

## MINISTERS AND CHURCHES.

Rev. P. J. Trafton held a service at Woodland, York Co., N. B., Sunday afternoon, Sept. 16th. He was accompanied by Clarence N. Goodspeed, who took his auto. Charles McQuarrie and Samule Minue, both assisted in the service.

Brother Trafton has resumed his Bible study class. It met for the first time this season at Mrs. Clarence N. Goodspeed's Friday evening, Sept. 14th, and at the parsonage the 21st inst.

Rev. M. Ella Slipp has taken charge of Grey's Mills Church and reports good services and prospect of gracious blessings in store for both church and community.

Rev. A. H. Trafton preached there on Sunday, Sept. 23rd, and his sermon was much enjoyed.

The special meetings at Marysville are very good, and several have manifested their desire for salvation.

Rev. L. T. Sabine, who has been aiding the New Tuskett Church, as he could spare the time from his own circuit, expects D. V. to have baptism there Oct. 21st. He expects to begin special services on his own field, assisted by Rev. W. W. Howe about Nov. 1st.

Licentiate eo. A. Rogers, of Benton, who has been supplying for the North Head, Grand Manan, Church during the summer months, returned to the E. N. College, Wollaston, Mass., on Sept. 10th.

Licentiate C. R. Hagerman, who has been supplying for the pastor of the Calais Church during the summer months, also returned to the E. N. College, Wollaston, Sept. 10th.

Licentiate Geo. A. Rogers spent a week at his home at Benton before he returned to College and preached once at his home church at Springfield, Sept. 4th to a very interested congregation from I. Sam. 20:3. He also preached at Meductic Sunday evening, Sept. 9th from 2 Cor. 5-10, which was very much enjoyed by all.

Licentiate L. J. Sears, of Port Maitland, N. S., has consented to remain with the church at St. John for the present year.

We are glad to learn that Rev. Ida M. Kierstead, of Royalton, was able to attend Church Sunday, Oct. 23rd, the first service since Riverside Camp Meeting. She is slowly regaining her health, though never free from pain.

Rev. G. B. Trafton has been ill at his home in St. John with an attack of bronchitis, but is improving.

Rev. S. H. Clark is back to his post as pastor at Calais, after spending some months at Beulah Camp Grounds, as also visiting in N. S.

## HAVE YOU RENEWED?

Have you renewed your subscription to the Highway? The date on the name tab shows how you stand on our list. This is a good time of year to send in your renewal.

We very heartily thank those who have renewed. We are always ready to receive new subscriptions also.

A world that is burdened with guilt and hungry for bread and thirsting for springs that will satisfy will never be helped by movies in the pulpit.

## PERSONALS.

Mrs. J. H. Coy is at present with her daughter, Mrs. James Harding, at Upper Maugerville.

Miss Dorothy M. Trafton, R. N., leaves to take up her work at Winsted, Conn., on Monday, Oct. 1st.

Rev. L. T. Sabone expects to take his son, Ralph, to Springfield, Mass., for another operation on his eye. He reports that Mrs. Sabine continues ill.

Miss Martha Thurston, of Sandford, has gone to Boston to enter a hospital to train for nursing.

Mrs. Harriet Wetmore, of Cedar Lake, N. S., continues to be in poor health of body, but is strong in faith and finds Jesus to be very precious to her these days.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Culberson, of Waterville, N. B., are now in Somerville, Mass., for a while. They are able to attend the holiness church in West Somerville, and are enjoying the presence of Jesus there as at home.

We are sorry to learn of the sudden death of Mrs. Elizabeth Shaw as recorded in this issue, as also of the departure of Mrs. Mary Seeley, of Durant, Oklahoma. The death notice came too late for this issue, but will appear in the next. Both Sister Shaw and Sister Seeley were godly women and will be greatly missed, not only by their immediate family and friends and the church, but by a host of friends far and near. To die is indeed eternal gain to these dear saints.

The W. C. T. U. Provincial Convention met in Moncton, Sept. 24-28. The delegates from Fredericton were Mrs. Judson Barker and Mrs. Harvey True, who were entertained by Rev. S. A. and Mrs. Baker.

Those from Woodstock were Mrs. Ernest Holyoke and Mrs. Charles O. Mutch, who made their home with the editor and wife.

We were glad to meet these friends and they all said they enjoyed their visit to Moncton very much.

## MISSIONARY FUND.

Friends in Yarmouth, N. S., by Mrs.

Jessie H. Miner (foreign) .....\$25.00

Mis Isabel Somers (native worker 1.00

Waterville (Car. Co.) Church (for-

foreign) per Mrs. Culberson ..... 12.00

Mrs. Duncan Johnson's S. S. Class,

Penniac, N. B. (foreign) ..... 12.10

Our people will please keep in mind the special purpose for which we are asking gifts, viz.

Furniture for H. Paul Sanders and wife.

Seats for the missionary church.

Special gift for Mrs. Sanders and gifts for our missionaries.

Let us remember that the more our sacrifices the richer our blessings.

S. A. BAKER,  
Moncton, N. B. Treasurer.

## OBITUARY.

Muriel A. Orr.

The death of Miss Muriel A. Orr occurred at the home of her adopted parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Power, Turtle Creek, on Sept. 25th, after an illness of several months, aged 25 years. She was a member of the Moncton Church.

## NOTICE.

The Minutes of Alliance are being printed and will soon be sent out. Will those who receive them, see to it that all those who have given to the Alliance Fund receive a copy? The list of names will be sent in each bundle sent out.

## BOB BURDETTE ON CHURCH GOING.

So you are not going to church this morning, my son?"

"Ah, yes, I see. 'That music is not good;' that's a pity. That's what you go to Church for, to hear music. And the less we pay the better music we demand.

"'And the pews are not comfortable.' That's too bad, the Sabbath is a day of rest, and we go to church for repose. The less we do through the week, the more rest we clamor for on the Sabbath.

"'The Church is so far away; it is too far to walk, and I detest riding in a street-car, and they're always crowded on the Sabbath.' That is indeed distressing. Sometimes when I think how much farther away heaven is than the church, and that there are no conveyances of any description on the road, I do wonder how some of us are going to get there.

"'And the sermon is so long, always.' All these things are, indeed, to be regretted. I would regret them more sincerely, my boy, did I not know that you will often squeeze into a stuffed street car with a hundred other men, breathing an incense of whiskey, beer, and tobacco, hang on a strap by your eyelids for two miles and then pay fifty cents for the privilege of sitting on a rough plank in the broiling sun for two hours longer, while in the intervals of the game a scratch band will blow discordant thunder out of a dozen misfit horns into your ears, and come home to talk the rest of the family into a state of aural paralysis about 'the dandiest game you ever saw played on that ground.'

"Ah, my boy! You see what staying away from church does. It develops a habit of lying. There isn't one man in a hundred who could go on the witness stand and give, under oath, the same reasons for not going to church that he gives to his family every Sabbath morning. My son, if you don't think you ought to go, you wouldn't make any excuses for not going."—Robert Burdette.

"The reason the world sees so little in Christianity is that the world is looking for little things—has small conceptions. The revelation of Jesus Christ, being from the Infinite, is big with bigness. One must indeed climb to the mountain top of vision in order to receive the fundamental truth of the gospel. Who but the Almighty would first have dared this thought: God enriched, through the deprivation of the Son, carrying throughout eternity the full measure of human experience, with humanity itself lifted up into a true and complete unity with God in Christ Jesus! That is Christianity."

I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true; I am not bound to succeed, but I am bound to live up to what light I have.—Lincoln.