

CORRESPONDENCE

Chagoness, Sask.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Enclosed find our renewal for The King's Highway. We love its clean pages and always find in it food for our souls. We are pressing on the upward way, and gaining new heights, praying as we onward bound. Lord, plant our feet on higher ground. Glory, Amen and Amen!

MR. & MRS. DAVID TOMPKINS

Watertown, Mass.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Am enclosing P. O. order for renewal of the Highway. I cannot do without it. I am so glad I can say this morning, Jesus saves, and He saves me.

Wishing you all a Happy New Year, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

MRS. ALLAN COUGHLAN

Lower Woodstock

Rev. P. J. Trafton:

Enclosed find money order for renewal of the Highway. I would not want to be without it. I love to read its clean pages.

Yours respectfully,

MRS. DAVID GREENLAW

Vancouver, B. C.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Please find enclosed renewal for Highway, and Highway Fund. We enjoy the letters that are in it; we are all in our usual health for which we praise God.

I am glad for the teaching on holiness that I received in Saint John; it is with me yet. The Lord has kept me all these years. His word says trust in the Lord, do good, so shalt thou dwell in the land and verily thou shalt be fed. I have proved his promises are true. I am getting along now 78 and the Lord is good.

Your brother in Christ,

G. H. COLWELL

PRESENTATION

A goodly number of friends and members of our Saint John Church met at the home of Deacon and Mrs. Wm. Stanley, Wednesday evening, the 20th inst., where a very pleasant time was spent. Prayer was offered by the pastor, old time hymns were sung, and readings given by Miss Laura Parks, Mrs. James Rogers, Miss Joyce Hudson and Mrs. H. K. Ingersoll; sole by W. K. Trafton, while Mrs. G. S. Cosman and Mrs. Fenwick Foley presided at the piano.

Then Deacon Ingersoll read an interesting address, and presented us with a generous sum of money from those present, and from others unable to attend.

We tried to express our appreciation for all the kind words spoken (which we feel unworthy of) for their many tokens of kindness, their cooperation in the work—their continual prayers and for this, another gift of goodwill.

We are truly grateful to these dear ones, and pray heaven's richest blessings to rest upon them; and help us to be more efficient in His vineyard.

A social hour was spent and refreshments served by the ladies.

I. F. & MRS. KIERSTEAD

TEMPERANCE

CIGARET ADVERTISING

By Rev. C. E. Harroun

The unscrupulousness of the tobacco firms in advertising their wares, especially the cigaret, and the brazen association of young girls advertising certain brands, is beginning to call forth protests from the secular press. This is a good omen.

The following excerpt, under the title "Cigarets and Sweet Sisters," appearing in *The Yellow Jacket*, Moravian Falls, North Carolina, merits a wide circulation. It was reprinted in *The Fellowship Forum*, another secular paper. Read it and hand it to some young woman to read as a preventative:

"If there's a gnat's heel's size of chivalry left in the cigaret-making advertisers in this country, they ought to lay off of the sort of advertising they are doing for their coffin-nail trade. They are now running half and full-page advertisements with immense pictures of stage-struck and giddy girls, giving the impression to the artificial, light-headed young saps of the country that smoking cigarettes is a remedy for coughs, colds, 'Adam's apple,' and about everything else. They haven't the nerve—at least as yet—to come out and say plainly that the silly girls whose pictures they print actually smoke their cigarettes. We happen to know any number of girls whose pictures have been thus paraded in cigaret ads, who never sucked a cigaret in their lives. They are just publicity-crazy and would endorse Al Capone or anything else to get their pictures in the paper.

