

CORRESPONDENCE

Black's Harbour

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings in the name of Christ our Lord. A number of months have passed by since my going to Royalton and Knoxford in July, and I wish to take this opportunity to thank those churches for their support and kindness to me during my stay with them; for their generous donation at Christmas and also the folks that sent me cash and Christmas cards. At this time I want to thank the people of Carleton Co. and near-by Maine for their kindness to me. I am waiting patiently my return to Knoxford and Royalton and also trust that on my return we will be able to secure an evangelist and put forth a special effort for the redemption of the lost, for great is the need of a Holy Ghost revival.

I ask an interest in all of your prayers for the services and trust they shall be a success for the Glory of God.

Yours in the Master,

J. A. MOSES

Milltown, Me.

Dear Highway Friends:

We are writing a few lines to thank the many friends who remembered us with cards and money during wife's recent illness. We pray that God may richly repay all.

At the time of writing we are very grateful to report that Mrs. Robertson's health is much improved. We believe this recovery is chiefly due to the prayers of God's people in the various churches, and wish to express our appreciation for the united petitions which caused God to bring about this sudden and welcome change. We are glad to report the conscious blessing of the Lord upon our hearts. He saves just now and we look forward to greater victories in His work. Pray for us.

Yours in Him,

H. L. and MRS. ROBERTSON

Sandford

Dear Brother Dow and Highway Friends:

I have thought of you so many times in the past two years in my sickness and suffering, and want to thank each one for the letters, cards and prayers of love and sympathy. I can't express in words how much it has meant to me, and how kind and good our former pastor and wife were to us in our trouble. They truly lived the Christ-like life while on this circuit, "Pure Religion and undefiled before God," and I have yet to hear any one speak ill of them. May the good Lord bless them, and all the saints of God, is my prayer. How I would love to see you all at Beulah next summer. If Jesus tarries and I am strong enough I plan to. The Christian people are still the people of my choice and I love to associate with them. My body is not very strong yet, my nerves are not very good, and I still have to use my crutches, but I love my Heavenly Father better than all other things, and have found His Grace sufficient through it all. Praise His dear name. He is sweet to me this morning.

Your brother in Christ,

AARON CHURCHILL

Dear Highway Readers:

It has been some time since we sent in a report of our work on the Millville Circuit. Glad we can report "victory" (through the precious blood) in our souls and in our services.

"Ye must be born again" and "Holiness

without which no man shall see the Lord," is our message to the people—the devil hates it and does all he can to hinder, but we purpose by God's grace to practice, enjoy and preach these blessed truths.

We would also like to acknowledge through the columns of The Highway the continued kindness of the people of this circuit. Space would not permit us to speak of all the kind acts as they are numerous.

Millville, Lower Hainesville, Maple Ridge each gave us splendid donations in the fall. Nortondale gave us a donation of wood (about seven cords) which was indeed acceptable. Hawkins Corner sent us a Christmas gift of cash.

We were also remembered again in a generous way at the Christmas season by the folk here and elsewhere. We feel unworthy indeed of the many blessings that are ours and wish once again to thank the friends far and near for their thoughtfulness of us and our needs. Trust that the Giver of all good and perfect gifts will bless us and make us a blessing in this part of His vineyard.

Wishing all a Happy and Prosperous Year in the Lord.

Yours in His Service,

E. R. and MRS. WATSON

Dear Editor:

Pictou, N. S.

Please find enclosed my renewal for the Highway. I would not want to be without it. We read with much interest the Temperance column in our local W. C. T. U., and the paper is read in some of the homes here. Jesus is very dear to me. He is my help, my strength, yea, my all in all.

MRS. J. W. MURDOCH

Dear Mr. Cochrane:

Please find enclosed a \$2.00 Postal Order, renewal for the Highway and fifty cents for the Supplementary Fund. We enjoy the paper very much and, after reading them, pass them along to others that they may enjoy them also.

May God bless you in your work.

MRS. W. L. WILSON

Amherst, N. S.

Dear Highway Friends:

My heartfelt thanks to all the dear friends who remembered us with letters and cards at Christmas.

This should have been written before but I had hoped to write letters to most of you. However, the past three mouths have been very full ones for me, so I have not gotten around to it.

Now for my testimony for that is why I am writing at this time.

Our God is the faithful God. One who always remembers His covenant and promises.

We change. Times, circumstances and events change our ideas and often our intentions. God changes not "The same yesterday, today and forever."

In the yesterdays of my life I learned God kept His promises, fulfilled them to me most marvelously. At the present time I am using those same promises as I come to Him with my needs, and I find no change. He fulfills them and rejoices my heart anew. I have proved Him over and over in the past and am persuaded He will be faithful forever.

There come to us dark days full of problems, distresses and many strange circumstances. To whom shall we go? Our friends have the same things, or similar, themselves.

They cannot help us. "Vain is the help of man." Cursed is the man who trusteth in man and maketh flesh his arm. Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord and whose hope the Lord is."

"They that put their trust in the Lord shall never be confounded." Thus God is our helper and never fails.

The secret of success in this is simple: "If ye keep my commandments ye shall abide in my love." And He supplies all the wisdom, strength and grace to do this. Praise His name. I am His and He is mine. This highway of holiness grows easier and dearer the longer I walk in it. There is a satisfaction, a peace and rest that comes from Him. Praise His dear name!

Yours in Jesus,

MRS. H. C. SANDERS

SHEER BLASPHEMY

Every great war generally produces some great song our soldiers sing which gives it at least a temporary fame even though it never becomes immortal. One recalls the songs of other wars, such as "Soldiers of the Queen," "Boys of the Old Brigade," "The Deathless Army," and the famous "Tipperary" of the first World War. None of these may enrich the library of classical gems that generations unborn will sing, but at least they were good, clean songs that would long haunt the mind and the memory. But a degeneration has taken place in taste and sentiment today, as one would expect who has heard the utter drivel that is served up to listening morons in the guise of music by a host of programs on the radio. Now comes the blasphemous song that assaults one's ears at all times and in all sorts of places: "Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition." We almost feel like apologizing to our readers for even writing it down. There is an apocryphal story connected with it to the effect that some padre used the expression at Pearl Harbor or some other place, and on this the song is based. Perhaps he did. Perhaps he was as sincere as was Oliver Cromwell when he told his men to "trust in God and keep your powder dry." But the song as it is sung today is little short of blasphemy. We consider it a violation of the Third Commandment which "requireth the holy and reverent use of God's names, titles, attributes, ordinances, word, and works." "It is a good thing," David of old said, "to praise the Lord," but there is no thought of such a holy exercise when these words are ground out in jute boxes or howled in ribald laughter by vaudeville performers. We are sure the vast majority of our readers both here in Canada and in the United States feel about the same as we do on this matter. Anyway, whether they do or not, we have registered our protest.—The Evangelical Christian.

INCREASING DRUNKENNESS

The superintendent of the Bowery Mission, New York City, says: "During prohibition we got the chronic drunk only on the Bowery; today we are getting the lawyer, the skilled employee, the professional man, the musician. All kinds are coming to us today; there is three hundred per cent more drunkenness since repeal than before. We deal with 150,000 to 250,000 of John Barleycorn's finished products each year, men who started with a social drink, took two or three cocktails, thought they could handle booze.—Alliance Weekly.