

know God more. I praise Him today. He saves me just now. Hallelujah!

As our Brother Hartley Mullen brings the message on Sunday it refreshes my soul. I know it's all true.

I have a precious mother. I love her. I know it is through her prayers that brought me where I am today.

Yours to go through with Jesus,

MRS. ALWARD CRIPPS,
(Formerly Audrey Graves)

Dear Brother Dow:

As I see on the label of my Highway my subscription is due this month. I feel as a Christian I should be more exact about the Lord's work than my own, and I can truly say my greatest desire these days is to please my Heavenly Father, and the thought comes to me just now of some things he hates and those are the things we should remember as well as the things he loves.

Solomon in Pro. 6-17-18-19 tells us a proud look, a lying tongue and hands that shed innocent blood, an heart that deviseth wicked imaginations, feet that be swift in running to mischief, a false witness that speaketh lies, and he that soweth discord among brethren. Now I feel these last few words will please the devil and do more harm in a Holiness Church than all else. We expect the world to find fault with us, and if it does not we are living too much like it, and then we are enemies of God if we love the things of the world; but if there is discord sown among brethren in a Church and it be divided it cannot stand. "Amen." Now this is the word of God and God's word cannot fail, and how careful we should be not to displease the one who loves us so much, and has helped us so many times when in trouble, yes, and when not in trouble—"when thou passest through the waters I will be with thee." Praise his name. Now some of the things that please an earthly father I believe will please our Heavenly Father. To be obedient is a great thing. I believe the Lord speaks to his children and tells them what he wants them to do, and I know it must displease him when we rebel. Oh, how willing we should be to mind him, when it is best for us, and we can have his blessing on us, and how much better his approval than the approval of friends or even loved ones, and his word says, "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver." Now I believe this means more than just money. There are things worth more than money—an encouraging word, a little sympathy, a helping hand, a God bless you, I am praying for you, and so many things that money can't buy; and if we are Christians, which means to be Christ-like, we will give these things cheerfully, even a cup of cold water in the name of Jesus will not be forgotten, and when I read about Jesus and his works, how he helped the needy, healed the sick, the love and compassion he showed to mankind, I feel like humbling myself in the dust at his feet, and wonder why he draws me to his side, so weak, so frail, so small, and why should not I love him and serve him willingly and do my best to please him?

Yours for Holiness,

AARON CHURCHILL

Note.—This brother sent along with his renewal enough to renew the subscription of some other person who is not able to pay. That is what I call loving your neighbor as yourself.—Editor.

Dear Highway: Port Maitland, N. S.

We trust a few lines from this section of the work will be of interest to your readers. We are enjoying the work here and never felt more like pushing the battle for heart holiness than now, and have never enjoyed greater blessing and liberty than at the present time. We praise the Lord for his wonderful mercies and blessings bestowed.

We held some special meetings at Brazil Lake, from Oct. 15th to Nov. 5th. We were assisted by our Brother Major, formerly of the Salvation Army, and the folk from Port Maitland and Sandford, they stood by us nobly. The crowds were not large at any time, but a good spirit prevailed and the few saints were blessed. There were a few who seemed interested, some young people professed conversion, and one woman testified to being reclaimed. We feel the meetings were not in vain, and hope by continued effort in visiting and personal work, to arouse a deeper interest among the people. We will hold the Quarterly Meeting of this district with the church at Sandford beginning on Thursday, Nov. 30th. This will be followed by two weeks of revival meetings. Keep on praying.

Yours for true holiness,

P. J. TRAFTON

Port Maitland, N. S.

Dear Highway:

We were again reminded of the goodness of the Lord and the thoughtfulness and liberality of his people, when more than 70 of our people from Port Maitland and Sandford gave us a donation on Monday evening, Nov. 6th. They came very quietly, taking us quite unawares, their hands and arms filled with baskets and parcels, which laded the kitchen table and covered the linoleum underneath, containing butter, eggs, sugar, canned goods, pickles, preserves, jellies, oatmeal, raisins, breakfast foods, apples, potatoes, etc., so we were the richer when they departed by over forty dollars in cash and goods. The evening was pleasantly spent in conversation and singing. The ladies had provided a neat lunch with tea and cocoa. When this was disposed of Deacon Fred W. Sollows presented the pastor and wife with a sum of money. The pastor, in a short speech, tried to express the appreciation of he and his wife in the kindness shown since their coming on the field. A resolution, expressing our appreciation of the kindness of Hugh C. Churchill, of Yarmouth, N. S., in repairing the bath room and water system in the parsonage at Port Maitland and also for his renewal of the insurance on the parsonage, these two items costing over one hundred dollars. This resolution was moved by the pastor and seconded by Deacon Fred W. Sollows and was unanimously and heartily adopted by the company present.

The company joined lustily in singing "God be with you till we meet again," and then the pastor offered a fervent prayer in benediction.

These people surely know how to look after the needs of the pastor and convey their appreciation of his labours among them.

We are doing considerable repair work on the parsonage and have French doors ordered to close the arch between the living and front rooms.

May the rich blessing from the Lord rest upon these his faithful followers.

MR. & MRS. P. J. TRAFTON

HE SAVED OTHERS

Matt. 27:42

By M. Carrie Hayward

"He saved others, Himself He can not save."
Words uttered in derision and in scorn;
Cruel, mocking words by hateful lips outflung,
While on the cross the world's Redeemer hung;
And blood-drops trickled 'neath His crown
of thorns.

"He saved others." Himself He could not save.
His enemies spoke better than they knew;
And left recorded on the sacred page
A vital truism for every age;
Yet all unlearned, save by a humble few.

"He saved others," and saving, gave Himself
Even unto death. Then out of death there
came
A glorious life, and power beyond our ken,
To save and to transform the lives of men,
And keep them pure through His own
matchless name.

"He saved others." And still this wide world
o'er,
His own, who fain would follow where He
leads,
Must yield themselves to Him, nor count it
loss,
Nail selfishness forever to His cross,
And rise with Him to meet their brother's
need.

"He saved others!" Yes! and He saveth still
All lives outpoured in service for His sake.
What now seems loss will prove eternal gain,
And we shall rise to find our lives again
With Him in glory, when the morning
breaks.

A LITTLE FARTHER

Matt. 26:39

It was the hour of midnight in old Jerusalem,
When up the slopes of Olive toiled a band of
weary men;
With spirits heavy laden, and by nameless
dread oppressed,
They reached a sheltered garden, and sank
them down to rest,
All save One, whose heart was breaking with
a load it could not bear
Until He went "a little farther" and knelt in
anguished prayer.

And often I am wondering what this old
world's fate would be,
Had there been no precious blood-drops in
dark Gethsemane!
If the tender-hearted Jesus, in compassion all
divine
Had not gone "a little farther" to bear your
guilt and mine.
Could a righteous God have pardoned, had not
His sinless Son
Gone just "a little farther" and said "Thy will
be done?"

Oh Christian, art thou tempted just thine own
self to please?
Just to release thy vigils, and choose a way of
ease?
Are you weary in well-doing, in watchfulness
and prayer?
Or saying in complacency, "I think I've done
my share?"
Seek men, on your knees, a vision of this old
world's need and sin,
Then go "a little farther" some erring soul
to win.
—The Canadian Free Methodist Herald

He talks much who has least to say. "How
would you wish your hair to be cut?" asked
the barber one day of Archelaus, king of
Macedon, and the king made an answer:
"Silently." Alas! This is too rare a method
anywhere, in anything.—Spurgeon.