

CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Mr. Dow:

Just a few lines. I am enclosing \$1.50 for my renewal for the Highway for another year. I don't feel I could get along without it, there is so much good and helpful reading. I saw by the last Highway a letter from Grace Sanders, where they had a safe arrival and a safe voyage. Thank the dear Lord for His goodness and mercy to His children. I feel very grateful to my Heavenly Father for the many blessings he has provided for me, and for this health and strength He has given me to enjoy and for the love to read His precious Word from day to day. Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path. I was blind but now I see. The light of the world is Jesus. His name be all the praise.

Wishing you all every success in your Christian work another year,
Yours very grateful in Him,
MARY S. COLE.

Fredericton, N. B.

Dear Brother Dow:

I am enclosing \$1.50 for the King's Highway. I enjoy reading it. Thank God for a good religious paper that blesses our souls while reading it, and helps us to grow stronger in our blessed Saviour's love. I am glad Jesus saved me and my desire is to press on and do His blessed will.

I do praise His holy name for helping me to keep steady in these days of ill-health. My prayer is to keep me pressing on till some day I'll exchange this cross for a crown.
MRS. FRED LYONS

Black's Harbor, N. B.

Dear Brother Dow:

I am sending you renewal on Highway. We thank God this morning for His saving and keeping power, which means so much to us these days. As for me and my house we mean to serve God and go through with Him. We love the old time religion. We love this paper and get so much good from its pages. We pray God will mightily bless and save souls at Beulah Camp this year.

Yours for victory,
MR. and MRS. JOHN JUSTASON

Everett, Mass.

Dear Brother Dow:

Enclosed is the money due for the Highway. Wish I could meet with you all at Beulah this year. I am going to North Reading Camp tomorrow for the last five days. There is no greater happiness for me than to be with the blood-washed people and help push the battle if only by prayer. Am so glad Jesus said: Lo, I am with you always even unto the end of the world. We know it is so, even though we may not always be conscious of it. I still have the joy of the Lord in my soul, which is the strength of my life. I am remembering Beulah in my prayers that there will be a soul saving time; also that many will consecrate their lives and earthly store to Jesus and get sanctified. The Lord bless you in the good work.

Truly yours,
MRS. J. H. SABEAN

"LET THE REDEEMED OF THE LORD SAY SO"

Great Sayings of the Bible

This is the Psalmist's exhortation, recorded in the one hundred and seventh Psalm. The reader will recall that this Psalm contains as a refrain

repeated several times the words: "Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!" Some people do not seem to enjoy hearing the Lord's work in salvation made the subject of praise. They do not seem to be embarrassed when they hear the shouting at a ball game, or the applause of a favorite movie star, but they go strangely silent when some one seeks to pay his debt of praise to God. Well, out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaks. So it has always been, and so it is now. Life is made up of a series of choices, ending finally in the last step of the journey that will see us at home with God, or adding to the group of those who will not have that man Christ Jesus to reign over them. We are quoting here some testimonies of men and women who have spoken of their faith in God.

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Hear the words of Saint Paul, when he cited the commission of the Lord Jesus to him: "But rise, and stand upon thy feet, for I have appeared unto thee for this purpose, to make thee a minister and a witness." And Paul's statement after years of living in the service of God is: "I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision." In his later testimony Saint Paul speaks again: "And I thank Christ Jesus our Lord, who hath enabled me, for that He counted me faithful, putting me into the ministry, who was before a blasphemer, and injurious: but I obtained mercy, because I did it ignorantly in unbelief."

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George Fox, the founder of the Friends Church in his writings bears this beautiful testimony to the experience of entire sanctification: "I knew Jesus and He was very precious to my soul; but I found something in me that would not keep sweet, and patient, and kind. I did what I could to keep it down, but it was there. I besought Jesus to do something for me, and when I gave Him my will, He came to my heart, and took out all that would not be sweet, all that would not be kind, all that would not be patient, and then He shut the door."

