

SERMON BY A WOMAN.

Prove all things: hold fast that which is good.—Thess. 1:5-21.

When I was a girl I often went to the Salvation Army that was situated in the town where I was staying. The people I was living with, though Christians, were not in sympathy with the Army, in fact none of the churches at that time seemed to have "any use" for the Salvation Army. And I was told by more than one that they had reasons to believe that the Salvation Army was the means of making a great many more sinners than they had ever been the means of saving. And they also gave me to understand that persons standing for Righteousness, Truth and Temperance and the uplifting of mankind in general, could never stoop to the modes and methods of work and worship used by the Salvation Army. So realizing that these people were older and more experienced than I, I decided to avoid the Army, as I would avoid the picture show or the opera. Accordingly after Church on Sunday evening, instead of going down to the Square, where the band was playing, as had been my custom, I went home and up to my room and opening my Bible at random, my eyes fell upon these words, "Prove all things; hold fast that which is good."

My gaze riveted upon those words as if they had been written in letters of fire. "Prove all things." Had I! No, just taken some one's word for it. I was condemned. What had I been about to do! To turn down and condemn a band of Christian workers on the authority of Christians, but Christians who were liable to mistakes, when I had at hand God's word that could make no mistake?

That, my reader, taught me a lesson that has served me ever since, and never since that time has the ridicule, talk or assertions of Christians or non-Christians held any weight with me in regards to any religious bodies, church or band of Christian workers.

Nevertheless I have proved out to be wrong a great many things, that at first appeared to be right and a part of God's work, on closer investigation, and by willingness to know the truth, I found they would not exactly line up with God's word.

But we cannot throw all out. We must hold fast that which is good." For instance, take our many different churches and denominations, if any one of them is altogether right, then all the rest must be wrong. This cannot be; I think there must be a little good in all of them.

Now I am not a member of any church myself; and yet like the Oserite, I find that it is not in accordance with the teachings of our Lord, to set a wage or salary for the preaching of the Gospel.

I find that the mode of baptism used by the Baptists is that baptism unto repentance that John the Baptist taught.

I believe in holiness as preached by holiness people, because holiness is taught all through God's word.

I believe in that baptism that God's word calls the Second Baptism, fire and the Holy Ghost, in that power that so many of us sing and talk of, but so few of us have ever realized or felt.

And so I might go on through the churches, for all churches have some good in them and probably like ancient Judah "a remnant of all shall be saved." As the Word declares "that many are called but few are chosen."

Now what availeth creeds and doctrines, forms and ceremonies, glittering churches and their church books with their long lists of names, their college-bred ministers who to often lack the education of the Spirit, their up-to-date choirs with their trained singers, who instead of singing praises to God, are singing to be praised and honored by the audience. Now, if we are in sympathy with all of this, and carried in the lap of custom and show, and yet have not the assurance in our own hearts that they are no Spiritual benefit to us. Then it is up to me and up to you, my readers, to reject these things, and "hold fast that which is good," that which lives up with God's word and the teachings of our Lord.

MRS. GEORGE NICHOLSON.

EVANGELISTIC CAMPAIGN.

May 10th, 1920.

Dear Brother Baker:

As to my whereabouts and plans for the coming year would say I entered campaign work immediately after the potato harvest last fall. My first meeting was at the United Baptist Church at Bridgewater, of which Brother Wm. Crowell is the faithful pastor. The Lord gave us blessed victory and crowds came in from the surrounding villages and province, some even from Woodstock, all helping to crown the meeting with success. About 75 went through the altar. From there I went to help Brother Cosman at the United Baptist Church at Ludlow, stopping in route for two days to take in the Coast to Coast Convention at Woodstock. The mud, frost and snow seriously interfered with the work at Ludlow, but the Lord delivered us out of it all and brought about 25 through the altar for either pardon or purity. Many offered themselves for baptism which has been postponed to the last Sunday in May. I expect to be with them for an all day meeting at that date.

From Ludlow I went to a place called Ripples, on the Minto branch on the C. P. R. to labor in a Methodist and Baptist Union Church. This call has been standing for three years, having been brought by Sister Lilly Young, the crippled saint, who you know resides in the place. Much prayer and waiting on the Lord had been done for this meeting. We found an average congregation of about 50, forty of which believed the word preached and pressed to the altar and found blessed victory. The last meeting was a memorable one, two large classes for membership stood knocking at the doors of the respective churches for membership and baptism. After the church joining we organized a praying band in this place led by Mrs. Maggie Fulton and turned them loose on the surrounding country to bear witness of the redeeming power and saving knowledge of Jesus. At last accounts they were going everywhere preaching the word.

Grand Manan was the next place on our list. I landed on the Island about Feb. 1st and was met by Brother Hilyard, who once

was my pastor at Maple Grove, Maine, and from whom we have learned much in helping to divide the word aright. I stayed on the island a month laboring with him in his churches at Seal Cove and North Head. I found them a devoted and worthy people, and many of them ready to live up to the truth and walk in the light. About 100 in all in the month's labors claimed to be reclaimed, pardoned or filled with the Spirit. Pleasant memories of this meeting linger with me yet.

After this meeting we went to help Brother and Sister Mullen in their work in Lower Southampton. We started off well and had just got our foundation laid and made two successful altar calls when the alarm of "Flu" was given and to our mind we were needlessly quarantined and the work was stalled. And I believe that some one will be held responsible in the Judgment Day for the blood of 50 souls.

We came out from Lower Southampton and stopped off at Millville over the Sabbath and two days following laboring with Brother Archer. From thence we journeyed home, calling the winter's campaign off with a harvest of about 250 souls for which we give God all the glory and thank him and take courage.

Since March 20th I have been confined at home disposing of my 1919 crop. We have just completed the task and am now preparing for the potato racket of 1920. We are planning upon an acreage of 50 acres. As soon as this task is completed I will take up summer campaign work again. I expect my first meeting to be with Brother Perley Briggs of Nova Scotia June 6th.

Yours for the love of the Truth and the testimony of Jesus Christ.

F. W. FOSTER.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Sister V. H. Beckwith, Dover, Del., writes:

Dear Mr. Baker: Enclosed please find my renewal for the Highway for another year. A mother with little children cannot always get to church, but if the Highway comes to the home, we have the best reading, and it satisfies that hunger for church going. We are still happy in our future hope, and to know that we have something worth while striving to do right for here—a happiness that only those know who truly know God, and his tender mercy and love. Oh, how it grieves our hearts when we see people down in sin and misery, when if they would give it up, and plunge in and enjoy the peace and comfort the dear Lord has in store for them. I have long since found the things of this world but vanity. We have moved to this address—Dover, Del., R. F. D. 1.

ALLIANCE FUND.

Will the pastors please remind the deacons of their duty, lest they should forget, **to be sure and collect the Alliance Fund from each member** of their respective churches. We will greatly need it this year. Let us have a full fund this year. Begin early. Don't put it off till the last moment. It is twenty-five cents for each member. The pastors can greatly aid in this matter. **Please don't forget.**

THE SECRETARY.