

to enjoy all the temporal blessings with which we are surrounded. For home, loved ones and native land—our own fair Dominion which reaches from sea to sea; for the beauties of nature especially when autumn has donned her beautiful garments, and for the magnificent sunsets where the Divine Artist has painted a picture so grand, so sublime that we are bewildered with wonder and bow in adoration and praise, yet find our vocabulary sadly inadequate to express our gratitude for this glimpse of glory.

What more can we say than to be determined by grace divine to live more deeply consecrated lives and "giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.—I. M. K.

### CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Highway: Ottawa, Canada.

Some of your readers may not know that there are holiness camp meetings in Ontario. I will try to give an account of one I attended at Stittsville, ten miles from Ottawa, and held by the Holiness Movement Church. I realize the report will be somewhat incomplete as I was only able to attend the night services and over the two Sundays. However, it will be a pleasure to report this good meeting, and we hear that God has given a fruitful year to many holiness camps.

On Saturday night, July 2, a dear brother, Mr. Vanderlip, brought the message. How we all enjoyed hearing him read the 126th Psalm, which he called the "New Testament" psalm. Although a native of Holland, he spoke in English so well that every word could be heard at the back of the tabernacle. He and his wife then sang "When Mother Prayed". This meeting was precious to us, bringing again to us the thought that God is the same to those who trust him in every land. Sunday was a beautiful sunny day and the "sunshine of the Saviour" lighted the camp. One could feel a beautiful spirit of love and consideration for the spiritual and temporal welfare of each other as we moved about the grounds. There were visitors from Mr. McGuire's tabernacle in Toronto. We were glad to hear their testimonies in the meeting. Dr. Wiseman gave the morning message, dealing with the responsibilities devolving on the laity of the church. In the afternoon Rev. E. J. Wilson preached a fine holiness sermon from the words "Create in me a clean heart". Rev. E. Collins, B. A., of Toronto, brought a tender message to the sinner and backslider in the evening. He drew most interesting illustrations from his own life and once again the Lord blessed personal testimony and souls gathered round the altar. On Wednesday the evangelist, Rev. John Woodland, was with us. The success of his ministry has been outstanding and this camp was no exception. Mrs. Wiseman and Miss Judge brought a sweet message in song, entitled "Little is much if God is in it". At a young people's meeting we were privileged to hear an address by Miss Lois Pritchard, who is home from Egypt where she has spent six or seven years, answering the call to the Lord's vineyard at an early age. All meetings were good. We heard the commandment "Be ye holy" held up by Dr. Wiseman as just as binding as any other in the Bible. The ring meeting, led by Brother Lloyd Warren, was impressive and God was honoured in the testimonies of men and women who had come from miles away to attend this feast. It is good to know that redeeming love does just as much for us as for the saints of old. Praise His name.

The next time we hear some of the voices may be around the throne of God. Lord, keep us faithful. Our hearts were touched, in the evening services, as we saw boys and girls crying out their hearts' need to God while we knew that fathers' and mothers' earnest prayers were being answered. Many times the hymn rang out:

"He takes my sin away,  
He takes my sin away,  
Dear Lamb of God  
Thy precious blood,  
Takes all my sin away."

Praise the Lord for this victory over sin.

HELEN E. GOODSPEED.

Woodstock, N. S.

My testimony is that I am trusting God, and know that he can answer prayer, if we trust him and let him answer in his own time, and in his own way. Praise his name.

MRS. MANNING MULLEN

Hartland, N. B.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Enclosed please find postal note to pay on the Highway and Supplementary Fund.

The Lord is my Light and my salvation.

MRS. W. P. MacMULLIN

Hartland, N. B.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Enclosed please find my renewal for the Highway. My testimony is that I am still dwelling in the secret place of the Most High and enjoying his blessings in my soul.

Your sister in Christ,

MRS. JUDSON HILLMAN

Cayley, Alberta

Dear Brother Trafton:

I am sending my renewal for the Highway. I have read it since Brother Sherwood was first editor.

But this may be the last time (renewing) as I am in my 87th year since the 6th of July last, and as my eyesight, hearing and memory are leaving me quite fast, as well as bodily strength, although I have pretty good health otherwise, for which I do thank the dear Lord, and stronger faith. Pray for me.

Yours truly,

J. H. BROWN

Grand Manan, N. B.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Please find enclosed money order for renewal of subscription to the Highway. Times are very dull down here and money is very scarce, but bless our God his promises are steadfast—they cannot fail. I am so glad we have something that is so secure. Let us trust him as never before. Jesus saves me and his blood cleanses from all sin. Glory to Jesus for ever.

Your brother,

J. S. RICHARDSON

Mr. Trafton:

Newburg Jct.

Dear Brother: Please find enclosed renewals for the Highway. We do not want to be without our paper which keeps us in touch with the home and foreign work.

Jesus is very precious; he saves and keeps and may the times through which we are passing make people remember God and return to him who has promised to heal their backsliding.

Your sister in Christ,

MRS. EDWIN JENNINGS

Grey's Mills, N. B.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Enclosed please find P. O. order to pay the subscription to the Highway for Miss Dora Bradley. She says: I enjoy getting and reading the Highway.

Mrs. Bradley and I were on a trip to Calais over Sunday, Sept. 25th, with Ernest and Dorothy, and on the 26th the four of us left for Massachusetts (different points) visiting friends at Methuen, Lawrence, Quincy, Wollaston, Boston, Somerville, Cambridge, attended service three times at the Nazarene Church at Lawrence; Friday evening and Sunday evening at the Evangelical Church of which Rev. Gilbert Laite is pastor at Cambridge; also on Wednesday evening at the Chapel at Wollaston, E. N. C., Pastor Angell. We enjoyed them all. We had a real good trip. I will be doing colporteur work for the Bible Society in York county during October. Trust you are all well.

As ever, your brother in Christ,

S. H. BRADLEY

### CHRIST'S SERENITY

Nothing ever for a moment broke the serenity of Christ's life on earth. Misfortune could not reach Him; He had no fortune. Food, raiment, money—fountain-head of half the world's weariness—He simply did not care for; they played no part in His life; He took no thought for "them." It was impossible to affect Him by lowering His reputation. He had already "made himself of no reputation." He was dumb before insult. "When he was reviled, he reviled not again." In fact, there was nothing that the world could do to Him that could ruffle the surface of His Spirit.—Pax Vobiscum.—Sel. by Jos. L. Beatty.

### STARTLING CIGARETTE FIGURES

Americans paid out for tobacco last year about \$3,600,000,000. Most of this was for cigarettes. By encouraging the women and girls to become addicts, the tobacco trusts are looking forward to the time when the annual expenditure will reach \$6,000,000,000.

Someone has figured out that there are around 3,360,000 letters in the Bible. According to this estimate, should a thousand dollar bill, from this tobacco money, be placed by every letter, there would be left \$2,000,000,000.

There are about three million unemployed men and women in the United States. This \$3,360,000,000 spent for tobacco would give each one of these \$1,000 during the year, and there would still be left over \$600,000,000 for benevolent purposes.

The more you observe mankind, the more respect you have for the old-time reformer who said cigarettes would addle the brains.—M. C. in "The Bronson Pilot."

### OBITUARY

Funeral service was conducted at the home for Miss Anna A. Hinkley, who passed away late Monday evening, Sept. 26th, after an illness of several months. In the passing of Miss Hinkley the community loses one of its life long residents. She was born Oct. 31st, 1844.

Miss Hinkley is survived by nine nieces and one nephew as well as a goodly number of friends. Interment was in Greenwood cemetery. To those bereaved we extend our sympathy.

H. S. WILSON