

## Correspondence

Hartland, N. B.,  
Nov. 21, 1911.

Dear Highway;—

In crossing the river Saturday the experience reminded me of Capt. Perry on his way to the North Pole, as there was both water and ice to cross, and then a very steep bank to climb through the deeply drifted snow. But Sunday morning found me at my appointment in the little school house at Clear View, at the Listerville School house in the afternoon, and the Church at River de Chute in the evening. At all these places there were people who had no interest in any special Foreign Missionary Work, and were glad to help in ours. Then there were others who had their denominational work and were, I trust, stimulated to do more than in the past. I was amused at one man who said he did not believe in Missions to the Negroes and yet he gave as much as those who profess faith in such work.

There is no regular preaching at any of the three places mentioned except at Listerville, where Sister Slipp is now preaching with good results. The fields at home are large and the laborers few.

Am I right or wrong in the following? I was thinking Sunday evening of the Parable of the Good Samaritan, and notice that the first one to see the unfortunate sufferer was a priest or minister, the next a Levite or Deacon, and the third just an ordinary layman. The setting of this wonderful lesson shows that the great Teacher is illustrating how a man will act who is keeping the first and second commandments and has abiding in him "eternal life." The New Testament all through emphasizes the same truth, viz., that a man with the love of God dwelling in him will not shut up his bowels of compassion from his needy brother, see 1 John 3:17. A profession of religion, then, that does not carry with it love to man, going out in deeds of ministry to those in trouble "is not pure religion;" for such not only keeps itself unspotted from the world (proving love to God, John 15:23), but visits the fatherless and widow in their affliction, James 1:27.

And now let us return to our man who fell among thieves, and see who will help him. Public opinion expects more from a preacher and even a church official than from other church members, and yet both these in question proved themselves devoid of the one thing essential to eternal life, that is the love of God; for they shut up their bowels of compassion from their brother man.

As my mind runs on this line I think of all the great need right at our doors, as well as in the lands of spiritual night. There is so much physical and mental suffering even in this life that the gospel of Jesus would deliver from. Among the natives of Africa alone there are the curses of Witch craft, claiming its victims (murdered) by the thousand every year, all over that vast continent, the custom of selling the daughters, and polygamy, to say nothing of their systems of religion which lead from rather than to God, closing to them the door of Heaven. So marked is this truth that the young are practically the only ones brought to Christ. But the preaching of the Cross of Christ lifts them from all these evils and, not only brings Heaven within their reach but delivers from the thralldom of all the devilish customs and superstitions that even good British legislation fails to remedy. For the life that now is as well as the one to come, does the missionary carry joy and gladness.

As I go from church to church, pleading for this black man, fallen among thieves, my heart is made glad as I see the response from some who appear to be giving to every good object, almost beyond their means. But the majority, it seems to me, shut up

their bowels of compassion and do not give in proportion to their ability to any needy cause.

Then comes before my imagination the final act in the tragedy of life. The Judgement is set and the Great White Throne appears with a back ground of the Heavenly host, while the whole Human race stands before in the awfullest, most intense silence, awaiting the word from the Judge. He sees the true nature, and divides between those who have and those who have not the love of God shed abroad in their hearts by the Holy Ghost. When, finally, all the sheep are on His right hand, what are His words? "I was an hungred. . . thirsty. . . a stranger. . . naked. . . sick and in prison, and ye" ministered unto me. But to the multitude at the left hand—they lacked the Good Samaritan spirit as was proven by the dearth in their lives of good works.

Infidels ridicule the story of Lazarus and the rich man, saying God sent him to hell just because he had the misfortune to have been a rich man. They fail to discern (perhaps purposely) the true lesson which chords with all God's word, that true religion will not live in luxury and ease while there are the suffering ones to be relieved. Here then is the New Testament standard or mirror, so let's look in and see ourselves, not as "others see us" but as we are in God's eyes. And ask, "am I a sheep or a goat?" "Why, I am a black sheep," did I hear some one say? No God's sheep are all white so you must be a goat if you are black. We may KNOW and need not that that day overtake us as a thief in the night. While the Spirit holds the light close we will examine our selves in God's mirror. And we who are of the day will stir up one another unto good works, "For God is able to make all grace abound towards us, that we always have ~~abundantly~~ things may abound unto every good work."

Yours in His Service,  
H. C. SANDERS.

Hartland, N. B.,  
Nov. 11th, 1911.

