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THEN AND NOW.

ONCE 'twas painful trying, Now 'tis perfect trust; Once a half salvation, Now the uttermost. Once 'twas ceaseless holding, Now he holds me fast; Once 'twas constant drifting, Now the anchor cast.

Once it was my working,
His it hence shall be;
Once I tried to use him,
Now he uses me.
Once the power I wanted,
Now the Mighty One;
Once for self I labored,
Now for him alone.
TORONTO.

Mrs. S. Frye.

THE MOVEMENT, AND THE ASSOCIATION.

E drew attention to the fact of the distinction which exists between these two, in our account of the late convention. But we think the time has come to bring out this matter still more prominently in the EXPOSITOR.

When the Canada Holiness Association was organized, upwards of fifteen years ago, it was commenced as virtually a branch—an organic part—of the great holiness movement in the United States. No one of the founders had the slightest suspicion that a time would come in its history when the leaders of that movement would anathematize us, or that we would criticize them as imperfect representatives of Bible holiness.

Accordingly the effort on our part to have some of them attend our annual gatherings and fraternize with us as brethren well beloved, was made in good faith

It was in the third year of the life of the Association that we personally went through the final crisis of our Christian experience, and stood forth as the exponent to the world of absolute Divine guidance. At the fourth annual convention and the first annual camp-meeting we began to teach Divine guidance after this pattern. This was really the beginning of this movement within the Association.

It is true that we ourself did not realize this fact then as clearly as we do now. Hope was ever in the ascendent with us then, and we trusted that we were not really alone in preaching and illustrating this gospel. And so we simply followed on, step by step, illustrating Divine guidance.

As question after question came up for discussion we looked to the Holy Spirit alone to show us the truth and teach us all things. At the first camp-meeting the dress question came up for consideration. And storm and earthquake were produced by its consideration.

There was a time during that campmeeting when, literally, all forsook us and fled—when we consciously stood alone as the sole representative of Divine guidance. Alone, and yet not alone, for our elder brother had been there before us, and so, unlike him, we did not tread the wine press alone.