

Correspondence.

The following extract from a private letter from Brother Claude McMullen of Hartland, N. B., may be helpful to some of our young people.

He says: "I am saved and sanctified, and walking in the light and doing God's will. I like the good old holiness way. I am satisfied with Jesus and I find great pleasure in doing his will. I was saved a year ago the 10th of April. It has been the best year of my life. I thank God for a preacher who is baptized with the Holy Ghost, spiritual and helpful. Our Sunday school is growing gradually. We are going to have a mission band. We have not organized our classes as yet but we are thinking about it. I am going to try and get to Beulah this year.

Your Brother in the faith,

Claude McMullen.

Note—Brother McMullen is one of the youngest Sunday school superintendents in N. B., and is doing excellent work, and highly appreciated by the school.

Dear Editor and Readers of the Highway:—

Greeting in the name of Him by whom we overcome the world, the devil and the flesh. Jesus Christ, the Mediator of the New Covenant. This morning I say thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift. He who of God is made unto us wisdom and righteousness and sanctification and redemption, that, according as it is written, he that glorieth let him glory in the Lord (1 Cor. 1, 30-31.) Glorious truth, yet what a depth of meaning is contained in these verses; how fathomless the mystery of Godliness. So that we have to conclude, with the great Apostle of the Gentiles, that in the wisdom of God the world by wisdom knew not God; it pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe.

I am glad to say I believe in the Son of God. I am glad he has become my all in all. Praise His dear name. How I love Him. After a long time of silence I have thought a short article in your valuable paper might not be amiss, if permitted the space. The object of my letter at this time is that I might bear testimony of the saving and keeping power of God through this past winter, as no doubt the past winter has been one long to be remembered by both myself and my family, and this can indeed be counted a crisis in our experiences, having stepped out from a good salary on naked faith in a strange land, with a family depending upon one as the only provider; but the Lord has certainly fulfilled his promise to us in such a manner that I am more convinced than ever that in resigning my position last autumn I was doing the will of God. I say with the poet again at this time, "I have made my choice for ever; I will walk with Christ my Lord." Though I am misunderstood and misrepresented, when I look over my past life and think of the wonderful things the Lord has done for me, I stand in holy awe, and in contemplation of this mystery. My soul cries out, "Bless the Lord O my soul, and forget not all his benefits; who redeemeth thy life from destruction." The question comes to me, What would my life be without the love of Jesus and the anointing in my soul through the indwelling of the Holy Ghost to reveal God's will to me? We have to conclude that only those who have the unction will stand the conflict in the terrible test that the world and

the powers of darkness are bringing to bear upon the Christian. The life of the Christian is jeopardized in so many different ways that one needs to have on the whole armor if he would stand. The Lord has brought me through such a strange experience lately that I am commencing to understand some little things about the Bible; so much of it is being fulfilled in my behalf. When the Scripture speaks of "they that would live Godly in this world shall suffer persecution," I believe this Scripture to have its application to this age as well as any other period in the world's history. The men who have stood for Christ and truth in the ages that are past, who when conviction was being wrought in them by the Holy Ghost would in a measure at least suffer as the Master did, "for the servant is not greater than his Lord." I also want to express my appreciation of the blessings that have come through the reading of the Highway since I first came in contact with it in the different homes, even before it ever came to my address. I always looked upon it as a deeply spiritual periodical which must prove a blessing to all its readers. As for my personal testimony, I find it is a stimulant to my faith, and has been a source of inspiration to me in this past winter, in this stage of my life, specially the last few numbers, that contain the testimonies of some of the pioneers or founders of the Reformed Baptist Denomination, which I consider heroes of the Cross of Christ. Though for a number of years a searcher after truth, I had always been opposed to the term "Reformed Baptist," and always thought it a reproach to the cause of Christ that as lovers of truth we had to cut up into so many different sects. I suppose this was in a measure due to my former relation, or my bringing up in the Roman Catholic church. We are taught there to obey the priest, regardless of our own conviction, and we are not even to seek intercourse with the Pope only through the priest; but thank God I am no more under a priest or pope; I have blessed freedom in Jesus. Jesus said: "Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free." From personal experience I can understand why a separate body has had to be organized. Let us then, as professors of holiness, so adorn our profession by deep humility that the world will take notice of us that we have been with Jesus, letting his mind be in us, who came not to be ministered unto but to minister unto others and give his life a ransom for all, not even desiring the applause of men.

