

"ITS HIGH NOON."

The late Rev. S. A. Keen, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was one of the most deeply consecrated ministers of that large communion. For many years he lived in the perpetual and joyous experience of entire sanctification. Ten years after he had this blessing, he was brought into the enjoyment of a rich experience which he designates as, "It's High Noon." He says:

"As the dawn of my personal Pentecost was specially characterized by the conscious recognition of His personality, so the high noon of its manifestation is marked by a spontaneous, conscious reliance upon the Holy Ghost; hence a fellowship with the Spirit that is most intimate and precious. He is ever thought of as present, even when not sensibly manifested. He is the immediate source supplying all my need. He directs my spiritual frames, moving to prayer, to meditation, to communion, as He chooses. My will, affections, sensibilities, are possessed by Him and obey His impulses. His presence compensates for the surrender of the pastorate and the absence of home involved in the Pentecostal work to which He has called me. His rays fall vertically upon the sacred page as I study it, upon the providences which attend me, and the service to which He leads. He sheds a mellow, restful serenity, steadiness and sweetness into my soul. He clarifies and vivifies the saving truths of the gospel to my mind, intensifies and refines the deep experiences of my heart, illuminates the future, assuring me that the Church is on its way, despite its defects and spiritual immaturity, to the golden age of the Pentecostal era. . . . The best of all, this Pentecostal noontide to my soul is to have no eventide. This Sun is never to set; for He who has brought me to this meridian glory has promised, 'Thy sun shall be thine everlasting Light.' My Joshua has commanded, 'Sun, stand thou still upon Gibeon!' So I shall steadily march on and fight on beneath its effulgence, until my warfare is accomplished and my last enemy is avenged. I recognize, should I choose, I can pluck this Sun from the sky of my soul by retracting my consecration, by cancelling my faith, or by committing wilful and persistent sin. But so long as I, in humble abandonment to God, sustained trust in Jesus, and loving obedience to the light, continue to walk in the Spirit, this noontide shall know no decline, and this day no night—yea, more: it shall change from glory to glory, until its resplendence blends with the light of the city that needs no light of the sun. Hallelujah!"—Praise Papers.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Mr. and Mrs. S. McFarlane, Saunders street, Fredericton, announce the engagement of their daughter, Bertha Vaughan, to Mr. John J. Daye, of this city, the wedding to take place in the near future.—Gleaner.

I wonder why it is we are not all kinder than we are. How easily it is done! How instantaneously it acts! How infallibly it is remembered!—Drummond.



Riverside Camp Meeting

(Robinson Maine)

August 2-12, 1918.

Evangelist T. C. Henderson, of Columbus, Ohio, will be the Special Worker.

— For Information write —

REV. S. A. BAKER, - Moncton, N. B.

A LETTER FROM PTE. CLAYTON DICKINSON.

Dear Mother and Father:

Just a month today since I landed in camp here. I just got back from Edinburgh, Scotland, last night, where I spent my six days leave and believe me, I have seen some sights and historical places in my trip. I will try and tell you where I was each day. We left here last Sunday, March 10th at 11 a. m. and arrived in London 12.30; went to the Y. M. C. A. and had dinner and didn't leave London for Scotland until 9.30 p. m., so in the afternoon we visited the Zoological Gardens. That is certainly a great sight, all kinds of animals and birds. We went to the station to take the train for Scotland and the cars were packed so that we had to ride in a baggage car for about half of the way, then they put on an extra coach for us. We got in Edinburgh at 7.30 a. m. Monday and went to a restaurant and had breakfast. There was Foster and I and three other fellows of our battery together. We had a room, got it quite reasonable. Monday afternoon we visited the Zoological Gardens in Edinburgh. They were fine but not as good as the one in London. Tuesday morning we went through Edinburgh Castle; that is quite a sight and very old. Some parts of it was built in 1000 A. D. I was in Queen Mary's room where King James I. of England was born. I saw lots of old helmets and implements of war and the gun that bore the body of Queen Victoria for burial.

In the afternoon we visited Holyrood Palace. That is another very old place where the kings of Scotland lived. Wednesday morning we went around the city on the cars. Afternoon we went out to the Forth bridge about, the largest bridge in the world, about nine miles out of the city by motor bus. Thursday morning we went on the cars, viewing more of the city. In the afternoon we took a car to Portobello; that is about five miles out of the city, the beach on the Forth River. It

is very pretty and where they all go bathing from the city. Friday morning took a car and rode to Leith, the city that joins Edinburgh. Afternoon we explored Edinburgh some more and evening at 10 o'clock left for London. Saturday morning arrived in London at 8 o'clock and had breakfast at Y. M. C. A. Then we hired a guide to show us around London. The first place we went to see was the Royal Palace. We saw the king's guard mounted and some of the horses from the king's stables. Saw a fellow come from the Palace where he received the V. C.

That is some great sight, everything is so quaint. Then we went to the Parliament buildings. By this time it was one o'clock, so I went to dinner and went straight to the station and took the 2.55 train for camp. Arrived in camp 4 p. m. So I have tried to tell you something of my trip but I couldn't begin to explain it in a letter. I certainly had a great time and the people up in Scotland used a Canadian fine. The Scotch seem more like our own people. I tell you there are some fine looking girls there and some very nice ones too. It would almost tempt a man to take one back to Canada with him, but I guess there is no fear of that.

I haven't got a letter from you yet but I suppose I will get one before long. We are out of quarantine now and down in the artillery lines. I am going to the school of gunnery in the morning again.

I hope everybody is well and everything going O. K.

I think about you folks at home a lot and often wish I could be there, especially on Sunday so I could go to a good meeting. I wasn't on church parade this morning, but am going this evening. I can imagine seeing you folks gathering for your little prayer meeting this afternoon, but, however, we can talk to God in prayer no matter how far we are apart. Well, folks, I don't know of anything more to tell you this time so will close.

With lots and lots of love,

Your son,

CLAYTON.

SERMON OUTLINE.

Text: "And the Spirit and the bride say Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst, Come. And whosoever will let him take the water of life freely."—Rev. 22:17.

1. Authoritative Invitation: "The spirit and the bride say, Come."
2. Repeated Invitation: "Let him that heareth say, Come."
3. Broadest Invitation: "Whosoever will."
4. On the Easiest Terms: "Come." "Take." "Freely."

H. C. MULLEN.

Evangelist Andrew Johnson, who is to be the chief speaker at Beulah Camp Meeting, is a Methodist and many of the Methodist people should hear him. A cordial invitation to you, beloved!

Sanctification in the proper sense is an instantaneous deliverance from all sin, and includes an instantaneous power then given always to cleave to God.—Rev. John Wesley.