

CORRESPONDENCE

Brown's Flats, N. B.
August 25th, 1928

Dear Highway:

This date finds us near closing time again at Beulah. The days have passed by swiftly, and we hardly can realize that September is at hand.

The number remaining on the grounds have not been as large as usual, but I must say the people that have been here this year have been very kind and friendly in every way possible. The conduct has been very much in lieu with the rules, with one or two exceptions.

The services on Sundays and Wednesdays have been very helpful to me. Those present have been very attentive and all seemed much interested and regular at every service, nor have the services been limited to numbers and attention. We have been very conscious of the Holy Spirit's presence and help.

Our Sunday school has been well attended every Sunday. With Mr. Bullock as superintendent we have found the youth were much interested and impressed with the higher ideals. The teachers were very faithful and patient with the young.

While the services were blessed with Divine presence, there were other factors which helped to bless—that of the visiting ministers of other denominations as well as our own, who took several services for us and brought inspiring messages.

August 12th Dr. Thomas preached for us, also at other dates Rev. George Rogers, Rev. Ray Hagerman, Rev. Bridgeman.

We wish to thank the people for their generosity and the general compliance with the rules of both old and young.

We had a beautiful S. S. picnic the 23rd. There were a goodly number attended, about 100 children were seated at the first table and 75 adults at the second sitting. Several contests were held and all enjoyed themselves immensely. Brother Bullock was very generous and kind. He supplied all the prizes and took a great interest in the S. S. As a superintendent he is hard to equal with the great zeal he has for the young lives in teaching them the truth and leading them to Christ. Average attendance at Sunday School. 65.

Yours in His service,
HOWARD ROBERTSON

Seal Cove, Grand Manan, N. B.
September 4, '28.

Dear Readers of The Highway: Just a few lines from this part of the field. We have got settled in the parsonage, and are feeling quite at home among the people. A few days after we arrived, the people of Seal Cove came to the parsonage and gave us a real surprise, some forty-five or fifty in all, bringing with them many good things to eat, and leaving with us a considerable amount of groceries, vegetables, and so forth, also making us feel that we were appreciated.

We tried to thank the good folk for their kindness. We trust the Lord will make us a great blessing among the people here.

Our quarterly meeting was blessed of God, and enjoyed by all who could attend. We had a good staff of workers, all the ministers on this district; also Prof. R. Wayne Gardiner, of Eastern Nazarene College, and Blair Ward, who is a student at E. N. C., and is travelling with Prof. Gardiner in the interest of the college. We were glad to have these brethren with us, and feel

that they added much to the success of the meeting.

The work at Wood Island is very encouraging. We are finding it an easy place to preach the full gospel.

We expect to engage in evangelistic meetings in the near future. Pray for the work on this field. Your brother in Christ,

F. A. DUNLOP.

RIVERSIDE CAMP MEETING.

It was surely blessed to be there. The blessing of the Lord was on the meeting from beginning to end. Thus camp stands for Scriptural Holiness and is wasting no ammunition on denominational ideas and barriers. May God richly bless and prosper His people of Riverside Camp. How they can pray! How they pull together! The secret of all strength, unity and victory, is prayer. The devil may rage, and things look dark, but if God's people pray, prison doors will open, streams break out in the desert and songs in the night. Praise the Lord!

Fellowship in the camp was sweet. Harmony prevailed. One was blessed just walking around among the people, even if nothing was said. Glory! The blessing of the Lord rested on the president, Brother P. J. Trafton, and just helped him to manage things right.

Some believers sought the experience of entire Sanctification, and I believe some real victories made. Backsliders were reclaimed and sinners brought to a saving knowledge of sins forgiven. Many hearts, especially on the last great day, went away hungry and desired the prayers of the saints in their behalf. Beloved, may we be faithful in the discharge of this duty. Let us pray through!

Special mention should be made of the modest, respectable and Holiness becoming dress of the sisters in Riverside Camp. This is surely a credit to any church. In this age the devil, so many times, will bring women dressed like harlots right into a holiness camp and then have them testify of a pure heart. If the heart is pure, the dress will be pure. Amen!

