

singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land."

I trust that through the efforts that will be put forth at Beulah, Riverside and in the proposed tent meetings, that before the summer is over, many will have obtained an experience where they can sing, "Yes, this is the land of Beulah, blessed land of light, where the flowers bloom forever and the sun is ever bright."

But this can only be brought about by a mighty faith and prevailing prayer, by God's children.

It seems to me, there should be a good rallying to the help of our pastors and workers, as they work "overtime" this summer in carrying on the tent meetings. God wonderfully blessed the tent meetings that were held years ago, they were confident, like Moses, that the promise, "certainly I will be with thee" would be kept and they were not disappointed, for God has never failed us as a people. God has opened doors of opportunity to us to spread the doctrine of entire Sanctification and I believe he still wants us to carry on the work he placed in our hands to perform, and there will be no time to lay down our arms until He calls us home to our reward. When David enquired of the Lord when he should go out to meet his enemies at one time, the Lord said: "And it shall be, when thou shalt hear a sound of going in the tops of the mulberry trees, that then thou shalt go out to battle: for God is gone forth before thee."

It seems to me that we are hearing that sound now in this Pentecost year of 1930, and ready to have a Pentecostal blessing on our meetings would mean much to us, and would be a proper way to observe the year of Pentecost.

I am so glad that the power of the Holy Ghost is just the same in its convicting and sanctifying power as, in the years gone by.

Before closing this letter, I want to say I enjoyed the sermons so much that were printed in the Highway by our pastors. The sermons were fine, and we felt as though we had received a call from our brethren. I hope others will write too. I appreciate our ministry and God will see to it that in "due time" they shall reap if they faint not."

God comforts my heart with his precious word and this verse is very precious to me: "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."

With Christian love,

MRS. S. A. BAKER

Weymouth, N. S.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Enclosed find my renewal for the Highway. I truly enjoy its pages and look forward to its coming. Well, bless the Lord, I am glad Salvation is free. Glad I ever got to the place where I could reckon myself dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ my Lord.

Yours in Christian fellowship,

MRS. DOUGLAS MULLEN

North Head,

Grand Manan

Dear Friends:

"The harvest truly is great and the labourers few." Everywhere one goes one finds hungry hearts and unsaved ones to be reached or backsliders to be saved.

At the close of the meetings in Saint John

—about the middle of April—I went to Nova Scotia to visit relatives and friends for two weeks.

My brother-in-law, Mr. George Sanders, met me at Digby. It was truly a sweet surprise when I met him and his wife and learned they had come that long way with their car to get me.

We had a lovely ride and did the journey in quick time.

As we neared Port Maitland memories awoke and things became so vivid that had happened years ago.

The road, the houses set beside it; the lake and the wooded hill behind it; the village and the dear old sea, all were there and welcomed me. True, I missed so many of the loved ones who are no longer here, but the memory of them was sweet, so though I missed them, I did not mourn them, but rather felt they had passed on a little way before me, and I shall see them again.

Then followed two weeks packed so full of pleasant things and work for Jesus as I have rarely known.

The pastor was suffering from tonsillitis and I was able to help him but rather felt, he was giving me the chance to speak of Jesus to many I had known years ago.

Oh, how blessed to have gone out to a far-away land and when I had returned to be able to say "For I have tested and tried it and proved it and I know God's promises are true." He saves the heathen, among our hills in Africa, the same way He saves us amid the fair scenes of Canada. Praise Him!

I visited and visited, as many as possible, in the few days I had and was glad to say an encouraging word here, or of comfort there—how His word can cheer, and through it all had His sweet presence. "No good thing will He withhold from them who walk uprightly."

More than eighteen years since my feet had walked those paths and yet, incidents which had happened years before arose out of the past and became my companions.

Into familiar rooms of the old home. Well, I could vision so many things there and remember conversations long laid away, council given, words of encouragement, spoken that helped me through the trials I met in my girlhood.

Again, in the old room I heard the baby prattle of Faith and Paul and almost fancied I could catch the patter of tiny feet as they ran about the room.

Again, I remembered times when I had pleaded with backsliders and sinners to come to God.

Some of these are now living for Jesus and it was a joy to hear their testimonies; others, where are they?

Sandford, Brazil Lake and Yarmouth now reached so easy in luxurious chariots—autos—but how often father and I had gone over the same roads by horse and carriage.

The friends were so kind and our communion with Jesus sweet!

Some I met I could wish were living more for God and less satisfied with earthly things.

But with it all, beloved, my heart is like a bird of passage. I only want to stay a little while. There still is so much I would do for "those who 'wait' in the darkness" and I am not getting anchored in the dear homeland.

Returning home to North Head I found all well, the revival still going on slowly, and the church moving ahead.

Our meetings are good, the Sunday morning prayer meeting a real love feast and some

of our converts and returned backsliders are getting sanctified.

Pray much for the work here as the summer has much of attractions and the young will meet many temptations.

Beulah looms up ahead. Oh, are we praying about it? Do we not want it to be a real old fashioned camp meeting from start to finish, where there will be more praying than visiting and the grove will again resound to the shouts of the saved and sanctified?

If we do, it must begin now, in us. So, "by prayer and thanksgiving," we may bring our requests to God who says, "If ye abide in me and my words abide in you ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you."

Yours in Jesus,

MRS. H. C. SANDERS

Wollaston, Mass.

Dear Highway Friends:

I feel that someone should report for the wonderful revival we have been having at E. N. C. during the past few weeks. God has taken us beyond our greatest expectations. The revival wasn't planned, for we have already had our yearly campaigns, but God simply came in answer to prayer.

God has given us some real old-fashioned intercessors at E. N. C. who have carried a burden for months to the extent of almost complete physical collapse. God hears that kind of prayers, and about two weeks ago hearts began to feel the presence of the Holy Spirit upon them and soon our altar was lined at every chapel service. We began to have evening services and very few sermons were preached. More often the service was never formally begun; someone simply minded God by either walking around praising Him, or going forward to the altar, and there was no more need for an altar call. Souls were desperate and God helped them to go to the bottom. People really died out.

God has showed us that unless we keep the fulness of the blessing upon us, we can testify to two works of grace and still be so far from what God wants that we will be a hindrance to Him and He can't do anything as long as we are around. We found that a lot of us at E. N. C. were in that condition, and we praise Him for showing it to us. We get so taken up with what we have to do that we forget that God has sent us out to save a world from sin. We get so busy working for the Lord that there is no room for God's plans. The remarkable thing about this revival has been the definite leading of the Holy Spirit. Every service has been completely in His control. We have been led to the very mount of transfiguration and down again without the enemy getting in to spoil it. The harmony has been beautiful with not a trace of fanaticism, which convinces us that God is doing a wonderful work and has a definite plan in it.

Our holiness today is becoming too popular; the general attitude is too passive towards it. We fear persecution from the world. What we need is what they had at Pentecost, and the Lord wants to give it to us. He has been giving it to us at E. N. C. and he means it to spread. He means this revival to be felt all over the country. Thank God it is spreading. Other churches are feeling it already. Still more churches are going to feel it and have it, as the spirit of it spreads and as the students scatter for the summer. Doesn't it look as though God has sent this revival to

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