

CORRESPONDENCE.

St. John, N. B.
Jan. 5th, 1925

Dear Highway:

Just a line to let your readers know that the church here, under the pastoral care of Bro. F. T. Wright is moving along steadily on the upgrade. Our Brother is giving us some grand inspiring old-time sermons that go right to the heart and makes us rejoice together with him.

Our prayer services are seasons of blessing to all. Sunday school is good and helpful. Missionary work is encouraging. We have of course our usual hindrances in the work, with much sickness of many kinds, but through it all the kindness and love of our Heavenly Father never fails, and we are daily proving the promises of God are Yea and Amen to all those who are implicitly trusting in His ever-abounding grace.

We are looking forward to a great outpouring of God's grace upon the whole church during the coming winter months, when Zion shall arise and shine, and the glory of the Lord shall be upon the congregation.

Shall we pray and labor unitedly together that the day might hasten when the pleasure of the Lord shall be upon His people and there shall be a gathering together before the Lord that shall usher in the birth and redemption of scores of precious souls. Amen. Lord hasten the day.

A. L.B.

The annual Concert of the Reformed Baptist Sunday School was held New Year's Eve. A large number gathered. Much credit is due Mrs. Ingersoll in training the children in their recitations, assisted by Mrs. Bubar.

The following program was carried out:—Opening Chorus, by all. Scripture Reading and Prayer by the Pastor, Rev. F. T. Wright. Chorus, "Happy Greetings" by the children. Recitation, George Saunders, Recitation, Laura Parks, Exercise, "A Christmas Star"; Recitation, Fredric Ware; Song, Alfred Foley, Recitation, Dorothy Fowler, Song, Florrie and Edna Ware. Recitation, Otis Wright. Exercise, "Lighting the Christmas Star, Song, Helen Cosman, Thelma Marlee; Recitation, Harold Weatherhead; Recitation, Winifred Nickerson, Recitation, Percy Fowler, Recitation, Winnifred Fowler, Recitation, "The death of the old year" by Mrs. Bubar. Recitation, Walter Ring; Recitation, Raymond Parks; Recitation, Bennett Saunders, Duet by Rev. and Mrs. F. T. Wright; Recitation, Marie Ring; Recitation, Mayes Cosman; Recitation by request, "Our Minister's Sermon;" Closing Address by Marion Saunders.

Presentations were then made as follows:

To Rev. Mr. Wright, Tarbell's notes on the International Lessons. To H. Ingersoll, the Superintendent, an electric auto lamp; to A. L. Bubar, teacher of their Bible Class, a silver ever-sharp pencil. To Mrs. H. Ingersoll, teacher of the Young Ladies class, a fine Purse. To Mrs. Stanley, teacher of the Ladies Adult Class, a fine pair of gloves. To Miss Alice Nickerson for constant class attendance, a beautiful Hand Bible.

Bags of candy were then distributed to all the members of the school, and all went home feeling happy and satisfied.

Westchester, N. S.
Jan. 6, 1925

Dear Brother:—

Greetings in Jesus' name. Am spending some time with the folks at Westchester. Came here for a Christmas service, and have remained at request of the people. Cannot say just how long

I will be here, but trusting the Lord to make his will plain. The folks are following on to know the Lord, and services are god seasons of blessing. Praise Jesus for victory.

Yours in His service

PETER L. COSMAN

Deacon Lawson Caldwell and Mrs. Caldwell are receiving congratulations from their many friends, on having completed fifty years of happy wedded life.

On January 6th, 1875, they were united in marriage at Westchester, Mass. Coming to Westchester, on their wedding trip, where they have lived ever since. They have been active Christians during most of this period, first with the Baptist Church, and later becoming charter members of the Reformed Baptist church of Westchester.

Mr. Caldwell has been ill during the past few years and recently in bed but is so far improved that he is able to be up and about the house.

They have endeared themselves to a large circle of friends. As Mr. Caldwell expressed it, "My recovery has been sudden, and a direct answer to prayer as I have friends praying for me from Nova Scotia to California.

Brother and sister Caldwell are both strong in faith, and staunch advocates of the double cure to keep folks walking in the highway of holiness.

