

CORRESPONDENCE

Gardiner, Maine.

Brother Trafton: I am mailing you P. O. order for arrears and renewal for The Highway. We enjoy its coming to our home very much.

Yours truly, MRS. W. C. GRANT.

Brockton, Mass.

Dear Brother: I am sorry to trouble you in the changing places of my paper. I have not spent any winters in Brockton for several years. I am very fond of the N. B. people, brothers and sisters. I do not expect I will have many more years, as I had my eighty-sixth celebration Aug. 4th. Am happy in the love of Jesus, looking forward to a glorious reunion with the blood washed in glory. Blessings to you and family.

MRS. A. HARTT.

Detroit, Mich.

Dear Brother Trafton: Enclosed please find order for renewal of The Highway. It is a wonderful paper and is spiritual food to my soul and a blessing to the home; we all enjoy reading it. We also like to read about the old friends we have met at Beulah and how God is blessing in the homeland. I do miss Beulah so much; it is a dear spot to my heart. I still can see the place by the bench some years ago where the dear Lord sanctified me wholly, how the Holy Ghost spoke so plain to my soul, convicted me of my pride, and I became willing to pay the price and go through with Him. I left my jewelry at the altar and I started in the race. Praise God, I lost my love for the gilded toys, but found the riches of endless joy. I lost the world, and the world lost me when I found Jesus at Calvary. It is still holding good today. Bless His dear name. Still under the Blood, my future life is in His hands for time and for eternity. Waiting, watching, praying until He shall come to take His bride away. I am praying for your work. May the Lord's richest blessings rest upon you. Your sister in Christ,

MRS. WILFRED WELLS.

Temple Station, N. B.

Bro. Trafton: Enclosed please find renewal to The Highway. We are glad to testify that we are still under the saving, keeping power of the Blood that saves from all sin. Praise God for the doctrine of holiness, for nothing less will take us through the pearly gates. We will have to sever ourselves from the world and take up our cross if we will wear a crown through the never-ending ages of eternity. Our greatest sacrifice here will seem nothing when viewed in the light of that eternal morn.

Let us stand shoulder to shoulder, exercise more the wonderful power of prayer, and trust a Redeemer who knows no defeat. Glory to His matchless name. One who means with God's help to pay the price and go through.

ABRAHAM CRONKHITE.

Waterville, N. B.

Dear Mr. Trafton: I am sending a money order to pay for The Highway for the past and the coming year. I do enjoy reading The Highway. Jesus is very precious to me these days. He brings me through the testings with victory in my soul, and I do praise Him for salvation, and the hope of eternal life.

Yours sincerely,

MRS. JUDSON KEARNEY.

Seattle, Wash.

Rev. P. J. Trafton: Enclosed you will find

P. O. order for The King's Highway for one year. I like the paper very much. I am still praising God, who is the guide of my life.

W. D. MARSTON.

Newburg Junction.

Dear Brother: As I have neglected sending money for The Highway altogether too long, I will do it now and will also take advantage of your offer in The Highway and send a new subscription. Trusting you will have a blessed time at Riverside and many souls get saved and blessed. I would so like to be able to be there all through the meetings. As ever trusting in the Lord for full salvation.

MRS. EDWIN J. JENNINGS.

Lisbon Falls, Me.

Dear Highway: It has been quite a while since I reported, but I am still living beneath the shades of the cross, counting the jewels of earth but a dross. I have no evil report whatever to bring. I have proved Him—Jesus, in the wet places and in the dry. He has promised never to leave nor forsake me. Although I have no chance of attending any meetings anywhere at present, I have a great promise of the future and I am resting on it. I have perfect confidence in my bleeding sacrifice here I put my testimony in. The Blood covers all my sins. I expect Him soon. The hour-glass is about run out and He tells me that when He appears I shall be like Him for I shall see Him as He is; and every man that hath this hope in him purifies himself even as He is pure. He said be thou faithful unto death and I will give you a crown of life.

I remain your loving brother,

T. W. MOSES.

ONLY A BROKEN KNIFE POINT.

