

CORRESPONDENCE

Ft. Wayne, Ind.  
Sept. 7th, 1934.

Dear Brother Dow:

Greetings in Jesus' name. I see by the label on the Highway that my renewal is due. You will find enclosed a money order for \$1.75. We enjoy the Highway and look forward to its coming.

We enjoyed our short trip home to St. John this summer. Sorry that we could not get there in time for the camp meeting.

We are busy in evangelistic and radio work here in Ft. Wayne. The Lord has been good to us.

The Lord bless you.

Your Brother in Christ.

CARL J. PARLEE

Dear Highway Readers:

A fuller account of the tent meeting in Yarmouth has been promised, so that obligates me to fulfil the promise.

After coming back from Beulah Camp, I spent two days moving, and the rest of that week and part of the next, haying; and on July 24th, I went to Yarmouth and made arrangements for a place to set up the tent. Got this settled just before noon on Wednesday, 25th, then caught a truck for Woods Harbor after the tent outfit. Got this loaded on a big truck early Thursday morning and brought it to Yarmouth. Friends at Woods Harbor rendered me valuable assistance in getting the tent outfit alongside the road and loaded. Having unloaded the truck in Yarmouth, I was left alone, with no one at hand to help put up the tent. At the suggestion of Brother Hurlbert, whose will was good, but whose physical condition would not permit him to assist, I called up Percy Landers at Sandford, and asked him to get someone else and come to help me. He soon arrived, bringing with him his son, and Brother Howard Landers and Norman Churchill. With their experienced help the tent was soon erected and everything where I could handle it alone. How much I appreciated the help of the brethren both at Woods Harbor and at Yarmouth, I could not well express on paper. It took me all day Friday to get a platform built and to find men to wire the tent for electric lights, and to get out advertising, and a lot of other things. We opened up Friday night with about fifty present; we had about the same number on Saturday night, and on Sunday night saw about 200 in the tent, which was the largest attendance we had throughout, though the one hundred mark was reached several times. Meetings continued every night for over the fourth Sunday in the tent, then as the nights were too chilly for the tent, we rented the vestry part of a vacant church in the centre of town and carried on there for over the fifth Sunday. Brother Emery Cosman was with us from the first Monday night, not being able to come for the first Sunday, as I had expected.

Brother Cosman was a great inspiration and blessing to the meetings and did some excellent preaching and singing. The last two weeks he and the writer took turn about at the preaching.

Brother P. J. Trafton was present several times and gave his hearty support to the meetings, and preached for us on three occasions with unction and power. Rev. J. T. Gordon was with us a number of times and preached for us one Tuesday night. Rev. Mr.

Croft of the Full Gospel Church was present a few times. We would make special mention of Miss Winnifred Shaw who took a real and practical interest in the meetings, and did all she could to encourage us and to make the meeting a success. She did not miss a single service of the series and willingly and efficiently presided at the organ while Brother Cosman played the guitar. Sister Shaw also sang specials. Brother Ivan Shaw also was present several times and sang for us. Geo. Landers and wife also sang specials. Brother and Sister Hurlbert and daughter-in-law, at great sacrifice to themselves, most generously entertained Mr. Cosman and the writer. Some kind sisters sent in some nice things for us to eat. For all these things we were very grateful. May God reward them all. Now the thing that most folks will want to know about are the results. We are sorry to have to record that there was not much tangible result. Perhaps twenty-five not of our own people, raised the hand for prayer, but with very few exceptions made no further move. We saw some seekers and finders, mostly of our own people seeking the blessing of holiness. Many were refreshed and encouraged. We found a goodly number not of our church who claimed the blessing and stood by us in attendance and prayer and finances.

A good class of people attended the meetings, and gave us a respectful hearing, and we can but hope that much seed was sown that may bring forth fruit to the honor of God in days to come.

H. C. MULLEN,  
Havelock, N. S.

JUST FOLKS

(By Edgar A. Guest)

How curious is happiness! who seeks it for himself,

Will find but very little wheresoever he may go,

It is not for sale in markets or on any merchant's shelf,

Yet it can be bought with money although sages tell us "no."

There is very little pleasure in the money mortals hoard.

One can be very wealthy and be miserable still,

But for others joy and comfort and escape from need are stored

In a twenty dollar gold piece or a twenty dollar bill.

With a little extra money one can purchase happiness

For the worried and the fretful he may meet along his way.

He may buy a child the rapture that is in a pretty dress

And thus make the mother gladder then she's been for many a day.

They say that money doesn't purchase happiness, but oh,

It will if men will use it to be generous and kind.

By making others happy they themselves will happier grow

And gather many a pleasure which the selfish never find.

There is no knowledge like that of a man who knows he is saved, who can look up and see his "title clear to mansions in the skies." —Moody.

MISSING AT THE PRAYER MEETING

W. G. Burns.

"Not forsaking the assembling of yourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another; and so much the more, as ye see the day approaching." (Bible).

Who missed me at the prayer meeting?—The Saviour—the preacher, all your friends in Christ, your fellow labourers in the great work of evangelizing the world.

What did they miss?—They missed me out of my accustomed place—my voice in singing of the old songs of Zion—my sympathies in the heart's aspirations. Thus others were wounded by my absence.

What did I miss?—I missed the blessing of God—the approval of my own conscience—and the glory of holy peace, which is always promoted in these gatherings.

Why was I missed?—I forgot the time, or I was busy with trifles. I thought I was too tired, or I was allured by worldly friends, or really to own the real truth, I know my soul was in a low state of grace.

But for the sake of Jesus and His glorious cause, the sake of my own friends, who may be eternally affected by my example, for the sake of my own soul, which must enter heaven by prayer, I will let nothing, nothing but the obvious providence of God cause me to be missing at the prayer meeting.—The Holiness Era.

GOD'S KEY

Is there some problem in your life to solve,  
Some passage seeming full of mystery?  
God knows, who brings the hidden things to light

He keeps the key.

Is there some door closed by Father's hand  
Which widely opened you had hoped to see?  
Trust God and wait—for when He shuts the door

He keeps the key.

Is there some earnest prayer unanswered yet,  
Or answered not as you had thought 'twould be?

God will make clear His purpose by and by  
He keeps the key.

Unfailing comfort, sweet and blessed rest,  
To know of every door, He keeps the key,  
That He, at last, when just He sees is best  
Will give it thee.

—Mrs. O. F. Crosby.

MEET FOR THE MASTER'S USE

Some time ago there was strong discussion on the position that the baptism with the Holy Spirit was given to cleanse or sanctify the believer, as against the view that this gift of the Spirit was intended as power for service. It should be observed that cleansing, one of the effects of the Spirit's baptism (Acts 15:8, 9), is an important qualification to serve. That we are purged or sanctified to serve seems plainly taught in Second Timothy—"sanctified and meet for the Master's use," and Hebrews 9:14—"purge your conscience from dead works to serve the living God." It was when the cleansing power reached Isaiah's soul that the young prophet was ready to say, "Here am I, send me."—The Christian Witness.