

# THE Expositor of Holiness.

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## DISAPPOINTMENT.

- "Disappointment—His appointment,"  
Change one letter, then I see  
That the thwarting of my purpose  
Is God's *better* choice for me.  
His appointment *must* be blessing  
Tho' it *may* come in disguise,  
For the end from the beginning  
Open to his wisdom lies.
- "Disappointment—His appointment,"  
Whose? The Lord's, who loves me best,  
Understands and knows me fully,  
Who my faith and love would test;  
For, like loving earthly parent,  
He rejoices when he knows  
That his child accepts, unquestioned,  
*All* that from his wisdom flows.
- "Disappointment—His appointment,"  
"No good thing will he withhold,"  
From denials oft we gather  
Treasures of his love untold;  
Well he knows each broken purpose  
Leads to fuller, deeper trust,  
And the *end* of all his dealings  
Proves our God is wise and just.
- "Disappointment—His appointment,"  
Lord, I take it then as such,  
Like the clay in hands of potter,  
Yielding wholly to thy touch,  
All my life's plan is thy moulding,  
Not one single choice be mine,  
Let me answer, unrepining—  
Father—"Not my will, but thine."  
—*The Christian.*

## THE LATE CONVENTION.

**W**E find ourself less and less inclined to go into the ordinary details of Camp Meetings or Conventions. We mean such incidents as connect themselves with programmes, numbers in attendance, who spoke and who did not, and all such matters as go to make up the usual chit-

chat accounts of public gatherings. But we find a tendency to be still more minute in our references to what constitutes the real history of the movement within the Association.

From this stand-point this fifteenth annual Convention of the Canada Holiness Association is, in some respects, the most important of the fifteen.

As will be noticed by the writings of last month's magazine, we had received an intimation that the time had come when all who were not openly and decidedly with us must be cut off and be forced to take their true places: There were to be none on the fence hereafter.

The result as usual exceeded our expectations, and we rejoice in what we witnessed. Certainly we could have wished that all who were on the fence had dropped on the right side. But seeing this was not their determination, it was ours to see to it that they took one side or the other as the next best thing for all concerned.

It is absolutely necessary for the preservation of the movement itself, as well as for its expansion, that no third class, of patrons, of *quasi* friends or luke-warm admirers, should flutter around, uncertain to themselves and others as to their real attitude to the movement.

The wonder is that there should be any of this *neutral* class in connection with us. But the effort to go part of the way with us and yet stop short of all that is im-