cious to me this morning, for he saves from all sin. Glory!

Yours truly,

P. J. TRAFTON.

Victoria, B. C.

Rev. P. J. Trafton:

Dear Sir: I am enclosing pay for the King's Highway for another year.

I have taken the paper from the beginning, have always enjoyed reading it, as it tells of old friends and the good they are accomplishing.

Yours sincerely, MRS. BERTHA ROBERTSON.

Fort Fairfield, Me.

Dear Highway:

Our monthly missionary meeting was held February 4th. The meeting was opened by song. A Psalm was read by our Vice President, Rubie White, then F. T. Wright led in prayer. The dues and offering were then taken to the amount of seven dollars and eighty-six cents (\$7.86).

The following numbers were then given:

Recitation—Theodore Hilyard. Recitation—Bernice Watson.

Diggourge Hollig Kimball

Discourse—Hollis Kimball.

Recitation—Margaret Stuart.

Recitation—Edward Butler.

Reading—Etta Hilyard.

The meeting was then opened for testimonies, after which a closing hymn was sung and closing prayer offered by F. T. Wright.

Yours,
PEARL HILYARD,
Corr. Secy.

A PLEASANT GATHERING.

A goodly number of the members of the Church, congregation and friends gathered at the home of Rev. and Mrs. P. J. Trafton, 181 Paradise Row, Saint John, Wednesday evening, Jan. 26th, 1927, and spent a pleasant time in singing and conversation! During the evening Deacon H. G. Ingersoll called the company to order and read the following address: Dear Brother and Sister Trafton:

A few of your many friends in this city desire to meet in your home in this informal manner, and express to you their appreciation of your work and faithfulness to the cause of holiness. While not unmindful of the various phases of opposition which beset your ministry among us, we desire to convey to you in this address, our admiration of the fine spirit of patience and Christ-like sympathy you constantly show to those who would belittle your work.

We would like to assure you that your friends, represented here, are willing to pledge themselves to stand by you till "the last ditch" has been crossed in the advocacy of true Bible Holiness.

Expressing ourselves as we do, in this manner, we feel that our invasion of your home tonight, will not be considered, in any way a surprise to you and your estimable wife, but rather as another link of Christian fellowship binding all our hearts together in the love of Christ.

We wish you both many years of Christian service in the Master's cause, and pray that the smile and benediction of

heaven may continually be your inspiration.

After the address, Mr. Ingersoll presented Rev. and Mrs. P. J. Trafton with a generous sum of money on behalf of those present and others who were not able to attend. Rev. Mr. Trafton spoke a few words in appreciation and Mrs. Trafton said a big Thank You! Dainty refreshments were served by the ladies, then a parting hymn was sung, prayer offered by the pastor and the friends departed, under the blessing of the Lord.

LIGHT ON "OLD PATHS" FROM THE MEMOIRS OF "OLD WORTHIES."

Rev. Wm. Bramwell.

