

PERSONALS

Frank Mitchell, of Marysville, is recovering from a recent illness.

Mrs. George MacCallum, of Moncton, N. B., visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Bradley, at Gray's Mills, N. B., recently. She returned home Saturday, Oct. 24th, her father bringing her by auto, his son, David, accompanying him.

A. K. MacCallum, of Moncton, was on a trip to Sydney, C. B., recently.

Miss Alice Bradley, of Gray's Mills, N. B., is visiting her sister, Mrs. George MacCallum, in Moncton, N. B.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Steeves, of Hillsboro, N. B., attended the revival services at Lutes Mountain on Sunday, Oct. 25th.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Wesley Weir, in Moncton, have returned to their home at McKees Mills, N. B.

MINISTERS AND CHURCHES

The revival meetings at Wheaton Settlement, closed on Sunday evening, Oct. 18th. Rev. and Mrs. H. S. Mullen are now engaged in revival services at Lutes Mountain. Pray for the work.

Lic. Arthur Owens is holding revival services at Green Bush, N. B. He is being assisted by Rev. Hollis Kimball.

Rev. S. G. Hilyard will begin revival services at Maple Ridge, N. B., in the near future. He will be assisted by Rev. H. S. Mullen.

Rev. C. R. Hagerman supplied at Amherst, N. S., Sunday evening, Oct. 25th.

Lic. E. S. Cosman is holding revival services with Rev. T. W. DeLong in the Nazarene Church at West Somerville, Mass.

Good congregations were present Sunday, Oct. 25th, at the revival services being held in the Reformed Baptist Church at Lutes Mountain. Friends came from Apohaqui, Lower Millstream, Salem, Killam's Mills, Wheaton Settlement and other sections.

They are building a Reformed Baptist Church at Killam's Mills, N. B.

Rev. Hollis Kimball expects to hold revival services at Gordonsville, N. B., in the near future.

Rev. G. A. Rogers expects to assist Rev. H. E. Mullen in revival services in November.

NOTE

Any person or church on District No. 1 wanting the next Quarterly Meeting beginning Nov. 19th, please write Lic. Arthur Owens, Meductic, N. B.

H. S. DOW, President

READ THIS

The hard times are hitting us alright. We must continue to publish "The King's Highway. Unless there is a ready response in sending renewals and subscriptions, we will have to borrow money to carry on or quit. Everyone should also send a contribution to the Supplementary Fund. Respond quickly.

P. J. TRAFTON,
Editor and Business Manager

The jungle heathen of the interior of South America is a field nearly 3,000 miles long and 2,500 miles wide, with scarcely a ray of civilization. *Ford Hendrickson, Supt., South America's Millions.*

GENERAL MISSIONARY FUND

Marysville Missionary Society\$41.02
Rev. P. W. Briggs 20.75
I. F. KIERSTEAD, Treasurer,
1A Carleton St., Saint John, N. B.

HIGHWAY SUPPLEMENTARY FUND

Mrs. Harry Lawson\$.50
Rev. I. F. Keirstead50
A Friend50
P. J. Trafton 25.00

FORGETTING GOD

"Of the Rock that begat thee thou art unmindful, and hast forgotten God that formed thee" (Deut. 32: 18).

The above Scripture voices a truth that is everywhere evident. While this was spoken of Israel, it exactly fits our present generation. Not only is God forgotten by many who have not acknowledged His mercy, but also by those who once loved Him and did His bidding. Christianity has become a hiss and a byword in many places because of the works of the professed people of God, which do not honor Him. Just as the tree that spreads its roots and branches far beyond its trunk, and saps the vitality of the ground and overshadows it so that no vegetation will grow, so every soul who is unmindful of God casts an evil influence from person to person until it encircles the globe. When a boy, I used to throw stones into the water of a pond and watch the ripples go on and on, until on a quiet day they spread over the entire pond. In this manner evil influence spreads, especially that of forgetting God.

When one forgets God, he forgets God's children. One cannot forget God and retain a missionary spirit. Those who are mindful of God are mindful of their fellowmen, and they yearn to draw them to God. This spirit is the very heart of missions.

We read in Deut. 32:9, "For the Lord's portion is his people." If then those whom the Lord saves from the blight of sin are the Lord's portion, should not every effort be put forth to gather them in? We wonder if the Lord is getting His portion from the darkened parts of the earth. Have we let go of the rope by which we sustained one who had gone forth to gather in the portion of the Lord? Will some of God's portion be missing in that day of days because we have forgotten God?

How selfish to be unmindful of others! We condemn the butler who after he received benefit, forgot Joseph in the Egyptian dungeon; but how many times have we forgotten the interests of our God who saved us, and His people, the heathen in other lands! Truly this is an unmindful generation. If all who once knew God, and have forgotten Him, would remember their faults this day and return to Him, and help to gather in others for the Lord's portion, there would be rejoicing in earth and in heaven.—Good Tidings.

The eternal God seeks thee for Himself; be His alone, the eternal Light, and Truth, and Love. May thy soul rise, by worthy aspirations and Christian graces, towards Him daily, and make even of the cares and trials of life so many cloud-steps to that high temple where He shows Himself face to face.—Geikie.

A-LONGING

I'm tired of man-made cities
With their soot and grime and smoke,
I'm tired of man-made buildings,
Of streets and noise and folk,
I am longing for the mountains
And for the night bird's lonely call,
For the fragrance of the spruces
With the moonlight over all.

I would tramp some trail a-winding
Through the forests deep and still,
Where bird notes mingle softly
With the babble of a rill;
I would dream in the lonely valleys
When they're full of hush to the brim,
Walled in by the mighty mountains
Where the light is always dim.

And here amid the infinite God-like spaces
I would wander adrift like a cloud,
Never jostled nor harried nor maddened
By the turbulent moiling crowd;
I would tune my soul to the silence
And walk mystic paths with God,
Where the dreamers and seers for ages
In peace and contentment have trod.

—A. P. Gouthey in *The Defender*.

THE BLESSING OF IRRITATIONS

Life on earth would not be worth much if every source of irritation were removed. Yet most of us rebel against the things that irritate us, and count as heavy loss what ought to be rich gain. We are told that the oyster is wiser; that when an irritating object, like a bit of sand, gets under the "mantle" of his shell, he simply covers it with the most precious part of his being and makes of it a pearl. The irritation that it was causing is stopped by encrusting it with the pearly formation. A true pearl is therefore simply a victory over irritation. Every irritation that gets into our lives today is an opportunity for pearl culture. The more irritations the devil flings at us, the more pearls we may have. We need only to welcome them and cover them completely with love, that most precious part of us, and the irritation will be smothered out as the pearl comes into being. What a store of pearls we may have, if we will!—Sel.

CHRIST AS GOD AND AS MAN

Christ fed the hungry multitudes, yet He hungered. Christ is the King of kings, yet He paid tribute to Caesar. Christ cast out devils, yet was accused of being in league with the devil.

Christ dries the tears of the broken-hearted, yet He wept.

Christ is the true source of joy, yet He sorrowed. Christ answers prayer, but He prayed.

Christ is the Good Shepherd, but is led as a lamb to the slaughter.

Christ created the world, but He had no place to lay His head.

Christ is our sure defense, yet He was taken captive.

Christ is the world's redeemer, yet He was sold for thirty pieces of silver, the price of a slave.

Christ gives the Water of Life freely, yet in dying He said, "I thirst."

Christ raised others from the dead, yet He died and by His death abolished death.—*The Free Methodist*.