

Why. When should these two recruiting fields be developed? Now.

Since coming here to Westchester I have been inspired anew to believe in the possibilities wrapped up in caring for the "little children." Starting half an hour before the Senior Young People's Meeting is held a weekly Junior Young People's Meeting, in charge of Miss Helen Doyle, one of our Senior Young People. How or when this began I have not yet asked, but the thing is in operation, and the children attend nicely. Now perhaps we already have this in a number of our churches. But how about a little increased effort to gather in and "feed my lambs." "Whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me."—Matt. 18:5.

CHARLIE D. SANDERS

#### HEAD OF MILLSTREAM

We can say in the midst of dark and hard places, "God is still on the throne and He never forsaketh His own." We have only five members in our Society. One boy has gone to the woods, but sent his testimony home that he is getting along well in his soul. We have Brother and Sister Mullen and Sister Stanton, and with them we have some great old-fashioned prayer meetings. We are proving that where the twos and the threes are gathered in His name, He is in the midst. It is heart-breaking to see precious young people backsliding, but we are trying by God's help to look up, and are trusting Him to undertake for us. We want all the young people to pray for us in this place.

HELEN V. HAYES, Reporter

#### CORRESPONDENCE

Once more we are reminded of God's care for us, and the kindness of the people of this place, this time by a surprise shower held for us on our wedding anniversary, Dec. 18th. Gifts included bed clothing, a hooked rug, rocking chair, and a number of other nice gifts. Again we say thank you, and may the Lord bless you.

MR. AND MRS. F. A. ANDERSON

Weymouth, Jan. 2, 1935.

Dear Brother Dow:

I here enclose \$3.00 for payment on my Highway. I don't feel I can do without it, even if times are hard, for it keeps me informed about the work I love so much. I had the privilege of hearing Brothers Sabine, Watson and Dunlop over the radio; how I did enjoy it, Their voices all sounded familiar. Brother Dunlop's little message on "Be ye holy as I am holy", surely blessed my soul. I don't get very much of that over the air; it seemed to fit me up for all day. God bless them all is my prayer, and make them a blessing to many souls as they have the privilege of leading the morning services. I pray that God will richly bless all our workers this coming year and give them precious souls for their labour. I will not have the privilege of getting to the house of God this winter, but so glad we can worship him in our home. My whole desire is to worship him in spirit and in truth, and in the beauty of Holiness, and I know that is only possible, as the Holy Ghost abides within. I wish our ministering brothers would launch out a bit and give us some sermonettes in the Highway. Come on, dear brothers, remember the shut-ins and give us some spiritual food. Again I say God bless you all. I remain,

Yours in Christian love.

MRS. DOUGLAS MULLEN

## Temperance Column

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging. Whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. 1:20.

### ONLY A COUPLE OF BEERS

Intemperance, again at large in our land, often has its beginning in similar experiences to these found in the columns of the Detroit News.

A boiler maker stood before the judge of the traffic court, his head bowed like that of a criminal.

A police officer was beside him, reciting in sing-song voice:

"He was drunk, his car was out of control and it swung over to the other side of the street. It hit a curb and then another car. No damage and no one hurt but he could hardly talk when I questioned him."

The prisoner lifted his head slightly as he explained:

"I had only a couple of glasses of beer. . . . It was my birthday and I haven't had any birthdays the last few years. It was sort of a party with a few of the fellows and I felt that maybe I could take a couple of beers. I have a steady job again now." He really was thinking of his eleven-months-old son, wondering if he ever will know that his father served ten days in the House of Correction.

A housewife having her first experience in court also stood with bowed head during the testimony against her.

"Her car was running wild," the patrolman was saying. "It went all over the street at a terrific rate. If any one had been in the way he would have been killed. Instead, she hit another car. She didn't know what she was doing, and she told me she had only a couple glasses of beer."

This sentence was fifteen days behind the iron-grated doors of the House of Correction.

