

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Ones of the Highway: Greetings in Jesus' name.

So many times I have had a strong desire to write to you, but have been hindered. Last evening in seeking Jesus' will regarding to-day, Sunday, the thought came over me with a certain amount of strength and Divine presence, if it is not a very fit day to go to church tomorrow, write for the Highway, and I began to sign these lines:

"Daughter of Zion, awake from thy sadness,

"Awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee thee no more."

Precious are these lines. I love the old, old pieces. The spirit of God is breathed in them and through them—more, a great deal more than in many pieces of today. With these came a very precious thought of Jesus' coming. I felt like saying to the church: Daughter of Zion, rise to your privileges! The enemy has hindered us long enough. How God is speaking to His people these last days. "Arise! Arise! Awake! Awake! Put on thy beautiful garments."

Daughter of Zion, awake from thy sadness!

Awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more."

Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness,

Arise! for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.

"Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdued them

And scattered their legions, was mightier far;

They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursued them,

Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war. Hallelujah!

Daughter of Zion, the power that hath saved thee,

Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be.

Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee,

The oppressor is vanquished and Zion is free."

Again like a refrain comes these words in this old hymn:

"Daughter of Zion, awake from thy sadness,

Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more."

Praise Him!

These words, "Awake! Awake! Put on thy beautiful garments," are found in the 1st verse of the 52nd chapter of the Prophecy of Isaiah. What a precious verse, "Put on thy beautiful garments, oh, Jerusalem, the Holy City. We are thine, the Holy City. They, the beautiful garments, are ours. Christ has bought them; they belong to us. How happy sounding (because in the Spirit) the prophet, how cheeringly, how freely he says to us, "put them on." And then that second verse, "Shake thyself from the dust, arise and sit down, oh, Jerusalem; loose thyself from the bands of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion." Methinks I could almost preach a sermon tonight from this text: "Shake thyself from the dust; arise and sit down, oh, Jerusalem! Dear Christ, keep me so close to

thee. These beautiful garments are all bought for me, help me to sit down in these. In Christ, such privileges. My heart, my being, my soul, weeps before Him tonight; a glad weeping.

And say! the toils of the road (and they have been dreadful) will seem nothing when I get to the end of the way. The glory or preciousness that my spiritual eyes have seen tonight, for which I praise Him and want to follow Him all the way. Yet in the human I dread any more scorchings, I dread the morrow and what may come if I live, but, oh, beloved my Bible says (God's dear letter to me in His absence from me, to prepare a mansion). Think it not strange concerning the fiery trials that shall try you as though some strange thing happened unto you, but rejoice inasmuch as ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings, that, when His glory shall be revealed, ye may be glad also with exceeding joy. If we are partakers of His sufferings we know His were not easy, but, oh, the reward. We get little glimpses of it here. How sweet!

The 51st and 52nd chapters of Isaiah are beautiful. How many times are we called upon to awake! Then, in the 9th verse, the prophet calls (in the Spirit) upon the Arm of the Lord to awake in our behalf. Oh, Hallelujah!

"Awake as in the ancient days in the generations of old."

"Art thou not it (Oh, Arm) that hath cut Rahab, and wounded the dragon?

"Art thou not it which hath dried the sea, the waters of the great deep; that hath made the depths of the sea a way for the redeemed to pass over?

"Therefore the redeemed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion; and everlasting joy upon their heads; they shall obtain gladness and joy; and sorrow and mourning shall flee away."

We do not get our full redemption here, but, beloved, it cometh. A corresponding scripture is in Luke, 21st and 28th, Romans 8: 19: 23. But, O, His precious comfort, "I, even I, am he that comforteth you: who art thou that thou shouldst be afraid of a man that shall die, and of the son of man which shall be made as grass, and forgettest the Lord thy maker * * * and has feared every day because of the fury of the oppressor as if he were ready to destroy. "And where is the fury of the oppressor?" Oh, church of God, oh precious individual heart, turn and take one glance more at the verse (for it is prophecy) that says Awake! Awake! Put on thy strength, oh Arm of the Lord, etc. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! One night on going to our class meeting our leader had for his message these words, "Awake! O Daughter of Zion, put on thy beautiful garments. Arise! and sit down, oh, Jerusalem." How my heart rejoiced at the unity of the blessed leading of the precious Holy Spirit in the hearts of His true ones. Those who keep humble at His precious feet and hear His voice. My heart rejoiced at the unity, for at the time, this piece on this scripture laid half completed in my drawer. Won't the unity be sweet over there?

I believe He is calling to the church, Awake! Awake! Awake! Put on thy beautiful garments. Awake! Awake! Put on thy

strength. Arise and sit down in what was purchased for you.

Not to take up space, but just to remind you once again, precious hearts:

"Daughter of Zion! Awake from the bondage of the enemy. Arise to your privileges. May we meet Him not to disappoint Him but clad in all the garments that He hath given us.

Yours, in Jesus' name.

ETHEL FOOTE RAMSEY.

Everett, Mass.

BEULAH-ON-THE-ST. JOHN.

We are enjoying days of quiet and rest while visiting Sister Hickson in her beautiful cottage;—the companionship is very sweet.

All new-comers express their admiration of the scenery at Beulah; occasional showers recently makes it more beautiful.

The Riverview Dormitory is full and every cottage is occupied by whole families, who are enjoying every day.

Rev. A. H. Trafton is kept very busy. His Sunday services are much appreciated and well attended, as is also the Wednesday night prayer meeting.

Bro. Archer is working early and late repairing his cottage, before the Riverside Camp Meeting.

Bro. and Sister Clark are kept hustling at the store, and are doing a good business.

Sisters Foley and Perry left the grounds today, while their parents move into their new quarters.

Bro. Whelpley is spending a few days with his family here.

Dr. Jack has made two calls this week. His patient is recovering. Very little sickness in Beulah Land.

We praise the Lord for some visible results from service for Jesus, for which we give Him the glory.—I. M. K.

Dear Brother Baker: Enclosed please find my renewal for the Highway. It is certainly a beacon light to warn the voyager and give him safety. The guiding hand of my Heavenly Father shows brighter and clearer each day. I live walking with Him. Glory to Jesus! Praise His dear name.

W. T. HARVEY.

Boston, Mass.

Mr. Baker:

Dear Sir: Enclosed you will find a post office order for my renewal to the King's Highway. I enjoy reading the paper very much, and am always glad when I see the postman stop at my door to leave it. I would have liked to have been at Beulah this summer, but did not feel able to stand the long journey. We have a splendid minister here now, and he has in less than two months accomplished the great feat of raising the debt of sixty-five thousand dollars on our beautiful church, so that it is now free from debt, and it cost three hundred thousand dollars, including organ and chimes. He came from Philadelphia, and is having great success.

Sincerely yours,

MRS. G. Y. DOW,

7 Carter Place, Malden.

"The test of a machine is its running, and the proof of creed is conduct."—Sel.