

that had been afflicting me for several months, baffling the skill of the best Boston doctors. I found a doctor in Bath, N. B. who gave me medicine that has seemed to cure them completely.

I was in Knoxford three weeks, but in that time had the privilege of running down to the old home on the Nashwaak. I heard a good sermon by Brother Cann in the Fredericton Reformed Baptist church one Sunday afternoon and preached for Brother Watson in the evening.

Then I went back to Knoxford. I wish to say that while there I attended what I called "The Band" meetings in Lower Knoxford, which is pastored by Brother Hollis Kimball, a strong, able preacher of second blessing holiness. He is a worthy son of a noble father whose memory is precious to me.

This Band had its origin in a great revival that was held in the Baptist church at Lower Knoxford twenty-five years ago. The thing got so hot that the church officials became grieved and closed the church against the revival. Nothing dismayed, the revival band secured a large granary, pulled it down to the roadside and enlarged it to seat about 125.

I was somewhat prejudiced when I went to the first meeting, but soon I felt such a sweet spirit of prayer, faith and praise, my prejudices vanished. And when I preached as I did in the afternoon and evening services to more than a hundred people in each service, my soul was refreshed in a marvellous way. When they called for prayer the majority kneel. In so many even holiness churches there is such a death-like stillness your voice comes back with an empty sound, you long to hear someone taking hold of God in unison with yourself. What a crying out to God there is in that little band. Once my faith was so weak, and my self-consciousness so great I could not tolerate praying in unison. I rejoice in it now. The second Sunday I preached we had four young people kneel at the altar, two of them the children of my niece aged fourteen and twelve respectively.

The last prayer meeting I attended I was so tired that I said I scarcely knew my name. It was the evening of a lovely day for farming and I said there won't be many out tonight. To my surprise there were fully sixty. The meeting began at eight and ran until after 10.00 p. m. I was so refreshed that all tired feeling was gone. How the spirit can quicken this mortal body. I said to Brother Kimball "you have a wonderful spirit here of love and unity". "It has been this way for the three years I have been here", he replied. I might add the Band has a beautiful new church ready for occupancy by this time. I doubt if such another band can be found in a country place in the Maritimes. I heard not a single expression in prayer or testimony to which I could take exception. Quite a few testified to sanctification. I had a good time preaching the double cure.

I left Knoxford on the 29th of May and reached home the morning of the 30th, stricken by an intestinal bug that gripped me for nine days and nights, defying the skill of my doctor and those in the hospital. I was reduced about thirty pounds and came home from the hospital hoping to be on my feet in a few days but to experience such a reaction of weakness as I never knew before. I felt like Paul in a trait betwixt two having a desire to depart and be with Christ. But I am gradually pulling up.

I was glad for the visitation of many friends that included Methodists, Baptists, Nazarenes, Evangelical and Mission workers. I received a good many cards and flowers. There came the most beautiful bouquet from the Marysville Re-

formed Baptist church. I thank God for all the kindness received from so many. My older son and his wife came in on me one day. He couldn't do too much for me. He said "Dad I remember how you helped me when I was in a hard place". He did give me a great financial boost. But the love that prompted it meant most of all.

I want to testify that in all the distress and physical reaction there has not been a tinge of fear, a tremor of worry or the slightest feeling of impatience. Down in my soul I could sing "His yoke is easy and His burden is light".

I am still weak. I walk out, but a little exercise tires me greatly. But I am climbing. Hallelujah! God is good. In view of the wonderful health I have enjoyed for so many years up to four years ago, I ought to be willing to bear my share of the world's suffering. Amen.

May God give you a great time at Beulah. I send love to all the saints and crave their continued prayers for a full and complete recovery.

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ABLE TO KEEP

R. B. Warren

There is a thrilling note throughout Paul's last letter (2 Timothy). He announces quite calmly: "The time of my departure is at hand." He was shortly to appear before Emperor Nero for the second time and be sentenced to death. But if one expects to find here the note of defeatism, he is mistaken. Instead, Paul is thrillingly defiant of all the evils to befall him. To be sure, he is suffering for the gospel of Christ: "Nevertheless, I am not ashamed: for I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day." Here is the secret of Paul's triumph: He has trusted Jesus Christ. By that act of faith and subsequent experience he has come to know Him. To Him he has committed his soul, his body, his cares, his converts, his churches; indeed, everything. Jesus Christ will guard his commitment.

He knows peace who has thus committed his all. It does not absolve the individual from all personal responsibility. He must "hold fast the form of sound words" and continue in the things of which he has learned and been assured. Paul speaks of Demas, one who has failed to do this, "having loved this present world." But while we have a responsibility we could never keep ourselves. It is the almighty God who will guard our commitment until the day of judgment and awards. Let us then keep all committed and He will not fail. Then as the time of our departure draws nigh we can say with Paul, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day."

PERSONAL EVANGELISM

Bishop McDowell tells of a young minister who went home from his conference to put into practice the personal method. He reached the charge on Tuesday. Wednesday he went down street and into a bank. The president was not a Christian, though his wife was. The pastor had told them that he did not expect to return. The president reminded him of it when he came in. Then all at once it came

over this young pastor that if he would win a hundred souls this must probably be one of them. Why not begin at once? He turned to the president of the bank and said, "I did not want to come back, but I must have come for some good purpose. Possibly I have come back on your account." There was something in his tone that had not been in it before. To his surprise, the president changed tone and replied with manifest feeling, "Maybe you have." Inside of five minutes they were on their knees together in that office, and a man was won to Christ. Before Christmas that young pastor had won seventy-eight of the hundred for whom he began at conference to pray.—Charles L. Goodell, in Personal Evangelism.

BEULAH HIGHLIGHTS

Among visiting ministers welcomed at Beulah Camp this year were Dr. J. B. Chapman, General Superintendent of the Nazarene Church; Rev. E. W. Tokley, pastor of the Ottawa Wesleyan Methodist Church, and Rev. W. A. Smith, Canadian Secretary of the National Holiness Missionary Society. We were privileged to have many other ministers of various denominations during the Camp.

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The sunrise prayer meetings held each morning of the Camp at 6.00 a. m. were largely attended and were times of real intercession.

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Mered M. Grant and Hubert D. McGeorge were ordained to the Gospel ministry Thursday, July 11th. A most excellent ordination sermon was preached by Rev. F. A. Anderson.

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\$8,000 was pledged at Beulah this year; \$4,000 toward the purchase price of our Bible School; \$3,000 for Home Mission work, and \$1,000 to the Self-denial Fund of the Young People's Association. Money raised in cash and pledges at this year's Camp would exceed \$10,000. We have a generous people!

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There was a splendid group of young people at Beulah and they were a real blessing to the Camp. They sang, prayed, and did personal work, etc., and proved they were at Beulah for the spiritual good of their own souls and others. Said a visiting minister: "You have the finest group of young men here that I have seen at any Camp". And he has attended a good many. There was an equally fine group of young women. We are justly proud of our young people.

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Rev. F. A. Dunlop was appointed superintendent of Evangelism, a new office created by the Alliance and placed under the jurisdiction of our Home Mission Board. This is a forward step and should be a real impetus to the spreading of holiness in the sphere where we labour.

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The annual Missionary service held Thursday evening, July 11th, was a fine service permeated by a real missionary spirit.

Get a clean heart, and along with this, it would not be amiss to get a clean liver. It is to be feared that many clean hearts have been lost through unclean livers. It is to be feared that many clean hearts have been lost through unclean livers; anyhow a man with a clean heart will be a clean liver.

What is the greatest farce in the world? A religion without any religion in it?