

(2) because the people "had a will to work."

When we asked for pledges we received promises of about \$20 in money, the use of ten oxen for hauling materials, and of labour from several men and women. We got all we asked for and much more than we expected.

When I got home I remarked to Gladys that the giving of these natives would almost put our people in the homeland to shame. It seems a small sum but when one realizes what small wages the natives receive and what little they have, one feels that their small gifts are large. A gift of 25c would mean two days' work for women and one for men (provided they could get it).

There were only two or three persons out of the seventy present who did not pledge something. The pledges ranged from 6c to \$1.25. A little girl pledged the 6c while two native workers (women) pledged \$1.25 each. In the case of one of these women it meant her allowance for a whole month.

We are planning on enlarging or re-building this church so that it will be about 14 ft. x 26 ft. The money will be used to buy windows, rafters, etc.

As soon as time and funds permit we should build 4 or 5 other churches. The largest two would cost about \$100 each, the others \$25 or so. We trust that the Lord will speak to someone in the homeland along this line within the next year or two.

I am just reminded that ere this reaches you it may be Christmas. We would like to remember you all with cards, gifts or letters but that is impossible. All we can do is to wish you God's best for you during the Christmas season and the coming New Year.

Yours for service,
EUGENE A. M. KIERSTEAD

CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Brothers and Sisters of the North Head Church: "Greetings:"

When I heard you were to observe the 50th Anniversary of the Church, I felt impressed to write a letter, as I felt I was a part of it, especially at the beginning.

I remember very vividly our going there fifty years ago and what feelings the children and I had, as it was our first experience on a steamer.

As we came to the wharf it seemed to be literally alive with people, who had come to see the minister's family arrive. I came with fear and trembling, as it was my first experience as a pastor's wife, and with my little children to care for, I feared I would fail to fill the position as I should. I thought one of my first duties would be to receive callers, and I would fix the children up daily, as I wished to make a good impression, but they did not come, only a few. Mr. Baker said they felt shy. I wonder if they have gotten over that?

When I thought of writing to you as a Church, I seem to see before me the Deacons and the ones who were always present at the services on Sunday, and would be at the prayer-meeting. But the vision faded, as I thought of them as going to receive their reward and they will be waiting to greet those who are carrying on the work they loved so well.

I see in my mind now another congregation; many who were not born when we were there, and the members of my Mission Band too,

who are men and women now. I have loving thoughts of them yet, and I am praying for them.

When we came to the Island, only the frame of the church was up and it looked so forlorn as we drove past it on our way down to the house we had rented for our home. As the church had been meeting in a hall for a long time, they were anxious to worship "under their own vine and fig tree," and they began in earnest to get the Church in readiness for winter. They met with the same difficulties that confronted Nehemiah when he attempted to re-build the walls of Jerusalem. The last line of the sixth verse of the 4th chapter gives the key to the success of the work. "So build we the wall, for the people had a mind to work."

A suggestion was made that the women try and earn some money for needed material, and then meet in the church and give the result and how they earned it. There were tears in our eyes as dear old Sister Winchester came with a dollar. She had walked to the Yarrigle Farm and picked a large pail of raspberries to sell. Others of the older women at the Cove had mended nets; knitting had been done on a knitting machine, and a lady who had never done anything like that before, cleaned hake sounds.

Mr. Baker had made a pair of pants for a man and so that was our share. I did not do very much on them. By winter we got into the church and how they sang praises to God for all His loving care over the little vine that had been planted for His glory. I pray "that it may be as a fruitful bough planted by a well, where branches run over the wall." Deut. 19:22. After fifty years of blessings from the Lord, these branches reach farther, even to Africa and to our camp meetings, and all the departments of our work, Home and Foreign. And if they are carried on for the next fifty years, all who are here today will need to catch the vision and with new courage take up the work and march on with the "Banner of Holiness unto the Lord" floating over the Church.

In conclusion I feel I must express my feelings in regard to this Church that ever stood by Mr. Baker and of his love for you all.

We appreciated the many acts of love in our sorrow at Jessie's death and there are those who gave us great reason to prize their friendship. It was very fitting that North Head Church should be the last church Mr. Baker attended and spoke in, as it was one he had helped build up. I feel personally, now that he is gone, that here I have many true friends, and I shall think of them with loving thoughts, as they were so good to me in my loneliness.

May God bless pastor and people of this church is my prayer.

With Christian love,

MRS. S. A. BAKER

Dear Highway:

A report from Woodstock is doubtless long over due. As reported, the church here began special services on Sunday, October 8th, with Lic. A. D. Cann as evangelist.

We carried on for three Sundays—two weeks. The interest increased as the meeting progressed.

Several knelt at the altar for pardon and have been reporting victory ever since. Among the seekers were two men in khaki; they are

now enroute to the front. We trust and pray that they will prove to be true soldiers of the King of Kings.

Brother Cann is a lovable yoke-fellow and possesses ability as a preacher as well as a persuasive manner of ministry. May God bless his labors and give him years of active service.

The Church was strengthened and encouraged, and appreciates results which prove abiding.

We extend season's greetings to all your readers and pray that all will make this season, this year especially, a time of prayer that Christ may be admitted to the hearts of men everywhere.

How quickly wars would cease if nations with their leaders would but let Jesus Christ into their hearts and lives.

L. T. AND MRS. SABINE

P. S.—We wish also to acknowledge a surprise birthday party made at our home on Tuesday, Nov. 21st. My birthday was on Monday, but the kind friends, knowing that I was away—the guest at another party held at Hartland by my sister, Mrs. H. C. Mullen, came on Tuesday and took us by complete surprise.

After a pleasant evening, our Sunday School superintendent, Brother Ellis True, on behalf of the contributors, presented me with a purse as a tangible token of remembrance and expression of good will.

We tried to thank the friends for their kindness and the evidence of Christian fellowship.

The evening closed with a tasty luncheon and prayer.

To all we say: "Thank you."

L. T. S.

To the Editor, Rev. H. S. Dow:

Please find inclosed postal note for my renewal. I would not want to do without the Highway. If I am spared until Xmas Day I will have reached my 87th birthday, and I have enjoyed the paper for many years.

Wishing the Highway every success, I remain,

WILLIAM POST,

Plaster Rock

The glory of the Cross is that the law of the harvest remains. The eternal order of the universe, the divine plan of cause and effect, is neither weakened nor changed. In the voluntary, vicarious death of Christ, every claim of perfect justice is met. The long, dark ages of sorrow, pain, and death are gone. Even the memory thereof is forgotten, and God's Kingdom of peace, righteousness and eternal joy are re-established forever. Law is exalted, love is glorified, justice is vindicated, and the sinner is saved.

Thus by faith we may face the future without dread and without worry. Trusting in the perfect wisdom and sure promises of God we confide our all to Him. His eternal plan and purpose for humanity and for the earth, and for each of us individually, will never fail: for He hath said: "I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee." Heb. 13:5.

MR. WILLIAM POST,

Plaster Rock, N. B.

After one of his defeats Napoleon took out his watch and said, "We have lost the battle, but it is only two o'clock, and we have time to fight and win another," and the sun went down on a victorious army.—Selected.