

passes on down this street, around the corner, up that street into a humble little meeting house where a score of people are singing songs of salvation. She has found her Own company. Being let go she is carried hither. Her prayer and her testimony are full of praise and victory. This is the experience of a multitude of sanctified souls scattered here and there who are daily grieved with the sin and the godlessness they have to meet while in this world. But thank God they are not of the world and not of its spirit, and inwardly they are rejoicing in prospect of the time when they shall be in that place where sin has no entrance, but where holiness is the one essential thing.

I know that some evangelists who want to take a crack at those who profess holiness, always tell of the man who needed only one more feather to take him up, and of course he, the evangelist, always says, "I should like to give him that feather". But we all know that feathers are not going to carry us up or down. We shall go to our own place, by the law of spiritual affinity or fitness. The person that has the Holy Ghost abiding in his heart has no Pharisaical estimate of his own virtues, but he has all-confidence in the blood of Jesus that has saved and sanctified him. Such are ready for life and ready for death. Only recently a saint of God, whose pastor I had been for eight years, went suddenly home. She was the most definite and out-spoken person for second-blessing holiness I have ever met. She would go to hear some great evangelist in Boston and after the service would go up and express her appreciation of the message and then inquire as to what he thought of the second blessing or entire sanctification and humbly give her testimony. Her husband was not in sympathy with her but she kept her home open for a Thursday afternoon prayer meeting, for years. For a long time she had heart trouble and the doctors advised caution. In her testimony she would say "I don't know how long I may have to live but I want you all to know that sudden death would be sudden glory."

One morning she awoke feeling distressed. Her husband was offering her a restorative tablet when she said "Will I am going to be with Jesus, won't you meet me in Heaven?" She passed away immediately.

The funeral was large. The preacher's testimony to her real Christian character was none too strong. Those who did not like her as well as those that loved her said "There is no question mark here: She has gone to her Own place."

What is there after all that can give us the real affinity with Heaven but Holiness of heart made possible by the cleansing from the carnal mind and the indwelling of the Holy Ghost. Remember that when you oppose holiness down here you join yourself with an awful company which demonstrates all the characteristics of the carnal mind, and the essential spirit of hell and darkness. "Without holiness no man shall see the Lord" This experience brings us into fellowship with all the saints by whatever name they may be called. It is holiness that will make Heaven, and it is holiness that gives us a foretaste of heaven here below. To which company do you belong?

CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Highway:

Greetings in Jesus' name. Our special services closed last night. We were glad to have Brother G. A. DeLong with us here for over two Sundays. He left us last week to go to Sandford to assist the pastor there. He sure did preach great. We thank the Lord for

such young men who dare to preach the truth. May God bless him wherever he goes.

We were sorry not to get to the quarterly meeting but we tried to get our meetings on sooner but couldn't seem to make it.

We had good meetings. We thank God for such faithful people as we have here in this church. May God bless them. We thank the Lord for the few that found their way to the altar of prayer.

May God richly bless all who read these lines and give you all a very blessed Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Yours for full salvation with no side issues,
H. S. & MRS. MULLEN

