

MINISTERS AND CHURCHES

Rev. G. A. Rogers is attending Winona Lake School of Theology July 15 to Aug. 1st.

All our pastors were present at Beulah and the fellowship of the brethren was blessed.

We were very happy to have Rev. W. E. Smith with us during the latter part of the Campmeeting. Although still quite weak, Brother Smith is considerably improved in health.

Rev. Norman Trafton was welcomed back to our Beulah fellowship and gave fine assistance in the meetings in song-leading and solo work.

Several of our pastors are taking up work on new fields. Rev. L. T. Sabine goes to Wood's Harbour, N. S. Rev. E. R. Watson to the Calais-Crawford circuit; Rev. Raymond Parks to the Millville circuit; Rev. B. D. Price to Killam's Mills, and Rev. Ralph Sabine to the Crystal-Belvidere churches.

The indebtedness against our church at Wood's Harbour, N. S., has been cleared and the property is now free of debt.

By the time this Highway reaches our readers Youth Camp will be in operation. Please pray for the success of this vitally important work.

HOME MISSIONS

Moncton Missionary Society	\$100.00
Mr. E. Butler	30.00
Mr. Deverne Mullen	10.00
Saint John Mission Society	7.50
Mrs. George Young	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hutchinson	20.00
Mr. Burpee Dow	100.00
Mr. Frank Burke	25.00
Mr. W. M. Smith	10.00
Mr. Kingsley Frost	25.00
Millville Mission Society	27.00
Mrs. W. R. Carson	25.00
Mrs. Joe Saunders	10.00
Y. P. Self Denial Fund	200.00
Mrs. Harry Lawson	5.00

G. R. SYMONDS, Treasurer.

COMMITTEE REPORTS

Mr. Chairman, Brothers and Sisters:—

Your Committee on Temperance, beg leave to submit the following report:

Assembled here as we are on these sacred grounds, one would scarcely believe it to be part of a world so torn and broken, so full of sorrow, suffering and destitution.

We deplore the conditions that exists throughout the nations, because of the recent horrible war and our sympathies turn in the direction of those who are at present starving, and in dire need of clothing.

We rejoice in that the common enemy has been defeated, and that those who are guilty of bringing about such a terrible state of chaos in the world, have been justly punished for their crimes, even though it will take years, perhaps to get the nations, of the earth properly organized again so that their subjects may have the necessities of life.

In the face of a victory so dearly paid for, let us not fold our hands and rest securely, feeling our battles are all over. We still have a mighty foe to fight. Lloyd George said during World War I, "Great Britain" has three great enemies, Germany, Austria, and liquor, and the latter is the greatest.

Has it not been true with us in these past few years? It is true we have seen Hitler, and Mussolini, and the vast Japanese Empire subdued, but

our greatest enemy is still stalking about with his head lifted high, challenging the Israel of God. There is today as never before, the desperate need of a "David" as it were, to rise up, and deal a death blow to this awful monster who has been so successful in ruining the lives of countless thousands of our young men and women, yea even our boys and girls.

The outlook is indeed not very encouraging in spite of the constant and faithful efforts of the Temperance people. \$2,000,000 over last year's figures is a staggering amount to be spent in New Brunswick alone for alcohol.

We have this much to be thankful for however, that so far we have no "beer parlours" in New Brunswick. In Ontario, where there are beer parlours and where drinks of all kinds can be bought at restaurants, conditions are so bad that even government officials are becoming alarmed.

It is certainly a blight upon us as a nation when we allow our neighbors across the water to die of hunger, and we ourselves be rationed so stringently that we cannot have enough sugar to can and preserve fruits for winter use, in order that the breweries may have wheat and sugar to produce beer.

How subtle, and alluring are the advertisements we find in the various publications today. Every effort is put forth by the liquor interest to make them appear as attractive as possible, to make their readers feel the whole affair is not so bad after all. As a body of people, we should send these publishers a volley of protests against such advertisements.

