

CORRESPONDENCE.

Hassetts

Dear Brother Trafton:

I here enclose \$3.00 for renewal of my Highway. I am glad salvation's free. It surely is a satisfying portion to those who obtain it. My whole desire is to live out and out for God, and let him have his way with me.

MRS. DOUGLAS MULLEN

Havelock, N. S.

Dear Highway:

A few lines again to acknowledge the kindness of the friends of the New Tusket Church, when on the evening of June 14 about thirty persons gathered at the parsonage and after spending the evening pleasantly together left us a purse of money. As we leave this field of labor for a new one we carry many pleasant memories of labor and friendship. We regret very much that notice of this has not appeared earlier.

We pray for the new pastor, Rev. L. J. Sears, and people a fruitful harvest.

Moy God bless them all. Amen!

Yours for service,

REV. L. T. AND MRS. SABINE.

Westchester Station, N. S.

Dear Highway:

I feel it a privilege rather than a duty to be able, by the grace of God, to contribute some thoughts that might brighten the corner.

We find as we go on from time to time God's people have much to discourage them. People are so dishonest and unfair as to denounce an entire church, because there is a Judas in it. There are those who say the Church of God is not up to the spirit of the day in which we live. But not withstanding all the swift wheels and lightening communications of the day, the world has never yet been able to keep up with the church. As high as God is above man, so high is the church of God higher than all human institutions.

The church will always be as much above the world until such time as humanity harkens to the pleading of the spirit and the last deaf ear of spiritual death, shall be broken open by the million voiced shout of the nations born in a day. The church that Nabuchadnezzar tried to burn in the furnace, and Darius to tear to pieces by the lions, has gone out wading the floods, enduring the fire, until the deepest Barbarian and the fiercest cruelties and blackest superstition has been compelled to look to the east, crying, "Who is she that looketh forth as the morning, fair as the moon, clear as the sun and terrible as an army with banners (S. of Sol. 6-11). Yet there are people who are ashamed to belong to the church of Christ, the most beautiful institution that has ever been in any community.

I am glad that I can say to night that the best and happiest time of my life has been since Christ has come into it, and made me a member of his church.

The Church of Christ is a borrowed light. It is here only for a time. She gathers up the glory of a Saviour's suffer-

ing, a Saviour's death, a Saviour's resurrection, a Saviour's ascension, and pours the light on palace and dungeon, on a widow's tears and martyrs robes of flame. It is the only institution today that sheds any light or gives any peace to humanity in this world of indifference.

Brethren, hold fast that which you have. Strive to enter in for many shall seek the Lord in the last days and shall not find him. Be much in prayer for the salvation of sons and God will answer prayer for Christ says, whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name that will I do, that the father might be glorified in the son. No man has ever been saved without Christ. There is no way to God unless you come through him, for he says in John 14: No man cometh unto the father but by me.

In conclusion I wish to say that there are a few of us here who have chosen to go to the father through the open gate.

Will all the brethren who read this remember us in prayer that we might be kept by the power of God.

Your brother in the faith,

CHAS. W. MOORE.

Westfield, Me.

Dear Brother Trafton:

I want to thank you for your communication last spring. It was a great blessing to me. The Highway has been a great help to me this year. Jesus is keeping my soul. Enclosed find my renewal.

Your Sister in Jesus,

MRS. M. ESTABROOKS.

Moncton, N. B.

Dear Christian Friend:

I am giving you the name of the party to whom you can continue to send the Highway. I greatly appreciate your clean Christian paper and wish it future success and prosperity.

JOHN BAKER

SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS

We have the most appalling evidence already of the malign effects of precocity in the rising generation. From all the large cities come reports of the prevalence of moving-picture-show teaching of crime of all kinds on the minds of young people, boys and girls alike.

The "New York World" recently started an investigation into the results of these questionable adjuncts to the school and the new idea of teaching by object-lesson. Laws had been enacted for the purpose of preventing the attendance of young boys and girls at such shows, unless accompanied by proper guardians, but these enactments seem to be in many cases more honored in the breach than the observance.

The picture shows, said one of the reports, are used by ushers and attendants to entrap young girls and lead them to lives of shame. The theaters are, in fact, used as vestibules for the great "white slave" market, and the places wherein young people of either sex are sedulously trained in all the mysteries of iniquity—the arts of the enticer, the gambler, the pickpocket, the burglar and the perjurer.

Many young girls are cornered by the employees in these shows and, on the promise of employment on the stage, are led to disorderly houses, only to be flung penniless and despairing on the streets.

Heretofore, it was rum, love of finery and the thoughtless gaiety of youth that were held accountable for the wreck of such innocent lives, but the picture-show curse seems to be a thousandfold more destructive in its effects than any of these.

Science has, it will thus be seen, its drawbacks—drawbacks of the worst kind, for they are moral, not material. The agents of Satan are not less resourceful than the "wizards" of science. They assail society in its most vulnerable and susceptible part, the realm of childhood and callow youth, and their harvest are, alas! only too plethoric and abundant. For every new picture show thrown open there soon arises a new wing to a jail and a new home for inebriates and mad.

The adaptability of the deadly film to the purposes of the unscrupulous is truly appalling. There is an infernal alertness in the instinct of the showman of today that was altogether unknown to the old-fashioned caterer of a less "progressive" age.—Standard and Times.

COMMITTING TO MEMORY.

It is most unfortunate that in these days we make so little of committing to memory passages of Scripture, favorite hymns and the answers contained in the catechism. Twentieth century children are in advance of the children of former days in many particulars, but by and by they may have cause to regret that so little attention was paid to their acquirement of positive truth as a treasure laid up in the mind.

When we commit anything to trustworthy keeping we are reasonably sure that it will be safe and that we may receive it into our hands when we may need it again. There are untrustworthy repositories, of course, but memory properly treated in childhood is not one of them. In the earliest years of life and during youth, the memory is singularly retentive, and what is then learned with ease may prove an advantage and a comfort in later days.

When one happens upon a book in which there are frequent allusions to the Bible, as, for example, in "Queed," a novel that lately has been widely read, one is aware that the author must have grown up in the companionship of the best of books. There is not a chapter in "Queed" in which almost unconsciously the author does not refer to a Bible character or a Bible story or slip into a Biblical phrase. The result is a perfection of style that is a continual joy.

So far from considering it a hardship to study the Bible, children love the pages in which they read of heroic men and women of the elder day, and where they find the portrait of Him who was the world's greatest hero, our Saviour Jesus Christ.

If we have been in the habit of committing to memory precious pearls from the deep sea of the Scriptures, we may continue to add to our store without difficulty to the verge of life's latest day.—Margaret E. Sangster.