

CORRESPONDENCE.

A letter from Sister Lilly Young says:
Enclosed please find my renewal for the Highway.

I am still praising God for letting me go to Beulah this year, and for his tender love and unmerited care, glory to His holy name! Oh, what a wonderful salvation, so full, so free. How completely he satisfies every desire, glory be to Jesus, oh, I love Him! I would love to tell you of my trip up in the boat from Beulah. Surely

"Heaven came down,
Our souls to greet,
While glory crowned the mercy seat."

Oh, hallelujah! What am I that He should bless me so, and flood my soul to overflowing? Praise his dear name! He is all in all to me, and I so sweetly enjoy the fellowship of the saints. My heart overflows in love and praise this morning. I expect to be true and expect to praise him throughout eternity.

Yours in Him,

LILLIAN E. YOUNG.

Ripples, Sunbury Co., N. B.
R. R. 1.

Note.—If any feel at any time to murmur over their circumstances, or anything else, they should read this letter, and remember it is the outflow of the heart of a woman of middle age, who is a helpless cripple, with joints drawn out of all shape by rheumatism, who sits in her chair year in and year out and goes to Beulah Camp Meeting year after year, while thousands of well people let trifling things keep them at home with scarce religion enough to give evidences of the spark of Christian life.

God evidently lets Sister Lillian live as a witness of real salvation.—Editor.

HEAR THE TRAMPING OF THE MILLIONS.

Hear the tramping of the millions,

O, my brother, as they come
Out from error's dark pavilions,
Out from suffering's deadly prisons,
Out from sin's night-blasted visions,
Hear, O hear them as they come.

Hear the tramping of the millions,

O, my brother, as they come
Out from all the tribes and nations,
Out from all life's haunts and stations,
Upward through great tribulations,
Hear, O hear them as they come.

Hear the tramping of the millions,

O, my brother, as they come.
Truth has vanquished their illusions,
Peace has silenced their confusions,
Life is freed from all delusions;
Christ has called them and they come.

Hear the tramping of the millions,

O, my brother, as they come.
Filled with songs and jubilations,
Loose from all humiliations,
With what matchless revelations
Of His power do they come.

—Selected.

ON ASKING FOR THE OLD PATHS.

By Bud Robinson.

Here is the nice new motto that I have just had painted to hang on the pulpit for the testimonies when I am holding a Testimony Meeting. It is painted in large letters in black and red. This is how it reads: My Trouble is Talking Too Long; I Want to Cut Off Both Ends, and Put Fire in the Middle.

I got this motto in Brother Charlie Clark's church at Kildare, Okla. I saw it there on the wall when I gave him a three days' Convention this spring.

I stayed in his home and we had the time of our life. He is worth his weight in gold to any community on earth. Strange, it is that there are so few like Brother Charlie Clark. He is so different from another preacher not very far from where he is, who made this statement. There was no use in stirring up trouble in preaching holiness for, said he, he had preached holiness on his charge for three years and there was not a man on his charge that knew that he was preaching holiness.

Thank the Lord, Brother Charlie Clark and some of the rest of us boys have never been able to preach it on the Bible line for just one day and nobody find it out. King Solomon said: "Can a man take fire into his bosom and not be burned?" Don't we all know that if a man takes fire in his hands he will know that fire is there. Just how a man can preach holiness and nobody find it out is as great a mystery to me as to think of handling fire and not getting burned.

Going back to the motto; there was another motto on the wall of the church, "You can't put the Ark of God on a new Cart and Succeed." There is a lot of truth in that statement. Wherever we find that the pulpits are trying to preach a new Gospel or a new doctrine the whole of it is a flat failure. No man living or dead has ever been able to preach a new Theology and glorify God or bless the world with his new ideas of things. We read that Christ was "the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world," and there is no Gospel apart from the Christ, and Him crucified. All the schemes that the devil has put into the heads and hearts of backsliden preachers that turn up their poor little noses at the "Old Rugged Cross" are as dead as dead can be. There is not a preacher in the world of any faith that has made a new discovery, as he calls it, but is a backslider and under the control of the devil, as to the great plan of salvation.

There are no new discoveries to be made. The whole plan has already been revealed to us through the blessed Christ, and there is nothing else to be discovered. The fellow that tells us that he has discovered that we can be saved by any other plan than the one that we already have, is one of the devil's humbugs. He is under a delusion of the great deceiver.

The Scriptures have been written and they are complete and the atonement has been made and is complete and there is nothing to be added to the atonement, or to the Scriptures.

We read that away back when the old prophet looked down over the hill-tops of

this old world and saw the conditions, he told us to inquire for the old paths and walk in them. He was God's inspired man, and he saw the conditions as they were to exist, and we have at last reached that place where we should inquire for the old paths. There is not a man on the face of the whole earth that can preach the New Thought or the New Theology, as they call it, and have souls saved. God pays no more attention to them than He does to the wind, for they have forsaken the right way and they have pulled the pulpit, which is the highest point of honor and glory that the great God has ever allowed men to occupy, down on a level with the platform of the common lecturer.—Pentecostal Herald.

HOLINESS NOT ALL SWEETNESS.

Sometimes when holy men are urged to do things of a doubtful character they are found to be very stubborn for the right. This quality of character is likely to make the person who wants them to join in questionable things very uncomfortable. The next step is to discourse on the sweetness and affability of real holiness, and follow this by accusations against the professor of holiness who will not yield the point and do doubtful things. The fact in every such case is that holiness is not entirely sweetness. There are other elements in it, or it would not be worth anything. There is backbone in it, strength of character and tenacity of purpose in it, vigorous opposition to sin and to all questionable things in it. The flabby or soft character which never differs from anyone is not the holy man or woman. Holiness would do a mighty work of improvement for such soft and worthless persons.—Selected.

PORTO RICO GOES DRY.

51 Municipalities for Prohibition, 21 Opposed.

San Juan, Porto Rico, July 17.—Porto Rico voters voted for prohibition by a big majority at yesterday's election. Fifty-one municipalities voted for the prohibition measure, as compared with 21 opposed to it. San Juan and all the other large cities were strongly on the dry side.

MINISTERS AND CHURCHES.

Rev. S. H. and Mrs. Clark will go to Riverside Camp Ground to prepare for the camp meeting on the 30th. Brother Vinton Beal will supply for Brother Clark at Calais in his absence.

Rev. A. H. Trafton, who is in charge at Beulah Camp Ground says: We are enjoying perfect health, quietness prevails, cottages are full and several enquirers for more. All of the rooms in the Dormitory are full most of the time. The Sabbath School is starting in grand with good attendance. Preaching meetings are well attended and of course all are surprised to think the preacher is past twenty-one years of age, as circumstances hindered the one appointed by the executive. The prayer meeting last Wednesday evening was said to be one of the best ever held on the grounds. Several visiting ministers were present. I am enjoying my health and rejoice in God my Saviour while preaching the word.