

CORRESPONDENCE

Moncton, N. B.
August 10, 1931.

Dear Highway:

No doubt your readers will be wondering how the tent meeting at Amherst is coming on. Sunday, August 9th, was the fourth Sunday of the meeting. There has been much opposition on the part of many, who are not satisfied in their own heart experience but do not want to go the lone way with Jesus.

There has been an increase in attendance from the first and a deepening interest, until Sunday night the 9th, when there was a fine congregation inside the tent and about as many outside. This meeting did not break up until eleven o'clock. There were nine seekers at the altar and the most of them professed to get through. The power of God came upon hearts and there was a great time of rejoicing. A baptism was held in the afternoon at 4 o'clock at Blair's Lake, two miles from the city. That will be a service long to be remembered by many. The sun shone beautiful and the glory of God came down, when six souls followed their Lord in that beautiful ordinance, some after a tremendous fight with the enemy, which made the victory gained the more glorious. It seems the interest is just beginning, so we ask you to pray as the work continues. If folk will seek the Lord in the old time way, they will receive the old time victory. Amen.

Yours for true holiness.

P. J. TRAFTON.

Hollow Rock Camp,
Toronto, Ohio.

Dear Brother Trafton:

I have been sorry to be so far separated from all my own folk this summer but under the circumstances it has been inevitable. We fellows are having a very successful summer visiting different camps besides numerous churches out in this section. I did my best to arrange our schedule so that we could be at either Beulah or Riverside, but that too has been impossible. I often thought of and prayed for Beulah, while it was going on and am praying now for Riverside. I haven't heard yet how Beulah was but I trust the 1931 camps surpass any previous year.

I was pleased that you considered the little article I sent you worthy of putting in the Highway, but much more pleased to see a column headed 'Young People'. I have no desire whatever to do anything that will be conspicuous, but if possible do something that will stimulate a response to a real need. I feel that our own ministers, if urged, could contribute to the support of a young peoples' column, which in time could develop into maybe a larger section, which might give birth to some scheme which would meet our situation as it is found among us. If it would in any way help, and if you thought it advisable I am willing to put what little ability and energy I have into making it a success. I am not asking for the chance to do it, for I have no thought of doing what perchance belongs to my elders:—but it is a concern which stays with me, even while separated from it in a sense.

I haven't been able to see a "Highway" for about six weeks, and am anxious to know more of what has been done about this Young Peoples' Column. I would also like to know concerning the Alliance and Beulah Camp.

The Lord is blessing these days and I am

beginning to look ahead to another year at E. N. C.

Your young Brother in Him.

HARVEY BLANEY.

(My address is E. N. C.)

CONSIDER CHRIST

By Rev. D. A. Manker

"Wherefore, holy brethren, partakers of the heavenly calling, consider . . . Christ." Heb. 3:1.

"Consider" is the great word. We Americans are given to leaping without looking. If the drunkard rolling in his filth had considered when first he tasted the sparkling cup he would have been spared this awful wreckage. If the scarlet woman had considered she would never have sunken to the depths of shame. If the deluded follower of some false doctrine had considered; if the wretched backslider had considered; if the writhing, tormented inhabitant of hell had but considered, had weighed the matters in hand, and thought of the outcome of the various courses possible, they would be in smaller groups, and how many tears, how much anguish, how much everlasting loss would be averted!

The apostle wants people to consider Christ. In the context he is spoken of as one with sweeping claims—God's Son—Priest—Miracle-working Messiah. After all that is claimed for Him He is willing that all may investigate His claims. Look at Christ from any angle and like the tiny heather-bell under the magnifying glass appears more exquisite, so Christ, after the most careful of considering appears more and more wonderful and good. Then, when Christ is in the heart of a human being making a Christian—Christ-ian—here is still the same challenge. The Christ-ian will bear watching. The man that is living up to the profession of being a follower of Christ may be examined constantly and he will show up well under the test. Considering Christ, is a splendid way to spend leisure hours.

