

Correspondence.

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North Head,
Grand Manan,
Feb. 2nd, 1916.

Dear Highway:

Permit me space for a brief report of the work in this place. The ministry of Brother and Sister H. S. Mullen was blessed to much good to our church and community. They were with us a little over three weeks and during that time there was some unfavorable weather and circumstances yet the Lord was wonderfully near. Over forty, counting young and old, knelt at the place of prayer seeking after God, and the majority were real finders. The Spirit was working mightily and also the devil, so those who came forward, came with a purpose and needed little encouragement to call upon God in real earnest.

It seemed that the meeting had just begun when Brother and Sister Mullen had to leave. We were all sorry to see them go. We continued the meetings on from Wednesday until the following Sunday alone. Thursday night six small boys came forward and each claimed pardon. No more made any move so we closed the special meetings Sunday night, February 6th. We have been in revival spirit since and saw one young man soundly converted in one of our prayer meetings. We have put in the second meeting per week, so have prayer-meeting Tuesday and Saturday. Both are well attended and are times of blessing with conviction still on the unsaved.

As a result of the meeting I baptized thirteen persons Sunday, the 20th inst. and in the evening, received seven of them into church membership. We are expecting more to follow in baptism and also in uniting with the church.

Last Sunday we had a busy day. After preaching in the morning we had the baptism and then as soon as I could get ready was driven five miles to Woodward's Cove to attend a funeral. Then in the evening we had a song service, a testimony meeting, gave the right hand of fellowship to seven persons, preached half an hour and then had a most blessed communion service with nearly fifty communicants. We thank God for these victories and mean to press the battle harder.

Yours,
H. C. Mullen.

P. S.:—February 23rd. Although I finished my letter yesterday, P. M., I thought it would not be complete unless I told about the meeting last night. Upon going into the church my soul was blessed to see the seats well nigh half full of people many with shining, happy faces. I soon was made more happy to learn that more were expecting to unite with the church, so, after singing and prayer I gave the invitation and four young men arose. When I had given the hand of fellowship to these strong young men I could not refrain from shouting a little and a good number of the brethren caught the inspiration and joined the shout. We had a blessed meeting. The Spirit sweetly present, and manifest conviction on the unsaved. After coming home I could count from memory thirty-four bright and earnest testimonials, and there may have been more. My joy was so great because of the blessed work of God that I could not sleep for a long time after retiring. Blessed be the name of the Lord.

H. C. M.

Dear Highway:

We are glad to report victory in the name of Jesus. The Lord was certainly in the coming of Rev. Geo. J. Kunz, although the enemy in every way tried to hinder. They reported that he was a German spy, and, of course, some people became at once very patriotic and would like to have had him sent out of town. He certainly was used of God to spy out sin, and old carnality had a hard time. The saints had a grip on God in intercessory prayer, and the power came down. Brother Kunz began on the second and continued with us over the thirteenth. The prejudice began to wear away, and the meeting Sunday evening was one of great power. Twenty-four were at the altar, and a deep conviction on many others. The work had just begun and our brother had to go. There was a grand work accomplished along second blessing lines. Brother Kunz is certainly a strong second blessing preacher, and makes it hot for the old man of sin. We continued the meeting during the following week, Brother H. S. Dow assisting. The Lord continued His blessing and a number more claimed their inheritance. The church is now in good spiritual condition, and we look forward to real aggressive work for God. We hope to have Brother Kunz with us at some future date (D. V.) My soul rejoices in the God of my salvation. Keep on praying.

Yours in Jesus,
P. J. Trafton.

Dear Friends:

Praise the Lord for the privilege of attending the Quarterly Meeting at Woodstock. It has been a real feast to my soul. The testimonies of God's dear children who have proved Him for years, were an inspiration to me.

One dear brother, not able to see the light of day, but the light of Life permeating his life is ever an inspiration. He reminded me that eleven years ago while assisting Brother Baker in special services he came into the light and liberty of Christ. He made the consecration and was sanctified wholly, giving him joy he never knew before, and he has had the victory ever since. His life really shines for Jesus. Praise the Lord.

While going in and out among the sick ones recently, I have had grand opportunities of doing a service for the Master.

Met one dear old soul who told me that twenty years ago she received the blessing of perfect love and although deprived of attending services often, the peace abides, and no one can talk it out of her.

Oh, beloved, this experience is very real, let us be true to it and to God, even though things do go hard sometimes and testing comes, it pays to go through with Jesus, at any cost. Some sweet day up yonder, it may be, we will wonder why these light afflictions upset us at times when they really worked for us, "a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

I. M. Kierstead.

Correspondence.

Moncton, Feb. 22nd, 1916.

Dear Highway:

February the 20th was temperance Sunday at the Reformed Baptist Church at Moncton, and despite the coldness of the weather, there was a goodly number in attendance. Bro. Tingley, our temperance superintendent, presided. Special music was rendered by Mr. Neilson, Roy Somers and Wilfred McCallum.

At the conclusion of the regular services,

we had the pleasure of listening to Rev. W. A. Ross, who so ably addressed us from illustrated charts, upon which were shown the various organs of the body and as to how alcohol affected them, showing at the same time the great evil that strong drink is, and what it does, not only to individuals, but also to nations. Mr. Ross incidentally referred to the temperance pledges which were in evidence on this occasion and said that all those who had not as yet taken the temperance pledge, please learn the following verse and take the same as a motto in their lives:

My body is a temple,
To God it does belong;
He bids me keep it for his use,
He wants it pure and strong.
The things that harm my body
I must not use at all,
Tobacco is one hurtful thing,
Another Alcohol.

Into my mouth they shall not go,
When tempted I will answer No.
And every day I'll watch and pray,
Lord keep me pure and strong alway.

A duet by Brother Alfred Good and daughter Nellie.

Moved by Brother Good, seconded by Brother Wilfred McAllum that we extend to Mr. Ross a hearty vote of thanks for the able manner in which he addressed the Sunday School on lines of temperance. The motion was put and carried unanimously.

Mr. Ross on rising said that he thanked the school for the interest and close attention given to his address.

Closed with prayer by Mrs. Wiggins.

Dear Bro. Baker:

Greetings in Jesus name. We enclose our renewal for the Highway, and along with it we send our greetings to the Saints of the past, who are still fighting the fight of Faith and are contending earnestly for the faith once delivered to the Saints. And also to the younger ones who are standing fast in the liberty wherewith Christ has made them free.

And for the encouragement of both old and young would say that we are still enduring hardship as good soldiers of Jesus Christ; and glorious re-service we render to our bridegroom, Saviour and Lord in the promotion of Bible Holiness is our greatest ambition, and is causing us to gladly know nothing among men save Jesus Christ and Him crucified. These are our very best days. And as I have just crossed over into my (76) seventy-sixth year, surrounded with consecrated and Spirit-filled teachers and students which so grandly and scripturally unite with the church and out from it for the salvation of the lost and the sanctification of believers, it makes our hearts to bound with holy joy; so much so we almost forget we are somewhat advanced in our earthly pilgrimage and will soon mingle our songs of deliverance on the gold-paved streets with our glorified Saviour and Lord, as well as those who have and are gathering home from the ranks of those with whom we have enjoyed heavenly fellowship. "Glory to the blood that brought me; glory to its cleansing power; glory to the blood that keeps me; glory! Glory ever more."

Please extend to all our loving words of cheer. We are in the battle for God and Holiness.

A. Hartt.
Mrs. A. Hartt.

North Scituate, R. I.