Dear Highway;—

Brother Archer keeps asking me for something in the way of "an article" for our paper, so here is my latest inspiration. Perhaps you noticed that in the Sunday School lesson of Nov. 5th, Mordecai apparently reminds Queen Ester of a recognized doctrine or belief held by the Jews. He does not argue his point, but simply states, that if she refuses to help the helpless evil will befall her. A parallel case is found in 2 Kings 7, where the four leprous men, after satisfying their own hunger, said, "We do not well: this day is a day of good tidings, and we hold our peace." Like Ester, they had the ability to succor those in need.

The theology, too, of Mordecai and Ester was what impelled them to leave their gathering of gold and garments and wrung from them the statement "if we tarry till the morning light, some mischief will come upon us."

And now for the application: We may not admire the motive that moved these Jews to forsake an opportunity of gaining a fortune, but is not our day one of good tidings? "Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."

Our ears have grown dull to this angel-message. The Christian of today says much about high and noble motives and professes to serve because he loves his neighbor as himself. Yet often, like the Levite and the priest, he passes on by the other side leaving the helpless unrelieved. I am, of course, thinking of the needy heathen who are suffering a famine—a famine of the word of God. We could if we would tell all the "Kings household." But we are too busy feasting or laying up treasures here below.

We boast of being rich and increased in goods and having need of nothing, but, alas, we have tarried till the

morning light and mischief has befallen us, and we find ourselves spiritually poor and miserable and naked and luke warm. This certainly can be said of the greater part of the church of Christ. Looks like she doctrine of Mordecai is only too true. But there are some individual lights that shine out brightly like the "few names ever in Sardis." And these are the good Samaritians, who are doing what they can.

Only the liberal souls are blessed and they are watered who carry the water of life to others.

This then is the formula of Mordecai's theology: (1) A man's obligation towards the needy is in proportion to his ability to relieve their distress.

(2) God holds every person responsible for all the good he can do, punishing him if he remiss in his duty, or rewarding the faithful. Prob. 24:11,12, has it thus, "If thou forbear to deliver them that are drawn unto death, and those that are ready to be slain; if thou sayest Behold we knew it not; doth not He that pondered the heart consider it? and He that keepeth thy soul, doth not He know it? and shall not He render unto every man according to his works?"

H. C. SANDERS.

Beals, Me.,  
Nov 20th, 1911.

Dear Highway;—

In looking over your pages I notice there is but little news from our Bros. in the ministry. Situated as I am away off in one corner of our denominational field I very much appreciate your visits, and especially to hear from my brethren in the ministry. Then I thought that some may wish to hear from us. I am glad to hear of the good work at Brazil Lake, N. S., under the labors of Bro. Clark. I know something of the hardships of traveling some large distances, having traveled seven years there. Every foot of the road is plain in my mind. God bless and prosper you Bro. Clark and all the dear ones on that field is my earnest prayer. I have nothing special to write in reference to special revival meetings, but our regular work is in a good healthy condition. Our meetings are seasons of refreshing and strength.

Our Q. M. was a blessing although we missed the delegates, as none came from Grand Manan, Calais or Pembroke. Bros. Coy and Tanner were with us and did excellent work. Their preaching was with power.

Our Sisters of this church have added to the value of their church property by cementing the cellar floor and putting in a furnace in the parsonage, at a cost of one hundred dollars, which will be very much enjoyed by the pastor and his wife in the cold days of this winter. Also any evangelist who may be with us will appreciate the now warm rooms that once were not quite so comfortable. Bro. and Sister Wiggins if you should visit us now I know you would appreciate the benefits of a nice furnace in the parsonage at Beals, as you were with us during a very cold spell in winter time when we could not possibly make you any more than comfortable.

Our sisters here have a little band of "Willing Workers" who have been of great financial benefit to our church. They regularly pay 10 cts. a week, and in this way have helped out a lot. Since our stay here of five years they have built an addition to the parsonage costing near \$100.00, put a nice cook stove in the parsonage, and now the floor and furnace, and they have other improvements in view. I hope the blessing of the dear Lord will rest upon them, and all the dear saints everywhere.

Yours in Jesus,  
H. H. COSMAN.

Maysville, Me.,  
Nov. 23rd., 1911.

Dear Highway;—

"This know also, that in the last

days perilous times shall come. For men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy, without natural affection, truce breakers, false accusers, incontinent, fierce, despisers of those that are good, traitors, heady, high minded, lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God; Having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof: from such turn away." 2 Tim. 3-1 to 5.

We have in the above, a startling description of the manifestations of the sin nature in man. It would not seem that we would have to wait much longer for the last days, we are living in them now. Look at the means employed to obtain:— political, social, financial, commercial, industrial and ecclesiastical power. We are sorry there is much that should not be in all of these. Look at the Lodge joiners and tobacco users among the professed Christian ministry and laity today. See the means employed to raise money to support God's cause; Bean suppers, box socials, grab bag parties, etc. Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing; and I will receive you, and will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty. 2 Cor. 6-17, 18.

