

He cleaned the carburettor and then we went on to Piet Retief as Eugene isn't very well these days and wanted to see the doctor. There we found the doctors would not be in until half past three. It was a very very hot day and we felt nearly melted. After doing a few errands Eugene went back to the doctor's only to find they were taking a holiday, and would not return to their offices that day. It was useless to wait longer.

The car was going fine and we soon reached Moolman only to find we had a flat tire. It was a defective valve so was soon fixed and were on our way again. We called at Comondale to find the older boys well, and just reached Paulpietersburg at dark. We stayed there for the night.

Early the following morning we started for Alfred Metula's as Eugene wished to help get the windows and door in the new church. We arrived safely but found that the white man had put a wire fence all around his farm and there was no way to get in near the church. So many natives were around, we felt it was not safe to leave the car without someone near it, so I stayed in the car, with Kenneth. We had a lunch but nothing to drink and the sun grew hotter and hotter. At last I took a blanket and put it under some little trees and this was a bit better.

At noon Eugene sent for me to come and see the church. I forgot to lock the blanket in the car and when I returned it was gone. I was sorry but comforted myself with the fact that perhaps the person who took it needed it worse than I did.

The church was very nice indeed and it was nice to be able to see it. Alfred's wife was sick so I was not able to see her as their house is some distance away. I was sorry for I have never met her.

I had a little water to drink but by time I reached the car again I was as thirsty as ever and my arms were almost blistered by the sun. We were hungry but couldn't eat because we were so thirsty. I had knitting and reading but the children couldn't think of much to do and we found the day very long and trying. After five some girls brought us a small pail of water and we were so grateful for a drink. I have heard that one could have a bath in a cupful of water but I never tried it before. There was so little left, time we had a drink but we surely felt better to be able to wash.

Eugene didn't arrive until half past six, and that was too late to buy gas so we couldn't go to Hartland that night, as we had planned. We stayed again at Paulpietersburg and early the next morning we went to Hartland.

The folks at Hartland were so surprised to see us and we were very pleased to see them. We stayed a few hours only, had an early lunch and started away before noon.

We had just got up over all the worst hills when the car simply stopped—caused by dirt in the gas again. Eugene worked quite a while in the scorching heat but eventually it went nicely again and we had nearly reached Paulpietersburg when a tire went flat. However it didn't take long to change and we were soon on our way again. After finishing our work there, we called at Comondale and got our big boy and arrived home in time for supper Friday evening. It wasn't exactly a restful vacation but it was a change and we thank the dear Lord for a safe journey.

Last Friday we had another rather trying experience. We had told the boys to start out on their bicycles as soon as school was out, and we would meet them. We started before two o'clock and reached the store only to find there was not a bit of gas present. We tried to get someone to go by bicycle and take money so that the boys could come part way by bus but failed. The boys had to come nearly twenty-five miles by bicycle. We waited and they reached us about seven o'clock. Glendon was very very tired indeed.

These experiences have taught me several lessons. One is never to go on a trip without a bottle of water, and another is to see that the boys have money to take the bus when they start home again.

The days are very hot. We have had no rain for several weeks and we are so tired of the heat. However, it will soon be getting cooler and we will welcome it.

We are anxiously awaiting Miss Crowell's arrival. Brother Charles Sanders has left to meet her.

In closing I want to thank all who sent us gifts, cards, etc., for Christmas. I am writing letters to all but wish to thank in this way also, for sometimes letters are lost. We certainly appreciate every bit of help and the cards were many and beautiful and seemed to bring home nearer to us. May God bless you all.

Yours in His glad service,  
GLADYS KIERSTEAD

## CORRESPONDENCE

Westchester, N. S.

Dear Highway Friends:

Our recent revival effort, with Rev. F. A. Anderson as evangelist, was an occasion of real blessing to our church.

Actual visible results among the unsaved were small, but we still feel that the messages of our evangelist, coupled with the prayers and faith of the Christians, will be as good seed sown yet to bring forth fruit in the community.

It was a privilege to have Brother Anderson serve with us during this campaign. He proved a very co-operative and stimulating co-laborer, and his ministry served to the edifying of God's people. It was also a delight to have him as the guest of the parsonage during his stay here.

May God bless all The Highway family.  
W. H. MULLEN

Dear Highway Friends:

I would like to tell you of the very pleasant surprise the people of Port Maitland and Sandford gave me recently.

A large number came in one evening, very unexpectedly, singing "Happy birthday." A gaily bedecked "ship" was placed on the dining-room table, and, when later we were asked to unload its cargo, found it contained a heap of beautiful and useful presents, things that one enjoys having, yet never feels quite able to buy for one's self. And as I use these gifts they shall mean more to me, knowing that they were chosen by thoughtful friends.

During the evening a delicious lunch was served and a prettily decorated birthday cake was set up before us.

This is another of the many kind things these people have done for us since coming to this field. May God bless them, each one.

MRS. F. A. DUNLOP

## A HOLINESS BIBLE SCHOOL IN THE MARITIMES

Rev. A. D. Cann

At the present time we know of no college or Bible School in Canada that teaches the Wesleyan interpretation of Bible holiness within a thousand miles of the Maritime Provinces. On the contrary, there are Bible schools here that are not in sympathy with this teaching. There are schools here that are no doubt doing good work, but at the same time are teaching erroneous doctrines commonly known as "eternal security," etc. Unless we have a school to counteract this teaching and to stress sanctified experience and living, I am afraid our progress in propagating holiness will be sadly handicapped.

Ever since the founding of our denomination our young men and women have been compelled to go outside of the Maritimes and outside of our denomination to get their training for Christian work. As a result we have largely lost the influence of these young men while in training and in some cases have lost the young men themselves. This ought not to be; at least not when we have men, property, finances, etc., that could be used in starting a school of our own. Such a school must of necessity have a small beginning, but in the process of time can develop into a fine institution. In the past six months I have had five or six different people inquire of me about Bible schools for the coming year. So far we have been compelled to recommend that young people leave us and go somewhere else. Other pastors have had similar experiences. I hope this will not continue another year. Could we not make a beginning of some kind next fall and have our opening term then? I hope that others of our pastors will write on the above subject and keep it alive until next Alliance Meeting, in July, when something definite can be done.

## CHURCH ETIQUETTE

If possible, be on time. You need at least five minutes after coming in, to get warm or cool, compose your mind, and whisper a prayer before service. Never pass up the aisle during prayer, or the reading of the Holy Scriptures. If you do, your presence will distract the minds of many in the congregation. If the sermon has begun when you enter, take a seat near the door but not otherwise; never occupy a back seat when a front one is empty.

Be thoughtful for the comforts of others. Take the inside of the pew if you are the first to enter, and leave all the vacant space at the end, and next to the aisle. Be devout in every attitude. Find the hymn and sing it if you can. Share the book with your neighbor.

Have your Bible with you, and take part in responsive reading.

Give a hearty handshake and speak a bright, cheery word to as many as possible at the service. Greet the strangers with a most cordial welcome and, if possible, introduce them to the pastor.

Never put on your coat or wraps during the closing hymn, and do not make a rush for the door immediately before or after the benediction is pronounced. Go quietly to your home, and meditate on what you have heard.

Loud talking or jesting is out of place after service. It robs you of the blessing.—Selected.