

Bride. I. Cor. 12:13. This baptism of the Spirit is the promise of the Father (Acts 1:4), and the promise of the Son (Jno. 7:39) and for us and our "children and as many as the Lord our God shall call" (Acts 2:39). All believers feel the drawing and wooing of the Holy Spirit to the yieldedness that brings this Pentecostal blessing. It is then the soul enters the beauty parlors of the Heavenly Specialist who guarantees a perfection of beauty without charge. "We know that when He shall appear we shall be like him."

We may say this if we have entered into "this rest" (the heavenly beauty parlors) and are constantly yielded to the Spirit and walking in the Light. Then only are we ready to meet Jesus.

H. C. SANDERS.

PRESENTATION.

At the Reformed Baptist parsonage, St. John, on Wednesday evening, about 50 members gave the pastor and wife an agreeable surprise. After assembling, Brother Bubar in behalf of the Men's Bible Class, presented to the teacher, Rev. C. S. Hilyard, a very fine eight-day clock, and Sister Foley in behalf of the ladies, presented to Mrs. Hilyard a very fine winter coat; and Brother Cosman, in behalf of the congregation, presented to the pastor a purse of \$28.50. The superintendent of the Sunday School seemed to be enjoying their great surprise, when the pastor turned and in behalf of the Sunday School, presented to Arthur Saunders a fine fountain pen with his initials engraved upon it.

These were some surprises for one evening, after which the ladies served refreshments. The evening was spent in singing, closing at a late hour. May many blessings attend these kind donors.

C. S. HILYARD.

ONLY JESUS

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feet shouting the praise of God and others prostrate under the power of God.

Our heart yearns for these old time revivals and camp meetings. But Jesus still saves, sanctifies and baptizes with the Holy Ghost and fire. Bless His Name.—A. A. Whitteker in Holiness Era.

A WELL DESERVED TRIBUTE FROM REV. W. B. CROWELL.

Editor Highway:

Permit me to add my tribute to the memory of our late sister, Mrs. Colin Harvey, a member of the Reformed Baptist Church in Seal Cove. To me she was a living example of what our Lord Jesus Christ can do to one wholly surrendered to his blessed will. Her insight into the deep things of God was profound and her charity towards all disciples of the meek and lowly Jesus shamed all narrowness in those with whom she conversed. An acquaintance of eleven brief months revealed to me graces and beauties of character that shall blossom into fulness of His likeness now that she dwells in His presence.

W. B. CROWELL,
Pastor United Baptist Church,
Seal Cove, N. B.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Colin B. Harvey.

The funeral of Mrs. Colin B. Harvey was conducted at Seal Cove on Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 27th. A short service was held at the house, then the service was continued at the Church. Interment was made at the Seal Cove cemetery.

Mrs. Harvey was highly esteemed by all who knew her as a devoted Christian. All present seemed to be mourners in the loss of this dear sister.

To the family and many sorrowing friends we extend our heartfelt sympathy in this sad bereavement. The service was conducted by the writer, assisted by Lic. Ray Hagerman, and Rev. Mr. Crowell (United Baptist) of Grand Harbor, N. B.

HARTLEY MULLEN.

Stephen Thomas.

At the home of his daughter in Caribou, Maine, Mr. Stephen Thomas passed to his reward on Jan. 1st, after a brief illness. Mr. Thomas was the oldest member of the Reformed Baptist Church at North Head, Grand Manan, being one of the charter members of that Church. He died on his 85th birthday.

The remains were brought to Grand Manan and the funeral took place on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 6th.

He leaves to mourn their loss a sorrowing widow, three daughters and one son. The daughters are Mrs. Russell, of Portland, Me.; Mrs. Page, of Chattanooga, and Mrs. Johnston, of Caribou. His son, Albert, resides at Houston, Texas. The service was conducted by the writer.

HARTLEY MULLEN.

Mrs. John J. Hayes.

A sudden death occurred at Head of Millstream last night when Mrs. John James Hayes passed away at her home there. The late Mrs. Hayes had been ill only since Friday last. She had contracted a heavy cold from which pneumonia developed causing her death. Before her marriage, Mrs. Hayes was Miss Margaret Mason, of Millstream, where she has resided all her life. She was forty-five years old and is survived by her husband, six daughters and one son. The daughters are, Mrs. George Soper, Mrs. Mabel Cooper, Mrs. Otis Mason and the Misses Audrey, Muriel and Florence, the latter being absent from home in training as a nurse. Spurgeon Hayes is the son.

By the death of Mrs. Hayes the home has been bereaved twice within a month, since only two weeks ago her mother, Mrs. Charlotte Mason, who resided with Mrs. Hayes, passed away.

The funeral was postponed from Friday until Saturday afternoon and then it was a strenuous journey of hours on account of the storm in conveying the officiating clergyman, Rev. C. Saunders Young, to perform the last sad rites at the home and grave.

It is not enough for one to confess that he is lost, he must repent in order to be saved; and this means to sorrow deeply enough to impel one to turn from his wicked ways.

HIGHWAY FUND.

Below is a list of those who have paid their subscription to the Highway Fund. The need at the present time is pressing. We trust that many more will help us meet our obligations. The Lord bless you, brethren and sisters. We can all give something to this fund.

Please send your subscriptions to the editor by Post Office Order or Postal Note.

P. J. TRAFTON.

Previously acknowledged\$352.50
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AN OBJECTOR ANSWERED.

"I don't like so much talk about religion," said a rude stranger in a city boarding house, to a lady opposite, who had been answering some question with regard to a sermon to which she had been listening. "I don't like it. It's something that nobody likes. It's opposed to everything pleasant in the world. It ties a man up, hand and foot. It takes away his liberty, and it isn't natural.

"Oh, no!" answered the lady, "it isn't natural. We have the best of authority for saying so. 'The natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God, neither can he know them, for they are spiritually discerned.' True religion is rowing upstream; it is sailing against wind and tide."

A pause for a few moments followed, then the stranger began again. "People who speak and think so much about religion are queer, anyhow. I wish they could only know how people speak and think about them. Nobody likes them, for they are like nobody, they are so very peculiar.

"Allow me to interrupt you again, sir," said the lady; "but I am so impressed with the manner in which your language accords with Bible language that I shall have to introduce another quotation from that blessed Book. 'Ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, a peculiar people.'"

"Does the Bible say they are peculiar, then? That's odd. That book, somehow, has got a dose for everybody. Yet, ma'am, you must allow that the commands that book lays on us poor sinners are hard. It's thou shalt not, and thou shalt not, all the time. Why, its precepts and views of things are not only tyranny, but they are narrow, very narrow."

"Yes," replied the lady, "they are narrow, for the Bible says they are. 'Straight is the gate and narrow is the way that leads to life.' We have to struggle hard to keep in this narrow way, if we once get in it. It is too narrow for pride, worldliness, selfishness and sloth. It is too narrow for the service of two masters, it is too narrow for covetousness, envy, and all other evil passions. Hatred can find no foot, in the narrow way. Good deeds, kind words, faith, hope and charity, occupy all the ground and will continue to hold it to the end."

The stranger listened, surprised and annoyed, and at last arose and left the room, apparently a more thoughtful, if not a better man.—American Messenger.