

CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Highway Friends: Centreville, N. B.

We wish to send a brief report from this part of God's vineyard. We were able to secure the labours of Brother H. S. Wilson in special meetings beginning Monday, Oct. 17, continuing until Nov. 2. We enjoyed his fellowship in our home and his ministry in the services. Our brother did not spare himself in his preaching and was much help in the special music. The battle was hard, the Devil doing all he could to hinder souls under conviction from yielding to Christ. There were a number who broke away from Satan's power and found pardon at the altar, others were reclaimed or sanctified and the following Sunday night a backslider came home.

We look forward to the time when we may work with our brother again.

We got safely through our first winter, but were not able to meet our appointments at Gordonsville and Brookville Sunday because of bad roads and weather. We trust the next winter will not be so severe.

We join in wishing the Highway readers a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

S. G. HILYARD

QUARTERLY MEETING DISTRICT No. 2

The Quarterly Meeting District No. 2 met with the Amherst Church Dec. 8th to 11th inclusive. A goodly number from the different churches came and we had a blessed time in the Lord.

Thursday night Rev. J. A. Owens brought us a stirring message from Eph. 6:13. Friday afternoon Rev. H. C. Sanders brought us a short Bible lesson on the second coming of Christ. Friday night, Lic. A. D. Cann brought us a message on prayer, Ex. 32:32. Saturday morning Lic. Mered Grant spoke from Matt. 10:22. Saturday afternoon business meeting was opened by Rev. J. A. Owens.

Following officers were appointed: President, Rev. H. C. Sanders; vice-president, Rev. J. A. Owens; secretary, W. B. Logan; treasurer, Mrs. M. McBrien; Highway agent, Lic. A. D. Cann.

Reports were read from Saint John, Moncton, Killam's Mills. Verbal reports were given from Head of Millstream, Westchester and Amherst. We thank God for these good reports. They encourage us to go on and press the battle for God.

Saturday night Rev. J. A. Owens brought us the message, Ruth I. Sunday morning love feast was led by Lic. Francis Dubee. Lesson from Phil. 3: 1 to 14. This was followed by a sermon on Eternal Life by Lic. A. D. Cann. Afternoon service was in charge of Rev. J. A. Owens who spoke from Matt. 28:18.

The closing service was in charge of Lic. A. D. Cann who gave us a stirring message from Luke 16, subject "Eternal Death." Seven souls met at the altar and prayed through to victory.

We appreciate those who took part in the special singing which was enjoyed by all. Meeting closed with the saints joining hands and singing "Blest Be The Tie That Binds."

We feel that all those who attended the Quarterly meeting were richly rewarded and went on their way rejoicing. W. B. LOGAN, Sec.

The parrot cry about saving the world from Communism by Messrs. Hitler and Mussolini leaves me cold. Fascism as extolled by Mussolini, Nazism as practised by Hitler, and Bolshevism as exploited by Stalin reveal to me no fundamental difference. Liberty is just as remote in Germany and Italy as in Russia.—David Lloyd George.

MARRIED

Tapley—Fawcett

A quiet but pretty wedding took place at the Millville parsonage on Nov. 30, when Eva, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hedley Fawcett, of Nortondale, was united in marriage to Robert Tapley, of Temperance Vale.

We extend best wishes for a long and happy wedded life.

F. A. ANDERSON

Geldart—Robinson

In the Reformed Baptist church on Saturday evening, Rev. H. S. Dow united in marriage Miss Dora Jean, daughter of Mrs. Robinson and the late Clair Robinson, of 34 Archibald street, Moncton, and William Reginald Geldart, of Elgin, Albert county. The attendants were Miss Marguerite Geldart, sister of the groom, and Clark Robinson, brother of the bride.

Immediately after the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Geldart left on a short wedding trip by automobile. On their return they will reside in Elgin, where Mr. Geldart is engaged in the trucking business. For several years previous to her marriage, the bride was a valued employee of The T. Eaton Co., Ltd., in this city.

THE BUSY WIFE

It's wash the dishes, cook the meals,  
And make the beds each day;  
It's listen as some child reveals  
Its trouble while at play;  
It's feed the hungry little tots  
And soothe their aches and pains;  
It's put them in their little cots,  
Or keep their clothes from stains.

