

pense of quarrying, etc., we must pay at the rate of Rs. 1,000 (\$333.33) per acre. One twentieth of an acre will suffice, we think, costing Rs. 50 (\$16.66).

The best bid we have gotten on masonry is Rs. 24 (\$8) per hundred cubic feet. This, with the doors, windows and roof—using for present unplastered walls and dirt floor (for we shall do well if we really get a roof over our heads before the rains in June)—will make the house that we have planned (three rooms with kitchen, etc.) cost about \$1200. We have now in hand a little over a third of this.

It seems to us best to let this need be known, for friends often ask, "What can I do to help on the work?" Here is a real need that should be met at once so that we can build before the next rainy season will stop all building operations.

Just so far as we can we want to help our friends on the other side of the world, who support this work with their money and prayers, to understand the wherefore of things. Some of you may ask, "Why don't you rent quarters?" We can do that in places like Igatpuri, where many Europeans live,

and some of them have houses to let. But I can't find a place in our district, excepting that one bungalow in sickly Vasind, where we can rent anything suitable to live in. In some of the larger villages we might be able to rent a hut or a room in some Mohammedan's building, or even rarely a Hindu's, as we did at Khardi a year ago for our man Vishvas—with like result. The Hindu community refused to let him have water from any of the wells and he was obliged to leave. Yesterday while I was in S'lahapur I learned that the Parsee landlord there wanted to see me to tell me that the ladies would have to move out, but I studiously avoided him. He is afflicted with gout or some other disease so that he cannot stand or walk. That, too, is an important point, and as soon as we can we want to get a little site and build there.

Now, if you who pray for this work, and want to be better informed, will ask about it, I shall try to answer you from time to time through LIVING WATER. On a half ounce letter you should pay five cents and two cents on a post card.

scured until their position is most pathetic. They increasingly feel their helplessness, and realize that they are burdensome, however, tenderly they may be cared for those about them.

So, when one like yourself ministers to them in sympathetic affection, it means far more than you or they understand. Some day you will find that these days of patient toil and homely ministry have been made rich with the approving smile of the Master, although you are too over-taxed, just now, to be conscious of this.

You say: "O, how I long to give all my time to God's service! Yet these homely duties claim all my strength, and I must, preforce, try to be content."

Precious sister, our Father does not make mistakes. He places each one of us where— if we are faithful—we can perform the best possible service for Him. And this life is only "a pilgrim's journey," you know, and His eye sees just the path that we are following now and then, that is needed to angelize the heathen, but that the church demselves first to the Lord. As Coillard ca, said:

we must remember that it was not by *ing* for the world in glory, that Jesus did it. *He gave Himself.* Our prayers of evangelization of the world are but a irony so long as we only give of our lity, and draw back before the sacrifice *elves.*"

Heart Power

The world is more in need of warm hearts than of trained heads. People respond more to love than to reason. Logic is a thing, but the world will never be saved. Eloquence and learning will pass away, but love never faileth." To go at people will chant their anthems all the more joyously because we have made up our minds to "join their choir."

And my word for it, dear, the elderly invalids in the home will say (if you are careful to soften your voice to a tender cadence with a thought of their racked nerves and many infirmities): "That hymn of praise reminds me of the day when I first gave my heart to Jesus." Or: "I almost feel like trying to sing myself, dear."

And it will not be surprising if you do hear a little later a queer little quavering note from the bed-room, that may cause earth's listeners to smile in amusement, but wins *encores* in heaven as the feeble voice essays a chord from "Crown Him Lord of all."

God bless you, dear, in your patient, plodding life! May it prove richer in real fruitage—as He judges—than many another life of visible, showy service.

The best helps to grow in grace are the illnesses, the affronts and the losses which befall us.—Sel.

WATERS FROM THE SANCTUARY

Ezek. 47:1-10

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

Joining the Angelic Choir

Beloved in Christ:

Your letter gave me such a clear view of your home, yourself and those to whom you minister, that I seem to myself to have been really in your midst. This experience—with me—is rare.

As your perplexities are those of many others, I send my reply to you in "an open letter" that what I say to you may also reach them.

So many dear ones like yourself say: "Your words often so fit my case that I feel they are given of God especially for me" that I am sometimes oppressed by the responsibility of my position, and am almost afraid to write lest some needy soul be misled. Yet when such misgivings come, the blessed Comforter refers me to the assurance: "It is God who worketh in you both to will and to do of his good pleasure."

