

KEEP TO THE MAIN TRACK.

(Continued from page two)

will have departed from their unworthy sons."

Bishop Jesse T. Peck, one of the great Episcopal preachers of holiness among the Methodists, said:

"The reception of the Holy Ghost is a baptism of holiness. He is, by way of eminence, the Holy Ghost, as the sanctifier of believers, as the great source and efficient agent of holiness in the church. He alone can give the light which reveals the necessity of purification. He alone can move the great deep of the heart to abhor sin and pant for holiness. He alone can excite that abandonment of self, that complete reliance upon Christ, which consecration implies. His power can cleanse and renovate the soul; can fill it with 'perfect love.' It is the Church, the whole Church that needs this purification. Its worldly tendencies mar its distinctive character. Its corruptions cripple its energies. Its imperfections make it fearful, where the boldest courage is demanded. 'Inasmuch as the vision of the Church is obscure, the life of the Church feeble, the holiness of the Church deficient, and the power of the Church inadequate; and as the special gift of the Holy Ghost, promised in the Gospel, is alone a baptism of light, a baptism of life, a baptism of holiness, and a baptism of power, it follows conclusively that the baptism of the Holy Ghost is the great present want of the Church.'"—Pentecostal Herald.

UNTO THE HILLS.

"Unto the hills I lift mine eyes,
And following them I seek the skies
To which they point and seem to say,
"Christ is our strength by night and day."

I take the lesson to my heart,
Dear Lord, let me not grow apart
From that sweet faith which bids hope rise,
And, like those mountains, reach the skies
Where thou dost dwell in all thy might,
To guard the people day and night.

"Unto the hills," yet, unto thee,
Mine eyes shall turn most hopefully;
For hills and walls shall crumble, Lord,
But they who rest upon thy word
Shall stand secure, and know thee true,
Though skies of life be gray or blue.

—Selected.

ONE REASON.

If, as a New York clergyman asserts, there is a decline in interest in churches, it may, in part, be set down to the fact that churches are at present engaged in too many movements that are absolutely foreign to the original purpose for which they were intended. When a church turns itself into a vaudeville house, a political forum, or a distributing center for polite Bolshevism, and reform preached by men who have axes to grind and salaries to earn, it degenerates into an omnibus of bedlamic distractions that irritate a lot of persons and disgust as many more.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Full salvation gives joy unmixed with alloy."

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

Dear Brother Baker:

Enclosed please find P. O. for \$10.00 for any purpose that is needed most. This is some of the Lord's money.

MRS. JAMES C. BENT.

We have just passed the anniversary of the 50th year of our married life. We were married on Oct. 1st, in the year of our Lord 1870, at Darling's Lake, Yarmouth Co., N. S., by Rev. Thomas Rogers, M. A., then pastor of the Methodist Church at that place, of which we were members. We were both converted quite young in life. We united with the Methodist Church when it was first organized at Darling's Lake. Later on Rev. Aaron Kinney, then Free Baptist minister, came to our community. A little later he came over here to attend the Douglas Camp Meeting and got sanctified wholly, when he came back Rev. Aaron Hartt accompanied him. Brother Hartt was the first minister that we heard preach holiness, or entire sanctification. It made quite a stir around the community, but praise the dear Lord, some of us Methodists with others received the blessing of "holiness without which no man shall see the Lord." Later my wife and I became charter members of the R. B. Church when it was first organized at Port Maitland and still remained members until 1903 when we moved to Everett, Mass. Then we united with the People's Pentecostal Church of Everett, now Church of the Nazarine.

The dear Lord has wonderfully blessed us and cared for us and supplied our needs both spiritual and temporal. We have proved that it pays a hundredfold to give the Lord what belongs to him; in fact the tenth is his. We have made it a practice to lay aside a tenth for thirty years or more. Then there is the free will offering we have not withheld. Bless his precious name! The question is asked in Matt. 3:8, "Will a man rob God?" Yet we have robbed me. But ye say wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings." How many are robbing God today as well as under the old Jewish law. How many promises God has laid down in his word in regard to the tenth and they will all be fulfilled in our cases if we meet the conditions. Read Mat. 3-10, Prov. 3:9-10, Luke 6:38 and many more. Wife and I are enjoying the same blessing, the blessing of holiness that was received so many years ago at Port Maitland, and it is better farther on. Bless the precious name of Jesus. Wife is 70 years of age and I am 74; both enjoy a good degree of health and work every day. Praise the Lord, it pays to lead clean lives.

Yours in his service,

JAMES C. AND SOPHRONA BENT,
6 School St. Place, Everett, Mass.

It is so much easier to talk about the failures of somebody else than to do the thing ourselves.

Some people mix their religion and business and forget to shake it. Hence business rises to the top.

Shame and woe to us if we our wealth obey; the horse does with the horseman run away.—Horace.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Brother Baker:

Have been reading the Highway, and I really wanted to tell you how much I enjoy reading it, and I do appreciate your sacrificing yourself that we might have this paper. It seems especially dear to us since coming to this part of God's vineyard. Where we are so isolated from holiness churches, it is very very seldom that we see anyone from other churches, and the Highway coming tells us of the battles that are being fought, and victories won. Bless the Lord! We are a little handful that are in the fighting line, holiness our battle cry. Brother Hallet Mullen who has been called home on account of his mother's sickness, preached for us Sunday morning and evening, Sept. 26th. He preached great; we were so glad to have him with us again. I am longing for the time when I can meet at a good old N. B. quarterly meeting.

Yours in the fight against sin,

M. R. BRIGGS.

P. S.—The missionary girls are to be with us this Sunday. We are looking forward to their coming with joy; glad it was made possible that we could meet them.—M. R. B.

Havelock, Digby Co., N. S., Sept. 29.

Dear Highway:

I would like to acknowledge through your columns my appreciation of the kindness of the members of our church and the kind friends who have been bringing in to the pastor gifts of potatoes, beets, carrots, turnips, berries, etc., all of which help much in defraying general expenses. The loving thoughtfulness which prompted the act is as much an encouragement to the pastor as the value of the gifts received. May God richly reward each one in basket and in store and also visit them in gracious spiritual refreshing.

Yours for souls,

M. ELLA SLIPP.

A REBUKE BRAVELY GIVEN.

Walking on the street one day at nightfall a lady saw before her two young and pretty girls. They seemed to her to be girls of good moral character, although their dress was too gay, their voices were too loud, and their walk was a bold swagger. At that moment they passed a group of young men, who, from their conversation, she inferred were medical students. The voices of the young girls as they passed this group grew louder and their glances were self-conscious. One of the young men, leaving the others, followed the young women, and spoke quietly to the louder of the two, but so that the lady could not help hearing what he said. "Look here!" he exclaimed, "You're not a bad girl, but you are acting as if you were one. If you want to be respected and to keep your own respect you can't afford to behave as you are doing on the street. If you have a mother, go to her." The girl, frightened and almost crying, went home, and the young man went on his way. His rebuke seemed the most simple and natural of kindly acts. "He rebuked and helped me," said the elder woman, "as much as I hope he helped the foolish girl."—Sel.