

## CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Highway: Port Maitland, N. S.

Greetings in our Master's name. We are endeavoring to keep busy for the Lord. Besides our regular services we have been having some periods of special effort.

From June 8th to 22nd we had a campaign in our church at Brazil. Rev. and Mrs. B. C. Cochrane were our workers. Their singing proved a great blessing and God's anointing rested upon our brother as he preached. Some souls were at the altar and received definite help. Others were wrought upon, but didn't yield. We wished that our campaign could have lasted a week or two longer. Brother and Sister Cochrane had labored with us in another part of the circuit before. Each time we greatly enjoyed their fellowship.

The Young People of this District put on a Rally from Oct. 10th to 13th. This was a great uplift to all the young people who could attend. It was a great help to Port Maitland where the Rally was held there. Rev. J. A. Owens gave very timely talks. His ministry was blessed with seekers at the closing service. This meeting was short, but it was blessed.

From Oct. 26th to Nov. 16th we were engaged in a campaign at Sandford. Rev. H. S. Wilson came to us in the fullness of the blessing. Brother Wilson proved himself a great evangelist. He was true to the Word and true to hearts. When an evangelist comes with uncompromising, clear-cut truth and gives it in a sweet, tender spirit he has come a long way in getting his message upon the hearts of his hearers. Pastor, church people and outsiders felt that Brother Wilson was the right man in the right place. His truth was scriptural, clear, inspiring and very practical. Some took advantage and knelt at the altar praying through to victory. Others didn't seem to be quite ready to break away. I believe God wanted to give a far greater break. We enjoyed Brother Wilson's ministry and fellowship. He will be a great blessing to any of our ministers and churches who care to call him for services.

From Nov. 20th to Nov. 23rd we continued in services in Sandford with Rev. and Mrs. P. W. Briggs. Sister Briggs spoke once and Brother Briggs spoke four times. Their messages seemed to be right in line with what Brother Wilson had preached during the campaign. One soul found God during this week-end of services. Their ministry and fellowship were greatly appreciated.

We now anticipate a revival campaign in our church at Port Maitland from Jan. 11th to Feb. 1st with Rev. H. S. Dow as evangelist. Pray for a gracious revival.

Mrs. Rogers and I wish the Highway readers a blessed Christmas and a Happy New Year.

G. A. ROGERS

Dear Highway: Moncton, N. B.

In looking back over the past I am reminded that it is fifty years ago this month that I received license to preach, from the church at Sandford, N. S., of which the Rev. Aaron Kinney was then pastor.

That winter Brother H. C. Sanders and I held special meetings at Port Maitland, Sandford, Brazil Lake and Bear Point. The Lord blessed our efforts and quite a few were saved. After this I continued to hold regular preaching services at a union church at Narrows Bridge.

In December of 1893 I went to Grand

Manan to assist Rev. S. A. Baker in pastoral work and remained there six months. Following this I went to assist and supply for Rev. G. B. Trafton on the Hartland circuit, later going to supply at Marysville and Penniac, also on the Southampton circuit.

In July, 1895, I received a call to become pastor of the Moncton church. Two years later Brother M. S. Trafton and I were ordained at Saint John. While at Moncton I was married, and Mrs. Archer has proved a helpmate indeed. Since that time we have been engaged in pastoral work, serving a number of the churches, until through ill health I was compelled to give it up. However, I have been pleased to assist in supply work and shall continue to do so as long as opportunity presents itself.

In looking back over the years I am sure the Lord has been very gracious to me in granting me these many years of service, as I am reminded that every one of the ministers who were in the work when I came in have passed to their reward. It is indeed a comfort to us to remember each one and think of the blessing of God which we enjoyed together as we pressed the battle against sin and for God and Holiness.

Then as we think of the different churches we have been privileged to serve, and the many true, consecrated workers whose friendship and fellowship we have shared, we rejoice that so many of them have been faithful unto the end, and have left an influence which is realized by those who now carry on the work in the different churches. For some time we have had a strong desire to visit each church we have served, but as this is not possible we extend to you our Christmas greeting.