In presenting the claims of Christ upon the individual, we will be misunderstood, not so much that we preach holiness, but the demand upon the life is what people object to. But let us be loyal to Christ and truth, and press the battle, realizing that our Captain has never lost a battle. We ought to remember that many of our opponents as is Paul, doing it ignorantly. Some, however, are receiving vision from above, but very few of the number obey the heavenly vision, though they know it to be the way of peace and of true happiness. The sacrifice is more than they can stand.

I speak from experience. About ten years ago, through some Army meetings, I was brought to a sense of my condition because of human depravity or inbred sin. For a time I fought it as erroneous teaching, but after a time I was brought to the place where I was fully convinced of the fact that the remedy was for me if I would stand the operation. But then came the struggle to part with my

worldly companions and so many things in my nature that I held dear. After being awakened to my need I became greatly concerned and made it a subject of special prayer, seeking deliverance, or the blessing of a clean heart. I became so anxious that I set apart one night for that very thing, but I found that without being willing to let the Lord have His way with us on all lines will not bring the blessing. I kept praying to that end, and in a sense believed that deliverance would come; but the most wonderful thing is that the Lord had not cut me off in my disobedience, the long-suffering of God toward me, how great.

Again in 1911, under the preaching of a dear man of God, in the Pentecostal church in this town, the Lord brought me face to face with my need, and I was so wrought upon by the Spirit of God that I went home one night determined to settle the matter with God at all costs. Nearly all that night I struggled, and the next day, but O the thought of my position. My wife was away to her home at the time and the thought of stepping out on naked faith was really more than I could do. However, after a time of struggle I said "Take the world, but give me Jesus." I had thought that the blessing would only increase my efficiency in the work of the Master, so I went on for a time, the Lord greatly blessing my labors, I believe; but before a great while I found myself tied up with different things in connection with my work, so that I felt commanded of the Lord to sever my connection with the Mission under which I had been working some time, led of the Lord, as I believed. The way has been hard, but the Lord of Hosts is with me and I have nothing to fear.

Much of my time in the winter has been spent with the little church at New Tuskett. We can say that the Lord has been with us, and something has been accomplished which I believe will be revealed on the great reckoning day. My last Sunday there was a great day to us who waited on the Lord. I preached in three different sections. The Lord was mightily manifested. There are some hard features about the work at New Tuskett, yet I believe something could be done there if some single man was to go there who would not have any family cares and one filled with the Spirit and on fire for souls. God bless the dear saints at Tuskett. The few there are holding onto God by faith; even some who are connected are mighty in faith and when praying "Thy will be done," are willing to help answer their own prayers even in financial lines.

In closing, I would say that I am at liberty to take up work anywhere. People are in need of a helper and are willing to co-operate in the work of promoting holiness of heart and life.

I am glad to say that the peace of God is flooding my soul even at this time. I am satisfied with Jesus; when he said Seek ye my face, I said, Thy face, Lord, will I seek. He is my Saviour, Sanctifier and Keeper. Amen.

A. G. Peters.

Yarmouth, N. S., May 5th, 1913.

Dear Brother Baker,—The thought comes to me that in writing yesterday I omitted stating just the time I had come into the possession and the enjoyment of the fulness of the blessing the moment I said Yes to Jesus, and acted accordingly. Peace filled my soul and has been flowing ever since November 11, 1912. Hallelujah to Jesus. I can truly say

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