

I had more definite answer to prayer and have been encouraged to press the battle against sin.

Mrs. Alley has been ill since Xmas and has been at her home in Livermore Falls. With all the trying things I became nearly discouraged until it seemed that for a time every way was blocked, but God has rolled the clouds away, and I am stepping out on God's promises.

Wife and I are both anxious to take up the work again, and we trust that guiding Hand to lead us aright. It seemed wise for us to refrain from the work this winter but it has been harder to keep silent than to preach.

We are in the field again for a pastorate, and are trusting God to make His way plain.

I expect to spend a month soon at Westchester, N. S. (D. V.) If you desire our help write us here at Beals.

The experiences of the past months have made us richer in spiritual things. Praise His name.

Yours in Him,

L. J. ALLEY.

Fort Fairfield, Me.

The February Missionary meeting was held in the Reformed Baptist Church, Friday night, Feb. 26th. The dues and offering amounted to \$4.46. The following programme was carried out: Reading, Ruth Hilyard; Recitation, Eugene White; Reading, Etta Hilyard; Recitation, Maxine White; Reading, Rev. C. S. Hilyard; Recitation, Rev. M. Ella Slipp; Reading, Minnie Nichols.

RUBIE E. WHITE.

ADD CORR

Brazil Lake, N. S.

Dear Mr. Trafton:

I am sending you money order for my renewal to the Highway. Wishing you every success, I am

Yours truly,

MRS. ARTHUR D. COOK

Easton, N. S.

Dear Mr. Trafton:

Please find enclosed my renewal to the Highway. I love to read it and learn of the good work going on in Africa. May the Lord's blessing rest upon all their work. I can praise Jesus for his saving and keeping power. My prayer is to be more like him.

Yours in Christ,

MRS. F. C. SULLIVAN

Holiness is not all doctrine; it is a life. Holiness is not all life; it is a protest against sin all about us. It is not only that, but it is standard of life and doctrine that must be uncompromisingly maintained. It is as much our duty to contend against any letting down of the standard as it is to live holiness in our private life.

There was never but one man—Adam—who was made holy without his own consent and there will never be another. And even Adam could not remain holy without his own consent. If you and I become holy it will not only be with our consent to it but will be at our most earnest entreaty and desire.—Holiness Era.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Horace Schofield

The death of Lurana, wife of Horace Schofield, of Seal Cove, took place at her home on Tuesday, Feb. 23rd, at the age of 44. The deceased had been a great sufferer, having been confined to her bed for nearly two years. She bore her suffering with great patience, and was resigned to the will of the Lord. To the last her chief thought was for the welfare of her family, and she gave this as her only reason for desiring to remain longer. The deceased was a member of the Reformed Baptist Church, and though not permitted to attend for so long was loyal to the faith. She leaves to mourn, her sorrowing husband and a family of seven, namely, Mrs. Lee Wilcox and Mrs. Chester Green, of Wood Island, two daughters, Mary and Elizabeth at home, and three sons, Melvin, Clifton and Vance.

The funeral service was held on Thursday, conducted by the writer, using as a text, "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth," and reading as a lesson John 14. Both text and lesson were chosen by the deceased.

H. C. MULLEN

Harvey Ingersoll

Harvey Ingersoll, son of Mrs. Howard Zwicker by a former marriage, passed peacefully away at his home on Thursday, Feb. 18th, in the 12th year of his life, four of which were spent in bed, the victim of some strange disease, his body wasted to a mere skeleton. He was a bright lad and though suffering much at times, still held his interest in life, and was a constant reader, well informed on all topics of the day. He always replied in the affirmative when asked if he was saved, and though he was not anxious to die, was not afraid of death. He was a great care, especially to his devoted mother who scarcely left him during the years of his illness, and who exemplified a real example of mother love and faithfulness. Little Harvey was well known to many readers of the Highway, who will sympathize with the bereaved ones.

H. C. MULLEN

Seal Cove, N. B.

Isaiah Greenlaw

At the home of his son, Mr. Wallace Greenlaw, on Feb. 14th, 1926, after a short illness Mr. Greenlaw passed away. The deceased was ninety-one years of age. He leaves to mourn their loss besides his wife, two brothers, Stephen and Edmund Greenlaw, both of Calais, also a sister, Mrs. Vashfi Campbell, of Milltown, Me., and two sons, Wallace and Charlie Greenlaw, of Milltown, Me. The service was conducted at the home by the writer. To the sorrowing we extend our sympathy.

L. J. SEARS

A Pearl Fleming

At the Amherst Hospital Sunday, Feb. 21st, A Pearl Fleming passed away from this life to be with her Lord, after a lingering illness. She was the eldest daughter of Mrs. Bertha Fleming, of Westchester, N. S., and was thirty-six years of age. When thirteen years of age she develop-

ed trouble in a diseased bone, and was a constant sufferer for all these years, which she bore with unusual cheerfulness and Christian fortitude. It has been four years since she was able to get about, but she always bore a smile and word of cheer and comfort for all. She gave her heart to Jesus when very young in years and sought and obtained the experience of entire sanctification at Beulah Camp in 1917. She was loved by all who knew her. Everything was done that medical skill could do, and she was tenderly cared for by her dear ones and friend. The beautiful and numerous floral tributes, and the large congregation that assembled at the church to pay their last tribute of respect, testified to the high esteem in which she was held. The funeral service was held in the Reformed Baptist Church, Wednesday, Feb. 24th, Rev. P. J. Trafton, of Saint John, officiating, assisted by Rev. P. D. Nowlan, U. B. of Westchester. Interment was in the cemetery on the hill. She leaves to mourn their loss besides her widowed mother, two brothers, Lorne, of Belmont, N. S.; George, of Halifax, N. S.; two sisters, Minnie, R. N. of New York, and Carrie, nurse of Nantucket, Mass., her grandmother, Mrs. Richard Nelson, and a number of other relatives and friends. The Highway extends sympathy. She hath done what she could.

NOTICE

The quarterly meeting of District No. 3 will be held (D. V.) with the Church at Wood Island, beginning March 25th, and continuing over the following Sunday. Pray, friends, and then obey the Lord.

P. H. GREEN, Pres.

THIRSTY?

We recently read this: "Arabian shieks are carrying vacuum bottles now. All the better equipped desert caravans are equipped with vacuum bottles, and it is now possible to have a cooling drink in the midst of the Arabian desert." We thought of the relationship of our Lord to the thirsty soul. Not only today, but all through the ages, "A Man shall be as rivers of water in a dry place" (Isa. 32:2). "Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst, but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water, springing up into everlasting life" (John 4:14). Lord Jesus, give us (daily) of this water, that we thirst not for the world's unsatisfying draughts.

G. E. M.

PRAISE

Praise is the great antiseptic for the blues; the disinfectant of gloom of spirit; the antidote for doubt and fear; the banishment for temptation. If we praised more, we would find more for which to praise God. If we praised more, we would find easier victory over temptation. If we praised more, we would not have to confess so much. If we praised more we would be more valiant for God and would make our religion more to be desired by the heart-broken world all about us. Let us say like the Psalmist, "His praise shall be continually in my mouth."—Selected.