

MINISTERS AND CHURCHES

He that goeth forth and weepeth bearing precious seed shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.—Psa. 126-6.

By the time this Highway reaches our readers Beulah Camp of 1944 will be history. At this writing we are in the midst of the Camp and, while reports of the meeting will appear later, we can say that we are having a glorious meeting.

Lic. Ralph Sabine has accepted a call to the Calais-Crawford churches.

Lic. Hubert McGeorge is in Lancaster Hospital, Saint John, N. B., recovering from an operation.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

On June 22nd we were invited to the home of Brother and Sister H. G. McCrea for tea, and to spend the evening. We had nicely finished with our evening meal when members and friends of the church began to gather. We were soon made to know that we were the guests of honor at a social time prior to our leaving the pastorate at Perth.

The evening was spent in conversation and a fine hymn sing. Following refreshments of ice cream and cake Mrs. Lester Todd presented us with a purse of money on behalf of those present. The pastor endeavored to express his thanks for this expression, as well as others, of their care for him and family during their four year stay.

The pastor closed the evening with prayer.

REV. S. G. and MRS. HILYARD

FOREIGN MISSION FUND

A sister in Christ.....	\$ 2.00
Royalton Missionary Society.....	40.60
Lr. Brighton Missionary Society.....	28.00
Beals Sunday School.....	52.82
Interest on the F. W. Nixon Memorial Fund	7.50
Interest on the D. H. Nixon Memorial Fund	6.75

F. A. ANDERSON, Treasurer

STIR ME, O LORD!

Stir me, O Lord, as Thou wast stirred,
Beholding man's deep need;
Stir me, for some have not yet heard
Of Thee, nor grace received.

Stir me, O Lord, by sense of need,
And by Thy Spirit's pow'r;
Stir me, help me to intercede
For dying souls each hour.

Stir me, O Lord, to love, to care,
For lives sin-torn and maimed;
Stir me, to give, and with them share
The freedom faith has claimed.

Stir me, O Lord, to yield to Thee
My life, by grace redeemed.
Stir me, 'till ruined souls I see
By Calvary's pow'r transformed.

Stir me, O Lord, my soul inflame,
Thyself my life possess;
Stir me, give pow'r to speak Thy Name
To those in deep distress.

Stir me, O Lord; may heart and mind
Be overcome with love;
Stir me, that I life's joy may find
In pointing souls above.

—Exchange

PERSONALS

We are sorry to learn that Brother Charles Grant, of Woodstock, is in poor health. Brother Grant is in his ninetieth year and has been a subscriber to The Highway since it was first published. May the Lord bless our brother.

SOME DON'T'S FOR TEACHERS

By the Rev. J. S. Wood

Don't is a very familiar word to most of the boys and girls and they hear it in the home, the school room, the play ground, the church and Sunday school. No doubt, they give occasion for its use, but it might be proper at times to turn the tables and suggest some "don'ts" for adults. The Sunday School Digest gives the following "don'ts" for Sunday-school teachers which should be thought-provoking, and if followed, will be helpful in Sunday-school work.

"Don't take a class just to have something to do.

"Don't expect to take the wiggles and giggles out of boys and girls with philosophical lectures.

"Don't spend your time a-scoldin' and a-fussin' when you ought to be ringing the religious bell in the class.

"Don't wait for absentees to die before you visit them.

"Don't expect to do your winning of boys and girls on Sunday only.

"Don't expect the pastor and superintendent to carry all the Sunday-school load.

"Don't forget the place of God—prayer—souls—the church in your work."

Other 'don'ts' could be added to this list, but if teachers will consider those mentioned and endeavor to profit by them, and put them into practice, such will bring blessing and helpfulness to the teachers, the scholars, and the Sunday-school activities.—The Gospel Banner.

WHY I AM NOT IN DEMAND

By Rev. E. E. Shelhamer

Many people, including preachers, are misfits and not in demand. They are sincere and full of activity, yet have no outlet and are more or less of a disappointment.

Let us try to find the cause:

1. Too wordy. Boil it down!
2. Too self-conscious. Don't show off!
3. Too untidy. Keep neat and clean!
4. Too precise. Be yourself in the Lord!
5. Too easy-going. Wake up!
6. Too stingy. Live for others!
7. Too extravagant. Don't waste!
8. Too careless about debts. Keep your word!
9. Too harsh. Cultivate tenderness!
10. Too soft. "Rebuke with all long-suffering."
11. Too touchy. "Giving no offence in anything."
12. Too unsociable. "I am made all things to all men" (Paul).
13. Too critical. "Servants of the Lord must not strive."
14. Too slow to apologize. "Confess your faults one to another."
15. Too dry-eyed. Tears will generally win!

STRANGE PEOPLE I HAVE MET

People who talk about prayer, but who never pray.

People who say tithing is right, but who do not tithe.

People who wish to belong to the church, but who never attend or support the church.

People who say that a man reaps what he sows, and then sow sin, disloyalty, and disobedience.

People who make good salaries, and give nickels and dimes to the church.

People who say that the Bible is God's Word to man, and yet who do not read it.

People who say they believe in heavenly rewards, but who never do anything to gain such rewards.

People who criticize others for things they do themselves.

People who say "we" in accomplishments in which they had no part.

People who stay away from church for trivial reasons, and then sing "O How I Love Jesus."

People who repeat a scandalous rumor while declaring they do not believe it is true.

People who would rather hear something bad about another than something good.

People who follow the devil all their lives, but expect to go to heaven when they die.—H. C. Funderbunk, in Baptist Standard.

THINGS WE CAN'T AFFORD

We can't afford to win the game
That means another's loss;
We can't afford to miss the crown
By stumbling at the cross.

We can't afford the heedless jest
That robs us of a friend;
We can't afford the laugh that finds
In bitter tears an end.

We can't afford the feast today
That brings tomorrow's fast;
We can't afford the farce that comes
To tragedy at last.

We can't afford to play with fire
Or tempt a serpent's bite;
We can't afford to think that sin
Brings any true delight.

We can't afford for hate to give
Like hatred in return;
We can't afford to feed such flame
And make it fiercer burn.

We can't afford to lose the soul
For this world's fleeting breath;
We can't afford to barter life
In mad exchange for death.

But blind to good are we apart
From Thee, all-seeing Lord
Oh, grant us light that we may know
The things we can't afford.

—Selected

Religion was the undergirding of the Pilgrims. They left all, and dared all and committed all for the sake of religion. Theirs was not a religion of opinion merely, or of beliefs alone; but of sacrificial action, carried out into the hazard of life itself—a religion the vitality of which no man may rightly challenge, however much he may think it should be mellowed, modified or improved.—Dr. Alfred Williams.