

CORRESPONDENCE.

Woodstock N. B. Feb. 15, 1909

Dear HIGHWAY,—I thought I would write a few lines to tell the dear Brothers and Sisters that I am living in Canaan, and since God forgave my sins I have lost all sight of self, and I just love to do the whole will of God.

For the benefit of those who have lately started, and the dear readers who are still in sin I would like to say a few things in regard to my past life, to show how Satan can handle us while we are in sin.

Nearly two years ago I came out for prayers in the Salvation Army in this Town, and a few weeks later I saw the light, but I was not willing to give up all my old habits, and that is the way Satan keeps us, he does not care how we serve him so long as we do it. The old pipe was before me, God wanted me to give it to the Devil to whom it belonged, but I like a great many others thought if I did everything else all right that the pipe would not condemn me, and that is what the old devil tells the most of us, and if he succeeded in making us believe him in that one thing he will spin another thread and will blind us in something else.

Everything seemed to be so dark and everything loomed up before me until I got in a desperate state, then the Devil whispered into my ear you had better make away with yourself you can never face all that, you had better just go and get a poisonous drug, and take it and put yourself out of the way. I felt so weak at that time that I went and did what the Devil told me to do and took the drug, but thank God he did not let the Devil have his way, he did not let it do its work, after I had taken the drug I became afraid to die and began to pray, and had the doctor called and my wife was sent for, and when my Brother broke the news to her. She cried out to God to have mercy on me and spare my life, and have mercy through his mercy God heard her prayer, and the Devil did not have his way, then I came to God and he forgave me again, shortly after that I began going to the Holiness Church, and after a while got so I thought Bro. Baker was throwing sturs at me and later the Devil succeeded in keeping me away from the meetings. Then I heard the Millennial dawn doctrine and thought it just suited me I got some of the tracts, and read them, and the Devil made me believe I could sin all I wanted to in this world and that I could repent in the next. Gods Spirit seemed to have left me entirely. I got so I thought every Christian was wrong, and the Millennial doctrine was right, and it was not long until I was back as far as ever. Oh I pray that no one may suffer as I have on account of backsliding.

Last fall I was at Fort Fairfield Me. one Sunday I met a good old brother who directed me to the Reformed Baptist Church I listened for the first time to Rev. Percy Trafton, and before he got through preaching God convicted me again of my sins, then Satan said you do not want to come out you can get right with God without anyone knowing, but thank God I stopped listening to Satan long enough to pray a short prayer and God heard me, and gave me the courage to go out to the penitent bench, when I cried out to God and he saw I was honest in the matter and He for Christ sake forgave me my sins. When God saw I was willing to give up everything, for him, he showed me there was a greater blessing for me. God showed me I had to be willing to have the old Man Crucified, Bless God forever, as soon as I came to his conditions and met everything with yes Lord, bless God his part was instantaneous, and now I am living in Canaan. I am happy on the way and I know that he keeps me from sin. Bless God it was for me years ago if I had only met with his conditions.

My prayer to God is that you dear readers will not reject the light when God show you his will even your Sanctification. I am one that is all done serving sin and its follies. I mean to ever follow my Saviour, my trust is all in Him.

Yours in Him,

W. W. JONES.

Rockdale, ("Beulah Camp Ground")

Feb. 18 1909.

Dear HIGHWAY—Thinking that some of your readers would like to hear from

Beulah, I thought I would send you a few lines to say that everything seems to be all right. Brother J. F. Bullock finished the new road last Fall and the foot bridge across the pond nearly completed which adds much to the appearance of the Camp Ground. Mr. Palmer has the contract for building the high water wharf and is getting the materials on the ground and will commence the work in a few days.

Through the blessing of the dear Lord we are enjoying good health and much of his presence who said: "Lo, I am with you always even unto the end"; praise His dear name for ever. The Sabbaths are lonesome to us here, there not being many meetings to attend. Brocher M. S. Trafton preached at the funeral service of Mrs. S. F. Belyea on the 9th inst; his sermon went deep into the hearts of the hearers.

