

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Highway:

We think your readers might be interested in a short note from Calais. We feel that God has indeed been with us, and has done great things among us in the two years we have been in this place.

For some time our people here have felt that the inside of our church was not glorifying to God, and in the last two months (while the church was closed) felt this was the opportunity for remodeling and cleaning it. This seemed like quite an undertaking, but because the people had a mind to work, and knowing "Our God is able," the work was started, and has been completed, and is indeed a credit to the people worshipping here.

The walls and ceiling have been recovered and nicely tinted and the woodwork grained in light oak. Perhaps one of the most attractive things on the interior is the beautiful motto, "Holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord," nicely painted in silver and gold presented to the church by the pastor's brother, L. W. Clark, of St. Stephen.

The re-dedicating service was held Sunday afternoon, the sermon being preached by the Farmer Evangelist, F. W. Foster, to a large and appreciative audience. Text 1st Kings 8:11. "The glory of the Lord filled the house."

At the evening service the full amount was raised to pay the indebtedness on the repairs.

We praise God for what He has done, and are expecting Him to do still greater things in Calais, for "This is the victory that overcomes, even our Faith."

MRS. S. H. CLARK.

Calais, Me., Dec. 9th.

Dear Editor:

Enclosed please find the renewal of my subscription to the Highway. I greatly enjoy reading your paper and find it very helpful. I praise God for the Highway along with other blessings He is sending me each day. I am enjoying the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, and am still in the battle for victory.

Your brother in Christ,

REV. M. H. TURNER.

Wytopitlock, Me.

Dear Brother Baker:

Enclosed please find my renewal for the Highway.

My testimony today is that Jesus is very precious to me. In the midst of sickness and death he has kept us in perfect safety. Praise his holy name.

"There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come near thy dwelling."

It pays to be true to God. He will keep us in all our ways. Thank God the dreadful year has ended.

God bless the Highway and all its readers.

Your sister,

MRS. P. C. MACKENZIE.

Brownlee, Sask.

Dear Highway:

We are very glad that the Lord Jesus has shown us so much kindness during the days that have passed. Sickness and

death have been on every hand, but the plague has not come nigh our dwelling. Several of the members of the church have been sick but all have been spared. While the services were closed the brethren and sisters kept up their contributions, and the temporal needs were all supplied, bless the Lord. We are glad to get to the house of the Lord again. We can say as the Psalmist, "I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.—Psa. 84-10. Surely he is verifying his promises to us and we will pay our vows. We are so glad the war has come to a close, and it would seem that men's hearts should be tender now and yielded up to God. We must keep the standard where it belongs and not be overcome by the popular thought. Holiness unto the Lord is our watchword and song. Keep on praying.

P. J. TRAFTON.

Dear Highway:

Please find enclosed my renewal of the Highway, its pages are a feast to my soul. I am trusting solely in the merits of the dear Jesus.

Yours truly,

MRS. SAMUEL SIPPPELL.

Somerville, N. B.

Penniac, N. B., Nov. 25th, 1918.

Dear Brother Baker:

I am giving you a part of the 23rd Psalm and following some beautiful verses that express my desires, wishes and hopes of meeting the Saviour that I love so much in the Heavenly Land, and of course it will not be long before I shall bid farewell to earthly scenes and to the brothers and sisters with whom I have been permitted to worship here on earth. I praise the Lord for His saving and keeping power.

"The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters; He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yes, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me."

"I will sing you a song of that beautiful land,

The far away home of the soul,
Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand,
While the years of Eternity roll."

"Oh, that home of the soul, in my visions and dreams,

Its bright jasper walls I can see,
Till in fancy but thinly the veil intervenes
Between that fair city and me."

"That unchangeable home is for you and for me,

Where Jesus of Nazareth stands,
The King of All Kingdoms forever is he,
And he holdeth our crowns in his hands."

"Oh, how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,

So free from all sorrow and pain,
With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands
To meet one another again."

"When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and Time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks eternal bright and fair,

When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,

And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there."

"On that bright and cloudless morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise,

And the glory of his surrection share,
When the saved of earth shall gather to their homes beyond the skies,

And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there."

I pray that the Lord will bless all the dear brethren and especially those who, like myself, are feeling the infirmities of age creeping on. I love to hear from them through the Highway, and hope that they may for some time yet be permitted to work for the Master.

B. N. GOODSPEED.

Everett, Mass., Dec. 6th, 1918.

Dear Brother Baker:

Enclosed please find our renewal to the King's Highway. Perhaps a few lines from this part of God's vineyard would not be amiss. The dear Lord is wonderfully blessing us both temporally and spiritually, bless his precious name. We have been holding special services in our church beginning Nov. 22nd to Dec. 1st; that is in the Pentecostal Church of the Nazarene, of which we are members. The Lord was in our midst in mighty power, in saving, reclaiming and sanctifying power.

"Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness and mercy to the children of men." Last Sunday we raised for missions in our Sunday School \$44.85. Our membership is about 65. The Lord is blessing our school as well as the church.

From your brother and sister in Jesus,

MR. AND MRS. F. C. BENT.

MISSIONARY MEETING.

The Woodstock Reformed Baptist Missionary Society held their first meeting since the ban was lifted on Friday evening, Dec. 6th.

Meeting opened by hymn and reading of 123rd Psalm by the President, Mrs. Phillips, followed by season of prayer.

The Lend-a-Hand Class teacher, Mrs. Reynolds, then rendered a programme of music, readings and a dialogue, closing by a tableau, followed by the Doxology and God Save the King.

Receipts of evening, \$13.65.

MISS LUELLE COLPITTS, Secy.

THE GOAL.

Oh, keep your eye on the goal,
Value nothing as high as the soul;
Keep looking that way,

And constantly pray,
And you'll land in heaven some day.

—C. T. Moore.

"What rumination is to the ox, meditation is to the soul.

The ox that does not ruminate does not grow fat or strong. The same is true of the soul that is not given to meditation and prayer."