

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Brother Baker:

Please find enclosed renewal of my subscription to the Highway.

My testimony this morning is, Jesus saves even me and his precious blood cleanses my heart from sin.

Although the fig tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines. The labour of the olive shall fail; and the fields shall yield no meat. The flock shall be cut off from the fold and there shall be no herd in the stalls.

Yet will I rejoice in the Lord. I will joy in the Lord of my salvation.

MRS. I. N. BROWN.

Hawkshaw, N. B., Aug. 12, 1818.

Brother G. T. Harrop says:

I was pleased when I read the Moncton Church report and with the success of last year, and hope the Lord will continue to prosper the work for him. I am having fairly good health at present, and I am still thanking the Lord for what he is doing for me.

Dear Brother Baker:

Enclosed please find my renewal for the Highway. I could not think of getting along without it, as it keeps me in touch with the Reformed Baptist people and Riverside Camp Meetings. I watch for its coming as for a dear friend. I hope to be at Riverside next year.

Yours in Jesus

MRS. C. W. HILL.

Lowell, Mass.

Dear Brother Baker:

Please find enclosed my renewal for the Highway, which is a welcome visitor to my home. I am glad I have the privilege of reading it. I feel that I could not do without it. I praise God tonight for his saving grace and keeping power.

Your sister in Christ,

MARY J. DOANE.

Cheggoggin, N. S.

LETTER FROM SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE.

Dear Brother Baker:

I enclose a postal note for 15 shillings, my last pay. I daily think of and pray for God's blessings on the Beulah Camp Meetings. Saw Charles W. Wanamaker this week and he spoke of the camp meetings and said how nice it was to be there. You see the boys' thoughts wander homeward. France is a beautiful country, and the miles of beautiful, well cultivated farms, of peaceful hill and valley is in marked contrast to the sounds of strife that come rolling over the hills. God beautifies and gladdens, but man mars. Am with the 14th Canadian Field Ambulance, Army P. O., London, so must close. Am well and kept by power divine. Best wishes to you and Sister Baker.

Your brother in Christ,

PETER L. COSMAN.

The Highway has found me in France, for which I am thankful.

"Count your blessings and you will have no time to think of disagreeable things."

HUMILITY.

Wm. Lambert.

Humility is one of the rarest, yet one of the most admired traits of character that a person can have. It places the possessor at once in favor with God and men. The valley of humility is very fertile, but so few will till it. The mountain tops are more attractive to one seeking for possessions; yet who does not admire the valley and its inhabitants!

Humility is a qualification for heaven, not the only one, to be sure, but one of the very important ones. Jesus took the little child and set it in the midst of the questioning disciples and taught them a lesson on humility by saying: "Whosoever, therefore, shall humble himself as this little child, the same is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven." Matt. 18:4. Again he said to the multitude: "He that exalteth himself shall be abased, and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted." Matt. 23:12. "Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and He shall lift you up." Jas. 4:10. Jesus humbled Himself and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. He, the living pattern, trod the way before us.

The humble soul tends to his own business. The busy-bodies are trouble makers; destructive instead of being constructive. It takes prayer, patience and perseverance to build up a substantial class of spiritual people, but it does not take anything in particular to tear it down. The carpenter needs good tools of the proper kind and skill to use them, but anybody with an old, dull axe can tear down. It is no sign of strength of mind or soul to find the weak places and mistakes of others and to criticise. A little time spent in the valley of humility will cure all this. Some people get a stubborn spell on and refuse to listen to reason or right, and they call it firmness. If it is, it is the devil's kind. The humble soul is easily entreated, will listen to reason and seeks to do right, regardless of previous notions or how much it hurts. How many times churches are hurt and God's cause hindered and disgraced by some such person in the church or community! Oh, that humility might have a chance here. How different it would all be. Instead of stubborn rebellion it would be humble submission. Instead of exultation: "My ideas are correct, and my plans the best, and if it is not done my way it will not be done at all, or I will have nothing to do with it," which is followed by abasement, it would be a humble, quiet, but firm resolve, and afterwards exaltation.

Humility is not a contentious, antagonistic, do as I please spirit. Neither is it a weak-kneed, tow-string backbone and rye-straw rib affair, but gently takes a stand for right, and if over-ruled by others, sweetly abides God's time to lift them up. The humble child of God seeks not for aggrandizement, and very often is all unconscious of the insults hurled his way. The humble are ready for any service within their power. How often we hear people wishing for childhood again. A good stock of humility will restore much of the innocence and care-freeness of childhood.

"Sitting at the feet of Jesus,

Oh, what words I hear Him say!
Happy place, so near, so precious,
May find me there each day."

The place of happiness in the Christian life is the place of service. The servant's place is a humble one. They must do the things that are too trivial or low for others to do, or that takes one out of the sight of people. Perhaps it takes more grace to be humble and unobserved by the world; yet God in due time will lift the humble soul up.

The humble plan of salvation stumped the Jewish rabbi of Jesus' time, and also stumps the proud and arrogant of the present day. An easier and different way must be found, so they hit the sawdust trail, etc., amid the chautauqua salute, join a piece of cardboard, give the evangelist a big check, get his name in the paper, etc., etc.

The soul that humbles himself before God, confesses his guilty, sinful condition and asks for mercy and pardon, and prays through until he feels the burden gone and the joy of heaven within (though it may be done in a closet with the door shut) has the promise: "Ye shall be exalted in due time." A place in Christ's kingdom for these.—Gospel Banner.

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George Mansfield	5.00
Rufus Stephens	5.00
Mrs. S. J. Brown	2.50

"Be patient. Keep sweet. Do not fret or worry. Do your best, and leave results with God."

RIVERSIDE CAMP MEETING.

(Continued from Page Four)

Mrs. Charles Jones, Mrs. Buchanan.
Gordonsville—Mrs. Carl Nye, F. Pelkie and wife.
Handy Nevers and wife and Miss Jenny Nevers, Kintore, N. B.
Grovinor Cook, Seal Cove, Grand Manan, N. B.
John Golding and wife, Peel, N. B.
F. C. Brown and wife, Central Southampton, N. B.
Mr. Ernest Wood and wife and son, G. W. Turner and wife and family, Mapleton, Maine.
J. R. Clair and wife and daughter, River De-Chute, N. B.
Wm. J. Jones and wife, Clearview, N. B.
David Tompkins, Greenbush, N. B.
Mrs. Ralph Seeley, Durant, Okla.
F. D. Sadler and wife, Mrs. B. Armstrong, Perth, N. B.
Mrs. Paul Taylor, Larchmont, Va.
Hurd Seeley and wife, Perry Smith and wife, Westfield, Maine.

The Highway is late on account of the editor being late arriving home from Riverside Camp Meeting.