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Previously acknowledged, \$894.90  
 Mrs. Hanson, . . . . . 5.00 pd  
 Friend, St. John, . . . . . 5.00 pd  
 L. N. Beckwith, . . . . . 1.00 pd  
 Mr. Abraham Schriver, . . . . . 1.00 pd  
 Mrs. Abraham Schriver, . . . . . 1.00 pd  
 Mrs. Chas. Trafton, . . . . . 1.00 pd  
 Previously acknowledged since paid,  
 Fred L. Moores S. S. class, . . . \$10.00  
 Previously received not acknowledged,  
 David Colwell, . . . . . \$1.00

FUND NOTES.

We thank God that this issue puts us beyond the nine hundred mark in the square. Already Bro. Saunders has made application for the money to be forwarded and before this will be read our treasurer, Bro. Short, will have forwarded the amount on hand and we anxiously wait for the balance to be paid in. Let us rally now and swell the amount beyond the one thousand as no doubt more will be needed to establish our station in such a raw and needy field. We earnestly urge upon those who have already subscribed and have not paid to do so as quickly as possible. We can't afford to embarrass our brother in his work for the lack of funds. Let us pray and pay for the work.

M. S. TRAFTON.

FUND FOR THE MACDONALD MEMORIAL MISSION STATION IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Those in favor of establishing holiness mission work in foreign lands, and those desirous of keeping in memory our departed brother, are hereby given an opportunity of contributing to the establishing of our first mission station in South Africa.

Above we have a block of 100 squares. Each square stands for ten dollars, thus aggregating one thousand dollars.

Any individual can take as many of the squares as desired, or any number in a community can take a square, or every individual subscription coming in separately will be acknowledged, and when they amount to a square it will be taken. As fast as the squares are taken they will be marked thus (o).

The subscriptions can either be cash or to be paid before June.

Please send the amounts and your name to C. K. Short, St. John, and all will be duly acknowledged.

MACDONALD MONUMENT FUND.

A number of the friends of our lamented Bro. Macdonald are desirous of erecting a monument over the grave of our deceased brother and knowing that his many friends would like to contribute to such a purpose it has been decided to open a subscription list in the HIGHWAY and to put the amount to be subscribed by each at one dollar, so that all may have a chance to give. Bro. W. B. Wiggins has been chosen treasurer of the fund, and you will send the money to him. His address is W. B. Wiggins, Woodstock, N. B., and he will acknowledge your gift in the HIGHWAY.

He has received so far the following subscriptions:—

Rea. S. A. Baker, . . . . . \$1.00  
 Rev. J. H. Coy, . . . . . 1.00  
 Elisha Cosman, . . . . . 1.00  
 John Kimble, . . . . . 1.00  
 Mrs. Phebe A. Tedford, . . . . . 1.00  
 Mrs. Harry Golding, . . . . . 2.00

NEW SINGING BOOK FREE.

We will send a copy of the new singing book, Songs of Praise and Salvation, to every person renewing their subscription by September 15th, also to every new subscriber.

CORRESPONDENCE.

BEAL'S, Maine, Sept. 4th, 1903.  
 Dear Highway,—We are glad to report some victory in this place. Although we are few in number we are praying that the Holy Spirit may have right of way among these people. Brothers Z. B. Grass and C. S. Hilyard have done good work here and helped some to a closer walk with God. Truly God has some men who are not afraid to declare the whole counsel of God. Brother D. Hilyard preached last Sunday, he has stood by us faithfully, and worked to support his family, may the Lord bless him. We are glad God sent him here. It is so sweet to know and feel that we can walk before our Saviour with a pure heart. Praise his name forever.

Yours saved by grace,  
 MRS. FANNIE M. ALLEY.

TABAMHOPE, Via Estcourt, Natal,  
 Aug. 1st, 1903.

