

THE BIRD WITH A BROKEN WING.

(Written by a Rescued Girl.)

It lay by the dusty roadside where the people came and went, But none looked down on the panting bird whose life was nearly spent. One woman did, but she hurried on with a sigh of helpless pain, For she said, 'Poor bird with a broken wing, you can never fly again.' It fluttered in anguish all day till the sun was set, And night came down in silence on the slopes of Olivet, But the Master who lay on the sod that night 'neath the trees and the open sky, Could not sleep for the sound that pierced His heart, of the dying birdling's cry. As the glory of the morning was touching the eastern hills, He came to where the weary bird lay cold, and faint, and still. He bent His head in compassion over the shattered thing, It was bruised, and broken, and dying; it could never soar or sing. He drew it from the tangled grass with a hand of healing power, And said, "You shall soar and sing for me as bird never sang before." He lifted it high on His blessed palm and it spread its wings to fly, And filled the blue Judæan sky with a flood of melody Which echoed over hill and plain with such triumphant strain That men stood still to drink their fill and turned to drink again. Then with wings that were strong and tireless as an eagle's on its way, It mounted up to the Throne of God past the gates of earthly day, And sang its song of liberty while angels stood in amaze, And took up the song as it swept along, and all heaven rang with its praise. The song of the bird with the broken wing is the song my heart is singing; The story of His matchless grace through all my life is ringing. Up out of the tangle of sin and shame His love hath lifted my soul, And the healing touch of the Son of God hath freed me and made me whole.

WHAT THE BLESSING OF HOLINESS IS

One who went through and got the blessing good describes it thus:

"It is not a recovery from backsliding; it is not merely a great blessing; it is another work done in the soul by the Holy Ghost—clear, distinct and different from conversion, and testified distinctly by the Holy Ghost. Brooding calmly, after an interval of two months, upon the work done within me, I would say that it seems to be the death of sin in the heart. It is a fullness of love and rest and peace, continuous, delightful and astonishing. It is also marked by a constant and easy victory over all assaults made upon the soul by men or devils. The witness by the Holy Spirit to this state is peculiar, and clearer than the witness to my justification, which I have enjoyed for fifteen years."—Ch. Witness.

"Take time to breathe a morning prayer asking God to keep you from evil, and use you for his glory during the day."



Sister Sanders and Family at Balmoral Farm, South Africa.

BALMORAL FARM.

September 5th, 1916.

Last year we made an appeal to our people and friends for contributions to purchase Balmoral Farm at our mission station in South Africa, containing 1,068 acres, the purchase price being arranged when this farm was leased by Dr. Sanders a number of years ago, which was a little over three thousand dollars, the amount needed to cover all expenses being \$3,300.00. The Lord has surely blessed us in our efforts, so that now in less than a year we have on hand in cash for this purpose a little over two thousand five hundred dollars. A brother and sister gave recently one thousand dollars, and another brother and sister gave seventy-five dollars, and still another brother twenty-five dollars, to pay the amount due us from the Alliance, and the purchase will be made within three months.

If the brethren and sisters will place in our hands eight hundred dollars, which will cover the entire expense of obtaining Balmoral Farm and make it our own property, which is now worth more than the purchase price because of the improvements made since we leased the farm.

800 hundred persons can pay this sum by the time the next Highway comes out, Aug. 30th, and the money can be forwarded immediately.

BALMORAL (MISSIONARY) FARM FUND.

Table listing names and amounts contributed to the Balmoral Farm Fund, including entries for W. S. Long, T. A. Jones, Elipalet Jones, Miss Sadie Jones, Mrs. Solomon Morgan, Mrs. Geo. H. Hartley, M. W. Tompkins, Mrs. S. J. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Andrews, T. W. Whitten, and Rev. L. T. Sabine.

A holiness preacher is one who really preaches holiness.

"Thoughts are seeds, words are flowers, and deeds are fruits."

Correspondence.

Dear Girls and Boys:

I have not forgotten the good times we had at our children's meetings at Beulah, and thought you would be glad to know that we had grand meetings at Riverside also.

We had as many as fifty-five children at a meeting. They enjoyed the missionary meeting also, and gave something towards our fund.

The money we raised at Beulah has been sent to Africa to employ a girl evangelist to work among the children for about two weeks for you,—and it may be that some young heart will be given to Jesus, who will in time to come preach the gospel also to the heathen.

So, dear ones, do not forget to pray for her as she works, and pray daily for the black boys and girls, and may the Lord bless you all and help you to be better soldiers for Jesus in your homes.

I. M. Kierstead.

"I SHALL STAND BY THE SHIP."

Let these brave words sink down deep into your soul. To think of them only in connection with such a disaster at sea, would be like carelessly dropping a priceless jewel into the deep. They are susceptible of a vastly wider application. We need just such heroism in all times of discouragement. The captain's words should be passed along from mouth to mouth, until they reach the lips of every minister and member of our evangelical ship. I do not say this because I have the least idea that we are aboard a sinking ship, but I say it because of the many along the line of past years who did imagine they were on a sinking ship, and so they played the coward and jumped aboard some larger vessel. Not one in a hundred of such men ever rise to eminence anywhere. The churches to which they go are afraid to trust them. If even a man should think that the ship he is on is sinking, if he has but one drop of real brave blood in his veins, like a brave captain he would stay on deck till it goes down. After that the whole world would want him.

We need more "captains" in the church. A man who would leave a church in some dark hour of trial is not worthy of trust. If he has any moral heroism in his make-up, then let him remain right where he is, until the clouds clear away and the sun once more shines brightly, lighting up the future with hope; then, after that, he can leave with more grace, more prestige, more sanction, and a better conscience. We hear men talk sometimes about a "church having no future." The fact is, that it is the very man himself who talks that way who has no future. The reason that he has no future is because he is unsteady, unsettled, vacillating. Such a man would have no future in any church.—The Christian Conservator.

BOOK NOTICES.

We have received from the Christian Witness office four nicely bound little books, "A Living Sacrifice," "The Promised Gift" and "Inbred Sin," by Rev. G. A. McLaughlin, editor of the Christian Witness.

"Holiness Bible Readings," by Rev. S. A. Danford.

As these books have just come to us, we have not had time to read them; but, coming from pens of these well known brethren, is a sufficient guarantee of the character of the books.