

CORRESPONDENCE.

Bar River, Ontario.

Dear Bro. Trafton:—

How I would love to see some of your ministers. It would do my soul good, I really believe. I used to be acquainted with your father. He made his home at my place in Apohaqui while holding special meetings there a short time after the conference withdrew from you. He was with us two Sundays. Then I was well acquainted with dear old Broo. MacDonald and Bro. Wiggins. I came from Gagetown out to Cayley, Alta., in 1904, and I was there until coming here last June, and during that time I never heard but one man pray except ministers. No prayer meetings neither there nor here; never heard a Baptist minister preach in Cayley nor here, but God is real good to us, and the people here are real kind neighbors, and we are glad for all, as we are getting old.

Yours truly,

J. H. BROWN

Beals, Maine.

Mr. P. J. Trafton:

Dear Brother: I am enclosing remittance for The Highway for 1926. It is a very welcome visitor to our home.

I praise the Lord for His saving and keeping power. I love Him more and more as the days go by. Jesus is real to me.

Your Sister in Christ,

MRS. ESTEN L. BEAL.

Patten, Maine.

Dear Mr. Trafton:

Enclosed find remittance for The Highway. I enjoy reading it so much; then I send it to a cousin in Lewiston, Maine.

Am still trusting in Jesus, and mean to while life lasts.

MRS. S. B. GEE.

Woodstock, N. B.

Dear Highway Editor:

You will find enclosed postal note for renewal for The Highway. I want the little paper to come to my home as long as I live.

MRS. HENRY GRANT.

Woodstock, N. B.

Dear Mr. Trafton:

I am sending you a money order for our subscription to The Highway. We have taken it for a number of years. We were away for four months and did not get it, but my friends got it and enjoyed it.

We are thankful that the dear Lord kept us well throughout the winter.

MRS. HERBERT E. MOOERS

Kilburn, N. B.

Dear Bro. Trafton:

I am enclosing my renewal for The Highway. Husband has been in failing health for several years and an invalid for three years. We are trusting in the dear Lord, and He helps us. We have learned many sweet lessons of trust, that we could not have learned in any other way. He brightens the way with His presence and gives victory.

Yours in Christ,

MRS. JOHN W. GRANT.

Island Falls, Maine.

Dear Bro. Trafton:

Enclosed please find check in renewal for The King's Highway to August, 1927. I have been sick all winter and have neglected to send it in, so will try and do so now. And I want to say,

although I have been sick in body, I have been well in spirit, and have been well cared for in every way, and best of all, the Lord has been with me every day; and so I am glad and willing to trust Him for the days to come.

I enjoy The Highway; it is a great comfort to me every time I read it, and that is quite often. So will close by saying that you all have my prayers every day.

G. F. LILLEY.

Everett, Mass.

Dear Bro. Trafton:

I would like a little space in our valuable paper. We read in Matthew, 22nd chap., 36-37-39 verse, where there was a certain lawyer that came to Jesus, asking him which was the great commandment in the law. Jesus answered him saying: 'Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself. Jesus' answer was just as much of a command as thou shalt not steal; thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor, etc. Love is the greatest essential in Christian character. Oh, how much we need that love for Jesus for what He has done for us and for this old world. Without that love we are nothing but as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal. In Rom. 6-11: Likewise reckon yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God, etc. I am so glad I have reckoned myself to be dead indeed unto sin but alive unto God through Jesus Christ my Lord. I am so glad, too, that I can say with the Apostle Paul in Gal. 2:20, I am crucified with Christ; nevertheless I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me, and the life which I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God who loved me and gave Himself for me. My greatest desire is to love God with all my heart and to worship only Him. We read in Matthew, 4th chap., 8-9-10 verses, where the devil took Jesus up into an exceeding high mountain and sheweth Him all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them, and saith unto him: All these things will I give thee if Thou wilt fall down and worship me. Jesus answered and said unto him: Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve. God save us; anything else becomes an idol to us. What is an idol? An idol is anything that takes the place of God; anything that is the supreme object of our affections. Idols in the heart causes God to refuse to listen to our prayers. God save us from idol worship.

JAMES C. BENT.

THE BIBLE A BEACON LIGHT.

In these progressive days, when books by the millions are being turned out by the presses in all progressive lands, the printed page has become an indispensable part of the life of every intelligent man and woman. Every age has its own preferences, but it is a remarkable thing that amid the great multitude of books now issued, comparatively a small number hold their own for any prolonged period. There is, however, one which is read above all others—the Bible. It never ages, or wearies, and its readers are constantly increasing until they have become literally an "innumerable host."

The Bible in whole or in part is now printed in over eight hundred languages. It literally goes everywhere, to all lands, both civilized and heathen. The best sellers of all ages are as weaklings beside its attractions. No other book that has ever

been printed can equal its influence. It stands in a class alone.—Christian Herald.

A LAMENTATION.

By Rev. W. E. Smith

O Canada! Brave Canada! the first in peace and war;

Whose sons broke through the Teutons' ranks
And died to tame the Boer;
Thy praise was sung in all the earth,
You shone a glistening star
In Britain's diadem of might;
Why then the beauty mar?

O Canada! Fair Canada!

We long to sing thy fame,
But selfishness has bred a crime
That tarnishes thy name.
Worse than the German's tyranny—
Of villiany the sum—
To chain the goddess liberty
With the manacles of rum.

O Canada! Blind Canada!

Who hath put out thine eyes
To thine own good? To make thy sons
Another's laws despise?
What though you pay your debt with rum
We hear the distant moan:
"You build on blood, and with your blood
You shall your sin atone."

O Canada! You led the van

Once in this great reform,
The axe you laid against the trade
That made your people mourn.
Your slogan was for temperance,
Your star it shone so bright;
Alas! a land so brave and fair
Should sink in error's night.

O Canada! Why be in league

With cruel and wicked men?
The standard that has fallen down
Raise to the breeze again.
Unsheath the sword against the foe
And sound its funeral knell;
From sea to sea rise and be free;
Break off thy league with Hell.

O Canada! We love thee still,

But we must scorn the wrong
That binds thee to the Bolshevik
And all the whiskey throng.
Why be a boozers' paradise
To damn men's souls with rum!
To mock the cry of those that pray,
"O Lord! Thy Kingdom come."

A better day we see ahead

O Canada, for thee;
Thy sons shall rise to seize the prize
Of new-found liberty.
Thy flag for Righteousness and Truth
Shall float from sea to sea;
Cleansed from the stain of whiskey's gain,
Purged from iniquity.

NOTICE.

If any of those engaging rooms, do not expect to attend Beulah Camp meeting, please inform the chairman of the committees, Rev. E. W. Lester, Riverview Dormitory; Rev. L. J. Sears, Cedardale; and Rev. Perley Briggs, New Hotel.

Pray much for the success of the preachers. Even the success of the apostles depended much on the prayers of the church.—Heart and Life.