Dear Brethren and Sisters:—Our King leads on. Ten days ago we sent all our household goods from Estcourt, our nearest station, to Nzutu Rd., which is at present the railway terminus. After finishing this business I went on to Durban to buy six month's provisions, etc., for our up country home.

It was necessary for me to remain in Durban over Sunday, and this day proved to be the most wonderful I have yet known in Africa. I reminded Father that I was in His hand for service and prayed Him to make me a blessing. In all the three native services that I was called upon to take God gave the message in remarkable pentecostal power. Perhaps some at home were at this time prevailing with God for their missionaries in South Africa. You shut in ones at home who think that there is nothing you can do but pray, and, perhaps think that your prayers count for naught, reckon up and see if you were not especially burdened for the work here on July 26th or just before.

A native boy accompanied me, and in the morning we went to the "Barracks" where many native men and boys lodge in large sheds, sleeping on the floor as they do in their homes. We visited all these buildings inviting the natives to the open air meeting we were about to hold. How I was reminded of my first Sunday in Durban, when I had stood in this very place, knowing nothing of the Zulu language, but longing to tell of the one mighty to save. One among the listeners expressed his intention of accepting Christ. The afternoon service was held in a large native church where three or four hundred people were present. But most of these, unlike the morning audience, were not raw heathens, but those who had probably heard the gospel many times. God gave the message: "The acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God." While I was yet speaking one woman arose and told us that she would no longer put off the matter of her soul's salvation. And later, when opportunity was given, many quickly responded, declaring their determination to settle the all important question at once. We had an altar service, and though this is not common among them, fifteen came out. In the evening we had service in another large native church. After speaking from "Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed," the invitation was given for seekers to kneel at the front seats. Of those who responded, four were seeking salvation and about a dozen more the anointing for life and for service. The latter were earnest Christian young men soon to return to their homes, and will preach Christ to their people. "Ngi swela amandhla," I lack power was their cry. Later in the evening a fellow worker knelt pleading the promises for the baptism of the Holy Spirit. The next evening was spent with two missionaries who are passing through a crisis, being laid aside from work at present. The prayer season was one of great power and encouragement. Yours in Him,

H. C. SANDERS.

August 4th.

P. S.—The goods bought in Durban have been shipped for Nzutu Rd. and we expect to follow next week. Please remember that our address will now be Paulpietersburg, Natal, South Africa. At Durban and here at Tabamhope we have to a large extent been reaping what others have sown; but where we now go Satan has held undisputed sway up to the

present moment. Let us unite our faith and advance on our knees looking to our captain for mighty victory. Our God can bring us many precious souls even where Satan's seat is. For this is your hope in sending us, and ours in coming, that these who sit in darkness may see the light of the world, be saved, sanctified, and preserved blameless unto the coming of our heavenly bridegroom. Let us believe God for great things and we shall not be disappointed.  
 H. C. S.

MONCTON, Sept. 3rd, 1903.

