

## Correspondence.

Dear Brother Baker;

I feel that it would be honoring to the Lord and helpful to the brethren for me to give my testimony through the Highway, many of you know that for months past the enemy of my soul and of all righteousness had blinded my spiritual eyes and dimmed my spiritual senses so that I could not see my Saviour.

Although it is true as St. Paul told the people of Athens "He is not far from every one of us". We cannot see Him until the Holy Spirit reveals Him to us.

The Lord revealed wonderful things to me two years ago while at Beulah and I promised to walk in the light, but after I had gone back into the world to take up the affairs of this life there, the enemy got me so busy with those material things that I neglected the closet of prayer and soon my spiritual vision was dimmed. I lost sight of my Saviour, and for months was groping after Him, retaining before the world the form of Godliness, but had lost the power out of my soul, old habits and desires soon took possession and I was led captive at the enemy's will. But thank God, the Holy Spirit was faithful to me and I know that many of the Saints were praying and the Lord answers believing prayers, without the aid of man except, "as he was used by the Holy Spirit praying through him." God spoke to me in the quiet of my office. The scales fell from my eyes and again I had a blessed vision of Jesus, with the vision came the power.

He entered my heart filling me with His love, I was restored to the family of God. The Father's arms of love were around me, His kiss of love upon my cheek, the ring that assures me of my place in the family he put upon my finger, new shoes upon my weary feet, and the blessed robe of righteousness was mine, praise the Lord! through faith in Jesus as the Son of God with power, the precious blood cleanseth my soul and body, the unclean spirits that had entered my soul are cast out, he has hung a picture gallery of eternal beauties in the stead of the impure imaginations that were there. Truly He is the Lily of the Valley the fairest among ten thousand to my soul. I have been living in this beautiful country for eleven days, never have I enjoyed the blessed privilege of communion with my Lord in the closet of prayer as I do these days. Time is lost when, with Him, hours are like minutes as He reveals to my soul the blessed possibilities of living a life of faith in Jesus as the Son of God with power. Oh! hallelujah! Praise the Lord! unworthy though I am, yet glory to Jesus through faith in Him, my soul is filled with glory. Keep on praying, God is married to the backslider, and wants him home, may we live low at His feet, our hearts filled with love and breathing constantly the atmosphere of prayer.

I am anxious that all the Saints that have known of my backslidings may also know that God has graciously restored me. I possess my lot in Canaan, yea it seems that God is revealing unto me new glories and triumphs for us who believe in this beautiful life of faith, Hallelujah.

"He brought me out, that He might bring me in." Glory to Jesus!

Yours in the fight of faith. Holiness unto the Lord through faith in the Blood of Jesus.

A. E. WHELPLEY,

St. John, N. B., July 18th 1916.

"The carnal mind is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be."

## THE SECOND BLESSING

Rev. Sam P. Jones.

A man is never better than his heart. A clean heart is the need of every christian man and woman. This should be the cry and the plea and the earnest object of every believing child of God, "Create in me a clean heart, O God!" Thank God that this is our privilege. Thank God that many people seek and obtain it. I don't care what you call it, whether the second or third or thousandth blessing, it cleans out and then cleans up—purifies the heart, cleans up the life, and, thank God! so benign and wondrous and so needed a work of grace can be possessed by men and women. I welcome it under any name, and have a profound contempt for the spirit which would depreciate the people who possess it, or the great grace which has come to them.

You may say what you please about the Holiness people, but I want to say this: I have never seen a Holiness man that wasn't a Prohibitionist from his hat to his heels. I have never seen one who didn't vote for prohibition always and everywhere. I have never seen one that didn't fight liquor, card-playing, and every phrase and form of worldliness in the Church. I have never seen a second blessing man or woman who believed in or gave to the theatre or dancing parties, or engaged in or encouraged any phrase or form or the deviltry that is cursing the church today. I have never seen a second blessing man or woman who wouldn't pray anywhere and everywhere when called on, and who wasn't ready to stand up and testify for the Lord whenever opportunity is afforded. I have never saw a second blessing person in my life, man or woman, at the head of a family, who didn't get down night and morning and pray for the children in that home and for God's guiding hand in all things pertaining to their sacred home responsibilities.

