

CORRESPONDENCE.

MILLVILLE, March 10, 1909.

Dear HIGHWAY,—I write you a few lines today to let you know that we are still enjoying ourselves in the work of the Lord. Our Brethren are coming home from the woods; we are glad to see them. Some of them have been away four months. Our congregations are increasing and also the interest. Most of the people like straight preaching; that is the kind that builds up christian experience and makes strong men and woman for God. Thank God that there is a few men that dare to preach the word. God says that, "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word of God," and His word is bread to the soul. Jesus said, "He that eateth of this bread should live forever." Glory to God my soul is eating of this bread. We are expecting a grand time at our Quarterly Meeting which convenes here the 25th to 28th. Hope that all of the Brethren and Sisters will come, filled with the Spirit and ready for every good word and work. From your Bro. in Christ, saved from sin. Glory to Jesus!

J. S. RICHARDSON.

OSKALOOSA, Iowa, March 1st., 1909.

Dear HIGHWAY,—I want to testify to the precious and keeping power of the precious blood of Jesus. My soul praises God for exceeding joy and a peace which truly passeth all understanding. The power of the Gospel is a marvel to me. I am amazed when I think of the depths from which Christ lifted me. The prophet Isaiah predicted a wonderful Saviour, which He truly is, for He saves in such a wonderful way that no language can express the joy of the soul.

Then I praise God because He answers prayers. Since I was saved four years ago I have been praying for the salvation of a brother. A few months ago God opened the way for him to come out here, though then unsaved. He had not been here a week when he was blessedly saved. Since then he has been sanctified. To God be all the glory. The joy of my soul over the salvation of this brother would well repay the constant praying of a long lifetime. In many other instances God has definitely answered definite prayer for which I praise His holy name.

I receive the HIGHWAY regularly, which is a blessing to me. It increases the desire in my heart to be in the Master's work when I read of what others are doing under God's direction. But it seems to me that a good preparation is very important. So I thank God again for Central Holiness University, for this is a blessed place to prepare for Gospel work. I expect to walk with Jesus and do the will of God each day, for it pays to do His will.

Yours for Jesus,
IRA D. LONG.

WESTCHESTER Station, N. S.,
March 10th, 1909.

Dear HIGHWAY,—My last letter to your columns was from this place. I did not at that time think of being so long in writing, but find three months has passed away, all of that time I have been doing the best I knew how to tell of the saving, cleansing, keeping, power of Jesus. I left here on Dec. 15th and was with Bros. in Amherst on 17th; had the privilege of being with Bro. Wiggins in Moncton church on the evening of 18th, and spent the Sabbath at Lutz Mountain in company with Bro. M. S. Trafton. I left there on 22nd to spend my Xmas with my boys in Woodstock.

I want to make mention of the fact that at Xmas time I was very kindly remembered by the dear Bros. and Sisters and friends of Lutz Mountain church with a new suit of cloths and a very nice Bible, also while in Woodstock received the kind

remembrance of the season from a Bro. of a nice cloth overcoat. These tokens of kindness have gone a long way in making me comfortable this winter, for which I feel very grateful to my Father in Heaven and to the kind donors.

While in Woodstock I availed myself of the opportunity of visiting the Bros. and Sisters of South Gordonsville and found them still pushing the battle against the world and sin. Some of them were passing through trials of faith but God was manifested in their midst. I was pleased to find their church building getting near to completion and trust that the early days of this spring will bring its dedication. Truly the Lord is with them. Was glad to have an opportunity also of calling on our missionaries, Dr. and Mrs. Sanders, at Hartland for a short time and to find them so comfortably situated.

I left N. B. on Jan. 2nd to attend Quarterly Meeting in Sandford, N. S., which was a good spirited time. The 5th instant found me with the church of Bro. Lester's at New Tusket, where, with the help of God, we endeavored to put in the truth as best we knew how, labouring all the while with a heavy cold in my throat and lungs until finally I had to rest for a time. During the time of resting my voice, I availed myself of the opportunity of visiting my old battlefield of last year, Brazil Lake, and also Cedar Lake. I attended a couple of social meetings in each of these places, finding the dear Saints holding true to the Faith, amidst the many assaults of God's opposers. As going to church is one of my fortes, I visited the evening services in the other churches enjoying their christian courtesy. I attended the meeting of Bro. Wright, Methodist, at Brenton, a couple of evenings and enjoyed the fellowship accorded me and the privilege of speaking for him one evening.

