

CORRESPONDENCE.

Woodstock, N. B.

Dear Editor:

You will find enclosed renewal for the Highway. I can't afford to do without the little paper in my home, as I am a shut-in. The Lord is my refuge and strength; he blesses and keeps me each day. Praise His name forever.

MRS. HENRY GRANT.

Everett, Mass.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Am enclosing renewal of Highway. Please forgive our carelessness in not sending before; we have taken this good paper since first published, intend to take it as long as I live. I love the Highway and its readers, especially its contributors, because I love Jesus and I still love the narrow way, for Jesus went this way. He still gives grace and courage to those who seek to follow Him. I am so glad I purposed in my heart to go all the way in the beginning. I pray God's blessing upon you and make you so spiritual that the paper will continue to be a blessing to its readers.

MRS. J. HARTLEY SABEAN.

Millinocket, Me.

Dear Brother Trafton:

We are very well now, but feel we are getting old. We will not be able to come to Beulah, but hope to meet at Riverside, and enjoy another camp meeting this side of eternity. There are those we will not meet there this year, but it won't be long before we will all meet up yonder, to part no more. Praise the Lord.

MR. AND MRS. A. B. CRAIG.

Port Maitland, N. S.

Dear Brother Trafton:

I am enclosing renewal to The Highway and the balance to go to the Highway Fund. We are trusting you who meet at Beulah this year will have a glorious time in the Lord, and that your souls will be richly blessed. My testimony is, Jesus is precious to me, and I believe in the "Old time religion, which saves and keeps. Praise His name. May God's richest blessing rest upon all.

MRS. BESSIE SOLLOWS.

Moncton, N. B.

Dear Highway:

While reading your issue of June 15th, it brought tears of joy and comfort to my heart of thus having the high honor conferred upon me of being affiliated with the holiness people. They are indeed the people of my choice while here on earth, and I expect that if I am true and faithful to Almighty God, these people will no doubt be my associates in the Kingdom, which God has prepared for all those who love him.

Our dear Saviour said: "In my father's house are many mansions, if it were not so, I would have told you; I go to prepare a place for you, and if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself, that where I am there ye may be also."

As to the meeting at Beulah this year, let us one and all pray to Almighty God for the best camp meetings that have ever been held at Beulah. The Lord is on

hand to bless us and so if we are willing to lay ourselves out in real prevailing prayer to Almighty God, these things can be accomplished. Let us one and all rally around the evangelist and while he preaches the Word, let us hold up his hands. This can only be done by us all getting in our place around and about the camp, and this means that we too must individually receive the anointings of the Holy Spirit which will not only make prayer a delight on the part of the individual, but it will also have a tendency of drawing us closer together, and as a result of this taking place, many precious souls will be born in the Kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Yours in His service,

S. N. G.

"THE TWO WAYS."

Chapter IX.

Rev. H. C. Sanders

In order that all his soldiers may share alike in the spoils of war, our Captain gave a command that they who go to the front, shall divide the spoil equally with those who tarry by the baggage. But He insists that, to every soldier shall be issued the full armour. This applies to both His servants and His handmaidens; none being excused on the grounds of weakness or timidity, as His strength is made perfect in weakness. In fact, He makes it a rule, to choose and fight through the weaker ones, so that the glory of victory may be His.

The handmaidens of our Captain have always proved themselves expert in war, and faithful in guarding the home base. Records of their sacrifices and valour have always been carefully preserved by the Captain, that they may in no wise lose their reward. Mothers and sisters are often appointed to safeguard interests of vital importance, though mostly unnoticed by all except the Captain.

A partial record of such service reads thus: "Samuel J. Mills played a very important part in the beginning of foreign missions from the United States of America. When but a child, he accidentally heard his mother mention to a neighbor, the fact of his having been given to the work of missions; and he never forgot it; but was continually inspired and impelled thereby to his dying day. She often told him stories of Eliot, Brainard, and other missionaries. At the age of nineteen, he said to his father, 'I can not conceive of any course in life, in which to pass my days, that would prove so pleasant as to go and communicate the gospel of salvation to the poor heathen.'

He entered William's College in 1886, his heart aflame with the master passion to be a missionary in some far off land. The story is familiar how a few kindred spirits were found, or fashioned, and they began at once to pray and ponder and plan. Then followed the historic meeting under the haystack, where the great decision was made, to form a society, pledged to foreign work; to effect in the person of its members a mission to the heathen."

Truly, the hand that rocks the cradle moulds the destinies of men. We all know the story of another Samuel, a great prophet of Israel; how he was asked of the

Lord, and dedicated to His service. In that day when rewards for faithful service are allotted, and the Samuels receive their crowns of glory, the Hannahs will surely be called to the front and given their portion.

Some of us have learned, when we see any soldier especially useful in rescue work, to ask, "What about his mother?" Very likely she deserves a large portion of the credit. Sometimes it is the father, more often the mother, and should be both. For as the twig is bent, the tree is inclined. And the younger the twig, the more easily is it bent. For this reason we often hear successful men remark: "All that I am, I owe to my mother" These sacred memories, of godly mothers, are as necklaces of opals and diamonds, fragrant with incense, and radiant with the glory of the cross. (1)

The child who does not lisp its first prayer at its mother's knee, is robbed of its birthright. When some other hand must lead a little one to Jesus, that mother has denied her Lord and cast away her crown of glory. But we shall speak again of this matter.

(1) Prov. 1:9.

(To be continued)

NOTICE.

The thirty-seventh annual session of the "Alliance of the Reformed Baptist Church of Canada," will convene at Beulah Camp Ground on Wednesday, July 1st, 1925, at 10.30 a. m. The first business session will be held at 2 p. m. All the pastors as well as two delegates from each church, as well as one delegate from each missionary society are expected to be present. A good thing to plan early to attend this meeting.

ASST. SECRETARY.

OBITUARY

Samuel R. Minue

At his home on George St., Fredericton, N. B., after a lingering illness, Samuel R. Minue passed from this life Tuesday night, June 16th, aged 72 years. He is survived by his widow, two sons, Marvin, of Marysville, and Percy, at home; two daughters, Mrs. Thomas Mitchell, of Marysville, and Mary, at home; one brother, William E. Minue, of Fredericton, and one sister, Mrs. Thomas Clayton, of South Devon. Brother Minue was converted under the labours of Rev. G. B. Trafton at Penniac, York Co., over thirty years ago, and has since been a member of the Reformed Baptist Church. He was elected deacon of the church at Fredericton seven years ago, which office he held till his death. At the first of his taking sick he declared that he would never be well again. He bore his long illness with patience and triumph of faith. The funeral was held on Thursday afternoon at the Reformed Baptist Church at 2 o'clock, the writer officiating, assisted by Rev. H. S. Dow, of Marysville, after which the remains were taken to Penniac for interment in the family lot. The floral tokens were numerous and beautiful. To the sorrowing ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy, especially for the widow, who is in very poor health.

P. J. TRAFTON.