Dear Friends,—Let me give you some details concerning my work since Alliance. July 12th I spent with the church at Lubec, Me., it was a day blessed of God. Bro. I. F. Kierstead gave the message afternoon and evening. We were all helped through his earnest sermons. The 19th I spent with the church at Pembroke, preaching at the cross-roads in the morning, in the church afternoon and evening. In each meeting several testified of God's saving and keeping power. The 26th I was with the church at Beal's, Me., remained with them eight days. Some professed to have been reclaimed, others much helped. August 2nd I was at Pembroke again and held three services. God blessed and the saints rejoiced. August 9th I returned to Beal's and remained with them seven days. In this time I preached once at Head Harbor, visited and prayed with a number of families. This is a kind people and are anxious for help. I trust that the labours of Rev. A. L. Bubar on this island of the sea may be much blessed of God during this coming year. To this end let us all pray. There are those at Beal's that have gone through and are living in the enjoyment of the blessing of full and free salvation. The 16th I opened up special work with the church at Moncton. The Lord blessed his word the first Sabbath. I have continued the meetings since. Some have been reclaimed, all have been much helped, the services are well attended, others coming in are rendering much help. The 25th I preached twice in the mountain church, one was reclaimed and several gave testimony of God's saving and keeping power and a number rose for prayer. The 30th I left Bro. E. A. Alaby in charge, and visited the church lately organized by Bros. Greenlaw and Trafton, at Westchester, Cumberland Co., N. S. This promises to be a strong church. I gave the right hand of fellowship to one, and promised to return in the near future and administer the order of baptism. On Sunday 30 persons partook of the sacrament of the Lord's Supper. While there we helped in starting a ladies' prayer meeting in connection with this work. This is a kind people. They are now planning to build a church. The land has already been given and one good brother has offered the frame. God is wonderfully blessing this people. Their hearts are in the work. Many young people are seeking light. They have a promising Sabbath school, the teachers are very zealous in their work. I look for a bright future for this church. They have the kind of salvation that believes in giving as well as praying, doing as well as saying. At present I am continuing the special work here. There is conviction on the people. I am visiting the homes. Many are anxious to live a new life and are expressing a desire to be fully sanctified. Will all join in prayer for this field.  
 Your brother saved and kept,  
 Z. B. GRASS.

BEAL'S Me., Sept. 12th, 1903.

Dear Highway,—We want to praise the Lord Jesus for his great salvation. Bless His name. We left Beulah Camp Ground September 2nd for St. John and took the train next morning for Calais. There we made a few calls, finished packing our furniture, preached to the dear people twice on Sunday (God bless them) and bade them good bye Thursday evening. We came here yesterday, Mrs. Bubar and daughter with us, and we are "spying out the land" and expect (D. V.) to settle down to work in a few days. Bro. D. Hilyard (God bless him richly) met us and greeted us cordially in the name of the Lord. We expect to move here as soon as the way may open, if the Lord so wills. We want to attend the Quarterly at Grand Manan if possible. Our present address is Beal's, Maine. We pray for God's blessing upon the convention at Norton and upon all the faithful workers. Yours saved, A. L. BUBAR.

EXTRACTS FROM "SUNSHINE AND SMILES."

BY BUD ROBINSON.

When I was a sinner God frowned on me; in my justified life He smiled on me; but, in my sanctified life He laughs all over my soul.

The twin brothers of the Bible: "It shall be done" and "It came to pass" you find one on every page—one on one page the other one on the other.

If the Lord is your shepherd then you are the Lord's sheep, and he has a perfect right to shear you any time he needs wool, and you have no right to bleat.

What a sad sight—God's lamb in the devil's cocklebur patch with his wool full of cockleburbs.

That old adage "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," I never did like, for the way to succeed is to suck till you get the seed. Hear St. John on this seed business: "For whosoever is born of God doth not commit sin, for his seed remaineth in him and he cannot sin because he is born of God." You see, God furnishes the seed and you have nothing to do but suck. Well, glory! Isn't that fine?

When God sanctifies a preacher he winds him up, sets him on fire and starts him to running, and he has nothing to do but to unwind, shine and shout.

Christ said "I will make you fishers of men." Well, thank God! If we tarry for the endowment of power and get our Pentecost, pentecostal preaching will catch the fish and clean them after they are caught. The trouble in our churches is in our revivals. We catch and string the fish and don't get them cleaned and they spoil on our hands. You see it is one thing to catch the fish and another thing to clean him.

The promises of the Bible are very large; you can lie down and stretch out on them and you can't kick the footboard nor touch the railing on either side.

An abundant entrance doesn't mean hugging the gate post on each side or escaping hell by the skin of the teeth.

I have heard people say "I believe in holiness but I don't believe in sanctification. They are like the old woman who loved mutton but couldn't eat sheep. She felt like she was getting wool in her teeth.

The fellow that lets his religion all go out but a "spark" is in a "straight betwixt two." He has too much to throw away and not enough to keep. If he stays and blows the spark he can't do anything else, and if he runs to get kindling it will go out on him.

