

of Wilmore, Ky., was most excellent. He said that when Bud Robinson went to Boston he was told that Rev. Lyman Abbott had proved that there was no hell. Bud asked, "by whom did he prove it? I'm sure he did not prove it by me!" This paper called forth a very spirited debate and some strong assertions were made. Dr. Morrison said—"If we do not oppose error we are cowards and I have the same respect for Dr. Lyman Abbott and his crowd as I have for Judas Iscariot." Prof. Wray of Upland, Ind., said "The new theology and higher criticism saves no souls, and the church that omits or neglects the Holy Spirit is a dead thing." Rev. Mr. Huffman said, "modern thought had cursed him and was a curse wherever it was presented, and the only remedy is full salvation." Several of these papers were voted to be published in all the holiness papers, hence the readers of the Highway may see them.

The sermons by Revs. M. Vayhinger, Dr. Mantle of England, J. H. Smith, C. F. Weigle, Bishop Oldham of New York, Bud Robinson, President C. J. Fowler and Dr. Morrison were excellent, being instructive, interesting and encouraging.

The grand love feast on Sunday morning was led by Rev. C. W. Ruth. It was indeed a time of rejoicing when hundreds of glad hearts witnessed to the power of the Blood that cleanseth from all sin, while hundreds of others were unable to get a chance to testify because of lack of time. To these opportunity for testimony was given in the afternoon when another great mass meeting for praise and testimony was held, led by Brother J. Harris.

President Fowler's sermon on Sunday morning from Lev. 8:10-15 and John 17:17 was a clear cut sermon on holiness as a second definite blessing received subsequent to conversion. At its close a goodly number came to the altar to pray for full salvation.

In the afternoon Rev. Bud Robinson gave a unique sermon from 1 Peter 1:15, "Sanctify the Lord God in your hearts, &c." Brother Robinson needs to be heard and seen to be appreciated. At the close of his sermon the altar was filled with seekers.

The closing service on Sunday evening was indeed a time of power and victory. Rev. H. C. Morrison preached from Matt. 24:32, 33, "Now learn a parable of the fig tree, &c." It was a sermon on the second coming of Christ, and expressed the idea that the signs of the times indicated His coming.

Besides the services mentioned there were eight bands that went out and held street meetings in as many different points in the city every evening from 6.30 to 7.30.

The singing was under the direction of Bro. J. M. Harris, assisted by a chorus of 60 or 70 young men and women, and accompanied by the big pipe organ together with a cornet and trombone. Waves of glory would sweep over the great congregation as a favorite chorus would be repeated and shouts that would almost shake the building and could be heard afar off. Mrs. Harris was present but being ill with heart trouble she was unable to sing very much. There were at times solos, duets, trios, quartets and a mixed chorus. The singing was excellent and inspiring. To hear from 1000 to 1500 people sing with the spirit and the understanding, as only holiness people can sing, was indeed heavenly. Thus ended this great convention, the great results of which eternity alone will reveal.

The weather was almost summer-like and without rain. We were permitted to see many points of interest in Cincinnati, a city covering

70 square miles with a population of over 400,000, and situated along the Ohio river.

On Monday afternoon, November 2, we started for home via the Baltimore and Ohio Railway, and passing through the picturesque West Virginia Mountains we stopped off for a day at Washington, D. C., visiting the capitol. The White House, Washington Monument and other points of interest were visited. We then came to Philadelphia for a day, visiting the Zoological Gardens, the mint where they make the gold and silver and nickel money, the city hall, 555 feet high, taking in a whole square of the city of four and a half acres with 520 rooms with a floor space of fourteen and a half acres. From the top of this building we had a magnificent view of the city of over one and a half millions. We also stopped off to see New York, with its sky-scrapers, one of which is the highest building in the world—the Woolworth building of 60 stories and 913 feet from foundation to top of the tower. With its head reaching "above the clouds," it gives a most remarkable view of the city and its surroundings for 30 miles. Here we met Rev. W. H. Hoople, who was our evangelist at Beulah one year, and who also assisted me with special services at Woodstock, who gave us a delightful auto ride through Brooklyn and entertained us royally. From New York we came to Boston for a day visiting various places of interest as the State House, Bunker Hill Monument, Public Library, Museum of Fine Arts, &c. On Friday evening we left Boston for home and arrived on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 7th, being absent 17 days.

