

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Highway:

Greetings from Ripples. While reading the sweet messages from the saints I thought perhaps some would like to hear from me. I want to tell how wonderfully my loving Father leads. Brother Foster began meetings Dec. 14th, closed Dec. 28th. From the first meeting the interest was good. God marvellously moved on the hearts of the people. Over forty went to the altar, some right cases of conversion with works following. Brother Foster's preaching was in the power of the Holy Ghost; to God be all the glory.

"I will praise Him for what He has done, I will praise him for what he has done. While I pray hour by hour for more of his power,

I will praise him for what he has done."

My testimony, the glory holds, Hallelujah!

Yours trusting the blood,
LILLIAN E. YOUNG.

Dear Brother Baker:

Inclosed find my subscription for the King's Highway.

Through the goodness of God I am able to report victory.

Jesus tremendous name
Puts all our foes to flight
Jesus the meek, the angry Lamb
A lion is in fight.
By all Hell's host withstood
We all Hell's hosts o'erthrow
And conquering them, through Jesus
blood
We still to conquer go.

Our captain leads us on
He beckons from the skies
And reaches out a starry crown
And bids us take the prize.
Be faithful unto death,
Partake my victory,
And thou shall wear this glorious
wreath
And thou shalt reign with me.

—Watts.

Oh, how good God has been to me this year. I have proved the truth of those words, "They that sow in tears shall reap in joy." One of my scholars seemed determined to take the downward path for years. She has been on my heart at last. She is saved, rejoicing in Jesus because he has saved her soul. Truly she is a new creature in Christ Jesus. May he help me to lead her into the fountain of cleansing for nothing short of a surrendered life to Jesus will keep her. She truly is a miracle of grace; pray that God may use her mightily in going after other girls who are going headlong to perdition.

How glad I am that the fountain opened for sin, and uncleanness has lost none of its power. The vilest may come, who-soever will let him come and plunge in the fountain and be made every whit whole.

Thank God for the King's Highway which gives no uncertain sound but constantly points to the fountain that cleanses from all sin.

May the coming year be the best you have ever had is the prayer of your sister in Christ.

P. S.—Kindly give my love to your

wife. I enjoy her missionary spirit.

An excellent letter. The writer through diffidence wishes us to withhold her signature.

Dear Brother Baker:

I am very interested in the Highway. It makes very little difference where you open your Bible you will always see the fruits of the Spirit and if all papers were as the Highway, what a glorious time those who are trusting in Jesus would have in themselves, I don't think they would want to go to picture houses to look outside for any devil's joy.

"Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid, for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song. He is also become my salvation; therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation."—Isa. 12-2. When the world thinks I am a mad man. Praise God, then I am a glad man. No man in this world shall ever rob any of God's true saints of what their heavenly Father bestows on them. "Hallelujah, 'tis done, I believe on the Son, and I'm saved through the blood of the crucified One."

I ever remain your brother in the ever blessed gospel. Send the joyful Highway along to

JOHN HUDSON.

Dear Brother Baker:

I have been intending for some time to drop you a note, and enclose a small gift from my wife and me for foreign missions. I am glad to be able to say that we are all well and enjoying the blessing of the Lord. We have had a few feasts during the last year. We had the privilege of hearing Rev. Joseph H. Smith and Rev. Wm. Huff at the Free Methodist Church here, and Maud and Ethel attended the camp meeting at Ferndale, Washington. These services have greatly helped us as we get very little in the line of the old fashioned holiness teaching out here. I would like to be able to attend Beulah this year. Please find check from Mrs. Colwell and myself for foreign missions.

Yours saved and sanctified,
BURTON W. COLWELL.

Vancouver, B. C.

My testimony is that Jesus saves me just now, and keeps me by his almighty power. Oh, how I love him, for he died for me, and I intend to love him until the end. Praise God for full salvation. I love the Highway. It is so inspiring to hear the testimonies of the brothers and sisters and because it is such a clean paper.

B. MACKENZIE.

Apoahqui, N. B., R. R. No. 1.

Dear Brother Baker:

I thought it not out of order to write you a few lines to let you know that we are still living. We have had a dreadful storm last night and today and the streets are in a bad condition so we have no meeting tonight.

The folks of our Church are generally well. We have Brother Trafton with us and we enjoy his preaching very much. He is planning after the cold weather to have some special meetings. I do not know who he will have to help. Brother Lester has gone to help Brother Sabine in some special meetings; don't know how long he expects to be gone.

I have not been well this winter and now the doctor tells me that I will have to be operated on before I can get any better. He says I have an inward growth so I expect to have it done some time the early part of next week and I ask you and Mrs. Baker to wait on God in my behalf that he will bring me through to a complete recovery. I have given my case into his hands and I believe he will bring me through alright. I am his child and his blood flows over my heart and keeps me clean and my faith is strong in him and his grace is sufficient for every need.

I remain yours truly,

ROBERT BARR.

IT TAKES COURAGE.

To live according to our convictions.

To be what you are and not pretend to be what you are not.

To say, "No," squarely and firmly when those around you say "Yes."

To live honestly within your means and not dishonestly upon the means of others.

To speak the truth when by a little prevarication you could get some special advantage.

To refuse to knuckle down to and bend the knee to the wealthy, even though you are poor

When mortified and embarrassed by humiliating disaster, to seek in your ruins the elements of future success

To refuse to do a thing which is wrong because others do it, or because it is customary and is done in trade

To stay home evenings and try to improve yourself when our comrades spend their evenings having a good time

To remain in honest poverty while others grow rich by questionable methods which you could easily use yourself

To refrain from gossip when others about you delight in it. To stand up for an absent person who is being abused.

Not to bend the knee to popular prejudice, but stand firmly erect while others are bowing and fawning for praise and power.—The Success.

GROWING A SOUL.

After all, the biggest business a Christian has on hand is growing in soul. In the modern rage for efficiency this must not be overlooked. Plans are something, but the spirit is more. A prominent lawyer said to us the other day, "When I go to church I desire to hear a spiritual message. We have enough of the grind of plan and method in our daily work. Let the preacher speak of spiritual essences." That lawyer had, out of experience, visioned the real duty of the pulpit. The preacher must help his hearers to grow their souls, and he does so, as Paul says, by "speaking truth in love" that they "may grow up in all things into Him who is the head, even Christ."—Selected.

God pity a boy or girl when all the Christianity they hear is from the lips of strangers, not from their own parents.—Billy Sunday.

The real saving gospel cannot be toned down to man's liking, and those who do it make a fatal mistake.