

WATERS FROM THE SANCTUARY

Ezek. 47:1-10

Mrs. May Nabette Anderson, Washington, D. C.

Assurance PART IV.

A recent letter from an anointed brother, widely known as a spiritual teacher of great humility as well as of power, contains the following experience:

"In the past years of service I have often been called to pray and anoint the sick. Great assurance; wonderful manifestation of the presence of the Living God would frequently follow. For instance: The wife of a Congregational minister shook and trembled violently from head to foot as my hands were laid upon her. Yet she was not in the least healed of physical ills, but was blest spiritually.

"In other cases, I had such a sight of His Face; was so filled with His Presence, and saw out-poured upon the sick one the Spirit of God in Power; but—no healing. In spite of many having been healed, this last has also been a frequent experience."

This anointed minister goes on to mention other cases, then adds: "In these instances I received a wondrous touch from God; a great accession of faith and confidence in God. Not because I saw the persons healed—for they were not, but because I heard the voice of God in blessing, and received so great a token of His witnessing to His faithfulness as I walked in the path of obedience to James 5:14, 15, 16.

"Formerly I was in great wonderment that I should get so great a witness, so wondrous an assurance of faith, with no results of healing for the sick one. In some instances, death followed. . . I held still before God, and waited for His solution of the problem. . . Praise Him! My faith in Him remained undisturbed by what, in the natural, was a flat failure. . . .

"Madam Guyon gives just such an experience of praying for the sick; of the effulgence of God resting upon her and flowing from her upon the sick one, as I experienced, yet some of the sick were not healed, and some of them died. . . She wrote of the same questionings that come to me—why? why? why? It seemed to her, as to me, passing strange, when she was so filled with assurance, so conscious of the Divine Presence, and enjoyed so great peace and blessing, that no results of healing followed—but often the reverse, even death.

"As she waited before God in stillness, He gave her Scripture that quieted and satisfied her heart. . . Her case gave me comfort and light. . . She and I, and others, are only

channels through which, God can flow to others. The banks around us are—because of His Presence—green and fragrant, flower-gemmed and aromatic. We are mere 'ditches' of clay, but the living water flows through us. If, for any reason, the lambs to whom we would convey this water, do not drink to the satisfying of their thirst, we are not responsible, but are free to go to the next needy one with the waters of salvation."

This brother's experience has been that of many others, hence the introduction of his letter on this page. He is now restful in God, not questioning Him as to results, but simply obeying and leaving all results with Him.

It is doubtless true that every case cited was really blest of God, although the letter does not dwell on this fact.

The brother's eyes—like those of Madam Guyon,—were riveted on the physical condition, and when no visible healing of disease was manifested, failure seemed to them the result. And so it was, so far as the healing of bodily sickness was concerned. But not so the soul. I do not believe there ever has been an instance of such blessed manifestation of God's presence as recorded in this letter, without a soul having been "healed."

Only God may have known the need for such healing. The sick ones themselves, in their eagerness for bodily deliverance, may not have been conscious of the true condition of the soul, nor the urgent need that existed for cleansing and blessing. But God knew, and blessed them at the point of their most urgent need, as He saw their needs.

Such cases are not "failures." We are the failures in our short-sightedness and in our inability to interpret God's language aright. (To be Continued).

It is sometimes a small matter that hindereth and hideth grace from us; at least if anything can be called small, and not rather a weighty matter, which obstructeth so great a good. And, if thou remove this, be it great or small, and perfectly overcome it, thou wilt have thy desire. For immediately, as soon as thou givest thyself to God from thy whole heart, and seekest neither this nor that, according to thine own pleasure or will, but settlest thyself wholly in Him, thou shalt find thyself united and at peace; for nothing can afford so sweet a relish, nothing be so delightful, as the good pleasure of the Divine Will.—Thomas A. Kempis.

SILVER FILINGS

Work is the salt of life."

