

find a responsive chord in many hearts.

My paper is already too long. Preach the word was the exhortation of Paul to the youthful Timothy. We do well to heed the exhortation today. In a great New England city when a great revival campaign had been planned, the preachers came together for a preliminary conference and a good many of them confessed they had lost the vision that had been theirs in their earlier ministry and had allowed secondary truth to crowd out the gospel. But in the light of the immediate need they had seen the mistake. "Preach the word!" it is what the souls of sinners need. There is nothing so revolutionary as the gospel; nothing so transforming as its power. "It is the power of God unto Salvation to every one that believeth." After all human expedients fail and the structures built of wood, hay and stubble shall have crumbled, the power of the gospel will still be undiminished, and the faithful preacher, who preaches in the fulness of its blessing, shall feel the security of the promise, "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the World."

A FULL SURRENDER.

Written in memory of Edgar D. Mullen, of the 64th Battalion, who died at Halifax, Dec. 26th, 1915.

My flesh and my heart faileth, but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion forever. Psalm 73, 26.

In this rather quiet village,
Where we realize not the need
Of, so much, our young men's lives,
For their country's cause to give.

One young man, so full of courage
And so willing, left his home,
Not expecting some great honor
Upon himself to bestow.

Yet he started out so bravely,
Leaving mother, home and friends,
Not simply to be a soldier boy,
But true loyalty to own.

We can understand his mission,
Answering to his earthly King,
To help to save us from the oppressor
So full of hate and greed for gain.

But, just before he reached the battle,
He was stricken down with pain;
Now accepting Christ's own message,
Which to him is endless gain.

Yes, before he reached the army,
And when in the dawn of life,
Our so kind and Heavenly King
Saved him from the hellish strife.

'Twas there he gave his heart to Jesus,
All to Him he freely gave,
Heeding now the Saviour's message,
Who hast died the world to save.

Thus he made a full surrender,
Knowing all would soon be o'er,
Now in peace with our great Captain
He shall dwell for evermore.

Mrs. J. Killiam.

Lake George,
Yarmouth County, N. S.

Bishop Warren was brought to Jesus when he was a freshman in college by a senior asking him to take an afternoon walk and then earnestly presenting the claim of Christ.

Correspondence.

Dear Brother Baker:

I thought you might be interested in knowing how the battle for God is going in this place.

I am glad to report success ever since we settled on this field which has been nearly two years, but we have always felt that when the work we were in charge of did not move up as fast as we believed God would have it, it was our privilege to get the very best talent we could find available to help push the old chariot along.

We were fortunate enough to have Bro. Fred W. Foster with us last Winter for ten days and he gave us a great boost ahead so that the work has been on the increase ever since. He came to us again this Winter on February 26th. He preached twice on the 27th and has preached every day since but Saturdays and will be with us over Sunday, March 12th.

On Tuesday night 13 of our members came to the altar seeking the baptism of the Holy Spirit and some have been to the altar every night since, either for pardon or cleansing and we are persuaded that they received what they sought by their testimonies and the shine on their faces.

Last Sunday was a great day for Littleton. There was mighty conviction on the people and the church was crowded to the door, many standing through the whole services, so anxious were they to hear the word. There has been 53 to the altar to date either for pardon or cleansing.

We consider Bro. Foster a very clear and powerful Evangelist and, notwithstanding many of the people had to come from 3 to 5 miles, they came through storms and bad roads, nothing seemed to hinder their coming.

We trust the five remaining meetings will add many to the members who have decided for God.

Yours truly,
H. H. Cosman.

Dear Highway:

I praise God for what he has done for me. A short time ago at my home at Beals, Me., God came into my heart and transformed my life, He gave me a view of myself in the light of eternity, and I sought and found Salvation, which I needed very much. I did not know what He had in store for me but I felt He wanted me for something and my heart was saying yes to God.

A short time after my conversion I received a definite call to prepare for the ministry of the Gospel, and I obeyed the call and began to prepare for the work. I have been in school since last April and the Lord has been blessing and keeping me, and is abiding with me, praise His holy name forever.

Yours to follow Him all the way,
Vinton Beal.
North Scituate, R. I., March 3rd, 1916.

Dear Brother Baker:

My heart is still grateful to the Lord for ever leading me amongst the Holiness people and then more to giving me the blessed experience and knowledge of Him for which I so much longed, obtained when my need was so great that I felt I must have victory and victory and blessing coming when I had made a complete surrender and stepped out and trusted God. Yes it was surely an opening of a new era, the entering in of a new life for me which I had never known before, and the receiving of complete victory and the ending of that old

inward strife and doubts and fears and uncertainties especially as to this wonderful Second Blessing. Surely God has been good to me, seemingly one of the weakest of His children, in giving me this blessing and enabling me to live in it and enjoy it all the way down.

Canaan is a goodly land which I have been enabled to prove for myself and the land still lies before me.

God has entrusted us with a precious message and a great trust and boon to the weary world, in giving us the blessed message of full Salvation, and I hope we will be true and be enabled to send the glad tidings around the world till Jesus comes. I cannot forget Beulah and I never shall; it has been a great source of blessing to me also I enjoy and appreciate the Highway and all its good news and would contribute what I could, Greetings to all.

We are having good Missionary Meetings and our next one in April will be a Public Missionary Meeting and we will take up a special Thank Offering for Foreign Missions and some of our (my) tithe money will go in then for the purchase of Balmoral Farm, we hope to make a good offering, also last night we had a special prayer meeting for our special services which we hope to begin soon.

Also I wish to renew my subscription to the Highway till 1917 and also to enter the 25c a Week Fund for Balmoral, and maybe I will get up to see you, but I hope to at Beulah. Greetings to all the Brethren, I remain,

Yours truly in Jesus name,
Robson Gibbs.

Dear Highway:

My testimony today is contained in the following verse and chorus:

"God sent his mighty power, to this poor sinful heart,

To keep me every hour, and needful grace impart;

And since His Spirit came, to take supreme control,

The love enkindled flame, is burning in my soul."

Chorus

" 'Tis burning in my soul, 'tis burning in my soul,

The fire of heavenly love is burning in my soul;

The Holy Spirit came, all glory to His name,
The fire of heavenly love is burning in my soul."

Bless God, I believe He is true, I will trust Him and go with Him all the way.

Your Sister,
Mrs. W. S. Beals.
Upper Springfield, N. B.

Some person sent a dollar in a registered letter who forgot to enclose their name or to say what they wished us to do with it. Please advise.

S. A. Baker.

The Reformed Baptist Alliance
JUNE 27-30, 1916.

Beulah Camp Meeting
JULY 1-10, 1916.

Riverside Camp Meeting
AUG. 4-14, 1916.

For information write Rev. S. A. Baker,
Fredericton, N. B.