I want to express my sympathy to Bro. B. N. Goodspeed in his sad bereavement. Where we meet here on earth, how uncertain we are that we will meet again? It will not be long, if we are faithful to do the will of God, until we will meet on the other shore. Praise God for the Christians prospect. My testimony is that Jesus saves and keeps me day by day, and I am living under the merits of the precious blood for which I praise him.

Your brother in Christ,
JAMES L. BELYEA

Bellis Creek Kings Co. N. B.

Dear Editor,—You will find enclosed my renewal for the HIGHWAY I am always glad to receive it, its pages are well filled with gospel truth which is so helpful to any Christian who is seeking to get nearer Jesus. Should this be my last testimony, I want to say to the praise of Jesus, that he is my burden bearer now in my decline of life, his mercies are ever precious, and his blood cleanseth my heart from all sin. Glory to his name.

Yours in Christ
FRANCIS KNOLLIN.

Hartland, N. B. Feb. 27, 1909.

Dear HIGHWAY,—Our church at Hartland has been considerably helped during the late special meetings which closed last Sunday. A number profess to have been sanctified and others reclaimed, while a larger number, especially in the childrens meetings, found Jesus as their Saviour. Though we hoped to have seen a larger work yet we thank God for these mentioned more than thirty, who pressed through the crowd of indifferent or hardened on lookers and "touched the hem of His garments," and found in Jesus the power and virtue they needed to make them whole.

Yours in His service,
H. C. SANDERS.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, So. Africa.
Jan. 25th 1909.

Dear friend of the home land,—Greetings: I think this my first letter since the beginning of the new year.

We have now entered upon its opportunities and responsibilities and oh how great they are:

Of course our responsibilities increase as new doors and possibilities for service open up before us. It seems to me that there never has been a time in any age when such grand opportunities for aggressive service and usefulness lay at the door of the Christian Churches as at the present time. Great changes are taking place all over the world which will make it possible for the Church of Christ to make great strides in evangelizing if she is filled with the Spirit and thus qualified to meet the crisis of the times.

Mr John R. Mott, M. A., whose name is becoming a household word among thoughtful people everywhere, in speaking upon this subject recently mentioned the mighty overturning of affairs in the Turkish Empire; changing it within a weeks time from the most absolute Monarchy into one of the finest countries in the world.

China has also aroused from her slumbers and has changed more in the last five years than any nation ever did before in a period four times as long. Her arms are now reaching out to the Church for help as never before.

Then we might speak of the Sudan district in Africa, with its 50 00000 or more of heathen. Dr. Kumm, I think it was has declared that to be the worst man-

ned mission field in the world.

What pressing opportunities for the soldiers of the cross of Christ, there. How urgent and pitiful is the call coming from that land of awful darkness; partly because of the fact that the followers of the false Prophet Mohammed are hurrying into the country and doing all they can to win the Pagan tribes to gather under the green flag of Islam. Can we members of the Christian Church look upon such a startling situation with any measure of indifference? If we can it must be because the lamp of divine love is burning but dimly within our own hearts, if indeed it has not gone out altogether. In Palms 60:4 David said, "Thou has given to them that fear thee a banner to be displayed because of the truth", Must the banner of truth be there trailed in the dust by the false teachings of the prophets of Islam? Every loyal soldier of Christ will say a thousand times no! Then to your knees, oh Christians until you are endowed with power from on high and from your knees hasten to gird on the sword of truth and march to the rescue of this dark race displaying the banner of holiness until the situation is taken for Christ.

Mr. Mott has also pointed out as saying: "Now is the time of times, in the history of missions. There are strategic times as well as strategic places. A strategic time is a time when taken at its flood makes possible what we could not accomplish in long periods between." Such a time we believe we are facing at present. Napoleon said: "The time to bring up the cavalry is when the enemies' line begins to waver." Surely that time is now. Rev. Mr. Suter, a prominent missionary of Durban, said he never knew the natives in Natal to be so susceptible to the gospel as they were last year. But we think if the line of the enemy was wavering last year that it has already begun to retreat this year. Who will help to bring up the cavalry by your prayers, faith and push? Can the Lord depend upon each one in the home land as well as the missionaries on the field to do our best? If He can the enemy will surely flee this year. We must not fail Him in such a crisis, for all Heaven is at our beck so long as we go with God and are true to the truth.