I dreamed one night of going to heaven and eating fruit off the tree of life as big as my two fists without any peeling on it or seed in it. It was so good it melted in my mouth. I couldn't eat Texas grub hardly for a month after I woke.

The Lord wants all my sins. He said he would bury them in the depths of the sea. Then he said Buddie will go diving some day and find them, so he said "I will separate them from him as far as the east is from the west." Then he said "He may fly over there when he gets his golden wings," so he said "I'll beat that Buddie, I'll blot them out of the book of remembrance forever."

"I haven't time to wait upon the Lord," you say. But you can drop everything and entertain callers an hour at a time. Do you think Jesus will live long at your house to be scarcely spoken to? An earthly visitor would not. Ask Him to forgive your coldness and indifference, talk with Him an hour or so and see how your fireless heart will burn within you.—Sel.

It took a whale to swallow Jonah, but a sardine of a circumstance can swallow many christians.

A STORY OF A FATHER'S LOVE.

Old Mr. — has an only daughter. They are of lowly rank, but he is honest and industrious. By trade he is a puddler in a foundry, and he earns \$4.50 a day. Twenty years ago the wife and mother died, and the child of five became the old man's pet. Twelve years ago he sold his property and spent all his money in sending her abroad to study music. She came back two years ago a famous singer and a matchless beauty and refused to own her father. He has moved to the east side in order that by living on a pittance he may have \$20 every week to give her to buy clothes. Every week he sends it, and every week she spends it, though she neither sees nor writes to him. Week after week he grows a little prouder and a little sadder.—Oakdale Graphic.

HIS SINS GONE.

A methodist minister was much annoyed by one of his hearers frequently shouting out during preaching, "Glory!" "Praise the Lord!" and the like. Though often reproved, the happy member persisted in expressing himself. One day the minister invited him to tea, and, to take his mind from thoughts of praise, handed him a scientific book full of dry facts and figures to pass the time before tea. Presently the minister was startled by a sudden outburst of "Glory!" "Alleluiah!" and "Praise the Lord!" "What is the matter, man?" asked the minister. "Why, this book says the sea is five miles deep!" "Well, what of that?" "Why, the Bible says my sins have been cast into the depths of the sea, and if it is that deep I need not be afraid of their ever coming up again. Glory!" The minister gave up hopes of reforming him.—The Christian Commonwealth.

A SONG FOR THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

Just to be tender, just to be true.  
 Just to be glad the whole day through  
 Just to be merciful, just to be mild.  
 Just to be trustful, as a child;  
 Just to be gentle and kind and sweet  
 Just to be helpful with willing feet,  
 Just to be cheery when things go wrong,  
 Just to drive sadness away with song;  
 Whether the hour is dark or bright,  
 Just to be loyal to God and right,  
 Just to believe that God knows best,  
 Just in his promises ever to rest—  
 Just to let love be our daily key,  
 This is God's will for you and me.  
 —The Standard.

"A Christian's duty is to admit, submit, commit, and transmit. You admit the truth of Christ; you submit your will to Christ; you commit your soul to Christ; but what do you transmit? In the answer to the last point is found the measure of our success in those that precede. There are so-called Christians whose conception of religion seems to be summed up in the sense of benefits received. It may be truly said that no spiritual benefit can be adequately enjoyed except as it is transmitted to others. Unless our hope is contagious, and our faith infectious, and our love diffusive, and our whole spiritual life a fund of helpfulness to others, we shall soon find that every spiritual activity in us will droop and fade, and all our wells of salvation will run dry."—Selected.

The human race is divided into two classes—those who go ahead and do something, and those who sit still and inquire why it was not done the other way.—Holmes.

Heaven has its myriads of saved sinners; but they were gathered there one by one.—T. L. Cuyler, D. D.

Shedding tears in pitying yourself does not count half as much with God as you may imagine.—Sel.

Even a whale could not keep a man down, when he got hold of God in prayer.