

CORRESPONDENCE

Malagash Station,
Cumb. Co., N. S.

Rev. H. S. Dow:

Enclosed please find \$2.00 for my renewal to the Highway, as I don't think I can get along without your valuable paper — there is so much good and helpful reading. I have a great many things to thank my Heavenly Father for, His Holy Word with so many good and precious promises that are so strengthening to help us on the way. It is a lamp to our feet and a light to our path. Jesus has done so much for me. What am I doing for Him? We find in James I.:22: Be ye doers of the Word and not hearers only.

We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear;
We only know it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

Yours in Christian love,

MARY S. COLE

Editor of the Highway:

In the latter part of May and in June we held short meetings with Rev. Hallet Mullen in Black's Harbor, in Mercer Settlement and at the Head of Millstream. Brother Mullen has an encouraging work and we did enjoy the privilege of laboring with him and his good wife. What a change has taken place in Mercer Settlement since the revival we held there some twenty years ago. Only three farms are retained by those who worked them then. But we had a good attendance considering the time of year. I was well entertained in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hutchinson. This wife and mother looks young in years and is most active in body and spirit, yet she is the mother of seventeen children, all living and healthy but one. There were eight children at home, and yet in the small house there was no noise to distract or to get on one's nerves.

This good mother attended every service, walking most of the time. She had only a little girl of twelve to help with the work when home from school. Twice on Sunday she was at the services, although several were in for dinner or supper. In every testimony meeting she was ready to declare her faith in God and to offer prayer when called upon. She was married at seventeen, grew up with her family, and when her three comely daughters are at home they all look like sisters.

I am glad to know that the Sterritt sisters have gone to Norton and Mercer Settlement. There is some seed corn there. We had a good time on the Millstream circuit and were well cared for in the home of Brother Walter Hayes and Sister Hayes. We enjoyed preaching to a splendid little company that came in. There is a great field open up there on that far-flung circuit for some young man who can stand the work.

Beulah was great. Brother Toakley gave us new vision of the possibilities of expository preaching. We never enjoyed a camp meeting more than Beulah this year. After spending a month at home in Somerville, Mass., we came to Riverside. We missed the provincial folks, but God blessed the meeting. J. W. Turple, an old pal of mine, did splendid preaching, and spared not himself to make the camp a success. We were sorry that some of the American brethren had to leave in the midst of the

meeting, but God gave victory, as every one tried to do his or her part in any capacity the efficient president, Rev. Howard Robinson, suggested.

After a few days at our old home on the Nashwaak, I came to Island Falls, Me., to supply the two churches on this charge. The Crystal Church has three members but we have had as high as fifty to our Sunday evening service in this church.

We have found some good people both at Crystal and Belvidere. Brother Harold Glidden and his good wife have been very kind and thoughtful to us. Already we have covered most of the field and find a good opportunity for service. We preach three times on Sunday, attend two Sunday schools, and are compelled to do much of the leading in song. As the churches are only three miles apart and some follow us around, we have found it impossible to give them a sermon they had heard in the other meeting. We may get over this later.

Our attendance has run from 105 to 140 for three services, and the Sunday schools are running up well to seventy in attendance. Most of our attendants in all the services are young people. This truly is a constituency worth caring for spiritually. We had fifty out to our first two prayer meetings.

This is in Aroostook Co. and potatoes are the major crop. Both in yield and price the prospects are not good for the farmer.

The length of our stay here will be determined by the health of the wife. The doctor says she has incipient angina and must be careful. She is well cared for in Somerville, and we hope may be able to come for a visit to this place of magnificent scenery and warm-hearted people. I am living in the parsonage and have a good chance to sing, pray and shout as I feel led by the Spirit, either in daytime or night-time. Soon I shall be on the last year of allotted time. I never felt stronger in body, soul or spirit. I am having the time of my life preaching the good old gospel of second blessing holiness. Hallelujah! I had rather be pastor here than pastor of a Cathedral. They would soon kick me out of that. I think they may stand me here for a few months. My soul shouts glory! right now.

W. E. SMITH

Carleton, Yar. Co.,

Sept. 8, 1940

Dear Mr. Dow:

As you notice, my change of address is to Carleton. I write this so that my Highway will not in the future be so long in reaching me.

I've just finished reading the last issue and find in it some very fine and also very helpful articles.

I am trusting in the Lord and in the power of His might and am still looking forward to getting to the R. B. meetings at Brazil Lake, six miles away. God helping me, I shall.

Last Tuesday I opened school and expect now to have an interesting as well as a helpful year. Pray for me please.

Yours sincerely,

MARY CAMPBELL

Dear Bro. Dow:

I see it is time for our Highway to be paid for again. The years go on fast. Enclosed find renewal for the Highway and the balance I would like for our Foreign Mission Fund. Well, I wish to say we are still enjoying the paper and all of its teachings; they are so helpful and I pray our

ministers will keep on preaching free and full salvation to a lost and dying world. I am so glad that Jesus saves and keeps and I am trusting Him each and every day. I pray the dear Lord will help you in your work and also all of our ministers and in their fields of labor.

Yours in His service,

MR. and MRS. ALTON H. URQUHART

A TALE OF TWO CHURCHES

How striking is the testimony of Wesley to the power of a sanctified Church! Listen to this: "I found," says Wesley, "the plain reason why the work of God gained no ground in this (Launceston) circuit in all the year. The preachers had given up the Methodist testimony. Either they did not speak of perfection at all, or they spoke it only in terms general, without urging the believer to go on unto perfection, and to expect it every moment. And wherever this is not done, the work of God does not prosper."—Vol. 4, page 459.

Contrast this with the following:

"I preached at Bradford, where the people are all alive. Many here have lately experienced the great salvation, and their zeal has been a general blessing. Indeed, this I always observe, wherever a work of sanctification breaks out, the whole work of God prospers. Some are convinced of sin, others are justified, and all are stirred up to greater earnestness for salvation."—Vol. 4, page 437.

God grant that the holiness people of today—the latter day—may take up the torch of Bible sanctification and wave it far and wide o'er Christendom ere Jesus comes again. Their war song must be,

"To all the world I dare avow
That Jesus sanctifies me now."

—Selected—M. G. J.

A WISH

Ten things I wish I had known before I was twenty-one:

1. What I was going to do for a living.
2. What my life work would be.
3. That my health after thirty depended in a large degree on what I put into my stomach before I was twenty-one.
4. How to take care of money.
5. That habits are mighty hard to change after you are twenty-one.
6. The value of absolute truthfulness in everything.
7. That a thorough education not only pays better wages than hard labor, but it brings the best of everything else.
8. That the world would give me just what I deserved.
9. That worthwhile things require patience and work.
10. That my parents were not "Old Fogies" after all.—Selected.

THE BIBLE

I am the Bible.

I am God's Library.

To the weary pilgrim I am a Strong Staff.

To the one who sits in gloom, I am Glorious Light.

To those who stoop beneath heavy burdens; I am Sweet Rest.

To him who has lost his way, I am a Safe Guide.

To the discouraged, I whisper a glad message of Hope.

To those who suffer in loneliness, I am a Friend. Use Me!—Missionary Review of the World.