

Correspondence.

O'Leary, R. R. No. 1, P. E. I.
March 24, 1916.

Rev. S. A. Baker,

Dear Bro:

Enclosed find my renewal for "The Highway" for one year and a small contribution in aid of one of your church funds, wherever you choose to place it.

"The Highway" has been coming into our home a good many years and we like it as well as ever, because its pages contain so much of spiritual help for us.

Thank God that it still stands strong and uncompromising as an advocate of Bible holiness.

In your responsible position as editor, may you be greatly blessed and used of God.

Yours in Christ,

G. A. Sellar.

Dear Editor:

Just a line to say I have always enjoyed reading the Highway and we look forward to its coming into the home as a great blessing to the family. One of the reasons it is because it is free from advertisements, and second because it stands for Bible holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord. My testimony is that Jesus saves and sanctifies and keeps me up to date. Praise His holy name. To Him be all the glory. Have been through some severe tests in the past six months, but I have found His grace sufficient to keep. Mrs. Henderson has been in poor health all winter, and for the last three weeks has lingered between life and death. But God in His wise providence and loving kindness is restoring her to health again. Praise His dear name. We truly have a great Saviour. One who is able to heal the body as well as the soul.

Yours under the blood,

Rev. Geo. W. Henderson.

Blaine, Me.

Dear Brother Baker:

Please find enclosed my renewal for the Highway, also my testimony—

Jesus' blood covers all my sins. He is very precious to me these days. He helps me in this trying time of my life. The Lord took my wife last fall; my son has recently met with an accident and broken his leg, besides loss of property falling in quick succession, but I find Jesus is able to sustain me in the midst of it all.

Praise his holy name. I am glad I got full salvation.

M. D. Hillman.

TOBACCO.

The Wesleyan Methodist brethren are struggling over the tobacco question—some for, some against. The Reformed Baptists settled that at their organization 28 years ago, and no man that has used it since has been considered in good standing in our churches. A few have returned to its use, but hundreds left it for life.

"A heart where Satan has, (as one terms it) ingress, egress, regress and progress is the devil's thoroughfare."

"Being a Christian does not make everybody good-looking, but give it a chance and it will put on anybody a certain stamp of looking good, which is better."

AN OPEN REPLY TO A LETTER.

To the John Labatt Company, St. John, N. B.

Sirs—Your letter to me was received a while ago advising me to send to you six dollars for a quantity of ale, whiskey and wine. I wish to inform you that you made a mistake if you expect me to become a new customer. I am pleased to inform you that there are some bad habits that I have no fear of being punished for, viz., the use of rum, tobacco and cards, which are all bosom friends. I am not a lover of money, yet I think too much of it to waste six good dollars for that which may prove a stepping stone to destruction, preferring to give the money to some poor family to buy bread, who perhaps have been made poor by the very kind of stuff you offer to sell me.

I do not want to disturb the peace of my happy home, nor have the monster about it that has destroyed so many and caused so much trouble and sorrow, and caused more deaths than all the wars for a hundred years. I cannot see how any man with a heart or conscience can sell such poison to his fellow man, and expect to escape punishment, all for his greed for money which will perish with him.

If I had used your medicine (?) as freely as you would wish, I might have become a ragged old tramp by today without home, friends, money, or salvation, as I cannot have rum and salvation, I prefer the latter, which will make me peaceful and happy in this world, and will entitle me to a better one to come. Rum selling, and rum drinking don't lead that way.

I hear that you sent about 20 letters to this village, most of them to church members, making your special offer. Church members here, who are worthy of the name, have no use for the goods you advertise, and this village would be a warm place for a rumseller.

Better quit the whole wretched business and go into something more honorable so you can look your fellow man in the face and feel that you have done him no harm. One glimpse into eternity will make your money look cheap and useless.

Our country is going to house-cleaning pretty soon, and will begin at the fountain head and stop its flow.

S. H. Havens.

SPARKS FROM PRAYER MEETING.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

I love to be at the prayer meeting; the Lord has made a wonderful change in my life.

Jesus is sweeter to me than anything in life. Thank Him for help in times of need.

If we sacrifice what He would have us do, we will be well repaid by a consciousness of His presence within.

While the world is in turmoil there is One who gives peace to the soul.

The terms are easy enough. The course the Holy Spirit puts us through seem hard, but none too hard for our own good.

True willing obedience brings satisfaction. We have all the light we need, and if we will walk in that light we will be all right.

I do not go to the prayer meeting now because I have to, nor from a sense of duty, but go because I get real lasting pleasure and satisfaction. The Holy Spirit often floods my soul with the overflowing blessing.

By the Reporter.

Missionary Correspondence.

Paulpetersburg, Natal,
February 21, 1916.

Dear Highway:

The time of need for a larger church building has come. At Entungwini, across the Pougolo, you will remember, we have been worshipping in a native built hut that is only half large enough to accomodate our congregations.

Every "big" Sunday we must hold meeting out of doors. Yesterday a rain shower came suddenly upon us right in the midst of our communion service.

We are waiting upon God for the place to build and the means. He sees that the need is great and will supply.

The church membership is rapidly increasing. Six were baptized and seven received into the church. Two other candidates were asked to wait a while.

One mother, not yet baptized, brought her two little boys to present to the Lord, taking upon herself the vows to train them in the knowledge of God.

All this district is suffering from a very severe drought. Even now should rains come, the crops would not supply half the need. A famine is inevitable. Our evangelist, Samuelli, for example, is now buying corn when he should have abundance in his gardens.

On my way over Saturday I noticed the dying corn gardens everywhere. All the natives are talking of the prospective famine saying, "We are now dead," or "we shall die this year."

Sunday morning when, in answer to kind inquiries from Johan Sukazi, as to how I had slept during the night, I replied that my sleep had been much better than the last time I was there. He explained the difference by saying that now, as corn is so scarce, the cocks do not crow as usual.

Though the people were late in gathering, we had two services and returned home praising God for one of the best days yet spent at Entungwini.

Ever yours in Him,

H. C. Sanders.

TESTIMONIES.

Sister (Rev.) John Gravinor. "I thank my heavenly Father for his tender love and care. I am leaning on the blessed arm of Jesus and He sweetly saves me and helps me through all my sorrows and loneliness, and cleanses my heart from sin and gives me a blessed hope of a home in Heaven. I praise God for Salvation."

Mrs. G. Hartley Hoyt writes, enclosed you will find my renewal for the Highway. It is a very precious little paper to me. When it comes, no matter how busy or weary I may be I always sit down and read it all through, and I get so blessed while reading it that I feel like a new person again. My testimony is:

God is my leader, even as a Shepherd leads. He is also my portion. I delight to walk in the straight and narrow way. He has saved and sanctified my soul, and keeps me just, now and all the time. Where he leads me I will follow. I praise Him for guiding me into His ways and I am glad I became willing to follow.

Rosedale, N. B.

"When a bee stings, she leaves her sting behind her, and never gathers honey more. Men by stinging one another, do not lose their sting, but they lose their honey."