There are many illegitimate children in the church today; but is this pleasing to God? He wants that his people, be married to him, in the experience of entire sanctification and then shall the children be clean. Having therefore these promises dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfectly holiness in the fear of God. 2 Cor. 7-1.

Since we have separated ourselves, let us keep separate, let us not turn back again to the beggarly elements, keep pressing on toward the skies.

God has given us some victory during the past few weeks. We had a very good meeting at Woodland several came to the altar seeking pardon and some for purity. I began here a week ago. The weather has been cold. There has been some conviction but it seems almost impossible to get any break. Will remain here over Sunday. Keep on praying.

Yours in Christ,  
P. J. TRAFTON.

Norton, N. B.,  
Nov. 13th, 1911.

Dear Highway;—

A few lines from this part of the field to let you know that we are in the battle for God and souls. I took seven into the church at the head of Millstream on Sunday, Nov. 5th, and there are others to join later. On Sunday, Nov. 12th, I received four into the church at Norton. There has been quite a revival here as a result of the union services, but not many have come our way because of the high standard which we hold. But we intend to keep on and push the battle for God. He says "Fear not little flock, for it is your father's good pleasure to give you the Kingdom."

Yours in the work,  
T. W. MOSES.

Marquis, Sask.,  
Nov. 14th, 1911.

Dear Brother Archer;—

Enclosed please find one dollar for my renewal for my paper, "The Kings Highway," and I might say that I am still trusting in my Saviour and praise His holy name, He keeps me each day. O dear friends what a Saviour we have to love and serve. I love to read the Highway. Sanctification is explained so beautifully in it and every thing is pure and good. My prayer is that God will keep us all in the shadow of His blessed wings.

From your Sister in Christ,  
MRS. P. C. MACKENZIE.

## A SUNDAY AT BALMORAL.

We are about our duties by six o'clock, after an early breakfast and prayers, I start with some children to my appointment where the Lord meets with us, and blesses our souls while we teach the people "that sweet story of old." During the service an old man enters the hut, who, probably hears for the first time, of Jesus love, and what a good price he has paid for our redemption. He joins in as we repeat some Bible verses.

On our way home we meet Lydia going to visit the sick.

Josiah has already gone in another direction to hold a meeting.

Mr. K. starts for his service some six miles from here. Fremana and Aloa holds forth on the Mountain, while Aloni can reach two of his out posts, thus we have a full force on the field, today, this side of the river.

We trust that Solomon and Samuel are filling their appointments on the other side.

Now comes S. S. for the children, after which the people gather for the 11 o'clock service.

The Lord helps us again with Luke 13: 24-30 for a lesson.

While having lunch the people have a good time talking.

Josiah has returned and assists in the next meeting. Before we close Mr. K. makes his appearance who gives them a few words.

About 5.30 two Dutch gentlemen came along off saddle and stay to dinner. Then they leave us, having been invited to sleep at our neighbors, but wish to return to breakfast. There is a Bible lesson and then a short prayer meeting.

Thus ends another Sabbath day with all its opportunities.

## MARRIED.

## COLWELL-DODGE.

A telegram received by Mrs. Dodge, 120 Prince William street, Saturday announced the wedding of her daughter Miss Georgie B. Dodge, at the home of her uncle in Landers, a short distance from Vancouver, at 7 o'clock on Friday evening. The happy man is G. Hartley Colwell, formerly of this city. The telegram stated that they were married under an arch of evergreen, by Rev. Mr. Wright, who is probably a former minister of Brussels Street Baptist church here. The wedding was witnessed by between sixty and seventy friends, with whom their friends in St. John will unite in extending the best wishes for future prosperity. The bride was unattended. She was prettily attired in white silk with a tunic of lace with veil and orange blossoms. St. John Telegraph.

At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark, Coldstream, Car. Co., N. B., on Nov. 7th, by Rev. H. S. Dow, Nathaniel J. Choate of Van Buren, Me., and Miss Edna T. Clark of Coldstream, N. B.

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our mailing list is revised on the 25th inst., of each month. All money received on subscriptions up to that date will be acknowledged then. Any money received the following day or later will not be acknowledged until that time the following month. But send in your money when you can and we will at once place it to your credit and acknowledge it on the wrapper of your paper the next time the revision of list is made.

## NEW SONG BOOK.

Songs of Praise and Power is the book we used at our Camp Meetings this year. It is one of the best yet published, contains 288 pages. Will be mailed to any one postpaid for 25 cts. Order at this office. Address, King's Highway, Woodstock, N. B.