

one who accepts them in moderation. Another thing I know from experience, you never meet a Christian man or woman in the dance hall and you can't walk with followers of the devil or you will become his follower, too. I tried it.

I find The Highway and several of the other small papers are enjoyed by unbelievers more than the revivalist. I believe it is because—well, I don't know how to explain, but I mean it is something like the explanation Bro. McBride gave us at Beulah about grace. Write to an unbeliever and say, "Grace be with you," and he would probably think you were crazy, but to a brother in Christ it would be the nicest thing you could say. Well, it's something like that with the revivalist to an unbeliever, it's like Greek, but to those who know the Lord, well, you know what it's like; I can't find words to express it. But The Highway answers the purpose. I want it, too, better than any other.

Now, I did not mean to write a journal and I'm sorry, because I might like to come again and I'll never have the nerve. However, please accept my thanks, and please pray for me.

(MISS) I. A. LAKE.

### OBITUARY

On Friday, Nov. 5th, the infant son of Paul and Mrs. Hallett, of Millville, passed away. To the sorrowing parents, brother and grandmother of the home, the community extends sympathy. The services were held by the writer on the same afternoon.

L. T. SABINE.

### Enoch Wallace

On Nov. 23rd, at his home, at the age of 77, Mr. Enoch Wallace, of Lower Hainesville, passed away. Mr. Wallace professed salvation early in life, and was a very energetic man and enjoyed many friends, as the large gathering at his funeral on Thursday proved. He leaves to mourn, his widow, two sons—Hall and Ernest—one daughter, Mrs. Elwood Haines, 15 grandchildren, all of Lower Hainesville, and one sister, Mrs. David Billings, of Madison, Me.

The funeral services were held on Thursday, conducted by Rev. L. T. Sabine, of Millville. Interment at Central Hainesville. To those who are bereft, their many friends extend sincere sympathy.

### Mrs. Hiram Allen.

Mrs. Hiram Allen passed this life Nov. 22nd at the age of 77 years. For the past three or four years she had been failing in health. She lived at her home on Garfield street until a few weeks previous to her death, when she was taken to the home of her son Arthur, who lives on the same street.

Mrs. Allen when a girl of fourteen felt her need of God. One evening at a prayer meeting she stood and requested prayer. God saved her, and from that time she followed the voice of her Lord. Later on, although she had heard no teaching on sanctification as a second work of grace, she felt a hunger for a clean heart. She sought God and received the baptism of the Holy Ghost. When the holiness folk first came to Calais, she learned that the doctrine which they taught was in agreement with her experience. She was a charter member of the church, and was a faithful worker for God. She was typical of the Shunammite women; when the holiness preachers first came to this town, they found she had a chamber prepared for them. In her hours of sickness she never complained; her smiling countenance, her words of encouragement, and her unshaken faith was an inspiration to all who knew her. She leaves to mourn, be-

sides a husband, two sons—Owen, of California, and Arthur at home—and one daughter, Mrs. W. H. Johnson, of N. Y.

The funeral service was held at the home of her son, conducted by the writer. The remains were laid to rest in the Calais cemetery. To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy.

C. R. HAGERMAN.

### A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE.

*Thou shalt call His name Jesus; for He shall save the people from their sins.*—Matt. 1:21.

The first words of our precious Bible say:—"In the beginning God."

We rejoice this glad Christmastide that regardless of the awful days we are living in, where sin abounds on every hand and modernism (modern infidelity) would dare to tear away the fundamentals of the Gospel and rob us of the very foundation on which we rest our hope of eternal glory, a great army of the redeemed are keeping the faith and marching heavenward with its banner unfurled, "Holiness unto the Lord." And it is all because of the Babe of Bethlehem.

When the Angel of the Lord appeared unto Joseph in a dream and clearly made it known that this Child should be born and "thou shalt call His name Jesus," we believe that Joseph did not doubt, in his heart. How marvellous in every detail was this announcement.

