

They certainly are a rough, lively bunch and very ignorant and need a lot of help.

Wouldn't you like to put these eleven little boys on your prayer list?

Yours for souls,
GRACE E. M. SANDERS

CCORRESPONDENCE

Hartland, N. B.

Dear Highway:

Greetings to all the readers of the King's Highway!

We would like a little space to report our recent revival meetings at Lower Brighton. We began Monday, Sept. 21st and ran four full weeks. My son, Wilbur, was our special worker, doing both preaching and singing, and also acting as organist most of the time. The Lord wonderfully blessed his preaching and singing to the good of the people. A goodly number of seekers found blessing at the altar of prayer and the church was edified and encouraged. There were several noteworthy features about this series of meetings. First there was not a storm to interfere with any meeting; there was a beautiful spirit of harmony and co-operation among the people; there was a regular and large attendance, and there was no "hard" meeting in the whole series. It was easy to sing and easy to pray, and apparently easy for the speaker, and seekers seemed to find it easy to pray through to victory. This they all did quickly and gave evidence of finding what they sought. The church was blessed, and felt that they were rewarded for faithful perseverance in the past.

The closing meeting on Sunday night was a meeting of power and blessing, at the close of which two seekers prayed through to God. The service concluded with a good lively testimony meeting. It is encouraging to realize that even yet with all the attractions of the world, people will be attracted to gospel meetings, where the Spirit of God is moving upon the people.

We can have revivals when people are willing to humble themselves and let God have His way. These meetings were a source of real blessing and encouragement. We hope and trust that the revival spirit may be continued.

Sincerely yours,
H. C. MULLEN

Dear Highway:

It seems only yesterday when many of your readers were gathered together at Beulah Camp to enjoy that season of wonderful blessing from the presence of the Lord. How we did enjoy those rich seasons. The months have passed so quickly and we are now in the fall season. We have much reason to praise the Lord for His abundant mercies bestowed, during these passing days. We were happy to have the privilege of visiting members of our immediate family, who are living in the U. S. Mrs. Trafton went early in August to visit her daughter, Mrs. George Untz, and her husband, at Hyde Park, Mass., where her son, Rev. N. E. Trafton, of Newport, R. I. came to visit them for a few days. She visited some old friends in and around Boston and a brother, Harry Hamilton, and wife at Lanesboro, Mass. She had a very enjoyable and restful time. Mr. Trafton left the 17th of August for a two weeks visit with his son, Alfred, and family at Pontiac, Michigan. He certainly en-

joyed his stay with them, the time went all too quickly. While in Pontiac he attended several different places of worship: 1st Nazarene, 2nd Nazarene, 1st Methodist, Pilgrim Holiness, Evangelistic Holiness Tabernacle, and New Hope, and received a hearty welcome from them all. He had the privilege of visiting Mrs. John Maxon, who is nearing her 94th birthday at the home of her son, Harry, and wife in Detroit. She is well and hearty for a woman of her years. We prayed together and she wanted to be remembered to all the friends in New Brunswick. He also had dinner with Charlie Trafton and wife in Detroit. Alfred and his wife, Dorothy, drove him to many places of interest including Willow Run, the site of the largest airplane factory in the world, one building over one mile long and a half mile wide. Here is where they turn out the great flying fortresses. Here are employed 100,000 people. He enjoyed the children in the home, Alfred Jr., Barbara Ann and Myra. On his way home he stopped over a night at Toronto, arriving in the afternoon at 3.15 and leaving the next morning at 9.15. While there he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Burr, formerly of Hartland, N. B. He also hoped to meet Rev. Tokley, but he was away on vacation. He had the pleasure of calling on a boyhood friend, T. Sharpe Baker, son of our late Rev. S. A. Baker, we first met at Meductic some 60 years ago. We praised the Lord and prayed together; the stop at Toronto was refreshing. We were glad to have the privilege of spending these days with our loved ones and friends, but there comes the end to vacations, and we are glad to be back in the work again. We are beginning revival services on the 20th of October to continue to Nov. 8th. Rev. H. E. Mullen is our evangelist. Pray for us.

Yours in Him,
P. J. AND MRS. TRAFTON

Hartland, N. B.

Editor, King's Highway,
Moncton, N. B.

Dear Sir: I think there has been an announcement in The Highway of my return from school, but I would like to state personally that I am entering the active ministry, and want to give full time to the work of the Lord.

I have just completed a meeting with my father at Lower Brighton, and am now open for a call as evangelist or supply pastor anywhere in our denomination.

Any church or pastor wanting my services can communicate with me at the above address.

Yours in God's service,
WILBUR H. MULLEN

Dear Highway Friends:

Port Maitland, N. S.

A note from us here is long overdue. We have been busily engaged in the "art" of settling. And when I say "art," I mean art. No other term is sufficient to describe the task of making a rug that fitted a room ten by twelve cover the floor of a room fourteen by sixteen; or stretching the furnishings of a seven room house to suffice for an eleven room house; or making blinds, curtains, drapes, etc., to fit places they never were made for. All this kind of clever manipulating belongs to that craft known as artists. However, we have succeeded wonderfully, and are now sleeping in bed-rooms, eating in the kitchen,

and working over a radius of several square miles.

The people here have been most kind to us. The night we arrived here we were invited to the home of one of our deacons, to reside until we got things unpacked. Others came to the parsonage with fruit, cakes, and many other niceties. We were given the privilege of making any repairs on the parsonage we thought necessary at the expense of the churches on the circuit. We took advantage of the offer, painting, papering and repairing quite fully. At this writing we are making ready for the installing of a new furnace. This will be a fine addition.

A few nights ago the people of Port Maitland and Sandford came to the parsonage and made us a fine donation in money, groceries and vegetables. In all, amounting to about fifty dollars (\$50.00). This was but another expression of the thoughtfulness and generosity of this people God has called us to labour with. We earnestly desire to be a blessing to them.

We find the war has taken and is taking some of our fine young people which has depleted our ranks quite noticeably. We pray God may keep them true to their convictions and use them to give others the blessed light of holiness.

We are praying for a revival in our churches here. We covet the prayers of others to this end.

May God bless you one and all.

MR. AND MRS. DUNLOP

IN THE CHILEAN EARTHQUAKE

A Chilean woman of strong Christian faith, wrongfully accused by her husband of an illegal act, was imprisoned, according to Dawn. She was placed in the women's jail in the city of Chile, which is controlled by nuns. Her good behaviour and cheerfulness astounded them. Two became deeply interested in their unusual prisoner and asked her to tell them the secret of her happiness. In response she began to open up to them the glories of the Gospel of John.

Then on the night of January 24th, 1939, came the earthquake. The entire jail was demolished except the little corner in which these three women were discussing the Gospel. All the nuns and women prisoners were killed in the jail except these three women.

The two nuns were so impressed with the marvelous manner of their escape that they attributed their deliverance to the presence of their godly prisoner. At the last account, those nuns were earnestly studying the Holy Scriptures which had made their prisoner to rejoice. Now she was free.

Yet further evidence of God's hand was seen. The authorities had sent a pardon for her which came too late to be released that night.

"The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms" (Deut. 33:27).
—Pentecostal Evangel.

Citizens of Stuttgart, Arkansas, under proclamation of the mayor, stopped work at 10.00 a. m. for fifteen consecutive days for prayers to God "that we live in America." Church bells of the city tolled the hour to remind citizens of the time to pray.—Gospel Messenger.