We hope that within the next five years our people will arise to the full measure of their responsibilities and establish a mission station in the Sudan. "All things are possible with God and all things are possible with them who believe.

Yours for souls everywhere,
I. F. KIERSTED.

Editor HIGHWAY,—Will you please give us space in your paper to answer questions that come to us from various sources as to our whereabouts and present relationship to God's work, and the cause of Bible Holiness.

We are in our second year at So. Manchester Conn. being in charge of the Pentecostal Church of the Nazarene in that city. While small in numbers, and by no means the strongest church in town financially, socially or politically, we are, nevertheless, content in the assurance that we are prized by God, and are in the fellowship of all who are partakers of the Divine Nature in its fullness. A quarter of a century has passed since God commissioned this frail vessel to go to his native land and proclaim the gospel of complete destruction to the old man—crucifixion at the cross. Romans, 6; 6.11. We seek the lowest place at Jesus' feet; yet while—looking back many things are to be regretted, we are still glorying in the truth then proclaimed of a bonafide experience attested to by the blessed Holy Ghost. And we expect some time, after days of sowing in tears are done, to reap a harvest of joy, to wear a victor's crown and to rejoice in the radiance of stars whose lights were kindled here on earth, and whose flames will glow the brighter when hay, wood, and stubble shall have been consumed by the brightness of the coming of Him who will judge the quick and the dead.

A word of counsel; keep far removed from popular Holiness, and from anything that lowers the standard, from consideration for wealth, ambition or success. The doctrine and blessed experience of entire sanctification by faith in the all atoning Lamb of God is still the great fundamental. Its realities increase. Results

that will stand the tests of judgment are products of prayer, begotten of the mind of the Spirit. Rom. 8:26-27.

March 1st, 1909. A. HARTT.

Presque Isle, Me.

Dear Readers of our much loved HIGHWAY,—Looking over the correspondence reporting the testimonies of our brethren and sisters born in His most glorious kingdom, these testimonies, words of brotherly love, brought to bear upon my mind and heart that I should write a few lines too. I always find something in the letters from God's people through the HIGHWAY that refreshes me, and causes me to rejoice in God my Saviour that I am one of the number that have come to the help of the Lord against the mighty. It is a comforting thought, although distance separates us one from another, yet the same Divine Spirit is guiding us, and flows from heart to heart as oil from vessel to vessel, strengthening each other in Christ. Let us be faithful in the communities in which we live, standing as living examples in word conversation, charity, spirit, faith and purity, proving unto all that we have been with Jesus. "Ye shall be holy unto me for I the Lord am holy." Glory to His name, although we have been among the pots yet shall we ever be, and are as the wings of the dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold. I wish there were a goodly number of holiness people here in Presque Isle, those that would testify that Jesus saves and sanctifies. Oh that God would open the eyes of the blind that they might know where is liberty for them, and that they may get free from their bondage before it is too late.

Your brother in Christ, Saved and Sanctified,

JOHN A. GAILLEY.

Dear HIGHWAY,—Please publish the following lists of donors, subsequent to last report.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Clark, \$1.00; Mr. and Mrs. Leverett Clark, \$2.00; Eliphalet Jones, \$1.00; Bro. Coy, \$1.00; Bro. Watt, \$1.00; A friend, \$1.00; Bro. B. N. Goodspeed, \$2.00; R. B. Church, New Tusket, N. S., \$3.00, conveyed by Bro. J. Hartley Sabine.

With sincere gratitude I acknowledge the above and pray God's richest blessing may attend the donors.

J. GRAVINOR.

Other Denominations.

—The committee on evangelism of the Presbyterian General Assembly of Canada is planning for a country-wide evangelistic campaign. The chairman of the committee, Dr. C. W. Gordon, says the requests for help in evangelistic work coming from churches and Presbyteries are more than the committee can meet. They show that the church is longing for a season of refreshing. The committee has issued a call to prayer, saying: "All power is in the risen and reigning Christ, the head of the church. Therefore, the Presbyterian Church throughout Canada is called to pray that the Lord may visit His people, emptying hearts of all that hinders surrender and service, and filling them with His Holy Spirit. Then shall Pentecost be renewed in our beloved church throughout our beloved land."

