

voice of the Spirit something seems to say that our own time is short for the saving of the souls of men. Evidences multiply that "he who worketh all things after the counsel of his own will" (for all power is given unto Him in earth as well as in Heaven) is operating now among the nations of earth, as if towards a rapidly pending crash or culmination or climax. All seems to be in next to a last number of God's program for men's escape from perdition. Advance echoes of the cry, "Babylon is fallen," seems to catch the ear of those who are listening in to the "still small voice." Thrones are tumbling, crowns are falling. Capitalism is trembling, and industry is nearly at a standstill. Universities have graduated "leaders of men" and the times have left 30,000 of these graduates in but a single country among the ranks of the "unemployed;"* because many are refusing to be led, and for many more there is no place in sight to lead them.

That faithfully predicted full and final manifestation of the sin of man (or man of sin) looms up in densest mists and darkening clouds upon the horizon, as "evil men and seducers wax worse and worse;" and as the spirit of Antichrist vaunts itself in temples devoted to the idolatry of men's wisdom. And only by "the spirit of his mouth" shall these outputs of men's wicked hearts be consumed, and destroyed only with "the brightness of his coming."

But not waiting for their final consummation now, with the beginning of such things as we are thus seeing come to pass, our Lord has bidden us to "look up" and lift up our heads! And we are assured that our "redemption draweth nigh." Yet it behooves and becomes us, in this short interim that may yet remain, to do our best, to put forth our utmost efforts to "rescue the perishing" that we may at least save some "before that great and notable day of the Lord shall come," that day when "the kings of the earth, and the great men, and the rich men, and the chief captains, and the mighty men, and every bond man, and every free man, shall hide themselves in the dens and in the rocks of the mountains, and say to the mountains and rocks, Fall on us, and hide us from the face of him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb: for the great day of his wrath is come; and who shall be able to stand?"—Rev. 6:15-17.

Now, beloved, the Church (or the true people of God) is the light—the only light left to this darkened world at this the twilight hour of near approach to that dreadful night just described. We are the salt—the only salt to stay a bit the putrefying decay of this defiled and doomed earth. And listen but a bit! "If the light that is in us be darkness, how great is that darkness," that is now settling down over the world! If our salt have lost its savor, wherewith shall it be salted? This world's only chance of hope is not in new constructions nor administrations; not in education, nor in civilization, nor in democracy, but in the light and savor of true Holiness in the Church of the living God.

Doubtless there are some 7,000 that have not bowed the knee to Baal. Though the odds against us even in Israel may be as ten to two, there is yet a Caleb and a Joshua somewhere who will fully follow the Lord their God. "Even in Sardis, Christ has a few names which have not defiled their garments." Yes, there are some who, at risk of all that is dear to them and life, have not submitted to receive

the mark of the beast or his image upon their hands or their foreheads. These have been sealed by the Holy Ghost unto the day of redemption, and bear the mark of the Lamb. And upon such minority is the Holy Spirit's dependence and humanity's only hope in this eleventh hour of the Gentile age. Evangelism, intense evangelism, right up to the crack of doom, is the business of the Church! And Holiness alone—can hold us to it.

The National Holiness Movement, in its course of nearly three-fourths of a century has demonstrated what may be done in this direction; and that with such few and weak agencies and such limited equipment and often without (and sometimes against) ecclesiastical help or encouragement. It has furthered a revival of pure religion; it has saved souls from all strata of society; it has led Christians out into the fullness of the Spirit. But a "National Movement" will not now meet the demand. Much as the present "depression" and its pending disasters are universal rather than simply local, sectional or national, so must the Holiness Revival Movement of our day be world-wide, rather than Church held, or country bound or "National" only. Without the Pentecostal power no church can rightfully fulfil its mission to the world.

Without the purifying baptism with the Holy Ghost, no Christians are ready for the end of the age and the coming of the Lord. Only by the passion and the power of perfect love can evangelism be sustained against the encroachments upon the Church of lesser things than those that save men's souls from perishing. We must be found "doing" when He comes! A single spark has recently started a great forest fire in the Northwest. The lone witness, here and there to a Full Salvation; the Holiness people sprinkled as salt in the lump of the greater churches; the missions, and little Holiness Churches, dotting many of our cities, towns and villages; and the Holiness camp meetings in the home land, the distinctive Holiness Missions in many parts of the heathen world, together with the Spirit-baptized missionaries, ministers and evangelists providentially scattered hither and thither throughout the world—these all, under the guidance of God, with little or no more organization other than the simple "unity of the Spirit," may now at this crucial juncture do more for the world than all the Peace Conferences, Church Federations, million-dollar sky-scraping temples, and the drives for educational extension and all the other boards and misadventures of this proud generation.

Let the cry of the saints from every haunt and home and house of prayer come up unto God, night and day, as did the wail of His afflicted people in Egypt, until His heart and hand be moved to one more great deliverance before "the great day of his wrath" is come and the last day of our opportunity is gone! "And the Lord whom ye seek shall suddenly come to his temple."—God's Revivalist.

CORRESPONDENCE

Seal Cove, Grand Manan

Dear Highway Readers:

Just a few lines to report our work on this field.

First, we thank the Lord that we have been able to hold our ranks firm through the past year. A few have sought the Lord either for pardon or sanctification and as a whole we believe our churches are comparing

very favorably with others in attendance and spiritual blessing.

Our special services were a great benefit to the year's work.

Brother H. S. Dow gave us some great gospel truth which had its effect upon all of us. Some few got into a brighter experience than they had known up to that time, and their increased blessing and service have been very noticeable. I feel we are still reaping the benefits of Brother Dow's solid messages.

On Wood Island Brother H. E. Mullen was engaged as our evangelist, but was taken down with "flu" and pleurisy after the fourth night. Brother Mullen was unable to help us longer so we feel we lost much of the good he could have rendered us on that account. Several others of our workers were victims of the "flu" so our ranks were greatly depleted. However, God was with us and quite a number were at the altar.

We are looking ahead to a great Quarterly at Wood Island the first week in June.

We expect to remain on this field another year. The Lord is blessing us.

Yours in Him,

F. A. DUNLOP

Beals, Maine

Rev. P. J. Trafton:

Enclosed you will find order for renewal of The King's Highway. We enjoy the paper very much. Jesus is very near and dear to us. We praise Him for His many blessings.

MRS. ESTEN L. BEAL

Port Maitland

Rev. P. J. Trafton:

Dear Sir: Am sending renewal for The Highway and fifty cents for Supplementary Fund. I have been taking the paper since it was first printed, and would not want to do without it. I have been kept in the house all winter on account of sickness, but am in hopes to get out to church again soon. I am in my eighty-fifth year, but still believe in the old time religion.

Wishing you every success in your work:

Your sister in Christ,

MRS. REBECCA CANN

Gordonsville, N. B.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Please find enclosed postal note to pay for the King's Highway.

I enjoy the good paper very much and don't see how I could get along without it. I want to say that I praise God for what he has done for me; he saves me just now and keeps the fire burning in my soul, praise His dear name.

Yours truly,

MRS. JOHN T. CAMPBELL

Woodstock, N. B.

Rev. P. J. Trafton:

Dear Sir: Enclosed please find renewal for Highway, and the balance for the Supplementary Fund. I can say with others that I am always glad when the mail brings it, for it is so interesting particularly the missionary articles, and wish you and it every success.

Yours truly,

MRS. HERBERT M. JONES

The Bible—"The study of this book * * * is a post-graduate course in the richest library of human experience."—President Herbert Hoover.