"The busiest are the happiest."

"our very life is a part of the Lord's 'goods.'"

"They who put pleasure first are the last to find it."

"The higher life is not found on the pedestal of pride."

"God hangs blessings on the pegs of faith as fast as we drive them."

"The hindrance of holiness to-day is not great vice but mean virtue."

"A good life is the most convincing way of proving that God is good."

"When the devil leaves, then angels will bestow their heavenly ministry."

"Any gift from the hand of Satan may well be regarded with suspicion."

There is no danger of a Christian spending too much time alone with God—J. H. Stumpf.

"All the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them, are not worth as much as your soul."

"An uncultivated mind or heart is like an uncultivated field, sure to run to weeds and briars."

He who would do much for God must hold communion with Him often.—Christian Witness.

When you get a blessing from God when you are all alone, it is clear and unmixed.—Rev. M. L. Hanev.

There can be wonderful changes brought about by continual communion with God.—Hattie Goldman.

A quiet hour spent with God at the beginning of the day, is the best beginning for the toils and cares of active business.—Philadelphia Methodist.

"Make it a point to do something every day that you don't want to do. This is the golden rule for acquiring the habit of doing your duty without pain."

"I have a Savior who wrought the hot day through. I can talk with Him of quivering palm and throbbing limbs and fainting heart, and He will know."

When two or three of a man's jealous contemporaries meet to discuss his success the local devil takes a day off, he feels sure there will be enough 'fur dy' for one day.—Sel.

"He who yields to let the Holy Spirit have full sway in his life, will relish and delight in the word of God, and will not look upon any of its great truths and doctrines as side issues."

"It is a great deal easier to do that which God gives us to do, no matter how hard it is, than to face the responsibility of not doing it. We have abundant assurance that we shall receive all the strength we need to perform any duty God allots to us."

The world is, in some form or other, the great Diana, the grand idol of all its inhabitants, so long as they continue in their natural sinful state. They bow down to it, they worship it, they spend and are spent for it, they educate their children in its service; their hearts, their minds, their memories, their imaginations are full of it; their tongues speak of it, their hands grasp it, their feet pursue it.—Payson.

LIVING WATER

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EDITORIAL

GREETINGS

We extend a very hearty welcome to the large number of readers who have recently been added to the LIVING WATER family. We trust that you will prayerfully read the paper and be blessed thereby.

MOVABLE CAMPS

We question the wisdom of endeavoring to make all camp-meetings permanent. There are some favored centers where this should be done, but in other instances much more could be accomplished if the meetings were moved to a new location. Some communities get hardened against the truth and the meeting degenerates into a festive occasion, when there are numerous points near by where such efforts as are put forth at the old camps would result in a glorious revival. There is too much threshing over the same old straw to the neglect of many more promising fields. Doubtless some camps are so strategically situated that they should be maintained indefinitely, but there are others in which God has wrought mightily in other days that would do well to change location at least every few years. These evangelistic campaigns, like an advancing army, should seek for the most vulnerable points against which to hurl their attacks.

THAT CAMP-MEETING RESTAURANT

Don't turn it over to some worldlying who will run it merely for the purpose of making money. The chances are that he will give you trouble in violating the Sabbath and run the restaurant in such a manner that it will be a center of dissipation and a menace to the interest of the meeting. Ice cream and lemonade stands and such like scattered around over a holiness camp ground hawking their wares, regardless of the hours of service, should never be allowed. These things, if

had at all, should be under the camp-meeting management and run with the restaurant. We can usually get along better without them than with them. Furnish good nutritious food. This is not always done, and that is one reason why the boarding house should be run by some one who will, as a matter of conscience, see that the people are properly fed. It is no place for stuffing and gormandizing, but toll-worn preachers and workers need substantial food well prepared.

Everything about a camp ground should be in keeping with the purpose of the occasion. The poor and helpless should be looked after; money or no money, and all should be done as unto the Lord.

