

met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Crowder, and after an evening of fellowship, singing and refreshments we were pleasantly surprised when Brothers Dow, Deadman and Mitton separately presented us with envelopes containing money from friends and church members, Berean Class (girls), and young people. These gifts enabled us to make several more additions to our outfit. May God richly bless these people for their kindness and thoughtfulness.

While at Westchester and New Tusket we were privileged to visit old schoolmates in the persons of Brothers Owens and Robertson. These visits as well as those with our other brother ministers made us feel, as a newly-ordained elder, that we are indeed a part of a consecrated and self-sacrificing group of men. May we be worthy of our heritage is our prayer.

At the present time we are visiting at my wife's old home in Sandford. Gladys is busy with home cares and getting enough sewing done for the four weeks' trip on the water. I am supplying for Bro. Rogers while he is engaged in evangelistic work.

As the time for our sailing nears and while engaged in the last duties of preparation and packing, we would again ask an interest in your prayers.

May God richly bless you at this Christmas season, is our prayer. And may the New Year bring you the happiest and most fruitful days of your life.

Yours "waiting" for Africa,

EUGENE A. M. KIERSTEAD

N. Hollywood, Calif.

Dear Bro. Dow:

Enclosed please find P. O. order for five dollars (\$5.00). Part of this is my subscription to the Highway for one year and the balance for the Supplementary Fund.

My dear old mother subscribed for this paper to be sent to me for a year and I have enjoyed it so much that I feel that I have to keep on taking it.

There was a time that I did not care much about even picking this little paper up, that was when I was out of the ark of safety and did not know God. But now I have received the light and God has lifted me up out of sin and placed my feet on higher ground. Praise His holy name! I have not been on the way so very long but I thank God for Jesus Christ whose blood was shed for me too, that I might have eternal life and that peace and satisfaction in my soul that the world and the devil cannot take away as long as I put my trust in God. I always did feel that it was unwise to ignore the pleadings of God with man, even in my unsaved years, and in my mind had decided that after I had indulged in all the pleasure the old world had to offer and was well advanced in years I would become a Christian. But a Christian neighbor out here induced my wife and me to attend revival meetings with them, and more to please them than anything else we went along. And God's word was preached so forcefully that we became interested and we attended night after night and before long I became greatly worried about my soul and lost considerable sleep at night which amazed me as nothing had ever caused me to lose much sleep. This went on for nearly a month and one night as I was dressing in my room my eye happened to stop on a scripture calendar that my mother sent me (God bless her) and I had not noticed that calendar for a long time. My eye caught the scripture for next day and the words fairly leaped out at me. It said, "Choose you this day whom ye shall serve." Well that was the final straw. I felt as if I was near the

deadline, so the next night I went to the altar and asked God to be merciful on me a sinner, and praise Him He did and I thank him for keeping me ever since and thank Him for saving my wife and thank Him for a godly father and mother and most of all for the power that is in His Word that turned me from the Broadway that leads to Hell onto the narrow and straight way that leads home to God, even while I still am far from being an old man.

A brother in Christ,

CLAUDE CRONKHITE

Editor's Note:—Claude is the son of the late Abram Cronkhite and Mrs. Cronkhite of Temple, N. B. Many of our readers knew Brother Cronkhite quite well and esteemed him and his good wife highly for their works sake. Claude has many relatives who take the King's Highway and I know that they as well as his mother will rejoice to hear of Claude's conversion.

H. S. DOW

IS GOD SWIFT OR SLOW?

