

ORDAINED AT THE ORGANIZATION.

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faith, much patience, increasing prayer and some hardships.

Brother Hartt moved to the United States early in the movement.

Rev. W. B. Wiggins, after spending some time in evangelistic work, served long pastorates in Nova Scotia, Moncton and Woodstock.

Rev. S. A. Baker has served pastorates of Hartland circuit twice, Grand Manan circuit twice, St. John, Robie, Me., Woodstock and Fredericton.

Through it all the blessed Lord has been very kind to these brethren and their companions and they feel that they are well on their journey heavenward, and they still retain the joy of salvation and expect to finish their course in the enjoyment of the fulness of the blessing.

A SKETCH OF THE EXPERIENCE OF REV. AARON HARTT.

I was born Feb. 15, 1841, on the St. John River, Parish of Simonds, and was reared in the home of my father, Rev. Samuel Hartt, whose memory I love and cherish with intensified interest as the years have flown so quickly.

My conversion was gloriously real. I was there when it took place, as it did one day in November, 1860, between the hours of 4 p. m. and 4 a. m. My Father and Elder Downey were holding a protracted meeting at the 7th Tier, Jacksontown. At the close of the first service held, I was brought under an unexpected, pungent conviction of sin. I told them so without any invitation. The lost and ruined state was made so real that I commenced to seek, and continued through hours of soul-agony which almost caused despair.

God, for Christ's sake, responded to my soul's cry, and brought me out of my sins gloriously; making all that was within and without break forth into praise and rejoicing for the love of God shed abroad in my heart through the Holy Ghost. For months I walked in the light as He is in the light, and we had fellowship one with the other. Then came years, in and out, longing for what was gradually leaking out; until the year of 1872 at Newtonville, Mass. God, through the prayers and glowing, burning, tender testimonies to an experience of perfect love as a Second Blessing, properly so-called, which in God's own way, caused my backslidden heart and life to be so manifest through the faithful Holy Spirit's operation, that I dropped all else and went into the business and stuck to my job for three days and nights until sandy foundations crumbled into dust.

After this, the Holy Spirit sought out His own will in making the husks of earth so distasteful that I was glad to throw up the whole thing. As a result, the Lord for Christ's sake forgave all my backslidings, and loved me freely, graciously, wonderously, with such a love that I was spoiled for all earth's glitter and selfish ambitions. He gave me such a love for lost humanity that I have never gotten over it, Glory to God the Father, Son and Holy Ghost! who is the same yesterday, today, and forever.

Six months later, I found it difficult to prefer and love another who took my place in leading the singing; which place I had held for some time. Jealousy, as cruel as the grave, caused me to look earthward instead of Godward; but Grace abounded, so I was kept from

outward sin, and never lost communion and fellowship with God or His Saints.

From the time my soul was delivered from its backslidings, I was glad to be identified with the despised and rejected; and I rejoiced that I was counted worthy to suffer without the gate, and I became associated with a praying band that had but one thing on hand, and that was Holiness unto the Lord.

The revelation of the latent, suppressed impurity of my heart caused me to seek through consecration and faith in the atoning blood of the Lamb, a deliverance from all the impurity of heart. I had such a need of having it done, and at once, that through sanctification of the spirit and belief of the truth, one night in October, 1872, between the hours of 9.30 and 11.30, the work was gloriously done; so much so that the passing years, with all the variety of conditions, have made the realities of that time and experience more and more a Divine reality.

Glory to the Blood that bought me,
Glory to its keeping power;
Glory to the Blood that keeps me,
Glory! Glory! evermore!

I am very glad, indeed of this opportunity of thus testifying with those who have passed on before, as overcomers through the Blood of the Lamb and the word of their testimony, who loved not their lives unto death; also those who are still at the battle front fighting the fight of faith. The faces I see in the Highway of those who are with the white-robed in Paradise, as well as those who are going up the shining way, quickens memory, intensifies faith, love, patience, long-suffering with joyfulness. Greetings to all such! especially to Brothers Baker and Wiggins, who were the candidates for laying on holy hands and setting us apart for a pure ministry in preaching a glorious gospel of full salvation.

