

intend to go back on the truth of second blessing holiness.

MR. AND MRS. DAVID TOMPKINS

Gafton Center, N. H.

Dear friends of Highway:

A card from your Editor which was much appreciated, caused me to think possibly some might want to know what I am doing. I have been laid up with Sciatica some 7 weeks unable to lie down or sit up, had to keep on my feet all the time, only when lying on a pillow on the dining-room table with my feet hanging down. Was expecting to assist in some meetings at Sandford N. S. when this seized me. I find that in affliction God is a very present help. I am at the time of writing, some better and hoping soon to be well again. Hoping for a prosperous year for all the brethren and a Merry Christmas to you all.

I am, Yours in Him

C. S. HILYARD

Millville, N. B.

Dear Bro. Trafton:

I am sending you one new subscription to the "King's Highway".

May the Lord wonderfully bless you in the good work and give wisdom in directing the business but especially the material which I know is gleaned from the very best sources.

The interest here is fairly good considering the many hinderances. On the 11 inst. Mrs. Sabine and myself were invited to the home of Mr. Sandy Blaney, Maple Ridge, where a number of friends were gathered, and after a pleasant time was spent in conversation and song we were presented with a purse of money which together with produce brought the amount up to \$25.

For this tangible token of kindness we feel very grateful indeed. We have never labored in a place where we enjoyed preaching the Word more than here. Surely the Lord has some faithful children in this part of His Vineyard.

We are very sorry to report the serious illness of Sister Arthur Chute, formerly of Lower Hainesville. The Lord has wonderfully sustained Sister Chute in giving her good eye-sight and retention of faculties in a wonderful manner, she being in her 81st year.

Yours in Him and His Service,

L. T. SABINE.

Seal Cove, N. B.

Dec. 21, 1928.

Dear Highway Readers:

Another year has come and gone. We have all played our part, and we hope that our Heavenly Father who has looked upon our every act, and has known the desires and motives that have prompted us to do or not to do, is satisfied. How thankful we are, when we look back over the past year, recognizing our mistakes and failures, that our Father knows our feeble frame, our imperfect judgment, and judges us accordingly. Our best friends are often justified in criticizing us severely, whereas, they are unable to understand our true motives in the things that we do and say. Therefore, we have no right to hold any feelings of bitterness against them.

How blessed, and profitable it would be to our church work during the coming year if we each one, at its beginning, would remove from our minds and bury in the "scrap-heap" every feeling of hardness that we might harbor against our brother, our neighbor, and all mankind and cultivate daily a disposition of kindness toward one another. This indeed, would be "putting off the old man with his deeds, and putting on the New Man which after God is created in righteousness and true holiness."

As a denomination we have much to be thankful for. Additions have been made to our churches during the past year; our two camp-meetings were owned and blessed of God to the good of His people. Many who attended, considered them among the best we have held. Our people have given liberally; new laborers have enlisted in the harvest-fields, both home and foreign; and best of all, holiness is our inheritance and has come to stay. May God assist us, by His Holy Spirit, to spread it to new fields during the year of 1929.

I have enjoyed my work with the people on this field very much. My predecessors were consecrated men who lived clean, and held the standard high. Consequently, the people appreciate the truth, and the community as a whole has showed me every respect.

January the sixth, we begin special services. Rev. H. V. Miller will be the evangelist. We have been praying for a great meeting. So far, we have made no provisions for defeat. We covet the prayers of all the Highway readers in behalf of this meeting. We will report the results later.

Best wishes to all for a prosperous year.

Your brother in Christ

F. A. DUNLAP

### OBITUARY

#### Samuel McKiel

On Nov. 20th one of the oldest residents of Lower Hainesville passed away in the person of Samuel McKiel, at the age of 79. The deceased had been in fairly good health until a few days before his death when he contracted pneumonia.

Mr. McKiel leaves to mourn his loss two sons: Edward and Fred; and one daughter, Mrs. Jack Burrage, also one brother, Mr. George McKiel.