A government official recently made this statement: "The majority of driver's licenses cancelled already in 1946, were due to the fact that the holders were intoxicated; which reminds us of the old saying, so oft repeated, "gasoline and rum won't mix". What a menace to our public highways! No matter how careful we may drive ourselves, we never know when we are going to meet a drunken driver on our side of the road.

Conditions on the other side of the line are much the same. A tourist from Massachusetts just recently, remarked, that along a certain highway in his home state, in a space of 30 miles between two prominent cities, one could buy drinks at 50 different places. This man was himself a drinker, yet expressed himself as being appalled at the condition his country was in.

Beloved we are too passive, regarding this evil that has established itself in our nation, our communities, and our homes. Let us fight this deadly enemy as valiantly as we opposed Hitler and his forces, and pray nightly to a God who answers by fire; not forgetting to instill into the hearts of our children the curse it will be to them in the future if they start taking the social glass.

May God give us all courage and determination in these post war days, to stand by every movement that endeavours to put down this terrible enemy, and thus make our land a better place for our children, and grandchildren to live in.

Respectfully submitted

Mrs. J. A. Owen,

Mrs. F. A. Watson,

Mrs. Earl Watson.

In the item, "Beulah Highlights" on Page 3. Rev. and Mrs. R. C. Stabler, of Montoursville, Pa., were omitted, as being visitors at Beulah Camp.

ROBERTS ON PREACHING CHRIST

The strong tendency of the age is to Antinomianism. Under the plea of exalting Christ, the people are taught that they have nothing to do in order to secure their salvation. They are told that Jesus has purchased it for them and they must believe it and enjoy the comforts of this assurance. And this, too, by ministers claiming to be orthodox! This theology is expressed in a popular hymn, current among leading evangelical denominations:

"Nothing, either great or small,

Remains for me to do;

Jesus died and paid it all,

All the debt I owe.

"Weary, working, plodding One,

Wherefore toil you so;

Cease your doing, all was done,

Long, long ago."

This so-called gospel preaching is utterly subversive of the gospel of Christ. Did not Jesus command us at the very outset to repent and believe the gospel? And does not this "remain for us to do"? If there was more of this kind of "doing" in our modern revivals, the converts would not be weak and faint and conformed to this world. Having obtained pardon, we are commanded to work out our own salvation with fear and trembling. The faith that saves is a faith that works. As the sainted Judson, the modern apostle to India, says, "Let us depend upon it, that nothing but a real faith in Christ, proved to be genuine by a holy life, can support us at last. That faith which consists merely in a correct belief of God and prompts to no self-denial—that faith which allows us to spend all our days in serving self, content with merely refraining from outward sins, and attending to the ordinary duties of religion—is no faith at all. Oh, it is a solemn thing to die; an awful thing to go into eternity, and discover that we have been deceiving ourselves."

Oh, that these weighty words might sink deep into every heart! This making the way to heaven too easy is populating hell with its victims. Read in this number what John Wesley says about the tendency of this smooth way of preaching—*Selected from 1865 copy of The Earnest Christian, from the pen of B. T. Roberts.*

INTO THE DARKNESS

"Father," said a dying heathen girl, "Father, where am I going? What lies before me in the darkness? Oh, Father, I am frightened. Help me! Help me!"

"My little girl," groaned the stricken man, "I cannot tell. There are other lives beyond, though the body decays in the grave, but. . ."

"Oh, Father, are they happy lives? Or shall I suffer there? Can you not give me hope? What do your books say? Tell me! Help me!"

But he knew nothing more. Not even his love for his dying child could pierce the impenetrable pall shrouding so much mystery and terror.

And in the darkness, the slender fingers tightened upon the father's hand, till they grew cold in death.

The message of hope reached that father, and he found rest; but the child of his love had passed out into the dark because of the indifference, the heartlessness, of the Christian church.—*Selected.*

Nothing like the fire of the Holy Ghost for thawing icicles out of the pulpits, and icebergs out of the churches.