

FLORIDA LETTER.

Fellsmere, Florida, Jan. 17, 1921.

Dear Brother Baker :

There has been held a three weeks' meetings in the church here which is known by the name of a Community Church, or as we say north, a Union Church, and I thought it might interest some of the readers of the Highway to hear about it.

There was a Methodist pastor stationed here who preached in the evening and through his efforts an evangelist and his wife and a singer were engaged. No one seemed to know who they were, nor where they lived.

One Sabbath morning a travelling preacher from the north came along, who knew this evangelist he said. I know this man—don't be afraid of him; he is a good man—an M. D. who has left his profession, sold his beautiful home and gone out to preach the gospel—that certainly sounded good.

In a day or two the pastor received word from them that they would be here on a certain day and would hold their first service Tuesday evening. The next thing in order was to provide a home for them. A good brother had a vacant cotage which he loaned for their use, the people fitted it up as best they could. They had sent word they wanted a quiet little home by themselves.

I went down one day with some clean linen that Dora had sent. I looked it over; not much of a place for people of culture and refinement, as we knew they were—no bath, not even an indoor toilet, but outside a land of beauty, sunshine and flowers.

And so they came, the people were waiting, and I'll confess that I was among the curious. The evangelist, Dr. Thompson by name, was a tall man, much above the average, still in the prime of life, with a fine serious face, and one could see at a glance that here was no ordinary man; and his wife, a tiny little Southern lady, very plainly dressed, was a help-mate indeed.

The singer was a splendid Christian young man, and they seemed to love him as if he were their son. He told us he was born in Wales, was a very wicked boy, but God saved him and now he was trying to sing the gospel and help get souls saved.

They were very tired, having driven their car from North Carolina. The little wife led in the prayer service and she talked to God, like he was her best friend, and I remember her saying this, Father, help husband tonight; he is very tired, very tired, Father; and I thought what a help-mate and she certainly was.

We found out afterwards they had driven their car all night for two nights in order to get here on time. It was a brave thing to do—no tourist I have ever heard of will be out after night if it can possibly be helped. Those fearful dark Florida swamps, I have seen them infested with panthers too not far from here. A car was seized by robbers, the occupants were stripped of their clothes and valuables and left by the roadside.

And this brave servant of the Master did this that he might keep his word, and not disappoint the waiting people, but what does the Word say I will keep him in per-

fect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee. I have no doubt but an angel from the skies accompanied that car.

Mrs. Thompson gave Bible readings in the afternoon three times a week—she and the singer made calls from house to house.

They keep a missionary at work in Japan. He preached a clean straight gospel. While we would not class him as a holiness preacher, yet he left no room for sin.

His sermon on the second coming of Christ was very clear and plain. He preached that the time is at hand. The interest was good throughout, many were helped, a few young people made a start.

Many who have their names on the church book dance and play cards. He told them plainly what they must do. Time is short. If this great American nation does not give up their sinful amusements and get back to the Bible, and the old paths, God will turn his anger loose upon them. He must have a clean church, his Bride must be spotless.

We are living in perilous times, many are crying peace, peace, when there is no peace.

The only thing that stands between us and the red flag is the Church.

We will always be glad that we met these good people; they bore the mark of the Master. They visit the jails, help the fallen, cheer those who are cast down.

A Happy New Year to all.

MRS. F. T. KIMBALL.

TRUST AND OBEDIENCE THE GREAT QUALIFICATION.

"My associates believed, and I firmly believed, that I could never make a speaker. So when I felt the conviction that I must preach, the thought of the impossibility of preaching successfully made me question the reality of the call. At my work and in my studies I was frequently in mental agony. I think that I should have resolutely rejected the idea only that it seemed indissolubly connected with my own salvation. I longed for some one who could tell me my duty. I fasted and prayed for divine direction; but I found no rest until I read in the Bible a passage which seemed written directly for me: 'Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths.' I accepted it and resolved to do whatever God, by His providence, should dictate."—Bishop Matthew Simpson.

Beware of the frivolous spirit. Frivolousness will ruin any life. It will not succeed in any enterprise. No frivolous man succeeds in business. Business is not a trick or an amusement. It is hard work, hard study, daily application. Life is not a trick or an amusement. It is the most serious of any business. The gospel is an appeal to our sin, our want, our hunger, our pain—hence it is the chief concern of life. Beware of the frivolous spirit—be sober!—Sel.

And, having thus chosen our course let us renew our trust in God and go forward without fear and with manly hearts.—Abraham Lincoln.

MISSIONARY MEETING.

The Fort Fairfield Missionary Society held their first monthly meeting for the new year on the evening of the 7th. Mrs. H. S. Dow presided. The following program was rendered:

Singing, "Go tell the Sweet Story."

Scripture Reading—Psalm 2.

Prayer by Bros. Kilcollins, Kinney and Orser.

Reading of Minutes and collection of Dues.

Reading, Lassie Nell—Mrs. L. S. Kinney.

Recitation, The Empty Place—Myra Cogswell.

Recitation, White Thoughts—Grace Dow.

Recitation, Forbid Them Not—Minnie Nichols.

Recitation, Trust, Hope and Wait—Frank Pearce.

Chorus, Jewels—Mrs. Dow's S. S. Class.

Reading, Changed Jack—Ruth Dow.

Recitation, Love One Another—Paul Elliot.

Recitation, A Missionary Boy—Winston Kinney.

Reading, How God Blessed Her First Missionary Work—Melvina Cogswell.

Reading, The Longest Candle—Verna White.

Singing, Jesus Bids Us Shine—Burpee Dow.

Recitation, What Johnnie Gave—Marion Elliott.

Recitation, A Dreary Place—Edward Dow.

Recitation, Indoor Sun—Burpee Dow.

Recitation, The Lost Sheep—Verna White.

Duet, Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd—Mrs. Robert Slipp and Christian Hudson.

We were delighted to have Miss Lu Belle B. Patrick, of Portland, Maine, who is Field Secretary of the Christian's Heart Work Society of Maine, with us. She became a member of our society and also gave us a very interesting talk at the close of the program. An offering of \$3.28 was taken, the dues amounting to \$7.80. A number of inspiring testimonies were given after which the meeting closed with singing the Doxology and prayer and benediction by the pastor, Rev. H. Smith Dow.

MRS. OTIS W. AMES,  
Corresponding Secretary.

The monthly missionary meeting was held Jan. 14th. After the opening hymn, Mrs. C. O. Mutch, the president, read Isaiah 44 chap., followed by a season of prayer led by Mrs. Wiggins. After collection and dues the following programme was given:

Solo—Laura Blaney.

Reading—Mrs. J. A. Rogers.

Duet—Thelma and Ruth Taylor.

Then Mrs. C. J. Sunder, a returned missionary from India, gave a wonderfully interesting talk lasting nearly an hour, after which came a chorus by a number of young ladies and a duet by Merilla Colpitts and Fay Shaw.

A vote of thanks was then given Mrs. Sunder for her excellent address. Meeting closed with prayer by pastor.

Yours in the work,

MRS. O. R. ESTEY.

"Silence has this advantage over speech—that you never have to take it back."