

PERSONALS

Mrs. Minnie Barr, Mr. and Mrs. James Rogers have returned to Fredericton after spending the summer at Beulah Camp ground. Mr. Rogers did some fine work in helping to improve the grounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barr, of Lower Queensbury, celebrated the 45th anniversary of their wedding, Wednesday eve, Sept 3rd, 1936.

Mrs. F. D. Foley, of Saint John, N. B., Mrs. Alvin Perry, of Port Maitland, have been visiting Fredericton, Woodstock and Mapleton, Me., recently.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Craig and daughter, of Milboucket, Me., were in attendance at the Reformed Baptist Church, Fredericton, Sunday morning, Sept. 6th.

The editor of the King's Highway and Mrs. Dow, Miss Wyonetta Sargeson and Miss Iola Mitton drove to Apohaqui on Labor Day and had a very pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. James Patton.

Mrs. S. A. Baker has returned to Moncton, where she expects to spend the winter with Brother and Sister A. K. MacCallum. Sister Baker spent the summer at Beulah. While there she had a very pleasant visit from her two brothers, Charles, who lives at Caribou, Me., and Schuyler Page, of Tennessee, U. S. A.

Mrs. Moses Hillman, of Hartland, is still confined to her bed where she has been for several months past through illness.

MISSIONARY JOTTINGS

Rev. J. C. Black

A Dream, or Was It a Dream?

I saw in my dream that I was in the Celestial City—though when and how I got there I could not tell. I was one of a great multitude which no man could number, from all countries, and peoples, and climes, and ages. And somehow I found that the saint who stood next to me had been in heaven more than 1,860 years.

"Who are you?" I said to him. (We both used the language of the heavenly Caanan so that we understood each other). "I", said he, "was a Roman Christian: I lived in the days of the Apostle Paul. I was one of those who died in the days of Nero's persecutions. I was covered with pitch and fastened to a stake and set on fire to light up Nero's garden. "How awful", I exclaimed. "No", he said, "I was glad to do something for Jesus, He died on the cross for all."

The man on the other side then spoke: "I have only been in heaven for a few hundred years. I came from the island of Erromanga. John Williams a Missionary came and told me about Jesus and I too learned to love Him. My fellow-countrymen killed the missionary and they caught me and bound me. I was beaten until I fainted and they thought I was dead, but I revived. The next day I was knocked on the head, cooked and eaten."

"How terrible", I said. "No, he answered, I was glad to die as a Christian. You see the missionaries had told me that Jesus was scourged and crowned with thorns for me." Then they both turned to me and said, "What did you suffer for Him? Or did you sell what you had for the money which sent John Williams and men like him to tell the heathen about Jesus?" And I was speechless. And while they were both looking at me I awoke and it was a dream! But I lay on my soft bed awake for hours thinking of the money I had wasted on candy, ice-cream, soft drinks, pleasure, movies: of my ex-

tra clothing, costly car and many luxuries: and that I did not know what that word of Jesus meant: "If any man will come after Me let him deny himself and take his cross and follow Me."

And I was wondering if there are two heavens—one for the martyrs and the missionaries, and those who have suffered and sacrificed for Christ in all ages—and another totally different place for me.—Rev. R. A. Lapsley. (Slightly changed).

* * *

It has been said that everyone is a missionary either of heaven or hell. When the late Commodore Foote was in Siam he had on one occasion the king on board his vessel as a guest. He did not hesitate, however, in the royal presence to ask a blessing at table. "Why that is just as the missionaries do!" remarked the king with some surprise. "Yes", answered the heroic sailor, "and I am a missionary too."

* * *

"What do ye more than others?" "Talk not of a good life", said a heathen, "but let thy life speak." God appointed that the weights and measures of the sanctuary be twice as large as those of the commonwealth to show that He expects much more of those who wait upon Him in the sanctuary than He does of others.

—T. Brooks.

TESTIMONY

It is testimony that counts in the court. Before intelligent jurors this is of more importance than the arguments of learned attorneys.

So the preacher delivers his discourse. Let us hope that it is to the point and Spirit-filled. But it is the testimony which clinches the argument. If with his life one is saying, "Christ did that for me," if with his lips he is saying, "Christ did that for me," there is bound to be an impression upon the one who sees and the one who hears.

One of the supreme difficulties today is that we have more preaching than practicing—more theory than clear testimony. Say it, say it. "My sins are all washed away by the blood of Christ. I am made clean. Praise His name."

Tell it, tell it. As the leaves are the lungs of the tree, so the testimonies are the lungs of the Christian life. Tell the blessed news for your own sake and for the sake of others. You need your testimony. Others need it.—Free Methodist.

SUNNY DAYS FOREVER

A few more joys
Without alloy

While telling here His story.
A few more tears
Down through the years,
Then Christ will come in glory.

A few more tests
Our God requests
To aid on our conforming.

A few more songs
To soothe the wrongs
And promise of the morning.

A few more sighs
Within arise,
As daily we endeavor.

A few more clouds,
Night that enshrouds,
Then sunny days forever.

—Frances Ure

MINISTERS AND CHURCHES

The last report from Rev. G. A. Rogers says that he is improving and hopes to be back to his work soon. Brother Gordon Simonds is supplying for him in his absence.

We had a good letter from Rev. W. E. Smith of Somerville, Mass., recently. He is still "shouting the victory", enjoying the blessing of the Lord. Brother Smith says he has averaged seven services a week all through the hot weather, which I am sure is good, while so many preachers found it too hot to preach any, but had to close their churches or get supplies while they went away for a rest and to cool off. No doubt they will be cool enough when they return to take their places in their pulpits again.

The Moncton Church is enjoying the blessing of the Lord. Our attendance at church services and Sunday School is good. In addition to our regular week night meetings, a number of the members both young and old are meeting for prayer on Thursday nights, which is proving a blessing to their souls.

Rev. P. J. Trafton reports good interest in the work at Fredericton, and the blessing of the Lord on all the services.

Rev. J. A. Owens reports progress in the work at Westchester. He is much encouraged with the work, and says the outlook is good and also good attendance at the services.

Lic. Norman Sanders has been holding special meetings at Gordonsville, assisted by his sister, Grace, since Riverside camp-meeting. He reports good meetings. See his letter in this issue. They expect to hold special services at Bristol, N. B., soon.

Rev. B. C. Cochrane also reports excellent meetings and attendance at Seal Cove and Wood Island churches, and souls are being blessed!

MISSION FUND

| | |
|---|--------|
| Mrs. D. W. Duplisey | \$.75 |
| Mrs. Pearl Green | .75 |
| Mr. and Mrs. M. Mullen (N.W.)..... | 15.00 |
| Marguerite Duplisey (Passage Fund)..... | 5.00 |
| Pledges— | |
| Mrs. Robt. Foreman..... | 5.00 |
| Anna Foreman | 5.00 |
| Mrs. J. H. Roberts | 1.00 |

L. T. SABINE, Treas.

Box 282, Woodstock, N. B.

HIGHWAY SUPPLEMENTARY FUND

| | |
|--------------------------|--------|
| Wm. J. Jones | \$2.25 |
| Mrs. R. C. Manning | .50 |
| Thank you! | |

H. S. DOW,
45 Archibald St.,
Moncton, N. B.

WANTED

Several hundred subscribers to the King's Highway to renew their subscriptions at once, and save the Editor much anxiety and financial embarrassment. Beloved, the only source of income that we have to finance the printing of our paper is from our subscribers. How can the editor meet his obligations if you don't pay up? We are not getting nearly enough to do this at present. Please let us hear from all who are in arrears at once. Thank you—Editor.