As some of our Highway readers might like to know how I made out with the Colporteur work I did this season for the British and Foreign Bible Society during the ten days at Beulah Camp Meetings at the Bible stand there, the sales were not so good as in former years, but my real Colporteur work which I commenced on August 21st, making thorough house to house calls, was a grand success. I worked in the following country places, villages and towns: "Keswick Ridge, Trip Settlement, Sisson, Upper Keswick, Zealand, Stone Ridge, Moore House Corner, Lower, Central and Upper Hainesville, Millville, Howland Ridge, Maple Ridge, Temperance Vale, Pender, Nortondale, Staples Settlement, Wiggins Mills, Upper and Lower Springfield, Caver Hill, Scotch Settlement, Scotch Lake, Jewett's Mills, Lower Queensbury, Bear Island, Upper Queensbury, Clarkville, Green Lake, South, East and West Waterville, York Co., Nackawick, Rossville, Heartfield, Campbell Settlement, Stairs Settlement, Lower South Hampton, Middle South Hampton, Green Bush, Meductic, Pokiok, Hawkshaw and along No. 2 Highway as far as Prince William in York Co. Also the following places in Carleton Co.: North Hampton, Ferryville, Grafton, Newburg Greytown, Lower Brighton, South New Bridge, East Brighton, Tryon, Hartland, Poll Hill Road, Upper Brighton, Rockland, Victoria Corner, Wakefield, Upper Woodstock Waterville, Carleton Co., Rosedale, Jacksonville, Lower Woodstock and No. 2 Highway from Lower Woodstock to Meductic. On Nov. 7th there came on a snowstorm and I left for home, stopping over night at Marysville with L. T. Sabine's family, and arriving home on the evening of the 8th, finishing up three months' work. Much wet weather during the latter part of October and then the snow storm coming on Nov. 7th hindered the work considerably. I made 2186 visits, selling 438 Bibles, 348 Testaments, 941 Portions of Scripture, giving free 20 Bibles, 7 Testaments, 160 Gospels, making a total of 1914 pieces of Scripture distributed. I found this year 16 families destitute of the word of God and many poor families who were not able to buy Bibles or Testaments for their children. Thus I gave many children portions of the Scripture and tracts and booklets. This work is owned and blessed of God and only eternity will reveal the results thereof. In words of the poet of old, I say:

"The Old Book and the Old Faith
Are the Rock on which I stand!
The Old Book and the Old Faith
Are the bulwark of the land!
Thro' storms and stress they stand the test
In every clime and nation blest:
The Old Book and the Old Faith

Are the hope of every land.

Yours for souls,

S. H. BRADLEY

Dear Highway Readers:

The Highway came a few days ago and we noticed by the date that the year 1933 was nearing its end. As some writer has said: It seems like parting with an old faithful friend. We have climbed the staircase step by step, and as we reach 365 we look back and are deeply conscience that we shall never pass that way again. The main theme of conversation during the past year has been depression, which has been world-wide, and people talk and plead poverty (where there is no poverty). Very few of us really know what it means to go hungry (when we are able to eat). By many it can be said, "The yesterdays of our lives are not as a sepulchre of dead deeds, but as a store-house, a granary with seed, a medicine chest with balm, a library with wisdom." So we would bind yesterday, today and tomorrow together for one great purpose to love and serve God. Truly we can say the Lord has helped us. Many of us have to own that things have not been so bright, but we know God measures our work not so much by any special ability we display while in action, but by the constancy of our efforts and the consistency of our lives. To some of us it has been a trying year—sickness has come and we have had to suffer. Others have had to watch loved ones suffer. To some it has been a year of bereavement and sorrow and they realize the family circle is smaller. Yet isn't it wonderful that through every trial, sorrow and temptation God has stood by and we have heard the still small voice speak comfort and say, "Just lean on me." Praise His Holy name. We may all say with the Psalmist: Bless the Lord oh my soul and all that is within me; bless and praise His Holy name. When we think of His goodness we ask ourselves the question: Have I been faithful to my church? Faithful in my home? Faithful about my work? Faithful to God? Have I prayed for loved ones in my home and seen my prayers answered, prayed for our young people and seen them brought nearer to God. This year at Beulah we had a fine band of young people, some who had attended the camp meeting since the beginning, said the best they ever saw. Let us pray much for them that they may grow in numbers and in grace. Let us take a more personal attitude. What has the year 1933 meant to our inner spiritual experience. Have we grown in grace? We may have faltered and been weak, but have we been faithful? One thought stands out: The faithfulness of God in temporal matters. Our needs have been supplied. Truly our wants may not have been, but our needs have. In view of God's faithfulness to us shall we in the year 1934:

"Speak a shade more kindly
Than the year before;
Pray a little oftener,
Love a little more,
Cling a little closer
To the Father's love,
And life below
Will liker grow
To the life above."

MRS. FRANK WATSON

Churches filled with the spirit of rivalry are deficient in revival.