

fifth Sunday, when we closed. I was informed that the largest congregation ever present in the Hall was present at the last service when there were over two hundred.

Such attention as these people gave I never received before, from any people. Many seemed under tremendous conviction, but only about a score made any move towards God.

We are holding regular Thursday evening prayer meetings and preaching services Sunday afternoons.

Brother Norman Cochrane preached twice during the campaign and again Sunday evening, November 3rd and was much appreciated by the people of that place.

The interest is real good and several have expressed the desire of their hearts as hungry for Holiness. Pray for us.

Yours for holiness.

S. A. MULLEN.

Houlton, Me.,

Dear Editor:

This is near Thanksgiving. I want to give thanks to the Lord for keeping me another year.

He loves us with the love of complacency. I love Him because He first loved me and sent His son to die that I might live. Bless Him!

I think a great deal of the King's Highway. I am always glad when it comes.

CHARLES A. MacLEOD

Danilson, Conn.

The Kings Highway:

We feel like endeavoring in some small degree to express our gratitude to God through the pages of this beautiful holiness paper, for the marvelous unfolding of His providence, and the benefits of His miracle working grace, during our late sickness and present convalescence. To do so in anything like a suitable measure, we would be obliged to write an article so lengthy, that it would fill all the columns of this paper, if not considerable more, and so we are well aware of the necessity of being brief.

We were sick all summer with what we supposed to be indigestion, which greatly hindered us in our mission work in the beautiful city of Toronto, Ont. In September, because we had contracted a severe cold, we were obliged to call in a doctor who diagnosed the cause of our physical trouble to be pyorrhoëa poison. He said we had gone very far beyond our limit and it was a miracle that we were alive, and it would be a miracle if we lived or regained our health. Well praise God! Our God made heaven and earth, and furnished us with His Son for a Saviour to save us from our sins, and sin, and also gave us the Holy Ghost to strengthen us against the devil and the world-system, and the flesh. Therefore He is a miracle working God, and hitherto He has not withheld His miraculous grace in coming to our assistance in the time of need. We sure were very sick, and in great physical distress and yet with it all we were obliged to have our teeth taken out in order to have any chance whatever for life. The first day of October was the crucial day of all our sickness. No day either before or after was so critical. We had the last of our teeth out that day in spite of the critical condition we were in, and when the last one was out, and we had paid the dentist, we were in need of the ministry of angels. But it is just like our God to have them on hand when so much is needed, and right on the tick of the clock. Better than any human provision could have brought it about, Rev. W. M. McGuire, pastor of the Evangelical Holiness Church and Brother Trafton, the ubiquitous editor of The Kings Highway, having learned of our whereabouts, appeared in the doorway of the

dentist's office just when it seemed we could go no further. They assisted us into Brother McGuire's car, and took us to our home, assisted us into the house and visited with us and prayed for us. There is no doubt in our minds about their prayers being answered. What a miracle of Providence that these two holiness brethren, one of them coming eleven hundred miles, should be present just exactly at the moment when their presence meant so much for this unworthy pioneer preacher on many so called hard scorable fields of labor.

That same day after these brethren had been gone about two hours, we collapsed completely and felt as though we would freeze to death, although we sat beside a blazing hot stove. My precious wife sent one of the children on the street and called sister George Ward to aid her in ministering to us, and in a few moments in came Sister Ross Schuman, who said that she had laid down to take her afternoon rest, but the Holy Ghost said unto her, "You are needed down to the pastor's house", and so she said, I obeyed the voice and here I am. That was the second distinctive act of God's miraculous grace that day. These three holy women worked over us, we should judge for two hours or more, to get us warm, and to keep life in our body. Since then there have been many evidences of God's super abounding Grace, working for our recovery, of which we would like to speak, including the visits of Brother W. M. McGuire and Brother Ross Schuman and others, but this article is getting too long already. Suffice for me to say, that on account of the failure of our health, and the evidently slow recovery which nearly always follows pyorrhoëa poisoning, we felt compelled to give up our mission work in that great and beautiful city and respond to the urgent request from our son Nelson, to make our home with him. We have left a wonderful field of mission work on Holiness lines, such as any evangelical gospel worker would be glad to labor in, and such an opportunity not often falls to one in a life time. We are now in Danilson, Conn., U. S. A. convalescing and endeavoring to coax health back to our physical frame, and get ready to put in another quarter of a century if Jesus tarries, resisting the devil, fighting sin, and exhibiting the love of Christ for the salvation of poor precious souls, for whom the Son of God died to save from sin, a sinner's doom and a devil's hell. We sincerely ask for the prayers of all saints and Christian workers for our full recovery, providing that should be the will of our Father which is in Heaven. And may God bless, as He only is able to bless the King's Highway, its editor and all those who love second blessing holiness, and also all those who should have it. Amen.

