THE ALLIANCE

The Thirty-fifth Annual Session of the 'Alliance of the Reformed Baptist Church of Canada' will convene at Beulah Camp Ground on Wednesday, June 27th, 1923, at 10.30 a. m. The first business session will take place in the afternoon at 2 o'clock. All the pastors, as well as two delegates from each church, as also one delegate from each missionary society, are expected to be present. **Beloved, let us have a good delegation this year.**

THE SECRETARY.

MISSIONARY FUND.

Miss Laura Crouse (native worker)	\$50.00
MacCallum Boys	.75
Mrs. J. W. Greenlaw (Sterritt Sisters)	3.00
Mrs. Moses Summers (Sterritt Sisters)	5.00
Sunbeam Class No. 8, Moncton (Foreign)	10.19
Class Volunteers, Moncton (Foreign)	10.00
Mrs. J. W. Mooers (Sterritt Sisters)	10.00
Mrs. J. W. Mooers (native worker)	15.00

Will those who subscribed for the Sterritt Sisters' Salary, please send in their money either by mail or by the delegates coming to the Alliance.

Our missionaries are doing good work, and as we are to be under the extra expense in providing a house and furniture for Brother and Sister Paul Sanders, we will need considerable extra money, and we believe our friends will gladly furnish the outfit for them. We expect a glad, ready and ample response.

We would like the missionary societies to state when they send their money which department of the missionary work they want it divided with and the portion to each: General missionary fund, home missions, Sterritt Sisters' salary, native workers or H. Paul Sanders' house and furnishings and salary. It is your money and we wish to expend it as you wish.

S. A. BAKER, Treasurer.

Be perfect. It is what you are that counts with God. The greatest of the great verbs of life is the verb "to be." Earth may ask, "What have you?" Heaven may ask, "What did you?" But the God of all ages will ask, "What are you?"