

where we are very busy and are doing a "great work" for God.

Then at prayers this morning our governess told how a certain man remarked on her folly in coming to such an out-of-the-way place to teach. But she is sure God led her here and rejoices in the wonderful light and blessing that has now come into her life.

I am reminded of the first time I ever came to this place. There was no government road then, no gospel preacher, no light in all this region. I returned to Ntabamhlope to bring my family news that this was our "Promised Land," where God said, "I will give thee thy heathen for thine inheritance." Judson had his 20th birthday on Aug. 30th, reminding us of the same time, for he was born just nine days after our arrival; born in the little stone house that God had shown me in a dream, just before He had called us to come to "spy out" this "promised land." Looking back one can not help saying, "Behold what God hath wrought!" He "has made the desert to 'rejoice and to blossom as the rose.' He has found a people willing to turn 'from darkness to light and from the power of Satan unto God.' They are now walking with the King on His Highway, 'coming to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads.'" True 'tis but a small company really walking with God. Yet the number of hungry seekers is daily increasing. It seems to me that the same effort never before brought such immediate and abundant results. Hearts are tender and susceptible to the gospel influence. Your prayers are needed that the victory may come and a great wave of salvation instead of a drawing back and hardening.

Yours in Him,

H. C. SANDERS.

Hartland P. O.,
Natal, South Africa,
Sept. 11, 1923.

Dear Highway:

We were very happily surprised on opening Mr. Baker's letter (containing our quarter's salary) to find the gifts from Sandford and Port Maitland and to hear that "the children at Beulah" had given \$5.00 for our little girl, Hope.

Mrs. Sanders and I are very grateful indeed for this help and are glad we can thank you each one through the columns of the Highway.

The gifts come in a real time of need. You see we were in Durban during the summer so did no planting, which meant we needed to buy all our grain; but we did not have the money to do it with.

We were looking to the Lord to supply our need and take these gifts of yours as a direct answer from Him.

The Lord is answering prayer for the work across the Pongola River. When I was over there last Sunday, and in fact every time I go across, my heart is encouraged. Please continue to remember us daily in prayer, for there are many difficulties to be overcome and in this way you can help us.

Your co-worker in Africa,

H. PAUL SANDERS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

Just at this time I thought I would like to write a few lines to the Highway friends.

At present I am attending Eastern Nazarene College, which I enjoy very much. I find it a great blessing to one's soul, as he or she mingles with God's people.

In the studies I am undertaking I mean with God's help to be all for his honor and glory. I do not know what I would do without Him. He is my all in all. At times I am a bit lonely, and I miss all the dear friends at Seal Cove.

Before I left, Class No. 2 gave me a very helpful gift which I appreciated very much, and I am sure the Lord will bless them.

I sincerely ask for the prayers of God's children, that I may prove to be a true servant and soldier for my King.

Yours for the Master's service

E. BERYL JOYE,
Eastern Nazarene College,
Wollaston, Mass.

Oct. 17th, 1923.

Dear Editor:

I enclose renewal for the Highway, and you will also please change my address to 121 Metcalf street. I am saved and kept from the sins of this world by Jesus. MRS. JOSIE HASLETT.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

Just a word from this part of His Vineyard. We have had some victory. I baptized six last Sunday, the 14th inst., and took seven in to the church. There will be baptism D. V. on Sunday, the 21st.

God is setting his seal on the word. We have had only regular services as yet, but expect to have some special services soon.

Yours in Him,

C. S. HILYARD.

Rev. W. B. Wiggins,
Moncton, N. B.

Dear Brother: Enclosed you will find a money order for Mrs. Edward Urquhart, Beals, Me., to pay arrears on her Highway.

We have begun revival meetings here. Began Thursday night. Brother Hallet Mullen is my evangelist. We hope to have his wife also a little later.

We have been doing much praying and are earnestly looking for a revival to break upon us. We solicit the prayers of the Highway family that we may witness a real outpouring of the Spirit.

Yours truly,

HANDLEY C. MULLEN.

One has said that pride is as silly as a monkey; as cunning as a fox; as deceptive as tuberculosis; as extravagant as a cyclone; as cruel as a savage; as remorseless as a hyena; as relentless as a tiger, and more destructive than war. It is the chief element in race suicide, it hampers the vital organs so that suffering, disability, or death follows. It violates the laws of health, so that as a result, multiplied thousands die annually.

FOR ETERNITY.

A famous painter was well known for the careful manner in which he went about his work. When some one asked him why he took such pains he replied:

"Because I am painting for eternity."

It is a solemn thing to think that the future will be the harvest of the present—that my condition in my dying hour may depend upon my actions today! Belief in a future life and a coming judgment magnifies the importance of the present. Eternal issues depend upon it. The opportunity for sowing will not last forever; it is slipping through our fingers moment by moment, and the future can only reveal the harvest of the seed sown now.

A sculptor once showed a visitor his studio. It was full of statues. One was very curious. The face was concealed by being covered by hair, and there were wings on each foot.

"What is his name?" said the visitor.

"Opportunity," was the reply.

"Why is his face hidden?"

"Because men seldom know him when he comes to them."

"Why has he wings on his feet?"

This nearness of Deity is to the wicked a terrifying thought—the most unwelcome possibly, so long as they are in that temper and attitude, impinge upon their minds; but to the humble Christian believer it constitutes the very joy of life. With all our faults, as we are made right in Christ, we rejoice in the close contact with God. His name is near—could we ever, for any conceivable reason, or achievable end, wish it otherwise?—Zions' Herald.

In speaking of Christian Perfection we have no thought of a state of grace that places the soul beyond a state of progress; a perfection where improvement, growth in knowledge, power and capacity have ceased. We have in mind perfect repentance; repentance that is acceptable to God; perfect faith for pardon; faith that Jesus recognizes and accepts. Perfect consecration; a willingness that Christ shall not only be Saviour, but that He shall also be Master. A consecration that is willing to trust the integrity and intelligence of God. A consecration that does not hesitate to obey the injunction of the inspired Psalmist, "Commit thy way into the Lord." A consecration that brings forth the royal diadem of a genuine faith and devotion that crowns Jesus Lord of all, and that trusts His atoning blood to cleanse out of the nature all remaining sin; to leave nothing that pollutes the soul, that stains the immortal spirit, or that is out of harmony with Heaven.—H. C. Morrison, D.D.

Our Lord has a keen eye for all that is good. When He searches our hearts He never passes by the faintest longing, or desire, or faith, or love of any of His people. He says to each and all, "I know thy works."—C. H. Spurgeon.

The devil is mighty, but Christ is almighty; sin is indescribably terrible both in its depths and in its consequences; but "The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."