

came up out of the water, she had such a joyous smile on her face! Again I received a blessing. May God keep these true to Him. There were two fine looking young men amongst the group. It means a lot for them to take their stand! So much of temptation for a young Zulu man to endure because of the heathen customs. But God is able to keep them—nothing is too hard for Jesus—He never fails. Let us pray for them—we need young men, strong in the faith and filled with the Holy Ghost, to labour in God's harvest field—the labourers are so few. We hope they will go on unto Sanctification and be called of God into His service.

It is splendid how fluently Brother Kierstead can now speak the Zulu language. Mrs. Kierstead is doing very well too. She can carry on a conversation and tell a story quite ably. The natives are so pleased.

I was quite surprised, in family prayer, one time, when the Kierstead boys prayed in Zulu. (The natives worship with them). In church they give their testimony in Zulu too. Even the baby of two years did once—amazing us all. Only God knows what he said in his baby language—but I believe we were all touched by it.

The pleasure was mine to take the Sunday School twice. How Jesus loves the children! Do we put forth enough effort to lead them to the fold? The children of today are the young people of tomorrow. Get the children saved and you have the young people safe.

Wishing you all a Very Happy New Year.

Yours in His service.

GRACE E. M. SANDERS

### CORRESPONDENCE

Bristol, N. B.

Mr. B. C. Cochrane:

Dear Brother: I am sending my subscription for the Highway, \$1.50. I don't know how I could get along without it. I have taken it for around 30 years. I read every word and pass it on to four others to read. I get great spiritual help from it.

Your sister in Christ,

MRS. W. M. WAUGH

Fredericton, N. B.

Dear Highway Friends:

Felt very much impressed to write to the Highway. It is a great means of contact with the readers of one of the greatest holiness papers I ever read. I might mention that in January last I had a wonderful expression of healing when God marvelously touched my body. I was feeling very sick indeed, and realized that I must have help from God in order to come through the sickness. Death seemed to be grasping my body. Glad to be prepared to give up this life here, to live eternally with Jesus. Praise His name. God is good!

I appreciated the kind manner in which Brother Trafton visited, always inviting men, in the ward, to Jesus. He was very faithful, taking my needs to the greatest Physician the world has ever known. Suddenly in answer to prayer all pain ceased. I had the assurance the answer had come. Many times while lying on my bed waves of glory flooded my soul, and I felt such sweet peace. I wish to express my appreciation for the faithfulness of God's people in praying for my recovery and for the beautiful cards, letters and boxes of fruit. Every one seemed so kind. Glad I gave up all for Jesus. Willing to do my very best to please Him. How I see the need today. Men don't want to read the right kind of literature, and many are travelling away from God. Praise

the Lord for those who know Him, and those who are getting acquainted with Jesus.

Yours in His Service,

LIC. H. O. McGEORGE

Seal Cove, April 5, 1943.

Dear Highway Family:

We want to give a brief report of our revival services that closed on Sunday, March 28th. We started on February 14th. Our evangelist, Rev. R. T. Sellick, was unable to come until February 21st. We had engaged Lic. Wilbur Mullen as our singer, so Brother Mullen preached and sang for the first week. We feel it would be difficult to speak too highly of these brethren, who laboured so faithfully and whom God used to such an extent. They both carried a deep concern for souls and were real men of faith and prayer, proving themselves worthy of their calling. Brother Mullen had to leave at the end of four weeks, we wish he could have stayed as we missed his help and he missed a great time in the Lord.

We were never in services where there was such a fine spirit in all the services and deep conviction was manifest on all sides, many being unable to eat, sleep or work. There were no barren altars during the last two weeks. Altogether there were about 150 seekers at our altars and all readily found victory. Among those who found forgiveness were seven fine young married couples. The outstanding service was on Wednesday evening, March 17th, when 26 were at the altar, 21 were sinners or backsliders. Such a spirit prevailed! It was a real break-up, and few if any dry eyes were evident. One Sunday morning there were 25 at the altar seeking to be sanctified, this was a great service of victory.

