

CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Highway:

Perhaps a little report of our work in this section may not be out of place at this time. We feel that we have an encouraging report to bring. The Lord did surely bless our recent meetings in Hartland. We engaged Rev. H. S. Mullen, of Saint John, as evangelist, and we were not sorry for our choice. The Lord used him greatly for the edification of the church. The meetings began November 21st and continued to Dec. 19th, thus including five Sundays. The weather was all that could be desired, and the attendance good and steady, largely the same people from night to night. In many respects we had a very remarkable meeting. There was a continual anointing of the Spirit and no dull services. Not a single meeting passed without some move on the part of some needy soul, if only a hand raised for prayer. Not more than three or four meetings passed without earnest seekers at the altar, and many were real finders.

By actual count over fifty were forward, and some of these came a second time seeking the blessing of heart holiness.

The services seemed to increase in blessing and power until the last Sunday night closed with the glory of God upon us. It would be difficult to put in words the scene when 80 believers joined hands in a circle that completely encircled the church and joined in singing "Blest be the Tie that Binds," and "God be with You Till We Meet Again." At least two persons that had thus far failed to yield, arose and joined the circle, thus indicating their purpose to follow Jesus. The people seemed unwilling to leave the church.

Brother Mullen preached a solid and sane Gospel, and put the plough in deep, but the people seemed to like the rugged truth and came back night after night to hear it. His ministry was much appreciated, and the whole church was encouraged. A few that had been away from God for a long time, returned.

The Victoria folk gave up their services and faithfully attended here. They were a great blessing to the meetings and quite a few of their number were definitely helped. For this visitation of God's blessing we are truly thankful and shall try to do better service in the future.

And now while writing, we wish to thank the dear people of this circuit for their splendid donation on Tuesday evening, Dec. 21st. Church members and friends to the number of sixty gathered at the parsonage where a splendid evening of fellowship was enjoyed, and their coming enriched the pastor and wife to \$50.00 in goods and cash, and some more good things have come in since.

For these tangible gifts and the kind expressions of good will and confidence we are truly thankful. We feel unworthy of such bestowments. We are at a loss to know how to show our appreciation. The last few days we have received many beautiful greeting cards from dear friends from many places. We would like to thank them all for kind remembrances. Would like to thank them personally, but as that is not quite possible, we hope that they may read these lines and accept this as a personal THANK YOU!

May God richly bless all our dear brothers and sisters in the Lord, and all readers of the Highway.

Wishing all a Happy New Year.

HANDLEY C. and MRS. MULLEN
Hartland, N. B.

Dear Brother Dow:

I wish you and all the Highway readers a Merry Xmas and Happy New Year. I'm still marching on the upward way, leaning on the Everlasting Arm.

Sincerely,

MRS. J. H. SABEAN.

Dear Brother Dow and Highway Friends:

We extend to all, our greetings and good wishes for health and happiness in the New Year. May our faith grow stronger, our hope shine brighter, and our love become more fervent as the days multiply.

It has been almost a year since we sent a letter report to the Highway from this field, and we are happy to say that during the period elapsed the Lord has been gracious to us. We are enjoying more and more, our labor and fellowship with the churches of Wood Island and Seal Cove. Through the various experiences that are common to a group of people engaged in the work of God, we are deeply grateful for an assuring spirit of unity. Together we have shared the battles, have met and borne some disappointments, and through the power of the Spirit, have rejoiced, and do rejoice, in victory. "The best of all is, God is with us!" Hallelujah!

However, we do not mean to dwell on a report concerning the condition of our work at present, but rather to express our appreciation of a very great, and very pleasant surprise our people tendered us recently.

We returned to Seal Cove Dec. 1st, after being absent for nearly a month in special meetings with Brother Watson, where we enjoyed our labour and fellowship immensely, and found awaiting us, at the parsonage, the "warmest" kind of a welcome. During our absence, our people had purchased and installed in the parsonage, a beautiful furnace, and when we came in the house it was giving forth a warmth that at once confirmed that it was useful as well as beautiful. We were altogether ignorant of activities during our absence, and the surprise was genuine as well as exceedingly pleasant. We have been recipient of many gift-expressions of love since our being here, but we wanted to share this one with our Highway readers.

With such a warmth within our home, we have no fear of the chilling blasts of winter; and with such a warmth of love and unity in the hearts of our people, we believe we shall be fully able to withstand all the attacks of the evil one. We covet your prayers.

B. C. and MRS. COCHRANE

IF . . . WE!

"If we knew the cares and trials,
Knew the struggles all in vain,
Knew the bitter disappointment,
Understood the loss and gain—
Would the grim, external roughness
Seem, I wonder, just the same?
Would we help where now we hinder?
Would we pity where we blame?"

"Ah, we judge each other harshly,
Knowing not life's hidden force,
Seeing not the fount of action
Is less turbid at its source,
Seeing not among the evil
All the golden grains of good.
We would love each other better
If we only understood."—Selected.

FOREBODING

By Mabel Freer Loveridge
While I am rocking you, my son,
And singing lullabies,
Someone is planning stouter planes
For Death to ride the skies.
While I am dressing you, my son,
In little boyish suits,
Someone is making uniforms
And sturdy soldier boots.

While you are chasing butterflies,
Amid the tangled grass,
Someone is testing chemicals
To make a deadlier gas.
And while you eat your simple fare,
Perhaps the war-lords sit
To start again the bugle notes
That only call the fit.

While I would build a splendid man,
So fine and strong, my son,
Someone, in secret, tries to make
A farther reaching gun—
A gun that on some distant day,
When drums of battle roll,
May leave me with a golden star,
And iron in my soul.

—Sent in by Kathleen Gray Coles

"T'WAS A SHEEP . . ."

Repeated by request

'Twas a sheep, not a lamb, that strayed away,
In the parable Jesus told;
A grown-up sheep, that had gone astray,
From ninety and nine in the fold.

Out on the hillside, out in the cold,
'Twas a sheep the Good Shepherd sought;
And back to the flock, safe into the fold,
'Twas a sheep the Good Shepherd brought.

And why for the sheep should we earnestly
long,
And so earnestly hope and pray?
Because there is danger, if they go wrong
They will lead the lambs astray.

For the lambs will follow the sheep, you know,
Where ever the sheep may stray;
When the sheep go wrong, it will not be long
Till the lambs are as wrong as they.

And so with the sheep we earnestly plead,
For the sake of the lambs, today;
If the lambs are lost, what terrible cost
Some sheep will have to pay!

—Unknown

THE HEAVENLY GUIDE

I see not a step before me
As I tread on another year,
But the past is still in God's keeping,
The future His mercy shall clear;
And what looks dark in the distance
May brighten as I draw near.
So I go on not knowing,
I would not if I might;
I would rather walk with God in the dark
Than walk alone in the light
I would rather walk with Him by faith
Than walk alone by sight.

—Mary Brainard

"If we abide by the principles taught in the Bible our country will go on prospering and to prosper."—Daniel Webster.