As I had previously arranged with Bro. Lester to visit Forest Glen and Richfield, Sunday, Feb. 21st, found me in the morning at Forest Glen, afternoon Richfield and evening at the old stand in New Tusket, where we continued the meetings until Thursday, 25th inst.

I was in a way sorry that Bro. Lester and Trafton felt the way closed for the present, of putting in special work, as had been expected, in other places, but unforeseen difficulties seemed to arise and my cold not much better. I felt Father knows what's best.

I want to say right here, truly God has been using Bro. Lester and his consecrated companion for his glory in that part of the field and while he sees no great outbreak or sweeping revival, there is a steady march on to victory and the copy all around is being permeated with the gospel of full salvation, and we feel like as was said of one of old, surely no greater can be found, for faith and diligence, and I believe the dear Bros. and Sisters in those places realize it, and do all in their power to contribute to the support of a faithful ministry among them. As one Bro. expressed in his testimony that it was easier since God had opened his heart to the truth, to give \$25.00 today, than it used to be twenty-five cents. "A similar expression comes to all God's sanctified ones"

On the 26th I left New Tusket feeling that no kinder or more hospitable people can be found than in that part of God's vineyard. I arrived in this place as per previous arrangement in time for service on 28th inst, finding the dear Bro. and Sister looking for me and giving me a welcome that makes one feel like taking off his coat and going to work. But as my cough and cold still has its grip on me I have to ease up in the work until I am set free from that, which I trust will break away soon. There is some talk of inviting next Quarterly Meeting here, but nothing definite yet.

Trusting this will at least find a place in your waste basket, I am as ever
Yours in the Master's service,
S. HARLEIGH CLARK.

NEW TUSKET Mar. 10, 1909.

Dear HIGHWAY,—Just a few lines from this field. It was exciting for our hearts to have with us again Bros. Mull on and Sabine during Christmas holidays. They helped in special meetings and after their return to their studies Bro. S. H. Clark came with us and assisted us four weeks longer. He was faithful in preaching the word, and conviction rested on

the people. We would have liked to have seen a greater ingathering of souls, but God has promised that His word shall not return void so we leave results with Him. Oh the precious promises of God, what would we do without them in this battle against the powers of darkness.

We planned to put in some work in new places but find that, as it is here, people are so busy in the woods that it is impossible to get them out to meeting now. But probably in the spring we shall try, if possible, to open up these needy places.

Bro. Clark went from here to Brazil and Cedar Lakes to visit friends and rest for two weeks, and then returned over Sunday with us and preached at Forest Glen and Richfield, and here again in the evening.

The people here appreciated his labours and he won to himself many friends.

My trust is firm in God. He is with me all the time. Bless him.

Yours in his Service,
E. W. LESTER.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, S. A.
Feb. 1st, 1909.

Dear Friends,—One month of the New Year has already passed with all its opportunities which can never be recalled.

I wonder how many new resolutions have all already been forgotten.

We seem to think when we turn over a clean new sheet at the beginning of a New Year, we will do wonderful things, and surpass anything of previous years.—but do we beloved; does this new zeal soon wear off or are we striving each year to make it better than the last? This should be so, and I believe the Lord expects it of us. Though we realize our own inability to accomplish much of our selves, we have a great Captain to go beyond us to encourage and give victory all along the way.

In this dark land amid the superstitions of heathenism, and the many things to discourage, we want to praise the Lord that He exceeded our expectations during the past year.

Many lives have been transformed from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto "God."

It has been our best year. The Lord has honored your prayers of faith for us and the work here. Some of these, who have lately been saved are helping to win others to Jesus. Quite a number are near the kingdom, only need a little more teaching to give them courage to step out on the promises and be made whole.

