

CORRESPONDENCE

GOD ANSWERS PRAYER

Fort Fairfield, Me.

Dear Highway:

We feel we have much to praise the Lord for in this part of His vineyard. Our services have been times of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. Attendance at Sunday School has been good, preaching services have been well attended. We are encouraged by seeing new faces in nearly every service.

We enjoyed having Brother and Sister Dow also Sisters Sargeson and Mitton with us on Oct. 10. Brother Dow brought us a great message in the evening. We expect to begin our revival meetings Nov. 8 D.V. Remember us in prayer for these services and the salvation of souls.

Yours in Him,

H. E. MULLEN.

Dear Highway Readers:

Just a word to report our meetings at Millville, September 12-28 with Rev. Mabel R. Manning as evangelist. The Lord honored His word, and gave victory in the salvation of souls. There were at least 10 saved or reclaimed from backsliding and five sanctified. We feel the church was greatly helped, for which we praise the Lord.

On Sunday, October 17, we baptized three of those who were converted during the meetings.

All through the services there were good crowds, and finances came easy.

Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

F. A. ANDERSON.

Ottawa.

Dear Mr. Dow:

I'm enclosing renewal for Highway, \$1.50, and \$1.50 for Supplementary Fund. I want to say how much I liked your editorial a few weeks ago on "Our Greatest Need". I read it at a prayer meeting I was asked to lead. May it come to pass that churches will go deeper and those out of Christ be gathered in, our loved ones among them.

Your Sister in His Kingdom,

HELEN E. GOODSPEED

Penniac, N. B.

Dear Bro. Dow:

The postal note enclosed, \$2.00, is for subscription to Highway. I enjoy it very much for its solid reading is what I need.

The presence of my Saviour is real to me for which I praise Him.

Yours in His service,

EMMA L. WILLIAMS.

JOHN WESLEY SAID:

"What is then the perfection of which man is capable while he dwells in a corruptible body? It is the complying with that kind command, 'My son, give me thy heart.' It is the 'loving the Lord his God with all his heart, and with all his soul, and with all his mind.' This is the sum of Christian perfection; it is all comprised in that one word, love. The first branch of it is the love of God; and as he that loves God loves his brother also, it is inseparably connected with the second, 'Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself'; thou shalt love every man as thy own soul, as Christ loved us. 'On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets'; these contain the whole of Christian perfection."—Wesley, Sermon LXXXI, Vol. II, page 169.

(A great general Revival broke out in this country in 1857-58, and here is the account of how the Great Awakening began, as told by Rev. E. Wible a half-century ago).

"In 1857, a city missionary in New York, bending low before God in prayer for the perishing souls about him, pleadingly cried: 'Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?' He daily reiterated the cry. His earnestness became intense. His faith took hold of the promises, and he rose to the expectation that hundreds and thousands would be converted to God.

He had no idea how this would be brought about. He resolved on a noonday prayer meeting. On the twenty-third of September he was found in a room connected with the Fulton Street Chapel. He waited half an hour, when one person entered; shortly after another came in; then three or four others. With these six persons the prayer-meeting proceeded and ended.

"One week after, in the same place, another meeting was held, at which twenty-four were present. The Holy Ghost was present too. It was resolved that a meeting be held the next day, at which a large number were present. This was the beginning of the Fulton Street daily Noonday Prayer Meeting.

The room soon became too small, and they moved into the middle lecture room. God moved upon the people, and soon the cry of the penitent was heard. The fire spread. Men felt impelled to pray, as by an irresistible impulse. Christians, without respect to denominational distinctions, rushed into and filled all places opened for prayer.

"The union of Christians, engaged so intensely in intercessory prayer, struck the world with amazement. It was felt that this was prayer indeed. A love for souls sprang up. Sinners felt that it was awful to trifle in the place of prayer. It was felt that Christians obtained positive and direct answers to their prayers, and when they united to pray for any particular person that person was sure to be converted.

