

SABBATH OBSERVANCE

Your Committee on Sabbath Observance wish to submit the following report:

First we wish to know how we are to spend the Sabbath. We find in Isaiah 58:13-14. If thou turn away thy foot from the Sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day, and call the Sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord honourable, and shall honor him, not doing thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words. Then we find the blessing that follows. Then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord, and I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth, and feed thee with the heritage of Jacob thy father, for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it. What are the conditions of today? Our country has broken every command, trampled on every promise, and Sunday is used for pleasure, sport, work—the making of money—and as soon as the auto season opens the church is practically empty, while the pleasure resorts are full. And what is the result? Great calamities and disasters are sweeping over our land, floods, earthquakes, air plane accidents, auto wrecks, divorces ruining thousands of homes. Our young people are coming up proud, blasphemous, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy, lovers of pleasure more than lovers of God. Are they to blame? No. The parents encourage them by breaking the law with them. Among holiness people we find them allowing their children do things and go places that a few years ago ungodly people would not dream of allowing their children do. What this great continent of America needs is an old fashioned Holy Ghost revival, and we believe what will help to bring this about is when all God's people remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy.

Respectfully submitted,

MRS. PERLEY BRIGGS,
MRS. H. S. MULLEN,
MRS. F. A. WATSON.

CORRESPONDENCE

Vancouver, B. C.

Dear Brother:

Please find enclosed E. O. for the Highway. I am thinking of Beulah in these days, and can see you gathering there for your yearly deliberations and Camp Meeting to follow. How glad I am to have the privilege of "helping by prayer," and He whose eye is over the righteous, has an ear open to their cry."

As I grow old, I am blessed with a new vision of seeing how we may go to the ends of the earth still in this prayer life, and I have seen as well that it is the most needed service for the work in these last days, when Satan is doing such deadly work in the professing church. He is posing as an angel of light and if possible would deceive the very elect. Let us pray that his true followers may have their eyes opened to his tactics. Even the ministers of the gospel are falling a prey to his devices.

I pray often for you there as a company of preachers. May you all be kept low at His feet making the "Secret Place" your workshop for learning how to use and rightly divide the precious word.

I feel I am only a babe in this life of prevailing prayer, but the life grows sweeter and richer day by day. My heart bounded while listening this morning to an illustration in the pastor's sermon, when he said, the old lady when asked by the skeptical, how she knew there was a God, replied humbly, "Because

she had spent an hour with Him that morning." I, too, can add this daily witness, and that really means with Him all the day. Companionship with Jesus here makes life with bliss replete.

I could fill pages today telling you of His benefits to me, but you understand it, I feel sure. Just as an old woman near the end of the way, let me write you, dear brother. As the burdens deepen or the cares seem too heavy, spend more hours each day looking into His face alone. You will soon find it so true, "changed into the same image, from glory to glory, as by the Spirit of the Lord." Ours to look unto Him—set our affections there—His to do the transforming work and give victory. I so rejoice to learn His Spirit is leading you to see the time is short. His coming draweth nigh, and you are using the pages of the Highway to have its readers among the watching ones. "Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching." I pray your evangelists at Beulah may have a clear note in this grand truth as well as in all other essential truths of the gospel.

I have a mental picture of the grand old St. John—its hills and valleys stretching from its banks and beautiful Beulah, with its moving population at this season. May some souls be won for Jesus and the saints built up in their most holy faith is my prayer.

Yours in His unchanging love,

MRS. F. H. HALE

Inglewood, Calif.

Dear Brother Trafton:

After such a long time I am just getting around to answer your very welcome letter I received from you after my precious husband went to heaven. I was much pleased to get it. My health has not been very good the past few months, but it is better now. We are having lovely weather, neither hot or cold. My life is very lonely since my husband has gone, but I don't wish him back. I am looking forward with great anticipation of being with him; this world has lost its charm for me. Jesus is very precious to me; he is my abiding guest, the Holy Spirit is my comforter; how I adore him. The world is getting into the churches so it makes me feel sad.

I would love to meet all the dear saints at the camp meetings back there this year, and will be with you in spirit.

Please find P. O. Order for the Highway, which is my welcome guest. I also take the Christian Witness, and Brother E. M. Smith sends me the Pilgrim Holiness Advocate. So you see I get good sound holiness reading, and I enjoy it and love it better all the time, and the dear old Bible, the book of books, I love best of all.

Your sister in Christ,

MRS. J. H. SEELEY

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH

An early Christian was asked how he had borne the torture. He answered, "It was most painful, but an angel stood by me when my anguish was the most, and with his finger pointed to heaven." The wildest temptation must shortly have an end; the most bitter cup, when drained to the dregs, will trouble thee no more. These things are temporal, but the hope which is visible to the eye of faith is unfading, eternal, heavenly. One greater than the angel will, ere long, fulfill His promise, "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—Bishop Heber.

TEMPERANCE

Your committee on temperance wishes to report.

We regret that conditions in our fair province during the past year have not improved to any great extent under our so-called "Government Control Law," but have rather fully given fair grounds for adverse criticism which this law has called forth. It is to be regretted that our province and country has been besmirched with the stigma which comes from being traitor to the high principles of morality. On every hand we find more liquor being sold, more drunks, more temptations for the young, and worst of all, a web of respectability about this deadly evil—a evil which saps manhood and blights the spiritual and intellectual nature of every indulger.

We fail to see any real benefit derived from revenue which has been procured through tears, sorrow, miseries and debaucheries of our citizens who have not the will power to be total abstainers. Blood money it will ever remain and its destructive effects will be felt to the 3rd and 4th generations. We also regret that the New Brunswick Temperance Alliance has had to suspend its work and influence for temperance because of lack of funds.

The W. C. T. U. is still on the warpath, and we hope that other societies may revive their interest in this great war against the liquor traffic.

We would strongly urge upon our churches to re-introduce pledges to be aggressive propagators of scientific temperance education, and to develop a moral consciousness which will extend beyond party political frontiers. Let it be resolved that we will stand firmly at our post and will by our example, precept and experience endeavour to cast our influence for God, righteousness and true holiness.

Respectfully submitted,

MRS. I. F. KEIRSTEAD,
MRS. F. D. FOLEY

THE NEW BIRTH.

The new birth is the impartation of a new life; it is a translation from darkness to light—it is a passing from death unto life—it is receiving a new heart—it is beginning life anew. The analogy that Jesus used is still true—"That which is born of the flesh is flesh, and that which is born of the spirit is spirit." It is impossible to understand spiritual things by mental philosophy or reasoning; nevertheless, sinners in all lands coming to God, confessing their sins, receiving Jesus Christ as their personal Savior, have the knowledge of sins forgiven; have peace with God; feel their burdens lifted, and go on their way with an assurance in their hearts, a shining face, and a testimony on their lips that they have been born again.

An Irishman was converted, and when asked to give his testimony, hesitated for a moment, and then blurted out, "God has given me a new inside!"

On one occasion, when the writer was crossing the Pacific Ocean, some Orientals asked if he would be willing to teach them the English language; so we began to do so, using as our textbook the First Epistle of John. A young Siamese was in the class, and when we came to 1 John 5:12, "He that hath the Son hath life," he stopped, smiled, and said, "That was the verse that God gave me when I was born again."—Rev. John Thomas.