So, knowing that He is guiding, and that I am merely, at my best "less than the least" of all His co-workers, I turn resolutely away from the doubts and misgivings that beset me and pen the messages as they come, expecting Him to bless them to those whom they are intended, by Him, to reach.

Your daily round of homely duties, dear,

that so draws on your strength as well as your sympathy, is being used to establish you in patience, fortitude and faithfulness in little things. The aged and suffering relatives to whom you minister, although difficult to please and often querulous and seemingly thankless, are among His afflicted saints, and it is a privilege granted to you in love, to care for their needs.

They will soon "pass over" to be forever with Jesus, and with what glowing faces they will tell—in spite of their present seasons of seeming ingratitude—of all your work of love in their behalf during their declining years. And this testimony of cheer will meet you when your hour comes to join them.

O, could we but realize that every kind act and tender word which goes out from us through love for the Master, will, in the future, bring a sure reward and sweet commendation from Him, how little we would mind rebuffs and ingratitude from the recipients of the favors we bestow. They are wrought for Him, and He counts them as done unto Himself.

Old age is usually a time of loneliness and bodily suffering, as well as a season of dearth along all lines that formerly brought pleasure. And, even among those who truly love the Lord, the sense of His presence is often ob-

LIVING WATER

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT NASHVILLE, TENN.,
125 Fourth Avenue, North

BY THE

PENTECOSTAL MISSION
PUBLISHING COMPANY
(INCORPORATED)

J. O. McCLURKAN, EDITOR

JNO. T. BENSON, BUSINESS MANAGER

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Entered Jan. 3, 1903 at Nashville, Tenn., as second-class mat-
ter under Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

EDITORIAL

help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness." (Isa. 41: 10.)

GO THOU AND DO LIKEWISE.

We know individuals who are supporting missionaries; we know a few friends who have grouped together and are supporting missionaries, and we know communities that have undertaken the support of missionaries. Every one of us can get in one of these attitudes relative to world-wide evangelization. We can either take a missionary ourselves, and a few friends together and take one, or enlist with the friends at large and do so. It is not opportunities that we need so much as real interest in the work. A few centuries ago seven shoemakers in the city of Hamburg said: "By the grace of God, we will help to send the gospel to our destitute fellow-men." It is said that "in twenty-five years they had established fifty self-supporting churches, had gathered 10,000 converts, had distributed 400,000 Bibles and 8,000,000 tracts, and had carried the gospel to 50,000,000 of the race. It would take only 150 such men to carry the gospel to the world in twenty-five years."

AS TO SANCTIFICATION.

1. We teach that all Christians should consecrate themselves wholly to the Lord, and through faith in the cleansing blood of the Lord Jesus Christ enter into the sanctified or Canaan life, thus obtaining what the Bible calls a pure or perfect heart.

2. We teach that there is a marked distinction between a perfect heart and a perfect character. The one is an act, and the other is a process. In other words, the entrance into the sanctified life is instantaneous, but the perfecting of character and the enthronement of Christ in every part of the life is gradual, and extends through life. We believe that the process of grace set forth in 2 Cor. 3: 18 and Phil. 3: 10 takes place after we have entered the sanctified life, and that the failure to recognize this fact on the part of many has resulted in discouragement and failure.

The above statement harmonizes with the experience of the sanctified people of all schools, and when properly understood meets with but little opposition from Pentecostal people. Pentecostal truth is neither exclusively Calvinistic nor Arminian, but embraces much of both these great systems of doctrinal statement. We think it best to not press theories too far, but to insist upon the consecrated life, the cleansed heart, the incoming of the Holy Spirit, the being changed into His image, and the being made conformable unto His death. We find that those who thus preach and live are able to harmonize both their teaching and living. The students of the Bible Training School, visitors to the various conventions, and many of the readers of LIVING WATER have had opportunity to test the practical effect of the truth as it is being taught here. No movement is perfect. We all have our defects, but we do not know any branch of the Holiness movement but what has truth enough to awaken and trans-

form the church, and to shake the world. Their differences in doctrinal statements are largely matters of terminology. Forward! march! to evangelize the world.