The spirit of prayer increased, and in the fifth month from the beginning prayer meetings were held in churches, theaters, court rooms, public halls, workshops, and tents, where crowds attended and filled the places. The interest rapidly spread to other cities—Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Richmond, etc.—until the whole land received the rain. The most hopeless and forbidding were brought under its mighty power and saved."—The Bible Christian.

IS THE HOUR OF WORLD VISITATION AT HAND?

Over a decade ago, Dr. John R. Mott was quoted in "The Dawn", London, as follows: "The situation is absolutely unique in the history of Christian religion, unique in opportunity, unique in danger, unique in responsibility, and unique in duty. The Church is confronting a rapidly-climaxing world-crisis; stupendous changes are constituting the greatest single opportunity which has ever confronted the Christian religion; and it is an opportunity which will not linger.

In the same issue, Rev. D. M. Pantton gave a remarkable survey showing the moving of the Spirit of God upon the entire race, and declared that "an amazing tug is pulling at the heart of the nations." In conclusion, Mr. Pantton wrote:

"Two African chiefs came to James Chalmers, the missionary, and said, 'We want Christian teachers: will you send them?' Chalmers had no one to send, and he said, 'I have no one:

I cannot send anyone.' Two years passed away and those two chiefs came to him again. Chalmers himself happened to be at liberty, and he traveled over the intervening country, and arrived on a Sunday morning. To his surprise he saw the whole tribe on their knees in perfect silence. Chalmers said to one of the chiefs, 'What are you doing?' 'Why', he said, 'we are praying.' 'But', Chalmers said, 'you are not saying anything.' 'White man', the chief answered, 'we do not know what to say. For two years every Sunday morning we have met here; and for four hours we have been on our knees, and we have been praying like that, but we do not know what to say.'

But the tug at the heart of the nations may soon pass. When birds are migrating in flocks to other lands, and the instinct is strong upon them—if you catch one and imprison it in a cage, it will beat its breast against the bars, and fall panting back: but let the migratory season pass, and you may open the cage, but it will not fly; you may even take it and throw it up into the air, but it falls back limply to the ground. The tug on the little heart is gone. For a soul, for a nation, even for a world, there comes a time when the tug of the Holy Ghost at the heart may pass forever—if they know not the hour of their visitation."

In view of the undeclared war between Japan and China, the fratricidal contest in Spain, and all of continental Europe dividing into the two armed camps of Communism and Fascism, the world-wide labor troubles, and millions still out of work in this land, the world-crisis and stupendous charges that Dr. Mott mentioned are matters of history, and the situation finds the nominal church with lots of machinery but mighty little power. During the past decade some denominations have been bringing Missionaries home instead of increasing their number, and many of the so-called Heralds of the Cross at the battle-front are modernistic in belief and therefore utterly helpless to save perishing heathendom. The signs of the times declare, "The Coming of the Lord Draweth Nigh". Even so, Come, Lord Jesus!—The Bible Christian.

ALL WOOL OR SHODDY?

How many of you ever bought a suit of clothes and insisted you wanted all wool, and why? Why not cotton? But you say, "Cotton fades and wool is fast color." Why is it a fast color? This is the reason: Cotton, linen and jute are solid vegetable fibers, and when you immerse them in the dye, just a little of the dye soaks in and a little adheres, so when it is subjected to wear and exposure, the dye comes off and we say it fades.

Now, wool, silk, and mohair are animal fibers, and each little individual fiber is a little hollow tube clear as crystal, and when you immerse these in the dye each little tube is filled with the dye matter and it dries in there so it can't get out or be rubbed off in wear; and we say we have a fast color.

Are you just a cheap cotton shoddy Christian with just a little religion rubbed on the outside, so you just fade away when the tests and trials come, or when it comes to doing something for the Master?

Or are you all wool and a yard wide, fast color, unfadeable, because you are so filled with the Holy Spirit that He shines out with a clear, pure light, radiating the Spirit to everyone with whom you come in contact, and ever ready to give a reason for the faith that is in you?

Brethren, let us examine ourselves. Are we Shoddy Christians, or All-Wool Christians?—A. P. Lounsbery in "The Gideon."