

CORRESPONDENCE

Everett, Mass.

Dear Brother Cochrane:

Enclosed you will find the money for The Highway.

Please pardon the delay. We have taken this paper from the first issue and look forward to its coming. I am anxious that the denomination shall prosper. I am pleased to learn about the Bible School; only wish I could help along. Dear readers of The Highway, keep true to Jesus, don't fail Him. Yes, you will be tested and tried, sometimes to the limit, but Jesus will never fail you. Only trust Him. We walk by faith not by sight or feeling.

"He'll take you through, however you're tried. His tender care was never denied.

Then always trust His promise so true, He'll take you through."

I am so glad for His presence and love these days.

MRS. J. H. SABEAN

Port Maitland, N. S.

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings in Jesus' Name. We are still praising God for full salvation.

At this writing we find ourselves in a new place. Another year has passed away, another move has been made, time is swiftly moving forward.

We thank God for the good year we had at Amherst. We enjoyed our stay with that people very much. We found them a very appreciative people. They made us feel so welcome right from the start and kept it up until the last. They gathered at the parsonage and gave us a glad welcome and before leaving we were invited to the home of one of our church members and a gracious farewell was given us. A nice lunch was served by the ladies and Brother Mered Grant, on behalf of the church and congregation, presented us with a nice purse of money and a beautiful tray. We tried to thank them for all their kindness and bowed in prayer to God to thank Him for His goodness and for those He had saved who had been so kind to His humble servants. May God richly bless them and continue to use them as a church in that very needy town.

We are enjoying ourselves in our new field of labour. The people of the different churches are all very kind to us, and attentive to the churches. We feel sure we are in the will of the Lord and God is blessing in the services. Already the people have gathered at the parsonage from the churches at Port Maitland and Sandford and given us a gracious welcome to this part of God's Vineyard. Over fifty came as a real surprise and the evening was spent in singing God's praises, and social chat. About eleven o'clock the sisters served a very nice lunch of ice cream and cake which was enjoyed by all, after which Brother Albert Shaw on behalf of those present, presented to us a nice purse as a token of their appreciation of our coming to them as their pastor. We tried to thank them all and we had prayers and thanked our Heavenly Father for such thoughtful people and we want to be able to return the same in spiritual values and make them feel that we do appreciate all they do for us.

Please pray for us here that our ministry may be a profitable one and we may see many souls born into His kingdom.

Yours for full salvation,

H. S. & MRS. MULLEN

Moncton, N. B.

Dear Highway Friends:

We thought you might be interested in a brief report of our work here.

We are beginning our fifth year of ministry with the people of Moncton, and are praying that it may be the most fruitful. The Lord has been blessing in a very gracious way, and our faith reaches out for an old-fashioned revival. A number of souls have expressed their hunger for salvation, and some have recently sought pardoning grace.

On August 13th we opened a two-week Vacation Bible School period. There was an enrollment of 35 the first morning and the attendance gained steadily, reaching 65 one morning and giving us an average of 55.6 for the two weeks. There were children and young people from 4 to 16 years, divided into four study groups. Lics. Mary Campbell and Thelma Rose were with us throughout the V. B. S. time and rendered very efficient and faithful service. The pastor also taught. Mrs. Douglas Haugh, of Toronto, was the fourth teacher, but soon after school was under way her husband (R. C. A. F.) was posted to Vancouver. Mrs. Harold Bayham and Mrs. Vernon Anderson, both wives of men in the R. C. A. F., gave splendid help after Mrs. Haugh left. The students were given training in Bible study, singing, catechism, study of Missions, and practical work. During the two weeks ten of the students professed salvation and there was evidence that some were definitely saved. On Sunday afternoon a programme was presented by the students and there was a record Sunday School attendance of 147. We feel that this work has been very profitable and hope to be able to "repeat" next year.

We are endeavouring, by precept and example, to be faithful to our high calling, and will appreciate the prayers of the faithful. May the Lord graciously revive His work during the coming months.

Yours in faith and love,

B. C. & MRS. COCHRANE

"AN HORRIBLE THING"

By the Rev. E. E. Shelhamer

"A wonderful and horrible thing is committed in the land. The prophets prophesy falsely and the priests bear rule by their means; and my people love to have it so: and what will ye do in the end thereof? Jer. 5:30-31.

No, these are not the rantings of a wild-eyed fanatic, but rather the thunders of a fearless prophet. He had the courage to reprove sin in high and low places. Oh, that we had more like him today.

We think it is an awful thing for a doctor to fail to tell a patient that he has a deadly malady and can live only a short time.

It is an awful thing for a parent to withhold proper information from a child and thus let him grow up demented.

It would be an horrible thing to know the bridge was out, and yet be so given to ease as to fail to run out and warn the oncoming midnight express.

In like manner it is an awful thing for a

watchman to do the work of the Lord deceitfully, (negligently) and keep back his sword from blood."

It is an horrible thing to "prophesy smooth things," when we ought to cry aloud, against the least departure from God.

It would be an awful thing, yea, twice awful, for a holiness preacher to scream out on his death bed, that he had suppressed his convictions, cooled off little by little and now was dying without God.

It would be an horrible thing to remain just ten minutes too long in a home and thus pull down in a minute what one had labored hard for years to build up.

It would be an awful thing for a minister to be so busy running here and there, looking after the "work of God" and trying to get other people's children saved that he lets his own grow up unsaved.

It is an awful thing to so "Quench the Spirit" that he who once was ready to witness, can now give all kinds of excuses for putting his light under a bushel.

It is an horrible thing to settle down and neglect long seasons of secret prayer and searching of the Scriptures, so that now one can make a fair show in the flesh without much waiting upon God.

It is an awful thing to become critical and pull off in spirit from old friends. This will prepare the way to embrace strange views and false doctrines and to finally wake up in hell.

It would be awful to take advantage of the stranger, the widow and the orphan, so that later on it would be embarrassing to meet them.

It would an awful thing to "push to the front" and build myself up at the expense of pulling another down.

It is an horrible thing to stop systematic tithing and to take off from the altar what was once sacredly placed thereon.

It is an awful thing to disappoint others in failing to keep my word and paying what I promised.

It is an awful thing to cover up my real faults and allow myself to be sold for more than I am worth.

It is an horrible thing to smile and fawn in public, then go home to be sarcastic and unkind.

It is hypocritical to pretend to fast, then drink or eat something on the sly.

Yes, the great need of the day is practical, inward holiness. God grant that our real piety may be as sincere at home and on the street as it appears in the sanctuary.

SUPPOSE

If all that we say in a single day

With never a word left out,

Were printed each night in back and white

It would prove queer reading no doubt;

And then just suppose ere one's eyes could close

He must read the day's record through,

Then wouldn't one sigh

And wouldn't he try a great deal less talking to do.

And I more than half think,

That many a kink would be straightened in life's tangled thread

If one half that we say in a single day

Were left forever unsaid.

M. R. C.