PRAYER

Observe regular seasons for Bible study and secret prayer. Notwithstanding the busy toils and cares of the day, keep in close touch with God through these stated interviews, and by living constantly in the spirit of prayer. Some people rush to their knees without taking time to read the Bible, thereby losing the most effective preparation for prevailing prayer. A reverent study of the Word opens the way for the mightiest prayer. God speaks to you through the Scriptures. You speak to him through prayer, then the blessed Holy Spirit witnesses to the word in the depths of the spirit.

Take time to be alone. Make much of the still hour. Get right quiet before God. Bid all other voices be silent that He may speak to you. Sometimes we talk so hurriedly to Him that He has but little chance to speak to us. Elijah did not hear the "still small voice" (or voice of gentle stillness, as it is sometimes translated) until the fire, storm, and earthquake had passed away.

"Prayer requires retirement at least of heart. Have a private place if possible, but at any event retire to the private chamber of the heart. Our closet must be in us, as well as we in our closet." Jeremy Taylor said: "A good man could build a chapel in his heart." Abraham was closeted with God under the oak at Mamre, by the brookside, David in his bedchamber, Daniel with his window open toward Jerusalem, Peter on the housetop, and the Lord on the mountain. "Only when the heart is shut toward the world can it be open toward heaven."

Many live in such a rush that they miss that delicate finish of character, that clearness of vision, that massive strength, that fervid piety, that unutterable depth of love and tenderness of spirit, that triumphant faith and profound repose which are the result of frequent interviews and long communings with God. Men like Knox, Luther, Wesley, Elijah, and John the Baptist, owed much of the heroic grandeur of their ministry to the long seasons spent in retirement with God.

Mr. Moody says that the Bible read without much prayer makes an intellectual Christian, while a great deal of prayer with but little

study of the Scriptures will produce fanatical Christians. This is true. Have your own Bible, study it consecutively—that is, read it through over and over again—alternating with the study of special themes as love, faith, joy, etc. Keep yourselves prayed full. There is the Baptism of the Holy Spirit which you received in your Pentecostal experience, then there are many fillings of the Spirit which are to be sought in earnest prayer from time to time and received by simple faith. These effusions are not to be confounded with the baptism of the Holy Ghost, but are among the graces of the Spirit which are to be sought as the Lord reveals our need of them. Hence stay on your knees until you have victory. Go on to know the fulness of God. The Lord will lead you into periods of protracted, agonizing, importunate prayer. This is what the apostle calls praying in the Holy Ghost. The Spirit wrenches your soul until the cry goes up from the very marrow of your being, like a woman in travail. These are priceless occasions for then God is breathing His mighty cry through yours, and great things will follow. Study *knecology* for "the fervent, effectual prayer of a righteous man availeth much." (Jas. 5:16).

A TRAINED CONSTITUENCY.

This is essential in reaching the highest degree of efficiency in any work. Spasms of interest, just a little touch of concern now and then, do some good, but they are not sufficient to pray missionaries out of their comfortable homes here, thrust them into regions beyond and sustain them after they get there. Camp-meeting enthusiasm is a good thing in its place, but it takes something more permanent to maintain a work, either at home or abroad. We must march to the conflict with the tread of veterans, and face the foe without flinching. We need co-workers who make themselves intelligent with the facts in the case, and stand with us in prayer and faith for continued success.

