

## CORRESPONDENCE

## AN INTERESTING TRIP

We had been looking forward to an event, which we were praying might take place, and did take place on June the 6th, 1939. We had determined if possible to be present and enjoy the exercises in connection with it. Accordingly we left Fredericton the morning of June 1st, Mrs. Trafton, Miss Emma R. Trafton, Rev. G. A. Rogers and the writer, by auto, not knowing just where we wished to stop for the night. Brother Rogers and I took turns at driving, which made it less tiresome, and about eight o'clock that evening arrived at the home of my brother, Miles, where we spent the night and a pleasant visit until the following day after dinner, when we continued our journey toward Newport, R. I. Brother Rogers accompanied us as far as Waltham, Mass., he going on to Saugas, and we turning toward Wellesley to pick up our daughter, Marguerite, as she was to accompany us the rest of our journey. We arrived safely at Newport about 8 p. m. and were kindly received in the home of Mrs. Ella Leonard and made to feel very welcome. We remained in this fine home all of our stay. Mrs. Leonard was assisted by her close friends, Mrs. Emma Minkler. Norman came to have meals with us, and what wonderful entertainment and fellowship we had in this beautiful Christian home. On Saturday afternoon Miss Dieon Jackson took us for a drive to Providence on a sight-seeing trip. On the way home we partook of a fine dinner. Sunday was a wonderful day, the writer preaching at the morning service and having the pleasure of listening to Norman at the evening service. Here we found many real saints of God, folk who have the experience of heart holiness, and stand for it. Space forbids a full description of our stay among this fine people, who love their pastor and are standing by him nobly. Our stay seemed all too short, when we left Tuesday afternoon, June 6th, for Wollaston, Mass., to attend the exercises of the graduating class of 1939 of Eastern Nazarene College, our son, Norman E. Trafton, being one of the number to receive the B. A. Degree. This was the event we had looked forward to for years. We must decline a full description of that service, but Rev. J. Glenn Gould gave a masterly address to the graduating class, his theme being The Souls Invincible Surmise. A number of the members of the church to which Norman ministers came up by auto to be present at the exercises. At the close we said good-bye, they returning. We were kindly entertained at the school for the night. We drove into Boston the next morning and spent the day looking around. We found our good friend, Mrs. Annie M. Barker, waiting to extend her warm greetings and hospitality. We remained with her for the night. Our daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. George Nutz, came in to spend the evening, and we all had a very enjoyable time, they also were present at the graduation exercises. The next morning we said good-bye to our Sister Barker and proceeded to West Somerville, where we had lunch and spent the afternoon with our old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Blair Charlton and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Blaisdell. How refreshing to meet these friends of many years, and to find them happy in the Lord. We were invited to take dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Williamson, of Allston.

These were friends we made while in Port Maitland, N. S., they spending their summers there. When we arrived at their home, what was our pleasant surprise to find Rev. and Mrs. George Rogers, who were also being entertained at the same time. We expected to travel on toward home that evening, but on the pressing invitation of these kind friends, we remained with them for the night. In the morning after breakfast and prayer we said good-bye and started out for home, arriving the next day at 5 p. m., having travelled over 1300 miles without even a minor trouble with our car, receiving kindness and Christian courtesy on every hand. God surely gave us journeying mercies and heavenly protection. We certainly met many fine folk, and trust that by testimony, prayer and influence we were a help to some. We trust to meet them all again some day, in the Better Land.

P. J. TRAFTON  
Lincoln, Maine

Dear Brother Dow:

Another of the Highway family has passed on to her eternal home, mother's sister, Mrs. Bertha Houghton, and it becomes my duty to send a notice to the Highway. You have been sending the paper to her, even after she had written she was unable to pay for it. Her son wished me to thank you for doing so, and to say, she will never need it more, and now you may stop sending it. I'm glad Auntie had it to read, as she certainly needed the help derived therefrom to keep the spark of Divine life within.

You will soon be gathering to Beulah for your Camp Meeting and Alliance, never a year, but I hope I may meet with you and this year especially I hoped to attend if only for a few days, but do not at present see my way clear. However, Dad and I plan to visit the old home in Millville in the near future. What a pleasure it will be to once more visit the old Church, where first I confessed Christ as my Saviour, when a child of 8 years, and when 12 years I knelt at the altar and fully consecrated myself to Him and His service, and was sanctified. The storms of life have beaten upon me, and I have been sorely tried, but the blessing and the power God gave me then has ever kept me, and oh the many rich blessings I have received since. I cannot praise Him enough. Glory to His matchless name.

As always, I shall be praying for the dear ones meeting at Beulah.

REV. VIOLET J. G. BAGLEY

## JEZEBEL SHOWS THE WAY

In childish weakness Ahab pouted because he could not have Naboth's vineyard. But Jezebel shows the way—perjury and murder. So Ahab went to look over the coveted and newly-acquired possession. Elijah was there, too—uninvited. The prophet declared the judgment of God upon this vicious royal pair.

Ahab was weak. Jezebel was strong. They were alike in their utter selfishness and abandon to evil. With all their royal power they serve themselves. Yet if they have their own way still they must pay the penalty—there is a Judge above all.

Be careful how you cry for the forbidden things! Be careful how you take them, being able!—Sel.

Love is constantly manifesting itself. The natural course of divine love is to seek means and methods of expression.

## TRUST GOD AND WORK HARD

I have always found that my own comfort and efficiency in preaching have been in direct proportion to the frequency and depth of daily communion with God. I know of no way in which we can do our work but (1) quiet fellowship with Him; (2) resolute keeping up of a student's habits, which needs some power of saying no; (3) conscientious pulpit preparation.

The secret of success in everything is trust in God and hard work. Everybody must prepare his sermons in his own fashion, and I do not recommend my plan or anybody's plan; but I venture to say, do not try to be eloquent or mind very much about words. I like best when I can get the bones of a sermon clear before my mind, and then get the impression of it into my heart. I can trust my tongue then for the expression.—Alexander MacLaren.

## ARE YOU DRIFTING?

You were converted and you passed on to receive the experience of holiness. That is good.

To obtain such a state of grace you met certain conditions, and certain convictions of right and wrong came to you. No doubt you made vows. You promised God. In fact, the good relation with God came after and in connection with these promises. No doubt you kept the vows for a time.

But how is it now?

Do you go places where you knew you ought not to go when the light of the newborn love was upon you?

Do you now seek associations which would not be enjoyed by a person in pursuit of the things of the Spirit?

Do you now feel that it is all right to dress and treat your face and your hands as you would have thought wrong in other days?

Is your conscience less active in a business deal than it used to be?

How about the Sabbath? Did you once have great respect for the Lord's day? But do you now use it carelessly for recreation, for travel, even for a business transaction?

Do you attend the means of grace as a religious duty, whether you are entertained or not? Preaching service? Class meeting? Prayer meeting?

Are you guided by principle as once, or is the action now by inclination and taste?

Do you now have God's full approval? Do you now have personal heart fellowship with Him? How about your prayer life?—Free Methodist.

## MARRIED

London—Farnham

A very pretty wedding took place at the Reformed Baptist parsonage, Hartland, N.B., on Thursday evening, June 22nd, when Miss Eileen Farnham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Farnham, of Victoria, became the bride of Earl London, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fraser London, of Lower Brighton. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. C. Mullen in the presence of only a few members of the immediate families. The popular young couple will have the sincere good wishes of a large circle of friends.

Love is responsive. It is swift to discern the least reflection of its affection from the object of its devotion.