His gospel ministry continued: The character and deep piety of Mr. Shadford, with whom Mr. Bramwell was appointed to labour in the Kent Circuit is indicated in the following extract from a letter of his to Mr. Wesley: "Since I came into the Kent Circuit I set apart some hours each day in order that God might deepen the work of grace in my own soul, and make me more useful to others. He soon heard and answered, and hath brought my soul into such liberty and fellowship with Himself that He is always present. There is no time when my Beloved is absent, by day or by night, neither do I feel that propensity to sin as before. "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, oh God, yea, thirsteth for the living God." I see more than ever the preciousness of time, and the wisdom of improving it to the best purposes, living every moment for God, buying up every opportunity, the necessity of being more spirtual in my conversation in order to grow in grace; not talking in company about worldly things, but about our souls, God and Christ, heaven and eternal glory. Oh how sad a case it is when we go to visit, to eat and drink with our friends, and say nothing, or that which is next to nothing, about their souls! If we had more of God in our hearts there would be more of Him on our tongues and in our lives; for out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." We should be often speaking, reproving sin, labouring to bring souls to God, when we are out of the pulpit as well as when we are in it. Lord, make me more faithful in this and in every respect than ever I have been for Christ's sake! Amen." Mr. Bramwell learned from Mr. Shadford plans of more extensive usefulness in carrying on the work of God, and under their joint ministry an extensive revival took place, and many souls were converted to God. The people esteemed Mr. Bramwell very highly in love for his work's sake. His deep piety and affectionate concern for the prosperity of the work of God were evinced in the whole of his deportment. He never appeared to forget his character as a Christian minister. When in company he carried with him the recollection of God's presence, which influenced the whole of his conversation and conduct. His visits were generally short, but he had the happy mode of improving present opportunities. Levity and trifling were never permitted and frequently in prayer so powerfully did he wrestle that the room seemed filled with the glory of God. The great secret of Mr. Bramwell's success in the ministry was his entire reliance upon the co-operation of the Holy Spirit, and therefore, like Barnabas, he was "full of the Holy Ghost and faith." He walked in the spirit of believing prayer, acknowledged the hand of God in all things, earnestly sought Divine direction, and daily proved the faithfulness of God. The burden of souls was laid upon him, on which account he was often the subject of distressing temptations and conflicts; but constant access to the throne of grace raised him above the power of his adversaries, and he came from the mercy seat clothed in celestial armour, prepared to fight as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. He read, studies, prayer, conversed, groaned in spirit, and most intensely laboured for souls. While thus engaged the pleasure of the Lord prospered in his hands and he went on his way rejoicing.

"This exercise" of prayer, saith Gertullian, "is composed of reason, words and spirit. This principally agreeth with meditation, for it is that Divine silence and delicious ravishment of the soul which uniteth man to God. Meditation is properly a prayer of the heart, by which we humbly, attentively and affectionately, seek the truth which concerns our salvation. Prayer is an instrument of holiness. It powerfully exercises all our Christian graces, and the Holy Spirit does, in an extraordinary manner, assist in this devout employment."

Origen saith: "It is to work without the sun to think to do anything good here without the grace of the Holy Ghost."

(To be continued next issue)

"WAIT THOU ONLY UPON GOD."

"My soul, wait thou only upon God."—Ps. 62:5.

"A God which worketh for him that waiteth for Him."—Isa. 64:4 (R. V.)

"Wait only upon God;" my soul, be still,
And let thy God unfold His perfect will.
Thou fain would'st follow Him throughout this
year,

Thou fain with listening heart His voice would'st hear,

Thou fain would'st be a passive instrument Possessed by God, and ever spirit-sent Upon His service sweet—then be thou still,—For only thus can He in thee fulfil His heart's desire. Oh! hinder not His hand From fashioning the vessel He hath planned. "Be silent unto God," and thou shalt know The quiet, holy calm He doth bestow On those who wait on Him; so shalt thou bear His presence, and His life and light e'en where The night is darkest, and thine earthly days Shall show His love, and sound His glorious

praise;
And He will work with hand unfettered, free,
His high and holy purposes through thee.
First on thee must that hand of power be turned,
Till in His loves strong fire thy dross is burned,
And thou come forth a vessel for thy Lord,
So frail and empty, yet, since He hath poured
Into thine emptiness His life, His love,
Henceforth through thee the power of God shall

And He will work for thee. Stand still and see The victories thy God will gain for thee, So silent, yet so irresistible;

Thy God shall do the thing impossible,
Oh! question not henceforth what thou canst do;
Thou canst do nought. But he will carry through
The work where human energy had failed,
Where all thy best endeavors had availed
Thee nothing. Then, my sou!, wait and be still;
Thy God shall work for thee His perfect will.
If thou wilt take no less, His best shall be
Thy portion now and through eternity.

—Freda Hanbury