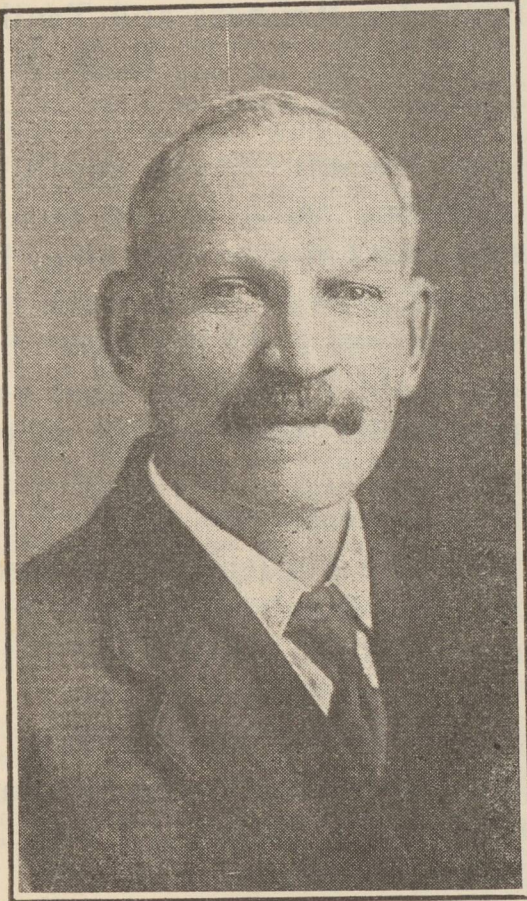


## FUNERAL SERVICE.

The funeral service of our late Brother Deacon Stephen Tuck, of Moncton, N. B., took place Friday afternoon, the 14th. The service was held at the residence of his son, Mr. Edwin Tuck, 151 Botsford street, and was conducted by pastor S. A. Baker and Rev. W. B. Wiggins, B. A., editor of The Kings Highway. The selections sung were 'The Home of the Soul,' 'Saved



by Grace," and "My Home is There." The floral tributes were numerous and very beautiful. A large number attended the service. The weather continued stormy, and the snow was very deep, making it very difficult getting into the cemetery. Teams were unable to get in. The casket had to be hauled to the grave by hand on a toboggan.—S. A. B.

One may lose the blessing of entire sanctification by giving way to doubts and unbelief. It is by faith that we stand. Whatsoever ground we gain by faith we hold by faith. By unbelief we lose it. He who walks on the water by faith, goes down as fear supplants his faith. One may also lose the blessing of holiness by failing to confess it. In the same degree that profession becomes indefinite. Experience becomes indefinite. Doubt lies at the bottom of this want of confession. Satan is ever ready to accuse a saint of God. But to hold his ground he must keep fully consecrated to God and confess out boldly all that God does for him. 'And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death.'—Rev. 12-11—Heart and Life.

A holy life is made up of a number of small things. Little words, not eloquent speeches or sermons; little deeds, not miracles or battles, not one great heroic act of mighty martyrdom make up the Christian life. The avoidance of little evils, little sins, little inconsistencies, little weaknesses, little follies, indiscretions, and imprudences: little foibles, little indulgences of the flesh, the avoidance of such little things as these goes far to make up, at least the negative beauty of a holy life.—Bonar.

## OBITUARY

Mrs. Nora Tapley.

Mrs. Nora Tapley, wife of David Tapley, died in the Public Hospital, St. John, March 13th, aged 69 years and 10 mos. A short service was held at the home of her son, Chester, 75 Sheriff St., Friday morning by Rev. A. L. Eedford, assisted by Lic. L. Sears, after which the remains were brought to Fredericton to the home of her eldest son, Ernest, where the funeral was held on Sunday, the 16th, at 3 o'clock, the writer officiating, assisted by Adj. J. Well, S. A., and Rev. A. H. Trafton, interment was in rural cemetery. She leaves to mourn beside her husband, four sons and three daughters and a large circle of other relatives. Her end was peace.

