

CORRESPONDENCE.

Extracts from a letter from Sister Annitta A. Tracy. She says:

Christmas greetings to dear faithful workers. How I do prize the Highway, and thank our dear Heavenly Father for its great success. The Lord bless you in your labor of love. I am much interested in the building of the new Meductic church, and want a block in it. . . . Holiness seed never dies out. I prize my salvation more and more each year. How blessed to live for Jesus. Trusting the New Year may bring great victory for the cause of holiness all over the world, and victory for the Allies.

Dear Highway Readers:

This, is my first letter to the Highway. As it is the beginning of the New Year kindly permit me to join your happy band. A friend sent my mother the Highway and I enjoy reading it very much.

I am a new member added to the blessed Saviour's family. I have never been a great sinner, but thought that if the vilest sinners could be saved, why could not I? So I gave myself to Him who is a victor over the devil, and, praise His name, He took the love of wordly things away, and now I cannot praise Him enough.

I wish the Highway the best success.

Yours in the Lord and holiness,
VELVA V. COX.

Listerville, N. B.

France, Dec. 8th, 1917.

Dear Bro. Baker:

Many thanks for your parcel which came last week in first class order. It was good of you to think of me when there are so many calls as at present. Am wearing the stockings today and they are just what we need in this weather. We have had some cold days, but it is milder now; the nights are generally pretty chilly. I thought perhaps you wrote when you sent the parcel but I have not received any letter yet. It is peculiar that I do not get the Highway, don't you think? Have not received any since coming to France. Will be in the army two years tomorrow. The time goes rather fast at certain work. There is not much of interest that we can write. I run across a stray Woodstock boy once in a while. My address is: Name, Number, 2nd Can. Div. Signal Co., B. E. F. France. I met Mrs. Sanders' brother a while ago; he is in the 4th Field Ambulance. Best regards to Mrs. Baker.

Ever yours sincerely,

FRANK E. MacLARDY.

Note:—We send the Highway to Bro. MacLardy regularly but cannot account for why it does not reach him, when the parcel was addressed the same as the papers.

Beals, Maine, Jan. 2nd., 1918.

Dear Highway:

I thought I would send you a short report at this time as our church has been closed over two Sundays on account of smallpox on the Island. We trust it will be opened in the near future.

We felt like expressing our gratitude to the people of this Church for their kindness in remembering us on Xmas and presented me with a nice new overcoat and Mrs. Moses with some money for which they have our grateful thanks, and prayers

that the Lord may richly bless them in return.

T. W. MOSES.

GREAT DANGER TO SABBATH.

One of the greatest dangers ever threatened the Christian Sabbath in our country is the widespread use now being made of it as a day on which to hold special benefit theatrical performances and other shows in the interest of some worthy war relief work.

The promoters of public sports and the film people are working hard to have photo-plays, theatricals, etc., on Sunday under the guise of patriotism and the raising of money for war relief work so as to create public sentiment in their favor and enable them to secure legislation this winter to repeal or suspend during the war our present Sunday laws. The Christian people are going to be caught napping unless they get busy right away and endeavor to stop this Sunday desecration.—Wesleyan Methodist, Syracuse, N. Y.

A letter from Sister A. Dibblee Tanner says: I still enjoy the Highway very much; I have taken it at least twenty-seven years and I would feel lost without it. The very encouraging columns of the Highway and my Bible are my comfort in failing days, and I am holding fast to the faith established within me.—Sister Tanner has been in poor health for some time.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

We sincerely pray it may be.

But we can safely wish our readers another year of blessed fellowship with our Heavenly Father, and with each other, and all who love God in sincerity and truth.

No man can ever be happy who is ever nursing his feelings; no man can be happy who is always trying to be happy. Happiness comes only to those who are seeking it.—Sel.

Where is that great revival which we were assured twenty years ago was sure to come as a result of the "tongues movement?" We were assured that this was the divine reason for the "tongue movement."—Sel.

Rev. S. H. and Sister Clark wish to thank their friends who so kindly remembered them on Christmas.

"Manliness is not a matter of manners. The real man is proved by a pure and brave heart, a gentle spirit and a lofty mind. It is as easy to be a man in homespun as it is in broadcloth."

"Salvation has been defined as 'that work of God—Father, Son and Holy Spirit—whereby the believer on the Lord Jesus Christ is redeemed from the curse of the law, justified, kept, set free from the domination of sin, sanctified, and finally perfected in the image of his Lord.'"

"If at the close of each day we would review the blessings God is bestowing upon us, we would surely be ashamed of our selfishness in rendering unto Him the poor returns we do."

HOLDING BACK.

In conversation with a good brother recently, he told us of hearing the Rev. N. Wardner preach a sermon at conference session many years ago. He said that one sentence in that sermon he had always remembered: "The only part of the Gospel harness that some people can work in is the part that holds back." The brother said that he determined then that he would never be a "hold back church member." This started a train of thought in our own mind which has led to the following reflections:

St. Paul mentions a class of people who "draw back unto perdition." Some timorous souls draw back from ever attaining the right kind of Christian experience. They never leave the first principles and go on unto perfection. They seem to have a horror of "too much religion," or of being thought peculiar.

Another class is always "holding back" whenever any aggressive Christian warfare is being waged against the devil's kingdom. They may not feel that they are hinderers, but it comes very near being open complicity with the enemy at times. Does the pastor suggest that a revival is needed? Immediately they begin to recount the reasons why this is not a favorable time, and intimate that the church is well enough as it is.

Does some one suggest some needed improvement in the church property? Brother Holdback brings out his wet blanket and says, "The Church is well enough as it is; our fathers worshipped in the church, and what need have we of anything better than they?" Some good brother and sister gets all on fire with missionary enthusiasm and suggests that "our church support a missionary on the foreign field." Again Brother Holdback begins to talk about "Charity beginning at home."

St. Paul did not belong to the "hold back class." He said, "I press forward." He wanted to attain to the fulness of the Gospel of Christ; he wanted the life of his Lord to be manifested daily in his life. In Christian experience he wanted all God had for him. In Christian zeal and activity, what an example he has left us! He could not rest until he had done all in his power to spread the Gospel in all the world.

Brother, think over these things. Do you belong to the "hold back class," or to the "press forward band"?—Wesleyan Methodist.

America needs a spiritual physician who will go around visiting churches and Christians to diagnose their conditions and to prescribe remedies or give certificate of death to those that are spiritually dead.—H. C. Herring.

"The Bible stands alone in human literature in its elevated conception of manhood as to character and conduct—it is the invaluable training book of the world."—Henry Ward Beecher.

Some carry duty like a millstone around the neck. Others wear it like a crown upon their brows. Take your choice.

If slighted, slight the slight and love the slighter.