

were stirred I was standing in the aisle when I saw a young girl rise suddenly from where she had been kneeling at the altar, and start wildly for the door. I grasped her by the wrist and begged her to remain for prayer but staring past with unseeing eyes she wrenched herself away and rushed for the door.

A week or so later she came to me and I had the opportunity of dealing with her about her soul. She showed a tender hungry spirit and promised to come for special prayer. To my surprise I learned that she is the blind man's daughter. Greatly to my surprise and sorrow I also learned that no one had ever gone to his kraal to have prayer or tell him about God since my last visit. Later he sent a message asking me to please come again and have prayer for him.

We made the appointment for last Tuesday and George and I with a nice number of Native Workers and Christians gathered there. During the service the blind man's wife started to speak, saying she loves the Lord. Another of their daughters explained, "Mother means that she gives herself today, to seek Him." This naturally was a very nice surprise and made us all very glad we had come. To our great joy a few minutes later the old blind man gave himself too. He and his wife had talked it over and decided that when the meeting came to their home they would both give themselves to seek the Lord. They came forward for prayer and both prayed very earnestly, asking God to wash their hearts clean. The old woman testified that she was very happy and the poor blind man said a bright light had come into his heart.

After Sunday School and meeting at the Mission Station we went again on Sunday to see them and they both gave the same glad testimony. They have three married daughters but their two sons died and now they live all alone.

Two of the daughters are demoniacs and sorely need our prayers. If you pray for these dear people you may meet them in Heaven. May God shine into each one of your dear hearts.

Yours to see more find the light,

FAITH MacDONALD

CORRESPONDENCE

Westchester, N. S.

May 20, 1931.

Dear Highway:

A word from this corner of the Vineyard may not be amiss. We have just closed our campaign at Westchester. Brother S. A. Mullen was with us from April 19th to over May 1st. He did some excellent preaching. He struck twelve every time, as they say. We sure felt he preached under the anointing of God. Our crowds were not large, but we thank God for those who did avail themselves of the privilege of sitting under such preaching. A few found their way to the altar of prayer and have been testifying since to the saving power of the Gospel. We thank God and take courage.

Since our meetings here we have been conducting special services at Atkinson. God has been blessing, crowds fairly good and several have been forward, while others have requested prayer.

We finish up our second year here Sunday the 24th and are entering the evangelistic field for the ensuing year. Our first meeting being with Rev. H. E. Mullen at Brazil Lake, N. S., in the tent beginning May 31st to continue over June 21st.

We covet your prayers for the revival cam-

paign. Anybody wishing any assistance for evangelistic effort from June 21st, 1931 to June 30th 1932, please give me your date just as soon as possible. Don't wait until a week before you want to start then write, but arrange in lots of time; we want to get our slate made out as soon as possible. Notice, Mrs. Mullen will be going with me part of the time and during the summer vacation my son DeVerne will also be with us, with his hand-saw to play and to assist in the singing.

God bless you all as readers of the Highway. We are looking forward to seeing many of you at Beulah Camp. Please pray that we may have a very blessed year this next year with many souls for our hire.

We really feel and believe that God is leading in this direction.

Address us at Westchester Sta., Cumb. Co., N. S., and your letters will reach us wherever we are.

Yours for full salvation with no side issues.

H. S. AND MRS. MULLEN

76 Chatfield St.,
Derby, Conn.

Dear Brother Trafton:

I am sending renewal for Highway.

Glad to say I am still on the victory side and expect to be true to the end.

I do miss the old friends from the home land but have made some dear ones here.

At present I am going to the Salvation Army meetings and the Lord is blessing.

Wishing all the readers of the Highway God's richest blessings.

I am yours in Him.

WM. J. JONES

Woodstock, N. B., May 21, 1931.

The Sunday School Convention of district No. 1, will convene with the church at Millville, N. B., on Friday night June 5th. Please have every school send a report, as this is the last Convention before Alliance, so that a complete report can be given at the yearly meeting.

B. M. COLPITTS, Sec'y.

Island Falls Me. May 25, 1931.

Dear Brother Trafton:

I baptized seven candidates at Belvidere Sunday afternoon, May 24th. One united with the Belvidere Church last night and others may unite later. Some are to be taken into the church at Crystal next Sunday. There was one seeker at Crystal yesterday morning and one seeker at Belvidere last evening. Praise God for victory!

Rev. F. T. Wright was with us for the afternoon and evening, and brought to us two powerful sermons. We always enjoy Brother Wright's messages.

Yours in Christian love,

G. A. ROGERS

Peel, N. B.

Rev. P. J. Trafton,

Moncton, N. B.

Dear Brother: Enclosed please find renewal for the Highway. Would you kindly send it to Peel, N. B., as we have taken up housekeeping here. We would like to be at Beulah this year to hear Dr. Jerrett again. I hope he preaches with the same power as I have heard him at Detroit.

Hope you and yours are all well.

Yours in the Master's service.

J. H. GOLDING

Millville, N. B., May 25, 1931.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Just a few lines from this part of the vineyard. We have survived the cold of winter and are well on the way to summer and warmer weather I hope.

I was laid aside for a week and was not able to attend my appointments Sunday May, 17th. The folks were very good in the way of food and care. I was able to preach yesterday.

The Quarterly Meeting for District No. 1 convenes with the church at Millville the 4th of June over the seventh. Pray for us that it may be a blessing to this community.

Yours for service.

REV. S. G. HILYARD

Millville, N. B., May 25, 1931

In response to an invitation to come to Lower Hainesville on Friday May 22, I spent a very enjoyable afternoon at the home of Brother and Sister Foreman. After school closed some of the young ladies met and seemed mysteriously occupied in another room. At supper time we did justice to a table loaded with good things to eat.

During the evening I was presented with a handsome puff made by the members of the Mission Band. I responded as best I could, then offered prayer. All I can say is the Lord richly bless the young people and may the Lord soon reach them that they may be workers in His vineyard.

REV. S. G. HILYARD

BEARING THE CROSS

The cross which my Lord bids me take up and carry may assume different shapes. I may have to content myself with a lowly and narrow sphere, when I feel I have capacities for much higher work. I may have to go on cultivating, year after year, a field which seems to yield me no harvests whatsoever. I may be bidden to cherish kind and loving thoughts about some one who has wronged me—be bidden speak to him tenderly, and take his part against all who oppose him, and crown him with sympathy and succor. I may have to confess my Master amongst those who do not wish to be reminded of Him and His claims. I may be called to "move among my race, and show a glorious face," when my heart is breaking. There are many crosses, and every one of them is sore and heavy. None of them is likely to be sought out by me of my own accord. But never is Jesus so near me as when I lift my cross, and lay it submissively on my shoulder, and give it the welcome of a patient and uncomplaining spirit. He draws close, to ripen my wisdom, to deepen my peace, to increase my courage, to augment my power to be of use to others, through the very experience which is so grievous and distressing, and then—as I read on the seal of one of those Scottish Covenanters whom Claverhouse imprisoned on the lonely Bass, with the sea surging and sobbing round—I grow under the load.—*Alexander Smellie, in Holiness Era.*

Christian parents who neglect to gather the members of their household around a common altar once a day are ignoring one of the strongest bulwarks of family life. They are losing the opportunity to turn their thoughts and their children's habitually toward God and Christ, toward truth and duty.—*Congregationalist.*