

## Correspondence.

Dear Brother Baker,—Enclosed you will find three dollars for the Balmoral Farm fund. We felt we would like to help, and we hope that God will bless every effort toward getting the desired amount. Glad Game Class,

R. B. Sunday School, Cedar Lake, N. S. Sec., Ernest Hurlbert.

Dear Highway,—Words cannot express the help which we derive from your clean pages. There is always a helpful message for me each time it arrives. How true are the words, "Ye know ye have passed from death unto life, because ye love the brethren."

This has been a hard summer for us here. During the winter we held cottage prayer meetings at our house, meeting whenever opportunity afforded at the school house for a preaching service. As we began our regular services at the school house the Spirit was manifest, people were serious, and had those who were professors gone on into the blessed experience of full salvation, good might have been done.

God's word says, "Quench not the Spirit." Oh, if men and women would only walk in perfect obedience with God, how many souls might be saved! but so many times when they reach the vital step of full surrender they halt, and the consequence is the Holy Spirit does not have free course and therefore cannot be glorified.

"The love of Christ constraineth us." How many times when we look into the faces of those who need Christ and yet refuse Him, do our hearts reach out after them! How glad we are that we are able to tell them of Him who is able to save to the uttermost! Then, as persons in their self-righteousness refuse to meet the conditions, lay all upon the altar and let Jesus have His way with them, there fills our souls a great pity, and we still wrestle with God for them.

When our love has been perfected in God, we can meet persecutions with a spirit that says "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do," glad that we are worthy of persecutions.

Christ suffered persecution because He was a perfect man, and it surely must be that those who are persecuted are true representatives of Him whom they serve. I believe that we as God's people should earnestly seek after the robe of righteousness, to have it so enfold us that the unsaved coming in contact with us will feel the influence of the Holy Spirit, and be convicted of their sins. God forbid that I should be thought self-righteous, but if we abide in Christ and He abides in us, why should not His presence be manifested to all, in fact the very atmosphere be pregnant with His spirit?

Let us, then, seek to receive that divine life of union with ourselves in virtue of which, as we abide in Him, He also will abide in us; so, abiding in Him that the soul has come away from self to find that He has taken the place and become our life. Christ dwelling in us, our love, our will and our life. Not only our will given up, but Christ to abide in us.

"If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you."

Beloved, it is because the Church or God does not always so abide that it fails in its fight against sin and iniquity.

It is only by abiding in Him that we can prevail in prayer.

The past six weeks have been filled with suffering for me, and I am indefinitely laid aside from active service. These are a few thoughts which have come to me, and I felt moved to write the Highway. I want to say this morning, as I search the depths of my heart, I am perfectly submissive to my Father's will, and am trusting in Him. His love fills my soul. Hallelujah!

Yours in the bonds of Christian love,  
V. J. G. Bagley.

East Winn, Me.

North Head, Grand Manan, N. B.,  
Nov. 24th, 1915.

Dear Highway,—Once again we feel that a report from us in your columns may be acceptable. Some of your readers may scarcely know in what part of the field we are laboring. Well, if you know your geography pretty well you will see that we are on an island in the midst of the sea. There is as much contrast as to scenery between this place and where we spent the last two years as could be found anywhere in this country. There we could see nothing but farms and forests, without a glimpse of water, while here we look out upon the face of the great deep. There is something majestic and awe-inspiring about the mighty ocean. We often recall the words of Lord Byron:

"Roll on, thou deep and dark blue ocean, roll!  
Ten thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain;  
Man marks the earth with ruin—his control  
Stops with the shore."

We took up the work with this church in August, and found a good and faithful band of workers, and it has been a great pleasure to be associated with them in the Lord's cause. I have felt my own incompetency to assume the responsibility of so large a church and congregation, but my trust has been in the Lord Jehovah.

The people are very long-suffering when the preaching is poor, and on the other hand are very receptive and appreciative when anything worth while is given. Taking into consideration the superior gifts of my predecessors, I feel that the people have been very faithful in coming out to hear me. Our congregations have been good and are somewhat on the increase. The prayer meetings are well sustained, with good interest. This is one place where the rule is changed, and the men in attendance are usually in a majority over the women. We have a good Sunday school with an average attendance of nearly fifty. I teach an organized class of young men and women. This class has an enrollment of thirty-five members, but not all that number have been in attendance during the summer and fall. Some have been away from the island, but the class is growing now. One very commendable feature of this Sunday school is a teacher's prayer meeting at the close of the lesson hour. Usually more than teachers remain, and some time is spent in earnest and definite prayer for God's blessing upon the lesson taught, and that grace may be given each teacher to teach effectually. This meeting will surely bear fruit, and is an example worthy of imitation by all of our churches. The people have all been very kind and considerate of us and have done their best to make us feel at home and to supply our temporal needs. We have a comfortable home close by the church, which makes it very convenient. One of our kind hearted brethren gave us the use of his organ and thus a strong desire on our part was satisfied. Other tokens

of kindness too numerous to mention have been shown us. For all these benefits we thank God and sincerely pray that we may be made a blessing in return.

H. C. and Mrs. Mullen.

## FRANKLIN AND THE BIBLE.

It is said of Dr. Franklin that during his residence in Paris, being invited to a party of the nobility, he produced a great sensation by one of his bold and ingenious movements. In the course of the evening the company engaged in free conversation. Christianity was then the great topic. The church was always ridiculed and the Bible treated with unsparing severity.

Growing warmer and warmer in their sarcastic remarks, one nobleman commanded for a moment universal attention by asserting in a loud voice that the Bible was not only a piece of deception but totally devoid of literary merit.

Although the entire company of Frenchmen nodded assent to the sentence, Franklin gave no sign of approval. As he was at that time a great favorite, his companions could not bear even a slight reproof from him, and they all asked his opinion. Franklin replied that he was hardly prepared to give them a suitable answer as his mind was running on the merits of a book of rare excellence, which he had just fallen in with at one of the book-stores; and as they alluded to the literary character of the Bible, perhaps it might interest them to compare with that old volume the merits of the new prize. All were eager to have the doctor read a portion of the new book. In a very grave manner he took the book from his pocket, and, with a propriety of utterance, read to them a poem. The poem made a deep impression. The admiring listeners pronounced it the best they had ever heard.

"It is beautiful," said one. "It is sublime," was the unanimous opinion. They all wished to know the name of the book, and whether what had been read was a fair specimen of its contents.

"Certainly, gentlemen," said the doctor, smiling at his triumph, "my book is full of such passages. It is no other than your good-for-nothing Bible, and I have merely read to you the prayer of the prophet Habakkuk."—*London Christian Life.*

Pray frequently, wait quietly, and the Lord will make your way plain. Jesus trains up all his servants to waiting; and if you are called to the ministry He will exercise your soul beforehand with sharp conflicts. Joseph must first be cast into a pit by his own brethren, then into prison by his master, before he rules the kingdom, and David must be hunted as a flea upon the mountains before he gets the sceptre. How can you tell what others feel unless you have felt the same yourself? Undertake nothing without first seeking direction from the Lord, and when anything offers that is plausible and inviting, beg of God to disappoint you, if it be not according to His mind. You cannot safely rely on your own judgment after God has told you. "He that trusteth in his own heart is a fool." (Prov. 28:26.) "The steps (and the stops also) of a good man are ordered by the Lord."—*Selected.*

The present day demands great faith in our great God. "He is able to do exceeding abundantly above all we ask or think."