

see such a wonderful spiritual center in the midst of the nation's great play-ground and in this time of spiritual decline. This is only one of many holiness camp meetings held throughout the nation every year, where people pray and praise God. Sinners are saved, backsliders reclaimed and believers sanctified wholly. As I looked at that great throng that stood as witnesses of this great salvation, I felt there was enough salt there to save a state at least. They were there from many states, and many denominations were represented. If you went there a stranger, you were not a stranger long.

We have received a call to go back to our old charge in Wesleyan Church in New York State for an evangelistic campaign. We have given the date as March 22nd. That is right near the territory where God gave us the greatest victory in our ministry. The morning after the camp, a great storm broke upon us before daylight. It was like a cloudburst. We had some terrific thunder. By eight o'clock the rain had ceased and I enjoyed a ride across to Kissiminee with Brother Lord, a good Nazarene.

The Free Methodists begin a holiness camp right here in Kissiminee Thursday, the 5th. I may remain all through. We have received a cordial invitation to visit Asbury College, to address the students and speak on the air. I should like to see the marvelous progress made there in the 45 years since I attended Asbury.

As the time approaches for us to leave for the north we are inclined to wish the hours away. We have had a delightful time in Florida; have met many splendid spiritual and kindly people. I am feeling quite strong in body. We have averaged about one service a day since coming here. I have read a great deal and keep my soul on top every moment. Hallelujah! Have found it easy to keep off the devil's territory in the place where Jesus can save and sanctify wholly. Hallelujah. If you publish this, I may drop a line concerning my trip to Boston via Kentucky, Pa., and New York.

Yours for Holiness,

11½ Vine St.,
Kissiminee, Florida

W. EDMUND SMITH

March 3 rd, 1942.

P. S.—I should like to attend Beulah in July. If any pastor or church would like a meeting after April 15th, could assist them. Please pray for our prospective campaign at Taylor, N. Y.

—W. E. S.

Fair Haven,

Deer Island, N. B.

To the King's Highway:

I am a member of the Reformed Church at Killams Mills; was given the right hand of fellowship by Rev. P. W. Briggs, whose ministry I enjoyed. I left the Mill some three years ago and moved to my former home, perhaps I should say the home of my childhood here. When I left the Killams Mill Church, I left the Divine counsel and friendly help that "only the saved can give," and which I found abundantly in my Mill friends, and miss so much here at Deer Island.

Dear Highway readers, we need Jesus here. We have churches, oh yes, seven of them. Would it be possible to consider some sort of evangelistic services here some time in the not too distant future? As a prelude to this, may I ask, if the Highway has any sort of a so-called Mission Fund for the purpose of sending free copies of that paper to prospective

readers. Although I myself have suffered more or less defeat, I still believe in Holiness and have upheld the same when ever possible. And I believe that for this, at least, God has blessed me.

I would dearly love to hear from my old friends again not only those at the Mill, but such names as P. Briggs, Bert Cann, Howard Robertson, H. S. and H. C. Mullen.

Thanking you for your kindness, I am yours in the Master's service,

ATWOOD ROGERSON

Fellsmere, Florida

Dear Highway Friends:

Spring has arrived here, the air is full of bird music, the lovely gardens of the south have burst into bloom, and all nature seems to rejoice. Camp meetings at Lakeland are past. I had planned to attend, but the weather had turned cold; it was thought best not to go. They run their camps different from ours, people attending must bring their own bedding, the food is served cafeteria style.

There are many changes here due to the war and there will be many more. Still people keep on with their fun and amusements of various kinds. Just now the main attraction to the worldly people is the races at Miami. Thousands will be spent there in betting and gambling. The rich bring their blooded horses and dogs. These races will last until April.

In a recent editorial, I read where a potato farmer in Dakota had sold his crop and built a fine little church. The editor commenting on this, said: The gates of pearl will swing wide open for this man. Unless America turns to God and gives up her wicked ways she will be headed for disaster, said one of our evangelists—sad, but true.

Not all rich men are stingy. One died recently and left twenty-seven thousand dollars to be used in feeding poor, undernourished children. I enjoy the Highway and am always glad to hear from any brothers and sisters in the Lord.

In Christian love,

MRS. FRANK KIMBALL

Dear Highway: Norton, N. B.

I feel like writing a few lines to The Highway as I love to have it come to me. I enjoy reading it through and through and I do believe as people of God we need to pray much and hold on to the horns of the altar till we see great Holy Ghost power falling on us all and know it is from God. When we are bestirred things will come to pass.

I see by the Highway the quarterly meeting in Saint John has been a refreshing time to all the saints having the privilege of meeting together for a blessed time. I remember fifty years ago, we as a people of God, seemed to be on fire for Him in the salvation of precious souls and He is the very same God as ever.

Now I have been laid aside with a cold for a few weeks but thanks be to my Heavenly Father, He has seen fit to spare me and I am able to be around again, weak in body but strong in faith. Amen. It is good for us to fast and pray. My heart is hungry to hear the good old gospel preached and my soul cries out to God: "Send someone this way." God bless you in your work for the salvation of souls and all the other holy brothers is the prayer of my heart.

Trusting this finds you all well. Remember me in prayer.

Your sister in Jesus' name,

MRS. D. H. HAYES

Temperance Column

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

W. C. T. U. REPORTS ON LIQUOR CONSUMPTION IN U. S. A.

The cold facts of repeal, as tabulated in six months of research study, have been released at National W. C. T. U. headquarters, Evanston, Ill.

Some of the facts of repeal, "authenticated by government records or with validity based upon wide social experience and trade developments," were as follows:

The total national drink bill for liquor legally sold in 1939 is conservatively estimated at \$3,228,491,968.

The per capita cost of liquor in 1939 (for every man, woman and child) was approximately \$24.64.

The entire federal government debt of approximately \$44,000,000,000 could have been wiped out with the money the people have spent for liquor and indirect liquor results since repeal. Paralleling the direct expenditures for liquor are the indirect costs of continuing and increasing crime, accidents, disease and inefficiency.

Nearly 100,000 persons are rejected every year by insurance companies because of alcoholic indulgence.

For every dollar spent for liquor in 1939 there were only seventy-five cents spent for public education, fifty cents for tobacco, twenty-five cents for motion pictures, \$1.25 for dairy products, seven cents for toys, four cents for flowers and seventeen cents for confectionery.—Sel.

HE WHO RUNS

By Dr. Arthur W. Secord

Brother J. T. Logan, in a recent Free Methodist, brought up one of the church's greatest problems—how to get young people of high school age to attend preaching services. Some years ago we had a pastor who tried a scheme which may be useful in other places. In order to allow young people to get their school work done and also to attend the oncoming revival, he asked the evangelist to close the evening sermon and give the invitation to seekers by 8.30—the meetings beginning at 7.30. By this means many high school and college students were led to come at least for the sermon and invitation; then those who felt they must study could go with the loss of little over an hour, and those who had more time could stay for the altar service.

Bishop Griffith, in Daily Glow, tells of a noted English lawyer who in court always concentrated upon the principal point of a case and felt that whenever he talked over half an hour he was doing his client a disservice.

I hear someone say that the old-timers had fortitude enough to listen to long sermons. The adults, at least, did have such fortitude—and needed it. But we are not isolated on the frontier; we live in the hurry of a highly complex society. And, whether we like it or not, we will have to adjust ourselves to the faster tempo—if only to get the attention of our children!

Prayer.—Where our life is right, we shall know how to pray so as to please God, and prayer will secure the answer. The man who is ready to risk all for God can count upon God to do all for him.—Andrew Murray.