

to pray with her then, I had hoped to before they left, but he seemed so hard. I urged him to get right with God. Then they left. My heart was burdened and heavy as I hurried in the others who were waiting their turn rather impatiently. About sundown who should come to the door but the same pretty woman, holding out to me a bottle with part of its side missing—empty! Alas! In crossing the Ozwan river, about 4 miles from here, her foot had slipped on a stone, the bottle slipped from her hand and fell onto a stone and broke. Her precious medicine was spilt! Her husband told her he would go on home but she must return to me and sleep at a neighbours nearby. I felt this was truly Providential! I gave her another bottle of the same medicine free and asked her if she would not come back to the Lord. That He had allowed this to happen to give her the chance. "Yes, oh yes! I do want to come back to God." "Now? Are you willing to repent of your backslidings and seek Him with your whole heart?" "Yes. I want Him NOW." She knelt with me and poured out her heart to God, pleading forgiveness and said she believed God took her back again. So, rejoicing with her I bid Olika goodbye. Last week Olika came back alone, just before sunset she arrived. She looked even more pretty than before. A sweet expression on her face. Suddenly I recalled the broken bottle experience. "Are you not the one," I asked, "Who broke your bottle and came back and sought the Lord?" "Yes. I am the one." She answered. "And did you really receive what you asked for that day?" "Yes, I did." "Do you have the Witness now?" "Yes. I have." Truly "God works in mysterious ways His wonders to perform."

I need your prayers that such opportunities may not slip past. That the right word may be said in the right time. So many are not ready to decide. Others might if they were urged a little. One needs wisdom from above in dealing with souls.

I do praise God for the few He enables me to lead to Him "one by one." It would be well for some of you to get Olika's husband on your heart and pray earnestly for him, that he will come back to God. They belong to some other Denomination I believe.

I want to "Abide in the vine" that I may bring forth much fruit." And "that your fruit might remain." The sheep need special care that they do not go astray but "abide in the fold." So these poor benighted souls need help and teaching after they have found the Lord that they "remain." Praise God, he can teach these Heathen who have so little light. If we keep close to Him we can have the privilege of being used to carry the messages of salvation to them. It is a big responsibility as well as a blessed privilege.

Yours for souls,

GRACE E. M. SANDERS

CORRESPONDENCE

Benton, N. B.,

Dear Highway:

June 28th brought to a close our six years of ministry at Port Maitland, Brazil Lake and Sandford, N. S. We believe this to be one of the very best circuits in our denomination. During our stay the people of the Port Maitland Church did much in the way of improving their church building by building a steeple and by painting the entire building. The people of Brazil Lake put a new roof on the Church building, painted the outside, did some interior decorating, and placed a new covering on the platform. The Sandford Church building is as fine a country church building as one would find in a day's travel. It is very attractive and

bespeaks of interest in the place of worship. The people are now planning to give the church a fresh coat of paint on the outside.

On June 18th the pastor and wife were tendered a farewell party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Landers at Sandford. The Sandford Church gave this farewell. They were joined by other friends. A pleasant evening was enjoyed by all. Refreshments were served. Deacon A. M. Shaw presented the pastor and wife with a purse. On June 20th another party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Smith at Port Maitland. This time the Port Maitland Church showed their appreciation by making this pleasant evening possible. Deacon F. Sollows in behalf of the church presented another purse. On both these occasions we tried to thank the people for their kind expressions, and we closed with prayer that God's richest blessing would rest upon these faithful people. On June 28th the Brazil Lake people surprised us first by the new covering they had placed on the platform and then again by personal gifts we received. Each church made us feel that they appreciated what we had endeavored to do. After we had tried to do our best, we felt we were "unprofitable servants."

We shall not soon forget the prayers, fellowship and Christian love manifested by the people of Sandford, Brazil Lake and Port Maitland circuit.

May God bless the people in a marked way under the ministry of their new pastor and wife, Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Dunlop.

Yours for Holiness,

REV. and MRS. G. A. ROGERS

July 22nd, 1942

Dear Friends:

Truly these are busy times but I am so glad to be busy for the Master. As I see them file into the liquor store across the street, I can't help but praise God that He has given me something so much better that I don't have to stoop to the gutter to seek satisfaction. My heart aches for those poor people. They don't seem to know any better. The majority are doing it and they want to be with the majority. We just can't stress the temperance question enough these days. The whole world is off on a tantrum and don't know where it is leading them.

I must change the subject though. The reason I am writing is to give a brief account of what is being done here in Amherst.

When we arrived we found the people had been making ready for us. They had purchased a cook stove, done some carpenter work, painting, decorating, etc. We were pleased to know the folks were taking such an interest. Also, Brother and Sister Mered Grant and Mrs. Read helped us get a few things unpacked the evening we arrived, and brought enough food-stuffs with them to get us started the next day, which was very thoughtful indeed.

Then, Monday evening, July 20th, a number gathered here at the parsonage with a fine pounding. It was supposed to be a surprise for the pastor's wife, and it was. They also presented a beautiful bouquet. We had some good special singing and group singing, after which the ladies served refreshments. We dismissed with prayer. I say many thanks to the people of Amherst and the folk whose prayers have helped to bring things to pass.

We do praise God for grace abundant and mercy untold.

Brother Norman Sanders spoke to the young people very effectively Friday night,

which, I believe, helped us all to realize that we were numbered among the sanctified.

We had good services all through the week and felt God's presence in such a way as to lead us to believe His smile of approval is upon this work.

I wish all those who feel led would lift their hearts to God in prayer that our labors here will be fruitful. Truly there is a great need for holiness here in Amherst, and it will take much prayer, faith and works.

Yours in our Master's service,

MRS. D. WILTON MARSTON

BEULAH-ON-THE-SAINT JOHN

The Camp Meeting of 1942 is now a thing of the past.

Owing to gas rations, many of us did not look for or expect a great attendance this year, but much to our surprise, great numbers arrived early and remained throughout, and of course others came later until every available room in the Hotel, Dormitories and Cottages were occupied.

Some one made the statement that two hundred were turned away but I really think that was an exaggeration. However, some went among the farmers and secured sleeping quarters, while in the Jones cottage ten girls slept on the floor on as many new mattresses.

The preaching by Evangelist Tokley was with power and demonstration of the Holy Spirit, bringing conviction to the hearts of the unsaved, backslidden and unsanctified.

God met their needs and satisfied the longing of their souls, praise the Lord!

Several ministers of other denominations were made welcome and enjoyed the Spiritual feast also; they assisted in some of the services.

The reports from the different committees were interesting, especially when we learned that much more had been given freely financially in every department of the work—Home and Foreign.

Missionary letters were read from Rev. Charles Sanders and Rev. Grace Sanders regarding their work, which were inspiring.

Reports of the general work by Rev. Eugene Kierstead did not reach here in time to be read owing to the irregularity of mails.

The first Sunday after the Camp Meetings found good congregations at both morning and evening services.

About one hundred listened to Rev. H. C. Archer at 11 a. m. and to Lic. Alice Sterritt in the evening, and greatly enjoyed their inspiring messages.

I. M. K.

MY RICHES

If I can leave behind me, here and there,
A friend or two to say when I am gone
That I had helped to make their pathways fair,
Had brought them smiles when they were
bowed with care,
The riches of this world I'll carry on.

If only three or four shall pause to say,
When I have passed beyond this earthly
sphere,
That I brought gladness to them on a day
When bitterness was theirs, I'll take away
More riches than a billionaire leaves here.

—Detroit Free Press

Trust in Him at all times, and you will never be disappointed.—J. H. Taylor.