I will tell you another thing; I never saw a preacher in my life who was fighting the holiness crowd who wasn't a dead dog in the pulpit—can't bite. You may watch it. Every little preacher whom you hear fighting the Holiness people is a fellow who hasn't had a revival or conversion in his ministry in years, unless he got somebody else to hold his meeting. God just won't honor any such a preacher. You never see a man in the church who fights the Holiness people, but what you will find him wrong in his life or rotten in his character.

I will tell you another thing. Whenever you hear one of the sisters in the church just pitching into these "second blessing fanatics" as she calls them, you may set it down she is one of them old "gals" who either has a punch bowl in her house, or she slips across to her neighbor and just "takes a little," or leads in some form of worldliness.

Some time folks have said that I "fit" the second blessing people. I want to say here and now, I don't fight 'em; I just trim them up sometimes, like I do all the other gangs, and they need trimming just like the balance of you folks need trimming. The second blessing people are right at heart; some of them are wrong in head. There are black sheep in that flock as well as in your flock. Some second blessing people, so-called haven't the right spirit, and maybe don't live right. I can say this—such folks haven't the second blessing and if they ever had, they have lost it. And I can say that some of the crowd that is everlastingly fighting the second blessing folks may have had the first blessing when they commenced the fight, but they have fought and fought until they have lost the first blessing.

You have a clean heart if you have a clean

life, and God desires both; and yet, some of you worldly gang in the church are whinning, "I just can't live without sin; I just have to sin every day; I am just a poor worm of the dust, and poor human nature is so frail that I just can't live without sin." Well, now, just tell me, what sin is it that you are compelled to commit every day? Just sit down and write it out on a piece of paper and look at it, and see which of the commandments you have to break every day of your life? What a libel on your Saviour! What a slander on the atoning blood of the Lamb! For what was the Lamb slain? Why did the crimson tide flow from the side of Divine Innocence, if it was not to cleanse us from all sin? Did He not come to save from all sin? Where sin abounded, did not grace much more abound? No, brother, sister, thank God, it is false when you say you have to sin; you sin because you want to sin, and you insult your Lord and misrepresent the Atonement when you seek to cover your guilt or apologize for your love for something forbidden by pleading a necessity for sin.

Oh, brethren and sisters, you have to turn loose, laying everything on the altar, and sweep out into the ocean of God's infinite love. Thank God, that I ever did that. Some of the sweetest memories of my life and the profoundest experiences of my christian character are connected with these holiness brethren. Never shall I forget an association with a holiness preacher down in a Georgia town a few years ago. That brother had preached this great blessing with all the earnestness and power of his soul. The tidal wave of salvation was sweeping over the people. He was urging a full and uncompromising consecration of all to God, and that accompanying supreme act of faith which procures the down pour of the Spirit in all His fulness. We were walking alone after one of the services had closed, and turning to me, he said, "Sam, why in the world, brother, don't you turn loose everything that lies between you and God's fulness and lay hold on this great blessing?" I said, "Brother P—, everything that stands between me and my God and the uttermost which He can do for me is not worth more than a nickel. I wouldn't give a nickel for anything under the sun that wouldn't turn loose in a second that stands between me and God's fulness." Brother P— said, "Then, Sam, you are just within one nickel of the blessing." I replied, "Well, a nickel shan't split such an important matter." When I got back to church at the next service the meeting had commenced, and this brother was praying, as I entered the church and knelt down; and he truly had hold of the horns of the altar. Such praying I never heard since I was born into the world. The very windows of heaven seemed open. I felt the very presence of God; heaven and earth came together. It was a time of heart searching, heart-emptying, heart-surrendering, and heart-filling. At that meeting in that solemn and never-to-be-forgotten hour, I turned loose the willows that overhung the banks, and swept out into the ocean of God's infinite love, and the joy of that moment lingers sweetly and ineffably today. Its memory and power have swept over a lapse of years, and it has been my solace in a thousand sorrows, my strength in a thousand struggles, my star of hope through a thousand nights, and like a sheen of glory will canopy with its light and peace and triumph my dying hour. Thank God, there is water enough in the River of Life to cleanse every heart from all sin.—*Selected.*

Riverside Camp meeting will be the centre of attraction for the next ten days.