—At the close of one of the meetings in Boston, Dr Chapman gathered about him all the ministers present. There was a large number of them, old and young, pastors and theological students. And this is what he said to them:

"I do not set myself up to teach you. Far be it from me to do that. Many of you could teach me. But there are some things I know—I know God has burned knowledge into me. I have learned it from scenes like that I saw last night. I have learned it where I have seen men flocking to Christ in hundreds, where I have seen them come alone—one by one. There is only one thing to preach to a lost world—Jesus. God can never use a minister until he has all there is of him. I want you to want Him, want Him so hard that perhaps it will kill you wanting Him. I want you all to say: 'From this moment I am all for God.'"

And from every one came a hearty response.

Evangelist J. Richie Bell is assisting Rev. R. G. Fulton pastor of the Woodstock Methodist Church in a Series of revival meetings. Mr. Bell an able preacher and a good singer. Much good will result from these services.

DIED.

At Peel, Car. Co., Feb. 5th, Percy Millwood, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Ellwood Tompkins, aged seven months.

As vernal flowers perfume the morn,
But wither in the rising days,
Thus lovely was this infant's dawn,
Thus swiftly fled its life away.

It died before its infant's soul
Had ever burned with wrong desires,
Had ever spurned at Heaven's control,
Or ever quenched its sacred fires.

It died to sin; it died to care;
But for a moment felt the rod;
Then rising on the veiwless air,
Spread its light wings and soared to God.

Items from M. Mission Station.

We have had almost constant and heavy rain for almost a week.

The gardens are looking well. We hope for a good crop this year.

The most of the natives are now getting new corn.

We might call this the time of the first ripe fruit with the exception of mulberries and strawberries. We are now getting Grenadella's grapes and peaches.

No locusts have yet made their appearance here this year for which we are thankful.

There is a Company prospecting for manganese, near our out station, this side of the Junction of the Pevan and Pongola rivers. Mr. Bell, a young man who lives near Vryhied, is in charge and has fourteen natives working for him. He reports the prospect encouraging. He was at our meeting here yesterday and seems to be quite interested in mission work. Pray for him!

Our work is still prospering here. Praise God from whom all blessings flow. I. F. K.

The Healing of the Woman.

Tune:—Jesus At The Well.—Voice of Triumph.
Sad was the heart of the suffering woman,
Weary, grief stricken and poor,
When she heard that the Healer in Israel,
Was passing that day by her door.

But how could she get to the Saviour,
In the midst of that hurrying crowd,
Too timid to come up before it,
Or utter her wishes out loud.

So mourning within her in spirit,
She said in her meekness of soul,
"If I touch but the hem of His garment,
I shall in my weakness be whole."

She came in the press close behind Him,
Bowing her low to the ground,
Till she felt herself thrilling with power,
The blessing she sought she had found!

When the eye of the pitying Saviour,
Sought out that poor lonely one,
She came in her fear and her trembling,
Confessed what within her was done.

Be of good comfort, my daughter,
Thy faith is the way to my side,
One touch of a penitent's finger,
Sets flowing its sin cleansing tide.

(Last verse may be used as Chorus.)

—A. SIMONDS.

There is a vigorous effort being put forth by the Board of Trade of Fredericton and Woodstock to have "The Valley Railway" built from St. John to Grank Falls. All who are interested in "Beulah Camp Ground," will watch this undertaking with special interest.

Several things combined to delay us in getting this issue of the HIGHWAY out, but by the delay we are able to give our readers several communications which reached us too late for the regular date of issue.

In connection with the Canadian National Missionary Congress, it is interesting to note, that for the year 1908, the contribution of churches in the United States and Canada to home and foreign missions increased about \$600,000, notwithstanding the financial depression in both countries, and it is conceded on all sides that this increase is due to the Laymen's Missionary Movement.