

CORRESPONDENCE

Fort Fairfield, Me.

Dear Brother Trafton:

I enclose check for amount due on Highway. I enjoy the paper very much. The truths it stands for are much needed in our homes and churches. May the Lord richly bless you in your great work for Him this coming year.

I am enjoying the sweet fellowship of the blessed Holy Spirit. He is everything to me.

Yours in Jesus,

GERTRUDE J. KINNEY

Fredericton, N. B.

Dear Mr. Trafton:

Am enclosing Postal Note for the Highway, and the balance is to go to the Supplementary Fund.

We had an interesting missionary meeting last night, the program carried out by the Women's Bible Class.

I hear you are starting special meetings, and will pray that they will prosper. I enjoy the Highway.

HELEN E. GOODSPEED

Four Falls, N. B.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Enclosed please find amount of my renewal for the Highway. It has been a visitor to my home since God saved me from sin. I have victory in my soul, and the Holy Ghost abides this morning. Glory to God.

Yours truly,

TOM WOLVERTON

Chicago, Ill.

Dear Mr. Trafton:

I am enclosing my check for renewal subscription to the Highway in mother's name, Mrs. George I. Britton, 7333 Harvard Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Mother arrived back in Chicago in November and is feeling very well. She enjoys renewing old friendships in Woodstock, and as long as I am going she will, if her health permits, go down home every summer. She left here a bit late for Beulah this year but will leave in time to go there next year because she enjoys being there.

There is a Nazarene Church just around the corner from where we live, and mother can look in there for meetings often.

I am, yours sincerely,

BLISS N. BRITTON

Eastern Nazarene College,

Wollaston, Mass.

Dear Highway: We wish to thank the supporters of the Students' Fund for the receipt of twenty-four dollars. The fund is not only a vital help to us, the recipients of its aid, but it has been the answer to prayer for others that have attended E. N. C.

We pray that God may richly reward us in the spread of Scriptural Holiness and in any forward steps we may take in this new year.

Again we wish to thank you for these answers of prayer.

S. G. HILYARD

J. A. OWENS

E. R. BRADLEY

GEO. A. DeLONG.

Calais, Maine.

Dear Bro. Trafton: Just an item of interest from this field. I baptised six Sunday afternoon, Jan. 12th. That evening there were five at the altar. Among those at the altar was a man seventy-seven years old, his two sons and

a grandson—three generations at one altar. The old gentleman had never made a start before in his life. On Jan. 26th I expect to give the right hand of fellowship to a number that wish to unite with us. I see a cloud the size of a man's hand. I believe the Lord has rich things for us if we just hold steady and trust Him. May the Lord bless you in the multiplicity of your duties.

Your brother in Christ,

C. R. HAGERMAN.

Yarmouth, N. S.

Dear Bro. Trafton: Enclosed please find renewal for The Highway. It is a welcome visitor at our home. We all enjoy reading its clean pages and are interested in the cause of Holiness. Yours for full salvation.

P. B. HURLBERT.

West Jonesport, Me.

Rev. P. J. Trafton: Find enclosed one year's subscription for The Highway. We enjoy its clean pages.

MRS. ALICE NEWBURY.

Dear Highway: Perhaps a short check-up of happenings with ourselves since Beulah days, 1929, would not be amiss in your columns. Sometimes we receive little parcels that say on them "not to be opened until Christmas Day," and we find this is a pleasant habit among some at least of your correspondents; they open their good cheer on the beginning of the new year, and we will try to fall in line.

After our arrival back to Jonesport we found the fellowship of Brother and Sister Archer, of Beals, very congenial, and a few calls from Bro. Hagerman, of Calais, while good autoing lasted, very cheering, and while not a large crowd met us at the church, the faithful few were present and seemed to appreciate our efforts to bring the messages of salvation from time to time.

During the pleasant days of fall and autoing we were able to do some calling, and a few side runs for the benefit of our health, which I am truly thankful to report some above the past three years, but my walking power is yet poor; still I am giving God the glory for every blessing and the privilege I do enjoy of telling the old, old story of salvation from all sin through the precious blood of the Lamb.

On Thanksgiving Day we were very kindly and pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Doblin, our next-door neighbor, so you see our neighborhood fellowship is indeed mutual and the dinner very convincing.

Among the Christmas remembrances were a goodly number of post cards that we could not begin to answer personally, but trust all will accept of a God bless you through the Highway. And we want to mention the kind remembrance of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Smith of this place at Christmas, in the way of a fine big fowl, attached to the leg of which was a five dollar bill to buy the fixings to go with it. I can assure you this was appreciated as well as the dinner that followed, and John having returned to us for Christmas holidays from E. N. C., we did ample justice to the fowl and its fixings.

And while Mrs. Clark has been enjoying the best of health and standing by me in all these times of good will, she wants me to mention a remembrance to herself which she deeply appreciates, and I am pleased to do so, as one of our parcels to be opened at Christmas was

a beautiful winter coat with two enclosed notes, which will explain itself.

"Mrs. Clark: Your goodness to everybody has won our admiration, and we wish to express it in this gift, which we trust you will accept from us.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bullock and Marjorie."

Beulah Camp, Aug. 30, 1929.

And now asking all to pray for us and the work in this place, which is in dire need of your prayers and much special help from God, we are,

Yours under the Blood and in the Master's service,

REV. AND MRS. S. H. CLARK.

Jonesport, Maine.

THE MODERN PREACHER

Our church has got a brand new man,
And no one can come near him,
For he is both arrogant and proud,
And this makes the people fear him.
He preaches some fine sermons,
But they do not have any weight,
For they do not lead to salvation,
Nor to cause the Devil to hate.

He goes right into astronomy
And preaches about the stars;
He then eulogizes the scientist,
And he tells what runs the cars.
He deals with many subjects,
And he is led thus far astray,
He does not preach the gospel
Nor point out poor sinners the way.

He does not believe in the Atonement,
Nor the blood to cover our sin;
He does not believe it just possible
For the Holy Spirit to thus enter in.
He has no use for the Penteteuch,
Nor of Jonah and all such like,
For he believes that they are mythological,
Hence Christ is now ordered to hike.

He teaches the humanity of Jesus,
Thus repudiating the Divine,
So the Devil is thus now satisfied,
For on this he now places his sign.
He does not believe in Salvation,
For he teaches that God is all love;
Hence there is nothing now left of anything
For us to seek thus from the above.

He goes right to the movies,
For he believes that they are alright,
But this causes great consternation
When Christ now flashes His light.
His flock is now thus deluded,
For they agree with his sad plight,
And the Devil is now just satisfied
When Salvation is thus cast out of sight.

He goes right to the club room,
And this makes his friends all shout,
And this makes the Devil chuckle,
When Christ is now driven out.
And so now to you, dear churches,
Beware whate'er you do,
For the Devil is now quite busy,
Hence the above is a warning to you.
S. N. GRASS.

"Discouragement serves no possible purpose; it is simply the despair of self-love."—Fenelon.

"The world doesn't give something for nothing."—Free Methodist.