

## CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Brother Baker:

Just a few words to say I do so enjoy the Highway; it tells of many ways the dear Lord is blessing his people. I love to know that God is helping souls to give their hearts to him. I am so glad I ever gave my heart to Jesus, for he gives me such peace and joy in my soul and keeps me so happy every day, while I sit in my chair. I can never tell of the overflowing blessing he gives me. I will never give up the hope I have in Jesus for anything this world can give me. The closer I humble myself before him the nearer he comes to me. I can say I am rejoicing in a full and free salvation; please find enclosed my renewal for 1924 Highway. My prayer is that God's blessing will be on every child of his and keep his work going on. I trust that this year will be the best for the Highway. I mean to be true to the end.

Your sister in him,  
BESSIE McAVITY.

A child of God I am,  
Shut from the field of air,  
And in my room I sit and sing  
To him who placed me there.  
Well pleased may I be  
Because my God it pleases thee.  
I sing of his love the whole day long  
And he whom much I love to please  
Doth listen to my song.  
My room confines me all around,  
Abroad I cannot go.  
But though I cannot walk  
My heart's at liberty.  
My room cannot control the freedom of my  
soul.

To him whose purpose I adore  
His Providence I love  
And in thy mighty will to find  
The joy, the freedom of the mind.

Note.—Our readers will remember that Sister McAvity lost both legs in a street railway accident in St. John 2 years ago. So read the above with this in mind.

Dear Brother Baker:

Please find enclosed \$3.00 for my renewal and please send a copy of the Highway to Mrs. Wilbur Foster, 1707 College Lane, Calgary, Alberta. I have been living away from home for two months on account of the sickness of Mrs. McKay, but I am pleased to say that she is better and I have returned home again. I am pleased to say that the Highway is much improved and if more of our ministers sent articles, would be much better but I must congratulate you for you do well to conduct it so well with so little help. My sight is a little better today, but it is bad yet. I hope to go to the city and I shall mail this.

I am yours in the Bonds of Christian love.  
D. F. KNIGHT.

We appreciate a very kindly letter from Sister C. B. Harvey, of Seal Cove, Grand Manan, N. B., in which she refers to our work in that place. Sister Harvey says:  
Dear Brother and Sister Baker:

Although we may not write you we often speak of and think of you and the blessed work you did among us, as we feel the seed sown some thirty years ago is still bringing forth fruit as it fell in good and honest hearts.

The revival of this winter was certainly

a good one, yet we feel that the little church that was planted years ago, God watered it, and by the faithful work of the evangelist pastor and God's children a great harvest was reaped. We trust to the honor and glory of God. We praise God for the young men who seem desirous of launching out into the fullness of God's blessing; some are testifying to it, while others are pressing toward the mark. Truly we can say, "What a wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord," and how much it means to us to be faithful to him.

Brother Hilyard don't get much chance to preach of late, as the young people seem to be so much alive to the great work.

We pray that they may become a great blessing to many others. We were glad to see Brothers Trafton and Dow.

The other church has been also reaping some of the fruits as well. We love the Highway, every bit of it. So we don't want to miss any of its numbers. We pray that God may continue to bless you each.—  
Mrs. C. B. Harvey.

Dear Brother:

A word from us—Sunday, March 5th, we received five new members into the Wood Island Church, and at the close of the service baptized five more. In the evening gave the hand of fellowship to four more members into the Seal Cove church. Sunday, March 20th, received four into the Seal Cove Church, expected baptism but storm prevented.

As a result of the revival have baptized thirty-one and received twenty-four into fellowship, there are still others to follow later.

Yours saved,  
C. S. HILYARD.  
Seal Cove, Grand Manan, N. B.

Dear Brother Baker:

I wish I might describe this beautiful Southland, but words fail to do it justice. The air is heavy with the perfume of orange blossoms and every flower and shrub is a mass of bloom.

The beautiful hibiscus trees are full of scarlet blossoms and the tall oleanders are very fragrant with their pink and white blossoms. Beautiful song birds discourse sweet music but the most wonderful songster of all is the mocking bird. He even sings by moonlight.

In this fair land sin abounds, great quantities of moonshine whiskey are made here. Much of it is shipped north; gambling also is carried on, most of it openly.

Picture houses are filled to the limit, and to large numbers of people the Sabbath is a day for fishing and hunting—and the beaches are thronged with pleasure seekers. Nearly every known cult has its followers here. A shepherd from Galilee has been giving lectures. He was educated in the U. S.; has been visiting his native land. The shepherds are tending their flocks just as they did when our Saviour was on earth he said. He was dressed in Oriental costume.

We lately attended a colored church. The preacher seemed very much alive. He warned his people against the sins of the day—in his unique way he told them that if they ever expected to get to Heaven they would have to quit drinking moonshine and coveting other men's property.

The weather is very hot now, and the tourist trade is turning northward. People seem to be at ease in Zion, that is the majority, but there are a few faithful ones everywhere.

We are always glad to get the Highway; enjoy hearing from the brothers and sisters.

The Comforter still abides. Let us be at our best for the year 1924. The time is getting short. Are we ready for His coming?

F. T. KIMBALL AND WIFE.

Dear Brother Baker:

Please find enclosed my renewal for the Highway. We are always glad to receive the Highway, and look forward to its coming.

I would like to say that the seed which you and Brother Wiggins planted here, over thirty years ago, has grown to be a big tree and we are enjoying the fruit of it.

My testimony today is that Jesus saves, and keeps and sanctifies my soul. Praise his dear name.

Your brother in Christ,  
WM. BENSON.  
Seal Cove, Grand Manan, N. B.

## THE WORLD'S HEART CRY.

"Oh, Ye That Live, Behold We Die."

Words of a heathen woman: "Tell your people how fast we are dying and ask if they can not send the gospel a little faster."

The Indian woman says: "Oh, tell us again who He was and tell it slower, for we forget so soon."

The New Zealand girl says: "Do not hinder me, for I must tell my people the good news."

First Esquimaux appeal: "Tell it to me once more, for I want to be saved."

The Chinese woman: "Are we only to hear this once—only—once?"

Burmese boy's inquiry: "Does Jesus live here? Tell me where I can find Him. Tell me—oh, tell me!"

Converted cannibal, Hervy Islands: "I want to live on until each member of our tribe has given his or her heart to Jesus." His last words were "May God dwell in your minds."

"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."—Sel.

## NO TIME TO PRAY.

"No time to pray!

Oh, who is so fraught with earthly care  
As not to give to humble prayer  
Some part of day?

"No time to pray!

'Mid each day's dangers, what retreat  
More needful than the mercy seat?  
Who need not pray?

"No time to pray!

Must care or business' urgent call  
So press us as to take it all,  
Each passing day!

"What thought more drear  
Than that our God his face should hide,  
And say, through all life's swelling tide,  
No time to hear!"

—Sel.