

CORRESPONDENCE

Fredericton, N. B.

Dear Brother Dow:

I am so glad I can sing the song of Redeeming Love, which means so much to me these days. Glad too that we, in this fine land of ours, can pillow our heads in quiet sleep, not fearful of having our homes destroyed by Nazi bombs. In these trying times we can look to One that is able to do great things for us whereof we are glad.

Following is a prayer for every mother, especially mothers that have sons across the waters who are fighting for us.

"A MOTHER'S PRAYER"

As Thou didst walk the lanes of Galilee,
So loving Saviour, walk with him for me.
For, since the years have passed and he is
grown,

I cannot follow; he must walk alone.

Be Thou my feet, that I have had to stay,

For Thou canst comrade him on every way.

Be Thou my voice when sinful things allure,
Pleading with him to choose those that endure.

Be Thou my hand that would keep his in
mine.

And all things else that mothers must resign.
When he was little. I could walk and guide,
But now I pray that Thou be at his side,
And, as The blessed Mother folded Thee,
So, loving Saviour, fold my son for me.

MRS. THOS. E. MITCHELL

Dear Highway:

No doubt some have been looking for a report from our special meetings held in the early fall. Brother and Sister Cochrane began with us Sept. 9th and continued till Oct. 6th. On the whole we can truthfully say that we had a good meeting. The results were not as great as we had hoped for, but God was manifestly with us from the start and much good was accomplished.

Attendance was good all through. On Sundays the house was well filled at all three services. Brother Cochrane preached well under the direct anointing of the Spirit, and his messages were plain and scriptural, free from sarcasm or personal thrusts and were well received by the hearers. He preached a pure gospel without fear or favor, and clung close to the Bible. Deep conviction at times fell on the audience, and some few all along responded. The meeting reached its climax on the third Sunday night. This was indeed a remarkable meeting, in which the power of God was mightily felt. Such conviction and weeping and movings of the Spirit are seldom witnessed these days.

Quite a number found God in this service. From this to the close the meetings advanced in interest and power, and in attendance. The closing Sunday night was nearly as good as the previous one.

The church was encouraged, and God honored their faith and proved that He had not forsaken us. We expect to press the fight with renewed energy.

The Victoria people gave up their services and attended the meetings here. They were a great help and inspiration. They in turn received blessing for a goodly number of their young folk were definitely helped.

We found in Brother and Sister Cochrane true yoke-fellows, and ready and willing to co-operate with pastor and people. Their

music and singing contributed much to the interest of the meetings. Their ministry was indeed blessed of God in our midst. Our regular services continue with good interest and we look for greater blessings in the future.

H. C. MULLEN,
Hartland, N. B.

Fredericton, N. B.

Dear Brother Dow:

Please find enclosed \$1.50 for renewal of Highway. We enjoy the reading in the Highway very much and would not like to be without it. Jesus is very precious and the blood cleanses from all sin. Pray for our son, Willie, who is very sick in the hospital, Halifax.

Yours in Christ Jesus,

MRS. W. MACFARLANE

SOMETHING ABOUT THE STRAIGHT
LINES

We learned in school that a straight line is the shortest distance between any two points. We may make two points on a sheet of paper and connect them by a pencil line. We may draw this line in any sort of curve we want to,—big, little, or slightly wavering. But by actual measurement, the shortest line which can possibly be drawn between the points is a perfectly straight one. Do you get a lesson out of that? I do, it is this: The shortest way through for us, in any difficulty, or problem in life, is to travel directly ahead on a straight line. And I don't know any people who need to learn this lesson more than church folks. A man heard something against the character of a brother in the church. He should have gone straight to his brother about it. That is what the Bible tells us to do. Instead, he went around, from one person to another telling what he had heard. Talk broke out like a fire! The church divided into two factions over it,—souls were injured, and the devil glorified.

Do you remember what Jesus commanded us to do about such things? "Moreover, if thy brother trespass against thee, go and tell him his fault between thee and him alone; if he shall hear thee, thou hast gained a brother" (Matt. 17:15). Could anything be simpler,—more direct than that? But we don't like the simple, direct way. No,—we would rather wander around in crooked lives, telling our brother's faults to everybody except himself. Then when he hears of it through some one else he is hurt, or angry, and we have lost our brother. Oh, there is so much of this in church life. There are so many brothers and sisters who are lost to one another even though they continue to sit under the same church roof.

Has this little talk on straight and curved lines made any impression on you? If so, you are beginning to see that one of the finest, most beautiful things in the world is that character which deals with life in a simple, sincere, candid, straightforward way.—Sky Pilot.

WHAT LOVE WILL DO

Love is that which sees something in you after all other eyes interested have grown dim with the strain, and blinded by the obstacles.

Love is that which finds the precious after all others have grown weary with searching.

Love is that which holds on after others have let you go, and still follows you after you have succeeded in tearing yourself away.

Love is that which gives more after it seems to have emptied all treasures and exhausted all resources.

Love is that which in correcting encourages, in reproving gives hope.

Love is that which, though superior to all, graces the occasion by humble serving.

Love is that which sings to the key, and keeps the harmony when all others are discordant.

Love is that which being testified against, puts the best construction on the action of its opponent.

Love is that which gives its possessor a disposition that makes him pleasant and delightful to live with.

Love is that which though being crucified prays, "Father, forgive them."

Love is that which lifts you and makes you feel worthy of its companionship.

Love is the secret cause of all joy, peace and happiness, and of life itself.

Love is not known by any certain song it sings, or any particular garb it wears, but it is revealed and manifested in every ramification of life, and leaves its footprints on every road it traverses.—Sel.

HIGH COST OF WAR

Some one has estimated that the last World War will cost the United States of America 150 billion dollars by the time all our obligations are met.

One hundred and fifty billions of dollars would:

Pay the cost of running the public, the elementary, the high schools, the universities and colleges of the entire nation for fifty-one years.

It would build nearly 6,000,000 miles of paved roads, which is about nine times the mileage of all surfaced roads now in use in the United States.

It would construct 32,250,000 six-room houses or enough to house, with a new home, every family in the United States.

It would construct forty-eight hospitals costing a million dollars each, in every one of the 3,073 counties of the United States.

It would pay the unemployment insurance premiums on all employees of business and industry of the United States for more than 300 years at the New York State rate.

The criminal waste involved in that struggle is bad enough in terms of dollars and cents, but the supreme tragedy cannot be measured in such terms. What of the murder of human beings, the damning of souls, the heartbreaks and the blasted homes?—The Lookout.

The National W.C.T.U. has raised a fund of \$700,000 for the purpose of financing scientific temperance education. This achievement is a noteworthy feature of the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Frances E. Willard.—Methodist Protestant Recorder.

So preach that those who do not fall out with their sins may fall out with thee.—Luther.

Under the pretense of drawing our hearers by love, some of us softly rock the cradle of carnal security in which they sleep.—John Fletcher.