

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Highway:

We wish all your readers a Happy New Year. May the coming days be crowned with victories, and prove the best you have ever experienced.

We wish to acknowledge with grateful thanks many gifts from the people here at Christmas. We never labored among kinder hearted people. One man after having given us several cords of wood from his grove, brought us a Christmas box containing butter, cake, preserves, pickles, green beans and jelly. Then others gave us beef and pork, also grain for the horse.

We are indeed very grateful for their thoughtfulness and great kindness. The Mission Band gave a Xmas concert. The programme consisted of recitations, exercises and songs mostly on missions, which was greatly enjoyed by all present. Much credit is due Miss Crawford for taking the burden of the work, as I was unable to assist much. The offering amounted to \$6.00.

In Jesus' Name,
IDA M. KEIRSTEAD.

Dear Brother Baker:

I enclose \$1.50 for renewal of the Highway.

While reading the last issue felt impressed to write a few lines, thinking some one might be interested to hear from this place. Things are rather hard here regarding spiritual things, but praise God he is the same in all places and under all circumstances.

Am believing for greater things from God than ever before, am glad the old word says "according to your faith so be it unto you."

I was at Knoxford Sunday, Dec. 19th, and met Brothers Keirstead and Potter. Brother Keirstead preached a good, stirring sermon. He has been helping Brother Keirstead at Royalton for some time; have felt strongly impressed of late that we as God's dear children should especially unite in prayer for a mighty outpouring of God's Holy Spirit upon his people that they might stand in the unity of the Spirit and believe for the salvation of lost souls. I believe when God's dear ones get where they should be and their faith links on with God's, souls will be saved. Praise his dear name. Brethren, let us besiege the throne of grace as never before, have a burning desire to see things moving more for God. Pray for us here.

Yours in the fight,

WM. J. JONES.

River DeChute, Dec. 27, 1920.

Dear Highway:

We wish to give a small report of the recent revival services in Hartland. We began Nov. 24th and continued till Dec. 19th. Rev. W. E. Smith was our evangelist and he held up his reputation as a sane and thorough workman, preaching the old-fashioned, sin-killing gospel, with no uncertain sound. The meetings were well attended throughout, but especially on Sundays. Not many new ones were converted but some backsliders were re-

claimed and a few definitely sanctified, while a good many were refreshed and strengthened in their experiences.

The church was really edified and inspired with new hope and energy, which is lasting even after the evangelist has moved on. Part of the time we had noon prayer meetings, which were continued a week after the close of the special services. These were truly blessed of God and were seasons of rich blessing. As usual the pity of it all being that those who needed their inspiration most were absent.

We also had meetings on Christmas Day, afternoon and evening, and it is needless to repeat that God owned and blessed our worship as we mingled in prayer and praise to the Babe of Bethlehem and the Man of Calvary.

The pastor and people have a new vision and purpose to press the battle for holiness and truth, believing fully that we have the best things on earth, and that which everyone needs more than anything else.

Yours for holiness and truth.

H. C. MULLEN.

Dear Mr. Baker:

If you will permit me a small space in the Highway this issue, I will tell you of the Christmas gifts I received during last week. I received a box from home weighing forty pounds. It contained some fine useful presents, cake, candy and apples, etc.

I received a letter on the 23rd from Rev. H. S. Mullen. The letter contained a post office order for \$35.00 in American money, or that would be equal to \$41.00 Canadian money. He wrote me a line and told me this was a little Christmas gift from the Meductic Church. I went to my room before answering his letter. I got on my knees before God and thanked him for that gift and I prayed he would bless each one that gave toward it, that they might receive abundant blessings.

I prayed that he would give me the wisdom, that I might spend it to the best advantage to the saving of precious souls. I also thanked him for the great gift—His Son Jesus.

Thank God Jesus was not only born in Bethlehem, but he is born in every heart that will believe on him and follow him in the narrow way. We can be saved and sanctified and kept pure with the indwelling of the Holy Ghost. If we are willing to put all on the altar and go through with Jesus. I thank the Lord for a man and men like H. S. Mullen, that will stand and preach the whole truth. I thank the Lord again and again for the people of the Meductic Church and the spirit they have in God's work. Here is one boy that intends to go all the way. And the Reformed Baptist people have on their hands for life this lump of clay in the hands of Almighty God to help to spread the truths of the blessed book. We are praying that we will always have the power of the Holy Ghost. I must close for this time with the best wishes and prayers for a Happy New Year.

Your brother in Christ,

GEORGE A. ROGERS.

Wollaston, Mass., Dec. 28, 1920.

Dear Highway:

A series of special evangelistic services were held in the Reformed Baptist Church at Norton, Nov. 23rd to Dec. 19th, conducted by Evangelist F. W. Foster, of Aroostook Co., Me., better known as the Farmer Evangelist. The interest was good from the beginning; a great many people professed to have got help and others to have been converted, and some reclaimed and others to have received the "Baptism of the Holy Spirit as a second work of grace." Brother Foster preached with great freedom, and people came from the surrounding country for miles to hear him. About fifty knelt at the altar during the service, and on Sunday a. m., Dec. 19th fifteen were baptized by the writer, assisted by Brother Foster. On Sunday afternoon we had to go to the public hall to accommodate the people, when Brother Foster preached a powerful sermon on "The Second Coming of Christ." His evening message was "Hear the conclusion of the whole matter," followed by an old time testimony meeting and closing with an altar service at midnight. Just how much good was done will be better known in the Judgment. The Lord requires his servants and people to be faithful in sowing the seed and trusting him for the harvest. Two new members were received into the Church the following Sunday evening. It being near the Christmas rush of the year, the brethren stood by the services well, and the financial part was met easily.

G. B. TRAFTON.

REVIVAL AT HAVELOCK, KINGS CO., N. B.

We received a communication signed Methodist Church, Havelock, giving an account of a revival begun by Rev. A. H. Trafton and the Farmer Evangelist, F. W. Foster, without the writer's name, which states that Rev. A. H. Trafton and Brother Foster began the revival work at Salem, and from there they went to Havelock and after a few days Brother Trafton went home on account of being unwell, and that Brother Foster continued the work in the Methodist Church at Havelock. The third evening following, one soul found the Saviour. From this the young people especially became interested which had never been interested in religious matters before, and Brother Foster decided to remain longer and continue the services, and he preached with power and the people filled the church. A wonderful testimony meeting was held on Sunday evening. The time of his closing sermon was drawing nigh and the children of God were praying that some soul would come forth and find peace.

On Monday evening he chose for his text Heb. 9-27: **It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the Judgement.**

The message was clear and with power—but the altar call brought no response. While a testimony meeting progressed the altar was still open if seekers wished to come. As the hour was late Brother Foster thought it best to close, which seemed impossible to do. After a short time one man rushed to the altar and received pardon. This was followed by

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