The Pentecostal Mission has been on the field only a few years; but, in this brief time, hundreds of devout people have co-operated with it in sending the gospel to those who have it not, for which we are deeply grateful. We invite the most careful inspection both as to its doctrines and methods of work. Its chief purpose is to train and put on the field, either at home or abroad, material much of which could not otherwise get there. We say amen to everything that makes the world better; we pray for all missionaries, but we feel peculiarly interested in the going forth of those in our midst who are thus called. We can truly say that the whole world is on our heart, and for it we pray daily, but there are special interests thrust upon us for which we are more directly responsible. We exhort our readers to study the fields, examine the basis of work of the various missionary organizations, and then to co-operate with them in whatever way the Lord may direct. Don't take the support of a missionary just for a year. Don't flop in and out. Enlist

for the war. Find your place and stick to it. What we plead for is to go at it and stay at it. There are some people who are continually in and out. They are here today and somewhere else tomorrow. No perma-

nent work can be built with material of that kind. Find your place in the body of Christ and then faithfully perform the functions belonging thereto.

acters—the one eminently respectable, upright, virtuous, a trifle cold perhaps, and generally, when critically examined, revealing somehow the mark of the tool; the other with God's breath still upon it, an inspiration; not more virtuous, but differently virtuous; not more humble, but different, wearing the meek and quiet spirit artlessly as to the manor born. The other worldliness of such a character is the thing that strikes you; you are not prepared for what it will do or say or become next, for it moves from a far-off center, and in spite of its transparency and sweetness, that presence fills you always with awe. A man never feels the discord of his own life, never hears the jar of the machinery by which he tries to manufacture his own good points, till he has stood in the stillness of such a presence. Then he discerns the difference between growth and work. He has considered the lilies, how they grow."

Editorial Comment

CONCENTRATED ACTION.

Lives are wasted in just scattering all over creation and doing nothing in particular. There are people who wander around at the behest of every impulse, who never concentrate their efforts upon anything, but just drift here and there as the current may strike them. They fail to impress themselves on the world as illustrated in the following incident:

We are told there is a striking difference between the mouth of the Congo and the mouth of the Niger. The mouth of the Congo is seven miles across and is one of the noblest rivers on earth, and discharges into the Atlantic Ocean one million tons of water every second. But the mouth of the Niger impresses nobody. It was said to a sea captain on one occasion, "What a small river this Niger is." He replied, "Yes, but you must remember that, after all, it is a delta. There are forty mouths to it, and what you are looking at is only one out of the forty."

LEAVE TOMORROW WITH GOD.

The Lord Jesus said, Be not anxious for the morrow. Most of our trouble is the result of bringing the tomorrows into the to-days. Tomorrow's duties, tomorrow's trials, tomorrow's failures should not be strapped on our backs today. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." This fear of tomorrow has paralyzed many a will. Martin Luther, in his autobiography, says:

"I have one preacher that I love better than any other on earth; it is my little tame robin, who preaches to me daily. I put his crumbs upon the window-sill, especially at night. He hops onto the window-sill when he wants his supply, and takes as much as he desires to satisfy his need. From thence he always hops to a little tree close by, and lifts up his voice to God and sings his carols of praise and gratitude, tucks his little head under his wing, and goes fast to sleep, and leaves tomorrow to look after itself. He is the best preacher that I have on earth."

ALONE WITH GOD

"Take time to be alone with God.
Take time to be holy
The world rushes on!
Spend much time in secret.
Alone with thy God."

The still hour is invaluable. Our highest usefulness demands these periods of isolation. Alone with God, how the obedient, yearning heart is enriched thereby.

"He alone is a thousand companions; He alone is a world of friends. That man never knew what it was to be familiar with God,

who complains of the want of friends while God is with him."

"It has been said that no great work in literature or science was ever wrought by a man who did not love solitude. We may lay it down as an elemental principle of religion, that no large growth in holiness was ever gained by one who did not take time to be often and long alone with God. Not otherwise can the great central idea of God enter into a man's life, and dwell there supreme.

'Holiness,' says Dr. Cudworth, 'is something of God, wherever it is. It is an efflux from Him, and lives in Him; as the sunbeams, although they gild this lower world, and spread their wings over us, yet they are not so much here where they shine, as in the sun from whence they flow.' Such a possession of the idea of God we never gain but from still hours. For such holy joy in God, we must have much of the Spirit of Him who rose up a great while before day, and departed into a solitary place and prayed and who continued all night in prayer; 'the morning star finding Him where the evening star had left Him.'"

