

return with George. We praise the Lord for this decision as we believe it is in accordance with His will. We are your representatives out here. Now I feel George and I are like unto "the two spies". We are coming to bring you a report of this land. We trust our report will not cause your hearts to dread nor fear, but that it will enlarge your vision and inspire your hearts anew to press the battle for souls in this country. On the other hand we have been hearing splendid reports of your accomplishments for the Kingdom of God at home, which we will now be able to see for ourselves. We are looking to God to help us to come to you in the fullness of the blessing of the Gospel of Christ, so that our sojourn amongst you will be both to you, the home work, the African work and ourselves, just what He intends it should be.

We covet your support in prayer as we farewell the Native church here that it may be fraught with blessing from above.

Yours happy in His love and service,

GRACE SANDERS.

CORRESPONDENCE

Port Maitland, N. S.

Dear Friends:

Four years ago I received a letter from a man in Monticello, Maine, inviting me to be his evangelist. I had never been in Maine and I had some open time so I accepted the call and held my first revival campaign in this part of the world. I found the pastor, Rev. Howard Robinson, to be a brother beloved, and I also fell in love with the Reformed Baptist folk. From Monticello I went to Fort Fairfield, Me., with Brother H. S. Dow, where we had a blessed revival, and then to Presque Isle, Me., with Brother Rogers. I returned the next year to labour with Brother Grant and his good folk in Perth, N. B., and from there I went to Victoria, N. B., with Brother A. D. Cann. Our next meeting was with Black's Harbour Church, where Brother Wilson is pastor. From there we went to Saint John Church with Brother G. A. DeLong. God gave us a good meeting with Pastor F. A. Anderson in Beals, Maine. The next year we were invited to hold a revival here in Port Maitland, N. S., with Brother H. S. Mullen. This year we accepted an invitation to be the evangelist at Seal Cove, Grand Manan, N. B., also Wood Island, where Brother R. T. Sabine is spiritual leader. This is our second revival in Port Maitland. My good friend, Paul Mullen, is in charge of the music.

As I look back over the revivals mentioned I have many pleasant memories. I have found the men that I have worked with to be holy men and the churches ready to do all in their power to promote the cardinal doctrine of our beloved Zion. God has given us some blessed revivals for which we are grateful to Him and the people who helped make them possible.

We appreciate The Highway. I like reading the News from the Churches, the Editorials and Brother Dunlop's "Tempered Truths."

With kindest regards to all, I am, yours to help heal bruised humanity.

EVANGELIST NOBLE M. ISRAELSON,
Berry, Alabama

TEMPERED TRUTHS

By F. A. Dunlop

The third chapter of Ephesians is somewhat an autobiography. Here Paul presents himself in three aspects—a prisoner, a preacher and a pray-er.

In verse one, he refers to himself as, "the prisoner of Jesus Christ." Not a very complimentary circumstance. A prisoner was no more popular in Paul's day than in ours. The populace entertained no friendly feeling toward the man whom Caesar felt to punish. Current opinion said, "a man is a prisoner because of some wrong committed against the State," so there would be little sympathy wasted on this Palestinian Jew.

The greatness of the man stands out the more when viewed against this dark background. There is neither a hint of embarrassment nor of frustration. He asks for neither sympathy from his friends, nor opportunity to defend his position before his enemies. He doesn't chide God, neither will he accredit Satan as having had anything to do with his imprisonment. Triumphant, he faces life with three counts to his credit: An impeachable record, a consciousness of Divine purpose, and the assurance "that all things work together for good, to them that love God." A prisoner he is, but a prisoner of Jesus Christ. What other reason could there be? There was no stain of sin upon his saintly soul. Obedience to God, and a Christ-like compassion for others had marked his very step from that day when Ananias, sent of God, laid his hands on him and said, "Brother Saul, the Lord, even Jesus, that appeared unto thee in the way as thou camest, hath sent me that thou mightest receive thy sight, and be filled with the Holy Ghost." This is the man who years before said, "So as much as in me is, I am ready to preach the Gospel to you who are at Rome also." Strong in faith, he writes from that prison cell, "Paul, the prisoner of Jesus Christ, for you Gentiles."

The point in this that grips the heart is: his circumstances couldn't break him nor phase him. What daring associations he claims with Christ through it all! "If ye have heard of the dispensation of the grace of God which is given me to you-ward; how that by revelation He made known unto me the mystery, which in other ages was not made known unto the sons of men as it is now revealed unto his holy apostles and prophets by His Spirit, . . . whereof I was made a minister, according to the gift of the grace of God, given unto me by the effectual working of His power." Yes, and read on to the thirteenth verse: "Wherefore, I desire that ye faint not at my tribulations for you which is your glory." Nothing daunted by his dismal circumstance he refuses to give place to discouragement, to despair, or to the devil. If he can't preach from the pulpit, he can pray from the prison; if he can't worship with the Church at Ephesus, he can write them an Epistle. The very household of Caesar must yield to his influence, and the ends of the earth unto the end of time would possess priceless material for spiritual enlightenment. It does seem that the man who will maintain the proper attitude toward his circumstances is unbeatable.

Now there are people in prisons today. Some very similar to the one Paul was in when he wrote this Epistle, and others somewhat dif-

ferent. But prisons, none the less torturing. Their world has narrowed down to a very small radius. To them, life is pretty much a matter of Yesterday. I presume the question that haunts them quite continuously is: "Why?" and "What?" "Why am I here? and What can I do with my life?" I wonder if the world has found a better answer for the circumstance than the answer given by Paul?

As Christians, we must believe that God has much to do with our "imprisonment." Yea, all. Whatever the purpose back of it, we must believe that our Heavenly Father is definitely involved. He either permits it, and permits it for our good and His glory, or we are bound up to a way of life too hapless to allow for any feeling of security. The only safe position for Christians to take in times of misfortune, affliction, and what not, is the one held by the apostle: "A prisoner of Jesus Christ." To know God at all is to know of His wisdom, love, and power. This knowledge permits of no irrational doings, and binds us up to the consolation of today's advantages and tomorrow's good through His divine Beneficence.

No one will question that Paul did a great work in the prison. Possibly, his most enduring work was done there. It might have been otherwise. It is so easy to succumb to misfortune and adversity. Maybe some one who reads these lines may have done so. If you have, will you not turn to your Christ with the faith that dares admit that His wisdom has permitted your condition? Hence, there is a purpose in it all that can be sanctified to your good. Inquire of Him what ministry is best suited to your circumstance, and then take it on as **the** way that can bring the highest possible gain to you and through you to others. Some day, and that day may be sooner than you think, you will learn of benefits derived and blessings enjoyed that will make your life beautiful and your sunset glorious.

THE STEADY SUBSCRIBER

How dear to our hearts is the steady subscriber,
Who pays in advance of the birth of each year;
Who lays down the money, and does it quite gladly,
And casts 'round the office a halo of cheer.

He never says, "Stop it; I cannot afford it;
I'm getting more magazines now than I read"—

But always says, "Send it; our people all like it;

In fact we all think it a help and a need."

How welcome his check when it reaches our sanctum,

How it makes our pulse throb, how it makes our heart dance!

We outwardly thank him, we inwardly bless him—

The steady subscriber who pays in advance.

—Selected

If your Christianity is worth having, it is worth proclaiming to others. The Christ who offers Eternal Life to you has offered it to all men on the same condition. This is the Good News that Christ has commissioned us to spread throughout the world. — Phillips Brooks.