

## Correspondence.

Dear Brother Baker.

I was called here on account of the death of Mrs. Hilyard's mother, Mrs. Eliza Parker, who died yesterday, aged 74 years. We will take her remains to St. John for burial. She is survived by her husband, one son, and three daughters.

Yours,  
C. S. Hilyard.

Eastport, Me., Dec. 28, 1915.

Rev. Z. M. Miller writes: Enclosed please find my renewal for the Highway. I enjoy reading it very much. I am glad to hear of victory in several places, and of the strong faith of the brethren and sisters on the line of holiness. I praise the Lord for victory in my own soul. "I am living in Caanan now." and the precious blood cleanses me just now from all sin. Glory to His precious name.

Island Falls, Me., Dec. 25, 1915.

Dear Brother Baker,—

You will find enclosed my renewal for the Highway. I love the paper and trust the time may soon come when we can have it weekly. I am glad that I heard the preaching of full salvation. I find that there is nothing else that can keep us steady and give us victory at all times, and under all circumstances, but a heart free from sin. Thank God for the possibility of being able to please Him.

I am glad I found a place with the holiness people. Jesus is all in all to me today, and His precious blood cleanseth my heart now.

Mary H. McAllister.

Sussex, N. B.

## 'MOTHER.'

"She is my mother," said the young man, "but I call her my baby. She is eighty years old. Old people are very much like babies, and we ought to love them, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven. I have an idea life evens up things. When I was young and helpless she took care of me; now I take care of her. I am paying my debt. She never left me alone when I was an infant. Now I do not leave her alone. She was patient with me then; now I am patient with her. She fed me; now I feed her. I clothe and keep her. She sacrificed her young life for me; I am glad of every chance I have to sacrifice for her. She loved me when I was ignorant, awkward, needing constant care, and all because I was hers (born of her body and part of her soul. Now every feebleness and trait of childishness in her endears her to me, for no other reason except that she is my mother. By so much as she is a tax on my time, attention and money, I love her. She shall not triumph over me in the day of judgment, for my tenderness shall equal hers. She watched with me until I grew up; I shall watch with her until she steps into heaven.—Dr. Frank Crane.

Do you want a great blessing from God? Do you want Him to open the windows of heaven and pour you out an overflowing blessing? Obey Malachi 3, 10.

## RIVERSIDE FUND.

E. M. Smith .....\$12.00

"The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."

## "HAST THOU FOUND ME, O MINE ENEMY?"

"When, having done wrong, God's merciful messenger of a sharp sorrow finds us out, we say, 'Hast thou found me, O mine enemy?' and begin to wonder about the mysteries of Providence, and how it comes that there is evil in the creation of a good God. Why, physical evil is the best friend of a man that is subject to moral evil. Sorrow is the truest blessing to a sinner. The best thing that can befall any of us is that God shall not let us feel his rod, without hedging up our way with thorns, and sending us by his grace into a better one. There is a mystery in sin; but sorrow following on the back of sin is the true friend, and not the enemy, of the wrongdoing spirit. . . . But we— we do wrong; and then, for God's Providence and God's Gospel, and God's Son, and God Himself, there rises up in our hearts a hostile feeling, and we think that he is turned to be our enemy, and fights against us."—Maclaren.

## PEACE.

How blest the heart that knows thy peace—  
The peace which floweth as a river;  
So calm, so clear, it ne'er shall cease,  
But, broad and deep, flow on forever.

What grief and fear and venom'd sting  
Thy world-tossed children often carry!  
The burden to thy feet they bring,  
But leave it only while they tarry.

"He careth for you." O my Lord,  
Thou art my God—there's none above thee,  
All things, according to thy Word,  
Shall work for good to them that love thee.

Then let me cast on thee my care;  
Dwell in thy smile when days are dreary;  
Trust thee through all, howe'er it fare;  
Rest in thine arms when faint and weary.

But more than all, grant me the grace  
To do thy will, O gracious Giver;  
Then may I hope to know thy peace—  
The peace that floweth as a river.  
Elsie Dundee.

"One thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see." John 9:25. Notice the method of God in saving the soul. Christ did not make a new eye. He simply conferred upon the eye that was already there the faculty that it had never had. So when God makes a man into a disciple He creates no new faculty; He does not give a new reason or conscience or imagination or will. He takes what is already there and gives it a new direction, a new quality to one's being, a new disposition towards God and spiritual things; but there is no creation of a new faculty. He turns the conviction toward the truth; He takes the affections which were perverted and diverted and draws them to God with an enamoring love. He illumines the conscience so that the moral judgment, which may have been misdirected, is now confirmed in righteous decisions. He takes the will and turns it toward Himself in voluntary obedience and surrender. All this is illustrated in our Lord's dealings with this man born blind.—A. T. Pierson.

"Can you do it?" a Korean was once asked in reference to some church work. "We ask questions such as 'Can you do it?' about man's work, but not about God's work, was the quiet reply of the man."—Sel.

## ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

We wish to express our hearty appreciation of the kindness received at this season of the year from the church and congregation of this place. I was presented with a new shell for my furlined coat, also we received gifts of cash and useful articles, one good brother sending a barrel of flour to the parsonage. Surely these people know how to supply the temporal needs of their pastor. May the Lord richly repay them both in temporal and spiritual blessings.

H. C. AND MRS. ARCHER.

Fort Fairfield, Mt.,

Dec. 27th, 1915.

Dear Bro. Baker.

Enclosed find five dollars as an offering from the Lutz Mt. Reformed Baptist Sunday School for the Balmoral Farm Fund. Trusting the needed amount will soon be raised, and praying that God will abundantly bless the missionary work.

Your sister in the service of Jesus.

BEATRICE C. TRITES,  
Secretary.

Berry's Mills, West Co., N.B.

## THE BALANCES OF GOD.

We are apt to measure things by their size and not by their weight. Our admiration is usually determined by scale rather than by weight. But our God weighs things.

He weighs our offerings, and He weighs them in His own spiritual scales, to see what spiritual significance there is in them. He weighs our money-gifts to ascertain their weight of sacrifice. And so it comes to pass that the widow's mite wins His praise rather than the rich man's abundance.

He weighs our prayers to see what weight of holy desire there is in them. Prayers may be very long and very empty, and in the scales of God they are as light as the lightest chaff. In our prayers it is desire that weighs heavily, and penitence and humility, and serious purpose of amendment. In our intercessions it is our self-forgetfulness that wins the favour of the Lord—our sympathy, the burden of our brother's need.

God weighs our joys, and it is our thankfulness which reveals its mighty presence in the scale.

In the estimation of the Lord, many things are very weighty which have no regard in the esteem of the world, "for the Lord is a God of knowledge, and by Him actions are weighed."—Dr. Jowett.

## COSTS MORE THAN WAR.

Stouffville Tribune: Harold Cox, an eminent authority on finance, points out that Britain's debt at the end of the war may amount to \$10,000,000,000, which at four and a half per cent., the rate of the "great" loan, would mean an interest charge of \$450,000,000 a year. But a commentator on this statement points out that, even adding \$100,000,000 for pensions the whole vast sum would be still much less than the annual drink bill, which amounts to \$650,000,000 a year. Thus, if Britain were to do away with drink, as Russia has done away with vodka, the British people might pay for the war and still have everything except drink that they have now, and still have \$100,000,000 for social betterment.