#### JUNE 15TH, 1940

Mozane) field will probably the next to be similarly organized. Daniel Sukozi, who lives at Kipenyawo and works across the Mozane, is a young worker but is proving himself capable and trustworthy. If he were given this field he would have as helpers, Talida Nzima at Mozane; Trifina Msibi at Kipenyawo, and Absolom Sibiya across the Mozane. At preent Talida, Trifina and Daniel are each receiving about \$30 a year.

Last night George and I were counting up the number of new seekers added to our list during the past year. They numbered more than 110. We praise the Lord for these. We pray that many of them will really find the Lord as a Saviour from sin. Pray for them.

> Yours in Christ, EUGENE A. M. KIERSTEAD

#### CORRESPONDENCE

Black's Harbour, N. B.

Dear Highway:

Greetings in Jesus' name. Another church year is ending. We had our last Sunday yesterday. We thank God for another year waging war against sin in the great holiness movement. We thank God for the privilege of ministering to the Reformed Baptist Church at Black's Harbour.

We have had a good time in the Lord. God has blessed in each department of the work. Souls have found their way to God in our preaching service, prayer meetings. One went home and prayed through after one of our missionary meetings and also in our young people's, some have been at the altar.

We want to thank this church for their thoughtfulness in taking care of their pastor financially. At the close of the Sunday school yesterday they presented us with a purse of \$21.26. We appreciate this so much, and may God richly bless them all for this kindness. This is the third time during the year they have thought of us in this way outside of the regular offerings.

We are doing our best to feed them on the finest of the wheat to keep them in good spiritual health, wholeness, holiness.

We had the privilege of having Rev. W. E.

conversation. During the evening, Brother is an evidence of the grace of holiness. The Basil Bagley, in behalf of the friends of the church, presented us with a purse of money, the presentation being accompanied by kind remarks, both of which were deeply appreciated. As usual, we found it impossible to express the gratitude we felt for this, and the innumerable kindnesses shown us during our pastorate with these good people.

I have spent nearly six years with the people of Wood Island and Seal Cove, and Mrs. Cochrane and I have been with them together about four years, and they have been years that have greatly enriched our lives through fellowship with the saints of the churches and the friends of the communities. Through the months of labour we have enjoyed the finest co-operation and whole-hearted support. Men and women who have walked with God for twenty, twenty-five, and some nearly fifty years, have revealed a most considerate and teachable spirit beneath the ministry of one who is a youth in both years and experience. We have ever found in them a ready response to any urge to the highest and best in Christian experience. Of the people of both these churches we can say with all sincerity, they have been faithful and strong in moral support, and liberal in financial remuneration. "No good thing have they withheld."

For the privilege of association and labour with the saintly people of these churches who stand four-square for holiness, we thank God with all fervency. May the rich blessing of God continue upon them under the ministry of their new pastor, Brother Symonds.

In closing, we would request a special interest in your prayers, that the power of the Spirit may be upon us as we take up the great work of evangelism.

Yours for the salvation of the lost,

B. C. AND MRS. COCHRANE

Rockport, Mass. Dear Brother Dow:

Enclosed you will find money order for \$5.00 for my renewal for one year, also for my sister. \$2.00 left is for Supplementary Fund.

Spirit of Christ in our hearts constrains us to give and pray and labor for lost souls everywhere. Let us unite in making this the greatest year in our history for souls at home and abroad.

> Your brother in Christ, REV. F. A. DUNLOP

> > Gordonsville, N. B.

Dear Brother Dow:

I am enclosing renewal for my Highway, the paper I would not like to be without; its pages are so clean and inspiring. We are all well and rejoicing in the Lord. His salvation full and free is in our souls. Praise His name.

Hoping this finds you and yours well. May God bless all at Beulah this year. Yours for Christ, MRS. JAS. STEPHENSON

## THE HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn In the peace of their self-content;

There are souls, like stars, that dwell apart, In a fellowless firmament;

There are pioneer souls that blaze their

paths

Where highways never ran;

But let me live by the side of the road

And be a friend to man.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road, Where the race of men go by,

The men who are good and the men who are bad,

As good and as bad as I.

I would not sit in the scorner's seat

Or hurl the cynic's ban;

Let me live in a house by the side of the road, And be a friend to man.

I see from my house by the side of the road, By the side of the highway of life,

The men who press with the ardor of hope, The men who are faint with the strife.

We all need Jesus in our lives more than But I turn not away from their smiles nor their tears,

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Smith with us for an eight day meeting. We enjoyed him and his preaching and singing so much. The church was blessed and some found their way to an altar of prayer. May God bless all the "Highway" readers and especially the editor, and we trust to see many of you at Beulah Camp. Amen.

# Yours and His, H. S. AND MRS. MULLEN

Dear Highway Friends:

We wish to send another message of greeting to you, and also report that the blessing of the Lord has been upon us since our last writing. We are fully conscious of the power of our great adversary, and of his evil designs toward the work of God, but are happy to say that our God has proved Himself fully capable of turning the plans and efforts of the devil to confusion, and of causing those who trust in Christ Jesus to enjoy decisive victory. "Now thanks be unto God, which always causeth us to triumph in Christ . . ." Amen!

On the evening of May 15th, the people of our Seal Cove church came in a body to the parsonage to tender us a farewell socially. A large number of our church membership and affiliation were in attendance, and a most pleasant evening was spent in singing and ever before. So glad I'm still trusting him. I want to live nearer to him. By his help and grace, I'm going through.

> Your sister, MRS. ANNIE B. SEAVEY

> > Beals, Maine

Dear Brother Dow:

Please find enclosed money order, my renewal of "The King's Highway." I do enjoy the paper so much; it is a blessing to me. I especially enjoy the letters from our dear missionaries in Africa.

I thank the Lord for his exceeding great and precious promises, which are such a great comfort. Jesus is very precious to me since I've learned to trust him more. Praise His Holy Name!

> Yours in Christian love, MRS. ESTEN L. BEAL

## Marysville, N. B.

Dear Highway Readers:

I am sending this delayed "thank you" for your generous response to our mission needs at the Easter season.

It is indeed a fact to be grateful for that our pastors and people co-operate so willingly in the support of this work. Your liberality

Both parts of an infinite plan;

Let me live in my house by the side of the road,

And be a friend to man.

I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead

And mountains of wearisome height;

That the road passes on through the long afternoon

And stretches away to the night.

But still I rejoice when the travellers rejoice, And weep with the strangers that moan Nor live in my house by the side of the road Like a man who dwells alone.

Let me live in my house by the side of the road,

Where the race of men go by;

They are good, they are bad, they are weak,

they are strong,

Wise, foolish-so am I.

Then why should I sit in the scorner's seat,

Or hurl the cynic's ban?

Let me live in my house by the side of the road,

And be a friend to man.