THE LORD'S RETURN

Albert Barnes, the celebrated commentator, says:

"It is one of the characteristics of the Christian that he believes the Lord Jesus will return from heaven, and that he looks and waits for it; other men do not believe this; but the Christian confidently expects it. This was the firm belief of the early Christians, and this expectation with them was allowed to exert a constant influence in their hearts and lives."

The church has lost tremendously in not emphasizing the return of the Lord. It is a marvelous incentive to intense and holy activities. When people are looking for the Lord's return, they are not apt to be lounging around neglecting duty or flirting with the world. A revival of preaching what the Bible teaches on this subject is one of the best methods for bringing about and sustaining Holy living. We have no right to ignore, or endeavor to explain away, the teaching of the Scriptures on this important subject. All this talk about people becoming fanatical and going wild is the veriest nonsense. People, instead of going wild on the subject of the Lord's return, are drunken and stupefied by the deadly opiates of worldliness. It would be a blessed thing if there would be such an awakening that they would "turn from idols to serve the living God, and to wait for His Son from heaven. 1 Thess. 1:9.

The second coming of Christ was emphasized both by the Lord and His apostles. The early church laid much more stress upon it than we do, and the practical effect of the truth was seen in the intensity of their devotion to the service of God.

The most of us are neither wanting or expecting the Lord to come. We are absorbed with other matters. "The Son of man shall come in the hour that ye think not."

THE LIFE THAT NOW IS.

We have not forgotten the story of the old Grecian philosopher who was so lost in abstract thought that he walked right into a ditch, and his companions said to him: "You should not have your head in the stars while your feet are on the earth." We see no objection to the old gentleman having his head in the stars if he had only looked after his feet on the earth. We ride on the high places, but remember that they are the high places of the earth; that is, the life that now is has an earth side that must not be neglected. A German writer puts it thus: "In this world we must not only have wings for the sky, but also a stout pair of boots for the paving stones." Some have all wings and neglect to "render unto Cæsar the things that belong to Cæsar," while others have all boots, and live sordid, sensuous lives. The Scriptural life is not one-sided. Earthly things are looked after, but held in their proper relations to heavenly. The life that now is can-

S. B. Shaw, of Chicago, Ill., has begun the publication of a little paper titled "The Prayer Advocate," published monthly at 212 West Chicago Avenue. It is especially designed to encourage all Christians to prevail in prayer for the deepening of the work of God in their own souls and a general world-wide revival.

BE STRONG.

Be strong in the Lord. (Eph. 6: 10.) Ah, here is the secret. We all cannot have social, political, or intellectual power, but we can have spiritual strength, and that is infinitely beyond all other. Put the emphasis on *be*—be strong in the Lord. It is an active state. We are to lay hold on His strength—not to sit passive, but to appropriate it for ourselves. All the strength we need is in Him. "He giveth power to the faint, and to them that have no might He increaseth strength." (Isa. 40: 29.) Are you feeble? Are you fearful? Are you discouraged? Lay hold on His strength. "Fear thou not; for I am with thee; be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will

not be properly lived without a just regard for that which is to come. While in the flesh, there are earthward responsibilities on the one hand, and Godward duties on the other, which cannot be ignored. There is no conflict between the two; in fact, life in its every phase can be lived unto the Lord, and this is what the Apostle meant when he said, " whatsoever ye do, do it heartily as unto the Lord." Folks complain that they cannot serve the Lord on account of secular duties, and others, that the old routine of daily performances hurt them in their spiritual lives. This is not true. If any one gets hurt at any time in the performance of duty, it is their own fault. The path of duty is the path of power and blessing. Faithfulness to God implies faithfulness to every obligation, whether earthly or heavenly. Just as our Lord toiled at the carpenter's bench in the obscure village of Nazareth until the time came for other ministries, so we are to be faithful to whatever trust is committed to us. Keep in mind the significant fact that there is no conflict between what we are pleased to call temporal duties and spiritual duties.

A SANCTIFIED MOUTH.

The tongue is one of the last of the physical organs to be entirely captured for the Lord. Devout people are not as careful as they should be with their mouths. We once heard an eminent servant of the Lord, after indulging in hasty speech, pray: "O mouth, my mouth!" Well might many of us fall in the dust at His feet and cry to the Lord for mouth deliverance. The tongue! the tongue! how hard to tame! Well did an old writer say: We may see the curious work of nature which has hedged nothing in so strongly as the tongue with two rows of teeth and two lips. How we need to covet the *lip of truth*. (Prov. 12: 19.) The preventative for gossip and hurtful conversation is found in having the heart indwelt by Christ, and the entire character fortified by the truth. "For out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." Unkind, stinging, and bitter words come from an unclean source. They are an evidence of something wrong inside, hence the Scriptures saith, "For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned."