The movement that so wonderfully stirred had its birth in the town of Middleboro, Mass., in September, 1880, between 7 a. m. and 12 m. under a tent with Rev. C. W. Ryder and Bro. A. Hartt while at prayer without any thought of any other work but the one then engaged in.

God, the Father, Son and Holy Spirit inspired in me a prayer of faith and intercession for a work of Bible Holiness up and down the river St. John, beginning at Woodstock. The assurance came so positive and so enjoyable that never for a moment have I entertained a doubt as to God's will and work there. When the time came for me to go, I went with glory in my soul that put all obstacles or doubt out of the question, and in the winter of 1882, I landed in Woodstock with twenty-five cents in my pocket, uninvited and unexpected. My faith and confidence in God's will and purpose was a rock to my feet and a fire of love in all my members.

Brother MacDonald did not invite me; I asked him to allow me the privilege of spending a Sabbath with him; he consented. I went in, and the outcome is too well known to need repeating. I did not know whether Brother MacDonald or anyone else would take the risk of what was to come, but it made no difference. It was bound to come if the street was the only place to make a beginning. Now let me say that the same effectual prayer of faith that caused the movement to move, needs to be perpetuated if it is to be a success. The Holy fellowship and co-operation with God and the holy people that then were the soul of the movement is now and ever will be the great essential in the continued promotion of the same.

A SKETCH OF THE LIFE AND EXPERIENCE OF REV. W. B. WIGGINS, B. A.

Pastor of the Reformed Baptist Church,
Moncton, N. B.

Brother Wiggins was born at Central Norton, Kings County, N. B. Taught by a Christian mother, his earliest recollection was a desire to become a Christian, and he always prayed before he went to bed. He publicly professed Christ while a boy, and was baptized by Rev. John Currey, a Baptist minister, March 1864, and afterwards joined, with his mother, the old Free Christian Baptist Church at Midland, a few miles from his home.

Of his conversion he says: "Though but a boy, I deeply felt that I was a sinner and would be lost if the Lord did not save me. I cried to him for pardon, and he heard my prayer and gave me such a definite and clear witness of my acceptance and adoption, by the presence of the Holy Spirit, and such joy in my soul, that I have never had a doubt since that time of my conversion; it was 'sky blue.'"

In 1870 he received a first class license from the Provincial Normal School, and taught in both Kings and Albert counties. He subsequently attended Mount Allison College, Sackville, for a year, and then the University of New Brunswick, Fredericton, where he graduated with the degree of B. A. June 1874. Having passed the Normal School examination for Grammar School License, he took charge of the Superior School at Jacksonville, Carleton county, where he remained eight years and where scores of young men and women were educated by him.

It was at the close of his term as teacher here that he was led into the blessed experience of entire sanctification or heart purity by the Holy Spirit, through the preaching and teaching of Brother Aaron Hartt, in the latter part of June, 1882. Of this experience our brother writes:

"All through a Christian experience of 18 years I felt my need of greater help from God to keep me in the straight and narrow way. I had frequently a struggle with an internal tendency to doubt, fear of man, discouragement, impatience and fits of the blues. And when I heard the Gospel of full salvation, which, I was told, if experienced would cure me of all this tendency, I became extremely anxious to obtain it at all costs, and sought it by faith and prayer night and day for three weeks. I was not a backslider at this time. I was walking in the light. I was going from house to house in the neighborhood praying. I was assisting in special religious services every evening to bring souls to Christ, and was blest of God; yet my heart was hungry for God's righteousness. I made a definite and entire consecration of body, soul and spirit, time, talents and all I had or ever expected to have, to God. When God saw that he could trust me with this pearl of great price, while praying, believing and expecting one Sunday afternoon in a private home with others, the power of the Holy Spirit fell on me and thrilled me through and through like shocks from an electric battery, and I knew that God had answered my prayers and given me the longed-for blessing. Such a glory filled my soul that I shouted aloud for some time, 'Glory to Jesus!' There seemed to be a hallelujah manufactory in my soul. I went forth now to be severely tested by strong opposition from those who bitterly opposed the doctrine; but the wondrous grace I had received stood the test. Praise the Lord!"

Brother Wiggins now visited the United