"We are not opposed to the use of tobacco—for those who can use it. There is no authority, medical nor scientific, and we defy all the cigaret-makers in the world to disprove this, that cigarettes ever did anybody any physical good on earth. Even Carl Henry, the biggest mail-order tobacco man in this country, has published a book from scientific experts, known as 'The True Story of Lady Nicotine,' in which he shows that science is unalterably against the use of tobacco. He quotes Dr. Dixon, of Cambridge University, England, and a hundred other experts, all showing that Nicotine acts like Prussic acid, and Prussic acid is considered to be the deadliest of all poisons. If one-sixth of a drop of nicotine will kill a rabbit or a cat—and it will—and a drop of it in a sparrow's or white rabbit's eye will kill it instantly, and it only takes eight drops four minutes to kill a horse, then the intimation that nicotine is a body-builder or healthy is a damnable and dastardly falsehood. If one or two drops of nicotine were extracted from a cigaret and injected internally into a man's blood, there is sufficient deadly poison in a cigar to kill two men that way. Smoking seems to burn up some of the poison or evaporate it—but the poison is always there. Dr. Charles E. Woodruff, acting Chief Surgeon General of the U. S. Army at the time, wrote a book on the nerves of youth, and in it he claimed that the use of cigarettes by a boy or girl before they were eighteen years old was about the most deadly thing they could do. Cigaret-smoking by girls may seem cute and kittenish and cut-up like, but it wrecks a girl's peachy complexion, muddies her color, distorts her face muscles, and hinders the development of her breathing and lungs. Yet, with all these facts undisputed, these cigaret-makers with their advertising lies and insinuations are making an army of 72,000 NEW cigaret victims in the United States every day.

"Our own idea is that the Federal govern-

ment ought to put a stop to sending these lurid lies through the United States mails. Our girls have enough to mislead them, high heaven knows, without being induced to believe that by sucking cigarettes they will become like Pola Negri, Gloria Swanson or some other gad-about."—*The Free Methodist*.

TO THE WORD OF GOD

Not long ago a prominent evangelist—Methodist—in a sermon before a large congregation made an effort to prove that the doctrine of entire sanctification, as a second work of grace, was unscriptural and false. He brought, for proof of his position, a man whom he said was a prominent preacher and leader in the so-called Holiness Movement. He said that this man, in spite of his profession, fell into gross sin, lost his mental balance, and finally died.

Can evidence of this kind be accepted in an intelligent court? Did the betrayal of Christ by Judas Iscariot prove that Christ was not divine, or that the beloved John was a misguided fanatic? Did the traitorous act of Benedict Arnold prove that there are no American patriots? Here is a man who claims to be cleansed from all sin, but he falls into gross wickedness, therefore, be it known to all men that Jesus' blood cannot cleanse from all sin. Shall we accept such logic as that? Will that sort of argument convince us that there is no such thing as full salvation from sin? Does that kind of reasoning prove that St. Paul wrote falsely when he declared, "But now, being made free from sin, and become servants of God, ye have your fruit unto holiness, and the end everlasting life." This brother is courting the applause of a carnal crowd, and skating on very thin ice.

I could write a large volume on the sins and tragic ending of the lives of a good many men who were noted for their vociferations and ridicule of the second work of grace, that is, a gracious baptism with the Holy Ghost, cleansing the believer's heart from sin. None of the men I could mention died shouting. I could publish several volumes filled with testimonies of people who claimed that the blood of Jesus Christ had cleansed them from all sin, who died praising God for full salvation. I think it will be generally conceded that this is a good way to die.

This accusing brother who seeks to rattle the bones of an unfortunate fallen minister seems to have forgotten Bishops Asbury, McKendree, Key, Fitzgerald, Joyce, Mallalieu, General and Mrs. Booth, George Mathews, W. A. Dodge, Dr. Fowler, Alfred Cookman, who exclaimed in a dying hour, "I am sweeping through the gates, washed in the blood of the Lamb," and a countless host of God's sanctified people who walked in righteousness and died in triumph. When the brother wants to prove that Christ cannot make men holy, he should go to the Word of God for his proof. He may have discovered that he can find no such proof there, hence, like a ghoul, he goes to the grave of an unfortunate brother for his evidence, which proves nothing, except that he is without any foundation for his false and dangerous position.—*The Pentecostal Herald*.

Faith is complete, according to St. James, when proper corresponding works are manifest in the life. Otherwise it is dead. "Faith without works is dead."—*The Christian Witness*.