

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Brother Baker:

Knowing that the readers of the Highway are interested in each other's welfare, I thought I would write and let them know how we are, and just how the war is touching us; and there are very few but are brought face to face with the awful horrors of it in some way. Saturday morning, Aug. 17th, we received a dispatch from Ottawa that our son, Ernest, had received gunshot wounds in his right hand. Knowing he was on active service, it of course was no surprise, but nevertheless it was a severe shock.

Monday night after supper we picked up the evening paper and the first thing that met our eyes was a dispatch from Ottawa, "E. E. Charlton, Watertown, died of wounds."

For the moment we were dumbfounded. We immediately wired Ottawa, but not till Wednesday morning about ten o'clock did we get a reply to the effect that the only information they had was contained in the dispatch to us on Saturday that he was wounded.

This was a relief after forty hours of severe suspense.

Never for a moment did we give way to despair, but God kept us calm and serene, our faith firmly anchored in him.

It was a severe test but God wonderfully upheld us. Our hearts were continually filled with praise to Him for his boundless love. Mrs. Charlton had the hardest strain, was in the house alone when the message came over the phone, and had to listen patiently word by word, not getting the import of it until the last word was spoken. She immediately went on her knees and thanked God that it was no worse. How people can live through such experiences without God to comfort is hard to understand.

God surely is a refuge and strength, a present help in time of need.

Yours truly,

S. B. CHARLTON.

94 Franklin St., Watertown, Mass.

Middle Southampton, York Co., N. B.
Dear Highway:

We feel that we should send you a line or two at this time. We are glad to be able to report victory today, both outside and in. It is good to have victory without but better to have it both without and within. We believe the Psalmist saw the need of the inward victory as well as the outward for he said: "Behold, thou desireth truth in the inward parts," and the prayer of his soul was, "Purge me with hyssop and I shall be clean: wash me and I shall be whiter than snow." Our special object in writing you at this time is to tell you a little bit of the good time we had at Royalton, N. B. We were there for three Sundays, held meetings through the week as well and the Lord was surely with us. We had the privilege of having Brother F. W. Foster with us the whole three Sundays. God blessed the effort put forth. At least thirteen were forward either for justification, reclamation or sanctification, and we trust they all got that for which they sought.

The people entertained us royally while

there and saw that we had plenty to get to our next appointment without having to borrow money. The Lord bless them all for all they did. We believe He will.

We are now at Middle Southampton, assisting Brother H. S. Dow. We began services here yesterday, had a real good day and are trusting God to give us a real good time here with his people.

We expect to be at the quarterly meeting at Upper Hainesville, and then on to the quarterly session at Grey's Mills, D.V. We covet the prayers of God's people as we travel about this way that God will make us a blessing wherever we go. Not for our glory but for His glory alone. May God bless all who read this. If you are not saved, get saved, if you are not sanctified, get sanctified, if you are both, keep looking to Jesus and, as the poet has said:

"He'll take you through,

However you're tried;

His tender care is never denied,

Then always trust,

His promise so true,

He'll take you through,

He'll take you through."

Yours for the salvation of souls,

H. S. MULLEN.

P. S.—I just want to add my testimony. I can truly say there was never a time since God saved me that Jesus was more precious than these days. The blessed Holy Spirit is sweetly witnessing to my soul day by day. Praise Him. He saves and sanctifies just now. Hallelujah! I am running with all my might and Jesus is encouraging me in the race.

Yours in the Master's service,

MRS. H. S. MULLEN.

ON OUR KNEES.

L. J. Alley.

The road to yon mansions in heaven above,
Free from sorrows and cares may not be,

But there's strengthening grace daily
meted to us

When alone with our God on our knees.

There's daily some problems confronting
us here

And for wisdom we look up to thee,
This wisdom is given to all thy dear
saints

When alone with our God on our
knees.

Our battles of life are not fought with the
sword,

For we should not carnally be,
But mighty strongholds do totter and fall
When alone with our God on our knees.

There's a big declaration from old fashion-
ed faith,

Christianity surely'll freeze,
But the church that will prosper and be
used of God

Is the church that stays on her knees.

Dear Master, we ask Thee, "Do teach us
to pray,"

As the disciples requested of Thee;
Teach us the secret of renewing our
strength,

When alone with our God on our knees.

RIVERSIDE CAMP MEETING.

The annual camp meeting at Robinson, known as Riverside Camp Meeting, was a great success this year, as usual—only this year the success was greater and better than ever before. The attendance averaged large throughout. Many Fort Fairfield people were there. Everybody was interested, even enthusiastic, and plans are already being made for the camp meeting there in 1919. Some have thought the fact that the railroads could grant no excursions or low rates this year would injure the camp meetings, but the automobile has so fully come to the rescue that practically every responsible person who wants to get to a camp meeting without train service can do so, and the tone of the crowds attending is better than when trains are going with their Sunday excursions.—Fort Fairfield Review.

HOLINESS CAMP MEETING.

Next, we would mention the holiness Camp Meeting, which has become a permanent fixture in the religious life of the nation. From the northern lakes to the southern gulf, and the Virginia beach to the California shore, this continent is dotted over with camp grounds where thousands of people gather from year to year to hear the preaching of a full redemption. It is really a great means of propaganda, and no power or influence will be able to overcome or destroy these great gatherings, outside of the Holiness Movement itself. If these Camp Meetings should fall into the hands and management of inefficient laymen and ministers, and if these managers should secure for their preachers mere imitators and smart money hunters, of course, the camp meeting will fall into disuse and become deserted and desolate reminders of a sad and woeful apostasy. It is of the greatest importance that men of true devotion and devoted loyalty to the Wesleyan interpretation of entire sanctification, have the control and oversight of the camp meetings, and that they secure for the ministers of the Gospel a full salvation at these centers of influence, holy men, dead to the world, its wealth and applause, to preach the Gospel to the people.—Pentecostal Herald.

OUR THOUGHTS.

Every day we are becoming more like our thoughts. If they are mean and selfish, we can not prevent ourselves from becoming so. If they are unclean and evil, our character and conduct will inevitably be shaped by them. It is true, as the Scripture says, that "as a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

As one writer says: "Think about yourself; about what you want, what you like, what respect people ought to pay you, and then to you nothing will be pure. You will spoil everything you touch; you will make sin and misery for yourself out of everything God sends you; you will be as wretched as you choose." And, on the other hand, loving thoughts will produce loving acts; and a generous kindly way of regarding others in our own minds will bring us to a generous, kindly treatment of them in daily life.—Sel.