

I want you all to follow Him." Our hearts rejoiced. He is a heathen man, but really hungry for salvation. Let us pray earnestly for him. The next day he came to report the birth of twins—boy and girl. This is the third set they have had and he was quite proud about it. His twin boys of about 4 years of age were the cutest little fellows I have seen for some time. I could not tell them apart.

This was at Jojwana or Umqumbi's. Aloni has preached there for years. God is blessing, let us pray for him too.

Yours for the Master's service,

GRACE M. SANDERS

Hartland, M. S.,

Dear Friends:

July 28, 1940.

"Have you heard the sobbing of a thousand million souls submerged in darkest heathen night? Vainly groping for the way that leads to hope and peace, they plead and wait for Gospel light." The words of this song lend themselves quite well to the thoughts that came to me during the night, just past.

Let us do as commanded in Isaiah 60:1-3, "Arise shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people: but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and His glory shall be seen upon thee. And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising." Surely, friends, this is a time of darkness. But I have heard the saying that, the darkest hour is just before dawn. Let us pray that the peoples of our day will repent and confess their sins, and that God will send this old world a great revival; the greatest revival that it has ever known. We are in the time best suited for such an awakening: in the Holy Ghost dispensation, and we are a part of the people most concerned in such an event, a holiness people.

The great commission has not yet been revoked, Matt. 28:19, "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations . . ." There are many souls who are thirsting for God, and they shall die in this thirst unless the church brings them the water of life. On the cover of a book called, "Thirsting for God," there is a picture of a poor, old, heathen man, who seems to be straining his eyes, looking for some one to come and tell him of the thirst-quenching, fountain of the water of life. There are many such ones, for whom the coming feet of the gospel bearers will be too late, unless they hasten. And this applies not only to the foreign Mission fields, but also to our own home countries. There are many, out here, and also there, who are sitting in darkness waiting for the light to come. We must have the glory, to cope with this situation.

Our mission work out here has been enlarging quite fast, and is loudly calling for further expansion in almost every direction. We must continue to grow, or stagnate and die. New schools, new churches, new outposts, etc., etc., are needed; besides the holding of our present position.

Britain's reply to Hitler, through the mouthpiece of Lord Halifax has sounded out a note of hope in the ears of believers. He has taken God into consideration, and reckoned prayer a vital factor. In opposition to the Fifth columnists, is the Sixth column of praying people. "Call upon me in the day of trouble and I will deliver thee and thou shalt glorify me." This is God's challenge to such a group of praying people. Let us join them. Let us pray that this present major world struggle shall culminate in a world-wide revival.

While the Master tarries may we not sleep. But let us work; strengthen the stakes and lengthen

the cords. We have one large problem, and that is finance. As a people we have responded well to the frequent calls for a push on this line. I trust that those interested in God's work, at home and abroad, that such ones shall be able to inspire their friends to share their feelings and actions: through the example of a vital experience, and by the instrument of prayer. God has the solution to this problem, and He will give it to us, I believe, if we do our part, so that we shall not be handicapped in the home and foreign expansion effort.

"Then they said one to another, We do not well: this day is a day of good tidings, and we hold our peace: if we tarry till the morning light, some mischief will come upon us; now therefore come, that we may go and tell the king's household."

May God lead us farther on and give us greater blessing.

Yours happy in Him,

CHARLES D. SANDERS

### CORRESPONDENCE

Beulah Camp Ground,

Dear Highway Friends: August 15, 1940

We feel especially favored of God to be in this beautiful and sacred place and daily our hearts praise Him for His goodness to us.

Before leaving Greys Mills for Beulah Camp the kind friends met at the home of Mrs. James Bradley, where a happy evening of fellowship was enjoyed and refreshments were generously served. Deacon J. N. Cosman, in behalf of all, presented us with a loving offering of \$30.00 in cash. We deeply appreciate the way these dear friends have so lovingly cared for us during the two years we spent in our home community and can never forget their love and friendship. God bless them everyone is the prayer of our hearts.