We wish to add our personal testimony that the Lord is very precious to us these days and we find His grace is sufficient for every circumstance in life.

H. C. ARCHER

Dear Highway Friends:

Greeting in Jesus' name. Now we do praise Him these days for all His goodness and mercy and the tokens of love His children show us. On our birthday, Dec. 6th, we were very much surprised when a number of friends gathered at the home of J. P. Alley (where we have been staying most of the time during my husband's absence.) They did not come empty-handed but brought us many lovely gifts. After a pleasant time, refreshments were served. Since then some who could not get there have brought us gifts. We are so grateful these days for these tokens of love and thoughtfulness in these days when our hearts are burdened with anxiety for loved ones. "Truly our heavenly Father knoweth what we have need of," and sends a little cheer along, just when we need it most, so we say again, Thank you to these kind friends.

MRS. F. A. WATSON

## THE SLEEPY AGE

"And he cometh and findeth them sleeping, and saith unto Peter, Simon, sleepest thou? Couldst not thou watch one hour?"

"And he cometh the third time and saith unto them, Sleep on now, and take your rest: it is enough, the hour is come; behold, the Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners." (Mark 14:37-41).

Since the day Adam was cast from the

Garden of Eden, the world has been filled with sleeping Simons.

The high priest Eli was asleep so far as his sons were concerned. He was too busy looking after "the weightier matters of the law" to see that his own sons walked in the path of life. The result: his sons were lost in the field of battle; the Ark of God was taken, and when Eli heard this, the sad news caused his death. Men cannot neglect the spiritual instruction of their sons without disaster resulting.

Even the poetic David was guilty of sleeping. He had time to fight great battles, but failed to win his son Absalom for God. Hear him weep when he hears of the untimely death of the handsome young man who sold his hope of eternal life for political fame which, like a flower, withers at the tomb: "O my son, Absalom, my son, my son Absalom! Would God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son!" He will have to go up without the lad. Had Jesus been there, He might have said, "Sleep on now, and take your rest." Too late he realized he had been asleep, that he had neglected a greater duty than taking a mighty city.

Isaac also was asleep. While the athletic Esau was engaged in the thrill of the chase, the thoughtful Jacob was studying about eternal values. The result was that when Esau met the final test he sold his birthright for a morsel of food. He lost more than two-thirds of his inheritance, for he was, by right of birth, the head of the family: its prophet, priest and king,—the head of the family through which all the families of the earth should be blessed. When he despised his birthright, he despised the God who had given it. We may well exclaim with the poet, "It might have been,"

Samson's parents had the honor of being the parents of the world's finest specimen of physical manhood; but they were so deeply interested in the physical that they lost sight of the spiritual, and the brave, strong, handsome Samson ended his brief career, with his eyes bored out, bound in fetters of brass, grinding corn in the prison-house of his enemies. He "sold out" for lust and passion, when he might have been as Joshua!

The famous judge, Samuel, had time to pray all night for rebellious Saul, but his own sons went astray. What about you? Are your sons worth as much as Saul? What about the present? Are you training your child for the life to come? Or are you teaching him to sell the things of eternal value for a "mess of pottage" as it were? Will he be a rich man, faring sumptuously every day, or will he be a John the Baptist, eating locusts and wild honey, but feeding others with the Bread of Life? Are you too busy making a living to teach him to make a life? Do you take time to pray for and with him, or are you, too, asleep to the possibilities bound up within him? Are you sufficiently wide-awake to know that the spiritual is greater than any material force,—that prayer has changed the world? Are you teaching him to "tear down his barns and build greater," or do you instruct him to so live, that when his earthly house of **this** tabernacle is dissolved, he will have "a building of God, not made with hands, eternal in the heavens?" —Church Herald.

"Good brings its reward as inevitably as wrong brings punishment."