This is our encouragement and hope, that God's promises are yea and amen. Although the time often seems long, His Word is permanent and everlasting. He takes His time, because He has all time. Temporal affairs do not always have the same relationship to Him as to us; or the same meaning. Sometimes He seems to take a thousand years to do what could be done in one day. And other times to do in a day what looks like the work of a thousand years. We must not apply our time measurements or judgments or mere sense to the operations of God. The final end and result may be swift, at other times the pay is slow. There are sins which instantly condemn a person and make him or her a social outcast, by one act, in one day. They cannot be hidden, the news spreads about, shatters one's reputation and character, blighting the home, deeply hurting and injuring others. Other sins track a person for years. "Be sure your sins will find you out," cannot be sidetracked or cancelled as not true. Because five or ten years are gone, we think all is well, the sin is dead and buried and forgotten. But in God's program, a thousand years are as one day. He tarries but the law of consequence works. As the unhappy French Queen said to Cardinal Richelieu, "God does not always pay at the end of every week, but at last He pays." There is only one way out in an eternal sense, and that is repentance and stubborn faith toward God in Christ Jesus. One may know and experience some of the law of penalty even then, but redemption, freedom and release by God's grace, makes up for any seeming loss he may have sustained.

How slowly things happen sometimes, and on other occasions, how quickly. Take Napoleon's career for example. For more than "Four Long Years" he had been the War Lord of Europe. Italy, Prussia, Austria, Russia, had experienced this cruel Dictator's power. Would God never answer prayer? Then one winter the blow fell on Napoleon, suddenly and terrifically. Undid most of the baseness Napoleon had done. In less than two years he was on Elba. In less than three years he was exiled to St. Helena. The Dictator who had ground Europe beneath his heel was confined to a tiny island in the Atlantic. His false dream had been less than a punctured bubble. During his crusade of cruelty, God seemed like a slow God. When the fields of Europe

flowed with blood his ways seemed unstoppable, but in a divinely, mysterious and Providential way, his reign of destructive force suddenly ended, and God was a swift God. Was God swift or slow in the recent conciliation meeting at Munich? Has the end to all this selfish display of ego centered dictatorship come to pass? Or will there be more in the future? This, time only can tell. Sometimes God is swift, sometimes He appears slow, but eventually "He moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform."—F. M. Blick, in Christian Union Herald.

RELIGIOUS QUESTION BOX

Q. What are the total world memberships of the principal Protestant denominations?

A. The memberships of the principal denominations are as follows:

Church of England—England, Wales, 2,400,000; Ireland, 576,000; Scotland, 56,000; rest of world, 3,000,000.

Methodists—U. S. and Canada, 7,600,000; British Isles, 1,300,000; elsewhere, 3,000,000.

Presbyterians—U. S. and Canada, 3,700,000; British Isles, 1,933,000; elsewhere, 3,000,000.

Baptists—U. S. and Canada, 7,600,000; British Isles, 408,000; elsewhere 1,000,000.

Congregationalists—U. S. and Canada, 900,000; British Isles, 490,000; elsewhere, 700,000.

Lutherans—U. S. and Canada, 2,500,000; Germany, 42,000,000; Scandinavia, 11,000,000; elsewhere, 8,000,000.

Q. What is the largest Protestant communion in the United States?

A. According to the 1937 edition of the Year Book of American Churches, there are 9,534,050 Baptists in the United States. This includes six major bodies of Baptists, for example, the Southern and Northern Conventions, and thirteen smaller bodies, some very small indeed. The next largest Protestant communion is that of the Methodists: 8,189,925, which also includes nineteen bodies, large and small.—Michigan Christian Advocate.

MY PRAYER

Oh! turn me, mold me, mellow me for use;
Pervade my being with Thy vital force,
That this else unexpressive life of mine
May become eloquent and full of power,
Impregnated with life and strength divine.
Put the bright torch of heaven into my hand
That I may carry it aloft
And win the eye of weary wanderers here below,
To guide their feet into the paths of peace.

I cannot raise the dead,
Nor from this soil pluck precious dust,
Nor bid the sleeper wake,
Not still the storm,
Nor bend the lightning back,
Nor muffle up the thunder,
Nor bid the chains fall
From off creation's long enfeathered limbs.

But I can live a life which tells on other lives,
And makes this world less full of anguish and of
pain;
A life that, like the pebble dropped upon the sea,
Sends its wide circle to a hundred shores.
May such a life be mine!

Creator of true life, Thyself the life Thou givest,
Give Thyself, that Thou mayest dwell in me,
And I in thee.
—Horatius Bonar.