

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Wiggins:

Just a line with my renewal of the Highway. I am now in Charlotte County teaching.

We had a real good meeting (Grey's Mills) last Sunday. Brother Peter Cosman was there.

Trust you are both well. I sure enjoy reading the Highway and find it quite an essential in my reading matter.

I mean to press forward toward the mark of the prize of the high calling in Christ Jesus.

Praying for God's blessing on all His children, I am,

ZETTA RODGERS.

Dear Highway:

The great fountain of God's grace is no less exhausted than it was two thousand years ago. I have the enjoyment of bathing day by day in its life-saving fluid. A spark from God's eternal altar has fallen in my soul, burning up the chaff, consuming all dross, and setting my soul aflame for Jesus Christ.

I have spent a few weeks in an old fort which the devil has bombarded many a time, and where Brother Clark, for the past seven years, has stood in the gap, and with the help of his faithful few, has defeated the enemy in many an engagement, gaining victory after victory for Jesus Christ.

I do not find the membership very large in our ranks here. Isaiah, that holy man of God, said, "And an highway shall be there and a way, and it shall be called the way of Holiness." Jesus, while preaching that marvelous sermon on the mount, let these words fall from his lips, "Enter ye in at the straight gate for wide is the gate and broad is the way that leadeth to destruction and many there be that go in thereat. Because straight is the gate and narrow is the way which leadeth into life, and few there be that find it." The gate about which Jesus was speaking is not only straight and narrow but it is so low that if one goes through, they must go on their knees. For Jesus said, "Every knee shall bow and every tongue confess, etc." That is mighty humiliating to some folks. They would rather strut around with great dignity, gather about them their garments of self-righteousness, and walk over the great precipice and plunge into the dark abyss of an eternal hell, than to walk the humble way of truth. I am not discouraged when I see only the few; it is one guide-board telling me I am on the right way.

When I look today and see how the great ecclesiastical bodies are settling into such a state of lethargy, I stand baffled, perplexed and in wonder. But in these moments of suspense there breaks upon my ear the words of my Lord, when He said, (speaking of the last days), "Because iniquity shall abound the love of many shall wax cold." Then I see these times are the fulfilling of prophecy, and a red light of warning to God's saints.

I feel that the world has come to its crisis. It will pay every believer in Christ to weigh himself by the balance of God's eternal truth that his fate will not be like

Belshazzar, weighed in the balance and found wanting.

Have you lifted anybody
From the depth of sin and shame?
Have you made their life more happy
On a high and lofty plane?

Have you told the weary sinner,
Of a Christ who saves from sin?
How He died a death on Calvary,
That their polluted soul might win.

Have you told the world of Satan
And his hell of eternal woe,
How he blasts and blights and damns lives
As he wanders to and fro?

Have you spent some midnight hours,
In the secret place of prayer,
That a brother, sister, loved one
Might your yonder mansion share?

Has your soul been filled with rapture
And the sunshine of God's grace?
For doubt and wrath and malice
Your soul can find no place.

I feel like the Psalmist, just like taking my soul in council and asking it questions concerning its eternal benefits. As much as I have met the little army here I find they are true soldiers of the cross. They have donned the uniform, which is the garment of righteousness, and have on the full armor of God. My prayer is that although the ranks are small, their faith may be large, and that in days to come God will give them a standing army as the fruit of their labors. May the God of all grace who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, enrich, inspire and build you up in the most holy faith.

Your brother in Christ,
C. R. HAGERMAN.

Dear Highway:

Some of the friends might be wanting to know how we got along at Beulah during the summer. Well, we had a very pleasant time there. The days passed quickly by and we found ourselves at the close of the season all too soon. There was not so large a number stopping on the grounds this year as some other years, yet we had good attendance at the services, and all seemed to enjoy them very much. We made use of the brethren as we could in the preaching services, but the greater part of that work fell upon ourselves. The prayer meetings on Wednesday evenings were especially well attended, and were a means of blessing to all. Brother J. F. Bullock was organist as also Superintendent of the Sunday School. Brother Bullock has a way all his own in making this part of the work not only very interesting, but helpful to the boys and girls. The interest was good in the school, the attendance being better the last Sunday than any of the other days. The annual picnic was held on the Hill when all enjoyed themselves very much. The people who come there for the summer, both in the Dormitory and cottages, are certainly those who are a credit to any place, and seem to appreciate Beulah, with all its beauty and spiritual atmosphere. All were very kind to us, and to express this in a tangled way, over thirty from the camp ground and cottages near the grounds gathered at our cottage on the evening of Aug. 28th, and

after spending a very pleasant time together, Rev. H. E. Thomas expressed the appreciation of those present as well as some who were unable to be present, for the kindness received this year, and as a token of this presented us with a purse of \$25.00, for which we expressed our greatest thanks. We left the grounds on the 31st for the above place, where we have taken charge of the work. It is just 20 years since we went to Grand Manan as pastor of the churches there, and have always remembered the kindness of the people at both Seal Cove and North Head. We shall miss the dear ones who have gone home since that time.

We wish all the friends to remember us in prayer.

Yours in the work,
H. C. ARCHER.

Dear Highway:

We wish to report that the church here has had a visit from Brother L. J. Sears in response to a unanimous invitation to come here and unite with us in the work. His preaching and leading of the meetings has made a favorable impression upon the congregation. Also we note that his wife is a true help-mate to him in the work, and can both play and sing unto the Lord.

We trust that our good young brother, who has consecrated himself and his life to God and the ministry of the Word, may be enabled to see his way clear to accept our invitation to remain. Now, that all our churches are provided with pastoral care and are settling down to their regular work, and are praying and looking forward to times of revival, our little church here also desires to go on record that the spirit of revival is still abiding with us and with a spirit-filled leader, we are anticipating a good battle for God and for the Salvation of souls, which will result in glorious victory. Amen!

We had a blessed day the 9th. Brother Sears was helped of the Lord to preach down conviction on the congregation, and God's people were blessed, and in the evening service one young man came forward and knelt at the altar to settle his case with God. Thus the work goes on. After a brief visit to his home in N. S. Brother Sears will be with us again for the 16th and during the week and probably over the 23rd, during which time he will give his decision to remain, if that is the will of the Lord.

God is answering prayer and to Him we will give all the glory.—B.

THE MOTHER OF MOSES.

The mother of Moses laid the ark in the flags by the river's bank. Aye, but before doing so she laid it on the heart of God! We are often surprised at the outward calmness of men who are called upon to do unpleasant and most trying deeds; but could we have seen them in secret we should have known the moral preparation which they underwent before coming out to be seen of men. Be right in the sanctuary if you would be right in the market place! Be steadfast in prayer if you would be calm in affliction! Start your race from the throne of God itself if you would run well, and win the prize.—Joseph Parker.