BORN FROM ABOVE.

The new man is from above. He is not the product of earthly forces. The most exalted types and the largest output of humanity is totally unable to give birth to the new man. The one is of the earth earthy, the other bears the indelible marks of heavenliness. The casual observer may not discern the difference between the best examples of purely earthly goodness and spiritual mindedness, but he who is versed in divine things easily recognizes the distinction. Alpha and Omega clearly outlines the distinction in the following:

"There is a certain character and disposition of mind of which it is true to say that 'thou canst not tell whence it cometh or whither it goeth.' . . . There are those who stand out from among the crowd, which reflects merely the atmosphere of feeling and standard of society around it, with an impress upon them which bespeaks a heavenly birth. . . . Now, when we see one of those characters, it is a question which we ask ourselves, how has the person become possessed of it? Has he caught it from society around him? That cannot be, because it is wholly different from that of the world around him. Has he caught it from the in-oculation of crowds and masses, as the mere religious zealot catches his character? That cannot be either, for the type is altogether different from that which masses of men, under enthusiastic impulses, exhibit. There is nothing gregarious in this character; it is the individual's own; it is not borrowed, it is not a reflection of any fashion or tone of the world outside; it rises up from some fount within, and it is a creation of which the text says, we know not whence it cometh.

Now, we have all met these two char-

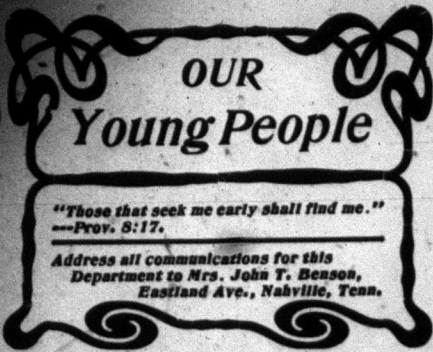
WRONG CONCLUSIONS.

Unbelief brings sore trouble. Jacob cried out, "All these things are against me," when really every tide was in his favor. Short-sighted creatures judge by time and sense, but the man who walks with God knows that all things are working together for his good—all things, *all things*, the agreeable and the disagreeable, working together for the Christian's good. The sainted Scotch preacher, McCheyne, in a private letter, wrote: "If at any time unbelief steals over your heart—if you forget the hand of the all-tender, gracious Father of Jesus and of your soul—you will be crying out, 'All these things are against me.' But ah! how soon you will find that everything in your history, except sin, has been for you. Every wave of trouble has been wafting you to the sunny shores of a sinless eternity. Only believe. Give unlimited credit to God."

"God's ways are equal: storm or calm,
Seasons of peril and of rest,
The hurtling dart, the healing balm,
Are all apportioned as is best,
In judgments oft misunderstood,
In ways mysterious and secure,
He brings from evil lasting good,
And makes the final gladness sure,
While Justice takes its course with strength,
Love bids our faith and hope increase:
He'll give the chastened world at length
His afterward of peace.

"When the dread forces of the gale
His sterner purposes perform,
And human skill can naught avail
Against the fury of the storm,
Let loving hearts trust in Him still,
Through all the dark and devious way;
For who would thwart His blessed will,
Which leads through night to joyous day?
Be still beneath His tender care;
For He will make the tempest cease,
And bring from out the anguish here
An afterward of peace.

"Look up, O Earth; no storm can last
Beyond the limits God hath set;
When its appointed work is past,
In joy thou shalt thy grief forget.
Where sorrow's plowshare hath swept
through,
Thy fairest flowers of life shall spring,
For God shall grant thee life anew,
And all thy wastes shall laugh and sing.
Hope thou in Him; His plan for thee
Shall end in triumph and release.
Fear not, for thou shalt surely see
His afterward of peace."