We know this same Jesus was with the Father at creation. Yea, "when the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy."

Hallelujah! How this blesses my soul! Men may scoff and ridicule and declare they have no faith in the virgin birth and the divinity of Christ,—and yet every day since that angel host appeared to the shepherds on those Judean hills and brought the glad tidings, "unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour which is Christ the Lord," they acknowledge His birth every time they write a letter or date any document.

We wonder sometimes in what condition this world would be if Jesus had not come, especially to individual hearts. Nothing in the universe could so transform the heart of a man as salvation, which comes only through Christ.

The supreme purpose of His coming was to save the people from their sins; and we know how truly He has fulfilled that commission for all down through the ages whenever a penitent soul has acknowledged his need and repented of his sins, he has found welcome pardon and peace regardless of color or nationality, for all are precious in His sight. Praise the Lord! At this season of the year we like to read again and again that sweet story of old and recall the sweet memories that hover around our lives because of the advent of Christ, and of the triumphant song of that heavenly host, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men." How we love it; it never grows old. May this message come with a new meaning to each of God's dear children this year, awakening in each a deeper sense of their obligation to Him, the King of Kings and Lord of Lords, as well as a keener conception of the value of their possession, being heirs of God and joint heirs with Jesus Christ.

Let every voice be in tune with the message of praise and thanksgiving, and every soul bow in adoration at the feet of Jesus and really worship "in spirit and in truth and in the beauty of holiness."

And shall we become selfish and hug our treasure to our own hearts and withhold the glad

news to others? No! No! Salvation makes us unselfish; we want to share with the poor and needy in temporal things and then point them to the Lamb of God which taketh away the sins of the world.

My prayer for each reader is that you may strive to become soul-winners for Jesus as the days come and go.

My dearest love and best wishes to all for a peaceful Christmas, a happy and victorious New Year.

—I. M. K.

### GOD'S WAY.

It would be well for those who feel the pressure of discouragement because of limited abilities and opportunity to read and ponder the following lines from an editorial in News and Truth, Murray, Ky.

"God doesn't choose scholars to meet scholars when He is in a fight. He didn't choose a giant to meet Goliath; He chose a boy. He didn't choose scholars to meet the Jewish ecclesiastical machine; He chose ignorant fishermen. The Son of God said that His Father hides things from the wise and prudent and reveals them unto babes. Paul said that God chooses foolish things to confound the wise and mighty. . . . God does not rely upon scholars. He would never hear the last of it if He did. They would brag forever about their victory. Unbelief chooses scholars; God chooses humble men of faith. God doesn't use argument. God uses testimony. Scholars use arguments; God's men use prayer, the Bible and testimony."—Wesleyan Methodist.

### "HE GIVETH MORE GRACE"

He giveth more grace when the burdens grow greater,

He sendeth more strength when the labours increase;

To added affliction He addeth His mercy

To multiplied trials, His multiplied peace.

When we have exhausted our store of endurance,

When our strength has failed 'ere the day is half done,

When we reach the end of our hoarded resources

Our Father's full giving is only begun.

His love has no limit, His grace has no measure,

His power no boundary known unto men,

For out of His infinite riches in Jesus

He giveth, and giveth, and giveth again.—Sel.

### ASKING TEMPORAL BLESSINGS.

In asking for temporal blessings, true wisdom lies in putting the matter into the Lord's hand and leaving it there. He knows our sorrows, and if He sees it is good for us that the water should be turned into wine, He will do it, it is not for us to dictate. He sees what is best for us.

When we ask for prosperity, perhaps the thing we need is trial. When we want to be relieved of the thorn in the flesh, "He knows what we need is an apprehension of the fact that grace is sufficient for us." So we are put into His school and have to learn the lesson He has to teach us.—Hay Aitken.

We can not conquer fate and necessity, yet we can yield to them in such a manner as to be greater than if we could.—Landor.

The pencil of the Holy Ghost hath labored more in describing the afflictions of Job than the felicities of Solomon.—Bacon.