

**BEULAH CAMP MEETING**

June 28—July 8, 1918.

Rev. Andrew Johnson, D. D.
Wilmore, Ky., Evangelist.**RIVERSIDE CAMP MEETING**

Aug. 2-12, 1918.

Rev. T. C. Henderson
Columbus, O., Evangelist.For information write
REV. S. A. BAKER, MONCTON, N. B.**BEULAH CAMP MEETING.**

People are beginning to enquire about Beulah Camp Meeting.

ROOMS.

Those wishing to engage rooms in the **Hotel**, please write Rev. H. C. Mullen, North Head, Grand Manan, N. B.

Persons wanting rooms in **Riverview** Dormitory, please write Rev. L. T. Sabine, Port Maitland, N. S.

And those wishing rooms in the **Cedardale** Dormitory, please write Rev. F. T. Wright, Seal Cove, Grand Manan, N. B.

The Alliance Executive have decided to let the rooms at the same prices as last year. Hotel rooms, 75 cents and \$1.00 per day. Riverview Dormitory, 50 cents per day. Cedardale Dormitory 40 cents per day. Rooms will be in great demand this season. **Persons engaging rooms should pay for the dates they are engaged, whether they get there at that date or not. Please note this. It is an injustice to the Alliance not to do so.**

BOARD.

The price of Board this season at Beulah and Riverside Camp Meetings will be \$5.00 per week, \$1.00 per day. Dinner, 50 cents. Breakfast and Supper, 35 cents. The price for children will be given later.

The Committees for 1918 are:

Alliance Executive—S. A. Baker, H. C. Archer, H. S. Dow, P. J. Trafton, W. B. Wiggins.

Grounds and Tabernacle—S. H. Clark, W. W. Howe, Robert Barr, with J. F. Bullock, advisor.

Hotel—E. W. Lester, G. B. Trafton, Thomas Mitchell.

Rooms—L. T. Sabine, Riverview; F. T. Wright, Cedardale; H. C. Mullen, the Hotel.

Camp Meeting Workers—E. W. Lester, H. C. Mullen, P. J. Trafton.

King's Highway—S. A. Baker, H. C. Archer, H. S. Dow, P. J. Trafton, W. B. Wiggins, B. N. Goodspeed.

Quarterly Meetings—I. F. Keirstead, J. H. Coy, Miss M. Ella Slipp, L. T. Sabine.

Temperance—H. C. Archer, F. T. Wright, P. J. Trafton.

Sabbath Observance—W. W. Howe, A. H. Trafton, T. W. Moses.

Sunday School Agent—Miss Josie Cody.

Social Reform—Mrs. I. F. Keirstead, Mrs. H. C. Mullen, Mrs. H. C. Archer.

THE BEULAH RAILWAY.

God a great railway to Heaven has planned,
He staked out the line with His dear loving hand;
Away back in Eden the grant was first given,
On Calvary's Cross the last spike was driven.

The road was surveyed with a special design
For making it a practical holiness line;
The grade was thrown up with the greatest of care,
Directly through Canaan, a country so fair.

Of fasting and praying the ballast was made,
The ties are as solid as when they were laid.

The gauge is quite narrow with rails from above,
Salvation, the engine, is driven by love;

The crossings are all guarded, not a curve in the track,
Trains never take siding, nor ever turn back.

The streams are all spanned by bridges of faith,
The last one we cross is the river of death.

Vestibule coaches, God's chariots they are,
"Holiness unto the Lord" is inscribed on each car.

Trains stop at all stations where signal is given,
And run to the grand central depot in Heaven.

Conviction's the station where sinners get in,
Soon reaching repentance, confessing their sin.

And faith is the office where tickets are sold,
And baggage checked through to the City of Gold.

Regeneration comes next into view;
The heart is now changed and all things become new;

God's Spirit bears witness with that of our own,
That we are His children, joint heirs to His throne.

And following the Spirit along in the light,
The old carnal nature comes next into sight.

Inbred sin, the porter calls out through the train,
"Put off the old man. He cannot remain."

But trusting in Jesus and reading His Word,
The all cleansing fountain is seen in His blood.

By faith we step in, its waves over us flow,
We rise from the pool and are whiter than snow.

What transports of rapture now sweep over the plain,
The music of Paradise filling the train.

Oh, ecstasy, ravishing sweet fountain of bliss!
Scenery celestial, Is Heaven like this?

Jesus, the heavenly bridegroom, is near,
Making perfect in love and casting out fear.

Our hearts are made younger as onward we glide,
Our strength is renewed, our needs are supplied.

All glory to Jesus, Hallelujah, praise God!
Travel is luxury on the old Beulah road!
God's railway celestial, encircling the globe,
The good of all ages have travelled this road!

Elijah and Enoch by official request
Ran in on a special, without stopping at death.

No accident has this railway yet known,
The dispatcher is He who sits on the throne.

Trains only move at Jehovah's command.
He holds the throttle with omnipotent hand.

The Holy Spirit is the headlight so clear,
Revealing the track to the wise Engineer.

The angels are brakemen so kind and humane,
Adding much to the comfort of all on the train.

Dying Love is a town in the Valley of Fear;
The backslider's repair shops are located here.

Are your vows broken? Have you been untrue?
Step into the shop and be burnished anew.

Dear sinners, take passage for Heaven to-day,
Make haste, there is danger and death in delay.

The Spirit is calling and so is the bride,
Your train is now coming, and you must decide.

The road you are travelling will land you in Hell,
In anguish, in torment, with demons to dwell,

The force is expensive, just think of the cost,
When Heaven and Jesus and all may be lost;

So many are taking the "by-route" to Heaven,
When God's great "bee-line" is the only route given.

His Word is the guide, and its teachings are plain;
You will surely be lost if you take the wrong train.

Then be not deceived in making your choice,
But follow His Word and the Spirit's small voice,

Take the train they advise and then stay on board,
And you'll ride home to an eternal reward.

I've a ticket for home, Hallelujah! Praise God!
My baggage is checked, I'm now on the road!

I've said to the world and its honors, Good-bye,
My soul's on the wing; I'm enroute to the sky!

—Selected.

Only those who in heart accept the doctrine of holiness as taught in the Bible can be depended upon to advance the cause.—Sel.