LETTERS WILL NOT BE PUBLISHED UNLESS WRITTEN ON ONE SIDE OF THE SHEET ONLY

Dear Cousin Eva:—We have been reading your children's page since you began and feel the Lord is blessing this department of our beloved paper. We, as a little family, knock for admittance in your Birthday Band.

E. C. Sanders, aged 34 years.....\$ 34
Annie Sanders, aged 29 years 29
Beulah Sanders, aged 10 years..... 10
We inclose \$1.00 for good measure, use for orphan's fund. Pray for us to keep true to God. We are all serving Him.

Palmyra, Tenn.

Dear Cousin Eva:—Here comes a little brown-eyed girl, eleven years old. Grandpapa takes the LIVING WATER. I like to read the little cousins' letters and your answers. I have but one pet, and that is my little baby sister. I have three brothers and one sister. With love to all.

Buna Crotszer.

We are glad to have this brown-eyed girl, though she has had to wait some time for her letter. For a time everything has given away to the work for China, Buna. But we hope to get all letters printed very soon now. I hope you have given your heart to Jesus, dear girl, and that you have eternal life in your soul. This life, as well as the life to come, will be a sad, sad failure, without Jesus. I think it would be better for us if we had never been born, if we reject Him.

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Dear Cousin Eva:—Here comes five little children who love Jesus and want to help send the gospel to the poor heathen. Papa and mamma teach us about Jesus and we want to be good and get to heaven. We are learning the Ten Commandments now, we can repeat the Lord's Prayer in concert. How many little people are going to give a part of their Easter money to the heathen? We each send five cents. Aaron, Ralph, Clarence and Clara (twins) and Milton James. Mamma sends 10 cents. Use where most needed.

Farmington, N. C.

Your little cousins, Mother.

I am glad you are thinking about the children who live in a land of darkness, also that mamma is teaching you God's commandments. These were first written upon tables of stone, but the people didn't keep them very well. Then the Lord said that He would try another plan. He would put His commandments in their hearts. Then they would keep them. This is true, little cousins. God can so put His laws into our hearts that we will love them, and love to obey them. Don't you think this a good way?

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Cowan, Tenn.

Dear Cousin Eva:—Here comes another new cousin

to join your band. I am a little girl, seven years old. I have a little brother and sister. She is four years old, her name is Bernice. She is sending you five cents and me a dime for birthday dues. Mamma takes LIVING WATER paper and I enjoy reading the children's page. My Aunt Frances, attends the Bible Training School at Nashville. Pray for me that I may be a good girl. Your little cousin, Annie Sue Herriford.

Gary, Fla.

Dear Cousin Eva:—I am a little girl, eight years old. I will send eight cents. I want to join the Birthday Band. I like to read the children's page. My papa and mamma are Christians and mamma is sanctified. I have two sisters living. I love Jesus. Pray that I may be a good girl.

Lena Scally.

Annie, Sue, Lena and Bernice, you can never be good unless your hearts are made right with God. There is something the matter with people's hearts, something is wrong, and it leads them into sin of all kinds. Jesus told us that all sin came out of a man's heart. Sin is *inside*, then, first, and as we yield to it, it comes *outside* and we do the wicked things the heart has planned. We must get the wrong condition inside, righted, if we would live right. I hope you will ask Jesus to change your hearts and make you over, into new creatures.

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Gilbert, La.

Dear Cousin Eva:—Mamma takes the LIVING WATER, I like to read the children's page. Mamma is a Christian, but papa is not. We do not have Holiness preaching, but there are a few sanctified people. Pray for me so that I may be a Christian.

Emily Kennedy.

Emily and Bessie, I have been telling the cousins that we must have something done to our hearts to become Christians. All the nations of earth have some sort of religion. There are Buddhists, Brahmins, Mohammedans, and followers of Confucius. But the religion of Jesus is the only one which teaches its founder can change a man's heart, can make him different away down in his being.