Please pray for the cause of Holiness in Toronto. There are some difficulties just now of a business nature. You may help us pray through. If you have friends in this great and sin-darkened city, we welcome them to Parkdale Tabernacle, 186 Cowan Ave. The Lord is blessing and we are laboring together in Jesus' name for the promotion of Bible Holiness. We are having real victory right now. Hallelujah!

I am sure the Lord saw His servant needed a Holiness camp meeting and so arranged the privilege of attending Riverside. My heart was blessed and I feel more than ever like waging a mighty warfare against sin and iniquity in Jesus' name. Go on, pilgrims! This glorious crusade is getting better, and soon we shall reach the Holy City. Right now the blood cleanses and the Spirit fills this poor soul of mine.

W. McGUIRE.

One of the best means of helping our religious progress is to determinedly follow the light that God gives us.

John Wesley's mother once wrote to him when he was in college: "Would you judge the lawfulness or unlawfulness of a pleasure, take this rule: 'Whatever weakens your reason, impairs the tenderness of your conscience, obscures your sense of God, or takes off the relish of spiritual things; whatever increases the authority of your body over your mind, that thing, to you, is sin.'" —Christian Witness.

EXPERIENCE OF J. A. WOOD.

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humble myself, and take a decided stand for holiness, and to face opposition to it in the church, and take the odium of being a professor of holiness in Binghampton, where that doctrine had been trailing in the dust for years, constituted the turning point with me. After I reached that point I seemed to have no special consciousness of believing, or submitting, or of making any special effort; my whole being seemed simply and without effort to be borne away to Jesus.

What I received at the time Jesus sanctified my soul was only a drop in the bucket compared to what it has since pleased Him to impart. Since that hour the deep and solid communion my soul has had with God, and the rich baptism of love and power, have been "unspeakable and full of glory."

At times I have had an overwhelming sense of the Divine presence, and a sacred unction has pervaded my whole being. Especially this has been my experience while called to profess or defend this glorious salvation. Oh, how God has stood by and helped me in vindicating the doctrine and profession of holiness! I have often felt if there was but one man in the world to stand up for holiness, in God's name I would be that man.

The divine fragrance imparted to my soul when the Saviour cleansed and filled it with pure love, I have never lost for one hour; and I trust and pray that I never may. The thought of that hour brings an indescribable sweetness to my soul. I make a record of this to the glory of God. I do love the Lord my God with all my heart, soul, and strength. Yet I am nothing, and Jesus is my all. Oh, the blessedness of this inward, spiritual kingdom! Oh, the depth of solid peace my soul has felt! It has often been

*"A sacred awe which dares not move,
And all the silent heaven of love."*

—Heart and Life.

GOD'S LOVING KINDNESS.

The thing that lasts in the universe of God's kindness, which continues "from everlasting to everlasting." What a revelation of God! Oh, dear friends, if only our hearts could open to the full acceptance of that thought, sorrow and care and anxiety, and every other form of trouble would fade away, and we should be at rest. The infinite, undying, imperishable love of God is mine. Older than the mountains, deeper than their roots, wider than the heavens, and stronger than all my sin, is the love that grasps me and keeps me and will not let me go, and lavishes its tenderness upon me, it beseeches me, and pleads with me, and woos me, and rebukes me, and corrects me when need, and sent His Son to die for me.—Alexander MacLaren.

TRUE MIGHT.

God is not always on the side of the big battalions. More can be wrought by truly surrendered weakness than is ever accomplished by self-sufficient strength. Hence no task to which any of his children is committed is a forlorn hope. When the love of Christ is the constraint which moves us to courageous self-sacrifice, we may always rest assured that our feebleness is no restraint to the Lord.—J. Stuart Holden.

In the light of eternity we shall see that what we desired would have been fatal to us, and that what we would have avoided was essential to our well-being.—Fenelon.