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Bishop Frances Asbury, the pioneer Bishop of American Methodism, said concerning this blessing: "I live in patience, in purity, and in the perfect love of God . . . God is my portion; He fills me with pure spiritual life. My heart is melted into holy love, and altogether devoted to my Lord . . . I think we ought modestly to tell what we feel to the fullest."

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Dr. Adam Clarke, the great commentator of early Methodism, of whom Charles Spurgeon said he was the outstanding scholar of the past thousand years, also left on record a testimony to the abounding grace of God in the experience of holiness. He says: "I regarded nothing, not even life itself, in comparison of having my heart cleansed from all sin; and began to seek it with full purpose of heart . . . Soon after this, while earnestly wrestling with the Lord in prayer, and endeavoring self-desperately to believe, I found a change wrought in my soul, which I endeavored through grace to maintain amid the grievous temptations and accusations of the subtle foe."

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Lady Huntington, a Countess of the English nobility in the days of early Methodism, says: "My whole heart has not one grain this moment of thirst after approbating. I feel alone with God; He fills the void. I have not one wish, one will, one desire but in Him. He hath set my feet in a large room. I have wondered and stood

in amazement that God should make a conquest of all within me by love."

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David B. Updegraff, an evangelist of the Quaker church of the past generation, after struggling along in the formal life of a "birth-right member" of his church for some years says concerning his conversion: "The Gospel of God came to me with great power. I met the test of public confession of sins and my need of the Savior. It was a hard struggle, for I was proud and stubborn, but I was determined to yield myself to God, and did it. My spiritual conflict was somewhat protracted, but it came to an end in the silent watches of the night, and I had "peace with God." His Spirit witnessed with my spirit that I was His child."

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Rev. Sam Jones, a noted evangelist, had the sad experience of being a slave to the drink habit from which he was delivered when he got saved. He says, "I started out in the practice of law with rich promise of success, but drink had become a passion with me, and all the ambitions and vital forces of my life were being undermined by this fearful appetite. My wife, with a courage born of despair and with a faith in God that would laugh at impossibilities and cry 'It shall be done!' in the darkest hours of our married life endeavored always to be the crutches under my arms to hold me up; and never did she cease her efforts, or take her faith off the promises of God." Three years of this struggle passed by and in the year 1872 he entered into a sobering and awakening experience when he was called to see his father die. He was a devout Christian and of this incident Sam Jones says: "No man could feel what I felt, or see what I saw in that death chamber as father almost literally shouted his way out of this world without crying out from the depths of his heart, 'I yield, I yield.' When peace and pardon were given, after days of seeking, I was impressed that I should preach the Gospel."

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Fanny Crosby, the noted blind hymn writer, in response to a request to tell how she was saved, said: "I believe my conversion to have been in part the result of a dream, in which I thought I was standing at the bedside of a dying friend whose last words were: 'Will you meet me in Heaven?' 'Well,' I answered with hesitation, 'I cannot do it myself, but in the strength of the Lord, I promise.' I awoke and the dream troubled me, and for months, even in my gayest moments, that promise was before me. I knew I ought to be a Christian but something held me back . . . In the autumn of '51 there was a protracted meeting in the Thirtieth Street Church of New York, at which I was a regular attendant. One evening, while kneeling at the altar, I felt a sudden consciousness that unless I was saved the Spirit of God would leave me and I should be utterly lost. Prayers were offered in my behalf, but I was still in the dark. At length the congregation arose and sang, 'Alas, and did my Savior bleed?' At its close I sprang to my feet and with a heart bounding with joy and gratitude, I exclaimed, 'Yes, Lord, I give myself away; 'tis all that I can do.' The truth was I had been trying to hold the world in one hand and the good Lord in the other, but in His infinite mercy He showed me myself as I really was. Since then I have found sweet peace in believing."—Wesleyan Methodist.

To rule oneself is in reality the greatest triumph.—Sir J. Lubbock.