The funeral services were held on the 22nd, and conducted by Rev. L. T. Sabine, of Millville, on the 22nd.

Interment was made at Lower Hainesville. To the sorrowing sympathy is extended.

#### Charles M. Webb

At his home in Westchester, N. S. after a short illness of double pneumonia, Charles M. Webb passed peacefully away, to be with Jesus, Monday morning, December 24, in the sixty-seventh year of his age. Brother Webb had been enjoying the usual good health and when first taken thought he only had a cold but pneumonia developed and in spite of medical aid and all that kind friends could do he passed away.

He was converted in his young manhood and when the Reformed Baptist Church was organized became one of its charter members. In the last few years, he has been the senior deacon and leader of the flock, we always felt that Bro. Webb should have been in the active ministry years ago. He will be greatly missed in the community for he was a clean honorable citizen. In the church he was a faithful consistent member, in the home he was a loving and devoted husband and father. The last few days of his sickness he was constantly praying and preaching and praising God; truly the sanctified soul has triumph over death. He leaves to mourn beside his widow, six sons, Raymond S. of Maccan, N. S.; Earl W. of N. Greenville, N. S.; Russell G. of Parrsboro, N. S.; Orland L. Bligh F. and Ivan L. of Westchester, N. S.; three daughters, Etta J. of Parrsboro, N. S.; Ella M. of Belmont, N. S.; Hazel at home; three sisters and other relatives and a host of friends.

The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock with a short service at the home and in the church, a regular service was held, Rev. P. J. Trafton of Moncton, N. B. officiating. Despite the fact that in about every home there was sick-

ness, a large congregation was present, a choir sang appropriate selections, Mrs. Hills of Truro was organist, also assisting in the singing. The spirit of God was manifestly present. The floral offerings were numerous. Interment was in the cemetery on the hill, where his body was laid to rest till the first resurrection. We sympathize deeply with the sorrowing ones and the church.

He lived for Christ, to him to die was gain. A sad feature was the fact that two of his daughters were so sick that they were not able to attend the funeral.

### A RIGHTEOUS STAND

It a matter of satisfaction that so many religious papers are taking a definite stand on the prohibition question and are opening their guns heavily upon the enemy. From the Methodist Protestant of a late issue we take the following burning words:

Our fight is for prohibition and for this we must fight if we are true to our conscience and to the law of the Church. The saloon has been gone so long that a generation has come up that has never seen one. But there are some of us who know the horrors through which we have passed from this vile and terrible thing as it has wrought havoc in the home, the church and the state. Men are not much mentioning the horrors of strong drink these days, but we have stood in a cell where a man who had taken poison enough to kill him pleaded with God to save his life and his soul, while a broken-hearted mother was prostrate at home. We saw a man trying to sell his baby's shoes in order to obtain money to buy drink. We have seen some of the finest spirits we have ever met torn down from their high estate, and dying in the throes of delirium. We have seen senates and houses of representatives debauched. Laws have been futile to control this traffic, and, as we think of the graves filled with the dead, and the broken-hearted women and children and the wrecked manhood of the world, we can not but register a vow in heaven that we will fight the wretched business to the end of our days at whatever cost. It is a different thing so famed in poetry as "the delights of the social glass," and so ready to play upon the lips of orators about "the angel of the cup." It is a different thing about which books have been written in honor of "the fellowship of the cup." We know it is but the painting of a black cloud with the gold of a summer morning when it is midnight still.

Our friends must remember what it means. They must not forget the past. They must stand with God among the widows and the children of drunken men and fight this traffic no matter what is involved. Heaven stands with the man who hates the drink and fights it to its death.

If it must be that our friends shall forsake the paper because of its stand, then shall it not be that those who still have in their hearts the memories of the past and the horrors of this traffic and who will not stand for any one who would bring back the thing that should be dead, and that we had thought was dead, shall stand by this paper in this crisis. More and more the temper and bitterness of the people will be aroused as the campaign proceeds. Let all who love God and love His people and love righteousness and temperance stand together with us as we go forward bearing the banner of temperance now and forever.—The Free Methodist.