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Last Sunday was a beautiful day, and though the crowds were not large, yet God blessed the few and gave us two good services in which real good was, I believe, accomplished.

Today I thank God that He is leading me on and teaching me many precious lessons. I realize and, especially at times, keenly feel my own insufficiency for this work and situation, but my heart's purpose and attitude is that I shall please Him and let Him use me for the work is His and the wisdom and power are from Him, and all my sufficiency is also from Him, and as Paul said, so may we, 'I can do all things through Christ Who strengtheneth me'.

Friends, I believe there are those of you who are praying for us here, I appreciate that very much and say, continue to do so indeed for it seems that these last few months I have had more protracted conflicts with the Enemy than for a long while. But praise God for Emmanuel, God with us. There is a motto hanging above the head of my bed, 'My presence shall go with thee' and often it whispers encouragement to me for again and again God has fulfilled that precious promise.

Now may the blessing of God be with you each one.

Yours in His work.

MIRIAM SANDERS

Dear Highway Readers:

No doubt you will be looking for something in these columns in reference to the special services we held at Port Maitland during January. We began Wednesday the 9th, Rev. F. A. Anderson of Havelock, N. S., was the evangelist, he continued with us three weeks, and brought us good helpful messages from the word. The church was much helped and some folk really got the glory on them; a few were reclaimed. One brother was graciously healed in answer to prayer, of a trouble he had for over five years, which he was told there was no help for, but God undertook, Praise His Name. A number were under conviction but did not yield. The weather was bad almost continuously during the entire meeting, but our people attended well. We did not see accomplished what we had hoped and prayed for, but we expect to keep at it and trust the Lord to help us to take new territory for Him. The friends from the Sandford church attended when possible, and helped to push the battle by prayer, testimony and special singing, as our people of Port Maitland did also. We know the Lord will reward all those who did their best.

Keep on praying.

P. J. TRAFTON

### MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Altona, M. S.  
December 31, 1934.

To The King's Highway,

Dear Friends:

Once again we greet you from our beloved land, a land of darkness, yet we love it withal. God is blessing us and causing us to see His power to save from sin, even a poor degraded native Zulu.

We have had our quarterly at Hartland, God was with us and His power to deliver was manifested in the men and women who came forward for baptism. The testimony of young men and women delivered from the chains of sin would have blessed your souls, could you have heard their words or seen their shining faces as they told of what God had done for them.

Our Christian feast and meetings were fine, both at Hartland and here at Altona. The largest crowd I have ever seen here was to our meetings today. There must have been over six hundred. The church was filled and we had a large meeting outside at the same time. Folk would preach or testify in the church and then go out to help the ones who were conducting the meeting in the open air. The spirit of reverence was upon all and we believe God talked to hearts.

We have had special meetings in most of the out stations this year and God has blessed them. Many folk are seeking the Lord and we are believing for greater things. God continues to give us the strength to carry on, although not one of the white workers is in good health, all are able to carry on so far, and we are trusting for continued strength to tell the story of the Cross.

I must be short and cannot go into details. I trust the Sisters will find time to write soon and give you a better report of the meeting here. We were sorry they could not get over to the quarterly owing to the pressure of their own work at that time. We thank God for what He is doing for them and through them in this field.

We have enjoyed our stay here and believe it has been a profitable meeting. We have two special meetings for this week, so must return tomorrow evening. While we are away George must hold forth alone to carry on the work at the missions. He has been, and is, a genuine helper through all these years. We trust the Lord will continue to bless him and soon give him a chance to have a much needed and well earned rest as well as a chance to further his education.

We trust you will continue to pray for us. We think of you all and pray much for the work and workers in the Homeland.

May 1935 be a glorious year for you all.

Yours in Him.

D. M. MacDONALD

January 7, 1935.

To The King's Highway,

Dear Folk:

Our special Christmas and New Year meetings are history now. We had our last yesterday and Saturday in Entungwini. They were very well attended, a fine spirit and deep conviction upon the hearts of the unsaved; yesterday three gave themselves to seek the Lord at Entungwini.

We also had a very fine meeting at Johan Kunene's outpost on Thursday. I visited Altona Saturday night, George and I, then we returned to our meetings in the morning. We were indeed fortunate in finding the Pangolo river low enough for us to get across and thus save a seventy (70) mile ride either by horse or car. This is the first time it has been low enough for about two months.

The Sisters are having good meetings and altogether we look back over the year's work with grateful hearts to God for all that has been accomplished through His divine power and leading.

We look forward to seeing greater victories in 1935. How often we have seen His power working during the past year on the hearts of the unbelievers as well as the believers.

We trust God will continue to bless all your efforts in the Homeland and at the close if He sees fit to spare us we may come with rejoicing because of the souls gathered in.

We are looking forward to the return of the Doctor and family. We believe with this added help we can see much more work done in this

needy field.

Now may God bless you one and all. Continue to pray for this work and for us, that we may have the wisdom and strength to carry on for His glory.

Yours in Him.

D. M. MacDONALD

## Temperance Column

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging. Whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. 1:20.

Before the last provincial election when the temperance people of this province were fighting against legislation for government sale of intoxicating liquors, for that is what it has proved to be, although the government sale supporters called their new child "government control".

The government never has controlled the sale of the stuff, but only went into the business of selling liquor itself. At that time the advocates of government sale claimed that government control would put an end to bootlegging, and they charged all those who were opposing government control to be in league with bootleggers and rumsellers. I am wondering what they have to say now after three years of this regime, with the bootleggers still going strong, and on a big scale. For example, the Canadian Mounted Police recently issued warrants against 62 persons charged with being members of a big illegal liquor conspiracy which is operating throughout Canada and Newfoundland. Some of these are having their preliminary hearing now at Montreal, and in addition to this every town and city in our province no matter how large or small, has its bootleggers that are doing a thriving business. Even in the small town of Hartland, N. B., we have several of these sneaking fellows who supply the drink for those who don't want to go to Woodstock to the nearest government rum shop to buy for themselves. And police records show that drunkenness is on the increase everywhere. I ask, who is in bad company now, the folk who voted to retain our prohibition law, or those who voted to repeal it and to put in its place government sale?

In the next few issues of the Highway we will give a short sketch of the lives and work of some of the countries' great temperance reformers.

H. S. DOW

### TWO BALLOTS

It was late in July when warm was the weather, Two ballots were cast in a poll-box together, They nestled up close, like brother to brother, You couldn't tell one of the votes from the other. They were both votes for rum pure, And sanctioned the liquor plan.

The one was cast by the jolly old brewer, The other by a church-going man.

The church-going man—no man could be truer, Kept busy all summer denouncing the brewer. But his ardor cooled off though hot stayed the weather

And late in the Summer they voted together, The church-going man had always been noted For fighting saloons except when he voted. He piled up his prayers with holy perfection, Then knocked them all down on the day of election.

The foxy old brewer was cheerful and mellow, Said he, "I admire that church-going fellow, He's true to his Church, to his party he's truer, He talks to the Lord, but votes for the brewer."

—B. C. Liberator.