

cannot say, I am not my "brother's keeper." God will hold him guilty of the death of any unwarned one as though his hand had done the slaying.

In the big cities we see the black hearse going to the cemetery every day. Did that man in the coffin die in his sins? Would he have repented had some one spoken the few words God impressed him to speak? If so his blood will be required at that person's hands. The welfare of others is our concern. In Ezekiel 9th Chapter we see the ink-horn-man searching out and marking all that "sigh and cry" in behalf of wrong doing. Then follows the six slaughter-weapon-men, whose business it was to slay all the unmarked. This was to be done in Jerusalem, a city that should have been holy, but was now backslidden—"and begin at my sanctuary."

May God search our hearts! How many in our own holiness churches today bear the mark of the Bride of Christ, who does not hold her peace, but saith "Come!" (Rev. 22:17) and thus delivers her soul.

This "but thou hast delivered thy soul," (Ezek. 3:19) seems the only hint to Ezekiel of a reward. So we may well leave this matter to Him, who "for the joy that was set before Him, endured the cross, despised the shame, and is set down on the right hand of God." And who said, "He that overcometh shall sit with me in my throne, even as I overcame and am set down with my father in His throne."

I did forget one important thing in Ezekiel's call, boldness. God gave him courage and power: "I have made thy face strong against their faces. . . thy forehead as an adamant, harder than flint." In every Bible instance God bids His messenger be strong and very courageous. Peter and John were so bold that the people perceived that they had been with Jesus. Pentecost gives the forehead of adamant and stiffens the backbone so that we may be overcomers and finally say with Paul, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord shall give me at that day."

H. C. SANDERS.

THE HIGHWAY.

We very heartily thank those who have so kindly assisted us by sending in their renewals, as also some new subscriptions. But there are quite a number who, probably have forgotten that their subscriptions have expired or are about expiring. **Will you please note your label on the paper and renew as soon as possible and bring cheer to the Editor.**

Don't forget to send by Post Office Order, or by Postal Note. If you send a check, add 15 cents as the Banks charge us that much to cash checks.

Your humble servant,  
W. B. WIGGINS,

204 Bonaccord St., Moncton, N. B.

**P. S.—Don't forget your Highway Subscription, Beloved.**

MISSIONARY MEETING.

The Woodstock Missionary Society held their monthly meeting on April 20th. The President, Mrs. C. O. Mutch, read as the Scripture Lesson, Isaiah 43, followed by prayer by different members.

The speaker of the evening was Mrs. C. E. Sunder, returned missionary from India. The greater part of her half-hour address was devoted to telling her experiences in the Boys' Orphanage in India, where she labored for a number of years. Two little girls and a little boy were dressed in native costumes, Mrs. Sunder explaining the occasions on which these were worn. Mrs. Sunder also displayed some idols and curios, and deserted some of the characteristics and deeply-rooted superstitions of the people of that land. It was a very interesting, inspiring and educational address, and one to which both old and young listened most attentively. A hearty vote of thanks was given Mrs. Sunder. Mrs. Reynolds and Miss Blaney sang very sweetly during the evening. Receipts \$7.48. Meeting closed with a few remarks and benediction by the pastor, Rev. L. J. Alley.

Yours in the work,  
MRS. O. R. ESTEY.

Note.—The above was mislaid and failed to appear in last issue of the Highway.—Editor.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Highway:

Just a few lines to let you know that we are still on the fighting line. God is still with us and blessing us and keeping us by power divine. Blessed be His Name forever! It seems hard to get people to leave the world these days and follow Jesus. It seems that they would rather do almost anything on Sunday than to go to Church or Sunday School. As I was reading that piece in the Highway yesterday, entitled, "He thought of mother," I thought of my dear mother, and that her prayers were not in vain in our childhood days; and though she is becoming old and gray and I may never see her again on this side of the glory land, my prayer is that God will bless her and keep her and that we will meet around the great white throne where there will be no partings.

Although our number is small we are having some great meetings. The Spirit seems to be working among the boys and girls. We wish the prayers of all of God's children in our work here that our Sunday afternoons and Wednesday evenings may not be spent in vain. The longing and prayer of my heart is—

If I walk in the pathway of duty,  
If I work till the close of the day,  
I shall see the great King in His beauty,  
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

I enjoy the Highway and look forward to its coming. We are still trusting the Lord will fill the gap in our little church.

Yours in the Master's service,  
MRS. LEONARD MULLEN.

ADD CORR  
Dear Brother Wiggins:

Enclosed find my renewal for the High-

way. I enjoy reading it very much and feel I cannot afford to be without it.

My testimony is that Jesus saves and sanctifies me by His Holy Spirit, who abides in my heart and gives me peace which the world cannot give.

MRS. W. H. GORDON.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

I send my renewal for the Highway. The reason of my delay is that I have been away from my home and did not see the Highway only occasionally, but I feel that I cannot do without it. I am now nearing my 83rd year of age and realize that my bodily strength is fast failing; but my faith in the Lord Jesus Christ as a perfect Saviour was never stronger than now.

JUDSON BURPEE.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

Enclosed please find order for renewal of the Highway. You do not hear from me very often, but I want to say that Jesus never was more precious to my soul than just now. His precious blood cleanses my heart. His power keeps me in the way.

I'm anchored in Jesus,  
MRS. EDWARD S. CONLEY.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

Please find enclosed my check for renewal to your valuable holiness paper. I ask forgiveness for not sending it before this time. I am an old fashioned shouting Methodist Christian, but I am with your people when it comes to standing for true holiness, as six months after God truly justified me, Jesus baptized me with the Holy Ghost and fire, and keeps the fire burning in my soul, as I trust and obey Him. Praise His Holy Name!

Your brother in Christ,  
GEORGE CONLEY.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

You will please change the address of our Highway as we do not want to miss one copy. It seems to be getting better all the time. We would love to be at Beulah this year, but I am glad that the Lord has been my stay and I love the good old holiness way. Praise His blessed name.

Yours in the faith,  
MRS. SOLOMON MORGAN.

There is an eye that never sleeps  
Beneath the wing of night;  
There is an ear that never shuts  
Where sinks the beams of light.

There is an arm that never tires,  
When human strength gives way,  
There is a love that never fails  
When earthly loves decay.

And there's a power which man can wield  
When mortal aid is vain,  
That Eye, that Arm, that love to reach,  
That listening Ear to gain.

That power is prayer, which soars on  
high,  
Through Jesus to the Throne,  
And moves the hand that moves the world  
To bring salvation down.