

CORRESPONDENCE

Fredericton, N. B.

Dear Brother Dow:

Just a line at this time, requesting that the Highway be sent to above address, as I am living in Fredericton. I am enjoying the blessing of the Lord. His presence is my life. I believe He still saves me and sanctifies. Praise His precious name.

Yours in Christ,

HUBERT O. McGEORGE

Barrington, Shelburne Co.

Dear Brother Dow:

Greetings in the Master's Name. We are having a real battle here but God is with us and has been from the first. Praise Him! We have had some fruit and feel now that we are really breaking through on the unsaved. Our last few services have been owned and blessed of God in a definite way, quite a number have requested prayer and some seeking. We covet your prayers.

If you have some Highways of a recent issue on hand we would appreciate them to give the people here.

Trusting that God will richly bless you and your labors and thanking you, I am,

Yours for souls,

GORDON SYMONDS

"I WILL NOT LEAVE THEE"

God is with us in our sorrows. There is no pang that rends the heart, I might almost say not one which disturbs the body, but what Jesus Christ has been with us in it all. Feel you the sorrows of poverty? He "had not where to lay his head." Do you endure the griefs of bereavement? Jesus "wept" at the tomb of Lazarus. Have you been slandered for righteousness' sake, and has it vexed your spirit? He said, "Reproach hath broken mine heart." Have you been betrayed? Do not forget that He, too, had His familiar friend who sold Him for the price of a slave. On what stormy seas have you been tossed which have not also roared about his boat? Never grieved of adversity so dark, so deep, apparently so pathless, but what in stooping down you may discover the foot-prints of the Crucified One. In the fires and in the rivers, in the cold night and under the burning sun, He cries, "I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am both thy Companion and thy God."

—Spurgeon.

PETTY VEXATIONS

Petty vexations may at times be petty but still they are vexations. The smallest and most inconsiderable annoyances are the most piercing. As small letters weary the eyes most so also the smallest affairs disturb us most.—Montaigne.

IT IS GOOD NEITHER TO EAT
FLESH, ETC.

There are some things which are right or wrong in themselves. There are other things, which may be regarded as matters of personal comforts and conveniences. They may be right in themselves, but there may be such associations in regard to them, or others may entertain such views of them that our indulgence in them will be an injury to others. Paul said, "All things are lawful for me, but all things are not expedient." We should be careful in our living that we do not do anything that will cause our brother to stumble or be made weak.—The Sky Pilot.

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN GOD?

"In the glare of earthly pleasure,
In the fight for earthly treasure,
'Mid the blessings without measure,
Have you forgotten God?"

"You are thoughtful of the stranger
From the palace or the manger,
And the weak you shield from danger—
Have you forgotten God?"

"While His daily grace receiving,
Are you still His Spirit grieving,
By a heart of unbelieving—
Have you forgotten God?"

"While His bounty you're accepting,
Are you His commands neglecting,
And His call to you rejecting—
Have you forgotten God?"

"See the shades of night appalling,
On your pathway now are falling;
Hear ye not those voices calling—
Have you forgotten God?
—Dolores Chambers, in Burning Bush

O WORLD, THOU CHOOSEST NOT

O World, thou choosest not the better part!
It is not wisdom to be only wise,
And on the inward vision close the eyes,
But it is wisdom to believe the heart.
Columbus found a world, and had no chart,
Save one that faith deciphered in the skies;
To trust the soul's invincible surmise
Was all his science and his only art.
Our knowledge is a torch of smoky pine
That lights the pathway but one step ahead
Across a void of mystery and dread.
Bid, then, the tender light of faith to shine
By which alone the mortal heart is led
Unto the thinking of the thought divine.
Free Methodist

A CHEAP RELIGION

By Rev. E. E. Shelhamer

This is an age when we want things at a bargain—a reduced price. This also pertains to religion. All people in all climes want happiness and peace of mind. Hence, any form of religion which will promise this and give a hope of Heaven without much ignominy is the very thing we are after. So we see

1. **A Religion without Repentance.** True repentance implies not only the forsaking of all outward and inward sin, but restitution as well—the undoing as far as possible of all past offences. This means confession to God and individuals who have been wronged, defrauded, or hated. Friend, have you so repented that no one, dead or alive, can point at you and say, "You injured me and my standing and have never apologized?"

2. **A Religion of Good Works.** Thousands of people, including ministers, arise early Sunday, say prayers, take "holy communion," give an offering, and thus ease the conscience and make themselves believe they are on the way to Heaven. But they lack the one all-essential thing, **The New Birth.** Jesus plainly said, "Except a man be born again (born from above) he cannot see the kingdom of God." Why be deceived?

3. **A Religion without Holiness.** We read, "Without Holiness no man shall see the Lord." But this cheap religion says, "We must sin, we must gratify unholy desires."

Such a religion may please the flesh; but remember, it will fail you when dying. Then you will want to be as pure as the blood of Christ can cleanse you.

A religion that will let you gamble, drink, dance, play cards, and attend theatres, is cheap and will fail you in the hour of death.

A religion that will let you hold a grudge, speak loudly, go to law, or separate from your family, will disappoint you at the judgment seat of Christ.

On the other hand, the right kind of religion will enable you to live a Christ-like life. Yes, since you are made partaker of the Divine nature, you will naturally act and look like your Parent. As a result you will love the Bible more than any other reading; you will also love long seasons of secret prayer. Of course you will love all men of all nations, even your enemies. Luke 6:27-37. Friend, how is it with you? Do not be content with a **form**, but insist on the **power of Christ within.**

"MILLIONS AND MILLIONS"

The very little girl climbed into her father's lap, threw her arms around his neck and said, "Father, I love five hundred or else a million. Which is more, five hundred or a million?"

The trouble is that we find some grown-ups still confused on numbers. They use "millions" for thousands or hundreds. They lose the fish that they are sure is two feet long, even though there are none of that length in that pond. And the vocabulary is full of superlatives—biggest, best, longest, coldest, hottest, deepest, widest—perfectly good words, to be sure, but not for all occasions. We have all heard of the preacher who had wept his "barrels of tears" over his exaggerations.

Comparatives are good words, too. They should not be neglected. If superlatives are always used, then they are soon worn out. People learn to discount our stories if they are habitually too big.

But if we put inches for inches, feet for feet, yards for yards, all else with like accuracy, we improve our English, really beautify our language—for language is made beautiful and forceful when it is exact and simple. And people will then learn to receive our words and stories without discount. This is the better way.
—Free Methodist.

THE MIGHT OF THE "BIG CANNON"

The question has been asked, "Who won the World War?" America suggests that the answer is the same as to the question propounded by Irvin Cobb, "Who won the San Francisco earthquake?" Then there is the comment that in a war every participant, the nominal winners with the rest, loses not only men and money but ideals, sanity and perspective.

Napoleon realized the futility of force when in his last days he compared himself to Jesus Christ, admitting that while he retained no fruit of his "biggest cannon" Christ, who used no cannon at all, was a growing force in the world.

Spiritual power, right moral standards, truth remain. Crushed to earth by brute force and dynamite, they rise to plague the offender and finally to rule.—Free Methodist.

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above;
For all gentle thoughts and mild:
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This, our Sacrifice of Praise.

—F. S. Pierpont