

"The Angel of Light" (of whom the word speaks) coming along with a great spectacular spread and for a time it looks as though a master stroke has been played, and inroads are made upon the tried and tested and ridiculed holiness band, until like Elijah they retreat to the mountain in seeming complete route, but hark! Little army of the Sanctified, after the thunder and the great winds have spent their fury, in a great and mighty and spectacular display, I hear his still small voice saying, "Fear not, little flock. It is your Father's good pleasure to give YOU the Kingdom," so take courage, up with the standard of "Second Blessing Holiness," march on, the Devil knows defeat is his dish, and Jesus gave him a generous helping in the first dish, when he arose conqueror over the grave and glory to God, He will get a second helping when Christ the King comes back the second time.

Now perhaps some corners of the vineyard have not heard the sound of victory yet, and I do not want to keep the good news from you any longer, so just let me tell you of a great battle fought and a great victory won.

Brother Hagerman first scented the smell of battle in Calais, Maine, and sent out an S. O. S. call to Brother Dunlop and myself for help, so we sharpened up our weapons of warfare, i. e., "Sword of the Spirit," on the grind stone of secret prayer, and the Word of God, then got clad in all the armour of salvation and raised the standard of Second Blessing Holiness and started for the battle ground.

Brother Dunlop arrived on the scene first and turned his attention to the soldiers that Brother Hagerman had already under arms. Brother Frank Watson, of fighting fame, next arrived and tuned in on the songs of war such as "Onward Christian Soldiers," "Hear the Tramp, Tramp, Tramping of the Army," etc., and when we arrived the following Sunday the battle was on.

Just about this time the false prophets began to sputter and fume and things in general began to get hot; the sword had found the mark and the wounded began to feel their need of a hospital, and we were not without this necessary equipment, which came in the form of a baptism of love.

Brother Dunlop lay awake all night while God poured over him wave after wave of Divine liquid love, and the next night I had a similar experience, while Brother Hagerman had a great heart bubbling over with love that showed itself very plainly in that grand broad smile and shouts of glory, that vibrated through him again and again, and from then on the result was never in doubt, victory was in the very air, and some forty or fifty souls swung over to the ranks of Jehovah and they did not have to testify, their faces told the tale. Glory to God.

Dear warriors, take courage; this is only the beginning of a great revival of holiness that is going to sweep the Maritime Provinces. Lets get ready for the fray, for it is a grand feeling to belong to the victorious host and not be found among the maimed and halt and the blind (spiritually).

The battle is not over at Calais, but the enemy is on the run, and Brother (General) Hagerman is under divine command and now the next great attack shifts to St. John, N. B., and Beals, Maine. Rev. A. F. Ingler came to St. John to open a campaign, while Brother Dunlop (God bless him) takes up

the battle at Beals with Brother Watson.

We send out the call to prayer; pray in secret, fast and pray, pray as you go, that God will again undertake and the hosts of God come through triumphantly.

"God is still on the throne."

Yours for holiness unto the Lord. The Spirit sanctifies and satisfies.

EMERY COSMAN.

Hartland, N. B.

Dear Mr. Trafton:

Please find enclosed by renewal for the Highway. I enjoy reading it very much.

Yours,

MRS. W. B. ALBRIGHT

Fort Fairfield, Me.

Dear Highway:

I would like space in your pages to make mention of the kindness of the people of Greenbush and Middle Southampton. On the evening of Oct. 7th, a number of our friends gathered at the home of Wendall Phillips, and after an enjoyable evening spent in song and prayer, Brother Wayman Wright, on behalf of the company, presented us with an envelope of cash to the amount of thirty-two dollars. We thanked them for their kindness to us through the years of our ministry among them, and departed to our home feeling grateful to God and sorry to leave these kind and thoughtful people.

Then on the evening of Oct. 8th a number of people, including Fred Sollows and wife, Joseph Sabine and wife of Nova Scotia; Rev. L. T. Sabine and family, of Millville, N. B.; Rev. E. W. Lester and family, and Mrs. Robert Harding, of Woodstock, N. B.; Brother Abram Cronkhite and wife of Temple, N. B., and some of the people of Meductic, gathered at our home, spent the evening in social chat and song. Brother Lester as an expression of their love and kindness, gave us cash to the amount of twenty-seven dollars and fifty cents. We thanked them as best we could, after which Brother Sabine offered prayer to God that he would bless us in our new field of labor; we surely thank God for his love and care.

P. W. BRIGGS

THE QUIET PLACE

What a picture of quietness and beauty is the lily. There is no noise, no fuss, no worry. Did you ever visit a busy manufacturing plant, with its whirl and noise of machinery and the incessant activities of the workmen, and then walk out into the fields or the quietness of the hills, where the ferns and flowers grow and bloom in silence and sweetness? What a contrast! Our life has much of the motion and din of machinery, and too little of the quietness and impressiveness of the fields and the fragrance of the flowers. "They toil not, neither do they spin." Our Lord resorted to the solitudes of the mountain for prayer. Our prayer meetings sometimes savor of the mills rather than the hills; too much of man and too little of God. Oh, the inestimable privilege, protection, peace and provision of being shut in with God! The world and its worries shut out, living and rejoicing in "the secret place of the Most High." Why not? "For your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things."—Selected.

Courage and cowardice are both contagious.

Temperance Column

RESULTS

Already we are beginning to feel the "benefits" of having liquor sold for beverage purposes in our Province, and we are very greatly mistaken if such results are being favorably received by the majority of our citizens. While the inauguration day was quiet, the effects of the business could not long be kept under cover, and the records are beginning to multiply instances to prove that "there is no right way to sell the wrong stuff."

There can be no doubt but that one life has already been sacrificed in an automobile accident which resulted, according to the verdict of the Coroner's inquest, from excessive speeding. A partly full liquor bottle bearing the legal label was found in the car. The deceased was recognized as a very careful driver under normal conditions.

On September 18th, Rev. H. C. Rice, of Saint John, called the attention of his congregation to the fact that evidences of excessive intoxication were easily found in that city during the preceding week, evidencing six cases and two drunken brawls of which he had personal knowledge, and vigorously protesting against this Province being made a bar-room for citizens of the United States.

On September 6, a hotel manager in Rexton called the attention of a guest to visible evidences of intoxication, and added that he had seen nothing of the kind in many years.

A merchant doing business in a village on the lower Saint John river, in speaking of a man who entered his store in a beastly state of intoxication, said that no such case had come to his attention in recent years.

A former citizen of Fredericton, while spending a few days in the city during exhibition week, reported that he saw more evidence of excessive drinking during his visit than during the several years of his permanent residence.

While it is true that in some towns the police records do not show a noticeable increase in arrests for drunkenness, in others the opposite is the case. But aside from such statistics one has but to mingle with a crowd to realize that many more people are drinking than formerly. A citizen of one of our cities reported that while standing on the street listening to the report of the Tunney-Dempsey prize fight he was amazed to note the large number of fans who exhaled the aroma of alcohol. The same citizen said that he had listened to the last Federal election returns in two crowded committee rooms without once being offended by contact with alcohol-tainted breath.

We do not wish to further emphasize this condition at the present time. It may be that when drinkers find that they can really and truly secure real liquor legally that they will resist the temptation to do so, and it may take a few weeks for them to actually wake up to the system now in vogue, and after that we may glide into that happy estate which was promised to accompany the legal sale of liquor for beverage purposes—"less drinking than existed under Prohibition."

The world is ignorant and needs education... the world is lawless and needs legislation but most of all the world is lost and needs salvation.