

CORRESPONDENCE

Beals, Maine.

Dear Highway Readers:

I want to report victory through the precious blood of Jesus. I have so many things to thank God for this morning that I hardly know where to begin.

I truly thank Him for keeping His hand upon my life. It just seems to me that God's word never was so precious to me; I never was so determined to stick to the teaching of Holiness and full salvation as I am these days. We are without a pastor but God is with us, praise His name. The interest was never better; the Sunday School is growing and the Young People's meetings are a blessing to all. The deacons are looking after the other meetings. They appoint different ones to lead. We are having a great time because God is with us in every service.

I am convinced that the sooner we learn that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are called according to His purpose, the more reliable we will become in His hands and He will be able to mould us and fit us into the plan He has mapped out for our future. Praise His name. I mean to live with the smile of God upon my soul and the bells of Heaven ringing in my heart.

Your Sister in the work for the Master,
MRS. C. H. BEAL

Chipman, N. B.

Dear Mr. Dow:—

I am enclosing money order for one dollar and fifty cents (\$1.50) for renewal of the King's Highway which I appreciate very much.

Wishing you success in your good work,
THOMAS KENNEDY.

Havelock,
Kings Co.

Dear Bro. Dow:—

Please find enclosed P. O. order for the Highway which expired in October.

Jesus is still precious to us.

Yours in Jesus,
MRS. MONT G. THORNE.

Millville, N. B.

Mr. Dow:—

Please find enclosed one dollar and fifty cents for renewal of Highway. We enjoy the Highway very much.

Yours truly,
MRS. WM. BARBER.

Rev. H. S. Dow,

Dear Sir:—I see your generous offer in the Highway to cancel accounts, so am sending mine. We had two years of no work and sickness but your paper came every two weeks regular and we both enjoyed it as our fathers before us were the pioneers of the Reform Church at Sandford, N. S. We have been married thirty-six years this year and have taken it most of that time, but since coming to the States is not so handy to pay as when we could give it to the minister, but will do better from this on as we can't afford to miss a single copy.

With Christian fellowship,

MR. AND MRS. DORRIO C. BOWER.

Beals, Maine.

Dear Highway Readers:—

I do want to thank God for the way He is helping and blessing us here in the Reformed Baptist Church at Beals. We have our regular meetings and God is certainly blessing. Some

are coming back to God, others are under conviction. I think there were 60 that told what God had done for them in our Thursday night prayer meeting led by Brother Elmer Alley. These young men are taking hold. God has certainly worked a miracle in Llewellyn Crowley's life. He blesses every one he comes in contact with.

We haven't had a preacher since Brother Kimball left us and the work is going on, praise God. I take my truck and all that it will hold and go to Alley Bay Mission every Sunday afternoon. The meeting is led by some one of the members and we surely do have a great time praising God. In the evening they come over with us. We are praying and looking forward to the time when we can have our pastor with us. Hope God will open up the way so we can have him before June. It is a long while to wait but God is with us, praise His name and as long as we stick to the old Gospel of full salvation He will never leave nor forsake us. I am glad we are serving a God that never slumbers nor sleeps. He has certainly cared for us as a Church and the purpose of my heart is to be true to its teaching.

Your brother in Christ,
C. H. BEAL.

Pictou, N. S.

Rev. H. S. Dow:—

Please find enclosed P. O. order which I think pays for Highway up to date.

I find Jesus my all in all and enjoy reading the Highway.

God bless you,

Yours in His name,
MRS. J. W. MURDOCK.

Long Beach, Calif.

Dear Brother Dow:—

Kindly place the enclosed to my credit on subscription to "The Highway". We have been reading the Highway for many years. I think from the first copy of its publication, I loved the messages of faith that come to us in its clean pages then, I love it now.

On the 16th of March I passed another milestone and at the age of 92, children and friends have come to me with gifts, flowers and messages. I look back over the years and am glad that from time to time I have been glad to say I am on the Lord's side.

MRS. McLEOD.

NOTE:—I know the readers of the King's Highway will be delighted to read this good letter from one of so great age. I have never received one before written by one who was in her 93rd year. I esteem it very highly indeed because I know our sister McLeod is one of the few charter members of our denomination who are with us today. She was also the first president of our Missionary Society and has always retained a lively interest in our work. May the dear Lord bless our sister and add many more years of service to her useful life.

EDITOR.

Marion, Massachusetts.

Dear Brother Dow:—

Please find enclosed the money for some of my back account on the King's Highway. I hope that you will pardon my great negligence, but the years slip by so rapidly that they are passed before I realize it.

I should feel lost without reading the Highway. The Lord is very near to me and more so as the days, the months, and the years roll by. I can just begin to realize how dependent

Joseph Scriven was when he wrote:

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!

I pray that the Lord shall bless you in your great work and everyone that reads the Highway.

Your sister in Christ,
(Mrs.) SARAH BOYD BLANEY.

Saint John, N. B.

Rev. H. S. Dow,
45 Archibald St.,
Moncton, N. B.

Dear Sir:—Enclosed please find money order which will pay my subscription to Sept., 1938. Also \$1.50 to the fund to send the paper to some one who could not otherwise enjoy having it.

Yours sincerely,
R. E. M.

NOTE:—We appreciate very much this generous act by this good brother from Saint John, and also one from Nova Scotia who did the same thing, and all who contribute to the supplementary fund which makes it possible for us to send the King's Highway to some who otherwise cannot afford to subscribe. EDITOR.

Norton.

Dear Highway:—

While sitting this morning reading the Christian Witness I thought that I would write a little report of the half century of the Christian life as it has just passed. When I knelt at the penitent form in the Salvation Army a hopeless sinner thought that I had sinned away the day of grace as God had spoken to me when I was fourteen years of age and I promised Him at that time if He would spare me I would serve Him, as a terrible thunder storm was on and I thought the world was coming to an end.

And I praise Him that His mercy endureth forever and He has done beyond all I could ask or even think in supplying all my needs of soul and body and especially the soul has cleansed it and made it the Temple of the Holy Ghost by Jesus' precious blood and have had the privilege of the association of the Trinity and wonder many times how he has condescended to bear with me, nevertheless His glory in my soul this morning for which praise God there is nothing but the double cure that gives victory over the world, the flesh and the devil.

And while the world don't understand us and a lot of Church members and the unsanctified and as Rev. Bud Robertson says the Gospel trains don't stop at that station called understand. Jesus understands and that is enough so let's shout the victory and the walls will fall and give God the glory and I say Amen.

W. B. CARSON.

Is it not often at least, because we are so anxious to be happy in this world, so eager to grasp at a condition belonging not to here, but to hereafter that we fret and fidget for what God has denied us.

True philosophy is that which makes us to ourselves and to all about us, better; and at the same time, more content, patient, calm, and more ready for all decent and pure enjoyment.—Lavater.

A good name lost is seldom regained.—When character is gone, all is gone, and one of the richest jewels of life is lost forever.—J. Hawes.