

## CORRESPONDENCE

Marysville, N. B.

Dear Bro. Dow:

I am enclosing this A. M. "Money Order" for the Highway. Also a clipping which I have had for a long time, and which has meant so much to me while passing through deep waters of sorrow, and in the testing hour. Trust, others too, may be blest while reading it. While reading of Mrs. W. B. Wiggins' death in the Highway I thought how much she will be missed in the church and in the home and the W. C. T. U. which meant so much to her. My first recollections of Sunday School she was my teacher and how her Christlike spirit made my young heart hungry for God and all through these years whenever I would meet and talk with her she was always a blessing to me in her kind way. I feel like saying, "God bless her precious memory". My prayer is that I may be ready when the call comes, and see all the dear ones that have gone before.

MRS. THOS. MITCHELL

Long Beach, California.

Dear Brother Dow:

I have just read the page article one in the Highway, date August 15th. I am sure that the message of this article is timely. Ministers who speak over radio talk much of the confused condition of the world at this time. The statements of Dr. Beiderwolf given are startling. I am glad to see this note of warning in our paper.

One minister believes that Communism, Fascism and Socialism are the "Three Frogs" or evil spirits spoken of in Rev. 16:13. We are living in strange times.

MRS. D. McLEOD

NOTE—This is a part of a letter received from Sister McLeod of Long Beach, Calif., who is past 90 years of age and as you note by this brief letter, is an interested reader of the King's Highway. Our sister was a charter member of our denomination, the first president of our General Missionary Society; a fine Christian woman. May the dear Lord add many more years to her useful life upon earth.—EDITOR.

Kingston, N. B.

Dear Brother Dow:

Enclosed please find \$1.50 for my Highway. I like the paper very much as it is so full of good instruction for all who read it. The missionary letters are always so full of good news from those who are bringing the heathens from darkness into light.

Trusting in Jesus, I wish you every success with your paper.

Your Sister in Christ,

MRS. A. P. SHAMPIER

Woodfords, Maine.

Rev. H. S. Dow:

Enclosed please find \$2.00 for my renewal to the Highway. I am still trusting in Jesus. He is so precious these days. Praise His dear name forever.

MRS. FRED NUTTER

Cayley, Alta.

Dear Brother Dow:

Enclosed please find \$2 to renew my subscription to the King's Highway.

The dear Lord is good to me and has been all my life, but it seems He is better as I grow older and I love Him for all His goodness. What a blessing to be a follower of Jesus.

Brother Dow, we have not had a rain storm

here since the 26th of last May; steady, dry hot weather, you can imagine what the place here looks like. I have just passed my 90th birthday and I haven't seen anything like the present. The weather has been so hot, the most of the time making it so disagreeable.

Yours truly,

J. H. BROWN

Manset, Me.

Dear Bro. Dow:

A few lines to have my King's Highway sent to address above.

I want to say Jesus is precious to me. I want to do His will, and be led by Him.

I look forward to the King's Highway coming and I love to read it.

Yours, trusting in Jesus,

MRS. ALTON URQUHART

Rockport, Mass.

Dear Bro. Dow:

Enclosed please find post office money order of two dollars (\$2.00) for my renewal of the Highway.

I look forward for its coming; I enjoy reading its clean pages very much.

Praise God for His wonderful love. He is my Lord, I am His child forever.

MRS. ANNIE B. SEAVEY

I would like to take this opportunity to mention that I appreciate the uplifting gospel messages that you, as editor, are sending out through the columns of the Highway.

Yours sincerely,

G. E. DEWARE.

## BEULAH CAMP GROUND

Sweet memories linger around these sacred grounds where thousands have found Christ as their Saviour or Sanctifier.

The forms and voices of loved ones, and old friends of precious memory are recalled; this is especially vivid of the brethren who labored long in the service of their beloved Master; their spirits almost seem to be present where souls are praying through to victory, and songs of praise are being sung.

Dear Sister Wiggins is the last to leave us; how much we have missed her cheerful presence, her inspiring testimonies, and her fellowship. Hers was a life of consecration.