Worthy of mention is the way in which the church laboured, attending the evening services, afternoon prayer meetings, and keeping the chain of prayer from 12 o'clock midnight until the evening services. This was kept up for over three weeks with occasional days of fasting. Truly Zion travailed and brought forth.

The finances came easily and all needs were well cared for, also a love offering for the pastor to the amount of \$60.

The church has been greatly encouraged and strengthened, we expect to press the battle for God and holiness. We plan to have a baptism on Easter Sunday.

Pray for us as we endeavor to lead these precious souls on in the things of God.

Yours for truth.

REV. AND MRS. G. R. SYMONDS

### THEY'VE CRUCIFIED OUR LORD

They've crucified our Lord! Our hearts  
In indignation cry  
Against that ancient mob who caused  
The Son of God to die!

They've crucified our Lord! Alas,  
Are we less guilty now,  
Than they who drove the cruel nails,  
And mocked His throned brow?

They've crucified our Lord! And we  
Are wounding Him, the same,  
Forgetting Him, neglecting Him,  
Ashamed to own His name.

They've crucified our Lord! But we  
Have done the same today.  
We've crucified our Lord! O Christ,  
Forgive, forgive, we pray!

—Selected

### WOLF CHILDREN IN CHINA

China's war, which has continued for nearly five years now, has given rise to a new group in the wrecked cities, known as "wolf children." These are the war orphans that have not been taken into refugees or orphanages but are adrift, living alone or in groups, hiding by day and prowling for food by night. (Can you realize how little help a Chinese garbage can is in war times—or any other time?)

These children, unless reclaimed, face a frightful future—beggars, bandits, what can we expect of them, after spending years in such misery? Yet terrible as their lot is, a dollar a month can change it unspeakably. One dollar a month means a child can be taken into an orphanage—fed, clothed, taught, kept civilized and honest given some Christian teaching if there is a mission near enough. Is there any other place on earth where a dollar can do that much? It means, perhaps, a Christian citizen for the new China instead of a bandit. Are there not a thousand Evangelicals in Canada and the United States who will adopt a "wolf child" for the duration? Let us make a new resolve that in these critical days every dollar shall do its full duty.—*Bertha E. Magness*, former missionary to China, in *Evangelical Messenger*.

.... N. B.: Money sent to General Missionary Board, Winona Lake, Indiana, will be forwarded for use to these needy people.—*Sel.*

### RECOMPENSE

If there is any humor in this grim war it would be found in the appeal of the Nazis to the Pope that he use his influence to stop the bombing of German cities. Mind you, these are the Nazis who bombed British cities and ruthlessly murdered women and children in Britain and France and Poland at the beginning of the war.

The Scripture says something to the effect that those who take the sword shall perish by the sword. It may be the same with bombs.

As between the United States and Canada, there has been good will and the give and take. These mutual attitudes have made possible no war and no fortified borders, with the saving of millions of dollars annually and the saving of other things more precious than dollars.

As between nations, so between individuals, men get about what they bid for. "A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger."

I said to the three youngsters playing in the street, "Good morning, gentlemen." Somewhat astonished, they gave attention, then one stammered, "Good morning, ah, er-er, I guess I'll call you the same thing."

We must forgive if we would be forgiven. We must love if we would be loved. We must help if we would be helped.

The giving of missionaries to the savages of the South Sea Islands has brought returns in the kindest of treatment to wrecked sailors who fell into the hands of converted cannibals.

The gospel, with its blessed teachings for the heart, is also the most practical and benign thing for all human relations.

Give, and it shall be given to you again, and perhaps in increased measure, pressed down, shaken together, running over.—*Selected*.

The man who can pay his debts and won't do it would steal if he could do it without being locked up.—*Ephraim L. Bateman*, in *Christian Beacon*.