

Correspondence.

Houlton, R. F. D., No. 3.
May 31st, 1915.

Dear Highway,—

I thought it might be that some of your readers would find interest in a few lines from me. I thank God for his keeping power, and for giving me a successful year. On the 2nd of May I baptised fifteen happy converts and received sixteen into the church, making a total of forty-five I have received into the church in the past year.

We had beautiful weather for both baptisms and the Spirit of the Lord was present in power. All acknowledged it was a beautiful sight to see those strong men and women following their Lord. We expect baptism soon again as three new ones started last night in our meeting. This has been the way our work has been going on—a continual revival interest and about all the converts are strong and standing true. It is good to hear some of them tell how the Lord took away the appetite for tobacco and other habits when they asked him. Surely the Lord is in our midst and doing a great work. I am simply holding the truth before them and the Holy Spirit backs it up.

We have fixed up our church all new inside and re-built our horse sheds and will build on a belfrey and will put a bell in, and we will build a new meeting house on the Ridge. We have four meetings each week and three meetings each Sunday. We ask your prayers. We expect to be at Beulah.

H. H. COSMAN.

Burnt Land Brook.

Dear Highway,—

I wish to write a few lines for the readers of your clean pages. You are a welcome visitor to my home for many years. Brother Sherwood was the editor when I first took it. Some changes have been made. Am well satisfied with the present editor and think much of him as one of God's redeemed children. Once I bore the same name. I respect him very much for the work he is engaged in. May God abundantly bless his labours to the good of many precious souls. I publically confessed to be a follower of Christ at near sixteen years of age. At the age of fifty-nine a great change came into my life. My sorrow was turned into joy when Jesus told me he would always be with me. Truly he is everything to me. Praise the Lord. The promises are yea and amen in Christ Jesus. He is mine and I am His.

MRS. LOUISA B. EVERETT.

Note.—Sister Everett is now well up in the eighties.—Ed.

Dear Highway,—

Just a few lines to let you know that we are still in the fight, and God is giving us victory.

We had one of the best quarterly meetings at Lower Hainesville I ever attended. We appreciated the fellowship of the brethren who were there, and enjoyed their preaching very much, and I know every one who was there enjoyed themselves throughout the whole session.

Brother Mullen remained after the quarterly meeting until Saturday, May 5th, and we continued the meetings, and the Lord gave us a grand victory. Somewhere about a dozen professed to get sanctified, and a number were converted, and some were reclaimed, for which we praise God and take courage. Sunday, the 6th, six followed the Lord in baptism, and we

W. C. T. U. Column.

During the month of May two of our White Ribbon Sisters were called to a higher and better life. They were Miss Jane Samson and Mrs. Robert Davidson.

At the funeral of Miss Samson we assembled at the grave. After the burial service was read the members of our Womens Christian Temperance Union joined in singing "Shall we gather at the river," and as each member passed by the grave she threw in a white carnation.

Among the many beautiful floral offerings was a crescent from our union. This crescent was of white roses with a large white ribbon bow on which were W. C. T. U. in gold letters.

On the afternoon following we assembled again at the home of our deceased Sister member Mrs. Davidson. After the service we sang, as on the former occasion, "Shall we gather at the river. The members standing in a circle around the casket each laid in a white carnation. The floral offering from our Union was a large flat bouquet of white carnations tied with white ribbon.

It was beautiful and impressive to see the ladies of the Union paying a last and loving tribute to their departed members.

MRS. CHAS. WILCOX,
Press Supt. for W. C. T. U.

Fredericton, June 8th.

THE GREAT SPECIALIST.