A cab driver. . . was led away to serve his ten-day sentence for a similar offense. He was reminded, because of his job, that the conviction automatically suspends his use of his driver's license for one year or more.

"I won't be able to work when I get out," he said. "Where can I find a job? I own my own cab and it was the same as being set up in business. I've never done anything wrong in my life."

Another man, whose hands bear marks of hard labor, is thinking of his home, and these are the words he uses to convict himself, as he waits in his cell for the ten long days to pass: "I had a couple of beers but I felt all right. I don't know why I tried to drive."

In comparison with the fearful crimes that are constantly committed, this report of a few scenes witnessed in one court room is mild.

But it is sufficient to give at least a glimpse of the shame and sorrow brought into homes by the indulgence in the beverage considered not only harmless, but necessary for health and happiness, and calling for attention by flaming signs on every hand. God's judgments will certainly follow this wholesale throwing away of moral principles, and the disregard of His Bible, with its laws that are not only for time, but for eternity.—Gospel Banner and Wesleyan Methodist.

### GREAT MEN

The greatest man is he who chooses right with the most invincible resolution; who resists the sorest temptation from within and without: who bears the heaviest burdens cheerfully, who claimed in storms, and most fearless under menaces and frowns; whose reliance on truth, on virtue, and on God, is most unfaltering.—Seneca.

### MISTAKES

"And as they heard these things, he added and spake a parable, because he was nigh to Jerusalem, and because they thought that the Kingdom of God should immediately appear". Luke 19:11.

The disciples thought that the Old Testament promises of Messiah's visible kingdom and glory were about to be immediately fulfilled. They believed rightly that He was the Messiah, the Christ of God, but they blindly supposed that he was going to take to Himself, at once, his great power and to reign gloriously over the earth.

It was a great mistake unquestionably. They didn't realize that before these prophecies could be fulfilled, it "behooved Christ to suffer". Their expectations overleaped the crucifixion and the long period of time to follow, and bounded onward to the final glory. They did not see that there was to be a first advent of Messiah, "to be cut off" before the second advent of Messiah to "reign". They did not see that the sacrifices and ceremonies of the Law of Moses were first to receive their fulfilment in a better sacrifice and a better High Priest, and a shedding of blood more precious than that of bulls and goats. They did not comprehend that before the glory, Christ must be crucified, and an elect people gathered out from among the Gentiles by the preaching of the gospel. They grasped part of the prophetic word but not all. They understood the dispensation of the crown and the glory, but not the dispensation of the cross and the shame.

It is our duty as Christians, "heirs of God, and part heirs with Christ," to utilize every glorious and blood-bought privilege we have. In so doing what our Master wants and expects us to do, and are therefore glorifying Him. Everything in the Bible is not about us, but everything in the Bible is for us, therefore let us not shy from some things because we do not understand them, but let us search them out and weave the glorious truths we find, into our experience so that we can look forward to our Savior's second coming, with a glorious expectancy, and not with an awesome uncertainty that is not becoming to Christians.

In the year that is opening up before us, let us, by the grace of God, realize more freely the wonderful opportunities and privileges we have as Christians, and let us strive for a more personal knowledge of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, so that when He returns he will find us "Occupying".

D. M. FRASERS

### LOOKING TOWARD THE LIGHT

I asked the robin as he sprang

From branch to branch and sweetly sang,  
What made his breast so round and red.

"'Twas looking toward the sun," he said.

I asked the violets sweet and blue,

Sparkling with morning dew,  
Whence came their color. Then, so shy,  
They answered, "Looking toward the sky."  
Unfold their petals to the sun,

I saw the roses one by one

I asked what made their tints so bright

They answered, "Looking toward the light."

I asked the thrust whose silvery note

Came like a song from angel's throat,  
What made him sing in the twilight dim,  
He answered, "Looking up to Him."

—By Sanford D. Stockton.