

CORRESPONDENCE

Presque Isle, Maine
Dear Brother Dow:

I am sending herewith two dollars (\$2.00) for the renewal of my subscription to "The King's Highway," and the Supplementary Fund. I'm very glad to have this splendid paper to read and to pass on to others.

Yours, trusting in Jesus,

BESSIE M. BLANEY

JOY IN THE WILL OF GOD

Oh, God, Thy will is sweet to me,
For Thou dost know the way I take,
For now and for Eternity
I choose Thy will, my own to make.
Its sweet compulsions are of love
To fix my soul on things above.

Not even thus with me 'twas so,
Once sinful passions swayed my will:
Compelled me in wrong paths to go,
To feel the joy of carnal thrills.
O glorious change that comes to me!
My joy, my life, I find in Thee.

Thy will doth change the ill to good:
Thy will doth change the loss to gain:
Thy will is sealed to me with blood—
The blood that cleanseth from all stain.
I dare to shout "Thy will be done!"
For in my heart Thy will hath won.

In Thy sweet will oh God I rest.
The world shut out and heaven shut in.
Not lonely I, with love possessed,
And freedom from indwelling sin.
Far back in vast eternity
Thy will was I should holy be.

Thy will doth add a few more days
To life's short span of seventy years.
Oh, let my life be filled with praise—
The joy of love—the joy of tears—
Tears from a lowly contrite heart
In which self-will can have no part.

Dear Editor: I give these lines as my personal testimony. I am coming back fast to health, when at one time the end seemed near. In my heart a little son has sung itself: "Yes, I have heaven here." I thank those who sent me messages and cards of sympathy, and all who have prayed for me. The saints have been exceedingly kind. I am trying to learn the technique of getting well.

Love to all, under the blood,

W. EDMUND SMITH

HOW WM. BRAMWELL RECEIVED ENTIRE SANCTIFICATION

"I was for some time deeply convinced of my need of purity, and sought it carefully with tears, and entreaties, and sacrifice, thinking nothing too much to do or to suffer, if I might but obtain this pearl of great price. Yet, I found it not, nor knew the reason why, till the Lord showed me that I had erred in the way of seeking it. I did not seek it by faith alone, but, as it were, by the works of the law.

"Being now convinced of my error I sought the blessing by faith alone. Still it tarried a little while, but I waited for it in the way of faith. When in the house of a friend in Liverpool, whither I had gone to settle some temporal affairs previous to my going out to travel, I was sitting with my mind engaged in various medita-

tions concerning my affairs and future prospects,—my heart now and then lifted up to God, but not particularly about this blessing,—when heaven came down to earth—it came to my soul. The Lord, for whom I had waited, came suddenly into the temple of my heart, and I had an immediate evidence that this was the blessing I had for some time been seeking. My soul was then all wonder, love and praise.

"It is now about sixty-six years ago. I have walked in this liberty ever since. Glory be to God! I have been kept in His power. By faith I stand.

MINISTER OF CHRIST FOR THE TIMES

XVI.

"Wise as serpents"—Matt. x, 16.

The minister for the times is a wise man. We mean that he strikes for a noble end, and is skilful in the choice of means for its accomplishment. His end, as we have seen, is the salvation of men. His efforts are correspondent and appropriate. He preaches;—preaches the truth of God;—preaches extensively and faithfully. With an eagle eye he watches the effect of his preaching, marking the first favorable impression, and aiming to deepen it and render it effectual. He goes from house to house. His gracious conversation follows hard after his sermons. He utters few words other than what tend to salvation. He enters the circle of prayer and sacred conference, and on the wings of holy devotion, he strives to bear all the company away to God. He flies to the weak, the doubting, the tempted, and lifts them up in the name of the Lord, and puts the adversary to flight. He reproves, rebukes, exhorts, and exerts himself in whatever may conduce to the progress of evangelical reformation. He abides in the Spirit, and labours incessantly to bring all others to the same position.

And while thus operating strongly—reaching forth to touch every active means for promoting salvation, it is with the mind and spirit of the Lord Jesus. There is no pride—no obtrusiveness—no ostentation—no unnecessary noise or clamour. He asks for no sounding of trumpets before him. He comes not with a rod, to drive men into the kingdom of God. He would win them rather, and by every prudent means, and every wise and Scriptural manner. He is not too rigid to bend, except from the line of righteousness and truth. He will cheerfully embrace every innocent conformity to different tastes and varying temperaments. He will thus adapt himself to Jew or Greek—high or low—learned or unlearned—aged or young—one or another name. He will become all things to all men, that he may by all means save some. His object is the greatest, the sublimest in human thought. His unceasing study is to accomplish it; and the devoted student of Jesus fails not to become eminently wise in the things pertaining to the salvation of the race.

OUR UNFAILING GOD

God Himself never fails—Zeph. 3:5.
God's Word never fails—Josh. 21:45.
God's promises never fail—Josh. 23:14.
God's love never fails—I. Cor. 13:8.
God's compassions never fail—Lam. 3:22.
God's faithfulness never fails—Psa. 89:33.
God's treasures never fail—Luke 12:33.—Selected.

Refrain from covetousness and thy estate shall prosper.—Plato.

THIS INFLUENCE OF OURS

Henry Drummond tells of a man of evil mind and evil deeds, who, having repented of his sin late in life, cried, "Take my influence and bury it with me." He did not want to think of his bad influence destroying the lives of others while he was enjoying the presence of his Lord.

But who can gather up his influence? That is as impossible as to bring together again a bag of feathers that have been cast into the face of a cyclone. One's influence is not visible. It spreads to quarters we have never dreamed of. It does not drop dead when it leaves our lives. It is a force that cannot be overtaken or destroyed.

We may cry for help when age comes on and be saved, but how can eternity rid one of the sense of responsibility for the evil he has left behind, the evil that damages lives beyond repair?

Infinitely better is it to leave behind us our bit of good that shall be like refreshing showers and cooling breezes, which a world like ours desperately needs for the making of mankind and womanhood. To be plucked as a brand from the burning is not the ideal way of meeting one's end. There is the larger issue as to what will come of the influence of the words and deeds we have let loose in the world.—Selected.

ANIMALS GIVE EARTHQUAKE

WARNING

That animals are extremely sensitive to the approach of an earthquake is a fact that has often been observed. Before the great Japanese disturbance of 1923, it was remarked, as has often been noticed before, that horses, both out-of-doors and in stables, became extremely agitated. Those confined in buildings were the most excited of all and made great endeavors to break into the open. In Central America one of the most reliable signs that an earthquake is coming is evidenced by the way in which cats and dogs flee from the houses. The inhabitants are so accustomed to this happening that they will at once follow the example of the dumb creatures and seek safety under the sky. In many parts of Italy it has been observed that some while before the coming of an earthquake many birds will leave their nests and soar up to a great height in the sky. This they do without making any noise, although when the earthquake is actually in progress the birds cry as long as the shocks last. It is said that in Sicily poultry have been repeatedly noticed to call out loudly when a seismic disturbance is coming.—Junior World.

NO MARKS ON HIS HANDS

"They crucified Him." John 19:18. A dear old saint of nearly 80 years was dying, with the radiance of the coming glory on her face. A ritualistic clergyman thought he could smooth the path for her and said: "I have come to grant you absolution." I don't know whether she ever heard that word before, and she asked: "What do you mean, sir?" "I have come to forgive your sins," he explained. "Sir, may I see your hands?" she asked. As she gazed at them she said: "Sir, you are an imposter. The Man who forgives my sins bears nailprints in His hands. You have no marks of the cross upon you. You cannot forgive my sins."—From The Christian Herald.