

CORRESPONDENCE.

Penniac, N. B.

Dear Brother in Christ: I am enclosing renewal for The Highway. I love the paper and get great help from it. I do not think there is any other paper I take that I get as much help from as I do from The Highway.

I do not belong to a Reformed Baptist church, but am a firm believer in Holiness. God said that without holiness we could not see His face, and again He says: "Be ye holy, for I am holy." We must come up to the standard that God intended we should. We must have it; we must walk with God every day; talk with God and show to those around us that our trust is in God. I have a large family and I want to live so that they will see a difference in me from the world.

Yours in Christ,

MRS. HIRAM WADE.

Yarmouth, N. S.

Dear Sir: Please find enclosed postal note for renewal of paper for 1927. We are well pleased with the paper and find much of comfort in its pages.

Yours truly,

P. B. HURLBERT.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Enclosed you will find postal note for the Highway Supplementary Fund.

I suppose you would like to know how we are getting along without a pastor. We are so few in numbers, and very few outsiders come in. We have S. S. and prayer services every Sabbath and meet at our home on Tuesday evenings during the winter. Brother Wesley Cosman is an inspiration. He always encourages; he tells us if we hold true and pray for a revival that God will revive his work here again. I know it is up to us to keep the light burning, and not let it go out. Our cottage meetings are very helpful. We always seem to be drawn closer together in these services.

May the blessing of the Lord rest upon you and all the holy brethren. There are so few to preach it these days and few that want it.

Yours sincerely,

MRS. IDA M. PATTERSON.

Seal Cove, N. B.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Please find enclosure for the new Dormitory Fund, also renewal to the Highway.

We certainly appreciate each issue of the Highway and always look forward to its coming.

We are still trusting in the Lord, and expecting that His work will prosper.

Yours in Christian faith,

A. E. COOK.

West Somerville, Mass.

Clifton, N. B.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Am writing you from Somerville instead of from Jonesport. When I last wrote you and sent the report of the Students' Fund I knew I was to come here but I could not bring myself to mention it then. Now that it is all over and God has so wonderfully answered prayer and brought me through I want to praise Him for it. I was in the hospital two weeks and two days. I was so conscious continually of the presence of my Saviour that it was a joy even to be there.

I cannot speak too highly of the wonderful care which I received while there, nor can I tell how much I appreciate the kindness of the dear brothers and sisters who came to see me. God's children are one the whole world o'er, regardless of name or denomination. I do not forget the sweet fellowship we enjoyed together, nor the expression of their love in the flowers which made my room so bright and cheerful. I particularly enjoyed the beautiful bouquet of carnations sent by our young people at Wollaston. God bless them each.

I am now in the home of Brother and Sister T. W. DeLong. Thank God for these dear people and their kindness to me. I feel like saying with the psalmist: "Truly God is good to Israel," and "The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places."

We have had sweet fellowship. It has been an inspiration to me. I expect to go back to my work with a broader vision, a stronger faith and a greater desire to see souls brought to Jesus than ever before.

I have a warm spot in my heart for these dear Nazarene brethren for so many of them have shown me so many kindnesses that I have not room to write it. Am not quite sure just how soon I can return to Jonesport. Am waiting to get a little stronger before I go. God bless the dear people of Jonesport and all others who have so earnestly held me up in their prayers to Him who has so abundantly answered. May the coming days be filled with a deeper devotion and more effectual service than those that have gone before.

Your sister in Christ,

M. ELLA SLIPP.

Eastern Nazarene College,

Wollaston, Mass.

Dear Friends:

Your kindly interest and prayers have followed me here, and I feel it is your due that you should have news of how He is answering. Five of our short eight weeks are past, and they certainly have been five wonderful weeks in my life.

There is something refreshing and inspiring in meeting so many consecrated and Spirit-filled young people as are gathered here. They certainly are a noble company. The faculty, all holy men and women of God, glorifying the class-room and study hour with His presence and by their example of sacrifice and faithfulness, teaching what is not found in mere text-books. Time and time again I have been sweetly blessed in some class just by His shining through some of them.

For two weeks in February there were revival services conducted here, and God certainly met us in an unusual way, taking us down and teaching us new depths, saving, sanctifying, re-claiming and strengthening many.

What has proved the greatest blessing of all to me is the atmosphere of prayer that saturates the whole place. Not since leaving Beulah have I enjoyed such freedom in prayer, nor time to wait on Him, as I have found here. Repeatedly He has opened Heaven upon my soul, and blessed me as I have seldom been blessed since leaving Africa.

While seeking Him thus one day it seemed He handed me a scroll with my prayer written on it each name and place and problem—signed with the name of Jesus, and sealed with His blood. There was a dotted line for

me to sign my name—"He that believeth hath set to his seal that God is true"—and by faith I signed, and have His assurance that I have my petition. It was a pretty big one too!

After that it seemed that coming to Him in prayer all I could do was just to remind Him that I am looking for the thing to happen, and praise Him for doing it. Later, another burden having been laid upon my heart I was waiting thus in confidence and praise upon Him when again He met my soul. This time I felt His hand upon my heart and He tucked a million dollar cheque way down inside. Praise His name! I feel as rich as a princess!

In accordance with your wish and instruction I have had to refuse many kind and pressing invitations to speak in various Holiness Churches who, as one writes, "Should like very much to know of the work and needs in Africa from one who has been there." With the harvest so great and the call burning in our heart this is not easy.

Three of these invitations I was led to accept and at Everett, Cambridge and West Somerville, in missionary meetings found great profit and blessing, and met many dear New Brunswick and Nova Scotian friends, who though severed from you by time and distance, are still one with you in faith and interest. There are scores of them, who with their relatives and friends read the Highway and follow us with their prayers.

In the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charlton, formerly of Florenceville, N. B.; Mr. and Mrs. Hartley Sabine; Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Crosby; Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey, of N. S.; Rev. and Mrs. Smith and her mother, Mrs. Tracy, formerly of Hartland, N. B. I have enjoyed the sweetest fellowship and blessing. These and many another whom I met at these services, knew our parents in their youth, and have loved and followed us with their prayers all these years.

In the home of Rev. and Mrs. T. DeLong, I met our sister, Ella Slipp, just out of the hospital, and doing wonderfully well. Miss E. Sterritt, sister to our missionaries, came to Everett to see us, and Mr. W. Sterritt, their brother with his wife, was at Cambridge.

This sweet surprise and fellowship with his dear children, both former R. B.'s, and others, is not the least of the blessings up the road when He led me to E. N. C.

If it were possible I should be very glad for even a week or two more here—I am supposed to return the first of April.

Pray with me that His purpose in sending me here may be fulfilled in its greatest measure, and the blessing and inspiration received passed on when He sends me back to you again.

Yours to follow Him more closely in the life of prayer.

FAITH SANDERS.

Loving is the truest living,

God Himself is always giving.

Letting go is twice possessing,

Wouldst thou double every blessing?

Pass it on!

Hath the water Christ bestowed

Made the heart a well o'erflowed?

Thirsty souls thou must supply,

Else thy well will soon be dry.