

CORRESPONDENCE

Westchester, N. S.

Dear Highway Friends:

On October 5th we finished a series of meetings with Rev. H. S. Dow as evangelist. A fair attendance and good interest was manifested throughout. A number of persons were reclaimed and give evidence of being a blessing to the church. Brother Dow's definite messages on holiness fitted the need of our work here and we believe permanent good has been accomplished.

As a whole we feel encouraged and believe to yet see fruit from the seed that has been sown.

Yours for souls,

A. D. CANN

Shediac, N. B.,

Sept. 11th, 1941

Dear Highway:

Perhaps a short report of the work at Beulah Camp during the summer would be of interest to our readers. It was our privilege to remain on the grounds during July and August and look after the work. We wish to say that we certainly did enjoy the time spent there. Services were held twice on Sunday with Sunday School in the afternoon. The mid-week prayer meeting was as usual on Wednesday evening.

All these services were well attended and were a means of blessing to all who attended.

The cottages were all occupied, and many who wished to come were unable to get accommodation, as the Riverview Dormitory was closed this summer. It did seem too bad that some who wished to come because of the religious influence there were unable to do so.

We were pleased to have with us some who come every year, as well as a number of new ones, who say they will be back next year. There surely is no place like Beulah for those who wish to take a vacation where the soul will be built up and strengthened as well as the body.

We will be here during this month; after that we expect to go to Moncton for the winter.

Sincerely yours,

H. C. ARCHER

Dear Editor of Highway:

Just a line to let you know that I am convalescing here at 182 Central street, Somerville, Mass.

For many years I have been visiting hospitals great and small, carrying flowers, fruit, a little song of cheer and a word of prayer to those suffering there. Many times as I have left the hospital feeling refreshed in my soul through such ministry, the Adversary has suggested: "It is all very well for you to talk so encouragingly to folks on their backs, but just let you be laid aside who has been running around for about 70 years, and you would fret and worry and even be scared."

All I could say was, "Lord, you know my weakness. But I believe you have grace sufficient for every time of need. And so I have armed myself with this in mind. When I was rushed to the Somerville hospital in great pain at the midnight hour, my spirit was strong. With a hypo and a pill my pain subsided but I was left in considerable distress, and after three days of observation, Dr. Marshall, an eminent surgeon, decided on an operation for gall bladder.

I want to say that I went to the operating room before daylight with as little fear as I would go to the dining room. I put my head

into the cap like a little child puts its head in its mother's lap.

Down in my heart I was saying, "Lord, I am getting old and only in the way and it would be so sweet to go and be with Jesus. But if you want me to live and suffer and labor, I say amen!" I came out of the ether without the slightest nausea or any ravings, and have for 22 days been steadily coming back to health. The doctor told me since coming here that I was a very sick man and that he was greatly concerned about my recovery. But a strong heart, a clean body and the grace of God have given us the victory. Hallelujah!

I was seized when many duties were pressing me, but I want to say to the glory of God in all those days in the hospital, I did not feel a fear, a worry, a care or a feeling of self-pity or impatience. It did seem that God held back all the powers of Satan. At times my soul was filled with glory, and morning, noon and night I had a song. When the suffering was intense God lifted my spirit above it all. Hallelujah! I never knew He could do so much for a poor fellow like me. I tell you Big Churches, Big salaries, popular applause—anything the old world can give looked small in comparison with holiness. The Blood, the Blood was all my plea.

I received much kindness in those three weeks. The nurses were very kind and efficient, and the doctors all I could desire. I received a stack of letters, notes and cards from many sources; flowers, fruit, etc., came in plentifully. Rev. E. S. Phillips, of the Nazarene Church, was 235 lbs. of brotherly kindness, and many of my old pals in that church came in to pray and rejoice with and encourage me. I received two beautiful letters from R. B. brethren; one from Editor Dow and the other from good old Percy. I have resolved if I get on my feet again I am going to be more thoughtful of the sick. When I left the hospital Tuesday, the head nurse said, "Mr. Smith, you have been wonderful." "Well," I said, "little girl, Jesus did it for me. Give Him the glory."

Now I am here in a convalescing home for two weeks. How my heart rejoiced when Brother L. T. Sabine and wife and their two sons, Ronald and Ralph, came in the first night I was here! You know Brother Sabine is gathering up the beans I spilled at Island Falls. We did have a time for an hour in the Lord. It tasted good for several days.

I am able to walk slowly with the aid of a cane. I smile at my own weakness. It will take me some weeks to get my stride. But Hallelujah, my soul has been on top every second. I have never felt a moment of heart depression. All I could say: "These light afflictions which are for a moment work out for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory. They seem as nothing. Hallelujah!"

I hope to get to church Sunday. I greet all the readers of the Highway especially my brethren in the ministry with real affection. This has been one of the most profitable experiences, spiritually speaking, of my life. The financial side is another matter.

But I shout glory! The Holy Ghost abides. The little bird sings within. The glory holds, and the fire burns.

Yours saved and sanctified wholly,

W. EDMUND SMITH,

182 Central Street,
Somerville, Mass.

Dear Brother Dow: Manset, Me.

One more year has passed and still finds us trusting in a living God. I do praise Him for all He is to me. I pray the blessed Lord will be with you and all of our ministers in these days we are going through. Surely we need Him more as the days come and go.

Enclosed I am sending three dollars for our renewal for the Highway, the balance you can use where you feel it is most needed.

May our heavenly Father guide you in your field of labor.

MR. and MRS. ALTON A. URQUHART

South Ohio, Yarmouth, N. S.

Dear Brother Dow:

Inclosed please find \$1.50 to pay for the Highway for another year.

I feel it would be hard to go without it. I love to read the missionary letters and I read every word in it as it is all so good. I can say that the Lord is good and is still on the giving hand and I can praise Him for the keeping power of the Holy Spirit.

MRS. MANNING MULLEN

THANKSGIVING

Mercer Settlement

Dear Highway Readers:

At this special time of Thanksgiving we wish to express our praise and gratitude to God for His goodness and care and the special manifestations of His love during these months. Surely "He crowneth us with loving kindness and tender mercies," and it is blessed to "abide under the shadow of the Almighty." We can say with the Psalmist, "What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me? I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord. I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all His people."

We are very grateful indeed to the people in this vicinity and at Norton for their many acts of kindness during Alice's recent illness. They have been very thoughtful and kind ever since we came here and we do appreciate all that has been done for us. May the Lord be gracious unto them, we pray. Our hearts long to see souls rejoicing in the love of God and enjoying salvation.

We have been so kindly remembered by many friends in different places; we want to thank all who have been so good to us, and say "God bless you" for your messages of love and kindness.

As we look upon the gorgeous beauty of the autumn foliage we realize afresh that "He giveth us richly all things to enjoy." Only a loving Father could so lavishly bestow the marvellous beauties our eyes behold these days.

HELEN AND ALICE STERRITT

ABIDING

I think I can trace every scrap of sorrow in my life to simple unbelief. How could I be anything but quite happy if I believed always that all the past is forgiven, and all the present furnished with power, and all the future bright with hope because of the same abiding facts which do not change with my mood, do not stumble because I totter and stagger at the promise through unbelief, but stand firm and clear with their peaks of pearl cleaving the air of eternity, and the base of their hills rooted unfathomably in the Rock of God? Mont Blanc does not become a phantom or a mist because a climber grows dizzy on its side.—The Pilgrim Holiness Advocate.