

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Brother Baker:

The Highway is to me as to many others, "like a letter from many dear friends." I always look for its coming, and feel very sorry when I miss a copy of it. I too, wish it could come weekly, and hope some day in the near future it will. I enjoy highly the editorials and the beautiful testimonies and wish that our ministers would send in more of their sermons. I am living in an isolated place in regard to holiness preaching. There is not a church that I know of within twenty miles where straight holiness is preached, so I get very hungry sometimes to hear a real old fashioned holiness sermon, such as I used to hear in good old Southampton, but bless the Lord, I have His word, and the abiding presence of Jesus in my heart, which is the best of all, and I am praying most earnestly that the dear Lord will send one of his servants into this part of his heritage. There is such a need in these days of men "filled with the Holy Ghost and fire."

We have preaching enough and churches enough here in Maine, but so few out and out holiness men and women. I have been reading of late the chair-talks by Dr. Fowyer, in the "Christian Witness" and my own heart is stirred with a strong desire to do more for the promotion of holiness.

I am ever your brother in Christ, saved and kept rejoicing daily in the atoning blood.

W. C. GRANT.

Manchester, Maine.

Dear Brother and Sister Baker:

I have not forgotten my dear friends, nor the cause I love, and especially the missionary work. I enjoy the Highway more in these days than ever before. I read every page over and over, then pass it on to some friend. I praise God this morning, though sin and disease is all around, that my anchor hold is good, and "I tell to all around what a dear Jesus I have found." I am praying that a wave of salvation may sweep over this greater Boston and N. B. and Nova Scotia.

Yours saved and kept,

MRS. PHOEBE A. THORNTON.

12 Maple Ave., Brighton, Mass.

Dear Brother Baker:

Enclosed please find my renewal for the Highway. We can't afford to be without the Highway. It is food for the soul. My testimony is that Jesus saves, keeps and sanctifies. Praise his dear name.

Yours in Christ,

M. W. TOMPKINS.

Fort Fairfield, Me.

Dear Brother Baker:

I enclose renewal for the Highway. I feel that I cannot do without it, as I don't have the privilege of getting out to services. I call the Highway my minister. I certainly love its clean pages.

My testimony is:

"Jesus is all the world to me,
My life, my joy, my all,
He is my strength from day to day,
Without Him I would fall."

And while the whole world is rejoicing over peace, I feel like praising the Lord for a peace that the world cannot give, and cannot take away, "peace that passeth understanding," which keeps our hearts and minds in Christ Jesus.

Your sister in the Lord,
MRS. DOUGLAS L. MULLEN.

Hassetts, N. S.

Dear Highway:

I wish to acknowledge the kindness of the Church and friends at Victoria, who on New Year's Eve gathered at the home of Brother and Sister Henry Elliott to spend a social time and also to tender to my wife and I their appreciation in a tangible way. A pleasant time was spent in conversation and singing, then Mr. Chas. M. Shaw on behalf of the company presented us with cash and goods to the amount of \$30.60. Some others who had misunderstood the time, brought in their gifts, so that the total is \$40.60. We feel very grateful to God for such kindness and that he has so graciously put in the hearts of the people the supplying of the temporal needs. We feel like keeping on the line of full salvation. Praise God from whom all blessings flow. We made it a watch night service and as the old year passed out we were on our knees before God with bowed hearts. Keep on praying.

P. J. TRAFTON.

OBITUARY.

Dr. E. N. Davis.

Dr. E. N. Davis, of St. John, passed peacefully away at his residence, 45 Elliott Row, at 115 on the morning of the 25th inst

Hundreds of our readers will sincerely sympathize with the family, which consists of Sister Davis, his widow, and Mr. and Mrs. Hartley Wanamaker, and his son, Edwin C. Davis, and Brother and Sister Cosman, and other relatives.

A full account will be given in our next issue.

MEDUCTIC CHURCH FUND.

B. Gilbert and wife	\$6.00
Rev. L. T Sabine	2.00
Allen Dow	7.50
Mrs. Allen Dow, one push chair.	
Herbert Dow, of Oldtown, Me.	5.00
Fred Bragdon	1.50
Friend	\$2.00

MISSIONARY FUND.

G. H. Colwell	\$ 2.00
St. John Missionary Society (Nature Worker)	30.00
New Tusket Church (Foreign)	21.00
L. C. Watt (Native Worker)	25.00
Mrs. Phoebe A. Thornton (Foreign Worker)	5.00

TRANSFORMING POWER.

Religion is the only force in the world that I have ever heard of that does actually transform the life; and the proof of the world, and is multiplied and repeated as Christianity gains fresh territory in the heathen world.—Woodrow Wilson.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

About fifty of the relatives, neighbors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Scott, of Woodstock, met at their home on the evening of Jan. 4th, 1919, to celebrate their fiftieth marriage anniversary, and presented them with a nice gift of nearly \$150, in which golden coins figured largely.

After pleasant conversation and a nice lunch and sacred songs and prayer, the company departed, leaving our brother and sister happier because of the kindly remembrance, and the friends glad that they had, in some degree, contributed to this end.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott are well known in the town of Woodstock, as Mrs. Scott is the daughter of the late Deacon Israel Churchill, and Mr. Scott was at one time a first class teacher in the old college here, and has been associated with a number of the industries of the town.

We all joined in wishing that they might have a good number of years to still enjoy their happy married life.

Brother and Sister Scott are charter members of the Woodstock Reformed Baptist Church.

A Rosary of fifty years
Together you have told,
Each year is a pearl to hang upon
Life's strands of beaten gold.
In memory may you live each year
Together many times,
Together hear the far-off notes
Of those first wedding chimes.

"Faith is taking God at His word, and asking no questions. The truest faith is often associated with the very limited knowledge."

A PRESENTATION.

A number of the friends of Mr. D. F. Knight met Jan. 16th at the Reformed Baptist parsonage, King street, where a very pleasant evening was spent, after which the pastor, Rev. H. C. Archer, in a few words, spoke of the esteem in which Mr. Knight is held by his friends in the church, of which he has been deacon for many years, and their appreciation of his interest in the church manifested by the very generous financial aid he has rendered. They regretted very much that he was now going away, but were glad that he is now able to spend his remaining days with his relatives in England.

Rev. Mr. Archer, in closing, presented Mr. Knight with a gold-headed ebony cane. Mr. Knight was completely taken by surprise, but in a few words thanked his friends for their kind remembrance of him at this time and said he would always remembered his kind friends in Fredericton. Refreshments were served and the gathering broke up with singing, "God be with you till we meet again."

Mr. Knight left this morning for St. John, where in a few days he will embark on the S. S. Metagama for Liverpool, Eng.—Fredericton Gleaner.

Full salvation don't consist in a lot of gab, but being something, and doing something.—Brother Archie.