My only hope for the world is in bringing the human mind into contact with divine revelation."

The Secret of Usefulness

"They first gave themselves unto the Lord." When an individual takes this step, "the world becomes his parish." Persons wholly given to the Lord have a vision of earth's needs such as others never see. They look upon its waste and desert places, and out of their innermost parts flow rivers of living water. Having yielded themselves utterly to the sovereign disposal and control of the almighty God, they are clay in His hands, and He fashions them according to His own good pleasure. The surrendered and consecrated life is the cleansed and Spirit-controlled life. The path to the cross is the way of victory. Give yourselves wholly to the Lord. It is not throwing in a mite here and there, a little spasm of interest now and then, that is needed to evangelize the heathen, but that the church give themselves first to the Lord. As Collard of Africa, said:

"We must remember that it was not by *interceding* for the world in glory, that Jesus saved it. *He gave Himself*. Our prayers for the evangelization of the world are but a bitter irony so long as we only give of our superfluity, and draw back before the sacrifice of *ourselves*."

Heart Power

The world is more in need of warm hearts than trained heads. People respond more readily to love than to reason. Logic is a good thing, but the world will never be saved by it. Eloquence and learning will pass away, but "love never falleth." To go at people with a professional air is usually to drive them away. The world is quick to discriminate between the true and the false. Personal influence is far more potent than argument. A warm, loving word is not soon forgotten. As illustrated in the following incident:

"A Sunday-school teacher was walking down the street one day. Seeing a ragged street-arab she stopped, and in a kind voice (and how great is the influence of a gentle voice) she addressed him. 'What d'ye say?' he asked, rudely. 'Wouldn't you like to come to Sunday-school?' 'Na,' he answered. 'We have nice singing there; wouldn't you like to hear that?' 'Na,' was the gruff reply. 'We have papers and pretty pictures, and cards and stories; wouldn't you like to have them?' 'Na, don't want them.' 'We have a nice Christmas tree in the winter and a picnic in the summer, that is nice; I'm sure you would like to come.' 'Na, ain't going!' The young lady was turning sadly away, feeling that the heart of this small specimen of humanity was unapproachable, when he drawled out, 'Say, will youse be there?' 'Oh, yes, I'll be there,' she answered brightly. 'Well, then, I guess I'll come.'"

Editorial Comment

Care For Our Own Souls

People who are deeply interested in their own salvation soon get interested in others. A deeply spiritual church will not only wrestle with the forces of evil that surround it, but will stretch out a hand of sympathy to those who sit in darkness. Wide-awake Christians are concerned for others. Alexander Duff, when leaving for India in 1829, said:

"There was a time when I had no care or concern for the heathen; that was when I had none for my own soul. When by the grace of God I was led to care for my own soul, I began to care for them. In my closet I said, O Lord, silver and gold have I none, What I have I give: I offer Thee myself! Wilt Thou accept the gift?"

Not Self-assertive

"Great grace is unostentatious. It does not march to the flare of torches and the beating of drums; it does not seek conspicuous places and pyrotechnic display. It is marked by evenness, quietness, depth, unction, power. As an exchange says:

"The most eminent graces like the deepest rivers, generally pass a silent course. They possess in degree the peace and immutability of their divine Author. A holy influence goes out which is felt in its effect, though it cannot be described in its source. It is that powerful and constant effusion of the Spirit of God which transforms the heart of the new man and continually abides therein, which does not dazzle by brilliant and remarkable actions so much as it imparts a liv-

ing unction and a godlike dignity to the most common ones. It produces throughout the whole soul, mind and heart a certain simplicity, profound peace, gentle love and immutable calmness that charms and elevates the heart of the observer, though he scarcely knows why."

But One Question

The best trade we can ever make is to exchange our sin for the righteousness of the Lord Jesus Christ. There is no other investment that can approximate this in importance. It is the only thing which no one can afford to neglect. At a dining a gentleman said to Mr. Webster, "What is the most important thought-of your life?" He replied, "The thought of my responsibility to God." Surely this takes the precedent of every other question. David says, "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do His commandments." Business, business, is heard on every hand, but it is well to pause a moment long enough to remember that the most important business is that of getting and staying right with God. Gladstone said:

"Talk about questions of the day, there is but one question, and that is the gospel; it can and will correct everything needing correction. All men at the head of great movements are Christian men. During the many years I was in the cabinet I was brought into association with sixty master minds, and all but five of them were professing Christians.