These want to put off their feather dress, and are asking for clothes but our second-hand clothing is exhausted. During the past months they have had a hard time to get enough to eat, so have little or nothing to buy clothes with. As I have already asked for cast off clothing from home for these needy ones, I need not repeat but feel sure you will send a good supply before long.

This is a little work for the Lord that anyone can do. If you could see how these dear people appreciate everything in shape of a covering for the body, I am sure you would feel repaid.

We have had very heavy rains of late, which has done much damage to gardens, many being swept away. Through the Transvaal it was heavier than for years, bursting dams, flooding several mines, with a great loss of life. About two hundred Natives besides many white people lost their lives. Numbers of houses were swept away, also bridges and Telegraph poles,—business being at a standstill for some time. The loss to the Colony cannot be estimated.

Feb. 8th.—Will praise the Lord. "Let all the people say, Amen!"

We do give him the glory for what our eyes have seen and what our ears have heard.

Our fifth Quarterly meeting closed yesterday with good attendance and good interest. At 8 a. m. we assembled with the Elders (6) (our workers) to examine candidates for baptism. After this a prayer meeting, prayers were offered for our sick ones as well as for you all in the home land. Preaching and testimony meeting at 11 a. m.—and then we went to the baptismal waters in a drenching rain. One man, two women and a young man followed the Lord in this ordinance before the communion service they were given the right hand of fellowship. After meeting one old woman whom I have asked you to pray for, who has long wanted to believe, told me her sins were all taken away, and now she had joy in her heart.

A young man also informed us that now he had finished believing and did rejoice greatly,—and still they come. Have three new pupils in our school, these of course want to believe.—So why shouldn't we praise the Lord.

Keep praying beloved, the Lord is answering and giving victory. We are praying for the work at home also.

Yours for souls,
IDA M. KLEINSTEAD.

All humanity should learn the sixth chapter of St. Luke from the twentieth verse to its ending.—New York Mail and Express.

Why He Swore Off.

"No, I won't drink with you today, boys!" said a drummer to several companions, as they settled down in the smoking-car and passed the bottle. "The fact is, boys, I have quit drinking—I've sworn off."

His words were greeted by shouts of laughter by the jolly crowd around him; they put the bottle under his nose and indulged in many jokes at his expense, but he refused to drink, and was rather serious about it.

"What is the matter with you, old boy?" sang out one. "If you've sworn off drinking, something is up; tell us what it is."

"Well, boys, I will, although I know you'll laugh at me. But I'll tell you all the same. I have been a drinking man all my life, ever since I was married; as you all know, I love whiskey—it's as sweet in my mouth as sugar—and God only knows how I'll quit it. For seven years not a day has passed over my head that I didn't have at least one drink. But I am done. Yesterday I was in Chicago. On South Clark street a customer of mine keeps a pawnshop in connection with other branches of business. Well, I called on him, and while I was there a young man not more than twenty-five, wearing threadbare clothes, and looking as hard as if he hadn't seen a sober day for a month, came in with a little package in his hand. Trembling he unwrapped it, and handed the article to the pawnbroker, saying:

"Give me ten cents."
"And boys, what do you suppose it was? A pair of baby shoes, little things with the buttons only a trifle soiled, as if they had been worn only once or twice."

"Where did you get these?" asked the pawnbroker.

"Got 'em at home," replied the man, who had an intelligent face and the manner of a gentleman, despite his sad condition. "My—my wife bought them for our baby. Give me ten cents for ten for 'em—I want a drink."

"You had better take the shoes back to your wife; the baby will need them," said the pawnbroker.

"No, she won't because—because she's dead. She's lying at home now—died last night."

"As he said this the poor fellow broke down, bowed his head on the showcase, and cried like a child. "Boys," said the drummer, "you can laugh if you please, but I—I have a baby of my own at home, and I swear I'll never drink another drop."

Then he got up and went into another car. His companions glanced at each other in silence; no one laughed; the bottle disappeared, and soon each was sitting in a seat by himself reading a newspaper.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Strange Bible Facts.