JOSEPH RICHARDSON

OBITUARY

Howard Thurston

Mr. Howard Thurston passed away at his home in Sandford, N. S., on Oct. 27th, after an illness of several months. Brother Thurston was deacon and clerk of The Reformed Baptist Church of Sandford. He will be keenly missed as he was always faithful to his Saviour and the Church. He leaves to mourn their loss his wife and one daughter, Martha, also three sons, Fred and Roy at home; and Herbert, who is Professor of Brown's University, Rhode Island.

We feel that indeed a prince and great man has been taken from our midst.

The funeral was held on October 30th. In-

terment was made at Darling's Lake Cemetery.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

H. E. MULLEN

Mr. Robert J. McCrea

Death has visited our ranks again, and we are sorry to have to report the death of Mr. Robert J. McCrea, of Perth, N. B., who passed away Tuesday morning, the 5th inst. He had been in failing health for about two years, but went out very suddenly at the end, and his death was a real shock to all. He was fifty-one years old. He leaves to mourn their loss a wife, four daughters, Mrs. Amos Ingraham, of Perth; Mrs. Rainsford Larlee, of Millinocket, Me.; Misses Mary and Artha, at home. Three sons, Lynn, Herbert and Phillip. Herbert, one of Perth's coming business men, and Lynn and Phillip at home. Two brothers, Miles, of Perth, and Thomas, of Peel, besides a host of other relatives and friends. He will be much missed. The funeral service was held Thursday afternoon, the 7th, a short service was held at the home and continued at the Lower Perth U. B. Church.

It was a very large funeral. The house was filled to its utmost capacity, and many could not get in. The writer officiated, assisted by Revs. H. S. Dow, P. W. Briggs, R. B., and Rev. Mr. Woods of the U. B. Church. The floral tributes were many and beautiful, which showed the high esteem in which the deceased was held. The music was rendered by the U. B. Quartet, who sang, "When the Roll is called up Yonder," "Face to Face," "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," and "In the Sweet Bye and Bye," and Miss Hazel B. Mullen, song evangelist, who sang "Zion's City," and "The Beautiful Land."

All who have attended the Reformed Baptist Church at Perth will miss him, for when there was meeting there, if it were at all possible he was there. The writer had the privilege of being there as pastor for two years and the testimonies and prayers and his willing heart in so many ways will never be forgotten. Interment was made in the cemetery at Lower Perth, where he awaits the resurrection, while the spirit has gone yonder to the God who gave it. His last words were, "It's all right." May God richly bless the sorrowing ones and may He help us who are left to let God have His way in our lives so that when we are called we'll be ready.

H. S. M.

Some have a carnal conception which may not come from carnality but a mistake of the head that Jesus will set up a temporal kingdom and reign for a thousand years. He is doing better than that—He is setting up a spiritual kingdom that will belt the globe, and subdue the nations. He shall reign the Lord God omnipotent until His enemies become His footstool. It will not be difficult for those who have been baptized with the Holy Ghost and with fire to see this glowing, flaming truth. These are the last days when the spirit will be poured out.

The Keswick teachers talk of "holiness" "sanctification," "baptism with the Spirit," "fulness of Christ," etc., much the same as Wesleyan teachers of holiness do, but when it comes to inbred sin, they say that the old man cannot be destroyed in this life. Thus they come very near to the truth yet carefully guard the stronghold of the devil.