OUR Young People

"Those that seek me early shall find me."
—Prov. 8:17.

Address all communications for this
Department to Mrs. John T. Benson,
Eastland Ave., Nashville, Tenn.

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

Igatpuri, India.

My dear little cousins:—I have thought for many days that I would write you, and tell you a nice little secret, one which I learned one day while in London. But I must tell you something else just so you will know how to appreciate this secret. I once read of a little girl who said to her mother, "I wish there was a crank to my mind by which I could shut off my thinker and go to sleep." Well, many times I had wished the same thing, but I had not only wished for a crank at sleep time, but when Satan would bring thoughts which I knew did not glorify God. I would try to put them away, but Satan is so persevering that he would just keep talking these things down in my heart and dreadful things that sometimes I felt frightened. Then I would read 1 Cor. 13:5: "Thinketh no evil." These words would ring in my mind. Yet when people did anything I did not like or understand, what a fight I had to try to keep from thinking evil of them. This had gone on for years until I was almost ready to give up in despair. But praise the Lord, while sitting in my room one day in London as I was on my way to India, I opened my Bible and my eyes fell on these words: "Casting down imaginations and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ." (2 Cor. 10:5.) I had never read or heard anything that seemed quite so sweet to me as that. I looked back then and read the fourth verse: "For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God." I then made up my mind to quit trying to fight Satan on this line, but to declare my weakness and dependence on God when He came. Now this is the secret which I learned and it has been worth its weight in gold to me. Perhaps you will say, I knew that long ago. But you watch your thoughts then ask yourself the question: Was that thought to the glory of God? and when you have had a fight along this line ask yourself the question, Was every thought brought in obedience to Christ? The thing that put me on my guard along this line was Ps. 45:13. "The King's daughter is all glorious within." It was that "within" beauty which I was seeking, yet I knew that there was no "within" beauty to His eye where evil thoughts had a nest. For evil thoughts are the foundation to all evil acts. Many years ago when I saw some one sunken in sin, I would begin to question in my mind how they could fall so low. At last I decided that they were just born mean, and when I would see a fallen woman or girl I felt that she was born so mean that there was no hope for her. But as I began to do Christian work, pity began to come into my heart for this class of people, and as I visited Rescue Homes in different cities and would look at 25 or 50 girls, a picture of their innocent childhood would come up before me. Then I would wonder how they ever stepped from purity's height down to such degradation. So I began to ask questions on this line and to read on this subject. And I find that the root was evil thoughts.

Oh that every mother would teach her daughters to never allow Satan to put thoughts in their minds that they would be ashamed to think out loud before mother. Then in these last evil days how Satan puts evil thoughts, misunderstandings and misrepresentations in the heart of one of God's children about another child of God. I have had him take some of my most pure motives and words or acts and put such constructions

on them that he would have some one all up-set and thinking evil thoughts and misjudging me, and I have known many cases where he did this for others. And I know that he would do the same in my own heart if I did not call upon Him who is able to bring every thought into obedience to Christ. I believe if there was a way to look into the mind or heart of people that many people who have a good outside appearance would look like an old stove-pipe filled with soot. For evil thoughts leave their tract, and bring forth evil deeds. Oh for that love that thinketh no evil, Now dear children, wont you make a covenant with God to watch your thoughts; and by His help to think to His glory? "For as a man thinketh in his heart so is he." Man never gets higher, nobler or more pure than his thoughts. I have gotten the greatest blessings, the sweetest joy, and the deepest, most unspeakable peace from watching my thoughts than from anything else. And now it almost breaks my heart to think I have been thinking thoughts that grieved Him who is able to bring every thought into obedience to Christ. Your cousin happy on the way,

L'zzie Leonard.