"A broken spirit who can bear " Yes, that is it, the burden of all burdens in a world where every man has to carry his load, is that burden of which the old proverb writer speaks. There are thousands of men here, there, everywhere, with broken health, broken fortunes, but the man of all men to be pitied is the man with the broken spirit. "The man of a spirit will sustain his infirmity." Of course, it will, mend broken fortunes, broken hopes or even broken health. Or if they cannot be mended at least they can be endured. But the broken spirit, who can bear it? And if it cannot be endured, then comes the other question, can it be mended? Is there anyone who has skill sufficient for such a staggering task as that? Not many, surely. But there is one. It is written specially of Him that He was sent to bind up the broken-hearted. And there are some, yes, there are multitudes, who can testify that He has the hand and the heart for just such a job. Men may help a little, but thank God for that wonderful specialist, that mender of broken hearts.

The Christian Guardian.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the General Missionary Society of the Reformed Baptist church of Canada will be held in the tabernacle at Beulah Camp Ground Thursday, July 1st, 1915, at four o'clock, p. m.

P. J. TRAFTON, Secy.

had a grand day. We had services in the church morning and evening, and an open air service in the afternoon. Many hearts were made happy. We appreciated the labors of Bro. Mullen very much and feel he is a true yoke fellow indeed.

Yours for the salvation of the lost,
E. W. LESTER.

Millville, June 11th.

A TROUBLED BROTHER.

Some time ago I received a letter from an intelligent business man and devout Christian, who wants me to tell him whether or not he should pay quarterage to his pastor who uses tobacco. We can see very readily how a conscientious man might be puzzled over this matter.

Here is a hard-working, successful business man, who has consecrated himself and his belongings entirely to the Lord. He is devoted to his church, loves his pastor, and delights to have him in his home. He feels that it is not only a duty, but a high privilege, to assist in the support of the ministry of His Lord.

This brother is deeply impressed in the welfare of his sons. He is anxious to have his pastor come in contact with them and hopes he may be able to influence them for good, but alas! his preacher comes with a plug of tobacco in his pocket and a cigar in his mouth. He has done all in his power to save his boys from this filthy, expensive, unhealthy habit. He is greatly grieved that his home teachings should be counteracted by a man soaked with tobacco, and he is no doubt a bit indignant. He feels quite like cutting off his quarterage, and sending it to the support of missions, or in some way using it for a better purpose than the buying of tobacco.

Our brother is sorely perplexed, and so are many of us. This tobacco question is becoming to be a very serious one. Not long since a tobacco-smoking Bishop went to the Orient in the discharge of his Episcopal duties and puffed his tobacco smoke in the face of heathen people who had been converted to Christianity and who had given up smoking as one of their most filthy and unchristian heathen habits. Men who are in a position to know, are saying that the visit of this tobacco-smoking Bishop was not only of no advantage to the native Christians in the foreign field, but was really hurtful. The expense and time given to the trip of this ecclesiastic, chewing, smoking and stinking of tobacco were worse than wasted.

I say before God and intelligent men everywhere, that it is a stupid and outrageous sin to lower the standard of Christian ethics in heathen lands by sending to our native converts tobacco-smoking Bishops. Think of what it may mean! Let us teach converts of heathenism that the use of tobacco must be put away by those who give themselves to Christ; that the habit is unhealthy, unclean, expensive and useless and that it ought not to be indulged in by the people of God. The result will be that we have a body of converts more widely separated from the world, who will be saved from the nervous diseases, the foolish expense and the bad example of using tobacco. It would seem that thoughtful men would take these facts into consideration and send abroad ecclesiastics who will set a better example than the tobacco-smoking variety can possibly do.

We thank the Lord that no more young ministers are to be admitted into our conferences who use tobacco. When the older brethren die off, or forsake the weed, we shall have a cleaner and better ministry. We must have patience with our brethren, pray for them, rebuke them, admonish them, but love them devotedly for Christ's sake, notwithstanding their weakness and the offence they give. Ministers of the gospel everywhere, ought to be willing to quit this filthy weed for the sake of Christ and humanity.—*Pentecostal Herald.*

"You cannot love divinely till the Divine Love is in your heart."