

poor natives a box of matches means a lot, so Mr. McDonald's gift was truly appreciated.

Then we had them all sit in groups. The food was now ready and was served and there was an abundance. After the groups had eaten, the native workers who had served, sat in two groups and had a real feast for there was a wonderful lot left for them. Sick folks who couldn't be with us were remembered, and food taken to them. Among these was a dear woman who hasn't walked for over eleven months.

Christmas Day we had a tree for our children and invited all our farm natives to it. We had prepared a gift for each of these. We had tea and candy and then the giving out of gifts, then a little meeting. A friend in America had sent us a lovely Scripture Roll of exceptional usefulness. This has a lovely picture of a shepherd pointing to the Star of Hope. We showed this to the natives. The rest of the day the children played so happily with their gifts.

Well, Christmas is past, but praise God's Holy Name, His matchless gift Jesus remains. He ever liveth to make intercession for us. It is a marvelous thought and most precious. As one dwells on this sweet thought the heart swells up with praise and thankfulness. One feels a spiritual uplift above all the heavy cares and sorrows. The more we really know God and Jesus and the Holy Spirit the greater grows our peace and also the more we become like Him.

Our little Victor's leg grows smaller than the other, and unless God restores, he will always be lame. Please bear him up before the Almighty Physician.

Yours, longing for Jesus' coming,
RUTH SANDERS

CORRESPONDENCE

Felesmire, Florida,
Feb. 14, 1930.

Dear Highway: Our winter has been very pleasant thus far, the air being very soft and balmy. Spring has come, and the air is full of bird songs, with the mocking bird as a leader. The finest citrus groves in Florida are to be found here, the soil being especially adapted for raising of fruit and vegetables. Many people come here for their health, finding the climate very beneficial in many cases. Just now the state is full of winter visitors, coming from every state in the Union, not excepting Canada. It is a great playground for the idle rich, and the bathing beaches are thronged daily with them. The sporting element is to be found at Miami. Beautiful and costly yachts are to be seen in the harbors. Every Sunday morning Mr. W. J. Bryan's Bible class, now numbering 2,000 people or more, broadcasts on the air. Though dead, he yet speaketh, and the good work goes on. The services are held in the White Temple founded by Mr. Bryan. A good leader is always in charge.

We had the pleasure of listening to one sermon by Rev. John Culpepper, Jr. He told us his father is hale and hearty, and at eighty-two is full of old-time vigor. Their home is at Port Orange, not very far from the winter home of Rockefeller. We have not heard much holiness preached as yet. We expect to attend the Holiness Camp Meeting (Feb. 27) at Daytona, Rev. Jos. Smith and Rev. Guy Wilson as evangelists. Bro. Morrison was slated to attend, but, as most of you know, is not able.

In this beautiful land, with its tropical verdure, lovely lakes and rivers, so beautiful that one stands in awe and feels like the Psalmist as he exclaims. See what God has wrought. Yet sin abounds in all its vileness, as in other parts of

the earth; men are lovers of pleasure rather than lovers of God.

We expect to visit Penney Farms, a splendid home for weary worn-out preachers, made possible by the kindness of Mr. J. E. Penney, a Christian gentleman ranking among the millionaires. Only two denominations are barred. Applications can be made to Dr. Dan Poling, of the Christian Herald.

We are all in excellent health and very glad to hear of the good revivals in a number of the churches. May the good work go on.

Yours in Christian love.

MRS. F. T. KIMBALL.

Asbury College, Witmore, Ky.,
Feb. 13, 1930.

Dear Bro. Trafton: A few days ago I received a cheque from the Students' Fund to the amount of ten dollars, for which I heartily thank the contributors. To say thanks is only an abbreviation. I have the churches at heart and shall be glad when I may have the privilege of serving some of the neediest.

There is a clear note of victory in my soul. The Holy Spirit abides and leads me. The mountains seem to rise before me, but my purpose and intention is to look unto Jesus at all times.

