

CORRESPONDENCE

Beals, Maine

Dear Brother Dow:

Please find enclosed my renewal for the King's Highway. I enjoy it very much, so much food in it. I praise the Lord for a full and free salvation. Bless His holy name.

Your sister in Christ,

MRS. ALONZO L. ALLEY

Dear Highway Readers:

I would like to report at this time our special meetings held in the Church at Crawford, Me. We had two weeks meeting, three Sundays, with Lic. P. H. Green as our evangelist. Brother Green preached to us the old time rugged truth of the gospel, with the result that sinners were saved, believers sanctified and our church was edified. We thank God for these blessings and for men who dare to preach the truth.

Yours for souls,

H. S. WILSON

North Head

Dear Highway Friends:

We feel it is time we were reporting from this part of the Lord's work. We found the people of North Head to be all we heard they were and more, and can truly say we are enjoying God's richest blessing on our own souls and on the church services.

The interest, we believe, is slowly increasing as the fall months come on.

The attendance is good and a sweet spirit prevails in the services. Two backslidden souls have prayed their way through lately and have a ring to their testimony, while many more seem very near the kingdom.

We are hoping to have Rev. W. E. Smith with us next week for our anniversary services and trust it will be a week of victory for backslidden hearts.

In closing we request the prayers of all seeing the parsonage painted a glistening white, which before had been very dark and gloomy in color. We thank the dear people for this change.

In closing we request the prayers of all God's people for a great outpouring of His Spirit on this place during the winter months.

Yours in His service,

REV. AND MRS. G. A. DeLONG

THE SPIRIT OF MISSIONS

The late Bishop J. M. Thoburn, of India, was noted for the flaming evangelistic zeal that marked his career as a missionary and administrator. Writing on the necessity of aggressiveness in soul winning, Bishop Thoburn says:

"The disciple must go to those who need him; they will not come to him. Earth's highways and byways are alike filled with the neglected and perishing, and the disciple, like his Master, has a special mission to them. 'As the Father has sent Me into the world, even so send I you.' Like our blessed Savior, we too must seek and save the lost.

"God has in these latter days brought all the ends of the earth together, and now the earnest worker can go to almost any part of the globe without difficulty and bring in the wanderer and the outcast to the royal feast of heaven . . . In the great banqueting house of heaven may it be ours to see some among the happy guests who shall have been gathered in by our faithful obedience to this command!"—Wesleyan Methodist.

THE SELF DISCOVERY OF SIN

"Be sure your sin will find you out." This statement appears in the book of Numbers (32:23). In these vivid words Moses warned certain of his countrymen of the danger of a possible deception. It was the occasion when Israel was approaching the Promised Land from the east and the leaders of two tribes appeared and asked for the privilege of taking possession of lands already conquered in the grazing country east of the Jordan river. The particular sin that Moses feared was selfishness and deceit; selfishness in sliding into the first vacant place, and deceit in pretending to be faithful to their nation and the great migration to which God had called them. Explanations were made, terms of military service were agreed upon and the request was granted. But these striking words of warning remain; they are loaded with a meaning that keeps abreast of the time in any age.

Sin, all sin, all kinds and degrees of sin has this in common; it will be found out some time. And it will not only be discovered but it will also be visited with punishment. Did Mother Eve hide her sin? No, the world throughout the centuries hears about it and many bewail the loss. Did David hide his sin? For a time he did, but it was at the cost of his salvation, his peace of mind, his joy in the Lord. He said of his sadness and grief, "When I kept silence my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long; for night and day Thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer." Did Judas succeed in hiding his sin? He did not. Jesus knew it; Satan knew it and was not slow to take the opportunity of moving in on him; the conspirators of the Jewish church knew about it, and finally, the sin of Judas that he thought was carefully concealed became history that the world has long since known like an open book. The steps by which his sin found him out have become somewhat of a standard. At first was the secret yielding to temptation, then the contacts with evil companionship, and then the incoming Satan's forces that swept away resistance and finally left him a stranded and ruined wreck and a suicide. According to the divine record death took him to "his own place," a lost soul. Sin found him out and in this case, it did it quickly.

The self discovery of sin is a fact because this is God's world, and there is no place in all the universe of God where rebellion against God can exist without coming finally to a time of reckoning and punishment.—Wesleyan Methodist.

ON FIRE FOR GOD

This is the most glorious of all times for the preacher to magnify his ministry. The preacher of today needs the courage of a Luther, the compassionate spirit of Phillips Brooks, the tireless industry of a John Wesley, the missionary passion of an Adoniram Judson, the force and fire of a Savonarola. And there can be no fire in the pulpit unless the preacher starts it and is willing to be consumed by the conflagration.—Edgar D. Jones.

Two thousand federal agents were added to the Alcohol Unit of Enforcement last year, and we need more, despite the fact that we have 2,000 more agents than we ever had under prohibition. It seems queer; it is queer.

—Michigan Christian Advocate

HOLINESS CHURCHES ARE NEEDED

The trend of the times in religion offers proof that the best way to go forward in the service of Christ is to travel in the way that Jesus Himself called the "narrow way," which is but another way of saying that the Church should major on holiness of heart and life as its main mission in this world. The following four point analysis has been offered as a reason for the success of a noted preacher. It was due to the following facts: he had a God worth serving, a Gospel worth preaching, a religion worth enjoying, and a church worth sustaining.

Where do you hear much about the supreme importance of deep repentance, of a true conversion, or a holy life, of sacrificial labor for Christ except among the people who are commonly known as the holiness people? On the other hand, it is a tragic thing to see religious bodies that were aflame with the love and power of God fifty years ago now so far in league with the world that they might as well be simply a literary or social club, so far as saving souls is concerned. The best way to do the work that will honor God is to discover what the Bible has to say about the work to be done, and then pay the price in terms of full salvation.—Wesleyan Methodist.

IMPORTUNITY OF OPPORTUNITY

"Why did you go to those strange people?" asked a friend of a returned missionary. "Did they ask you to come?" "No, they did not ask me." "Then, why did you go?" The missionary said: "When I was a young man in college, in going to my room one night, I saw a bright light in a house as I passed. The wind had blown the curtain too close to the gas jet and it was in flames. But because this family had not invited me to warn them, and not wishing to disturb their peace, I passed on to my room." "You did no such thing," said the other. "You wasted no time in crying to them that their house was on fire." "Certainly," said the missionary, "and the people of the strange land did not invite me, but I knew their danger without Christ, and I knew the peace and joy that comes with knowing Him. I was bound, knowing these things, to tell them."—Selected.

"ISN'T SHE PECULIAR?"

A group of ladies were having an interesting afternoon together. There was so much to talk about.

They didn't immediately notice the arrival of a tardy member of their party—the "quiet" lady who was such a good listener, therefore nice to have with them.

She came in and, while hanging up her hat, couldn't avoid hearing snatches of their conversation. The "subject" was a lady who had recently moved into the community.

"Yes, she's the oddest person—"

"And so very unusual in many ways—"

"I'd say she's just plain peculiar—"

"That is very true," interrupted the Quiet Lady, taking her seat; "why, do you know, my dears, she's so 'singular,' so 'unusual' and so 'peculiar' that I don't believe she's talked unkindly about any person for ten years . . . She's a stranger here, but happened to come from my home town, and I've known her for a long while!"—Chester E. Shuler.