

their spiritual relationship with God, brought face to face with the great question: "Am I right with God? Am I right with my fellow-man? Am I doing the whole will of God? Am I depending on the merits of the sacrifice of Jesus Christ or upon my works for my personal salvation? Am I built upon the sure foundation? Heaviness with some is despondency, which is unadulterated distrust of God, a state of hopelessness without foundation built on the sand. Sad indeed is such a state when the test comes.

But with the man whose faith holds, whose title is found to be good, heaviness is temporary. "The Spirit answers to the blood and tells him he is born of God." He comes through the test with stronger faith, and walks the pathway with a firmer step, the tread of a conqueror.

Whom having not seen ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory:

Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

"When storms of life are round me beating,

When rough the path that I have trod,
Within my closet door retreating,
I love to be alone with God.

Alone with God the world forbidden,

Alone with God, O blessed retreat,

Alone with God, and in him hidden

To hold with him communion sweet."

SPECIAL SERVICES AT WOODSTOCK.

Rev. W. E. Smith, of Monroeton, Pa., came to assist us in revival services on March 17th. From the beginning of the services God was manifestly present; and there was scarcely one service in which several did not kneel at the altar to be converted restored or sanctified.

Nine professed conversion, sixteen were restored and seventeen professed sanctification and a number greatly helped. The congregations were good and the services were quite largely attended, considering the state of the streets and the dark

HIGHWAY SUPPLEMENTARY FUND.

Previously acknowledged	\$642.32
George Somers	1.00
Wm. Haywood and wife	3.00
Wm. Somers	2.00
B. M. Cox	2.00
James Rogers	1.00

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Highway:

We would acknowledge the kindness of the friends again at Victoria. They assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Elliott on Monday night, April 8th, and after spending a pleasant evening together, Charles M. Shaw, Chairman of the meeting, presented Mrs. Trafton and myself with cash to the amount of \$27.50, accompanied with some well chosen remarks. Many kind expressions were received from a number present, and it made me feel so small. Surely God has been our help and we intend by his grace to do more in the future. Our meetings are good, and we are expecting to keep on the main track line of full salvation. Keep on praying.

P. J. TRAFTON.

PREACHING THAT TELLS.

In the life of Father Taylor, the sailor preacher of Boston, he describes a sermon he heard in his early experience thus: "I was walking along Tremont street and the bell of Park street church was tolling. I put in; and going to the door, I saw the port was full. I up helm, unfurled topsail and made for the gallery; entered safely, doffed cap or pennant and scud under bare poles to the corner pew. There I hove to, and came to anchor. The old man, Dr. Griffin, was just naming his text, which was: "But he lied unto him." As he went on and stated item after item—how the devil lied to men and how his imps led them unto sin—I said a hearty Amen, for I knew all about it. I had seen and felt the whole of it.

Pretty soon he furled the mainsail,