We are glad to see the reports of the work in The Highway. I believe we, as a church, need to be pressing out in the highways and hedges. I have been wondering whether we were, as a people, just holding our own or are we pointing new ones to the Shepherd. Perhaps it is much easier to stand off and criticize. That is not my intention nor feeling, but are we as professed followers of Jesus walking up with the Master? If so, we are out calling the lost ones. God help me and all of us to get quite before Him until He the Holy Ghost comes and gives us new vision of the need, as heaven's representatives here in a doomed world. I am so glad for the knowledge of sins forgiven and sonship with God. Then there is that knowledge of the efficacy of the Blood of Jesus as a purging and cleansing power in my heart. He, the Sanctifier, has moved in. He keeps me, and the Devil is after me, but Holy Spirit is governing the battle. As Rev. Joseph Smith said, when the battle raged high he just stood back, looked up to God and said, "You lick him, Lord." Let us go down before Him that He may find in us a fruit-bearing tree. Remember me in your prayers.

Yours in Jesus,

HOWARD ROBERTSON.

North Head, N. B.

Dear Friends: I spent the week-end with Bro. and Sister Dunlop at Seal Cove. They are a fine young couple, workers together with God in that part of His vineyard, and God is using them. The church, just then, was preparing for a series of special meetings, with Rev. Nease as evangelist, to begin Feb. 19th. As they gathered to pray about it, I felt to thank God so many of the church members were so well prepared for them, and expect their faith to be rewarded.

Had you been in our prayer meeting at North Head on Tuesday night, Feb. 4th, you would have enjoyed the atmosphere and been blessed, because the presence of the Lord was there.

We are feeling the weight and responsibility of the special meetings to begin here Sunday, 9th. Do join us in earnest prayer. There are many to be saved in this place, and lost sheep to be found. We are asking for a good old-fashioned revival. God has not changed, even if the times have.

Brother Hilyard arrived on the 5th, and we enjoyed an afternoon with him. We renewed old acquaintances and enjoyed his fellowship. Truly, God has used him in the salvation of many precious souls. May He use him to lead many others to Jesus.

Your missionaries mind the cold winter, but are snug and comfortable here. The folks are so kind and thoughtful, making our stay among them very pleasant.

We rejoice to hear of some blessing in the special meetings held here and there among the churches, and pray the work may stand. Let us pray for one another, for our God hears and answers prayers.

Yours in Him,
MRS. H. C. SANDERS.

Head of Millstream.

Dear Sir: Please find enclosed cheque for "tent fund." I am still laid up, not able to get out of the house, and am gaining slow, but I still praise the Lord for His wonderful salvation. I praise Him that He still saves and sanctifies and heals and helps by His mighty power.

Yours truly,
C. H. HAYES.

Seal Cove, Feb. 12, 1930.

Dear Bro. Trafton: Enclosed you will find P. O., my pledge on tent fund. I am praying God that He may bless this movement for the spreading of Holiness over our land. I might say that the dear Lord is very precious to me these days. He is wonderfully blessing us here. Our meetings are seasons of blessing, and I believe we are coming up the road as a church, under the old rugged truth of the word of God, given us from God through our pastor, Rev. F. A. Dunlop. He surely is a man of God. We are glad and thank God for him. We expect to commence special meetings soon. We need your prayers, so pray for us. Yours for the Master.

H. J. BENSON.

Dear Brother: Cape Tormentine

Enclosed you will please find post office order for part of my subscription to the Tent Fund, other part to follow in a week or two. May God richly bless the tent meetings. The harvest truly is great, but the labourers are few. Jesus saves and keeps me just now. Praise His name.

Yours in His service,
EDWARD E. BUTLER

Lisbon Falls, Me.

Dear Brother:

Please find money order for renewal of the Highway. We welcome its clean pages in our home and look for its coming.

Your brother in Christ,
CHARLES O. KING

North Head

Dear Brother:

Last night, after the meeting was dismissed, two souls were saved—a husband and wife. This has been the first real break, though a little boy was saved at the first of the meetings.

Brother Hilyard seems at his best. God is using him to plough deep and people are coming out in good congregations all the time.

Deep conviction is continually upon the services and we are expecting greater victories. This revival is now developing into an old fashioned one. Pray it may be a sweeping one.

Yours in Jesus,
MRS. H. C. SANDERS