

Correspondence.

MARQUIS, SASK.,

October 28th, 1912.

Dear Editor,—

Please find enclosed my renewal for another year; also twenty-five cents additional for extra expense. I am delighted with the new form of the Highway. It is a beautiful little paper, which I will always have in my home if possible. We are glad to meet our old Editor again, and hope you will have as good success with the Highway as the former Editor, Brother Archer, and I feel to thank him for sending us a clean paper filled with holiness, which filled our hearts with joy, and often while reading it I would praise God for holiness. It helps us on our journey. I thank God to-day that I am living in the light. I have laid all my sins and sorrows and cares at Jesus' feet, and I pray that I may never take them up again. And this is the happy state of the godly: "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; My God; in him will I trust."

He is a friend that will never leave nor forsake his own.

I love to read the Missionary Correspondence. Surely they are doing a great work. Our religious services in this part of the West are cold, and the attendance small. Young students are sent here. We are trying to get an ordained minister for this field, and hope that the attendance will be better then. The enemy is very strong and busy here. Most of the farmers do not regard the Sabbath at all. Some worked all day Sunday with three and four outfits of horses in harvest time. If they obeyed God and kept the Sabbath, they would do better, for we are promised seed time and harvest. May God keep us true.

Mrs. P. C. McKenzie.

WESTCHESTER STATION, N. S.

November 2nd, 1912.

Dear Editor,—

While reading the Highway this afternoon I was reminded of the fact that I had not contributed anything to its pages for several months, so decided to send in my report for the next issue.

After the close of Beulah Camp Meeting, I visited my home at Four Falls, remaining for about a month, after which I returned to my work at this place. I began my studies at the Mount Allison Academy, Sackville, N. B., on Sept. 10th. I like it there quite well, and hope to be able to remain all the year.

I am glad to report victory. I find Jesus is becoming still more precious to me as the days go by. I know that the old account of sin has all been settled, and the Comforter abides. God sends His refreshing blessings to me often, which always encourage me. I mean to be true to Him, that I may not only be blessed myself, but be a blessing to others. As to the work here, I believe I can safely say we are having victory. It is impossible for me to spend much time here and carry on my studies at the same time, so I come in time to preach on Sunday, and return to school next morning. I think, under the circumstances, I would hardly be expected to do very much in building up the work, but I am willing to do my best, and if the Church here only holds its ground I will be grateful to God.

In closing, I humbly ask the prayers of all the readers of the Highway, that I may have great victory all along the way.

Your brother in Christ,

Russell O. Norris.

BRAZIL LETTER.

November 2nd, 1912.

Dear Brother Baker,—

We are doing well at Brazil Lake at present. We have a good live pastor over us this season. He is pushing the battle for all he is worth, like they are in the Balkans. The church seems to have a good deal of spiritual power.

The young Christians are doing fine. They are certainly getting on the armor, and we are praying and hoping for a great outpouring of blessings upon us.

I am trusting and am being kept by the power of God, through faith unto salvation.

Glory to God and the Lamb. I send you two pieces of poetry you may use in the Highway if you wish. I thought they might be passable for the columns of that clean paper.

Yours in Christ,

Joseph Allen.

Brother Allen lost his eyesight many years ago. We are glad to hear from him, and we publish one of his poems.—Ed.

131 Waverly Avenue,

BROOKLYN, New York.

Dear Highway,—

I praise the Lord to-night for victory and for salvation. As we look all about us, everything is wrapped in mystery; even we ourselves are a great mystery. How much more so is the salvation of God? However, we do not treat things with indifference which we cannot explain. We know that in the hissing of the wind, in the passing of the cloud, in the springing of the grass, there is in its analysis something inexplicable. So it is in the salvation of our Lord Jesus Christ; we cannot fully explain it, but it is a reality and we are bound to accept it whether we can explain it or not. I bless God that I have found it; and I know that it is sufficient to take the place of everything else. How the way has opened up to us as we have followed on to obey the Lord. My friends, if we continue to follow Jesus, our vision will continue to enlarge until it shall burst on the wonders of the Celestial World, where all of the redeemed shall gather in one great blood-washed throng.

Praise God, let us be true, and we shall be among His jewels in that day.

F. T. Wright.

GRAND MANAN, N. B.,

November 5th, 1912.

Dear Highway,—

A few lines to let your readers know how we are getting along. Personally I am enjoying the blessing of full salvation. Our work is very encouraging all over the circuit. The church at North Head has furnished a cottage for us, so that we can spend part of our time there, which will be a great help to the work at that end of the circuit. One backslider was reclaimed at North Head church recently. We spent Thanksgiving at North Head. The first evening we were there seventeen of the members of the church gave us a surprise and spent the evening with us very pleasantly, and left us about ten dollars' worth of groceries to

start us housekeeping in our new quarters.

On Sunday, October 27th, I baptised one person at Wood Island, and received two into the church. At Seal Cove we are marching on to victory. On the evening of the 7th inst., a number of the church members came in and spent the evening with us. We enjoyed a pleasant social time together. Before leaving Brother Foster presented me with a fifty dollar fur coat, a gift from the circuit. After prayer we closed by singing "Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love."

It is a pleasure to labor with people who love and care for their pastor and his family. Their latest kindness is in supplying us with vegetables for the winter.

Yours seeking the lost,

G. W. Henderson.

MILLVILLE, N. B.,

November 13, 1912.

Dear Highway,—

We are glad to report victory from this part of the field. There have been discouragements to meet, yet praise the Lord He also sends the blessings to encourage us.

The quarterly meeting was a source of great blessing to us at the Upper Hainesville church, and on the 15th of October we began special services there, and the dear Lord wonderfully blessed us. Brother Smith, of Marysville, was with us the first two weeks, and the Lord crowned his labors with success. God honored the truth and precious souls were brought to Jesus. On the 3rd of November six converts followed the Lord in baptism, and the same evening four united with the church. Besides a number of backsliders were reclaimed and the community was revived to a greater interest in God's cause. Surely it was a time of harvesting, and to God we give all the glory. After the meetings closed the people wished to show their gratitude to God in a practical way, so on the evening of the 7th inst., in spite of a pouring rain storm, a number met at the home of Brother Judson Blaney, and after a social evening presented us with \$16.35. Afterwards those at the other end of the district who were unable to be there felt they also would like a part in the blessing, so on the evening of the 12th inst. we were again invited to meet at the home of Brother Chas. Knox, where we were presented with another \$16.35. At both these gatherings the spirit of love and unity and sweetness that only God can give was manifested. We wish to thank the dear people all over our circuit for their kind remembrances of us, not only now in these donations, but all through our ministry to them. My prayer is that I may be kept faithful in delivering the bread of life in return.

Sincerely yours,

E. W. Lester.

Donation.

On the evening of the 24th October, the friends at Maple Ridge gathered amid mud and rain at the home of Brother William Blaney, and after an enjoyable evening presented us with goods and cash to the amount of over twenty-eight dollars. We feel a heart full of gratitude to these dear people who seem to give from a heart of love.

E. W. Lester.

A WONDERFUL MIRACLE.

Dear Brother Baker—

While thinking of you this evening the Spirit seemed to say to me, "You could find