Paul singles a class of the human family out and identifies them with the name "holy brethren." He wants them to do the considering. "Brethren" means relationship. I love my relation. There is a relationship, blood-relationship, by the blood of Jesus, that ties the "brethren" more closely than the natural bond. This tie is one that will last forever. Earthly ties dissolve, human props fail, the dearest of ties are torn asunder in so short a time, but the bond that ties the "brethren"—truly saved people, of whatsoever name of brand—is one that lasts forever.

Then Paul mentions something about a "heavenly calling." There are many "calls." Columbus, gazing out over the challenging, uncharted seas, felt the call, the urge to go. Paul Revere, dashing up the dusty road calling "The British are coming to Lexington" uttered a cry, that became a "call" that changed the history of nations. A young man heard the talk about an ocean flight. Hastily ordering a plane, he hurried to Roosevelt field, and while others scanned the sky, he leaped into the "Spirit of St. Louis"—and into fame as well—and said "I'm going to Paris." Col. Lindbergh felt a call. The monotonous ocean journey presented a challenge. The wild goose stretches wings from the sunny marshes of the south, and speeds north. It is a call. In the fall, again he wings southward. It is a call. The Christian has a "Heavenly Call" and is stretching toward the source of the call. His ear is turned to catch the sound of the voice of God. He hears the call of the Celestial and

steadily moves in that direction. The worldling hears the call of fun, pleasure, ease, wealth, habits, sins and a thousand other voices, but still the "Partakers of the heavenly calling" rise higher. Which call do you hear?—Free Methodist.

Cadillac, Michigan.

LEFT OVERS FROM A PASSING FAD

Its in her mouth. The cigaret-smoking woman has finally arrived upon the advertising page. After months of cultivation of the public the tobacco companies have finally done what they set out to do. The direct appeal is made for womanhood to take up with the disgusting tobacco habit and fasten upon themselves chains which may not easily be thrown off later in life.

Many a young woman in learning to smoke may have little or no thought of the after years, only of the present when it appears to be a smart and saucy thing to puff away at a cigaret. But the after years are coming, and they need to be taken into the reckoning. Will it seem so smart and chic then, or will there be a penalty to pay which will be out of all proportion to the pleasure and satisfaction one may experience now.

How does the matter look to a woman of mature and understanding years? Here is the picture as drawn by Mrs. E. N. Durfee, and published in the Michigan Christian Advocate:

"Oh, do you smoke?"

"Why, yes, I do."

"Do you like it?"

"No, I can not say that I do."

"Does your mother know that you smoke?"

"Yes."

"Does she care?"

"Yes, she does not like it, but I smoke for the same reason that I bobbed my hair, wore short skirts and use lip stick, because it is a passing fad which I shall drop as soon as it is out of style."

The above dialogue was between a new roomer and a house-mother in a girl's rooming house in a not-far-away college town.

As I think of this conversation I first hope, then wonder. I hope that smoking among girls may be a "passing fad," and I wonder if it may be as easily dropped as this young woman thinks.

I am a woman nearer sixty than fifty, and I well remember, when I was a child, two old women who smoked and were, I am sure, "left overs" from a "passing fad" of perhaps a previous quarter century. One was a brown, bleary-eyed old croon of whom the children of the neighborhood stood in fear, yet taking every opportunity to peek in to see her smoke her old clay pipe, then running away as fast as their sturdy legs could carry them.

The other one was the grandmother of a family of beautiful girls, all of whom were ashamed of her, and dreaded her visits to them.

Twenty-five years from now, in every neighborhood there will be two or three of these disgraceful old smokers, left over from the "passing fad" of today.

Girls! Do you want to be one of these "left overs?"

We shall attempt to add nothing to that. It needs nothing. We only pass the question along, with which Mrs. Durfee concludes her article, to such as have already indulged the tobacco habit, and to such as are tempted to befool their mouths and their breath with the cigaret.—Evangelical Messenger.