The learned prince of Granada, heir to the Spanish throne, imprisoned by order of the crown for fear he should aspire to the throne, was kept in solitary confinement in the old prison at the Place of Skulls, Madrid. After 33 years in this living tomb, death came to his release, and the following remarkable researches, taken from the Bible, and marked with an old nail on the rough walls of his cell, told how the brain sought employment through the weary years:

In the Bible the word "Lord" is found 1,853 times.

The word "Jehovah" 3,855 times.

The word "reverend" but once, and that in the ninth verse of Ps. 111.

The eighth verse of the ninety-seventh Psalm, is the middle verse of the Bible.

The ninth verse of the eighth chapter of Esther is the longest.

The thirty-fifth verse of the eleventh chapter of St. John is the shortest.

In the one hundred and seventh Psalm four verses are alike—the eighth, fifteenth, twenty-first, and thirty-first.

Ezra 7: 21, contains all letters of the alphabet except j.

Each verse of the one hundred and thirty-sixth Psalm ends alike.

No names or words with more than six syllables are found in the Bible.

The thirty-seventh chapter of Isaiah and nineteenth chapter of Second Kings are alike.

The word "girl" occurs but once in the Bible and that in the third verse of the third chapter of Joel.

There are found in both books of the Bible 3,538,483 letters, 773,693 words, 31,373 verses, 1,189 chapters, and 66 books.

The twenty-sixth chapter of the Acts of the Apostles is the finest chapter to read.

The most beautiful chapter is the twenty-third Psalm.

The four, most inspiring promises are John 14:2, and 6:37, Math. 11:28, Psalms 37:4.

The first verse of the fifteenth chapter of Isaiah is the one for the new convert.

All who flatter themselves with vain boasting should read the sixth chapter of Matthew.

Family Prayer.

It was during the widespread revival in 1857, which swept over the country. A young man had been awakened, and very happily converted, who lived in a fashionable quarter of New York City. He determined he would never be ashamed of his Lord, he said to himself, "Now, I must obey God and honor Him in my family. I must set up family worship." Composing the household was his fashionable young wife and a worldly-minded sister. The tempter immediately suggested, "Wait; don't be in a hurry; not tonight; you never prayed in your life. Wait and learn first." No, he must pray now. That night was the time. He did not know what his wife would say, nor his sister, but his purpose was fixed. Going into the library he asked his wife if she would object to his reading the Bible and praying, having informed her he had been converted. With great politeness she said: "Certainly not, if it is your pleasure." He read, then knelt down to pray, while both his wife and sister sat upright looking on. He cried out in the earnestness of his soul, and soon the two hearts heretofore uninterested began to be moved. First his young wife yielded, got down beside him, and put her arm about his neck, crying. Immediately the sister knelt on the other side weeping. As he prayed the Lord came down, blessed both sister and wife, and there was a home made anew by the grace of God. And family prayer was ever afterward kept up in that home.

What if this young husband had never had the courage to take up family prayer, or had refused? Would such results have taken place?—Sel.

The colored parson had just concluded a powerful sermon on "Salvation am Free," and was announcing that a collection would be taken for the benefit of the parson and his family. Up jumped an acutely brunette brother in the back of the church.

"Look a-year, pahson," he interrupted, "yo' ain't no sooner done tellin' us dat salvation am free dan yo' go askin' us fo' money. If salvation am free, what's de use in payin' fo' it? Dat's what I want to know. An' I tell yo' p'intedly dat I ain't goin' to gib yo' nothin' until I find out. Now—"

"Patience, brudder, patience," said the parson, "I'll lucidate: S'pose yo' was thirty an' come to a river. Yo' could kneel right down an' drink yo' fill, couldn't yo'? An' it wouldn't cost yo' nothin', would it?"

"Ob cou'se not. Dat's jest what I—"

"Dat water would be free," continued the parson. But s'posin' yo' was to hab dat water piped to yo' house? Yo'd have to pay, wouldn't yo'?"

"Yes, suh, but—"

"Wal, brudder, so it is wid salvation. De salvation am free, but it's de havin' it piped to yo' dat yo' got to pay fo'. Pass de hat, deacon, pass de hat." Some do not want to pay for the passing of it.