The cause of holiness, the W. C. T. U. and the church in general have met with a great loss in her passing, but she was faithful unto the end; now we can visualize her joy in the presence of her Redeemer whom she sees face to face.

Brother Robertson is giving splendid service, his messages are greatly appreciated; he and Brother James Rogers are doing much to improve these grounds,—purely a labor of love.

Mr. Charles Page and wife, of Caribou, and Mr. Schyler Page of Tenn., were guests of Mrs. S. A. Baker, their sister, for several days. While here they rebuilt a pretty rustic hedge near Mt. Horeb to replace one made years ago by J. F. Bullock. At its completion a few friends enjoyed a chicken dinner on this mount of blessing.

The weather is ideal, and all are enjoying the beauties of nature. Strangers passing through the avenues and by-parks, stand at Jacob's Well to admire the rustic bridge and beautiful trees reflected on the surface of Lake Galilee.

We are gladly patronizing the well-stocked Beulah store, where every courtesy is shown by Mrs. Arnold Brown and her efficient helper.

Mr. Stewart Smith and family occupy the Hale cottage. Mr. Smith assists willingly in the

Sunday services as pianist and soloist. This is surely appreciated.

I. M. KIERSTEAD

## A HOLINESS SERMON AT OXFORD

The many years spent by John Wesley in acquiring the best and most liberal education that England in his day afforded made him at home in the atmosphere of a great university, both as a student and later as a speaker on special occasions. In the year 1774, when Mr. Wesley was seventy-one years of age, and had won a great reputation in connection with his leadership of the people called Methodists, he was invited to deliver an anniversary sermon in Oxford on Saint Bartholomew's Day. Wesley's account of this event says:

"For the last time I preached at St. Mary's. Be it so. I am now clear of the blood of these men. The beadle came and told me the Vice-Chancellor had sent him for my notes. I sent them without delay, admiring the Providence of God. Had I put a sermon of mine in their hands, few men of note would have read it; but, by this means, it came to be read by every man of eminence in the University. I am well pleased that the sermon was preached on St. Bartholomew's Day, on which near two thousand burning and shining lights were put out at a stroke."

This sermon was delivered before a very august body. A writer describes the scene thus:

"Wesley came to St. Mary's at 10 o'clock. There were present most of the heads of Houses (some of whom stood the whole time, with eyes fixed on the preacher), a multitude of gownsmen and private people (much increased by the races) and many Methodists. 'John Wesley', reports an undergraduate 'is neither tall nor stout. His black hair, quite smooth, and parted very exactly, added to a composure of countenance, showed him to be an uncommon man.' His text was Acts 4: 31: 'And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost.' The subject, 'Scriptural Christianity', was clearly explained, supported by the Word of God, chapter and verse being given in fifty-one instances! Then it was shown that the divine power, which came first to the individual, must spread from one to another until men saw 'that strange sight—a Christian world'. But, says Dr. Kennicott, it was the application that gave offense. 'His zeal and satire spoiled what otherwise might have been turned to great advantage. I liked his freedom in calling young gownsmen 'a generation of triflers', but his censure was too flaming. He concluded with eyes uplifted—'It is time for Thee, O Lord, to lay to Thine hands', words of seeming imprecation that gave a universal shock . . . It is allowed that he is a man of great parts. And the Dean of Christ Church generously said of him: 'John Wesley will always be thought a man of sound sense, though an enthusiast.' 'But I hear that the heads of Colleges intend to show their resentment' After the service it was noticed that 'a little band of four clergymen walked away in form, none daring to join them.'"

Throughout the records of God's dealings with men his truth appears again and again, that it calls for true moral heroism to take the will of God as the standard of life. Whether it be a holiness sermon at Oxford or a call to repentance in our day, God's message brings division of the crowd as the earnest and sincere step out and go forward and the worldly draw back and resist.—Wesleyan Methodist.

Talents are best nurtured in solitude; character is best formed in the stormy billows of the world.—Goethe.