It seemed that the Camp Meeting was the best yet. God was surely in our midst and the services rich in blessing. Every message seemed to be for the church of God which is surely the need of the present age. "For the time is come that judgment must begin at the house of God." We trust that Riverside Camp may also be a time of gracious refreshing from the presence of the Lord.

During the two weeks we spent on the Millstream Circuit we met many kind folk who made us feel at home and welcome in their midst. We enjoyed showing the scenes and faces from our beloved Africa and trust that the slides were made a lasting benefit to some who saw them. All seemed to enjoy the glimpses they had of that distant land and people and to hear of the gospel work there.

We had a service in Millstream and Norton and two at Mercer Settlement. We expect to go back for the last two Sundays in August (D.V.) at the request of the Mercer Settlement people. We were glad to give out His Word in the needy places and appreciate all the kindness we received from God's people in all the places we visited.

We have enjoyed the fellowship of God's children who are at Beulah this summer and the prayer meetings have been helpful also the Sunday services have been enjoyed.

Sister Kierstead has greatly improved in health here and her cheerful spirit has been a blessing to our hearts. Mrs. Baker has been missed from her cottage this year for the first time for many years. Mrs. Barr and Mrs. Dow seem in better health than last year and it is good to see all these familiar faces on the grounds. Brother Archer seems to be always busy attending to the duties of the place and looking after the interests of all. The bell is rung daily between 12 and 1 o'clock

that all hearts may be lifted to God in prayer for our Empire in this time of conflict, and while we enjoy the quietness and beauty of Beulah we do not forget the awfulness of war and the sorrows of the world. Thank God we can pray when we can do nothing else.

Yours in His will,

ALICE F. STERRITT

Presque Isle, Maine.

Dear Brother Dow:

Please renew my subscription to the King's Highway for another year and use the extra amount on the Highway Supplementary Fund.

I enjoy reading the Highway very much and find it very helpful, especially the articles on prayer. The one in the last issue called "Let Us Pray," by Mrs. H. C. Sanders, is fine. I am Prayer Leader in the Women's Missionary Society of the U. B. Church and I often use these articles on prayer in conducting the devotions, of which I always have charge in the meetings. My work, of deepening the spiritual life of the members, is also a blessing to me.

Yours in Jesus,

MRS. BESSIE M. BLANEY

Dear Brother Dow:

Port Maitland

Find enclosed \$2.00, renewal for my Highway. I enjoy reading this wonderful paper.

I am glad this morning that Jesus saves and that I have had sweet peace since Christ is my saviour. For He gave me joy where there was sorrow and He gave me strength where once I was weak; He gave me balm for all of life's heartaches. And His will to do I ever will seek.

Your sister in Christ,

MRS. BURTON CROWELL

### THE RAMARKABLE ANT

The ant that gets into your picnic lunch may not seem like a very desirable companion—but she is a remarkable creature. No insects have more interesting habits than the ants. North, south, east, or west—wherever you go on the earth's surface—you need not look far for ants of some sort. No climate is too hot for them, and few are too cold. The ant meets the difficulties of hot and cold weather by making a home underground, where the climate is milder and less changing.

The female ant can store up enough food in her body to last for months. Once well fed, she can exist for almost a year without breakfast, lunch, or dinner. A queen ant is long-lived—as insects go. A May fly lives a single day. A worker bee lives a few weeks and a queen bee about three years; but the queen ant may live for fifteen years. Her workers live from four to seven years.

An ant community is a wonderful thing. The work is all divided among the members, and each has her own duties, whether as nursemaid, house-cleaner, food-gatherer, or soldier to protect the ant hill. As among the bees, most of the work is done by the ladies.

Ants are very tidy housekeepers. They keep every room and passageway of their underground home free from refuse. Dead ants and garbage are carried out and deposited neatly on the city dump outside the ant city.—Junior World.

Dr. Samuel M. Zwemer has recently stated that the Egyptian government has advanced the sum of \$25,000 to propagate Mohammedanism in America, China, and Japan.—The Watchman-Examiner.

Fellowship with God and with Christ is our privilege here and hereafter.