It is with grateful hearts that we record our thankfulness to our Heavenly Father who had been so kind to us along the way, in giving us so many blessings and keeping us from danger and sickness. We also take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation of the kindness of friends whom we met on our journey and who made our visit very enjoyable and pleasant as Mr. and Mrs. T. Sharpe Baker, and Prof. E. M. Kierstead, D. D., at Toronto; Rev. C. W. Ruth and others at the convention, and Rev. W. H. Hoople at New York, who wished to be remembered to all his friends.

W. B. WIGGINS.

MISSIONARIES APPOINTMENTS.

Brother Kierstead spent Sunday the 8th inst. with Brother Smith on the Marysville circuit.

He was at the missionary meeting at Frederickton Monday evening the 9th inst.

The future arrangements are as follows:

Monday evening, 16th, at Hartland; Lower Brighton, 17th; Victoria, 18th; Gordonsville, 19th; Perth, 20th or 21st; Fort Fairfield on the 22nd; Royalton to be arranged for. Sister Kierstead expects to go to the Fort Fairfield meeting and will attend others if she is able to do so.

Make sure that however good you may be, you have faults; that however dull you may be you can find out what they are; and that however slight they may be, you would better make some patient effort to get rid of them.—*John Ruskin.*

Perseverance is a great element of success. If you only knock long enough and loud enough at the gate, you are sure to wake up somebody.—*Longfellow.*

"No man will ever reach heaven with his face the other way."

Ministers and Churches.

Rev. W. B. and Mrs. Wiggins returned home on the 7th from the Cincinnati Holiness Convention. They had a delightful trip and visited several cities while away.

Rev. I. F. Kierstead spent Sunday, the 8th, with Rev. Henry Smith on the Marysville circuit. Sister Kierstead is still in Hampton but will return to Millville this week. Her health is not very good but she expects to be at Fort Fairfield with Brother Kierstead on the 22nd.

Rev. A. H. Trafton preached at Hartland Sunday evening.

A grand missionary meeting was held in the Frederickton church on the evening of the 9th inst.

Rev. J. H. Coy met with an accident falling from a load of hay which gave him a bad shaking up.

His sister, Mrs. F. V. Howett, and sister-in-law, Mrs. E. C. Carey, of Vancouver, B. C., are visiting Brother and Sister Coy. They will also visit relatives in Frederickton and St. John.

A LICENSE TO STEAL HORSES.

"I hereby make application for a special license to steal horses. I am willing to pay liberally for the privilege. I am emboldened to make this application for the reason of other special privileges petitioned for about this time of the year by other citizens of 'good moral character.' The business for which they are asking licence produced at least three-fourths of all the crime committed in the country last year. It has filled out borough lock-ups and the county jail. It has made our criminal court the most expensive in the history of the country.

"The business for which I ask a license I deem less injurious to the community than the business of selling intoxicating liquors either at wholesale or retail.

"1. I pledge myself not to take away the senses of any man, nor rob his purse.

"2. I oblige myself not to cause men to beat their wives, damn their children into the world, or commit murder. I only want to steal horses.

"3. And if a man has a soul, which most men consent to, I promise to do nothing to destroy this germ of immortality, but leave it to its own moral course. I only want to steal horses.

"4. I further solemnly promise that if the license is granted I will not steal horses on Sunday, nor on election day, nor on legal holidays, nor after 10 o'clock at night. I also solemnly promise not to steal colts, nor horses that have no sense, nor old broken-down plugs.

"5. Your honor will see the license I pay for will result in less harm to the community than a license to sell intoxicating liquors. Of course I may damage the property of a few well-to-do people but their bodies, their minds, their reputations and characters I am above impairing. I only want to steal horses.

"6. I would further enforce my application by reminding the court that 'you can't run the country without a license fee;' that if I don't steal horses somebody else will;' that 'all attempts to prohibit horse stealing only result in producing sneaks and liars;' that 'I am a liberal contributor to the political jackpot,' and that 'I control more votes than most of the other applicants for license.'—*Exchange.*

A good character is the best tombstone marble.—*Spurgeon.*