PETER L. COSMAN

Hunter's Home

Dec. 29th, 1924

Dear Bro. in Christ:

For some time I have intended to write a few lines to the Highway, but have neglected till the present, I have been holding some meetings here and at Canaan Forks since September where there are a few of God's dear children. I can say we have been wonderfully blessed as God has met with us and fulfilled his promise as he always does, where two or three are met in my name I am in the midst to bless, Glory to His name. The people in both places kept a Sunday school running up to near Christmas for which they deserve much credit and last Sunday at the close of the preaching service several took part giving glorious testimonies to God's saving and keeping power. I shall (D. V.) hold meetings every Sunday during the winter in those places and hope that God will bless the feeble effort, in the strengthening of His dear ones and the conversion of others. Pray for us, especially for me as I feel my weakness as a preacher, but a desire to do what I can for Him who has blessed me so wonderfully. I am going forth day by day trusting Jesus that is all. Wishing the Highway and the Holiness cause the richest blessing of God, I beg to remain, Your Brother in Christ.

R. WM. CARPENTER.

Fort Fairfield, Me.,

Dear Highway:

About thirty-five of the friends, gave us a surprise donation, just before Christmas and brought us in everything needful for that occasion, including a thirteen pound turkey and other fowl. After a pleasant evening of conversation, song and prayer, the ladies served refreshments after which the friends departed leaving us much better off in cash and goods.

Many thanks to the donors.

C.S. and MRS. HILYARD

Malden, Mass.,
26 Prescott St.

Dear Brother:

I thank you for sending me the copies of the Highway I asked for. I do so enjoy so much reading them. I am enclosing my renewal. So

many of its old friends I hear about through it. I am going the last mile of the way, way, expecting to lay my cross down and receive a crown. Jesus was never so precious to me as He is these days. Don't fail to sound the alarm. The enemy is having his sway in so many lives these days. I would love to be in your services sometimes. Your Sister in Jesus, saved and kept by power divine.

MRE. P. A. THORNTON

308 Pond Street

Sou. Weymouth, Mass.

Dear Brother:

Will you please change the address of the King's Highway to the above as I am now living with my son Guy. We have taken the paper so long and I wish to have it to read as long as I live down here. The dear Lord bless all the saints, especially Sister Wiggins. I am so glad we have a strong arm to lean upon. I do praise God for all he has been and is still to this unworthy child.

Yours in the love of Jesus,

MRS. HELEN H. HARTT.

Dear Highway:

We would like to tell through your pages of the kindnesses shown us at the Christmas season by the good people on this field. We were invited to spend Christmas at the home of Brother and Sister Wendall Phillips. After partaking of a bountiful dinner, we retired to the parlor where a Christmas tree stood in all its splendor of ornaments and gifts. When the gifts had been distributed we found ourselves the happy recipients of eighteen dollars in cash, and many other nice presents. We were also remembered by the churches on this field to the amount of forty-one dollars and fifty cents in money and produce amounting to twelve dollars. For this we thank our Heavenly Father, and the kind people who have been so generous to us.

His humble servants

P. S. BRIGGS.

P. W. AND MRS. BK.

BUSY HANDS.

Man is the only animal with hands. They are a mark of power and rank. With his hands man conquers nature, cultivates the soil, tunnels the mountains, builds skyscrapers, bridges the chasm, flies through the air, belts the earth with steel, navigates the sea. The hand gives form and reality to the dreams of man's soul. With his hands the musician interprets music: the artist places his marvelous creations on paper. Our hands should be trained to do their best in gentle ministries and to be faithful in service, small or great. Every day brings its opportunities to give some one the grip of encouragement, to lift up the fallen and care for the dying. Some day the busiest hands will be still and it behooves us to do with our might what our hands find to do.—Selected.

"There are people who consider looking dismal on Sunday, and giving away an old coat, is taking up the cross and following Christ."

Keep one ear to the ground to learn the needs of the people, the other one up to receive the message of God—and your common sense working well in between.

"Seeking first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness is the way to obtain all we need of everything else."