

full salvation that saves and cleanses, and keeps in victory. May God bless all the brethren, and give them a wonderful 1944.

Yours ever in His will,  
ARTHUR AND HAZEL OWENS

Black's Harbour, N. B.

Dear Highway:

Perhaps a few lines from this corner of God's vineyard would not be amiss. I'm sure I have not wearied you with my oft coming. Let us review our last few months.

After Beulah Camp we came home for one Sunday and then went to Trenton, N. S., where we assisted Rev. Geo. E. Archibald in revival services for three Sundays. We had a gracious time, a score or more of souls finding their way to the altar, either for pardon, reclamation or sanctification. Many others stood or raised their hands for prayer. We left feeling it had been good for us to be there and it looked like the people there felt the same, for they gave us a call to go back for the whole month of August next.

From there we went to Halifax, where we had the privilege of helping in the opening services of the work that is still going on there. Services opened Thursday night, Aug. 19th, Rev. and Mrs. B. C. Cochrane being in charge. How much we enjoyed ourselves working with them and having the privilege of assisting in those services over the first Sunday, words could not express. We went from there down to Havelock, N. S., for over one Sunday, when Mrs. Mullen preached in the morning and myself in the evening. We left there for home. Paul was asked for again, to assist at Halifax, so we left him at Bedford, where he took the bus for Halifax, and we continued our journey homeward. We arrived safely, remained for a few weeks, and were asked to return to Halifax again. Having promised my church that I'd only go out for two meetings during the year, I cancelled my meeting at Toronto, Ont., and went to Halifax for three Sundays. Again we enjoyed being there, this time Rev. G. A. Rogers being in charge. We enjoyed very much our labours with him. God gave a few souls at the altar and I believe some real lasting work was done. We've been home here at Black's Harbour since that time.

I'd like to thank all who remembered us at Christmas with cards, letters, money, and so many other gifts. Church members and friends at Black's Harbour gave us fifty-two dollars in cash, so again we say "thank you and God bless you."

We have just closed a series of revival services, having as our evangelist Rev. Geo. E. Archibald, of Trenton, N. S. We enjoyed labouring with him, and now have been pleased to have him with us. His preaching was of a superior quality. He gave us one missionary address which was very interesting. God blessed His Word and a goodly number were at the altar. In our young people's meeting last night there were four at the altar, two to be sanctified and two to be saved. So we feel like pressing on and going to it a little harder. Pray for us. God bless you all.

H. S., MRS. MULLEN AND PAUL

R. C. A. F. Overseas

Dear Friends of the Homeland:

Greetings in our Master's precious name.

I have found it impossible to write to each one of you who has so kindly remembered me during the Christmas season, and so I wish in this way, to thank each one for your kind

thoughtfulness in sending Christmas boxes and a large number of cards with such soul inspiring verses on them. I deeply appreciated every item. Not merely the gifts and cards did I enjoy but my heart was blessed knowing that our unity and our oneness in Christ has been renewed. I trust that God will bless each one of you as He sees fit.

I would like to have the words of some beautiful poetry, the author of which is unknown. This is my testimony:

"All my sins my Saviour bore,  
Not one stain is left for me;  
I today am clean and pure,  
Through the blood of Calvary.

Oh, the wonder of His grace,  
In his matchless love for me;  
Christ Himself, myself became  
When He died on Calvary.

Lamb of God I see Thee now,  
Hanging there instead of me;  
And with Thee I take my place  
In the death on Calvary.

It is finished! Jesus said,  
Glorious gospel! I am free;  
All the cure for sin was borne  
By the man of Calvary.

Hallelujah! Christ has come,  
His own life to live in me,  
By the power that raised Him up  
From the Tomb at Calvary.

Your brother in Christ,  
LAC WILFRED GREEN

20 Bluebell Lane,  
Halifax, N. S.

Dear Highway Friends:

Two months are past and more, since I succeeded Brother Rogers in the Reformed Baptist Holiness Mission in Halifax, and I feel to write about this work to The Highway, realizing that a great number of friends are interested in this work and backing it firmly with prayer and finances.

Some have said they wished the exact address of the Mission's location would appear in The Highway. Well it is at the corner of Windsor and Cunard streets. Both Numbers 7 or 8 tram cars stop almost at the door of the Mission, on Windsor street. I do not live in the Mission, but at 20 Bluebell Lane, with my brother, Norman and his wife.

Quite a few of the men and women in the Services, chiefly the Air Force and the Navy, temporarily located in Halifax, who come to our meetings, are members of other Holiness denominations, and we enjoy sweet fellowship with them. They seem to appreciate finding a Holiness church in Halifax. There have been as many as five different Holiness denominations represented at one service in our Mission. God has given us a fine friendly atmosphere in our meetings, and His blessing has been upon every service during this past month. Many times different ones of us are so blessed we are simply running over with the blessing of the Lord—sometimes we can only weep or laugh with joy. It is very refreshing and reminds me of some of the meetings at Beulah.

It has been a source of wonder and gratitude to me to note the definite and visible spiritual progress many are making. Some come only twice or three times before one can see they have advanced and grown spiritually. Praise the Lord! The people seem to "have a mind to work," and most every one

who comes at all regularly, seems to be wallking in the light and eager for more. I only wish it were so in every church. I wish you could be to some of these regular services, it would do you good.

We are endeavouring to preach the whole truth as straight and as strong as we can by God's help, yet these good people just love it and come back for more, God bless them!

God has given us some real friends in many of these people to whom we were total strangers but three months ago. The donation of a beautiful large family pulpit Bible and a handsome pulpit covering have been among the recent evidences of such friends of ours and the Mission's.

We now have organized both a Sunday school, and a weekly Young People's Meeting and we have a very enthusiastic little band with us. Our numbers are still small, but God is giving us quality before quantity. However, the numbers are increasing. What good are large numbers if they have no depth or strength to them spiritually! So it seems to me God is laying a firm foundation for a strong Holiness work here in Halifax, which has been a very grave need for the last quarter of a century at least. I trust the time will soon come when we shall own a church building and be organized here in Halifax. Truly there is a great need, and a great opportunity!!

The faithful labours of the different workers who preceded me here are still yielding results, I believe, and different ones refer to them and their regard for them.

I don't know what I would do without my dear Brother Norman. This work needs the help of a man, and although Norman has to work long weary hours in the hospital daily, six or more days in a week, he always gets to the meetings when he is free to do so, and helps me so much in leading the singing and in many other ways. Different ones have mentioned the blessing he has been to them. I also am very much enjoying the privilege of being in their home with them.

I wish to testify in closing, God graciously saves, sanctifies and keeps me, giving me victory in trials and great joy in believing. I am very happy in His will and work.

Sincerely yours,

MIRIAM SANDERS

Dear Highway:

Fort Fairfield, Maine

Some of my friends are wondering why I did not go to Florida to escape the cold. It was not thought advisable for me to do so, as the trains were filled with soldiers coming and going to their different camps. My health is good, but I surely miss the sunny south, and the birds and flowers. At this time they are planting their winter gardens. The sugar mills are turning out tons of sugar, of which a large amount will be sent north. The citrus crop is excellent and of good quality. A large camp meeting is now being held at Lakeland, Florida, a beautiful town surrounded by lakes. Many tourists stop there a few days and help with the services.

We have good services here. Brother Dow gives us good strong meat of the Word, and we all hope and pray that we may have a revival, which is so sorely needed. I was grieved to hear of Sister Baker's death, as she was a dear friend of by-gone days. A brave soul has gone to her reward.

Greetings to all the friends.

MRS. BLANCHE KIMBALL