

Is auctioned cheap to a thoughtless crowd
 Much like the old violin.
 A mess of pottage, a glass of wine,
 A game, and he travels on,
 He is going once, and going twice;
 He is going and almost gone.
 But the Master comes and the foolish crowd
 Never can quite understand
 The worth of a soul, and the change that's
 wrought
 By the touch of the Master's hand.

—Selected

THE LAW OF LOVE

It is recorded of a Chinese emperor that on being appraised of his enemies having raised an insurrection in one of his distant provinces, he said to his officers, "Come, follow me and we will quickly destroy them." He marched forward, and the rebels submitted on his approach. All now thought that he would take the most signal revenge, but were surprised to see the captives treated with mildness and humanity. "How!" cried the first minister: "In this the manner in which you fulfill your promise? Your royal word was given that your enemies should be destroyed; and, behold, you have pardoned them all, and even caressed some of them!" "I promised," replied the emperor, with a generous air, "to destroy my enemies; I have fulfilled my word, for, see, they are enemies no longer; I have made friends of them."—British Workman.

CORRESPONDENCE

Red Deer, Alberta

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings in the precious name of Jesus! When I make a promise I usually try very hard to keep it, but it seems I "fell down on the job" this time as I promised to write a letter to The Highway last summer, and here it isn't off yet.

I can say from the very bottom of my heart that I do love you one and all so very much, and get a longing to see you every once in a while. When I shall see you is a question. I had very definitely made up my mind that "come what would," I'd be going to good old N. S. next summer at the latest, but, you know, God may have other plans for me. I want His will to be worked out in me more than I want anything else. If I don't get home, He'll make it up to me in some other way, and make the disappointment over not getting home fade into insignificance. I do love Him so much.

Before I go any further, let me thank one and all who remembered me at Christmas. I didn't send any Christmas cards except to my immediate family but I do appreciate all those who remembered me.

We've just come to the end of one of the greatest revivals I've ever been in. Mr. Suffield is the greatest evangelist I've ever known. (His wife wrote: "God is still on the Throne"). Ever since the meetings started on the first of January there has been a spiritual atmosphere around the dormitories, while all hours of the night you could hear people praying. Different ones rose in the early morning to pray. Mr. Suffield's preaching sought out all classes, and in practically every service his altar was lined with seekers who really meant business.

The Highway always gets a good raking over and I am very interested in the work all over, especially in Halifax. May the Lord richly bless that work. I catch myself wishing

now and again that I had a thousand dollars to invest in it, but I haven't so that is just a vain wish. May the Lord give you big revivals in all the churches is my earnest prayer.

One dear friend has asked me just what I intend doing—what my aim is in going to school here. I'll answer the question here in case I don't get a letter off to her as soon as I would like. I felt definitely led of the Lord to stay on here this year. Meanwhile I am taking what studies I can cram in besides voice and piano. What the Lord would have me do next year, I am uncertain but right now I feel He would have me back here to teach. If so, that means summer school and no trip home. But this letter shouldn't be the place for expressing personal feelings, so we'll say no more.

I do enjoy working here very much and have met some very fine Christian people, among the finest of whom are Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Collins (the district superintendent and his wife). They were formerly of Ontario, and, I believe, are acquainted with Mr. Cochran.

It is a treat to see some Maritimers here—Helen Mullen Sullivan, Bert Hicks and Harold MacMillan (P. E. I.) Last year I was the only one east of Ontario and occasionally I was a little lonesome.

May the Lord richly bless you one and all and hasten the day when I can visit the different quarterlies and have fellowship with you. Any letters are appreciated and I'll try to be more prompt in answering them in this year 1944.

Your sister in Christ,

MARY CAMPBELL

Head of Millstream

Dear Highway Friends:

We would try to express our gratitude for all the goodness of God to us "in the land of the living." Surely He is "rich in mercy" and "ever mindful of His covenant" and we are rejoicing in His love and salvation.

The Christmas season was one of special blessing and cheer to us. The thought of the suffering world in contrast to our own happy and comfortable surroundings was present so often, yet we cannot but praise the dear Lord for what He is to us and rejoice in His tender care, and continue to pray for broken, bleeding hearts and the homeless, suffering millions—we cannot forget them.

We want to thank the many, many friends who again so kindly remembered us with such beautiful cards, gifts of money and other loving remembrances. We do thank each one who held us in memory at the glad Christmas season and feel unworthy of these manifold tokens of love and friendship. They do mean so much to us and may God bless each of you.

The people in this community have been most kind. We do appreciate the privilege of living among them and in this very comfortable home. May God make us a blessing is our prayer. We are glad for those who are faithful in His service and we do enjoy the fellowship of those who lately started in the Christian life, their definite testimonies bless us repeatedly and we are praying that God will visit the community in greater revival power.

Yours happy in Him,
 HELEN AND ALICE STERRITT

Woodstock, N. B.

Dear Highway Friends:

Another year is gone, and like Janus, we

look back over the one that is past and forward to the one before us. Looking back, while we find many desires have been unrealized, we still find much for which to be thankful to God and to our fellow man. We were remembered by the Church at Christmas with a generous gift of money. Individuals also gave us money as well as other gifts, and in many ways helped to make our Christmas all that we could desire.

In November, a group of women known within our church as "The Quilters," had the walls and ceiling of the church vestry re-decorated. At present, with help from the Sunday school, they are having a new set of lights put in, and are planning to paint the floor in the near future. It would be impossible for me to give honour to whom honour is due without speaking highly of the work of this small, but praise-worthy group within the church.

Since the first of last year, two new voices have been added to our mid-week prayer-meetings, which cause us to thank God and take courage. However, we find some things to regret as we look back. Mrs. Baker, one of our oldest and most faithful workers, has been taken from us by death. Her outstanding faith, courage, and zeal, was an inspiration to both old and young in our church, and she will be greatly missed. A pulpit lamp is being presented to the church in her memory, by the Missionary Society, of which she was a very active member.

We are looking forward to the Quarterly Meeting in March and the Special Services that are to follow, when Rev. H. S. Wilson, of Jonesport, will be our speaker.

Best regards to all The Highway readers from
 F. A. AND MRS. ANDERSON

Island Falls, Maine:

Dear Highway:

A few lines from this corner of the Lord's vineyard may be permissible. Our congregations are small especially since the winter months have come, though a little increased recently at Crystal. However, all the services are maintained. We have started a fund for painting the Crystal church and have about half enough collected. We hope to have the work done when the spring comes. Also we have purchased new hymn books for this church. The prayer meetings are held at the various homes for the winter.

On New Year's Eve a number of friends from both Crystal and Belvedere met at our home—taking us completely by surprise—and presented us with a much appreciated donation of goods and cash. The good people of this charge, though few in number, know how to look after their pastor's needs; they have been very kind to us ever since our coming here. After an enjoyable evening, we tried to thank these donors for their generosity, and the Great Giver of all good to us all.

We greatly enjoyed having Ralph and wife and Ronald home for the holidays. They have returned to E. N. C. to continue their studies. While home they supplied the pulpits acceptably. May God grant us blessed revivals in all of our churches this year.

In His service,

L. T. AND MRS. SABINE

P. S.—For the third consecutive year we have been supplied with a fine turkey for Christmas—the gift of two families, Brother and Sister Harold Glidden and Brother and Sister Stora Emmett. We say: "Thank you."

—L. T. S.