

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Brother Baker:

Please find enclosed \$5 for the Highway Fund. I get the Highway regularly and read its clean pages. I love the testimonies of God's dear people, and I want to thank the dear Lord for the help I get spiritually from reading the Highway.

My testimony is that I want to ever be found among the faithful few. I praise God for the determination and desire to walk in "the King's highway of holiness." It is the prayer of my heart that I may ever live up to the standard of Jesus. I praise God for the knowledge of salvation as it is in Jesus, and I praise him also, that whosoever will takes me in, and I praise God for a know-so religion, that "we know we have passed from death to life, because we love the brethren," and "because of the Spirit which he has given unto us."

I also praise the Lord for the Bible, "which is a light unto my feet, and a lamp unto my path."

I praise him that he has made it possible that we can be among those John saw coming up out of great tribulation having washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the lamb, and praise God that I am still trusting in the precious blood of Jesus. Hallelujah!

Your brother in Christ,

CHARLES R. COREY.

Corey, Kings Co., N. B.

Dear Brother Baker:

Enclosed please find my renewal for the Highway. It is very precious to me, as I cannot get out to church. It keeps me acquainted with all the churches, and the Highway readers, and is a great blessing to my soul. I am still praising God for full salvation, and the precious blood applied to my heart, that saves and keeps even me. Glory to his precious name forever.—Mrs. Amos Margison, Knoxford, N. B.

Note.—Sister Margison is among our oldest people and has been a reader of the Highway from its first publication.—Ed.

Dear Friends:

A word from us at this time. We are settled at last. Meetings are good, many taking on blessing. Last Monday evening we were agreeably surprised by the arrival of some forty of the members of the church and after a number of hymns were sung, Brother Cosman called the meeting to order and called on Brother Whelpley to lead in prayer, after which Brother Bubar, the clerk, in behalf of the Church read the enclosed letter of greeting to pastor and family:

Rev. C. S. Hilyard:

Dear Sir: It is with great pleasure that we, the members and friends of the Reformed Baptist Church, worshipping in this city, are privileged to meet you in your home and welcome you as our pastor and teacher in the things that pertain to a better life. In not giving you notice of our coming to your home tonight, we thought it best to surprise you in the manner that we have, and we feel perfectly at home in doing so. We wish to assure you of our confidence in you as a man of God, and we believe that in all your relations with us as a church and people nothing will come to

mar or weaken our confidence in you as our pastor. And we would further assure you of our whole-hearted co-operation with you in all your spiritual work that many souls may, through your instrumentality be made to see the great need of a perfect consecration to God. We pray that great wisdom from above be given you in all your pastoral work and that true spiritual progress may be realized by us all; also that Mrs. Hilyard and your family may feel at home with us in all our church and social life.

Signed in behalf of this Church,

A. L. BUBAR, Clerk.

The pastor made suitable reply. After a very pleasant evening of song and conversation, refreshments were served and the folks left behind them many tokens of kindness in the shape of eatables of many kinds for which we heartily thank them.

Yours,

C. S. HILYARD.

AN INVALUABLE INVESTMENT.

All the dead are represented as forgotten. They need not be so. At least very many of them may do something by which they would be remembered to the end of time. Charles F. Allison gave five thousand pounds to found an Academy at Sackville. He will be revered and honored while our magnificent educational plant adorns that beautiful town. John Wesley will live in the great church that he established and in his incomparable theology. Will not Charles Wesley's hymns be sung until the end of time? Will their mother ever be forgotten? Barbara Heck, a humble emigrant from Ireland found Philip Embury in the company of some who were playing cards and remonstrated with him and said "You must organize a class meeting or we will all go to hell together. That class of less than half a dozen was the great Methodist Church in embryo. Will Barbara Heck ever be forgotten?

There is another way by which persons may rescue their names from oblivion and advance the interests of Christ's Kingdom. If they will give \$1,000 to the Missionary Society of our Church, the interest, sixty dollars, would be their yearly subscription until the knowledge of the Lord covered the earth. Had the Methodists of the Lower Provinces and Newfoundland given in proportion to their means during the last half century, as Mr. Allison did, I believe our missionary exchequer would be increased by the interest of at least half a million dollars. Who can tell what good that \$30,000 might do? There is China with its 450 millions and only one medical doctor for each million, India with its 300 millions for the most part steeped in poverty, Africa, the world's open sore. These and many other peoples are crying 'Come over and help us.' Famine, desolation and death are carrying off millions of them yearly. Should we not do all in our power to give them the remedy the Great physician has prescribed? The Reformed Baptists have only twenty-two ordained ministers and it is thirty-three years since they were organized. Their congregations and churches are for the most part small. The prominent doctrine in their creed, in-

ward holiness, is not popular and yet they have in Africa seven regular missionaries, a dozen or more paid native assistants and others in training who are expected soon to join the staff. Their success is wonderful, revivals are frequent. John Wesley was right when he said the work of God prospered when holiness was preached. If Thomas Chalmers was living now he would say of them as he did of early Methodists, "Their's is Christianity in earnest." We have a conference that has nearly one hundred ordained ministers and instead of sending missionaries to convert the heathen it is taking money from the Mission Fund to support its home work. Christ preached the Gospel to the poor because he saw it would be labor wasted to preach to the rich.

The cares of the rich, their pleasures and their deceptive wealth choked the word then just as it does now. How seldom do we find a rich man who is spiritually minded and a successful winner of souls. Some one has said that rich people give money to their children to send them at railroad speed to hell. How often Christ warns rich people of their great danger.

Of these rich Methodists whom I mentioned some of them might have been able only to contribute one or two thousand dollars while others could have contributed ten, twenty, or one hundred thousand and their children would have been just as well off for a time and perhaps better off for eternity. They missed a great opportunity. He that sows sparingly shall also reap sparingly. Will not some who read this put a few thousand dollars into our mission fund at Toronto. If they need the interest while they live they can receive it and they will have the satisfaction of knowing they will be remembered after they pass away by the returns from their contributions. Can we do too much for Him who died for us and from whom we expect so much? As we look to the Cross we say with Dr. Watts, "Were the whole realm of nature mine that were a present far too small. Love so amazing, so divine, demands my life, my soul, my all." It does not ask or seek it, it demands it as a right, and every honest Christian will acknowledge and obey that demand.—John J. Colter in The Wesleyan.

Let your religion be seen. Lamps do not talk, but they shine. A lighthouse sounds no drum, yet far over the waters shines its friendly light.—Spurgeon.

"Maintain daily loyalty to your Master Jesus Christ, so that the ideals which you have learned from Him may remain in clear constant control of all you do."

"Whatever sits at the summit of man's ambition is his god, regardless of what he professes to worship."

Bad temper is like the fabled scorpion that stings itself. The poisoned sting of anger strikes deepest in our souls.

The Church's weakening influence begins when she leaves preaching the Cross of Christ to devote herself chiefly or wholly to social reforms. Then she accomplishes even less in real social movements.—The British Weekly.