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Dyersburg, Tenn.

Dear Cousin Eva:—I am twelve years old. My mother is saved and sanctified. I have four sisters, two of them are twins, their names are Madie and Sadie. Not any of us children are Christians, but want to be. I am in the fifth grade.

Your new cousin, Bessie Anderson.

A man asked me not long ago how I knew Jesus was different or better than Buddha. "I had temper, selfishness, unrest and all sorts of sin in my heart," I answered, "And try as hard as I could, I was not able to get rid of them. I put my trust in Jesus, and He took them out of my heart, leaving peace and quietness and joy there. This is how I know there is a Jesus Christ, and that He is the son of God, and has all power." Try Jesus, and see what He can do in your heart when you yield it entirely to Him.

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Dewmaine, Illinois.

Dear Cousin Eva:—Here comes one more little boy to join your Birthday Band. Mamma takes LIVING WATER. I have four sisters and six brothers, all eleven are living. We have two pet goats and two chickens. We kept them with mamma's chickens. I am just getting well of measles. I took them while visiting sister. I will be nine years old March 11. Please send 9 cents for Dabney Tatum.

Dabney Tatum.

Children in Tennessee have measles, too, little Illinois cousin, for I have had four cases in my own home this last month. You have a big family of girls and boys. I hope you all belong to Jesus. The Bible speaks of the children of darkness and the children of light. If we reject Jesus, and the light He brings, we choose Satan, the prince of darkness, for our Master. Many people have Satan for a master, and don't know it. God says that the enemy has blinded their eyes, and is leading them captive at his will. This is a sad picture. Do you know who is leading you, dear boy?

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Dear Cousin Eva:—I will join your band. I am a little girl, nine years old. I go to Sunday-school and church. Miss Bessie Seay is my teacher and I love her very much, and I go to public school, too. I have a cat and when I call her she comes flying and I have a whole lot of dolls. I love Jesus, and I am a little Christian.

Beulah Mai Davis McEaddy.

Beulah, you almost make me wish I was a little girl again. A little girl can have such good times with lots of dolls. Once I visited a country home when an older girl had a lovely family of dolls. She let me play with them, and I would sit by the hour, dressing them. They had most wonderful dresses, some of silk, some for the street with hats and cloaks to match. I don't think that I ever enjoyed myself more.

I praise God that you are a Christian. Let Jesus show you how to live so as to glorify Him with a child's life.

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R. R. No. 1, Alto, Tenn.

Dear Cousin Eva:—I will be four years old the 21st of June. I want to join your Birthday Band. I send 4 cents for myself and 2 cents for my little brother. He will be two years old July 7. I have five dolls. I am going to school when I get large enough. My papa is a Holiness preacher.

Pauline Sherrill.

Once I had a doll named Pauline Masten I thought this a very beautiful name. A little friend made Pauline a red pin cushion for her dresser, and marked the letters P. M. on it. I found that tiny red cushion a few years ago in an old trunk, with a white silk dress that was Pauline's best gown. I had many good times as a little girl. My dear mother was a Christian and taught me about Jesus. She made me understand that I could never get into heaven unless I belonged to Jesus, and gave up the world and its sinful pleasures. I am so glad I did this. I hope you will do as your dear father teaches you, Pauline.

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Wauneta, Kan.

Dear Cousin Eva:—I have an aunt Eva, and I think it is a pretty name. I was just reading some of the letters that the other children had written and I thought I would like to write. I go to Sunday-school. I have two little brothers in my home. I have a new little cousin. My oldest brother's birthday was last Sunday. My Sunday-school teacher's name is Mrs. Annie Leonard and I like her. She was not here last Sunday. Their youngest boy had appendicitis, and they had to take him to Wichita. Mr. Herman Hurst is our minister. Pray for me that I may be faithful.

Nellie Cloud.

Nellie, I trust that you know you are a Christian and belong to Jesus. Many people