This letter was written to you from India, little cousins. Miss Lizzie spent a year in Nashville, so that we know her well, and love her very much. She speaks to you of girls who have fallen very low because of sin. How I wish she was mistaken about this, for it seems so dreadful for girls to become hardened sinners. I know only too well, however, that she speaks the truth. Many times my heart has grown sick over sights I have seen in this city. Sometimes as we were returning from services, rather late perhaps, I have seen girls go into low saloons to buy beer and whiskey. Often they are passing alone through the worst parts of town, or perhaps in the company of gamblers and drunkards. Many of these girls were reared in decent homes. Tonight, glancing over the paper, I saw an article about a broken-hearted father who had come to Nashville from his county home seeking a run-away daughter. He found her in the worst kind of company, and she stubbornly refused to return with him. It may be that this girl has been reading trashy novels, or visiting some bad girl in her neighborhood. From one or the other she has gotten false ideas of life, and has brought disgrace upon herself and her family. I am seeing more and more each day that *sin* is an awful thing.

A fire passing over a beautiful building, leaves a charred and blackened wreck. So sin, taking hold of a fair young life, leaves a hideous ruin. O that our young people knew Jesus! If they but realized His attractiveness, His peaceful ways, the purity, dignity, and character He bestows upon those who seek Him, surely they would not shut Him out of their hearts. There is such safety in belonging to Jesus. A boy's honor, truthfulness and integrity, is safe in His hands. Not for a thousand worlds would Jesus lower a boy in any respect. A girl's modesty, purity and sweetness are safe in His hands. Indeed, He adds every virtue and every desirable quality to the girl who belongs to Him. He not only prizes and protects her modesty, and goodness, He *increases* them. I wish I could give every boy and girl in the land, in to His keeping. Dear young people, do you

think that you can afford to travel through life without Jesus?

Parmela, Texas.

Dear Cousin Eva:—I want to join your Birthday Band. I am fifty-seven years old. I have been trying to live a Christian since I was sixteen years old. I was sanctified 10 years last August. I am so glad I ever was led into the light; it is so much easier to live for God when we are all out for Jesus. Pray for me that I may be faithful a little while longer until He says it is enough. Here is 60 cents to be used as you think best. I have been taking the LIVING WATER one year, think it is a splendid paper, it is soul food for me. I am saved and sanctified,

L. J. Scott.

Yes, it is hard to try to serve two masters. Jesus says we cannot, yet many of us try. When we are all out for Him, as our brother says, it is so much easier. Children, I am convinced that here lies the secret of the successful Christian life. If we yield *all*, and keep back nothing; if we are entirely given up to God, then, and not until then, He can have *His* way, He can give us the *Holy Spirit*, and fill us with His love. Our Father wants to do so many things for His children, but He cannot do much for a divided heart. I praise God that this brother has learned the secret. My prayer is that his last years may be his best and most fruitful ones.

Jolton, Tenn.

Dear Cousin Eva:—I am a little girl, six years old. I have never been to school any, but mamma teaches me at home, and I can spell and write some. I have no brother or sister. For pets I have a little kitty and some dolls. My mamma and papa are Christians and hold family prayers at night. I like to hear them read the Bible and tell me of Jesus and heaven and where good people will go, but it makes me cry to tell me where the bad people will go. I am going to be a good little girl, so when I die Jesus will put pretty white wings on me. My papa is a doctor and I go with him in the buggy sometimes to see the sick. Mamma and I went to see grandpapa, Rev. S. W. Patterson, of Sobel, Tenn., not long since and had a nice time. Be sure to print this in next paper, for I want grandpapa to see my letter in print. I will close with best wishes for Cousin Eva, and all the children.

Elsie Felts, daughter of Mrs. W. E. Felts.

Cousin Eva, don't want to disappoint either you or grandpapa, Elsie. We seem to need a whole paper for our letters, don't we? I have a packet of letters from the girls and boys who are very anxious to see their letters in print also. I am sorry I couldn't answer more this week, but we have a sick boy in the home, a boy just your age, Elsie. I hope he will be well by the time this reaches you. Edwin is thinking a good deal about becoming a Christian. He knows that he is not saved unless he gives his heart to Jesus and gets sin taken out of it.

I believe he understands this clearly, and that very soon he will give himself to the Lord, and get real salvation in his heart. Are you talking to Jesus about your soul, Elsie?

Wright, Ga.

Dear Cousin Eva:—May I join the band? As I see so many in the LIVING WATER I thought I would write. I am a little girl, twelve years old. For pets I have a dog a cat and nine dolls and I love them very dearly. Mamma and papa take the LIVING WATER and I like to read the children's page. I like to go to school,