

CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Brother Dow

Please find enclosed my subscription for renewal of Highway for another year. May God's richest blessing rest upon you in your new pastorate and also the work of Editor to the King's Highway is my prayer for you.

I am still enjoying the fullness of "The Blessing" of God upon my soul.

I am also enjoying the work of Bible Colporteur; am continuing the work in the vicinity of Hartland and Woodstock. I expect to finish the season's work about the 11th of November. I have had the privilege of attending the special meetings at Woodstock during the past week where the Rev. Mabel Manning is assisting Rev. Howard Robertson in revival services. Sister Manning is surely a good preacher of true Bible Holiness. Her services have been a great help to me under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit.

As ever yours in the Master's service,

S. H. BRADLEY

Dear Brother Dow:

Can you spare a little space in the Highway that we may be able to thus express our gratitude to God for all His blessings to usward. On Saturday evening, Sept. 30th, a number of people gathered at the parsonage and gave us a donation of groceries and spent the evening with us. We thank God and these people for such tokens of His love and care.

Yours in His service,

H. S. & MRS. WILSON

THANKS!

In keeping with others who have acknowledged remembrances by their people we wish to express our thanks for the pantry shower given us on Friday evening, Sept. 22nd. We were taken by surprise when returning from another service to find the parsonage filled with the good people of the Marysville church and the kitchen table laden with groceries, etc.

We appreciate very much this act of kindness. Thank you!

May the Lord bless all the churches who so kindly remember their pastors. A little from all means so much to the pastor and family.

Gratefully His,

L. T. & MRS. SABINE & FAMILY

We had five brethren from the Marysville Church with us Sunday morning and Brother Bennett Cochrane brought us a very helpful message on holiness and he and Donald Cochrane sang two duets for us. We enjoyed having the brethren with us and trust they may soon come again.

Although we cannot report any progress along lines of souls being saved in our work here lately, I do believe the church is stirring itself and there seems to be a much better spirit in our meetings than there has been for some time.

May God bless you in your new pastorate and give you the victory during your stay.

Yours in Christ,

F. A. ANDERSON

Dear Brother Dow:

It is, I believe, in order for a man to report his own work when he is struggling alone in a new place.

For the past week I have been holding meetings at Crawford, Maine. God has given us gracious victory. To Him be all the glory. Until I went there for my first service there had been service in the church only twice in over a year's time. One candidate has been baptized, and eleven others have professed conversion at the altar during the ten days I have been holding meetings there. We are going on with the meetings at least for another week. The average attendance is between 40 and 50 at each service. Interest is good and many have requested prayer who have not yet been saved. We are praying and believing that God will save them all.

I am giving them the best strong preaching I can by the help and guidance of God. They like it and keep coming back for more. Pray for this work. We expect to have another baptism on Sunday, Oct. 29th, D. V.

E. R. BRADLEY

On the evening of Oct. 2nd, members of the Lower Brighton Young People's Society and other friends of Miss Margaret Tedford met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Robinson for a farewell party and to bid her godspeed on her departure from their midst.

Music including solos, duets and hymn singing, was enjoyed. A delicious lunch was served. As the evening drew to a close Deacon F. K. Brown with well chosen words, expressing the sentiments of the company, presented Miss Tedford with a purse of money, as a small token of appreciation for the help and inspiration she has been to the Society and church. Miss Tedford graciously replied, thanking the members for the spiritual help and blessing they had been to her.

Prayers were offered by Brothers D. F. Tedlie and Donald Robinson, then all joined in singing "God be with you till we meet again."

Miss Tedford left on Oct. 6th for Kingston, N. S., to attend Bible School in preparation of her life for the Master's service. She is the first of this band of young people to leave here for special service in the vineyard of the Lord. We pray that several others may also be called.

JESSIE H. TEDLEY

The members of the Young People's Society of Lower Brighton gathered at the home of their president, Miss Alice Tedlie, for the evening of Oct. 4th, and gave her a surprise in honor of her birthday. A pleasant time was spent in conversation, music and singing.

Deacon B. W. Brown, this society's oldest and ever faithful member, with a few commendatory remarks on behalf of the Y. P. S., presented Miss Tedlie with a beautiful black leather hand bag. Miss Tedlie tried to express her appreciation and thanks to this dear loyal band for their love and thoughtfulness but words failed her.

Refreshments, including a large birthday cake, were served.

After singing a closing hymn and wishing Miss Tedlie many more happy birthdays, the party dispersed.

J. H. TEDLEY

Plaster Rock, N. B.

Dear Brother Dow:

Mrs. Keirstead still is so poorly that I will be unable to leave her to go any distance to help in the work. I am finding some opportunities here for work.

Yours in the work,

I. F. KEIRSTEAD

Rev. H. S. Dow:

Dear Brother: Enclosed you will find renewal for the Highway, which is enjoyed greatly.

MRS. THOMAS M. BUTLER

THE LIGHT ON THE WALL

A young girl had slipped away early to bed one night, weary from the strain of the evening's gaiety. She had not yet closed her eyes, when suddenly a light shone upon the opposite wall, revealing a beautiful copy of Plockhorst's "Good Shepherd." The picture stood out sharply and clearly from the darkness of the room. The girl raised herself and looked out through the parted curtains to see whence the light came. It was just the kitchen lamp in the little cottage of a day laborer across the garden. Night after night the light shone, revealing the face of the Savior of men on the wall of that dainty upstairs room in the luxurious home. But the owner of the lamp never knew it. So do many lives, following the humble, daily routine in the spirit of the Master, often send a revelation of the Savior to those who have great wealth or high position, and of whose lives they know nothing. Many an humble worker has unconsciously given a great man an inspiration to better living.—Selected.

IT WAS JESUS

A converted Chinaman once said: "I was down in a deep pit, half sunk in the mire, crying for someone to help me out. As I looked up I saw a venerable gray-haired man looking down at me. He said, 'My son, if you had read my books and followed what they taught, you would not be here.' I said, 'Yes, father, but can you not help me out?' As I looked he was gone.

"Soon I saw another form approach and another man bent over me. This time it was Buddha. He said, 'My son, just close your eyes and get into a state of rest. Don't think about anything that can disturb you; then, my child, you will be in such delicious rest as I am.' 'Yes, father,' I answered, 'I will when I am above ground. Can you not help me out?' But Buddha, too, was gone.

"I was just beginning to sink in despair when I saw another form approach me, different from the others. There were marks of suffering on his face. I cried to him, 'Oh, Father, can you not help me?' 'My child,' he said, 'what is the matter?'

"Before I could answer him he was down in the mire by my side. He put his arms around me. He fed me and rested me. When I was well he did not say, 'Now, don't do that again, but he said, 'We will walk together now.'

"And we have been walking together unto this day."—San Francisco War Cry.

A large hotel burned recently in Omaha, Neb. Seven firemen were killed and many people were injured. The severely cold weather made fire-fighting difficult. Ironically, the electric sign remained with the words, "This hotel is fire-proof!" Here is profession without the fruits. When the fact of being fire-proof was tested it came up wanting. We and our works will some day be tested as by fire.—Pentecostal Herald.

Do you wish to be free? Then above all things love God, love your neighbor, love one another, love the common weal; then you will have true liberty.—Savonarola.