P. J. TRAFTON.

## THE GREATEST FORCE IN THE WORLD

Who can tell what electricity is? A paper was read in a conference in London, attended by electricians from all over the world, in which something like this was said: "The more we learn about the power of electricity, the less able we are seemingly to tell what it really is." But the power of electricity in the affairs of the world is being demonstrated every day.

Who can tell what religion is? That is not easy. But the power of religion in the lives and activities of men and women is the greatest force in the world.

Electricity uncontrolled and undirected is a menace. It becomes a destroyer of life and property. Religion uncontrolled by the love of God and the passion of Christ becomes a menace. Without that love religion is cruel. It creates instruments of torture. It commits murder in the most horrible ways that can be thought of, as illustrated in religious persecutions, religious wars, and Mohammedanism.

It is this love that makes the Christian religion, the Christian religion as it is taught today, different from all other religions. It is this that makes it the only religion that satisfies the human heart and makes men and women ministering angels to their fellow men. It is this love in the Christian religion that gives us joy and gladness in times of greatest suffering and sorrow. It is this love that sustains the believer in the hour of death and gives hope of life everlasting.—Nashville Christian Advocate.

## TRUST HIM.

By C. Ransom Howard.

We know not what the future years  
May bring or may withhold  
Of sorrow, pain, or burdens sad,  
Or wealth of joy untold.  
Then let us trust whate'er our lot,  
He holds our hand and says: "Fear not."  
What though affliction's scourge we feel,  
And anguished hours know,  
Faith looks beyond this vale of tears,  
Where living waters flow.  
Forgotten, then, each smart, each pain,  
We find new strength to live again.  
Tho' tempest tossed and mountain waves  
Of sorrow flood our way,  
And midnight darkness hedge us in,  
We'll trust, and watch, and pray.  
Grow calm while waiting His sweet will.  
Who softly whispers: "Peace, be still!"

## CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

I want to say through the Highway that the Lord is blessing us here for which we thank him. We are waiting on God for deeper things. I like the song "Deeper Yet." My desire is daily to know more of him who died for me.

Your sister kept by power divine,  
MRS. ALONZO L. ALLEY.

Dear Highway:

Just a few words in regard to the special meetings held here. The meetings were good from start to finish. We did not have extra large crowds at any time, but had a good working crowd all the way through. The evangelist, Brother F. A. Dunlop, gave us excellent preaching, not a dry sermon from start to finish, struck fire every time. I never listened to any one that seemed to be preaching under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit more than he. I enjoyed every message. I could not understand how people could sit under such preaching and still reject God. We thank God for those who did make the best of their opportunities. At least thirty professed to be saved, reclaimed, or sanctified in the meetings. We had a baptism at the close of the morning service at which three were baptized. We expect several to unite with us a little later. Pray for us that the good work may go on.

We have resigned our pastorate here and expect to take up evangelistic work next year. Those who may get a call to this field should not say "no" unless God says so first.

Yours truly,

H. S. MULLEN.

'Christ will not dwell in any heart where He is not trusted. When we invite the Holy Spirit to come into our hearts to dwell there, we must treat Him with at least as much courtesy as we would show to a guest in our home. We would neither invite there a guest whom we could not trust, nor would a guest long remain if he knew we did not trust him. The reason why Christ does not dwell permanently in some hearts is that He is not really trusted. 'That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith.' Doubt and unbelief make it impossible for Him to abide in the heart.' Trust Him!

True vision is essential to the Christian life. Paul says, "See then." See what? Why, see that you have a correct understanding of the Holy Scriptures; see that you have correct visions of Christian character and conduct; see that you comprehend clearly the line of demarkation between the life of a true Christian and the world; see that you have a heavenly vision, and then see to it that you are "not disobedient to the heavenly vision." Having a heavenly vision and always obeying the heavenly vision, you will not become visionary.

The question is not, 'Am I enjoying my religion?' It is "Are other people enjoying my religion?"