It's sweep and sew and patch and mend,  
And wash and scrub the floors;  
It's be a neighbor—good to lend—  
And do a lot of chores;  
It's help the husband manage well  
To save a lot of bills;  
It's smile when she would like to tell  
Of troubles, sorrows, ills.

It's help the children off to school  
And fix their lunch for noon;  
It's practice well the Golden Rule  
And keep her soul in tune  
To do these things from day to day—  
The same things o'er and o'er—  
And then with patience she must pray  
To reach the heav'nly shore.

It's work and toil till late at night  
And rise at early morn;  
It's keep her soul and spirit bright  
That home she may adore;  
It's be a mother and a wife  
That's saintly, kind and good;  
It's live a noble, helpful life  
For home and neighborhood.

God bless the queenly wife always  
And keep her full of grace,  
So when she ends her earthly stay  
In Heaven she'll have a place  
With saints and angels sweet and fair,  
On God's eternal shore,  
Where there will never be a care  
Nor troubles any more.

—Walter E. Isenhour

The superior man wishes to be slow in his words and earnest in his conduct.—Confucius.

SHORT MESSAGES OF TRUTH

"If you would find the true secret of spiritual success you need not seek for it in the admirableness of the plan, the shrewdness of the management, the numbers that subscribe, or the eloquence of the advocates. You might better seek in some obscure chambers, some out-of-the-way corners, some closets with the door shut, where men or women kneel with their great-hearted and prevailing petitions, trusting not in themselves, but only the Lord Almighty."—(Bishop Huntington).

Toplady, when asked if he would live longer said, "No mortal man can live after the glories which God has manifested to my soul." His last words were, "My prayers are all converted into praises." John Wesley died singing, "I'll praise my Maker while I've breath." Bishop Ken, when breathing his last, called for the Earl of Warwick and exclaimed, "See in what peace a Christian can die!" Cowper's hopeless expression "suddenly lighted up with a look of wonder and inexpressible delight," says Bishop Moule. "It was as if he saw his Savior and as if he realized the blessed fact "I'm not shut out of Heaven after all." The last words of H. F. Lyte, author of "Abide With Me," were, "Joy! Peace!" Miss Havergal's death-bed words were, "So beautiful to go! So beautiful to go!" and she died singing.

Dr. James Stalker, my old teacher, in his church in Glasgow started his opening prayer always by giving thanks to God for something or other, just a sentence. One Sunday was a terrible day in Glasgow, sleety, cold, and raw, and his church officer wondered if the old man could really, honestly have anything to thank God for on such a day as that, and he hurried in to the opening prayer. He was amazed when he heard him say:

"Lord, we thank thee that the weather is not always so bad as this!"

"I knew Jesus and he was very precious to my soul; but I found something in me that would not keep sweet and kind. I did what I could to keep it down, but it was there. I besought Jesus to do something for me, and when I gave him my will, he came to my heart, and took out all that would not be sweet, all that would not be kind, all that would not be patient, and then he shut the door."—George Fox.

When an eminent painter was requested to paint Alexander the Great, he felt a difficulty. Alexander in his wars had been struck by a sword, and across his forehead was a great scar. The painter said: "If I retain the scar, it will be an offense to the admirers of the monarch, and if I omit it, it will not be a perfect likeness—what shall I do?" He hit upon a happy expedient; he represented the Emperor leaning on his elbow, with his forefinger upon his brow, accidentally, it seemed, covering the scar.

Might we not represent each other with the finger of charity upon the scar, instead of representing the scar still deeper and blacker than it actually is? Might not we Christians learn from heathendom a lesson of charity, of human kindness and love?—Word of Life.

DEFECTIVE EDUCATION

If parents are not willing to teach their children about Christ and righteousness, about sin and punishment, about law and obedience to law, we may have more intelligent citizens, so far as the intellect is concerned, but they will be dangerous citizens, fit material for the Bolshevistic propaganda. "In God we trust" is on our money. Without God our country and credit will be worthless. Education without God is anarchy.—A. T. Robertson.