A ship was once wrecked off the Irish coast. The captain was a very careful man. The ship had not had to pass through very bad weather. It could not be explained how it came to be carried so far out of its right course. The ship went down. The company owning the ship was so much interested in it they had a diver go down to examine the parts of the ship. Among other portions that were looked over was the compass which swung on deck. Inside the compass box was found a tiny piece of steel which looked like the point of a pocket knife. The day before the ship went down, a sailor had been sent to clean the compass, and he used his knife at his work; and while he worked a little piece of the knife broke off and fell into the box. Of course the sailor did not see it, it was so small, but it drew the needle of the compass from its true bent, and the compass did not tell the right course of the ship, and so the little piece of knife was the cause of the wreck of the vessel.

It takes only one sin to turn a boy or girl onto the wrong road which leads to destruction. It robs the conscience of peace and happiness, and makes the heart grow careless and hard; and if the boy or girl does not come to Jesus and have their sins forgiven and the heart cleansed by Jesus' blood, they will go on and on, growing worse and worse and, if death should take them, they would have everlasting punishment for their wrongdoing.—Sparkling Waters.

"The man who perceives a superiority, or a capacity in a subordinate, and neither confesses nor assists it, is not merely the withholder of kindness, but the committer of an injury."

MARRIED

Kierstead—Rodney

Yarmouth, Aug. 8—The wedding took place in the Reformed Baptist Church at Sandford, Yarmouth County, at 2 o'clock this afternoon of Miss Gladys, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Evans Rodney, of that place, and Eugene Kierstead, son of Rev. I. F. Kierstead and Mrs. Kierstead, of Fredericton, the service being conducted by the groom's father in the presence of a congregation which taxed the church to its capacity.

The church was prettily decorated for the event with ferns and plants, while a massive arch of hackmatack and rambler roses spanned the front of the structure. The bride was given in marriage by her father. She wore a dress of periwinkle blue flat crepe with a hat to match, and carried a shower bouquet of roses and carnations. The young couple were unattended. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Lewis Rodney, and the ushers were Lewis Rodney and Carl Kierstead, brothers of the bride and groom.

Following the service, a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, after which Mr. and Mrs. Kierstead left by motor for a tour of the Maritimes, returning to North Head, N. B., where they will reside.

Among the out-of-town guests were Rev. and Mrs. Kierstead and son, of Fredericton, and Mr. and Mrs. A. Uniacke Mader and daughter Mary, of Halifax.

The bride received many gifts, including a handsome travelling case from the groom.

Craig-Cimpher

Millinocket, Me., Aug. 11—The third of the August weddings in town was solemnized Aug. 8th, when Stella, daughter of Frank Cimpher, became the wife of Ira Caswell Craig, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron B. Craig. The nuptials took place at the bride's home at 7.30 in the evening, in the presence of the immediate families. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Roy Short, pastor of the Baptist church, the single ring service being used. The bride was gowned in white satin with lace overdress and tulle veil confined cap fashion with orange blossoms, and carried a shower bouquet of white roses and sweet peas. Miss Louise Marden was maid-of-honor. The groom was attended by his nephew, Milton Hampton, as best man. Following the ceremony, cakes, ices and the usual bride's cake was enjoyed. The happy couple left amid showers of confetti for a two weeks' honeymoon in various cities of Massachusetts and Canada. On their return they will be at home to their friends on Center street. The bride and groom have a host of friends who wish them all happiness. They were the recipients of many lovely gifts, including silver, cut glass, linens, embroideries and a considerable sum of money.

McIntyre-Reid

A quiet wedding took place at the Reformed Baptist parsonage, Fredericton, Thursday evening, 23rd, when Miss Florence, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Reid, of Minto, was united in marriage to Leonard Douglas McIntyre, of Barker's Point, N. B., by Rev. I. F. Kierstead. Only the immediate relatives were present.

"That thou doest, do quickly," was spoken by Jesus to one who lacked a good understanding of its meaning and who had no disposition to wait for clearer orders for fear they might be contrary to his own wishes. Judas "went immediately out: and it was night."—Christian Witness.