

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Brother Baker:

Enclosed please find \$10.00 for Native Workers. God is unspeakably precious to me, is my testimony these days. He helps in the hard places, brightens the easy places, and gives a promise for time and eternity. "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world." And when the end has come the promise continues. "I will come again and receive you unto myself that where I am there ye may be also."

My purpose is to go with God, no matter what the cost. Praise God for a desire to go with Him.

MRS. HENRY J. SEELEY.

Somerville, Carleton Co., N. B.

Dear Brother Baker:

Please find enclosed my renewal for the Highway, being unable to get to the quarterly meeting it made my renewal late. I cannot get to the services very often, but my heart is with them, and I am glad for a kind and loving Saviour to help us. I am trusting in "his precious blood, that cleanseth us from all sin." Bless God for his saving and keeping power.

Yours saved and kept,

MRS. GEORGE F. JONES.

Stickney, N. B.

Brother G. H. Colwell, of Vancouver, B. C., writes:

We like the Highway, and look for its coming as an old friend. We have had a mild winter; we are all in our usual health for which we are very thankful. We are having good meetings in our church, our prayer and testimony meetings are real good. Very often three are on their feet. We got in a nice church. Harold has gone back to France.

Your brother in Christ,

G. H. COLWELL,
4597 Windsor St.

Dear Brother Baker:

Find enclosed my renewal for the Highway. It comes to my home as a living friend which I am glad to see. It helps me so much to walk in the straight and narrow way. My testimony today is that God is still my leader. He has washed all my sins away, and I am leaning on his strong arm. I am enjoying the blessing of full salvation. He has saved and sanctified my soul, and keeps me day by day.

"All to Jesus I surrender,
All to Him I freely give."

MRS. HARTLEY HOYT.

Rosedale, N. B.

Dear Brother Baker:

Our meetings here have started with good interest and attendance. Brother Mullen and wife came to us last Wednesday and they gave us good sermons which were highly appreciated by the good congregations who came to hear them. Brother Dow arrived Saturday evening. He preached twice yesterday to a full house and his sermons were fine and the spirit of our meetings were all that one could desire almost from the beginning. Several stood for prayer last night. The finances are coming all right so far and will, I believe, continue.

Sincerely yours,

I. F. KEIRSTEAD.

WORSHIP GOD.

For the soul to seek and honour and glorify God and seek the welfare of his fellow-men is the highest aim to which the heart of man can aspire. To know God is life eternal and to worship and serve him is the highest delight of the Christian heart. The breathings and longings of the soul after God make up some of the brightest enjoyments of its earthly career. The man that worships God in spirit and in truth, feels an inward joy and peace, that the ungodly and sinful world knows nothing of. His joy is like the great mountains, his peace like the great rivers, lasting and flowing.

In the midnight hour at home or abroad, in sickness or in health, at labour or at leisure, wherever we may be, the enjoyment and delight that springs from exercise of the love of God in the heart, may be felt. In the closet, the place of seclusion, from the busy world and its cares, even apart from the loved family circle, where no one may disturb, alone, the inward kindlings of the holy spirit lifts up the soul in holy adoration and praise. How solemn and yet how joyful beyond expression, to meet with God in the place of secret prayer. 'Tis here we may enfold all our heart to God, we get down deep into his holy spiritual sanctuary, by the blending of the regenerate soul with God in this moment of undisturbed worship, fresh anointing and energy is obtained, which fits us to do battle for him in the world. But not here alone does the disciple of Jesus love to worship him. That Comforter, that Spirit, sent from the Father above, making his abode in the heart, and so making the disciple like his heavenly leader, moves him to create in the family circle the altar of prayer. There with his family gathered around that altar, he loves to worship God, loves to plead the case of the guilty soul with his God through the atoning merits of Christ, presents the case of himself and his family to God and how often during the pleading and supplications at the family altar does the deep, convicting impression fasten on the heart of some bowing there.

The soul filled with God loves not only that holy converse and communion with him at a thorne of Grace, in the closet and around the family altar, which makes him a strong man for God, but he loves the Church of God, the assembly of His saints and here hearts of a kindred nature love to mingle in the worship of God, love to sing his praise. They sing with the spirit and with the understanding also. How cheering to the soul when the child of God or the children of God sing forth his praise. It is only the child of God that can worship him in prayer or praise or any other way. The unregenerate man on the high sounding tones of his musical organ or other instrument the choir, no matter how refined and mechanically performed, may the music be, if the hearts are unconverted, cannot sing one of the Songs of Zion. It forms no part of the true worship of God. But the child of God and him alone, he or she that is in possession of the Holy Spirit of God, can even like a Paul or Silas in the dungeon, in adversity, in sickness, in health, in private, in public, worship him in

praise.

(Thinking that the above thoughts might cheer and comfort some one on the way, I am sending them to Dear Brother Baker for the Highway.)

B. N. GOODSPEED.

CAMP MEETING ADVERTISING.

We are sending out neat little folders to the brethren announcing Beulah and Riverside Camp Meetings. Our wish is that these little reminders may be enclosed in letters sent to friends, and judiciously distributed, and not left about the churches, nor given to the children to tear up. They are little messengers sent out to call the people to these great spiritual feasts. They have a mission. Let every person have an interest to enable them to succeed.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mrs. John Woodworth, of Millville, N. B., who has recently been bereaved of her husband, wishes to express her gratitude to the people of Millville for their kindness to herself and family during the illness of her deceased husband; also for a purse of \$42 which they made up and presented to her since.

I. F. KEIRSTEAD.

TESTIMONY.

I can sing this morning from a full heart, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." He is precious to my soul, and while I stand quite alone as a Christian in this place, and do not have the church privileges as many do, yet God is a present help in every time of need, and his promise so dear. "Lo, I am with you always." I just praise him for his love.

Yours in Him,

MRS. ALEX. JOHNSTON.

LET MY SAVIOUR DWELL IN ME.

More like Jesus would I be,
Let my Saviour dwell in me.
Fill my soul with peace and love,
Make me gentle as a dove.
More like Jesus while I go
Pilgrim in this world below.
Poor in spirit would I be,
Let my Saviour dwell in me.

If he hears the raven's cry,
If his ever watchful eye
Marks the sparrows when they fall,
Surely he will hear my call.
He will teach me how to live,
All my simple thoughts forgive.
Pure in heart I still would be,
Let my Saviour dwell in me.

More like Jesus when I pray,
More like Jesus day by day.
May I rest me by His side,
When the tranquil waters glide.
Born of Him through grace renewed,
By His love my will subdued.
Rich in faith I still would be,
Let my Saviour dwell in me.

—Selected.

Only four more issues of the Highway before the meeting of the Alliance, and one issue during the meetings, when the Highway will enter its thirtieth year.