

## CORRESPONDENCE

EXCERPTS FROM A LETTER FROM AN  
ESTEEMED BROTHER

25 Russell St.,  
W. Somerville, Mass.

Dear Brother Dow:

I enjoy reading the Highway, frequently read it all at one setting. But I find the number of strange names is increasing, and the old ones diminishing.

As I thought of it Brother Frank Kimball came to my mind, and I wonder how he might be. I saw him four years ago this summer. Frank is one month older than I. I have just passed my 79th milestone, so I cannot count on many more.

I see the Hartland Observer every week and quite often see the names of my associates when young that have passed away, all of them younger than I am. My health is remarkably good, neither my wife nor I have been sick in bed for a long time. I can't remember when I had even a cold. Not an organ of my body but what is functioning normally as far as I know. I give God all the glory, and best of all I am becoming more and more settled in God as the years go by, and I find him more precious as the days come and go.

Yours in Him,  
S. B. CHARLTON

Hassetts

Dear Brother Dow:

I here enclose \$1.50 for my Highway, which is always welcome. I feel to praise God for His great salvation. I am so glad that while this old world is in strife and turmoil, we can have a peace that passeth all understanding, and our hearts and minds kept through Christ Jesus. I expect to be operated on Monday, the 25th, and I desire an interest in the prayers of God's children that I may have a speedy recovery and have much of God's presence with me.

Yours in Christian love,  
MRS. DOUGLAS MULLEN

Note.—Let us remember our good sister in prayer.—Ed.

Dear Brother Dow:

I am enclosing renewal of my Highway. I am glad to receive such a wonderful paper. I enjoy it very much. I am so glad that Jesus saves me. He is my dearest friend and by His grace I mean to go through with Him.

Your sister in Christ,  
RUTH BEAL

## WANTED, A \$10,000 MAN

A committee representing the Standard Oil Company had an all-night session. The main task was to secure a manager for a new division of operation which the company hoped to open in China. The chairman insisted that the manager must have four qualifications: he must be under thirty years old; he must be thoroughly trained; he must have proved generalship; he must be able to speak the Chinese language. Many good men had been considered, but each was found to be lacking.

It appeared that the meeting would fail of its object. But finally a young man arose, addressed the chairman, and declared that he knew one man who could meet all the requirements. He added that the man was at that time in China, living in the very city

where the company was planning to establish headquarters. He was twenty-eight years old, had degrees from three colleges, had three years study and practice in the Chinese language, and had the full confidence of the Chinese people, among whom he was widely known. Moreover, he had been valedictorian of his class in college and was a natural leader.

Someone asked how much salary this young man was getting, and his friend startled the committee by answering, "Six hundred dollars a year."

The chairman said, "There is something wrong."

The young man's friend replied, "I know there is. But the wrong is not with my friend; it is with the system which employs him. He works for a mission board."

After thorough questioning regarding the missionary, the chairman said to the committeeman, "You go to China and offer him the place." The committeeman was to offer ten thousand dollars a year. If that failed to secure him, he was to offer twelve thousand, or even fifteen thousand.

The young agent crossed the ocean and half of China, found his friend, and offered him the situation at ten thousand dollars a year. The young missionary declined. The offer was raised to twelve thousand, then to fifteen, but was rejected.

Finally the agent asked, "What will you take?"

The missionary replied, "It is not a question of salary—the salary is magnificent. The trouble is not with the salary—it is with the job, the job is too little. You offer me a big salary but a small job. I get a small salary but I have a big job; and I would rather have a big job with a small salary than a small job with a big salary. I thank you for the confidence expressed in your offer, but I feel that I should be a fool to quit winning souls to sell oil."—Anon.

## MY CHURCH

My church is where the Word of God is preached, the power of God is felt, the Spirit of God is manifested, the love of God is revealed and the unity of God is perceived.

It is the home of my soul, the altar of my devotions, the hearth of my faith, the center of my affections and the foretaste of heaven.

I have united with it in solemn covenant, pledging myself to attend its services, to pray for its members, to give to its support, and to obey its laws.

It claims the first place in my heart, the highest place in my mind, the principal place in my activities, and its unity, peace and progress concern my life in this world and in that which is to come.

I owe it my zeal, my benevolence and my prayers. When I neglect its services, I injure its good name, I lessen its power, I discourage its members, and I chill my own soul.

I have solemnly promised in the sight of God and men to advance its interests by faithful attendance, by reading the Holy Bible, by never neglecting its ordinances, by contributing to its support, by meeting with my fellow members, by watching over their welfare, and by joining with them in prayer, praise and service, and that promise I this day renew, before God my Father, Christ my Redeemer, and the Holy Ghost my Sanctifier.—John Bunyan Smith.

## THE VEIL CONCEALS THE GREAT FACT

Usually the Lord appeared as other men, with the ordinary stature and the need for food and clothing and shelter. This was called the "veil of his flesh." And what a veil it was! For here was the concealing of power and glory. Sometimes, as when He stilled the tempest and when He raised Lazarus from the dead, He stood forth with authority. And on the mount the glory broke through His person and His clothing became "white as the light." But the mighty works and the transfiguration were the exception. The ordinary burdens of life, the toils of the road, and the commonplace appearance were the rule.

So it is in some measure with the Christian. He suffers cold and heat; he struggles with the adversities of life. Disease and accident befall him, also. But in some trial when others succumb he may say "no," or "yes," revealing moral and spiritual dignity. He may show that he is different. He may be poor and lonesome and discouraged. Nevertheless, all this commonplace appearance and this subjection to common troubles are but the veiling of a great fact. He is the "child of a King," regardless of appearances.

And as Christ one day threw off the ordinary impediments of the flesh and passed in while the doors were closed, and later ascended on high, despite gravitation, so one day His people will take permanently the freedom, the perfection and the beauty of immortality. The Christian and the sinner may now often seem the same, but they are not.—Free Methodist.

## BEGIN THE DAY WITH GOD

Begin the day with God!

He is thy sun and day,

He is the radiance of thy dawn:

To Him address thy lay!

Thy first transaction be

With God Himself above:

So shall thy business prosper well,

And all thy days be love!

—Horatius Bonar

Powerful prayer began with the confession of our ignorance. We have prayed so often that I fear it becomes far too easy. We think we are praying when there is little real prayer. If we are to be praying new prayers, rising higher into the wishes of God, we must begin to feel our ignorance, because then we should feel our dependence upon Him.—Andrew Murray.

What self-denial, in reference to some things, has been exercised by Essenes and Pharisees among the Jews; by Papists; by many sects of heretics and enthusiasts (fanatics) among professing Christians; by Mohammedans; and by Pythagorean philosophers, and others among the heathen; solely for the purpose of sacrificing to this Moloch of spiritual pride, and in order that they might have something in which to exalt themselves before God, above their fellow men!—Edwards.

Nor love thy life, nor hate; but what thou livest live well; how long or short permit to heaven.—Milton.

Reason is our soul's left hand. Faith her right. By these we reach divinity.—John Donne.